

## The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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The King of Wuji took this opportunity to stand up and loudly addressed his officials.

Upon hearing this,

Although the officials were still afraid, they gained some confidence, especially seeing the Taoist by their Majesty's side, their fear completely dissipated.

As expected of a king, he had a firm grasp on people's hearts. With just a single sentence, he managed to reestablish his authority and majesty.

This moment,

As if sensing something,

Daoist priest Xuanqing raised an eyebrow, the corner of his mouth slightly curved upward. He said to the King of Wuji, "Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, I am surprised that Your Majesty has accomplished this."

"I... it's time for me to leave."

"Daoist Priest...?"

The King of Wuji seemed to want to say something, but before he could speak, he discovered that Xuanqing's figure had already disappeared inside the main hall.

Disappearing along with Xuanqing was the Lion Boar Monster tied up on the ground.

Over here,

The Lion Boar Monster was tied up by the duster, with sparks and electricity all around it, and its flesh was painfully scraped by the Gang Wind.

However, in its heart, a glimmer of hope for survival emerged.

Since Daoist Xuanqing didn't kill it on the spot but chose to capture it instead, he could be concerned about the Manjushri Bodhisattva backing the monster.'

It seemed... rumors can't always be trusted!

With this thought,

The Lion Boar Monster carefully ventured to say,

Superior... superior immortal, this little demon knows its wrongs. This little demon is Manjushri Bodhisattva's mount. If you let me go, I promise not to report you!"

Xuanqing stopped in his tracks.

Seeing this,

The Lion Boar Monster was overjoyed. It thought that its words had worked and that the widespread reputation of Daoist Xuanqing wasn't that extraordinary after all. At least, he was still afraid of Sir Manjushri.

Of course,

Smart people don't push their luck unnecessarily.

It didn't become arrogant and domineering as a result; instead, it spoke more gently and persuasively:

"Daoist Priest Xuanqing, actually... this little demon admires you very much. If you let me go, then..."

"Ah~"

Before it could finish speaking, it let out a howl of agony.

"Shut up!"

Xuanqing shouted in rebuke, then he looked at a lucky cloud not far away.

"Tsk, tsk~ Manjushri Bodhisattva, you've been following me for a while now. If you don't come out, this little Lion Boar Monster will not survive!"

With that,

He manipulated the duster in his hand and gradually increased the binding force.

“Ah-. , heh,” the Lion Boar Monster’s face turned from green to purple, and it visibly weakened in an instant.

“Sir... save... save me!” The Lion Boar Monster’s eyes were filled with hope, hoping for his master to save him.

“Amitabha!”

A divine Sanskrit Chant appeared.

Right after,

Flowers rained from the sky and golden lotuses sprouted from the ground. Countless golden ‘ft’ characters floated in the air, as though they had entered a Buddhist realm.

It had to be said,

There was one common trait among those in the Shimen sect. When they made an appearance, they liked to create special effects, combining both sound and light effects.

“Get a little closer!”

Xuanqing muttered silently in his heart.

As soon as Manjushri Bodhisattva approached, he would let him know the power of the Five Qi Chaoyuan Stage’s self-destruction.

That’s right.

The reason he delayed so long in the royal palace was not to show off in front of those mortals,

It was merely to draw out the Manjushri behind the Lion Boar Monster and then move to the outskirts for a fireworks feast.

“Daoist Xuanqing, you... have crossed the line!” Manjushri rode on a Buddhist cloud, his voice melodious and sacred.

“Hehe, I have come here only to present you with an opportunity!” Xuanqing’s face was filled with a bright smile.

“By the way, this opportunity is from the Compassionate Guanyin Bodhisattva, who has entrusted me to deliver it to you!”

While speaking,

The duster in his hand had already released the Lion Boar Monster.

With a flicker of thought, he put the duster into his backpack since, after self-destructing, there was a chance that the equipment on his body would explode, it would be safer to store it in the backpack.

An opportunity?

And it was an opportunity given by Guanyin herself?

Manjushri Bodhisattva was taken aback.

At the very moment when he was extremely puzzled, wondering the purpose behind Daoist Xuanqing's capturing the Lion Boar Monster and deliberately luring him out with all those inexplicable words,

It exploded!

Completely unexpectedly, it blew up.

The incredibly immense energy fluctuation distorted the entire space. In such a situation, it would be impossible to perform spatial jumps, let alone escape in the ordinary sense.

Seeing this scene,

Manjushri Bodhisattva's face changed suddenly, his calm demeanor vanished, and he could no longer maintain his composure.

"You... are mad!"

On the side,

As the Lion Boar Monster appeared puzzled over why its master was acting so distressed,

The next moment,

The spatial collapse caused by the explosion swallowed it completely. In an instant, it was devoured by the tearing force brought on by the collapse.

Before the power of cause and effect could take effect, the beast was annihilated solely by the tearing sensation that came with the collapsed space. "Dammit!"

Seeing his mount silently annihilated like that...

Manjushri Bodhisattva couldn't help but curse.

However, no matter how angry he was, it wouldn't help at the moment. He had to escape this space immediately; otherwise, even if he could withstand the tearing force of the spatial collapse, he couldn't withstand the immense disaster aura that would destroy the world.

Unfortunately,

Not everyone was as decisive as Guanyin. At least, Manjushri Bodhisattva hesitated, and it was precisely this hesitation that led him to face a huge catastrophe!

In an instant,

The cracks from the spatial collapse approached Manjushri, swallowing him in their wake.

"This is bad!"

Manjushri Bodhisattva's body trembled as he felt the bizarre and terrifying disaster aura, as though he was a frightened soul..

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At this point!

Manjushri Bodhisattva finally couldn't hesitate any longer.

"Green Lotus...explode!"

He could only grit his teeth and bleed internally, offering up one of his life-bound magic treasures, the Green Lotus, and ruthlessly making it self-destruct.

Boom, boom, boom-

The energy produced by the sudden explosion of a magic treasure approaching the chaos level forcibly pushed back the collapsing spatial aura by a strand. However, this also caused an even more dangerous backlash, with the contained disaster aura so thick that it was horrifying.

"Escape...escape...escape!"

Manjushri Bodhisattva drove the power of the self-destructing magic treasure with all his might, using every ounce of strength he had, just wanting to escape from here.

However!

Although he had already self-destructed the magic treasure, although he had already tried his best, the consequences of his previous hesitation exploded at this moment.

Manjushri's eyes widened as he watched the disaster aura get closer and closer, but in the end, he could only stare helplessly as it entered his physical body. The moment the disaster aura entered his body.

It was over!

This is...his only thought at this moment.

The next moment.

Following the first strand of disaster aura entering his body, the enormous power of causality enveloped his form, instantly causing Manjushri's luck to plummet.

Moreover, due to the decline of Manjushri's luck, it led to even more disaster aura entering his body, as if forming a vicious cycle.

He felt the thick disaster aura inside his body, infecting his own soul, and even the true spirit.

His mind was shattered.

"No!"

Manjushri roared.

This time he didn't dare to hesitate anymore. Since his physical body was already entangled by the disaster aura of cause and effect, he had to give up this body.

The next moment.

A faint shadow emerged from the physical body. Its appearance was exactly the same as Manjushri. It was his soul and true spirit.

The soul emerged from the body.

Escape!

Desperately escape.

Thousands of miles away.

A semi-transparent figure appeared, Manjushri's soul. Without the restriction of a physical body, he finally escaped the danger successfully.

Looking at the collapsed space not far away.

In his soul state, Manjushri... couldn't just describe his current mood as extremely sad and indignant.

His physical body was gone.

Usually, at his level of cultivation, the physical body has reached an undying state, even capable of regrowing from a drop of blood or a single cell if destroyed in battle.

However, the situation just now was different.

His body had been infected by a world-ending level of karma, so if he didn't want to infect his soul and true spirit, the only choice was to abandon the body. Moreover... it was a permanent abandonment with no possibility of recovery. At most... he could learn from Nezha, create a special body using valuable materials and the Reversal of Creation technique.

"Opportunity, damn Daoist Xuanqing, this is the opportunity!"

Manjushri gritted his teeth... gritted his teeth as he yelled.

There was endless hatred in his heart. If possible, he really wanted to strip Daoist Xuanqing's sinews and flay his skin, then extract his soul and fry it thousands of times in oil.

Unfortunately... unfortunately, Daoist Xuanqing's sanity had somehow disappeared. After luring him out, he had directly caused his own death by exploding his soul and body.

