

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

#Chapter 341 - 283: A banquet even more grand than the Flat Peach Festival. - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 341 - 283: A banquet even more grand than the Flat Peach Festival.

Chapter 341: Chapter 283: A banquet even more grand than the Flat Peach Festival.

A few moments later.

When the three Old Heavenly Masters stepped into the mountain, they were also quite shocked.

Of course, these details need not be elaborated.

After Xuanqing settled the three Old Heavenly Masters at the same table as Great Immortal Zhenyuan, he found that Black Wind Mountain had welcomed several more guests.

One of the guests... well... wasn't a person but a cow!

"Moo~"

With a cow's head and a human's body, its face was azure, wearing leather armor, and even with an iron ring on its wrist.

Upon seeing this scene,

Xuanqing apologized to the guests before going out to greet the newcomer.

"Greetings, Senior Brother Qing Niu!"

"Moo- Sir asked me to bring you something."

Old Cow spoke in a deep voice, not saying much, and directly took out a small jade bottle and a jade slip from his bosom.

After doing what Sir had asked, the old cow turned around and left.

“Ah, Senior Brother Qing Niu, what is this...”

Looking at the small jade bottle and jade slip floating in front of him, and the hastily departing Old Cow.

Xuanqing sighed bitterly and murmured helplessly, “This Senior Brother Qing Niu, in such a hurry, not even staying to eat a ginseng fruit, is it because he still remembers the enmity from the severed tail?”

Huh... could it be that he is rushing to become a demon?

A thought crossed his mind.

Counting the days-

That Fetching the Scriptures event of Shimon, after being delayed for so long, should have started by now, right?

“Forget it, this matter has nothing to do with me!”

Xuanqing shook his head and stopped thinking about it.

Perhaps for the big shots of the Three Realms, this Journey to the West was a crucial event, but for him, it didn't matter.

The Heavenly Merit the big shots sought could be easily exchanged with ingot, and as for the contest between Buddhism and Taoism during the journey, it didn't matter either.

After all, his base was in the real world, and this Journey to the West World was, for him, more of a place to practice for Daoism only.

Returning to the banquet.

Xuanqing warmly greeted the uppermost tables.

At the top... sat Great Immortal Zhenyuan, the Star Lords of Taiyin and Taiyang, Universal Transcendence, Fu Lu Shou, and representatives of the Jade Emperor and Queen Mother's personal soldiers, and so on...

The table below was occupied by Star Lord Taibai, Lord Huo De, Erlang Perfected Xiansheng, Wind Lady... and other second-tier figures.

In the tables further back, were the Four Seas Dragon Kings, the three-rank and fourth-rank immortals from the Heavenly Court, the Ten Temples Yan Luo... and so on.

The last tier consisted of the land mountain gods of Black Wind Mountain, along with little demons and monsters.

It is worth mentioning that-

Qingwan, Black Bear Essence, Young Lord Bai She, Bai Ling'er... and so on, those who were Xuanqing's confidants, were not seated.

They were responsible for replenishing the ginseng fruit or flat peaches as needed at the various tables, ensuring that everything was in order.

There was a sequence to positions to prevent chaos.

"Today, thanks to the Master of the Primordial Beginning, we secluded cultivators can gather together."

"Hahaha, indeed, let's toast to the Master of the Primordial Beginning!"

"Master of the Primordial Beginning, I wish you to attain the Great Dao soon. Let's drink to this."

Xuanqing also replied with a smile to each.

Among them-

To Great Immortal Zhenyuan, the elder who had been of immense help to him, he also specifically offered a toast.

"Great Immortal, this junior is able to have achieved such success today in no small part thanks to your help. This junior offers you a toast." Xuanqing held the wine glass with the utmost sincerity and promised, "In the future, if there's anything the Great Immortal needs help with, as long as it doesn't violate any principles, even if it means sacrificing this life..."

At this point, his words paused momentarily.

"Even if I have to blow myself up, I'll do it!"

With this remark –

Everyone's faces were filled with astonishment, their hearts stirred, and they never expected that Daoist Xuanqing would be such a person of great loyalty and affection.

To repay his gratitude, he even pledged to forfeit his 'life' and 'self-destruct.'

Keep in mind-

For ordinary mortals, casually making a promise, even if they renege on it, would at most damage their reputation.

But for cultivators like them, the deeper their cultivation, the less likely they are to make promises, because all cultivation paths share the tenet of 'free-flowing heart.'

So... once a cultivator makes a promise, if they break it, they may suffer cultivation regression at best or be invaded by heart demons and never progress in cultivation at worst.

After hearing such words-

Great Immortal Zhenyuan's eyes turned slightly red, deeply moved in his heart.

Feeling overwhelmed with emotion, he stood up, placed his hands on Xuanqing's shoulders, and said tenderly:

"Good... good child, I didn't judge you wrongly."

"I, too, take this opportunity to make a vow." As he spoke, Great Immortal Zhenyuan glanced around, and then solemnly said:

"From now on, whoever is against young friend Xuanqing is against me, even if it means putting my life..."

Upon seeing this-

"No!" Xuanqing quickly grabbed Great Immortal Zhenyuan's sleeve, wanting to stop him from making the vow.

He knew his own situation, and his life was cheap, having died twice just recently, so he dared to make such a promise.

But it was different for Elder Zhenyuan, who had only one life. He had been like a relative since he began cultivating, and he didn't want the elder to make such a promise.

However-

The more he did this.

The more touched Great Immortal Zhenyuan was.

What a good child, not only did he make such a pledge but also tried to stop him.. How pure-hearted could he be?

Chapter 342: Chapter 283: A banquet more grand than the Flat Peach Banquet. _2

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To be honest.

This moment.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan feels that the greatest fortune in recent millennia is getting to know Daoist Xuanqing and forming a connection with him at his most modest moment.

Otherwise... how could he obtain someone as pure, honest, and grateful as him?

“Don’t block me!”

Immortal Zhenyuan swings his sleeve, using the trapping divine technique within his sleeve universe, directly fixing Xuanqing in place.

“From today onwards, anyone who opposes young friend Xuanqing opposes me. Even if I risk my life, I will ensure they pay for it in blood!”

Boom-

A thunderclap echoes in the sky, as if the heavenly path is moved by the genuine nature of these two, or perhaps Heaven and Earth are recording their pledge.

In short... both their pledges have been made.

This moment.

Xuanqing looks helpless.

How did this situation... evolve into this?

However.

His heart is still truly moved. Regardless of whether Zhenyuan respects his accelerated divine power, sees his potential, the friendship is genuine, especially given the pledge he just made.

“Sigh, let it be, I’ll explain to the great immortal after the banquet,” Xuanqing shakes his head, thinking secretly.

For a while.

The entire banquet is harmonious, maybe affected by Xuanqing and Zhenyuan's sincere feelings, the immortals at the banquet are reminded of their own emotions.

It's often said that liquor doesn't intoxicate, people intoxicate themselves. Ginseng fruit wine isn't strong enough to get immortals drunk, but it could intoxicate their hearts.

In the end.

This banquet... lasted for several months, with thousands of ginseng fruits consumed and countless nine-thousand-year-old flat peaches.

No banquet doesn't come to an end.

However!

When these immortals left... they couldn't help but reflect, it truly was a perfect banquet, even more intoxicating than the Heavenly Court's Peach Banquet.

After seeing off all the guests except Great Immortal Zhenyuan.

Xuanqing takes Zhenyuan to the guest room.

After entering the guest room.

Xuanqing pours Zhenyuan a cup of tea, then raises an eyebrow and asks: "Great Immortal, are you curious about the origin of my ginseng fruit trees?"

"Daoist, you really are generous, with nine ginseng fruit trees and one flat peach divine tree."

Zhenyuan sighs: "These are the top 10 Heavenly and Earthly Spiritual roots, it's unimaginable that so many would appear one day."

"Truthfully, if I said I didn't want to know, that would definitely be false."

"But, if you consider it a secret and inconvenient to reveal, then pretend I didn't ask, ha ha ha~"

Speaking of which.

Zhenyuan laughs heartily.

Who doesn't have secrets in this world? If you're overly curious and like to pry, I'm afraid your lifespan... won't be very long-

Who knows.

Xuanqing waves his hand, with no intention of concealing anything.

“To be frank Great Immortal, I possess a divine power that can seize the wonders of the world. No matter the treasure, as long as I imprint it once, it can be replicated.”

