

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

#Chapter 351 - 288: Well... Just be the Underworld Emperor!

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Aside from Yang Ying, Elder Jingde and the others were also listening intently, wanting to know how their Sir planned to proceed.

‘I want you to... purchase all labor-intensive industries in the entire Great Yan Kingdom and turn them into internal industries within our Taoist sect.’

“And then... make sweeping changes to these acquired industries.”

“Reduce working hours, increase wages, build employee housing... or increase educational funding... whichever method is used, treat them as human beings first!”

As he said this,

Xuanqing looked at Elder Jingde, “Elder Jingde, you are in charge of Taiji Hall’s Law Enforcement Team.”

So... during Yang Ying’s acquisition of these enterprises, if there are any short-sighted capitalists obstructing her, you will be responsible for handling them.”

His tone was particularly cold as he said this.

Because,

Xuanqing had once seen a news article where a foreign company opened a factory in Great Yan Kingdom. However, because of its high wages, it was targeted by vampire-like capitalists.

In fact... these vampires even made some seemingly righteous and hypocritical statements.

Things like offering high salaries would discourage young people from striving, or that it would hinder the development of other ‘entrepreneurs.’”

Honestly,

this was just absurd.

Although Xuanqing had an indifferent personality, he was extremely disgusted with such vampire-like beings.

At this moment,

Everyone thought to themselves after hearing their palace lord's words: it seemed that some people were about to have bad luck.

"I understand, Palace Lord!"

At some point, a notepad had appeared in Yang Ying's hand, and she recorded Xuanqing's words.

Hmm, Yang Ying, you have a heavy burden. Besides acquiring labor-intensive industries, I have other tasks for you."

Xuanqing gently tapped the table.

Starting now, establish a dedicated research department within Taiji Hall. You are to recruit researchers from all fields worldwide."

"Especially in material science and energy... for now, have a goal to achieve controlled nuclear fusion and solve the energy problem."

Having finished giving orders to Yang Ying,

Xuanqing asked in a deep voice, "Yang Ying, do you have any questions about any of this?"

Hearing this,

Yang Ying shook her head, then hesitated and carefully said, "Palace Lord, I understand everything you said, but..."

"But, achieving all of this would require astronomical amounts of money. With our current financial resources, unless we resort to robbery, otherwise..."

Whether it was acquiring the country's labor-intensive industries or setting up a research department exclusive to the Taoist sect, neither was a simple matter.

Not to mention, just the ‘agricultural seed’ research lab currently affiliated with the sect consumes hundreds of millions of funds annually for the research of better fertilizers and better seeds.

Let alone now, having full subject research, and even high-end projects like ‘controlled nuclear fusion,’ it was terrifying to think about how much money would be consumed.

However,

hearing the word ‘robbery,’

Xuanqing chuckled and said, “Initially, to raise funds for the development of our sect, I created a life extension pill that could extend a person’s life by two years.”

“Later, when the funds were sufficient and the connections were established, production of the life extension pills ceased.”

“Elder Jingde has reported to me that many wealthy individuals and foreign capital are inquiring whether this elixir can still be provided.”

“Even officials at the top of Great Yan Kingdom have once pressured our sect, but they later gave up because of some other matters.”

Hearing this,

Elder Jingde nodded understandingly.

Human nature is greedy. When initially using the life extension pills to establish connections, once people had tried a two-year life extension pill, they would want a five-year one, and then a ten-year, twenty-year, or even an eternal life one.

Had it not been for those shocking incidents that occurred later, who knows what kind of chaos would have arisen out of this.

“Palace Lord, do you mean... to continue selling life extension pills?” Elder Jingde asked tentatively.

“Yes!”

Xuanqing nodded but added, “However, this time we are selling them not to establish connections, but merely to raise funds. In terms of price... we can make them more expensive.”

“Understood.”

Elder Jingde nodded.

On the side,

Yang Ying breathed a sigh of relief.

Since their palace lord was planning to restart the production of life extension pills, dealing with mere worldly money would be a cinch.

I understand, Palace Lord. Once the funds are in place, I will expedite this matter,” Yang Ying promised.

“There is no need to wait until the funds have been raised to do this. I will give you some gold to use as start-up capital,” said Xuanqing.

As he said this,

Xuanqing waved his right hand,

Whoosh~

Countless gold bricks appeared out of thin air, neatly stacked in the courtyard, emitting a dazzling glow under the sunlight.

There are over a hundred tons of gold here, which should be enough for the early stage of spending, right?” asked Xuanqing.

This gold was all bought directly from the Game Mall, and it didn’t cost many Ingots because it had never been circulated in the market, so it didn’t contain any wealth Qi.

And the pricing of goods in the Game Mall was based on the item’s level. Since this gold without wealth Qi was of low value, its price was very cheap.

Some might ask, if the price was so low, why not just make infinite exchanges and forget about selling life extension pills to the rich, sparing oneself the trouble?

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If you have this kind of idea, anyone who has even a little knowledge of economics will probably roll their eyes at you and curse you with a vulgar word.

At this moment.

Seeing this suddenly appearing gold mountain, except for Huai Qingyun and Cang Qingyu, both old Dao and Yang Ying were dumbfounded.

“Ah... this... enough... it's enough.”

Yang Ying was somewhat bewildered.

Although she was already a cultivator, and the master she followed was like an immortal figure, she was still greatly surprised when she saw so much gold.

After instructing Yang Ying.

Xuanqing looked at Elder Jingde.

This time, instead of being lethargic as usual, he decided to improve faith and incense power in the Real World.

“Elder Jingde, tell me about the current situation of the Taoist temple.”

Although he had already covered the Great Yan Kingdom with his divine thought and had some understanding of the temples, he could not know the specifics. It would be clearer for the person in charge to speak.

“Yes!

Elder Jingde slightly bowed and then began to recount, “Reporting to the palace lord, the Taoist has now covered the whole Great Yan Kingdom.”

“Taking towns as units, including some large villages, there are a total of twenty-one thousand six hundred and twenty-six Taoist temples in the country, including county and city religious associations, totaling seventy-eight thousand...”

“An average of each Taoist temple... ”

As Elder Jingde recounted, the development of the entire Great Yan Kingdom's Taoist temple gradually appeared before Xuanqing.

After listening.