Although it's said that Daoist Xuanqing had an undying physical body that could regenerate even after complete destruction,

The self-destruction just now had consumed the essence of his flesh and soul.

In such a situation, if one could still be reborn, it would be impossible to be in the category of being a "living creature."

With this in mind.

Manjushri felt slightly better.

Well, although he lost his physical body, Daoist Xuanqing also lost his life. Although he felt that his body was more valuable than the other's life, he could barely accept the exchange as a small loss...just a small loss.

After feeling his soul's condition.

"Roaming the Three Realms in a soul state is not appropriate. I should return to the Buddha Realm first, find some materials to recreate my body, and then act!"

Manjushri murmured softly.

He was well aware that Daoist Xuanqing had many friends and extensive connections.

Although he didn't know why the other party went mad and wanted to end up dead together, if this matter spread, and someone avenged Daoist Xuanqing in his current soul state, it would be extremely dangerous.

By the way.

He also had to go back and ask Guanyin about what Daoist Xuanqing meant by the phrase "Guanyin entrusted me to give this to you" before his self-destruction. Did this matter have anything to do with Guanyin Bodhisattva?

If it did, because they belonged to the same camp, at best, they could request compensation, but not try to avenge him in death.

Perhaps... the materials he needed to recreate his body had to be acquired from Guanyin.

Manjushri Bodhisattva secretly thought.

Elsewhere.

In an unknown human city within the Wuji Kingdom.

Accompanied by an imperceptible flash of light, someone who had just self-destructed reappeared in this place.

"Huff-"

Xuanqing opened his eyes, resurrected once again.

If Manjushri were to see this scene, he would surely widen his eyes in disbelief before being so angry that he spat out blood.



Good grief, someone who even self-destructed his God Soul can still be resurrected? Then did Manjushri's physical body die in vain?

"I must return and rebuild the Mountain Gate!"

Xuanqing gazes into the distance, thinking to himself.

After this round of mayhem, he finally vented the anger in his heart, feeling refreshed and rejuvenated.

Speaking of which,

This trip out for the mountain-moving mission was full of ups and downs, encountering that Kui Wood Wolf, and stumbling upon Jin Ling and Yin Ling, his cheap Senior Brothers.

In the end,

He even killed the Red Boy and the Lion Boar Monster.

He just didn't know if his own self-destruction had harmed Guanyin and Manjushri!

After all,

"Earth Leaping Golden Light!"

A ray of light sprang under Xuanqing's feet, turning him into a beam of light, speeding towards the direction of the Nanshan Continent.

Black Wind Mountain.

Xuanqing returns to his Taoist arena and sits cross-legged.

"Open the Game Backpack!"

Looking at the more than one thousand colossal mountain peaks inside the Game Backpack, he was filled with satisfaction.

"Swallowing up these more than one thousand mountain peaks, I can at least raise the height of Black Wind Mountain by tens of thousands of meters.

Although it won't compare to the Shimen who have their own world, at least it will be on par with the Taoist arenas of the three Old Heavenly Masters!" About this,

Xuanqing nods his head in satisfaction.

Then,

With a thought,

His God Soul radiates and envelops the entire Black Wind Mountain, communicating with every living being residing there.

“I will be reconstructing the Mountain Gate soon, so all of you should quickly retreat to avoid injury!”

On Black Wind Mountain today,

There were no longer just a few small cats living there. Instead, countless creatures lived there, including the Human Race, Devil Race, Dragon Clan... and so on.

When Xuanqing’s voice echoed in their minds,

In the Azure Dragon Sacred Domain of the east...

Young Lord Bai She opened his eyes, his expression showing a hint of joy, “Sir is going to rebuild the Mountain Gate... He’s finally going to establish a Taoist temple!”

In the Sacred Domains of the south, west, and north, Qing Jiu, Bai Ling’er, and Old Turtle also opened their eyes and awakened.

They all stood up, looking towards Black Wind Mountain.

In addition to the Four Sacred Beasts of Black Wind Mountain,

Others living there like the Black Bear Essence, Qingwan, and the Earth Deity also packed their belongings one after another, keeping their distance from Black Wind Mountain to avoid being accidentally injured.

About an hour later,

In the sky above Black Wind Mountain,

Xuanqing held a feather duster and floated in the air.

With a thought,

The next moment,

A mountain a thousand feet tall appeared in the sky, blocking even the sun, casting a huge shadow.

“Whip Mountain and Move Rock!”

Xuanqing shouted.

The duster in his hand transformed into a whip tens of thousands of feet long, whipping the thousand-feet-tall mountain towards Black Wind Mountain.

The thousand-feet-tall mountain carried the momentum of tens of thousands of pounds, akin to the pressure of Mount Tai.

Boom-

Boom – Boom – Boom!!!

Chapter 333: Chapter 279: The Highest Standard, Directly Comparable to the Heavenly Court!

The earth was trembling, and countless fragments of rock were scattered all over Black Wind Mountain, while the spirit plants and flowers were instantly crushed by the tremendous pressure.

Rising!

The height of Black Wind Mountain visibly increased at a rapid pace.

One meter...ten meters...one hundred meters...two hundred meters...it finally stopped after increasing by more than three hundred meters.

It's worth mentioning that.

This is the real world, not a game where a mountain would be integrated and increase the height by the same amount. The growth rate would have an exponential decline based on its original height.

For example,

If you throw a stone into a bucket of water, the water level immediately rises by a noticeable amount. But if you throw it into a pool or even a river or lake...the increased water level would be almost negligible.

“Continue!”

After integrating a mountain into Black Wind Mountain,

Xuanqing didn't stop his action but instead, with a thought, he took out another mountain from the Game Backpack.

"Whip Mountain and Move Rock!"

Just like before, the duster transformed into a whip, integrating the mountain into Black Wind Mountain.

Like this,

One mountain...ten mountains...a hundred mountains...several hundred mountains...were integrated into Black Wind Mountain using the divine power of 'Whip Mountain and Move Rock' by him.

After integrating several hundred mountains, the changes in the earth's vein brought enough commotion to spread across the entire Three Realms.

Countless experts in closed-door cultivation once again set their sights on the Land of Black Wind located between Nanshan Continent and West Niu Hezhou.

When they discovered that it was Xuanqing causing the tremors in the Three Realms, they couldn't help but sigh in their hearts.

It must be said that,

Since the Monkey King was pinned under Five Finger Mountain five hundred years ago, the world hadn't been this lively for a long time.

Soon,

In the Game Backpack, only the last two mountains remained—one was Flat Top Mountain where the two child-like beings, Jin Ling and Yin Ling were, and the other was the mountain where Red Boy resided.

With a thought,

Xuanqing directly took out both mountains from the Game Backpack, and the Qi Flower on his body appeared, furiously infusing mana into the duster.

"Whip Mountain and Move Rock!"

With a shout,

The two huge mountain peaks surged towards Black Wind Mountain.

Boom-boom boom.

A moment later,

Black Wind Mountain swallowed both mountain peaks whole, and its height had reached the sky, making it impossible to see the end at first glance.

Xuanqing hovered in the air, looking down at Black Wind Mountain, which was nearly thirty thousand meters high, and couldn't help but reveal a satisfied smile.

"Such a divine mountain is truly worthy of my two self-exploding deaths," Xuanqing thought with a slight upward curve at the corners of his mouth.

At this moment,

The mountain gate for establishing the Dao Court had been recast.

However, although Black Wind Mountain was towering enough, it still seemed to lack something compared to other cave heavens, blessed lands, and immortal mountains of Dao Courts.

Spiritual Qi!

Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi!

Although Black Wind Mountain now had a colossal body nearly two thousand meters tall, the concentration of spiritual energy within the mountain had actually become much thinner compared to before.

The reason for this,

Was naturally that the mountain had become larger, and the blessed land effect opened up by Zhu Ganglie's three spiked rakes had been weakened.

"Next, we plant the Ginseng Fruit Trees and make the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi within Black Wind Mountain more concentrated."

"The Flat Peach Divine Tree can also be planted to enrich the foundation of the Dao Court."

Xuanqing thought to himself.

Besides,

He actually had many other ideas, such as buying some treasures he uploaded to the Game Mall and setting up a 'Treasure Pavilion'.

As there was the Treasure Pavilion, he could also collect numerous Taoist scriptures, divine power techniques, and so on, and establish a Scripture Pavilion as well.

Of course, Rome was not built in a day; he planned to work on these minor details after the Dao Court was established.

With a thought,

“Redeem one million Heavenly Merits.”

[Ding...- 10E ingots!]