“However, realizing the imprinted objects... requires a heavy price.”

As he says this.

Xuanqing shrugs and points to the ginseng fruit trees planted around the Martial Arts Arena outside the room.

“I’ve saved up for quite a while, and only managed to realize these Heavenly and Earthly spiritual roots.”

Upon hearing this.

Zhenyuan looks odd.

Just?... That’s it?...

There are ten Heavenly and Earthly spiritual roots outside, is it really appropriate to describe them with the words ‘just’ and ‘that’s it’?

“Sigh, I must admit.”

“Don’t know what race your true form is, but your divine power of accelerating the growth of Heavenly and Earthly spiritual roots is extraordinary.”

“Now... you also possess the divine power of replicating everything, an illogical power that makes me extremely envious.”

While Zhenyuan feeling amazed, he’s also moved.

In his view, such an important secret, yet the other party reveals it to him without any precautions, is the other party dumb?

If he’s truly dumb, how could he cultivate up to this point, but if he’s not, then there’s only one possibility, the other party utterly trusts him, treating him like a true elder, even a family member.

It turns out life is indeed unpredictable.

Everyone envies him for owning a Ginseng Fruit Tree and for having the Qiankun in his sleeves, but compared to young friend Xuanqing, all those seem unimportant.

After some thought,

Great Immortal Zhenyuan comforted: “Young friend Xuanqing, as the saying goes, a man is criminal if he carries a treasure, with your astonishing Divine Powers, should you expose them...”

His words were unfinished, but his intention was clear.

However,

Xuanqing didn't care, he just shook his head, and then counter-asked: “Speaking of which, since I started cultivating, I have friends all over the world. The only issue is with that Shimen.”

“Now that my Dao Court has been established, I am not inferior to Tathagata in terms of status. Could it be that Tathagata in his Shimen dares to make a move against me?”

“He dares!” Great Immortal Zhenyuan immediately smacked the table, coldly humphed saying: “If that Sakyamuni dares to act against you, I will definitely fight him to the death!”

Although his Cultivation is a bit inferior to Tathagata, as the Ancestor of the Earth Immortals, he is not weak when he is in the realm of Earth Immortals, relying on the advantage of the terrain.

“Young friend Xuanqing, for taking care of me so, it really makes me feel ashamed. In the future, if you still call me... young friend, would it be okay?”

Xuanqing was somewhat moved and immediately suggested.

Upon hearing this,

Great Immortal Zhenyuan hesitated slightly, yet immediately nodded in agreement. Seeing that young friend Xuanqing treated him this way, how could he let down the other's good intentions?

Several days later,

At the entrance to the Black Wind Mountain,

Xuanqing bade farewell to Great Immortal Zhenyuan together with Qingfeng and Mingyue.

“Great Immortal, the friendship between us need not be discussed again. In the future, if there is anything you need, I hope you won't hesitate.”

“Hahaha, well said, young friend, hold on, I’ll be too!” Great Immortal Zhenyuan smiled and waved the Duster in his hand, creating a space tunnel.

“Senior Brother Xuanqing, we will take our leave!” Qingfeng and Mingyue also cupped their fists and gave a salute to Xuanqing.

Because the relationship between Xuanqing and Great Immortal Zhenyuan had become closer, they changed their address to Senior Brother Xuanqing.

“Take care!”

Xuanqing clasped his fist in salute, watching as Great Immortal Zhenyuan left.

Back in the secret room of the Taoist temple,

Xuanqing sat cross-legged.

He waved his right hand, took out a pile of Sumeru Bags from the Game Backpack, along with some special treasures that could not be put into Sumeru Bags.

This banquet cost him thousands of Ginseng Fruits, but he harvested innumerable treasures from the Three Realms.

With this wave, the variety in his ‘Game Mall’ could be greatly increased.

“Upload to the Mall!”

Xuanqing casually picked up a crystal stone that emitted faint light and silently said in his heart.

[Product uploading...i%...2%...30%...56%...ioo°/o!]

[Ding- Congratulations, upload successful. Mall increment: Nine-Leaf Fire

Essence Crystal (9W)]

“Continue to upload!”

Xuanqing put the Nine-Leaf Fire Essence Crystal into the Game Backpack, and picked up something that looked like a tree branch from the front.

A moment later.

[Ding- Congratulations, upload successful. Mall increment: Thousand-Year Merit Treasure Branch (2W)]

Just like that,

One treasure after another was uploaded into the Game Mall.

The entire upload process lasted a full month, and only then were all miscellaneous items uploaded into the Mall.

“By the way, there are the things that Uncle Teacher sent through Senior Brother Qing Niu.”

Xuanqing had a thought in his heart.

The next moment,

A small jade bottle of forest green and a jade slip shining faintly were floating in front of him.

First, he held the small jade bottle in his hand.

Splash-

Upon opening the stopper,

Suddenly,

A strong medicinal aroma filled the entire room.

Xuanqing’s body shook upon smelling it and he noticed an increase in his Power of the Soul. Note that he hadn’t begun cultivating in the Yin-Yang Realms yet..

[The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True #Chapter 343 - 284: The Essence of Time is Particle Collision! - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 343 - 284: The Essence of Time is Particle Collision!](#)

Chapter 343: Chapter 284: The Essence of Time is Particle Collision!

This was equivalent to just smelling the scent, which forcibly increased the upper limit of the Five Qi Chaoyuan Stage’s cultivation by a small margin. Divine thought entered the jade bottle.

In front of him, there were two elixirs, one black and one white. They exuded an incredibly profound aura that even with his current cultivation, he could barely see through.

However.

For Xuanqing, no matter what it was, his first priority was always to upload it to the Game Mall.

Then.

Xuanqing took out the black elixir, held it in his hand, and whispered...

“Upload!”

[Uploading...0.1%...0.2%...0.4%...0.5%...]

Unexpectedly,

The upload speed of this Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pill was very slow. In about a quarter of an hour, it barely reached 0.1%.

Converted to real-world time, that would be 15 minutes for 0.1%, and only 0.3% per hour.

“So, this elixir takes thirteen days?”

Xuanqing calculated silently in his heart.

When it comes to cultivation, time flies like a thousand years. Although he wasn't the type to cultivate diligently for thousands of years, he could still wait for more than a dozen days.

Thirteen days passed in the blink of an eye.

[Beep- Congratulations, upload successful, Store increment: Extreme Yin Nine-Turn Divine Pill (10,000)]

A notification sounded in his mind.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

“Check the Extreme Yin Nine-Turn Divine Pill!”

[Extreme Yin Nine-Turn Divine Pill]: An elixir containing Yin-Yang Law, the ultimate “Yin” Rule power. When ingested, it can greatly enhance the comprehension of the Yin Rule.

“Improve comprehension of the Yin Rule?”

In an instant.

Xuanqing understood.

This thing was given to him by Ancestor Master through Senior Brother Qing Niu, which combined with his current cultivation, would perfectly complete the Five Qi Chaoyuan Stage.

After this cultivation... it would be practicing the Yin-Yang Realms, mastering the rules of the Yin and Yang Realms completely.

Since this ‘black pill’ is to enhance the Yin Rule... it’s not difficult to guess that the white pill must be used to enhance the Yang Rule.

The next moment.

Xuanqing took out the white elixir, held it in his hand and whispered...

“Upload!”

Just like when he uploaded the black elixir before.

It wasn’t until thirteen days had passed that the quantifier’s notification sounded in his mind.

[Beep- Congratulations, upload successful, Store increment: Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pill (10,000)]

Sure enough.

The black one was the ‘Extreme Yin Nine-Turn Divine Pill’, and the white one was, as he had guessed, called the ‘Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pill.’ With a thought in his heart.

“Check the Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pill!”

[Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pill]: An elixir containing the Yin-Yang Law... the ultimate ‘Yang’ Rule power, which can greatly enhance the comprehension of the Yang Rule when ingested.

Xuanqing’s face showed a knowing expression.

These two elixirs had no difference in their description other than the words “Yin” and “Yang.”

Besides that,

To exchange for this kind of elixir, it required consuming 'ten thousand' Heavenly Merit. If calculated in terms of Incense Fire Ingots, that would be ten million.

For him in the past, this would have been a huge number, but now his foundation in the real world generates several tens of millions of ingots every day, so it's not a big deal.

"Apart from these elixirs, there's also this jade slip!"