Xuanqing nodded, and then instructed:

“Elder Jingde, your next task is to cover all cities, at least at the municipal level, in the East Asia region with Taoist temples in the shortest time.”

“During this process, try to use gentle means, either with money or the life extension pills. When encountering some stubborn people, you don’t need to be polite, just deal with them as necessary.”

Upon hearing this.

Elder Jingde was somewhat surprised.

Why would the palace lord suddenly change his usual behavior and command him to expand the Taoist temple at full speed, even saying words like “deal with them as necessary”?

After thinking it over.

“Palace lord, if we proceed this way... it may cause a certain degree of chaos...”

His words were not yet finished when he was interrupted.

“Let there be chaos.”

Xuanqing waved his hand and then faintly said, “For the places outside the Great Yan Kingdom, you don’t need to worry too much, as long as there are no large-scale killings.”

In fact.

As far as Xuanqing was concerned, in the Real World, he only cared about the Great Yan Kingdom. As for places outside the Great Yan Kingdom... just like he said, as long as there was no massacre, everything else was as trivial as eating and drinking.

This moment.

Elder Jingde showed a sudden realization.

Having followed the palace lord for so long, he had never thought that he had always misunderstood him. It turned out that the palace lord only cared about the order of the Great Yan Kingdom.

“Hehe, palace lord... I understand!” Elder Jingde stroked his beard and chuckled softly.

After arranging the matters for Elder Jingde and Yang Ying.

Next.

It was Elder Qianqing’s turn.

Nowadays, the Taoist temple, or more specifically, the Taiji Hall, has always been in charge of recruiting new members. He is still the current Dean of the Taoist Academy.

“Elder Qianqing, your task is more significant.”

“Palace lord, just give your instructions. I, your subordinate, will take them.”

Elder Qianqing smiled faintly and spoke calmly.

In his opinion, being given more tasks by the palace lord showed that he was useful, so he was not afraid of having more work to do; he was just afraid of not having anything to do.

Nowadays, the academy has been bestowed with the ‘Heart-probing Road’ and ‘Refining Heart Tower’ by the palace lord. He usually has a lot of free time, and the most he’s done is handling seal issues and granting Scriptures for graduation.

“That’s good.”

Xuanqing nodded and continued, “Your next task is to establish a branch in each of the twenty-one provincial-level cities in the Great Yan Kingdom.”

“Moreover, the Taoist Academy will no longer accept new students in the future.”

Upon hearing this,

Elder Qianqing was slightly startled and immediately asked, “Palace Lord, if we do not accept new students, where will we get new enrollees from?”

“That’s the reason for setting up branch schools.” Xuanqing laughed softly, then continued to explain:

“This is my plan: In addition to enrolling fresh graduates in these twenty-one branch schools, we will also establish adult classes and recruit cultivators from various Taoist temples.”

“Then, students in the main school will be selected from these branch schools based on their outstanding performance.”

With this,

Elder Qianqing suddenly understood.

Now he got it: First, establish branch schools, expand enrollment, and then upgrade the main school, admitting students based on their outstanding performance from within these branch schools.

“Palace Lord, what are the requirements for student enrollment in the branch schools? Same as the current study academy?”

“The enrollment requirements are the same, but the internal structure of the school system in the branch schools will be changed.” Xuanqing responded.

“In these branch schools, besides not offering liberal arts subjects like literature, philosophy, and archaeology, they will offer courses in physics, chemistry, and mathematics like normal universities.”

“In addition, they must complete the required Taoist courses. In short, these students have to learn both science and Taoist cultivation.”

Hearing these words,

Elder Qianqing showed hesitation and carefully asked, “Wouldn’t learning so many things result in an inability to keep up with their studies?”

“No!

“During the cultivation process, in addition to nourishing the body, the mind will also be nourished. Memory, reaction speed, comprehension... everything will be greatly enhanced, you should be very clear about this.”

Xuanqing spoke indifferently.

Upon hearing this,

Elder Qianqing nodded. Elder Jingde and Yang Ying, who were on the side, also shared the same sentiments.

Ever since they began cultivating, their entire aura had changed, and they even seemed to have transcended the realm of humanity.

Not to mention the existence of supernatural abilities like Mana. Just not needing to sleep for months, never needing to eat... having eidetic memory... or using divine thoughts to read hundreds of lines at a glance... all these abilities were already abnormal.

“Elder Qianqing, your responsibility is heavy. These children are the future of humanity, and the resources of Water Blue Star are ultimately limited. The only correct path is to focus on the vast universe.”

Xuanqing spoke solemnly.

In his plan, the real world will eventually become a world where technology and cultivation coexist.

Cultivation concentrates power to oneself, while technology distributes power evenly among the people. Both have their own advantages and disadvantages, and if the two are combined, the power they can unleash will no longer be as simple as one plus one equals two.

As for him,

Because the resources of Water Blue Star are limited, the number of people it can support is also limited, and naturally, the amount of incense fire generated by faith is also limited.

Imagine,

When the human population in the real world reaches too billion and they have ventured into outer space, how terrifying will the amount of incense fire generated daily be?

Tens of billions... or even hundreds of billions a day?

Of course,

That's all in the future. At present, humans haven't even achieved controlled nuclear fusion, let alone stepping into the vast ocean of stars.

However,

Xuanqing believes that achieving these things is not difficult. To put it simply, the technological stagnation on Water Blue Star is largely due to the limitations of material strength.

And for materials that are extremely difficult to create using technology, just simple forging and purification in the cultivation world can easily solve the problem.

With the matters regarding Yang Ying and the two old Daoists already instructed, only Cangqingyu and Huai Qingyun were left.

At this moment,

Huai Qingyun was staring eagerly at his master.

Ever since his master was able to absorb incense fire on his own, Huai Qingyun spent his days idly playing with the foolish tree spirits.

At first, he thought it was quite leisurely, but as time passed, he felt increasingly empty, and even worried every day that his master would abandon him.

“Sir, what... what can I do?” Huai Qingyun asked weakly.

“You....”

With a slight smile on the corner of his lips, Xuanqing leisurely said, “I plan to make you the Underworld King of Hell. Are you confident?”

What?!

“Underworld King of Hell?”

Huai Qingyun was dumbfounded..