As the ingots were deducted, a bundle of Heavenly Merits in millions appeared in the Backpack, which was equivalent to killing a hundred Yellow Wind Monsters.

“Buy nine Ginseng Fruit Tree Saplings and one Flat Peach Divine Tree Sapling!”  
Xuanqing silently muttered in his heart.

– 100W Heavenly Merits.

With a wave of Xuanqing’s right hand, he took out the nine Ginseng Fruit Trees and the Flat Peach Divine Tree from the Game Backpack.

Then,

He scanned Black Wind Mountain and finally decided on a piece of land behind the Taoist temple.

“Go!”

With a swipe of the duster, it carried the nine Ginseng Fruit Tree saplings and a Flat Peach Divine Tree, flying towards the chosen location.

Hurns-

Each tree was spaced about a kilometer apart to ensure they didn’t collide with each other.

“Use two hundred thousand years of time acceleration!”

“Use two hundred thousand years of time acceleration!”

As for time acceleration,

Xuanqing had quite a lot of experience. Without any unexpected circumstances, the maximum acceleration for all the spirit roots connected to Chaos Space was about two hundred thousand years.

This acceleration would completely drain the Chaotic Qi in its rooted Chaos Space, and to recover it, Chaotic Qi from other places must be replenished.

By the time he had accelerated all ten Heaven and Earth Spirit Roots,

Black Wind Mountain had completely transformed.

The concentration of the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi had thickened to the point where it had condensed into fog, giving it the appearance of a celestial land in the human world, with swirling mists everywhere.

“Not bad! Now it has the feeling of an immortal mountain!”

Xuanqing revealed a faint smile on his lips and nodded in satisfaction..

Chapter 334: Chapter 279: The Highest Standard, Directly Comparable to the Heavenly Court! \_2

The spiritual qi of Heaven and Earth was thick enough, but he still felt that it was not enough; after all, “spiritual qi” was somewhat low-level.

Basically.

After a cultivator achieves an Immortal Body, they can no longer rely on absorbing spiritual Qi to enhance their cultivation, and at most, it can be used as an energy source to restore mana.

Therefore, he plans to transform this spiritual qi of Heaven and Earth into a higher level of “Immortal Spirit Qi.”

“The Heavenly Spirit Attraction Array can draw the power of the stars and transform the spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth into Immortal Spirit Qi.”

“With Old Lord’s protection, it should be no problem to borrow the star power from the Seven Luminaries Star Monarchs!”

Xuanqing thought to himself.

It’s worth mentioning.

The reason why the Heavenly Court is full of Immortal Spirit Qi is because the stars of the world are centered around the Heavenly Court, forming a protective formation, with all their starlight projected into the Heavenly Court.

Thus, the unique environment of the Heavenly Court is created.

Apart from the Heavenly Court.

The spiritual qi of Heaven and Earth in the Western Buddha Court is also transformed into Buddha Power due to special “human developments.”

Since there is nothing but an abundance of people, the use of “human development” is an inevitable choice because of the barrenness of the land.

That’s why in the Buddha Realm, various Buddhas, Arhats, and Venerables have their distinct positions, and different postures to maintain the operation of the formation.

Of course, these are just side notes.

On this side.

After planning to set up the “Heavenly Immortal Spirit Attraction Array,” he immediately started preparing, most of the materials needed for the formation were readily available to him, and if not, they were listed in the Game Mall...

Such riches were the result of hosting so many banquets and always remembering to upload materials wherever he went.

As time accumulates, a comprehensive treasure trove of heaven and earth is formed.

“The Heavenly Immortal Spirit Attraction Array takes the five elements and yin and yang orientations!”

A glimmer of light shines in Xuanqing’s eyes.

In a wave of his hand.

A green flagpole was placed on the easternmost side of Black Wind Mountain, and then sank into the mountain, disappearing from sight.

“Eastwood’s Virtue...”

“South’s Fire Virtue...” With another wave of his hand, a fiery red flagpole was placed on the southernmost side of Black Wind Mountain.

Next.



“Westward Golden Virtue...”

“Northward Water Virtue...”

“Central Earth Virtue...”

After the five elements are complete, only the day and the month remain.

“Huff-” Xuanqing took a deep breath, his hands forming a seal and placing them in front of his chest as he offered a ceremony to the sky.

“I, Xuanqing, beg the Supreme Queen of the Moon Palace...”

“I, Xuanqing, beseech the Sun Palace Solar Star Lord...”

After reciting the prayer.

Xuanqing opened his palms, revealing a black and a white flagpole, throwing them into the sky and casting a spell of mana.

“Heavenly Immortal Spirit Attraction Array...”

“Array... rise!”

Just after Xuanqing recited the prayer.

Among the Nine Heavens above.

The star lords of the various Star Lord Mansions felt a sense of connection in their hearts and knew that there was a Taoist in the mortal world who wanted to borrow the power of the stars.

After learning it was Xuanqing who made the request, the star lords did not hesitate to grant their power.

Black Wind Mountain.

The moment the star power descended.

Buzz-

An extremely mysterious Daoist charm enveloped the entire Black Wind Mountain, causing the once ordinary spiritual Qi to slowly transform under this charm, eventually becoming an incredibly pure Immortal Spirit Qi.

Although it couldn't compare to the Heavenly Court, it was on par with the Dongtian Immortal Scenery associated with the Heavenly Court.

With this in place.

The environment of Black Wind Mountain was completely transformed.

Following the steps of establishing a Taoist temple, the next step is to take out the items used for suppressing luck in advance.

With a thought.

“Exchange 100,000 Heavenly Merit for the Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace (Fake)”

[Beep.... -1E Ingot!]

[Beep... -1W Heavenly Merit!]

Xuanqing first used a hundred million ingots to exchange for Heavenly Merit, and then used the Heavenly Merit to purchase the Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace (Fake).

It's worth mentioning.

The Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace, as the supreme treasure of the Ancestor Master, should originally be a Chaos level treasure.

However, the uploading time was too long, so a downgrade process was applied, and in the end, the word “Fake” was added to the ‘Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace’.

In terms of grade, it fell to a half-step Chaos magic weapon, which is on par with the Ginseng Fruit Tree Seedling and the Flat Peach Divine Tree.

After successfully exchanging it, he took it out of the Game Backpack.

Humming

As soon as the Eight Trigrams Furnace appeared, space ripples formed one after another.

“It's truly a treasure of our Ancestor Master! Even with the ‘Fake’ word attached, it's still extraordinary!”

Xuanqing said in admiration.

At this moment.

All preparations were complete, just waiting for the favorable wind to come!

Now it's time to set up the altar and pray to the heavens to prepare for establishing the Taoist temple.

Speaking of...

Creating a Dao Court can be simple or difficult. The simple part is just reporting the information, waiting for the Jade Emperor to place his stamp, and the Dao Court is created.

However, it's also difficult because it requires the approval of the Jade Emperor's stamp. Other than that, no matter how powerful you are... even if you destroy the whole world, you still cannot create a Dao Court.

At most, you could create a fake Dao Court that is not recognized by Heaven and Earth, and it's only for self-entertainment without any use.

15 minutes later.

In the courtyard of Black Wind Mountain's Taoist temple, there was an altar 899 meters high. In addition to the livestock and spirit beasts on the altar, Ginseng Fruits and Nine Thousand Years Flat Peaches were also displayed.

All kinds of Taoist magic tools were readily available.

Xuanqing held nine sticks of spirit incense with his legs and shoulders parallel.

As for the 'Immortal Official Seal', it was brought out early and floated above the altar.

"I, Xuanqing, wish to create a Dao Court at Black Wind Mountain today. I pray to the Supreme Jade Emperor of the Nine Heavens "

With the end of the prayer.

Something incredible happened.

Almost instantly, the Jade Emperor in the Heavenly Court responded as if he had been waiting for him to establish the Dao Court.

"This fast?"

Xuanqing looked somewhat strange.

However.

Now is a critical time to establish the Taoist temple, so even if he felt it was strange, he could not afford to be distracted.

Then, after the Jade Emperor approved the application to establish the Dao Court.

In an instant.

The wind and clouds changed in Heaven and Earth.

A beam of light descended from the sky, enveloping the entire Black Wind Mountain... even Black Wind City.

Immediately after.

A gentle rain gradually drifted across the sky, accompanied by a colorful rainbow bridge.

It seemed as if heavenly music could be heard, and faintly visible were the fairy women dancing on the rainbow bridge.

As these Heaven and Earth phenomena appeared.

At the peak of Black Wind Mountain.