After collecting the elixirs in his Game Backpack, Xuanqing turned his gaze to the jade slip suspended in the air.

There were two items given by the Ancestor Master. The small jade bottle contained Yin and Yang elixirs, but he didn't know what was in the jade slip...

The divine thought went out.

Humming-

In an instant,

A vast amount of information about "Alchemy" flooded his mind.

Although this information was extremely vast, with his current Perfect Five Qi Chaoyuan Stage, there was nothing but a slight headache and no other reactions.

Xuanqing closed his eyes, and in a short time absorbed this information.

"It's actually Ancestor Master's Pill Refining Art!"

Among these pill refining methods, there was the method to refine 'Extreme Yin Extreme Yang Nine-Turn Divine Pills', which used several semi-chaos materials.

"No wonder it was said that this elixir needs to be purchased with Heavenly Merit. It involves Chaos Level materials."

Xuanqing suddenly realized.

He had now figured out some rules about the Game Mall.

In the Store, if a purchase didn't involve the 'Chaos' level, the unit used for buying would be Ingots.

But once the product involved the 'Chaos' level, whether it was a half-step chaos or a true Chaos Level, they couldn't be bought with ingots. They had to be converted into Heavenly Merit first, and then purchased with Heavenly Merit.

"For me, this pill is quite good, as it can be bought directly with Heavenly Merit."

"As for the Pill Refining Art in this jade slip..."

Xuanqing shook his head.

Honestly,

With the Game Mall, there was no need for him to dabble in pill refining.

As long as he had one elixir, after uploading it to the Mall, it was equivalent to having countless elixirs.

However, the way of pill refining was not simple and easy to learn. To have a certain level of achievement, the time it consumed would be calculated in millennia.

More importantly, the time spent learning to refine pills was mental work, and it couldn't be accelerated using time acceleration.

He didn't have so much time to waste on the art of alchemy. Wouldn't it be better to use that time to cultivate and improve his cultivation?

'I will copy one for Qingxu later..'

[The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True #Chapter 344 - 284: The Essence of Time is Particle Collision!! - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 344 - 284: The Essence of Time is Particle Collision!!](#)

Chapter 344: Chapter 284: The Essence of Time is Particle Collision!!

Xuanqing thought to himself.

Back in the day, Gentleman Bai She established a reputation equal to that of Black Bear Essence with only the bloodline of an ordinary snake, thanks to his skills in alchemy.

Having organized everything,

With a thought,

Check the character panel!” Xuanqing whispered to himself.

[Name]:Xuanqing

[Physique]:Chaos Morality Holy Body.

[Grade]:Master of the Primordial Beginning

[Cultivation]:Yin-Yang Realms (Early Stage)

[Cultivation Method]: Food-Qi Decree

[Divine Ability]:Fate Dragon Control Chapter (Infinite), Heavenly Thirty-six Methods (Perfection), Five Element Array (Perfection)....

[Ingots]:68.2E

It's worth mentioning that,

On the character panel, the original long string of 'grades' has changed, leaving only the four characters 'Master of the Primordial Beginning'.

This... could also be considered the highest level that someone in the Daoist school could attain.

In the ingot column...

Only 6.8 billion remains.

Originally he had 38 billion, but the creation of the Dao Court consumed 20 billion as an initial investment, trading for nine Ginseng Fruit Trees and one Flat Peach Divine Tree cost one billion.

Later, he merged two fake Eight Trigram Furnaces into a real one, consuming 10 billion ingots to exchange for Origin Points.

Plus the miscellaneous usage of time acceleration and such, it came down to just 6.8 billion in the end.

“One Yin-Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pill costs 10 million ingots, and with my 6.8 billion ingots, I can buy 680 pieces.”

Xuanqing pondered slightly.

He wasn't sure about the effectiveness of this elixir, and how many pills were needed to achieve perfection in the cultivation of Yin and Yang rules.

"Let's give it a try first."

The next moment.

He turned his palm and took out the white 'Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pill'.

"Hoo~"

Concentrating.

Xuanqing took a deep breath, tilted his head back, and swallowed the pill.

In an instant.

A mysterious and indescribable sensation surged into his heart, and the Five Qi Chaoyuan in his body started to operate spontaneously at this moment.

The Five Elements and Yin-Yang are the most basic rules of Heaven and Earth's operation.

Among them, the Five Elements rules form the particles of all things, while Yin and Yang represent space and time, respectively.

Particles combined with space and time form the most basic elements of a world, and on this basis, they evolve into various distinctive and splendid worlds.

Yin represents... space.

Yang represents... time!

'Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pill'

Is an elixir used for comprehending Yang rules, and upon consumption can greatly enhance the God Soul's perception of 'time'.

At this moment.

Xuanqing's eyes were closed tightly.

After swallowing the Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pill, his senses perceived that the entire world had undergone tremendous changes.

He could clearly sense that countless small particles were trembling and colliding around him.

And in this process, these particles underwent tremendous changes, transforming towards increasing entropy and decay.

However.

This sensation didn't last long before it disappeared.

"Hm?"

Xuanqing frowned slightly.

The next moment.

"Purchase ten Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pills."

[Beep... -1E ingot!]

With the deduction of 100 million ingots, ten snowy white elixirs appeared in his game backpack.

Without any hesitation.

Xuanqing opened his palm, took out an Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pill from the game backpack, and swallowed it.

After the pill entered his stomach.

That mysterious feeling continued from just now.

In this way.

Each time the sensation disappeared, it meant that the effect of an Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pill was exhausted, and he would take another pill from the game backpack and swallow it.

Gradually.

As time passed,

Xuanqing gained an insight in his heart.

It turned out.

Time... was precisely the collision between particles, or more accurately, the movement of the basic particles that make up the world and its various things. For some reason,

Xuanqing released his God Soul.

He could see.

Upon seeing a weed on Black Wind Mountain, after ingesting the Nine-Turns Extreme Yang Divine Pill, this ordinary weed had turned into countless colorful small particles.

And moreover,

These small particles constantly collided with each other in a unique way.

In this collision process, small particles were constantly consumed and new ones were continually replenished.

Ultimately,

The particles that originally formed the weed, through the process of replenishment, consumption, further replenishment, and further consumption, became a whole new kind of particle.

At this moment, the medicinal effect of the last Extreme Yang Nine-Turns Divine Pill... disappeared!

Unlike before, after the medicinal effect disappeared this time...

Dizziness!

An intense dizzy sensation instantly swept through his mind.

"Hmm...."

Xuanqing opened his eyes, rubbed his temples, and his stomach tumbled as feelings of nausea, dizziness, and the urge to vomit surfaced.

It's hard to imagine.

With his current cultivation and physical body, he would still experience a mortal-like reaction, which was simply unbelievable.

Subsequently,

Xuanqing, despite feeling unwell, once again released his divine soul and found the weed he had just observed.

“Huh...?”

The scene observed by his divine soul left him slightly stunned.

The original verdant weed disappeared, leaving behind only a patch of slightly darker black soil, which had already decomposed and become nutrients for the earth.

Upon witnessing this,

Xuanqing understood.

It turns out,

The mysterious scene he had observed through his divine soul, the continuous collision of particles, and the process of new particles replacing old ones was... time.

“So...”

“Time is nothing but the movement of fundamental particles, the entropy increase and replacement between them,” Xuanqing’s eyes grew brighter.

“This means that by observing the particle movement rules, it’s essentially observing time. If one interferes with the movement of particles, it is tantamount to interfering with time.”

“However... it’s probably not accurate to say this.”

“Time should be divided into two types, one being the relatively self-time, that is, the movement of self-particles.”

“And the other would be the movement of non-self particles...”

Xuanqing furrowed his brows.

Thoughts collided in his mind, and without realizing it, he had even activated the ‘Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom’ function.

The so-called ‘self-time flow rate’ and ‘non-self-time flow rate’ have no essential difference, what’s different... lies in the standpoint.

For example,

Taking Xuanqing as the reference.

If he used one year of time acceleration on himself,

Then... he would have accelerated his 'self-time flow rate' by one year.

Would the external world's time change because of his acceleration? It shouldn't, right?

This... is self-time flow rate, also known as 'self-particle movement.'

On the contrary,

If Xuanqing cast a 10,000-year time acceleration on a 'Ginseng Fruit Tree',

Then... from Xuanqing's standpoint, or even the standpoint of the whole world, this ginseng fruit tree would have instantly accelerated its particles' movement by 10,000 years.