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Underworld Yama King.. When these four words were spoken, not only was Huai Qingyun shocked, but so were the people around him.

They looked at Huai Qingyun, who was just over a meter tall and appeared like a child, and the image of Yama King with a full beard emerged in their minds.

This... doesn't seem to match at all.

“Sir... Sir, I'm afraid I won't be able to do it well...” Huai Qingyun said softly, with some self-doubt.

“Hehc!”

Xuanqing let out a light laugh and then said, “Qingyun, I believe in you. You'll be fine.”

To be honest.

Although Yama King is the ruler of the Underworld and Earthly Path, there isn't much to do on a daily basis. Be it reincarnation or judgment, there are specialized people for those tasks, and Yama himself only needs to sit in Yama's Palace.

Under such circumstances, even tying a dog to Yama's Palace would suffice, let alone having Huai Qingyun in the position.

Just like the immortals of the Heavenly Court, most of their daily tasks are handled by the rules. All they need to do is drink tea and play chess with their friends.

“Cang Qingyu.”

“Ah..Yes.”

The little foggy ball-like Cang Qingyu, hearing his master call himself, couldn't help but show a puzzled expression. He was now just a mascot, so why was his master calling him?

“You are the incarnation of the Heavenly and Earthly rules of the Water Blue Star. In the future, you will be Emperor Haotian, ruling the realms of the gods and responsible for the operation of the rules. Since this is your original role, I believe there should be no problem.”

Xuanqing said lightly.

“Oh~” Cang Qingyu responded blankly.

He wasn't worried because he had experience in operating the rules of heaven and earth. After all, he was the incarnation of the rules. He just needed to act on instinct.

And so,

The Heaven, Earth, and Human Path of the Water Blue Star were thus determined.

However, while the Heaven and Earth paths were now identified, they were still empty shells, which meant that even the exclusive realms like Heaven and Hell and their office locations were yet to be there.

“The follow-up matters for the Heaven and Earth Paths will be slowly built later on.”

Xuanqing waved his hands at the crowd, “If there is nothing else, everyone can leave.”

Upon hearing this,

Everyone bowed down, shouting, “Subordinates take leave.”...

In the Game World,

Black Wind Mountain, Taichu Dojo.

“Huh-”

Xuanqing opened his eyes, waking up after entering the game.

As for the affairs of the real world, he was quite confident in leaving them to Elder Jingde and his subordinates. He only needed to wait for the results.

This was one of the reasons for creating the Taiji Hall. Otherwise, he would be caught up in the mundane affairs, and his energy would be scattered, leaving him with no time to cultivate.

“Now... Now that the real world has been taken care of, I can close myself off and cultivate for a while.” Xuanqing murmured softly.

With a thought,

“Open 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 Dragon Control Chapter (Infinite), Heavenly Thirty-six Methods (Perfection), Five Element Array (Perfection)....

[Ingots]: 142E

On the character panel, there weren't any changes except in the ingots section. He had previously left with 700 million, but with the harvest from the Water Blue Star, he now had a total of 142 billion.

“With 142 billion ingots, I can exchange for thirteen Chaos Extreme Yang Pills.”

Xuanqing sat cross-legged, pondering the thought.

He had previously tried one pill, which could rapidly increase his cultivation progress by 0.5%. Therefore, these thirteen Chaos Extreme Yang Pills were equivalent to an increase of 6.5% in his cultivation.

However,

This time, he didn't intend to continue increasing the 'Yang' rules in the Yin-Yang realms, but instead, decided to cultivate the 'Yin' rules.

In the Yin-Yang realms, Yang is the rule of time, and Yin is the rule of space.

Originally, it didn't matter which of Yin and Yang to cultivate first within the Yin-Yang realms. After all, in the end, to break through, one must achieve perfection in both Yin and Yang.

The reason why he decided to abandon cultivating Yang first and instead focus on perfecting the 'Yin' rules was mainly for the development of the real world.

"Yin represents space, and even with the current technology of the Water Blue Star, achieving controlled nuclear fusion is not enough to step into the interstellar civilization."

"However, if I were to cultivate the Yin rules, I would be able to set up ultra-long-range teleportation arrays. This would speed up the process and allow the Water Blue Star to enter the interstellar era ahead of schedule."

Xuanqing's eyes sparkled.

He was serious when he said earlier that he wanted to help the Water Blue Star step into the interstellar era, increase resources, and achieve a population explosion.

Cultivating along with developing technology was the right path to take.

With this in mind,

"Exchange ten origin points and twenty thousand Heavenly Merits." Xuanqing muttered in his heart.

[-10E ingots, +10 origin points!]

[-2000W ingots, +2W Heavenly Merits!]

It was worth mentioning that,

He decided to cultivate the Extreme Yin time rule, but he had only uploaded the Chaos Extreme Yang Pills before. Therefore, he needed to go through the steps once again.

"Exchange two Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pills."

[Ding... -2W Heavenly Merits.]

Two Extreme Yang Nine Rotation Divine Pills were quietly lying inside the game backpack.

Then,

"Fusion Upgrade." Xuanqing muttered in his heart.

[Ding..- 10 origin points, Fusion Upgrade in progress...]

[Fusion successful, congratulations to the player for obtaining Chaos Extreme

Yin Pill*!]

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Xuanqing opened his palm, took out the Chaos Extreme Yin Pill from his backpack, and carefully examined it in front of him.

Unlike the Chaos Extreme Yang Pill, this Chaos Extreme Yin Pill also exudes the mysterious Chaotic Qi, but besides that, it is accompanied by an extreme chill of yin.

It gives a sense of infinite desolation in the universe, representing the extreme yin space.

“Upload to the game mall.”

Two months later.

An alert sounded in Xuanqing's mind.

[Ding- Congratulations, upload successful, Mall increment: Chaos Extreme Yin Pill (102W)]

As expected.

Just like the previous Chaos Extreme Yang Pill, the value is 1020000, and naturally, in Heavenly Merits, which equals to one billion and twenty million Ingots.

“Exchange for twelve Chaos Extreme Yin Pills.”

[Ding..-122.4E Ingots!]

[Your current remaining Ingots: 9.4E!]

Counting the first Chaos Extreme Yin Pill used for fusion and upgrade, there are a total of thirteen Chaos Extreme Yin Pills, costing 1320000.