The Immortal Official Seal on the altar emitted a brighter light, releasing a huge gravitational force, as if to absorb everything around it.

Upon seeing this scene.

“Now is the time!

Xuanqing’s spirits were lifted.

Then.

He muttered to himself, “Exchange ten million Innate Merits.”

[Beep... -100E!]

As a hundred billion were deducted, the Game Backpack contained ten million Innate Merits.

The ‘Innate Merit’, which is handed out as a salary for heavenly court officials, has an exchange rate of 1000 to one with Ingots.

In the Three Realms, the ultimate dream of all cultivators is to 'ascend to immortality'. Aside from status, this is also because the Heavenly Court distributes a certain amount of salary every year.

This salary is not money, but Innate Merit, a higher level than Human Merit, Yin Virtue, and others.

Generally speaking.

When creating a Dao Court, the initial funding required is Human Merit. Even some inferior ones use Yin Virtue or even Heaven and Earth spiritual energy.

In plain words.

If this were compared to a company, then it is the registered capital of the company.

On this point.

Xuanqing didn't want to settle for anything less than the best.

He aimed directly at the Heavenly Court, using 'Innate Merit' as the initial capital, which serves as the annual salary for all Dao Court members after its creation.

He just doesn't know what kind of expression the Jade Emperor will have when he sees this terrifying 'Dao Court Registered Capital'..

Chapter 335: Chapter 280: Establishing Dao Court,

Unlocking New Features!

A thought crossed his mind.

He pulled out that large mass of Innate Merit from his Game Backpack.

"Go!"

Xuanqing waved his whisk, and directed these ten million units of Innate Merit toward the floating Immortal Official Seal.

In an instant.

Buzzing-

The Immortal Official Record trembled, like a ferocious beast devouring these Innate Merits.

Following that... The Immortal Official Seal began to transform. Its originally square shape was gradually elongated, ultimately...

It resembled a scroll or a list.

- ? ?

Meanwhile, as Xuanqing was performing the last steps of establishing his Taoist temple...

Elsewhere.

In the Golden Palace of Clouds above the Nine Heavens.

Emperor Haotian, who had been observing (spying on) a certain individual, naturally pulled out his stamp to approve the application for the Taoist temple as soon as he saw it.

However.

When it came to upload the dojo's source to the total bank....the Jade Emperor's eyes widened, and he froze in place.

"This...this... this is impossible!"

The Jade Emperor murmured in disbelief, his pupils constricting at the sight.

Innate Merit!

The dojo this young man created uses Innate Merit as its salary source.

You should know.

Innate Merit isn't something that can be produced by people. It's a precious, extremely convenient substance naturally produced by the Heaven and Earth of this world, though it's not as valuable as Heavenly Merit.

In the entire Primordial World, only the Heavenly Court has it.

"This amount of Innate Merit could not possibly have been saved up from his daily salary,"

Upon calming down,

The Jade Emperor contemplated internally.

Suddenly.

He couldn't help but think about the unheralded appearance of over a thousand Relocation Orders earlier, with no records. Undoubtedly, it proved that this... perhaps had something to do with Sir.

Now.

Following the thousand Relocation Orders, such a sum of untraceable 'Innate Merit' has appeared.

Isn't this situation obvious?

Thinking this,

The Jade Emperor stood up, unable to suppress himself, lifting his head as if his gaze could penetrate the Primordial World to view the Endless Chaos beyond.

"Sir, oh Sir, what are you trying to do?"

Everyone only knows that he, the Jade Emperor, is the high and mighty Emperor Haotian of the Nine Golden Heavens, the one who governs the Three Realms.

But who knows that in the presence of Sir, he, who governs the Three Realms, is simply a serving child.

Just as people can't guess his thoughts as the Jade Emperor, he also can't guess any of Sir's thoughts.

Let's not talk about the Heavenly Court.

Back to Xuanqing.

After infusing the Innate Merit into the Immortal Official Seal... No... There is no longer the slightest resemblance of a 'seal'. It clearly resembles a 'list' now.

It should be called the Immortal Official List!

As soon as the Innate Merit entered the Immortal Official List,

In a flash.

Bright light radiated.

A wave of grand fluctuations originating from this Immortal Official List spread in all directions.

Anyone who was swept by this wave felt an urge to kneel down, an instinct that seemed to come from the depths of their True Spirit.

“Today, I shall establish...the Taichu Dojo!”

Xuanqing whispered.

Boom-

Even though it was a whisper, the sound traveled along the fluctuations, spreading across the Three Realms.

Just after the words ‘Taichu Dojo’ were spoken, a long-awaited, familiar mechanical notification sound rang out in Xuanqing’s mind.

[Ding...Congratulations on creating the beginning of your dojo, a new feature has been unlocked:...!]

“Hmm?”

Xuanqing was taken aback. Upon checking the ‘new feature’, his whole body quivered, revealing an excited look in his eyes.

- ???
- ??

Leaving aside the excited Xuanqing in front of the altar with the newly unlocked feature, let us talk about the current situation.

This moment.

The time was just dawn, and the sun had barely shown its tip.

But the citizens of Black Wind City had also just risen. Unlike in the past when they would get up early, nowadays Black Wind Country had transformed from a manual agricultural society to a semi-industrial society.

Just at this moment,

A wave of majestic power swept from Black Wind Mountain.

In an instant,



No matter what the citizens were doing, they immediately looked toward Black Wind Mountain with reverence, their legs unconsciously kneeling in worship.

They felt as if a 'Heavenly Being', a true 'Sky God' belonging to them, was born on Black Wind Mountain.

"I, Xuanqing, shall establish the Taichu Dojo today!"

A whisper, yet it directly entered their minds or imprinted in their True Spirits.

All kneeling citizens had the phrase 'I, Xuanqing, shall establish the Taichu Dojo today' resounding in their minds.

It wasn't just the citizens of Black Wind Country.

Even Xuanqing's subordinates who were prepared in advance, were still shocked by the mysterious and majestic wave.

From the White Snake Young Lord, who had the highest cultivation, to the Mountain Gods and Earth Gods, all of them left their cave mansions and their realms.

They flew into the sky without any agreement.

Surrounding Black Wind Mountain, they formed a semi-circular guard formation and then knelt on the ground. On their faces, a fervid excitement that they could no longer suppress was evident.

"The Taichu Dojo is being established!"

"The Taichu Dojo is being established!"

"The Taichu Dojo is being established!"

All his subordinates knelt on the ground, shouting these six words.

Their excitement and ecstatic are all genuine because they understood clearly just what their Sir establishing a Taoist temple meant..

Chapter 336: Chapter 280: Establishing Dao Court and Unlocking New Features! \_2

This meant that all of these beings who joined the Black Wind Mountain before the establishment of the Dojo, now possessed the powers from the Dragon.

In the future, as the development of the “Taichu Dojo” progresses, these elders will also receive unimaginable huge benefits.

Of course.

They did not know yet that their master had benchmarked the Taichu Dojo to the Heavenly Court and planned to use “Innate Merit” as their salary.

If they knew this, they might be so overjoyed they would faint.

Heavenly Court.

Star Lord Mansion.

In front of a pill furnace, Star Lord Taibai was contemplating the refinement of a medicinal elixir when he suddenly felt a wave of fluctuations, causing the movements of his hand to involuntarily stop.

Whoosh-

Black smoke erupted from the spiritual medicine inside the furnace, turning it into a fine powder that completely dissipated.

However.

As if thinking of something,

Star Lord Taibai’s excitement was barely concealed, despite the refining failure being somewhat displeasing, there was a trace of enthusiasm in his pupils.

“Call someone, prepare generous gifts... This Lord will personally go to the mortal realm!”

“Yes, Master.”

In addition to the Star Lord Mansion.

Tenth Heaven.

Tai Xuan Three Dao Realm.

This was the realm of Zhang Daoling, Xu Xun, Ge Xuan, the three old Heavenly Masters, or more accurately... a small world based in the Heavenly Court that was attached to the Heavenly Realm.

At this moment.

The three old Heavenly Masters were still playing chess.

Indeed, “watching a game of chess in the mountains, a glance lasts for thousands of years” referred to this kind of situation.

For these people, a game of chess is no longer just a simple game, but a reflection on the rules and an extrapolation of the principles of heaven and earth.

Just as Zhang Daoling was about to play his white piece.

Boom-

An extremely mysterious, yet very familiar fluctuation to them, came from the mortal realm beneath their feet.

Click...

With an unsteady grip, the chess piece fell freely from their hand, landing on the chessboard with a crisp sound.