This is non-self-time flow rate, also known as 'non-self-particle movement.'

In this way,

As Xuanqing delved into the perception of time, time quietly slipped away.

One month later,

"Hoo~"

Xuanqing woke up again, his eyes gleaming faintly.

Then,

He raised his right hand and casually grabbed a weed from the ground, making it float in mid-air.

"Activate Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom."

The next moment,

The ordinary weed in his eyes transformed into various combinations of particles, and every collision of particles was clearly visible.

"Accelerate!"

Xuanqing's mouth slightly curved upward, and he silently chanted in his heart.

Something magical happened.

As it turned out, the weed in the palm of his hand... which could also be called the combination of particles that made up the weed, started to tremble and collide continuously at a speed that was a hundred times faster than before.

In other words... a hundred times acceleration!

However,

This hundred times acceleration... only lasted for a short period.

- Puff-

Accompanied by a muffled sound,

The weed in his hand exploded and turned into powder. It then vanished with the passing breeze.

“Hehe!”

Xuanqing chuckled lightly but didn’t seem to mind.

Chapter 345: Chapter 285: The God Elixir undergoes another Fusion Upgrade, unlocking the Chaos Level Elixir!

If you want to know.

He wasn’t using the ‘time acceleration’ feature of the quantifier just now, but rather, he was genuinely using the means of interfering particles to accelerate that weed.

Although the acceleration just now failed, it represents that his direction is correct, and he just needs to continue practicing in this direction.

So... mastering time rules is just a matter of time.

-However, even with the help of the Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pill, it will still take a long time to master the time rules.”

“If only there was a way to shorten this process!

Xuanqing was deep in thought.

in this more than one month’s time, he had absorbed eleven Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pills. Although he had found the direction of time rules, mastering it was still far away.

-After swallowing the Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pill, the main effect is to enhance the ability to comprehend rules. In this case, we cannot use time acceleration.”

If we practice in this ordinary way, it would take hundreds of years for a single Yin or Yang rule, and over a thousand years without assistance from the divine pills.”

Xuanqing frowned.

This thousand years or so is based on the continuous use of ‘Yin and Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pills’, which would take ‘ten thousand years’ if there were no divine pills to help in cultivation.

Just think about it.

Among the powerhouses of the Three Realms, who hasn’t cultivated for tens of thousands of years or even experienced countless reincarnations to have their current cultivation level?

If he did not take elixirs,

Xuanqing’s ability to achieve perfection within ten thousand years is due to the fact that he possesses the heaven-defying lineage of ‘Chaos Virtue’.

As he pondered over a solution,

Suddenly.

A flash of insight hit Xuanqing’s mind.

“I almost forgot that after setting up the Dao Court, the login quantifier has opened a fusion upgrade function. Why not give it a try and see if we can fusion upgrade these Yin and Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pills?”

Thinking so, he immediately put his plan into action. “Exchange two thousand Heavenly Merits, and then use Heavenly Merits to purchase two Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pills.” Xuanqing whispered.

[Beep...-2000W ingots!]

With the deduction of ingots, two snow-white Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pills appeared in his Game Backpack.

Xuanqing turned his palm over and took out the two Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pills.

“Fusion Upgrade!”

[Fusion Upgrade Failed!]

[Friendly reminder: Your remaining Origin Points are less than 10 points.

Please recharge and exchange them before performing fusion upgrades again!]

Hearing the prompt in his mind,

Xuanqing's eyes lit up.

Sure enough.

The Extreme Yin and Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pills can be fusion upgraded, although the price is a bit high, requiring a full 10 Origin Points.

One Origin Point requires a hundred million ingots, and the fusion upgrade requires ten Origin Points, which is equivalent to ten billion ingots plus twenty million to exchange for the elixir.

Ten billion twenty million... The consumption is a bit high, but... it's still acceptable!"

Xuanqing quietly calculated.

Then he whispered in his heart...:

"Exchange ten Origin Points."

[Beep... -10E ingots!] Everything is ready except for the finishing touch!

Without any hesitation,

Xuanqing put the two Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pills together and whispered in his heart again... "Fusion Upgrade!"

In an instant.

The two elixirs emitted strong light and turned into two beams of light, intertwining and continuously touching and spinning.

[Fusion Upgrade Successful! Please check!]

Hearing the prompt in his mind,

Xuanqing's body shook.

He immersed his mind in the Game Backpack and saw an elixir with a faint glow and a mysterious pattern engraved on it.

With a thought,

He took the elixir out of the Game Backpack.

“Check!”

[Name]: Chaos Extreme Yang Pill

[Grade]: First Grade Chaos Pill

[Usage]: After consumption, automatically comprehend the Extreme Yang Rules of Heaven and Earth.

Tsk, tsk.

Xuanqing was somewhat surprised.

Unexpectedly, after fusing and upgrading two ordinary Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pills, it turned into a ‘Chaos Level’ elixir.

If you want to know.

Whether it’s magic treasures or elixirs, when they reach the ‘Chaos’ grade, when he checks their information again...an individual panel will be automatically generated.

Just like the two previous Eight Trigrams Furnaces (Fake), after fusing and upgrading, their grade was upgraded to a First-Class Chaotic Magical Instrument, and now, they have individual information panels.

What’s more important is,

These two words in the introduction of the Chaos Extreme Yang Pill’ are tailor-made for him.

- ■After taking it, will automatically... comprehend Extreme Yang Rules of

Heaven and Earth?”

“Automatically... Comprehend...”

Xuanqing repeated these two words.

The more he recited them, the brighter his eyes.

The word 'automatic' means that as long as he takes the elixir, he doesn't need to actively control it and his comprehension of the Extreme Yang rules...that is, time rules, will passively and automatically increase.

Not to mention how much more potent this fusion upgraded elixir is compared to before.

Just relying on this automatic comprehension feature,

Does it mean that he can use the login quantifier's 'time acceleration' function after taking the elixir?

Since obtaining the quantifier, he has been using it all along.

Xuanqing has basically explored all of its functions.

For example, this 'time acceleration' function,

It can only be applied to certain situations where something 'passively increases with the passage of time..'

If it requires his active participation to improve, using time acceleration would be useless..

Chapter 346: Chapter 285: The God Elixir undergoes another Fusion Upgrade, unlocking the Chaos Level Elixir!_2

|

With this thought in mind.

"Let's give it a try!"

Xuanqing took out the fusion upgraded Chaos Extreme Yang Pill from the Game Backpack and then swallowed it head back.

Gululu-

After the Elixir went down.

In an instant.

That mysterious feeling surged up in his mind, even stronger than before, wave after wave forcibly pouring into his brain.

This is the passive absorption of the Extreme Yang Rules of Heaven and Earth.

There was no need for him to control it, it's like feeding him directly.

"Huh-"

Xuanqing opened his eyes, trying not to think about time rules, but they were still pouring into his mind incessantly.

"Use time acceleration for one day."

[Beep... -too Ingot!]

The moment the ingots were deducted, the Time Acceleration feature was activated.

Humming'

Even more intense fluctuations emerged, but they disappeared in just an instant, apparently the impact of one day's time acceleration was too slight.

After calculating it in his heart, Xuanqing tried to increase the efficacy.

"Use time acceleration for one month."

[Beep... -3000 Ingot!]

The next moment.

An entire month's time elapsed in a very short time, and the effect of Chaos Extreme Yang Pill passively brought him more rules on 'Extreme Yang, Time'.

"Huh... One month of acceleration, the God Soul swells slightly, it seems... The limit should be around forty days of time acceleration, if it exceeds this number, the God Soul won't be able to withstand it."

Based on the previous use of 'One day' and the current 'One month' time acceleration feature.

Xuanqing deduced this result.

After a brief rest.

"Use one month time acceleration."

[Beep... -3000 Ingot.]

Although the limit state is forty days, doing so would undoubtedly be very painful, and there will only be harm and no benefit to his body and mind. After a tea break.

One month of time acceleration effect ended.

At the same time.

After two months of time acceleration, the effect of this Chaos Extreme Yang Pill had all been played out.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

He could clearly feel that after digesting this Chaos Extreme Yang Pill, compared to before, his comprehension of the 'time' rules had increased several times.

This means that the fusion upgraded Chaos Extreme Yang Pill has several times the efficacy of the previous ordinary Extreme Yang Nine Revolutions Pill.