To exchange one pill, it requires one billion and twenty million Ingots, leaving only 940 million, which is not enough to exchange for another pill, so it can only be used for daily practice.

“It’s time for closed-door cultivation.”

Xuanqing sat cross-legged on the cushion, putting the Chaos Extreme Yin Pill in his mouth.

Gurgling-

The moment the elixir entered his abdomen, it turned into a stream of light and merged into his physical body.

“Use one month of time acceleration!” Xuanqing uttered silently.

Previously, with a Chaos Extreme Yang Pill, using one month of time acceleration was the limit that his God Soul and physical body could bear.

With this Chaos Extreme Yin Pill representing space, he naturally wouldn’t rush and chose to progress gradually, cultivating in units of one month.

As the old saying goes, you can’t rush to eat hot tofu.

[Ding...-3000 Ingots!]

At the moment Ingots are deducted, the quantifier’s time acceleration function is successfully activated.

In an instant...

This Yin Rule, representing “space,” causes the space around Xuanqing to fluctuate.

Space begins to twist-

Under the influence of the spatial law, the space around Xuanqing twists and turns like layers of heat waves.

in this situation, his comprehension of the “Yin Rule” is also visibly increasing.

Two months later.

All the medicinal power of the elixir has been consumed.

“This is the law of space!”

Xuanqing opened his eyes, flashing a trace of sharpness, and then made a slight wave with his right hand.

The next moment.

Zi zi zi-

Under the guidance of his fingertips, thin black cracks appeared in the space in front of him, emitting a dangerous aura.

Of course.

Being able to do this not only depends on the spatial law but also on Xuanqing's own strength. The Chaos Extreme Yin Pill only plays an auxiliary role in enhancing the law of space.

After a short break, when his state of mind is somewhat restored...

"Continue to cultivate, striving to use the pure power of the law to tear space!"

Xuanqing's gaze was determined.

With a thought in his mind.

A Chaos Extreme Yin Pill was taken out from the game backpack, and then he swallowed the elixir.

Gurgling-

"Use one month of time acceleration."

[Ding...]

In this way.

Xuanqing entered a state of cultivation with closed doors.

As the Chaos Extreme Yang Pills were consumed one by one, Xuanqing's understanding of the 'Space Law' deepened.

At this moment.

In the real world on the other side.

"What, you say Xiao'er and the entire preaching team were hijacked by pirates in an open sea area of the Pacific Ocean?"

Elder Jingde looked astonished, his face incredulous as he listened to the words coming from the phone.

"Did the other party make any demands?"

An hour later.

In the conference hall of Heavenly Master Mansion.

Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, Yang Ying, Huai Qingyun, and Cang Qingyu, the five elders of Taiji Hall, gathered together.

The atmosphere was somewhat heavy.

Jingde had already informed them about the incident of Ru Xiao being kidnapped by sea pirates in the open sea.

“I think there’s more to this than just pirates.” Elder Qianqing said solemnly.

“Indeed, their demands are really weird. We’re all genuine cultivators. Where do so-called ‘Super Soldiers’ come from?”

Yang Ying slightly nodded, agreeing with the others’ thoughts, and then suggested: “Why don’t we... report this to the palace lord?”

“No!

As soon as these words came out.

Elder Qianqing and Elder Jingde both retorted in unison.

For them, Xiao’er being kidnapped by pirates was naturally a big deal, but for the palace lord, it was just a trivial matter.

They would disturb the palace lord for such a small matter; what would the palace lord think?

Today it’s your granddaughter looking for the palace lord because she got kidnapped, tomorrow it’s his sister, and the day after it’s someone else’s aunt. What’s the palace lord’s purpose for them then?

At this moment.

Elder Jingde’s brows were tightly knitted, pondering on the strategy to break the situation.

The demands made by the other party were too bizarre. Besides the one billion unlinked cash, they also demanded the so-called ‘Super Soldier’ research material.

Besides.

The other party also stipulated only he, as the grandfather, should go alone with the cash and Super Soldier research materials to the open sea to exchange for the hostage.

No matter how they looked at it, it was not simply an issue of 'robbery'. He even suspected that behind this, there might be the shadow of some large overseas military power.

For a time, the atmosphere in the main hall became somewhat oppressive.

The people present were shocked by the sudden incident and didn't know what to do.

A few moments later.

Elder Qianqing suddenly spoke, "I watched Xiao'er grow up. Jingde, I'll go with you."

"Ah, Elder Qianqing, I know you have good intentions, but the kidnappers specified that I should go alone, otherwise... they'll tear up the ticket. What can we do about this?"

Elder Jingde sighed, his face full of sorrow as he spoke.

As soon as these words were spoken.

Elder Qianqing's eyes dimmed, feeling distressed by the situation where he was willing to help but couldn't.

However.

Huai Qingyun spoke from the side.

"Old Master Jingde, Old Master Qianqing, if the kidnappers say one person, do we really have to go alone?"

"Did you forget that you are cultivators? Even with the lowest level of invisibility talisman, cameras can't detect them."

Huai Qingyun raised his eyebrows and said irritably, "Not to mention, using high-level Breathing Talismans, neither cameras nor thermal imaging or lasers can detect anything."

Huh...?

Elder Jingde and Elder Qianqing were stunned.

Being caught in the situation, they couldn't see the problem clearly or perhaps because the matter involved those close to them, they were too concerned and confused, and they didn't even think of such a basic issue.

From then on.

The more Huai Qingyun spoke, the more spirited he became, and he immediately slapped the table.

SLAP-

"At that time, we will join together to destroy all those so-called pirates."

Although the words were crude, that was exactly the point.

Elder Jingde nodded.

"Alright, let's do it this way."

Pacific Ocean.

A certain open sea area.

SPLASH-

An international medium-sized cruise ship was automatically sailing towards a designated coordinate.

On the vast cruise ship, besides Elder Jingde, there was no one else. Even the cruise ship itself was operated by AI automatic driving.

Of course.

That was only on the surface.

In the invisible areas unseen by the naked eyes and detection equipment, four individuals were hidden, to be precise: two people, one Old Master, and one Locust Tree Spirit.

A moment later.

As the cruise ship arrived at the designated coordinate, the ship automatically activated the centrifugal spiral device to stay steadily in place due to the absence of a driver.