“This is... the fluctuation from the establishment of a Dojo!” Zhang Daoling murmured lightly.

Suddenly.

Xu Xun, who sat opposite him playing chess, and Ge Xuan, who stood behind them watching the game, exchanged glances.

“One day in heaven equals one year on earth, we might as well go to the mortal realm first, and as for this game of chess... we’ll resume it when we come back, how about that?”

“Good!

Thus.

Xu Xun and Ge Xuan both stood up and returned to their own Dao Courts one after another. As fellow humans, they had to prepare a generous gift for this junior human, Xuanqing.

Not just Star Lord Taibai of the Star Lord Mansion, and the three old Heavenly Masters of Tai Xuan Three Dojo.

Now.

The entire Heavenly Court was boiling because of the establishment of the Taichu Dojo.

Leaving other things aside, among these immortals in the Heavenly Court, nine out of ten either had a relationship with Xuanqing or had dealings with him, except for those from the Shimen.

In this case, the important event of establishing a Dojo naturally required a congratulatory visit.

Even... if there was nothing urgent that prevented them from leaving, they had to go there personally. When it came to the matter of establishing a Dojo, sending a child or subordinate to give a gift would seem disrespectful.

At the Southern Heavenly Gate.

A group of immortals met by chance.

“Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, it turns out that it’s Nine Heavens respond to the Origin Thundering Universal Transcendence of the Department of Thunder, are you going to congratulate Daoist Master Xuanqing on establishing his Dojo?”

“Hahaha, I’ve seen the three old Heavenly Masters; I sensed something today, and then I found out that it was Daoist Master Xuanqing who established the Dojo, so I set off to congratulate him.”

“Shall we go together?”

“Together, together!”

“Yo, Elder brother of Earth Virtue, it’s rare to see you. Are you here to congratulate Daoist Master Xuanqing...?”

“Yes, just joining the excitement, haha.”

“Eh... someone from the Central Agency is coming, and even Master Xiansheng of Siwei Mansion has come out in person.”

“Tsk tsk, the Three Realms haven’t been this lively for many years.”

Black Wind Mountain was located in the middle area between Nanshan

Continent and West Niu Hezhou, so if one wanted to go there from the Heavenly Court, the closest route would undoubtedly be through the Southern Heavenly Gate.

Any immortal who plans to attend the opening ceremony of the Taoist temple will choose to descend from the South Heavenly Gate.

So... that’s why it’s so lively with all the gods gathered at the South Heavenly Gate.

Speaking of which!

The immortals in the Heavenly Court could be described as 'old shut-ins,' either playing chess, refining elixirs, or meditating in deep sleep, rarely going out to move around.

Now... they have a rare opportunity and a reason to go to the mortal world for some fun, and there are so many immortal colleagues, which is truly a great joy.

Not just in the Heavenly Court.

The establishment of the Taoist temple has caused a disturbance that spread throughout the Three Realms. Everyone knows that Daoist Xuanqing has established the 'Taichu Dojo'.

In this situation.

Almost everyone who has a relation with Xuanqing intends to personally go to Black Wind Mountain to attend the banquet.

Even those who have no relation want to join in the excitement.

After all.

One can imagine that such a high-level event must have many great powers attending. Gaining some insight and becoming acquainted with them is also a great thing.

Black Wind Mountain.

Young Lord White Snake is directing his subordinates to dismantle the altar and move many tables and chairs in preparation for the establishment of the Taoist temple and the follow-up banquet.

Black Bear Essence, Qingwan, Bai Ling'er... including the newly joined Qing Jiu, Old Turtle, and others are not idle, each busy with their own tasks.

As for Xuanqing, the host.

He naturally sits cross-legged in his room, researching the prompt that appeared in his mind just now.

"I didn't expect to have any new functions after such a long time, but after successfully establishing the Taoist temple, a new function was added!"

Xuanqing muttered softly.

After he said the words 'I, Xuanqing, today establish the Taichu Taoist temple,' the login prompt sounded in his mind.

The prompt goes like this:

[Ding... Congratulations to the player for establishing the Taoist temple and unlocking the new function: Original Fusion!]

That's right.

The new function is called 'Original Fusion'.

At that time, he was establishing the Taoist temple, and he had to temporarily ignore this prompt. Now that the Taoist temple has been established.

As for the preparation of the banquet later, with the followers handling it, he naturally can carefully study what this new function 'Original Fusion' is all about.

With a thought.

Xuanqing focuses his attention on the new function 'Original Fusion'.

In an instant.

His mind had an additional set of information on Original Fusion.

[Original Fusion]: Consume the power of the Origin to upgrade and merge two items of the same origin into a brand new item.

Note: Items that have been fused and upgraded cannot be fused again!

Note: The acquisition of Origin Points can be exchanged by consuming Ingots or Heavenly Merits at a ratio of 1 Origin Point = 100,000 Heavenly Merits = 1E Ingot.

"Hiss!

Xuanqing was a bit shocked and couldn't help but gasp for breath.

The previous explanation about Original Fusion is acceptable, consuming the power of the Origin to merge and upgrade two items of the same origin.

Easy to understand. For example, two glass beads can be merged, but a piece of gold and a glass bead definitely won't work.

But the notation about the 'Ingot/Heavenly Merits exchange ratio for the Origin Points' is unbelievable.

One Origin Point requires a hundred thousand Heavenly Merits or a hundred million Ingots. This price is a bit too much.

“Let’s try it out to see if it’s worth it!

||

Xuanqing secretly thought.

It so happens.

Now that the Taoist temple has been established, a magical treasure is needed to suppress the Taoist temple’s luck.

They can try to merge and upgrade the two Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace (Fake) to see if they can remove the ‘Fake’ suffix and upgrade them into a real Eight Trigrams Furnace.

Thinking of this.

“Exchange Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace (Fake),” Xuanqing silently murmured in his heart.

[Ding.. -1E Ingot!]

This Fusion Upgrade function requires two items of the same origin to merge. The one he bought from the Game Store should be considered the same origin, right?

It’s worth mentioning.

Items of the same origin need to be placed in the Game Backpack to be merged.

“Put away!”

Xuanqing put the Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace he had previously purchased into the backpack. Along with the one he just bought, there are exactly two Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace.

At the next moment.

“Use the Fusion Upgrade function!”

Chapter 337: Chapter 281: Taishang Laojun’s Shock!

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“Fusion Upgrade!”

Accompanied by Xuanqing’s silent chant.

A crisp notification sound rang in his mind.

[Ding... Origin Points less than too, fusion upgrade failed!]

One hundred Origin Points?

“This Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace (Imitation) should be considered a half-step chaos level magic treasure, too Origin Points... That’s equivalent to needing too million ingots.”

As for this price.

Xuanqing couldn’t help but feel stunned.

This is a full too million ingots, even with his current income, it’s still a considerable amount.

However.

New functions have appeared, and they must be tried out.

So...

“Exchange one hundred Origin Points.” Xuanqing silently chanted in his heart.

[Ding... -100E Ingots!]

With the deduction of the ingots, he had an additional too Origin Points balance in his Game Backpack.

“Hoo~”

Xuanqing took a deep breath, concentrated on the Chaos Eight Diagrams

Furnace (Imitation) in his Game Backpack, and whispered:

“Fusion upgrade!”

Humming-



They could see that within the Game Backpack, the two Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnaces (Imitation) began to tremble slightly, and then turned into two glowing orbs that merged together.

[Fusion progress: 1%....2%...]

“It even has a percentage progress bar like uploading goods?”

Xuanqing was left speechless.

Fortunately, this progress bar wasn’t slow at all. According to this speed, it would not take more than a few days to complete.

And now that the Dao Court has just opened, it will take at least a year or two to hold a banquet. It’s not that it takes so long to prepare, but the guests need some time to arrive.

Not to mention the immortals from the Heavenly Court, according to the ratio of one day in heaven being equivalent to one year on Earth, it would take a considerable amount of time for those from heaven to arrive.

A few days later.

[The fusion upgrade of Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace (Imitation) \* Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace (Imitation) has been successful, please check!]

Upon hearing the notification in his mind,

Xuanqing’s spirit couldn’t help but lift up.

Then.

His mind immersed himself in the Game Backpack.

What came into sight was a magic treasure identical to his Ancestor Master’s Eight Trigrams Furnace in Douluo Palace.

Even the aura of the Eight Trigrams Furnace was exactly the same. If the two Eight Trigrams Furnaces were placed together without looking at the traces of usage, even the Ancestor Master himself would have a hard time identifying them.