"Not only can I use time acceleration, but the efficacy is also several times stronger... Although it consumes a bit more, it's worth it!" Xuanqing exclaimed. "Check Ingot balance."

[Beep... Available Ingot balance: 57.6E.]

Originally had sixty-eight billion, exchanging for elixir only cost twenty million, but fusion upgrade cost a full ten billion.

"I have enough Ingots for only five practice sessions."

Xuanqing pondered for a moment and muttered softly, "It seems it's time to return to the real world and harvest some incense."

Not only that.

After returning to reality this time, he intends to focus on developing incense to cope with his increasingly larger secondary account.

He wasn't in a hurry before because there was more than enough incense.

But now it's different.

The two hundred million elixir and ten billion fusion upgrades, only one practice session consumes over one billion.

If he still wants to practice 'Yin-Yang Realms' to perfection like before, he probably would have to wait until the flowers withered.

Just as Xuanqing was thinking about it.

Suddenly.

An ingenious idea emerged in Xuanqing's mind.

This may be a way to exploit the 'BUG'.

"I can try if I can upload the fusion upgraded 'Chaos Extreme Yang Pill' to the Store and see how much Ingot is needed."

"If it only takes the Ingot of two elixirs, wouldn't each pill save ten billion?"

Of course.

The previous fusion upgraded elixir had already been consumed by him, so trying again would require another exchange.

With this thought in mind.

Xuanqing silently recited in his heart, "Purchase two Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pills, exchange for ten Origin Points."

[Beep... -2000W Ingot!]

[Beep... -10E Ingot!]

After deducting the Ingots and receiving the Origin Points, Xuanqing immersed his mind in the Backpack and silently recited to the two purchased elixirs:

"Use fusion upgrade."

Both elixirs emitted a strong light, then collided and intertwined with each other, gradually merging into one, and finally transforming into a brand new elixir.

Moments later.

With a thought.

Xuanqing opened the palm of his hand and took out the newly fusion upgraded elixir from the Game Backpack.

"Upload to the Store!"

[BEEP...Uploading...o.l°/o....o.2%....]

The upload progress bar is moving very slowly.

Regarding this,

Xuanqing is understanding.

Because this 'Chaos Extreme Yang Pill' has reached the 'First Grade Chaos' realm.

According to past experience, anything with the word 'Chaos' in it would have its upload speed and progress become as slow as a snail.

He is not in a hurry.

After waiting for a full two months,

Finally,

The uploaded successful notification sounded in his mind.

[BEEP- Congratulations, upload successful, Store increment: Chaos Extreme Yang Pill(i02W)]

"Finally succeeded, but...."

Xuanqing's expression is bizarre.

Without having to think about it, he knows that the '102W' behind the Chaos Extreme Yang Pill is definitely not in Ingots, let alone Origin Points.

In that case,

There is only one possibility, that is, one million and twenty thousand Heavenly Merits, which is equivalent to one billion and twenty million Ingots.

Thinking like this in his mind,

Xuanqing muttered to himself, "Open the Game Store."

Subsistence Pill (7)

Basic Breathing Exercise (too)

Taoist Novice Suit (100)

Nine Thousand Years Flat Peach (500W Ingots)

Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pill (1W Heavenly Merits)

Ginseng Fruit Tree Seedling (10W Heavenly Merits)

Chaos Divine Pill (102W Heavenly Merits)

As expected,

Looking at the items in the Game Store,

Xuanqing helplessly shook his head.

It seems... what he could think of, the Game Store would not... leave such an obvious loophole.

“Although it isn’t a loophole, it is much more convenient to buy.”

Xuanqing’s expression was gloomy, and he whispered to himself softly.

Originally, he had to first buy two Extreme Yang Nine Revolutions Divine Pills, then exchange Origin Points for fusion upgrading, and finally perform fusion upgrading.

The process was a bit cumbersome.

Now, by consuming one billion twenty million Ingots, he can directly buy a fused Chaos Extreme Yang Pill, which is more convenient than before, even though the price remains the same.

“Purchase four Chaos Extreme Yang Pills.”

Xuanqing muttered to himself.

[BEEP... -40E Ingots]

Along with the deduction of Ingots, four Elixir-like pills exuding a milky-white glow appeared in his Game Backpack.

Together with the one in his hand, he now had a total of five Chaos Extreme Yang Pills.

“Continue practicing and use up these five first!”

Xuanqing sat cross-legged and subsequently swallowed the pill in his hand.

Gulp-

“Use one-month time acceleration.”

[BEEP.... -3000 Ingots!]

Time acceleration feature activated. The immense power of the Extreme Yang Rules gushed out instantly like a dam releasing floodwaters.

The information contained in the power of the rules was extremely vast, and the Extreme Yin and Extreme Yang Rules within the power of the rules were even more overbearing.

Even for Xuanqing, after using a month of acceleration, he would feel a headache and dizziness.

Moments later,

The one-month effect disappeared.

After a slight rest,

“Use one month of time acceleration,” Xuanqing muttered again.

Like this,

In the following time, each acceleration was based on a one-month unit, and after two accelerations, the medicinal effect would dissipate before he took another Chaos Extreme Yang Pill.

Such a cycle was repeated with ten accelerations, and the five Chaos Extreme Yang Pills that he had exchanged were completely digested and absorbed.

“Phew-” Xuanqing opened his eyes, rubbed the sides of his forehead, and his expression was extremely exhausted.

In just half a day,

The five Chaos Extreme Yang Pills were all digested and absorbed, and his understanding of the ‘time’ rule had also been greatly strengthened.

However,

Although he had made quite a progress, he still had no idea how far he was from breaking through to the Perfect Extreme Yang Rule.

Xuanqing frowned slightly.

After thinking for a moment,

“Can I inquire about the progress of my current practice of the Extreme Yang Rule?”

[Kind reminder:...]</r

[The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True #Chapter 347 - 286: Discussing Merits and Rewards, the Primordial Salary Shocks the Three Realms. - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 347 - 286: Discussing Merits and Rewards, the Primordial Salary Shocks the Three Realms.](#)

Chapter 347: Chapter 286: Discussing Merits and Rewards, the Primordial Salary Shocks the Three Realms.

[Warm Reminder: The Character Panel has been updated. Please open the Character Panel to check progress!]

Hearing the prompt in his mind.

Xuanqing was a little bewildered.

Soon after.

“View Character Panel!”

[Name]:Xuanqing

[Physique]:Chaos Morality Holy Body.

[Grade]:Master of the Primordial Beginning

[Cultivation]:Yin-Yang Realms (Extreme Yang 3%)

[Cultivation Method] :Unknown

[Divine Ability]:Fate-controlling Dragon Chapter (Infinite), Heavenly Thirty- six Methods (Perfection), Five Element Array (Perfection)....

[Ingot]:?.iE

“Six Chaos Extreme Yang Pills only increased the progress by...”

Unexpectedly, after consuming six Chaos Extreme Yang Pills, the progress of Extreme Yang Rules only increased by 3%, which meant that one pill raised it by 0.5%.

To achieve Perfection in the 'Yang' aspect of Yin-Yang Realms, at least 200 Chaos Extreme Yang Pills would be needed.

"One Chaos Extreme Yang Pill... requires one billion and twenty million. For two hundred pills, that's two thousand billion and forty billion!"

"Hiss-"

Xuanqing couldn't help but gasp for breath.

He didn't realize how expensive it would be until he calculated the cost, which gave him a fright.

This is only the 'Yang' rule, not to mention the 'Yin' rule, wouldn't it require a whopping four trillion ingots?

At this moment.

Xuanqing, who originally felt wealthy, suddenly felt poor, and not just poor but utterly destitute.

Keep in mind.

Ever since he began practicing cultivation, he had only accumulated hundreds of billions so far. Compared to the amount of four trillion, he seemed extremely impoverished.

However.

Xuanqing soon calmed his emotions.

"It seems that I have no choice but to put in a good effort... to develop the incense belief of the Water Blue Star."

"There are 7 billion people on the Water Blue Star, and if they all believe in me, it would bring in hundreds of billions of ingots every day."

"A mere four trillion, is nothing but ten days and a half of work."

Xuanqing stood up, his eyes gazing at the distant sky, but his heart had already made up its mind.

Previously.

He didn't pay much attention to the development of the Water Blue Star's faith.

The reasons for this were.