At this moment.

Upon arriving at the destination.

Elder Jingde stood up, carrying a box in his hand, and slowly walked to the deck, taking out a satellite phone to dial the pirates on the other side.

“The cash is in the warehouse, this box contains the ‘Super Soldier research material’, hurry up and bring my granddaughter out..”

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Of course... the box was filled with nothing but a jumble of mathematical code on A4. papers. After all, they were all practitioners. There were no super soldiers.

As for the 10 billion in cash... that was real. Elder Jingde worried that the other party would have spies and if they found out it was fake, they might act out of desperation, putting Xiao'er in danger.

Right after Elder Jingde said those words on the phone...

It only took a few minutes.

Boom- Boom..

A roaring sound came.

In the sky not far away, several weapon-loaded helicopters were flying towards Elder Jingde's cruise ship.

Soon after.

The helicopters arrived above the cruise ship, dropping down an emergency climbing ladder.

A man dressed in camouflage clothing, his face smeared with camouflage paint and holding a rifle, came aboard the ship via the emergency ladder.

Seeing this scene.

Elder Jingde's eyes narrowed slightly.

He was now quite sure that these so-called 'pirates' and 'bandits' were actually a shameless world power.

“Hey, hand over the documents first, old man-”

The man spoke in broken Great Yan Language, his gaze never leaving the box in Elder Jingde's hand.

He didn't know what was in the box, but he knew it was his target.

"Where's my granddaughter?" Elder Jingde asked in a deep voice.

Upon hearing that,

The camouflage man held up a finger and shook it, saying, "NO, NO-NO, hand it over first... Your granddaughter is safe, or else... dead!"

"One hand exchanges people, one hand exchanges goods. Otherwise... we part ways!"

Elder Jingde spoke firmly and even opened the box, pretending to throw the things inside into the sea.

Seeing this,

The camouflage man immediately panicked and quickly soothed him, "Don't, I will pass on your message to the boss, please wait a moment..."

Afterwards,

The man took out a satellite phone, chirping a bunch of gibberish in another language. Moments later, after a brief silence on the other end of the phone, an order was given.

"Hey... old man, the boss has agreed to your request, and the person will be brought here immediately." The man shrugged his shoulders, spreading his hands with an expression that said 'you win'.

After waiting for about two hours,

A black dot appeared on the horizon, growing larger as it approached. It was a search warship.

What a joke... these so-called bandits have such a deep draught of heavy warships. Isn't this a naval vessel stationed at a military base?

After the warship approached the yacht, several burly men took out various tools and built a floating bridge between the cruise ship and the warship.

Finally,

On the deck exit,

Two burly men carried a stretcher from below to the deck.

On the stretcher was a girl in a Taoist robe, her face pale. Apart from her face, which was still intact, her whole body was wrapped in gauze.

“Xiao’er!”

Seeing this scene,

Elder Jingde cried out in rage, his eyes filled with a strong desire to kill.

These bastards, they treated Xiao’er like this. Judging from those hanging limbs, her limbs were obviously broken by the bandits.

“Hche- Old man, don’t be angry, this beauty killed several of my colleagues.”

The camouflage man chuckled and pointed at Ru Xiao on the stretcher.

He wasn’t lying,

When they first received the task to capture this girl, they thought it would be an easy job, but they didn’t expect the girl to have supernatural powers and have physical abilities beyond normal people.

She could even evade bullets with her physical body and fly in the air, which was outrageous.

If they hadn’t finally used a large dose of hallucinogenic fog, they probably wouldn’t have been able to capture her.

“Send Xiao’er over. Money and documents... will be given to you.”

Elder Jingde suppressed the anger in his heart and spoke slowly, with emphasis on each word.

“OK-”

The camouflage man nodded and waved at the two men who were carrying the stretcher, indicating that they could bring the person over.

Moments later,

The two men carried the stretcher onto the cruise ship and placed it in front of the camouflage man.

As for Ru Xiao on the stretcher... the moment she saw her grandfather, she couldn't hold back her tears, which flowed like a floodgate opened.

"Hehe..." She seemed to want to say something, but the pain in her body and the lingering drugs prevented her from speaking.

"Xiao'er."

Elder Jingde called her name painfully.

The next moment,

In an instant, he disappeared from the spot, reappearing beside the stretcher.

"Quick!" Elder Jingde formed hand signs, emitting a ray of light towards his granddaughter.

In an instant,

The wounds healed at a visible speed. The broken bones were as if held together by invisible hands, connected once again.

"Grandpa!" Ru Xiao's voice trembled, tears streaming down her face.

"Good girl, it's okay now."

Elder Jingde hugged Ru Xiao, gently stroking her hair.

At this moment,

An unwelcome voice came from the camouflage man nearby.

"Hehe, what a touching scene, but... we'll have to wait for the boss to inspect these things before we can let you leave."

As he finished speaking,

The camouflage man, with the file box and his subordinates, retreated back to the warship, placing the file box on a helicopter on the deck..

Chapter 356: Chapter 290: Emergency Situation in the Real World._2

A few seconds later.

Boom~boom~boom..

The helicopter propeller started spinning, lifting into the sky, carrying the so-called 'documents' towards a certain base.

At this moment.

An invisible figure, invisible to both the naked eye and machinery, silently followed behind the helicopter. It was the incarnation of the Heavenly Tao rules of Water Blue Star...Cang Qingyu.

This little foggy group made an OK gesture to Elder Jingde before he started to track.

Seeing this scene.

Elder Jingde nodded imperceptibly, and then carried Ru Xiao into the cabin of the cruise ship.

Inside the cabin.

Elder Qianqing, Elder Yang Ying, and Huai Qingyun had already revealed themselves.

The commotion on the deck naturally couldn't escape the notice of these cultivators.

"Elder Yang Ying, you're not good at fighting, so take Xiao'er back," Elder Jingde handed Ru Xiao over.

"Alright!"

Yang Ying nodded and took the young girl Ru Xiao from the other's hand.

Immediately after.

She flipped her palm and took out two invisibility talismans from the Sumeru Ring and applied them to herself and Ru Xiao.

Humm-

After a wave of fluctuations, the figures of the two slowly disappeared in the cabin.

After Yang Ying left.

Only the two old Dao and Huai Qingyun remained in the cabin.