“Check the information on this magic treasure!” Xuanqing silently chanted in his heart.

In an instant.

The information about the 'Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace' was compiled into a table and appeared in his mind.

These pieces of information included how to use the magic treasure and the minimum requirements to use it, etc., roughly equivalent to the instructions manual.

[Name]: Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace

[Grade]: First-Class Chaotic Magical Instrument

[Usage]: Alchemy, Protection, Suppressing Luck

It is worth mentioning that.

Unlike the previous times when checking magic treasures, this time it was different.

Not only was there a character panel-like thing provided, but a magic treasure grade was also given.

As for the last column of 'usage', it can be directly ignored. After all, it's up to you how to use this thing. Even if it's used as a brick to hit people, it's possible.

"A First-Class Chaotic Magical Instrument?"

Xuanqing pondered.

Speaking of which,

This world's magic treasures lack a specific registration.

In the real world, there are some primordial novels that set up something like primordial magic treasures, acquired magic treasures, or spiritual treasures, but there are none in this world.

"This is the first magic treasure to appear with grade levels. First-class... it shouldn't be the highest level, but the most basic level. There should be a second-class, third-class, etc."

He guessed to himself in his heart.

But he couldn't quite reconcile the fact that the Eight Trigrams Furnace was his Ancestor Master's signature magic treasure. Logically, its rank should be almost infinitely high. However, the magic treasure on the system side seems like beginner-level equipment, which is quite puzzling.

However.

If you can't figure something out, don't think about it. Maybe after a while, everything will fall into place, and you'll naturally understand.

At this moment.

The most important thing is to put this Eight Trigrams Furnace as the suppressing luck object in place.

"If it weren't for the fact that the Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace had already been refined when it was purchased from the store, I'm afraid I wouldn't have the ability to refine it and use it with my current Cultivation!"

Looking at the Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace lying inside the Game Backpack,

Xuanqing thought quietly.

Next.

With a thought,

He took the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace out of the Game Backpack and threw it into the sky. He then began to mutter a few words to himself:

"With the establishment of the Dao Court, I will use this object to suppress the Taichu Luck!"

Xuanqing shouted with a loud voice.

In an instant.

This First-Class Chaotic Magical Instrument Eight Trigrams Furnace released dazzling light, with waves of chaotic Qi spreading in all directions.

A moment later.

Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace's light gradually converged, and eventually turned into a stream of light and entered Black Wind Mountain.

From then on, Black Wind Mountain had become the sacred land of the Taichu Dao Court, just like the Lingxiao Bao Hall in Fairyland, or the Daxiong Baodian in the Buddha Realm.

Furthermore.

With the suppression of Luck provided by the First-Class Chaotic Magical Instrument Eight Trigrams Furnace, the difference with the Heavenly Court and Buddha Court was only in quantity, but not in quality.

Just as Xuanqing took out the Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace from the backpack and placed it in Black Wind Mountain as a luck-suppressing object, Heavenly Realm.

In the Douluo Palace above the Thirty-six Heavens,

Taishang Laojun, who had been sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed, couldn't help but let out a sigh of surprise..

Chapter 338: Chapter 281: Taishang Laojun's Shock! \_2

"Eh..."

In fact.

As for this kid from his own gate, although he wasn't as nosy as the Jade Emperor, who would often peek into Haotian Realm when he had nothing to do, he still paid close attention.

He actually sensed the aura of the 'Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace' on that Black Wind Mountain, as if his own Eight Diagrams Furnace was moved away.

"There's only one Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace in the entire Three Realms, where did this kid get it from?"

Taishang Laojun looked astonished.

He didn't know when, but he started to have trouble understanding Xuanqing.

The last time he revived after self-detonating his God Soul and even went to provoke Manjushri again, it was already incredibly bizarre.

Now, he actually brought out a Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace.

This thing is truly a Chaos-level magic treasure that even the entire Primordial World couldn't produce many of.

"It seems that this kid... is not just a foreign visitor!" Taishang Laojun stood up, his eyes gazing into the distance, faintly filled with an indescribable color.

That's right.

As an Ancestor Master, he should make some gestures for his disciple who is starting a Dao Court.

At the same time, some matters...can also be arranged.

Having thought about it.

Creak-

He pushed open the wooden door of his room and walked towards the back courtyard of Douluo Palace, where his mount, the old cow, was tied.

“Moo~”

The old cow, dozing on the ground, saw its master coming and quickly stood up, wagging its head to please him.

Taishang Laojun lightly stroked the old cow’s neck and untied the rope that was locked on it.

Then.

He took out a jade slip and two small jade bottles from his bosom, handed them to the old cow, and instructed:

“Old cow, go down to the Lower Realm this time and give these two things to Daoist Xuanqing.”

“Besides...it’s time for the Journey to the West.”

“Moo, I will obey your command, Master!”

The old cow slowly stood up and turned into a rugged man with a mossy green face, two horns on his head, and armor on his body.

After taking the jade slip and two small jade bottles from his master, his body began to spin, and he turned into a gust of wind with a ‘whoosh’ and disappeared inside the Great Hall.

Taishang Laojun’s whisk swayed gently in the wind.

Watching the departing figure of his steed, the old cow, his eyes were filled with nostalgia, and he couldn’t help but recall the memory of going to Hangu Pass back then.

“Old Cow, I hope that this time, the opportunity will help you advance further!” Taishang Laojun’s expression was distant, whispering softly.

The scene shifts to Black Wind Mountain.

Time flies by.

It has been almost half a year since the Dao Court was successfully opened.

During this time, the news of Xuanqing's establishment of the Taichu Dao Court spread throughout the entire Three Realms.

From the gods of the Heavenly Court down to the little demons and monsters of the mortal world, everyone knew that in this world, there was a Daoist named 'Xuanqing' who had opened a Dao Court, becoming the fourth Daoist to do so among the human race.

Under such circumstances, the Dao Court banquet began.

At the foot of Black Wind Mountain.

With a month left until the start of the banquet, it was already crowded with people, as busy as ever.

The vast majority of them were the Mountain Gods and Earth Gods in Black Wind Country and the surrounding small countries, as well as some wandering cultivators.

They naturally wouldn't miss this rare Dao Court banquet. Even if they couldn't enter the banquet itself, it wouldn't be too late to join in the fun and gain some insights outside.

"Haha, Bao Lao San, I didn't expect you to come too."

"Such a grand event, I naturally have to come and gain some insights."

"Eh, look, there's something going on in the distance."

Two cultivators were greeting each other when they suddenly looked up at the sky.

They saw a large shadow approaching from a distance. Upon closer inspection, they discovered that it was more than a dozen large dragons, twisting and wriggling in the air.

"What a huge dragon, it's at least a thousand feet long."

"Hiss... Could it be the Four Seas Dragon Tribe?"

One of the cultivators had sharp eyes and immediately noticed that there were four giant dragons that were a thousand feet long, followed by smaller dragons that were hundreds of feet long.

Of course.

The term 'small dragon' was relative. For those scattered cultivators, whether it was a hundred-foot-long 'small dragon', or a thousand-foot-long giant dragon, those were all unattainable existences.

Over here.

Under the guidance of the Four Seas Dragon Kings, to show their respect, the Dragon Clan stopped a few dozen miles away from Black Wind Mountain.

Leading them was the East Sea Dragon King, who held the highest status among the Four Seas Dragon Kings, and standing beside him was the West Sea Crown Prince Ao Moang.

Arriving at the mountain gate.

They saw Senior Brother Qingxu waving and greeting them.

"Junior Brother, over here..." Gentleman Bai She waved to Ao Moang to signal him.

Seeing Gentleman Bai She approaching, Ao Moang hastily straightened up, raising his hands with a ritual gesture over his head.

"I've met Senior Brother Qingxu."

After the greeting.

He then turned to the East Sea Dragon King beside him and introduced, "Elder Brother, Second Brother, Father Emperor, Uncle."

"This is our master's left-hand man and my senior brother... Daoist Qingxu!"

However.

Moang found that all his elders seemed to have been subjected to a paralysis technique, showing no reaction at all.

"Elder Brother...Father Emperor...?" Ao Moang was taken aback and quickly tugged at their sleeves.

It was only then that they

"Hiss-"

Everyone finally reacted, their eyes filled with horror when they looked at Gentleman Bai She.

“Truly, hearing the name alone can’t compare to meeting in person. In Daoist Qingxu, I see the shadow of my late father, especially...especially that kind of momentum.”