First, he didn't want to disrupt the original order of the Water Blue Star simply to gain ingots, after all, the Water Blue Star was his home.

Secondly, since he started cultivating, he has never lacked ingots. In fact, most of the time, he even had a surplus.

But the situation is different now.

Compared to breaking through his cultivation and attaining the Great Dao, throwing the Water Blue Star into chaos is a minor concern.

Besides, he has now established the Taiji Hall and has a large number of subordinates who can contain the chaos within a certain scope.

"First, establish the structure of the Taichu Dojo, and then return to the real world, focus on expanding the incense belief."

Having thought so in his heart.

Xuanqing's God Soul spread out, covering the entire Black Wind Country with his current soul strength.

"All of you... come outside the Taichu Hall!"

Using the Power of the Soul, he sent a Secret Sound Transmission to all his subordinate gods.

In an instant!

The entire Black Wind Country was in turmoil.

This was the first time since the Taichu Dojo was established that Xuanqing had gathered all his subordinates, and it was obvious that something big was happening.

All the creatures belonging to the Taichu Dojo, the moment they received the transmission, regardless of what they were doing, even if they were in the middle of passing on their genes, hesitated no further. They stopped what they were doing, fixed their appearance, and hurriedly flew towards Black Wind Sacred Mountain.

Four hours later.

Outside the Taichu Hall.

Thousands of creatures, according to their positions and rankings, stood neatly in a row.

The ones in the front were the original elders who followed Xuanqing, such as Gentleman Bai She, Black Bear Essence, Qingwan, Bai Ling'er, and several City God Deities... etc.

The next group were the human audience of the various Taoist temples of the Black Wind Country. Since the establishment of the Taichu Dojo, these people were now considered as representatives of Taichu Dao in the secular world.

The last tier consisted of ordinary Mountain Gods and Earth Gods, as well as small demons and monsters who pledged allegiance to the Black Ice Mountain. They usually did various odd jobs and relied on the "low guarantee" provided by Black Wind Mountain's incense to survive, most of them having very low cultivation and no special skills.

On the high platform.

Xuanqing stood with his hands behind him, his eyes gazing at the crowd under his command.

Without realizing it.

He had already established such a foundation in this world, and while not boasting the most powerful underlings when compared to the top powerhouses of the Three Realms, they were still a formidable force.

Especially Gentleman Bai She, with his Destiny Golden Dragon Body, brought tremendous combat power to Taichu Dojo, making him the current top expert.

"Today, I've gathered you all for the following matters.

Being a cultivator, naturally, he wouldn't beat around the bush. Xuanqing directly stated the purpose of gathering everyone.

"At the beginning of the Dojo's creation, I wanted to establish the Pill Pavilion, Scripture Pavilion, and the Spirit Medicine and Rare Beast Garden..."

Xuanqing explained leisurely.

When a dojo was first established, it wouldn't be difficult if it already had a foundation in "sects" or "schools." Once it had been established, expansion would follow.

However, in the case of his Black Wind Mountain, with a short development time and not much in place besides several major subordinates and a secular empire, virtually everything had to be built from scratch.

So.

Xuanqing's goal was to build the basic structure of a dojo.

He looked at the leader among his subordinates, Gentleman Bai She, and said solemnly: "Qingxu, step forward and listen to the decree!"

Chapter 348: Chapter 286: Rewarding Merits and Bestowing Awards, the Great Beginning Salary Shocks the Three Realms._2

|

"Disciple Qingxu... present!" Gentleman Bai She stepped forward, holding his fists with both hands and kneeling on one knee.

"I hereby confer upon you the title of Imperial Commander of the Household Registration Department in the Taichu Dojo and the Master of the Pill Pavilion, entitling you to the treatment of a first-rank Daoist Official of the Taichu, with an annual tribute of thousands of Heavenly Merits."

Daoist Xuanqing said in a clear voice.

As soon as these words were spoken.

An annual tribute of thousands of Heavenly Merits?

"Hiss-"

Some of the knowledgeable people among the audience were shocked and gasped in disbelief when they heard this conferment. They never expected that Qingxu's salary would be Heavenly Merits.

It must be known that in the Three Realms, the 'Innate Merit' distributed by the Heavenly Court is already the lifelong pursuit of most cultivators.

As for the 'Heavenly Merit', it has always been the exclusive domain of the big shots in the Three Realms, something people at their level dare not even touch.

And now?

Qingxu doesn't need to do anything, and he can receive thousands of Heavenly Merits as his annual salary.

If this were known to those big shots who were always calculating to gain a bit of Heavenly Merit, they would be utterly humiliated.

Regardless of the audience's astonishment, the enfeoffment continues.

Daoist Xuanqing's eyes turned to a completely black figure, as if he had just come out of a coal mine.

"Black Bear, step forward to accept your enfeoffment!"

"Hehe, I...Disciple Black Bear...am here!"

The Black Bear Essence happily hurried forward, mimicking the way Little Brother Bai She had just acted, holding his fists with both hands and kneeling on one knee.

Tsktsk

It has to be said that the Black Bear Essence is not only rough in appearance, but also careless in character.

Not to mention anything else, just the fact that he still uses the name 'Black Bear' after joining Black Wind Mountain for so long can reveal something about his nature.

Oh- Black Bear, such a simple and honest name.

"Hehe, this silly kid!"

Daoist Xuanqing chuckled lightly, shook his head, then said seriously:

"I hereby confer upon you the title of...Imperial Commander of Law Enforcement in the Siwei Mansion of the Taichu Dojo, and concurrently the envoy of the Spirit Medicine and Rare Beast Garden, enjoying the treatment as a first-rank Daoist Official of the Taichu, with an annual tribute of thousands of Heavenly Merits."

"Hiss-"

The audience gasped in shock again.

This is yet another high-ranking official with first-rank status. It was said that the Black Wind Mountain had a Black Bear Essence that was, like Qingxu, one of the first to follow Sir, but due to his low profile, he preferred to raise bees and brew wine in his spare time.

Now, he was also conferred the title of a first-rank Daoist Official of the Taichu Dojo, just like Qingxu. This is the treatment reserved for the founding elders.

The enfeoffment continued.

Subsequently,

Daoist Xuanqing conferred official titles upon Qingwan and Bai Ling'er.

The former was conferred the title of Great Emperor of Longevity of the Human Race and the Human Emperor, while the latter, with her playful and eccentric character, was unsuitable for any position, and was thus conferred the title of Sagely Free White Tiger Immortal.

Of course.

Both of them held the same rank, both as first-rank Daoist officials of the Taichu, however, when it came to annual tribute, they received slightly less than Gentleman Bai She and the Black Bear Essence, with only over eight hundred Heavenly Merits.

After the enfeoffment of the first batch of elders came to an end.

It was now time for the second batch of creatures.

The Land God of Black Wind Mountain, the City God of Black Wind City, the City God of Sand City, the City God of Miechan City...the four City Gods of the Black Wind Kingdom.

Before the establishment of the Black Wind Kingdom,

These four were, respectively, the Land God of Black Wind Mountain...the Land God of Black Wind Town...the Land God of the Azure Dragon Mountain...and the Water God of the Black Dragon Pool.

As the saying goes, when one man attains the Dao, his pets ascend to heaven along with him.

As Daoist Xuanqing's influence has grown rapidly, the subordinate gods under his command have naturally experienced a rise in status as well.

In the end,

Three of the City Gods were promoted to second-rank Daoist Officials of the Taichu and each of them held a position within the Taichu Dojo.

The Land God of Black Wind Mountain, however, remained in his position, continuing to serve as the Land God of Black Wind Mountain.

Although his position did not change,

No one dared to underestimate this small 'Earth God'.

It must be known,

This is the Land God of Black Wind Sacred Mountain, where Sir resides.

As the saying goes, there are still third-rank officials outside the prime minister's gate, yet this is the Land God at the gate of Sir, an existence that serves Sir every day.

As for the third tier of creatures, there is not much to say.

Even so,

Xuanqing didn't continue with the conferment himself; instead, he handed it over to Gentleman Bai She for the third tier, allowing him to fulfill his role as the 'Household Registration Emperor'.

As for the existence of this tier, the treatment under Taichu Dojo was still very good.

Of course.

As beings of the third tier, they naturally wouldn't have Heavenly Merit.

Not only them, even the Earth Gods of the second tier do not receive Heavenly Merit as part of their annual offerings.