"Daoist friend Qianqing, Qingyun, from now on...I will trouble you to follow this old Dao."

Elder Jingde's eyes were cold, and the overflowing murderous aura made his Daoist robe flutter.

Hearing this.

Elder Qianqing and Huai Qingyun nodded.

Immediately after.

The three of them each used a Breathing Talisman to hide their figures, and then according to the signal left by Cang Qingyu, flew in a certain direction.

The sea breeze howled.

Three inexplicable clouds appeared in the originally clear sky, drifting lonely in a certain direction.

On the clouds were two old Dao and a tree spirit standing, it was Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, and Huai Qingyun, who were planning to seek revenge.

In fact.

When Elder Jingde came to rescue Ru Xiao, he had already decided on a strategy.

The first priority was to satisfy the other party's conditions, rescue Ru Xiao, and then let Yang Ying, who was not good at fighting, take her back.

Finally.

It was about seeking revenge.

Daoism emphasizes the natural way, doing what comes naturally. Those who dare to kidnap Elder Jingde's granddaughter have already touched the inverse scale of the dragon. Only by using the other party's life can the hatred in one's heart be dissolved.

About thirty minutes later.

The three of them flew on the cloud for half an hour and finally spotted a small white cloud not far away. It was Cang Qingyu, who had been waiting here for a long time.

"You guys are here, that iron man just flew into this island and disappeared." Cang Qingyu pointed to a small island below.

Everyone looked over.

They saw a small island with a diameter of about ten kilometers, covered with dense vegetation. On the surface, it seemed no different from a normal island. "Qingyu, is there anything wrong with this island? And where are those thieves on the island?" Elder Jingde bowed his hand.

Although they were cultivators, their divine soul powers were not so powerful as to observe a small island with a diameter of several kilometers while in mid-air.

But for Cang Qingyu, it was quite simple.

As a rule of heaven and earth on Water Blue Star, although it is difficult to sense specific creatures, just like people cannot know how many cells are in their bodies.

But by controlling the terrain...it is completely mastered.

It could be said.

There was no terrain on the Water Blue Star that Cang Qingyu did not know about, so Elder Jingde directly asked Cang Qingyu.

"The island below has been hollowed out, and there are many humans inside. The previous person also entered it."

Cang Qingyu said indifferently.

After thinking about it.

He added, "Elder Jingde, I can directly control the seawater to submerge this island."

As soon as these words came out.

Except for Huai Qingyun, who had seen Cang Qingyu's methods, both Elder Jingde and Elder Qianqing were shocked.

However... upon thinking about it, according to the Palace Lord's statement, this Cang Qingyu is the embodiment of the Heavenly rules of Water Blue Star. It would not be an exaggeration to call it a weakened version of the heavenly ruler. Controlling the seawater to submerge an island would be considered normal.

"Then... I'll trouble you, but... can you leave a few living mouths?" Elder Jingde nodded.

Since there was a more convenient way to take revenge, he naturally wouldn't refuse. He would just leave a few survivors to interrogate who was behind the plot against the Taoist sect.

Upon hearing this,

Cang Qingyu nodded, "No problem, I've already marked several humans' auras so that the disaster won't befall them."

The next moment,

His cloud-like body began to shake rapidly, emanating an extremely mysterious aura.

When this aura washed over the two old Daoists and Huai Qingyun, they experienced a terrifying feeling as if the sky was falling and the earth collapsing.

Gurgle- Gurgle...

The seawater began to boil and, defying gravity, surged toward the island.

Rumble-

The power of Heaven and Earth Nature was terrifying, even the gentle water, when gathered together, could form a tsunami that would destroy everything.

Whoosh-

The island's vegetation was washed away by this great wave, and in just a few minutes, the entire island was submerged.

A few more minutes passed.

"How's it going?" Elder Jingde asked.

"Uh... they're not dead."

Cang Qingyu's expression was somewhat awkward.

He could sense that, during the time he had unleashed the huge tidal wave, the humans on the island, except for those who were outside and died, those inside the base were all alive.

"Well then, Elder Jingde, allow me to try again; if these humans can withstand the tsunami, I don't believe they can withstand the power of the earthquake!"

As he spoke,

"Tumble!" Cang Qingyu muttered silently, a voice only he could hear.

As the Heavenly Rule of Water Blue Star, the entire planet was like his physical body. Although he couldn't directly control his physical body to annihilate it, a small-scale tsunami or earthquake was still achievable by moving it around.

Once the word "Tumble" was uttered,

In an instant,

The seawater boiled, and numerous bubbles appeared. The ground visibly began to tremble, the shaking becoming more intense.

Rumble-

Rumble Rumble-

The ground shook violently, at least the equivalent of a seven- or eight-magnitude earthquake if calculated in human terms.

Seeing this,

Elder Jingde nodded slightly, thinking that even if the base was stable, it should have been breached by this catastrophe.

They would wait for a while, then go to the island and capture the survivors that Cang Qingyu had left behind, and find out who was behind the forces scheming against the Daoist sect.

"How about now?" Elder Jingde asked again.

"Uh..."

Cang Qingyu scratched the back of his head, his face flushed with embarrassment. "Your human technology is so powerful, but... let me try again...."

"Hahahaha-"

Before finishing his sentence, Huai Qingyun couldn't help but laugh, holding his stomach.

"Old Master, I suggest we stick to the original plan and just storm in!" Huai Qingyun suggested with a laugh.

"Bastard, Qingyun, you dare to laugh at me, I'll beat you up!" Cang Qingyu was indignant, raising his fist to hit him.

However,

His soft fist struck Huai Qingyun, merely tickling him.

Although Cang Qingyu was an incarnation of the Heavenly Rule, his power was mainly manifested in controlling nature. If it was just physical strength, his cloud-transformed body was no match for Huai Qingyun.

After they had a tussle,

Eventually,

They stuck to the original plan.

Everyone landed on the island directly, and under Cang Qingyu's guidance, they flew toward the direction of the human base.

However,

Little did they know that besides Cang Qingyu, they were about to face a life-and-death crisis on this island.

At this moment, while the Real World was bustling,

In the Game World,

Black Wind Mountain.

A Taoist with closed eyes was sitting cross-legged, using time acceleration to absorb and digest the last Chaos Extreme Yin Pill.