The East Sea Dragon King’s voice was filled with emotion, and then he apologized, “I’m sorry, I was momentarily surprised and a bit out of sorts.”

“Hahaha-” Moang laughed heartily, then explained;

“Elder Brother, as I’ve said before, Senior Brother Qingxu has already condensed a Destiny Golden Dragon body, which is of the same bloodline level as our Five-clawed Golden Dragon.”

Upon seeing this.

Gentleman Bai She also went forward with a smile and greeted the dragons. “Welcome, Dragon Kings. Sir has already prepared a banquet inside. Please come in!”

“Alright, then Daoist friend Qingxu, please carry on.” The East Sea Dragon King cupped his hands and led the dragon children and grandchildren towards the mountain.

Not long after the arrival of the Dragon Clan.

Before long.

The various immortals from the Heavenly Court, as if they had agreed upon it, rode their lucky clouds and arrived at Black Wind one after another.

Like the previous Dragon Clan, the gods showed their respect by descending from their lucky clouds from a distance far from Black Wind Mountain.

As the saying goes, things have changed since then.

Now, Xuanqing is the master of a Daoist temple, and no matter how you used to get along as Daoist friends, the respect and etiquette that should be shown must be shown.

“The Gods of the Department of Thunder are here to congratulate Taichu Dao on the establishment of his Daoist temple and wish him an early escape to the Great Dao!”

“The Gods of the Exorcism Academy are here to congratulate Taichu Dao on the establishment of his Daoist temple....”

“The Gods of the Household Register Department Fate Palace..... ”



“The Sun and Moon alongside the Seven Luminaries Star Lords...”

“Erlang Perfected Xiansheng of Guanjiangkou, the Six Brothers of Xie Mei Mountain...”

Listening to the announcer’s voice.

The cultivators at the foot of the mountain were dumbfounded, stretching their necks to see what the legendary figures looked like and whether they resembled those from myths.

Regardless of how astonished the little cultivators were at the foot of the mountain.

Back at the scene.

The Dragon Clan, led by Ao Moang, entered Black Wind Mountain.

In an instant.

There was an abundance of immortal spirit qi, thick enough to condense into fog, which was almost as abundant as the Heavenly Court’s.

Under these circumstances!

It directly baffled the Dragon Clan. What was going on? Had they entered the Heavenly Court? How could Black Wind Mountain have immortal qi?

“Moang...this...” East Sea Dragon King hesitated.

“Elder Uncle, it’s just some immortal spirit qi, which my master collected using the power of the Seven Luminaries Star Lords, attracting starlight to lay down the formation that transforms the Heaven and Earth spiritual qi!”

Ao Moang bowed his hands and spoke.

Yet, in his heart, he had the urge to laugh. Just now, they were shocked by the mere sight of immortal spirit qi.

What would happen when they reached the hillside later and saw the Nine Pearl Ginseng Fruit Tree, as well as the Flat Peach Divine Tree?

At this moment.

There was a commotion behind them, and the gods of the Heavenly Court, who had arrived a step behind, had caught up..

Chapter 339: Chapter 282: Is this... the Ginseng Fruit Tree and the Flat Peach Divine Tree?

|

They observed a group of immortals, emitting an aura of spiritual Qi and radiating divine power, casually walking their way with conversation and laughter.

-Oh...Ifs the Four Seas Dragon Tribe, didn't expect you guys to come first..."

"Wait, this is....?"

-There is a flow of Immortal Spirit Qi here, and it's almost comparable to that of the Heavenly Court."

just when they were about to greet the Dragon Clan, they sensed an intense spiritual aura emanating from the mountains.

And it wasn't just the Spirit Qi

They also felt the presence of a grand formation in the mountains that was giving off an overwhelming aura of majesty. It seemed somewhat similar to the Heavenly Court's formation.

Here.

Upon seeing the immortals enter, the members of the Dragon Clan hurried to welcome them.

"Haha, it's the officials from Department of Thunder, Household Registration Department, Demon Driving Institute, and Star Lord Mansion..." the East Sea Dragon King cheerfully greeted, bowing.

Ao Moang also opened his mouth and said, "Honorable immortals, when Sir established the Dao Court in this mountain, he borrowed from the Star Lord Mansion to project..."

At this.

The gods suddenly understood and simultaneously cast their eyes towards Star Lord Taibai, as well as the Taiyin Divine Lord and Taiyang Divine Lord.

"Don't be alarmed. This matter has already been reported to the Jade Emperor by the Star Lord Mansion!" Taiyin Divine Lord slightly bowed as he spoke indifferently.

Speaking of which.

Among the Seven Luminaries Star Monarch, Taiyin and Taiyang have a far superior status in the Heavenly Court. Hence, they are addressed as 'Divine Lords' unlike the other Stellar Luminaries who are addressed as 'Star Monarch'.

"So it is like this, no wonder there is Immortal Spirit Qi here."

"Friends from the Dragon Clan, why don't we journey up the mountain together?" one of the immortals casually asked.

"Hahaha, let's go together-" The East Sea Dragon King laughed heartishly.

So it is.

The gods of the Heavenly Court and the members of the Dragon Clan journeyed up the mountain together.

Once they reached halfway up the mountain.

What greeted their eyes was a massive Martial Arts Arena.

In the center of this arena were neatly arranged tables and chairs; identity plaques were also placed on the tables and chairs, providing orderly seating for the guests.

However.

That was not what caught their attention.

The focus was on the ten towering trees surrounding the arena, each reaching high into the sky and radiating an aura of Daoist charm.

Nine of these were Ginseng Fruit Trees, each bearing several baby-like ginseng fruits.

The other tree was a Flat Peach Divine Tree that had countless branches, each resembling a nine-thousand-year Flat Peach Tree, and the branches were laden with fruits.

The rich fragrance of the fruits was intoxicatingly pleasant.

But the reactions of those present were as if they had seen a ghost.

Are these... the Ginseng Fruit Tree... and Flat Peach Divine Tree?

Unlike the clueless scattered practitioners at the base of the mountain, their knowledge of these towering trees wasn't limited to their impressive stature. The energy radiating

from the trees and the fruits hanging on them made it easy to guess what trees these were.

But... there should only be one Ginseng Fruit Tree in this world, and it should be in the hands of the Ancestor of the Earth Immortals, Great Immortal Zhen Yuan.

As for the Flat Peach Divine Tree, it is even more absurd. It lies within the Heavenly Court's Flat Peach Garden, owned by the Mother of the Jade Pond. There's no way it could have been gifted to Daoist Xuanqing.

What's even more unbelievable is.

There are nine... a full nine Ginseng Fruit Trees, is this wholesale?

Whether it was the immortals or the Dragon Clan, all were dumbstruck, standing still, unsure of what to do.

At this moment.

On the high platform of the Martial Arts Arena.

Seeing everyone's reaction.

Xuanqing shook his head with a smile, but he understood the immortals and the Dragon Clan, after all, what he had done was indeed extraordinary.

If it weren't for his current high status, having a huge backing, and being capable of self-protection with the Shimen being his only enemy... he wouldn't dare reveal everything so easily.

As the saying goes, an innocent man gets into trouble because of his treasures, but if the treasures are in the hands of lords and generals, they are blameless. Now that he has a status that matches these treasures, there's naturally no need to hide them.

Just like the 'Eating Tang Monk's Flesh grants immortality and enhances cultivation', apart from the actors, there are many wild demons eyeing it.

But the Ginseng Fruits of Longevity Mountain, the Nine Thousand Years Flat Peach from the Jade Pool... things of this sort, aren't they better than Tang Monk's Flesh? But who dares to eye these treasures?

"Ahem!"

Xuanqing cleared his throat, redirecting the attention of the dazed gods and Dragon Clan members.

At this moment!

Standing tall with his hands behind his back, the duster swaying at his waist with the wind, his bright eyes firmly focused on the guests.

“In the decades since I started my cultivation, I have finally established a Dao Court.”

“Looking back on the journey, I encountered many influential figures who provided assistance and guidance, and it is because of their support that I’m where I am today.”

“Today, on the establishment of my Dao Court, I will say this – the Ginseng Fruit, the Nine Thousand Year Flat Peach... are up for grabs!”

The moment these words were spoken.

The gods’ of Heavenly Court eyes lightened up.

The reason they attended this banquet in person was not only to give face to Daoist Xuanqing but also for the Ginseng Fruit.

They didn’t expect that apart from the Ginseng Fruit, there would even be Flat Peaches available.