However.

Although they don't have Heavenly Merit, they didn't lack Innate Merit either.

After all.

When Xuanqing created Taichu Dojo, he had transformed two hundred million ingots into Innate Merit, acting as Taichu Dojo's salary distribution.

And so.

The basic structure of the entire Taichu Dojo was set up.

The news about Xuanqing conferring the lower-ranking little demon cultivators as Daoist Officials spread throughout the Three Realms.

The most praiseworthy thing was... the salary of Taichu Dojo.

When the beings in the Three Realms learned that the Daoist Officials in Taichu Dojo received the same Innate Merit salary as the Heavenly Court, their tears flowed uncontrollably, and they couldn't help but covet it, since Innate Merit was exclusive to the formal members of the Heavenly Court.

However.

When they heard that the annual offerings of the few First Grade Elders and Emperors in the Taichu Dojo were 'Heavenly Merits', they were... utterly dumbstruck.

Even those old bosses in the Three Realms were shocked beyond measure by this news.

Good lord!

What everyone usually calculated as their own, Daoist Xuanqing simply distributed it directly as annual offerings?

Not only that.

When the Dao Court banquet was held previously.

The news about the nine Ginseng Fruit Trees planted around the square and the Flat Peach Divine Tree somehow spread out as well.

With such a series of... illogical news stirring up the Three Realms' situation, everyone wondered who Daoist Xuanqing was and how he could accomplish such astonishing things.

Is this guy... really a human?

Yi Province's Three Islands.

Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals gathered together.

After the great calamity, we have been indifferent to worldly matters for many years; are we really going to join Taichu Dojo now?"

Let's give it a try. The Flat Peach Divine Tree has been Shou's lifelong pursuit, and you too have been coveting Heavenly Merit for a long time."

With profound eyes, Fortune Star Immortal gazed towards the junction between Nanshan Continent and West Niu Hezhou, seemingly piercing through the vast distance and seeing Taichu Dojo.

This Taichu Dojo, located in Black Wind Country, has the potential to replace the Tang Dynasty as the center of human fate. I, who have cultivated the Dao of Good Fortune, intend to seize this opportunity and give it a try."

Upon hearing this.

Prosperity Star and Longevity Star Immortals fell silent.

Black Wind Country didn't matter much to these two.

But the Heavenly Merit and the Flat Peach Divine Tree were deadly temptations for them both, like a cat encountering catnip.

After a while.

Longevity Star Immortal sighed and murmured faintly, "If Daoist Xuanqing is willing to let me take charge of the Flat Peach Divine Tree, why not join him?"

Seeing this.

Prosperity Star Immortal's eyes showed some interest as well.

If Fortune and Longevity Stars were to go, leaving only Prosperity Star alone on the Three Islands, what would be the point?

Alright, let's go to Taichu!"

Great!

Fortune and Longevity Stars looked at each other, smiling and nodding.

Of course.

Although the Three Immortals intended to join Taichu Dojo, that was just their one-sided wish. Whether it could actually happen depended on how the other party would act and whether they would accept their requests.

Therefore, the Three Immortals didn't even pack their belongings. They directly rode their lucky clouds towards Black Wind Mountain, intending first to confirm their plans before coming back later to move their things.

On this side.

Black Wind Mountain.

After setting up Taichu Dojo and getting the structure up and running,

Xuanqing planned to return to the real world to collect incense and develop incense offerings in the real world.

Just as Xuanqing was about to exit the game, he noticed three beams filled with pure and clear spiritual energy rushing towards them.

Chapter 349: Chapter 287: Returning to Reality, The Proportion of Incense is Too Little.

“Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals?”

Xuanqing couldn't help but feel perplexed. What were these three immortals doing at Black Wind Mountain, having just attended the Daoist temple establishment banquet not long ago.

Moments later.

These three figures arrived at the outside of Black Wind Mountain and walked to the entrance of the Taoist temple, visibly lowering their attitude.

“Yi Province's Three Islands Fu, Lu, Shou stars, seeking an audience with the Master of the Primordial Beginning!”

“So it's Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Friends who have come, please come in quickly!”

Xuanqing hurriedly walked out of the Taoist temple, warmly greeting them.

He obtained the Way of Celestial Immortals at first mainly as a favor from these three people. No matter why they were here, etiquette still had to be observed.

“Thankyou, Daoist Master!” Fortune Star Immortal said with a slight bow, courteously.

The group entered the Taoist temple.

In the room,

Xuanqing asked the Earth God to pour a few cups of tea.

“Three Daoist friends... please have some tea.”

“Good...thank you.”

The three immortals symbolically took a sip, then exchanged glances with each other. Finally, Fortune Star Immortal spoke up:

“To be honest, we came here with the idea of joining Taichu Daoist Temple.”

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing was taken aback but then asked, “Why?”

As a matter of fact, the reputation of his Taichu Daoist Temple might have grown rapidly within the Three Realms, but these Three Immortals, as old-timers in the Three Realms, shouldn't worry about finding a place to stay.

For example, as long as the immortals are willing, no matter which force in the Three Realms, would welcome them with dazzling joy. Even Shiinen would be willing to give a "Buddha" position.

"Heavenly Merit!"

"Flat Peach Divine Tree!"

"Black Wind Country!"

Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals directly stated their demands. As cultivators, there was no need to beat around the bush for some things.

Upon hearing this,

Is that all?

Xuanqing smiled faintly and immediately waved his hand: "Three Daoist friends, if you join Taichu Daoist Temple, you will receive nine hundred and several Heavenly Merits annually!"

"Prosperity Star Daoist and Longevity Star Daoist, besides your salary, you both will also receive a Ginseng Fruit subsidy per year."

"Longevity Star Daoist...in addition to the annual offering, you will have a flat peach from the mother tree every year."

As soon as these words came out,

Fu, Lu, Shou Three Immortals' bodies trembled, and they asked in unison, "Is Daoist Master telling the truth?"

"Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, of course, it's true!"

The three immortals exchanged glances, saw each other's intentions, and nodded accordingly.

"Alright then, we will go back to pack our belongings and move to Black Wind Mountain tomorrow. At that time... we shall have to rely on Daoist Master's care!" said Fortune Star Immortal, clasping his hands.

"Good!"

Xuanqing nodded with a smile.

Although these three couldn't be considered as the top-tier powers in the Three Realms for Black Wind Mountain, they were the most powerful existence apart from Gentleman Bai She. Even the Black Bear Essence was no match for the three immortals.

It has to be said that,

in this world where fortune and foundation are contested, Gentleman Bai She, who has achieved the Luck Golden Dragon body, is like a cheat code, having reached his current status from being a small snake in a very short time.

Watching the three immortals leave,

The Taoist temple returned to its usual tranquility.

"Phew-"

"First, go back to the Real World to harvest some incense offerings, then make a development strategy, and finally enter the Game World for closed-door cultivation!"

After that,

Xuanqing sat down cross-legged and casually set up an isolation formation.

With a thought,

"Exit the game!"

Real World.

In the backyard of Qingping Mountain's Taoist temple.

A young Taoist priest wearing a Taoist robe sat cross-legged on a cushion, his eyes suddenly opening. It was Xuanqing, who had just exited the game and returned to reality.

Xuanqing stood up and looked into the distance.

That being said,

despite all the events that occurred in the Game World, such as self- destructing, causing trouble, and establishing the Taichu Dojo, he spent just over two years in the Game World. In the Real World, it was only a little over two months.

“Let’s see how much incense has accumulated in these two months,” Xuanqing murmured softly.

The Real World was his foundation. The reason he could develop so quickly was largely due to the immense income of Incense Fire Ingots in the Real World, besides relying on the quantifier.

Xuanqing’s thoughts moved...and his God Soul was released.

Hum hum-

In an instant,

half of the East Asia region, nearly half of Water Blue Star, was enveloped under his God Soul. Every living being’s every move was observed by his God Soul.

After more than two months of development,

all the small towns of the Great Yan Kingdom and even some larger villages had built Taoist temples according to the population scale.

Under Xuanqing’s God Soul observation,

he noticed that the original village clinics had disappeared, replaced by Taoist temples.

The commoners just needed to go to the village’s Taoist temple, and under the talismans left by Xuanqing, all their ailments with a sweep would be cured.

Not to mention ordinary people,

now the Great Yan Kingdom had a batch of extraordinary people.