Suddenly!

Xuanqing opened his eyes, a puzzled look in them.

"Huh?"

Chapter 357: Chapter 291: CangQingyu'sAnxiety, the Power of Burning Source?

Just now.

A notification sound rang in his mind.

[Warm Reminder: You have an urgent message. Do you want to check it now?] "Check it!" Xuanqing thought silently.

As the words fell, a message appeared in his mind.

■Huh... It s a message from Cang Qingyu. They are going to... a nuclear bomb?"
Xuanqing suddenly stood up.

He never expected that his subordinates in the real world would actually be subjected to a nuclear bomb attack.

Without caring about the matters of practice.

With a single thought.

"Leave the game!"

Real world.

Qingping Mountain.

Xuanqing awoke from the game and opened his eyes. The first thing he saw was a cloud of mist in the shape of Cang Qingyu beside him.

No, the aura on this Cang Qingyu is very weak It should be a clone of Cang Qingyu.

"Sir, I am a wisp of divine thought condensed by Cang Qingyu. Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, and the fellow Qingyun, they are going to die..."

As the words fell,

This weakened version of Cang Qingyu, accompanied by a gust of wind, turned into a dazzling light and surged towards his master's mind.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing didn't dodge, but let these light points enter his mind.

Because he knew that this was unique to Cang Qingyu himself as the rule of the world of Water Blue Star. As long as he is within the Water Blue Star's range, he could incarnate with a single thought and convey the content he wants to express to any living being.

Indeed.

At the moment these light points touched Xuanqing,

His mind contained an additional piece of information. The content of the information was the encounter of Elder Jingde and others on the high seas of the Pacific Ocean.

“Achipa helicopter, U-15 generation warship, haha, what a group of bandits from Beautiful Country.”

Xuanqing sneered.

Then,

His gaze turned to a certain direction, and his right hand waved gently.

In an instant.

Zz~zz.

Space shattered like a broken mirror, forming a two-meter-long and wide pitch-black hole.

Tearing through space and locating a certain coordinate allowed the two spaces to overlap and collapse for a short time, directly traveling through space.

If described using modern sci-fi terms, it's similar to the so-called wormhole traversal principle relying on the collapse and traversal of two spatial points.

This... was the harvest he had gained from refining thirteen Chaos Extreme Yin Pills in this period...

Looking at the collapsing space in front of him.

Without any hesitation.

Xuanqing took a step forward.

On the other side.

High seas of the Pacific Ocean at an international waters island.

Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, and Huai Qingyun had fallen into a crisis.

They never expected that there would be a high-quality nuclear bomb with the same power as the one they encountered in a certain Ointment Country hidden on this island.

The story has to go back to two hours earlier.

Under the leadership of Cang Qingyu, the four people from Taiji Hall directly charged into the base for revenge.

These so-called modern hot weapons were completely negligible in front of the few Turning Qi into God cultivators and couldn't even break their mana barriers.

Killing and torturing all the way, they quickly reached the innermost part of the base.

Finally,

They met the mastermind behind Ru Xiao's abduction.

A middle-aged white man in a white lab coat protective suit with a full beard, a gold-wire glasses on his face immediately conjured up an image with just one glance.

"Oh, allow me to introduce myself. You can call me Mad Doctor." The old man cracked a smile, revealing several porcelain teeth.

"It's incredible to meet you with such extraordinary bodies."

No doubt,

There are only wrong names, but not wrong nicknames. With the enemies at the doorstep, the old man's smiling face was truly worthy of being called the Mad Doctor.

Elder Jingde's face was gloomy as he sternly scolded, "Who is behind you? If you don't tell us, we will hold this grudge against Beautiful Country!" "NO, NO- Unimportant now, really. Listen... doesn't this beep-beep sound delightful? We're going to be well-cooked adults soon."

The old man shook his head and muttered to himself.

As expected.

Beep... beep... beep...

A crisp electronic beep echoed in the research lab, and for some unknown reason, the entire base had already been completely sealed shut.

Under these circumstances,

Everyone looked at each other.

One side,

Cang Qingyu suddenly said, "An energy is about to explode, and by then, this small island will be razed to the ground."

For some reason,

He had an extremely repulsive feeling towards this energy about to erupt in his heart, as if he would lose something important once the explosion happened.

At this moment,

After hearing Cang Qingyu's words,

Elder Jingde and company drew a cold breath.

Combined with the beeping sound, it wasn't difficult to guess that the old man must have activated the base's self-destruct system.

If it was as Cang Qingyu said, an explosion capable of leveling this small island would surely involve the deadliest weapon of humanity... nukes!

"Retreat!"

However,

When they wanted to leave, they found that the entire base had been sealed off.

The massive hydraulic heavy steel gates could not be broken open with their power in such a short time.

It's over.

Under this nuclear explosion that could level an entire island... except for Cang Qingyu, they would be roasted into mature adults along with this Mad Doctor.

Slightly silent.

"Elder Brother Qianqing, Qingyun, I'm sorry." Elder Jingde said bitterly.

"Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune!"

Chapter 358: Chapter 291: Cang Qingyu's Anxiety, the Power of Burning Source?_2

Elder Qianqing closed his eyes and recited his Daoist name.

"Sigh-" Huai Qingyun at the side, who had lost his usual lively spirit, could only let out a long sigh.

However.

Just when everyone was in despair.

Cang Qingyu spoke again: "Don't worry, I've already informed Sir, you guys will be fine."

Speaking of which.

During this time together, Cang Qingyu had developed some feelings for the people in Taiji Hall, especially Huai Qingyun, who had become playmates during their playful banter.

As such, he didn't want anything to happen to his friends.

Of course.

As for Cang Qingyu himself...not to mention these nuclear bombs, even if all the existing nuclear bombs exploded, he would not perish as long as the Water Blue Star exists.

This moment.

Upon hearing the word "Sir," everyone's hearts suddenly settled down.

However, they did not sit and wait for death, they actively tried to break the base's blockade while waiting for Sir-

Unfortunately, after activating the self-destruct mechanism of the base, the original gate disappeared, replaced by a thick alloy steel wall.

In the sky above an open sea island in the Pacific Ocean.

Hum-

Space suddenly distorted, and a pitch-blackhole, about two meters long and wide, appeared like the gates of hell.