As for why... there are nine Ginseng Fruit Trees and a Flat Peach Divine Tree inside the courtyard... well, they say minding your own business leads to longevity.

“Haha, so generous, Master of the Primordial Beginning!”

“Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune....Good!”

“Thank you, Master of the Primordial Beginning, this Little God won t be shy then..”

Chapter 340: Chapter 282: Is This... the Ginseng Fruit Tree and Flat Peach Divine Tree? 2

Everyone at the martial arts arena was sitting in their respective seats, talking with respect, and the atmosphere was incredibly harmonious.

And so it went.

Several days of eating and drinking passed.

Suddenly.

Buddhist light appeared in the sky, as if one could hear Sanskrit chants resounding, as if some great power had descended into the world.

Needless to say, this kind of brilliant light and dazzling special effects were certainly the work of someone from the Buddha Court. In the entire Three Realms, only those from the Buddha Court enjoyed such grandiose displays.

As expected.

A while after the special effects ended.

A figure standing on a shattered lotus platform while holding a sheep fat jade cleansing bottle... No, it was Guanyin Bodhisattva, clad in a white silk dress, who arrived above the banquet.

"I heard that Daoist Xuanqing has established a Dao Court, and in accordance with the rules, this poor monk is here on behalf of the Shimon to present... two Relic pearls of Arhat and wish the daoist to achieve the Great Dao soon."

Guanyin had an expressionless face, and her voice was holy and calm.

From her tone, one could not tell that not long ago, she had fought Xuanqing fiercely, even resorting to self-destructing her famed magic treasure, to barely escape with her life.

Upon seeing this.

Xuanqing smiled slightly, and graciously didn't mention the previous enmity. Some things still needed to be respected on the surface to avoid being accused of pettiness.

"Boundless longevity and fortune, thank you Guanyin Dashi, have a seat... have a seat, today we have enough Ginseng Fruit, and Nine Thousand Years Flat Peaches!"

As he spoke.

Xuanqing pointed his fingers at the nine Ginseng Fruit Trees surrounding them, as well as the Flat Peach Divine Tree nearby.

Hearing these words.

Guanyin was slightly startled, and only then did she pay attention to her surroundings.

"Hiss-"

When she clearly saw these Heaven and Earth Spirit Roots around her, just like the immortals and the Dragon Clan before her, she couldn't help but gasp in shock.

“How is this possible? There are ten Heaven and Earth Spirit Roots, each one unique...how can there be nine Ginseng Fruit Trees, and... the Flat Peach Divine Tree should be in the Jade Pool...”

A tidal wave of emotions surged in Guanyin’s heart, leaving her unable to calm down for a long time.

She wanted to ask about it but then remembered that she was neither his superior nor his friend, and they even had deep enmity between them.

She could only suppress the shock in her heart.

After deeply looking at Xuanqing, she spoke quietly, “Master of the Primordial Beginning has impressive skills! This poor monk has urgent matters to attend to, so I won’t disturb you any longer.”

After speaking.

Whoosh-

A breeze blew by.

Guanyin rode on her tattered lotus platform and left Black Wind Mountain, leaving behind a Sumeru Bag containing the Arhat relics.

After Guanyin’s departure.

On the square.

The guests couldn’t help but discuss the matter.

They were all aware of the enmity between Xuanqing and the Buddha Court. Although it hadn’t reached an irreconcilable point, it was already quite intense.

It must be said.

Though Xuanqing was a bit shameless and arrogant, he still had the demeanor he should have.

After a while.

A lucky cloud flew over and landed directly outside the Taoist temple.

On this lucky cloud, there were three figures standing. The leader had a rosy complexion, his beard and hair fluttered, and he wore a Taoist robe and walked with a Buddhist fly-whisk. As the breeze blew, he waved it gently, looking like a worldly expert.

The two others beside this Taoist were a pair of exquisite Taoist boys, each exuding an extraordinary Immortal Spirit Qi.

“Hahaha, long time no see, Daoist friend! I never thought that you have now established your Dao Court.”

The visitor was Zhen Yuanzi, the Ancestor of the Earth Immortals of Longevity Mountain and Wuzhuang Temple. The two Taoist boys beside Zhen Yuanzi were none other than Qingfeng and Mingyue.

It's worth mentioning.

As Xuanqing had now established his Dao Court, not only his own power and influence, but even his status were on par with the Tathagata, the Master of the Western Buddha Court.

So, the previous appellation ‘young friend’ has now changed to ‘Daoist friend.’ No matter what the private relationship between the two, the propriety on the surface had to be observed.

However.

Just like Guanyin.

Having just greeted and prepared to chat for some time...

Suddenly.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan's body trembled, his pupils quickly contracted, and he looked at the nine ginseng fruit trees planted around the martial arts arena.

Because of the Defense Formation of the Four Sacred Beasts, the aura of the mountains could be completely shielded without leaking, and only by truly stepping into the mountains could one feel the aura of these ginseng fruit trees and the Flat Peach Divine Tree.

“You... what is this...”

“Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, senior's presence graces our humble Black Wind Mountain, truly bringing glory to the Taichu Dojo.”

“Please... take a seat quickly!”

Xuanqing clasped his hands and performed a salute, hand gestures placed on his chest.



Such an attitude, however, was in sharp contrast to the courtesy he had shown to Guanyin earlier, as it was a heartfelt welcome.

Even in terms of etiquette, although he was giving an equal ceremony, he still regarded himself as a junior in his speech and did not become arrogant and self-satisfied because he had opened a Dao Court.

Because the great immortal standing before him, even without mentioning his status, just the favors received along the way were unforgettable.

“Hmm... alright.”

Great Immortal Zhenyuan regained his senses, his face still showing astonishment. As he was about to ask something, suddenly,

“Great Immortal, after the banquet is over, this junior will reminisce with senior!” Xuanqing’s voice whispered in his mind.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan imperceptibly nodded, then stepped forward to the table at the top of the main hall, as his name was written on it.

It is worth mentioning that.

In the entire martial arts arena, all seats, besides being orderly arranged, had name tags on each table.

They were arranged according to the guests’ identities and statuses.

The reason for doing this was to avoid resentments among the immortals of the Heavenly Court who might mistakenly take the wrong seats on this day of great celebration.

This was not Xuanqing’s disdain for others, deliberately placing those with low status and weak positions at the end; rather, it was for their protection.

For example, if a little deity accidentally took the seat of a great god, would anyone else be comfortable with that?

Of course, that great god wouldn’t dare to blame Xuanqing, but they would definitely keep that little deity in mind. If they were a little more cautious, they might even make things difficult for the little deity afterward.

Apart from Great Immortal Zhenyuan’s episode.

Not much later.

Outside the Black Wind Mountain formation.

Three old immortals descended from heaven, all with white hair and beards, and rosy complexions, looking just like the image of old immortals from outside the world.

It was Zhang Daoling, Ge Hong, and Xu Xun, the three old Heavenly Masters of the human race.

When they flew to the outside of the mountain's protective formation, they stopped, waiting for the host in the mountain to receive them. It was impolite to force one's way into the formation without permission.

The reason they personally came down to offer their congratulations... was of course because they were both of the human race and Daoist courts.

There was a natural affinity between them, and they naturally wouldn't miss this grand occasion, so they brought gifts and came down in person.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing hurried up to greet them.

He had great respect for the three old seniors in his heart. Back when he was still studying in the real world, he had often heard his teacher tell stories about these three senior figures.

"Welcome, seniors, I didn't expect the three seniors to come in person, this junior is overjoyed, please come inside... please come inside-"

"Hahaha, Daoist friend, don't be too polite."

Zhang Daoling laughed heartily, and then took out a Sumeru bag from his arms and handed it over.

"Fellow Daoist, your Dao Court is newly established. These are some books from our three families. We offer them as congratulations, and we hope you won't find them distasteful."

Hearing this,

Xuanqing was overjoyed and quickly thanked, "Thank you, thank you, seniors. My humble self was just worried about establishing a scripture pavilion after opening the Dao Court and now this is such timely help!"

"Please come in, I have prepared ginseng fruit and nine thousand year flat peaches inside."

“Oh... In addition to ginseng fruit, there are even nine thousand year-old flat peaches?”

The three old Heavenly Masters were quite surprised.

Then, after a moment's thought, they had already heard that Daoist Xuanqing, not only had a close relationship with Zhen Yuanzi but also had connections with the Jade Pool Queen Mother.

Now that he could take out so many nine thousand year-old flat peaches as banquet food... it seemed the rumor was true, otherwise, it would be impossible for him to take out so many flat peaches.