They were...cultivators.

These cultivators, besides controlling supernatural powers, also had their brains developed due to cultivation. They often achieved remarkable achievements in scientific research, learning, or business.

Generally speaking,

when there were significant differences between people in their social status, exploitation, or even enslavement, would occur. However, none of these things happened in the Great Yan Kingdom.

Because...

To cultivate on Water Blue Star, one must sincerely pray in a Taoist temple and receive the necessary item for cultivation...Spiritual Qi.

Chapter 350: Chapter 287: Returning to Reality, The Proportion of Incense is Too Little.
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And the more devout the belief, the more heaven and earth spiritual energy one can obtain.

If there is no heaven and earth spiritual energy, no matter how extraordinary your talent, you will not be able to cultivate anything.

Those who can become cultivators and even achieve certain accomplishments must be believers in Xuanqing, even fanatical believers.

Of course.

These are digressions.

At this moment.

With the god soul spreading out and covering the entire Southeast Asian region, everything is in plain sight.

As for the current situation in the Great Yan Kingdom.

Xuanqing is quite satisfied, especially when feeling the strong power of incense fire floating in those Taoist temples, he is even more satisfied.

Subsequently.

Within the range covered by his God Soul, he found Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, Yang Ying, Huai Qingyun, and Cang Qingyu.

“Thou hast... quickly come to Qingping Mountain.”

“First, collect the incense fire!”

With a thought in his heart.

“Take!” Xuanqing uttered a low cry.

At his current realm, he could forcefully absorb the power of these incense fires without the need for the authority of an Immortal Official's seal, directly using his powerful cultivation.

At the moment the word 'collect' fell.

The next moment.

The sky above the entire Great Yan Kingdom changed with the wind and clouds.

Countless invisible powers of incense fire, which cultivators could feel, seemed to have received some kind of call, one after another, leaving the sub-array plates used to preserve the incense, floating above the Taoist temples.

These forces of incense fire gathered in the air, turning into a torrent of swirling incense fire rainbows, and flying wildly in a certain direction.

Heavenly Master Mansion!

While attending a meeting, Elder Jingde's body suddenly paused, and the expression on his face became excited.

"Regarding the matter of strengthening the management of cultivators, let's discuss it later... Dismissed!" Elder Jingde said to the high-ranking members of the Taiji Hall below.

After finishing his speech.

He stood up and hurriedly left the conference room.

Just as everyone was wondering what had happened to make Heavenly Master Jingde so flustered...

Suddenly.

An anomaly appeared in the sky above Heavenly Master Mansion, and numerous rainbow-like things gathered together, surging wildly in a certain direction.

In an instant... the Daoists remembered a legend.

When the incense fire belief surged, it meant... the legendary person had emerged.

High-ranking members of the Taiji Hall got up in succession, looking at the surging power of incense fire with longing eyes.

"It's... the palace lord has emerged!"

Not only at Heavenly Master Mansion.

At Qianqing Elder's Daoist Academy, Yang Ying's secular forces in charge of Taiji Hall... also stopped their work and looked reverently in the direction of Qingping Holy Mountain.

Leaving aside the huge shock caused by Xuanqing's emergence in the outside world.

Here.

Qingping Mountain.

Under the vast divine soul, the accumulated incense fires in the entire Great Yan Kingdom were soon gathered in the sky above Qingping Mountain.

"Recharge!" Xuanqing silently exclaimed in his heart.

[Ding... +136E Ingots!]

"Almost eighty days, that's about 1.7 billion a day... this incense fire ratio... is a bit low!"

Xuanqing frowned.

According to the current population of 1.7 billion in the Great Yan Kingdom, the daily incense fire income ratio is almost one in ten.

That is to say, on average, only one incense fire income would be given to him every day by ten people in the Great Yan Kingdom.

This ratio is indeed too low.

After all.

As long as one is a normal person, they can generate five or six points a day, and those who are physically strong or mentally strong, or even cultivators, will produce even more incense fire.

With a population of 1.7 billion, even if everyone only contributed five or six incense fire points per day, there should be several billion per day. Why is it only 1.7 billion?

In fact.

The calculation is not done like this.

Out of these 1.7 billion people, non-believers must be deducted, followed by children with immature minds, and... corporate slaves!

Firstly, as time goes by, with so many Taoist temples across the country and the influence of various miracles, even the most steadfast people would eventually become believers, and even fanatical believers.

But the difficulty lies in the last point.

Corporate slaves!

As the name suggests, they are the beasts of burden for social development, earning meager wages but doing the most exhausting work. Either their bodies get sick from fatigue, or their minds collapse from exhaustion.

At least.

When Xuanqing just enveloped Great Yan Kingdom with his divine consciousness, he discovered an interesting phenomenon.

The places where the incense fire was the strongest tend to have more elderly people, and the easiest to generate incense fire is from retired elderly people.

On the contrary.

Those working on assembly lines in factories, spiderweb-like office cubicles in big companies, or miscellaneous workers on construction sites.

These people... except when they get sick and go to the Taoist temple for free treatment, contributing some incense fire, they hardly contribute any incense fire on a daily basis.

Wiry is this happening?

Tsk tsk- When they finish their work and can immediately fall asleep in bed-in this situation, they are merely surviving, let alone talking about faith.

For some people, getting sick is undoubtedly very uncomfortable.

But for corporate slaves, it's the exact opposite. It's only when they get sick that they feel relaxed and feel like they are a real, living, and breathing person!

"Although the Great Yan Kingdom in the real world is much richer than my Black Wind Country, the happiness of the people is very low, and their lives are very bitter!"

Not knowing what he thought of,

Xuanqing's eyes were filled with an inexplicable color.

Moments later.

Several figures entered the Taoist temple.

“Greetings, temple master!”

“Greetings, temple master!”

“Greetings, Sir!”

Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, Yang Ying, Huai Qingyun, and Cang Qingyu, respectfully paid their respects to Xuanqing.

“Hmm.”

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

He looked at the five people.

After more than two... almost three months.

He found that Elder Jingde and Elder Qianqing had refined about half of the ginseng fruits in their bodies, and their cultivation had reached the peak of Turning Qi into God. They were just half a step away from refining gods and returning to the void.

The two of them had made significant progress in their cultivation. It seemed that they did not neglect their cultivation while dealing with daily matters.

In contrast,

Yang Ying’s progress was much worse. The chaotic energy of the Ginseng Fruit sealed in her body had hardly been consumed.

In terms of cultivation, when Xuanqing first helped her refine the Ginseng Fruit, she was at the peak of Refining Essence into Qi. Now, she had just broken through to Turning Qi into God, which was incomparable to the peak level achieved by the two old Daoists.

However, from another perspective, Yang Ying became a cultivator midway. It is normal for her to lag behind Elder Qianqing and Elder Jingde in cultivation.

As for Cang Qingyu and Huai Qingyun other than the two old Daoists and Yang Ying?

It’s better not to mention their cultivation.

The former is the embodiment of Water Blue Star’s rules, and the strength of its cultivation depends entirely on the intensity of Water Blue Star.

The latter, on the other hand, is a locust tree spirit who has been conferred as a faith spirit and embarked on the path of Shinto. Without Xuanqing's promotion, no matter how much he cultivates, it would be useless. At most, he could just practice some spells and the like.

"I called you all here because I have a few things to instruct!" Xuanqing said indifferently.

Hearing this,

The five people hurriedly put themselves in a listening position, listening to their master's instructions.

"Yang Ying, just now when I enveloped the Great Yan Kingdom with my divine consciousness, I found some unpleasant phenomena."

Xuanqing's hands were behind his back, and his eyes gazed into the distance.

"The people of the Great Yan Kingdom... are too bitter, bitter to the point of not having the energy to pursue faith, bitter to the point of living in a daze."

"So... I want you to do something."

As soon as these words came out,

Everyone's body trembled.

Especially when the word "faith" fell into their ears, they instantly understood what their temple master meant.

Speaking of which,

Now Elder Jingde, Yang Ying, and the others have followed their master for such a long time. They may not fully understand their master's temperament and character, but at least they know what he values the most.

Undoubtedly, what their master values the most is faith incense fire. As for worldly matters, they just have to avoid causing too much trouble.

With this thought in mind!

"Huh-"

Yang Ying took a deep breath, quickly stepped forward, and bowed slightly, saying, "Please, Sir, give your instructions!"