Immediately afterwards.

A leg stepped out of the dark hole, followed by the rest of the body, it was Xuanqing who had traveled from Qingping Mountain.

"Traveling...spatial travel is still the best!

H

Xuanqing murmured softly.

Afterwards.

He looked at the island below his feet and indeed sensed a destructive energy fluctuation on it.

“It’s a good chance to study this so-called nuclear fusion, what exactly is its principle!”

Xuanqing’s duster waved, turning into countless white threads that enveloped the entire island, forcibly capturing the materials undergoing nuclear reactions inside.

The next moment.

A cluster of nuclear material was captured in front of him.

In the particle layer of the material, fusion was constantly taking place, and this fusion was forced.

“Huh...”

Xuanqing let out a soft exclamation.

In his perception, the particles in this mass of nuclear material were forcibly fused in the process, incredibly squeezing out the fundamentals that constituted matter.

It was precisely because of this that the ordinary material was able to cause such a huge energy explosion.

For example.

When a candle is burning, it does not disappear, but instead turns into light energy, heat energy...smoke and wax, existing in another form.

But nuclear fusion is different.

Directly perform a collision fusion on the basic particle level of the candle, causing particle collapse, releasing the particles that make up the candle fundamentally, and thereby causing a huge energy explosion.

Unlike the simple burning of a candle, which turns to wax, light and heat, and smoke, this explosion is permanent and irreversible.

“Interesting!”

“No wonder nuclear fusion has such a powerful force, it turns out it’s burning the source.” Xuanqing raised an eyebrow.

Afterwards.

He reached out with his right hand and grabbed a fist-sized ball of seawater from below him.

Immediately after.

Xuanqing observed the nuclear fusion material in front of him and tried to imitate its arrangement by holding the mass of seawater according to its principles.

Hand-made...nuclear bomb!

A moment later.

A slightly smaller nuclear material reactor was indeed created by hand.

“As expected...the technology of the Real World has its value.”

Looking at the two nuclear material reactors in front of him, Xuanqing's face showed admiration.

With the fist-sized seawater he had just grabbed, the energy released from burning the source was enough for an electric car to circle the Water Blue Star twice.

With such an efficiency rate, even in the mythical world of Xian, it's incredibly terrifying, and probably no one in the Three Realms could do it.

Or maybe...no one dares to do it?

After all.

Both the so-called nuclear fusion and nuclear fission are essentially burning and consuming the essence of matter.

“If it's in the Game World, using nuclear fusion or nuclear fission, I'm afraid the Heavenly Path of that world would directly impose Heavenly Punishment.

II

Xuanqing thought to himself.

However.

In this Real World, there's also Cang Qingyu, the incarnation of Heaven and Earth rules.

If he used nuclear fission or nuclear fusion, it would be equivalent to consuming Cang Qingyu's life force in another way.

As he thought of this.

"Disperse!"

Xuanqing uttered a command, dispelling the nuclear material that he had extracted from the island and the nuclear material that he had created himself.

After all, Cang Qingyu is now his apprentice, and as a master, he couldn't just burn his apprentice's life essence for no reason, right?

Having done all this, his figure flashed and disappeared in the air.

Inside the island.

In the base.

The mechanical 'beep' sound continued, and the countdown on the monitor had reached the last few seconds.

Bang-

Boom-

Elder Jingde and the others were still attacking the base's door non-stop, but the door had already been replaced by an ultra-thick alloy wall.

As for the mad scientist who had claimed to be an old friend of them, he had already been killed by Elder Jingde.

3...2....1...

Accompanied by the last digit of the countdown on the monitor.

Jingde and the others stopped their actions.

Silent!

Utterly quiet.

The two old Dao and Huai Qingyun closed their eyes, sighing in their hearts that they couldn't wait for their master to come.

However.

Although the countdown had ended and the beeping sound had stopped, nothing happened. It was as if the nuclear explosion didn't exist at all.

Following that.

There was a spatial fluctuation in the base.

Everyone opened their eyes and discovered that there was an additional figure in the base. It was the palace lord they thought about day and night.

||

Palace Lord...

||

||

Palace Lord...

||

Elder Jingde and Elder Qianqing, having tried their best in this life-and-death situation, felt extremely excited when they saw their master again.

||

Sir-" Huai Qingyun rushed over with a stride, bowed in her master's arms, and kept wiping his tears.

It was so close... so close to never seeing her master again.

"It's all right!" Xuanqing patted Huai Qingyun's back lightly and spoke softly.

This moment.

While everyone else was feeling emotional, only Cang Qingyu was standing to the side, scratching his head with a silly smile on his face. However, he was also happy that his little friends were okay.

Suddenly.

As if thinking of something, Cang Qingyu asked:

"Sir, there's something I don't understand. When that nuclear explosion was about to go off, I felt panicky as if I was about to lose something. What's the reason?"

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing smiled slightly, put the child aside, and then spoke with his hands behind his back:

“That was a nuclear fusion reaction which...anyway, its ultimate goal was to burn the essence of this world.”

“As the incarnation of the Water Blue Star’s Heaven and Earth Rule, after this nuclear fusion, your essence would be consumed. Although the amount was not much, once it was gone... it’s truly gone.”

“Oh.. So that’s what happened.” Cang Qingyu suddenly realized.

No wonder.

He felt a sense of panic when the energy in the base was about to explode. It turned out that these damned guys were burning his essence, how hateful.

“Let’s return to Qingping Mountain first, I have something to announce.”

With that said.

Xuanqing waved the whisk in his hand, directly opening a spatial wormhole in the base that connected to Qingping Mountain.

“What are you waiting for, go in!”

Huh??

Everyone hesitated for a moment but didn’t hesitate further, rushing into the black, mysterious hole.

When all the subordinates had entered.

In the end.

Xuanqing took a step forward and entered the wormhole.

Qingping Mountain.

Backyard.

A dark hole about two meters long appeared out of thin air.

Plop-

Thump'

Several figures leaked out from the pitch-black wormhole, falling to the ground and rolling for a few circles.

"Ugh~"

Elder Jingde and Elder Qianqing... couldn't help but cover their mouths and retch.

In the end.

Xuanqing's figure stepped out from the pitch-black hole. Then, he spoke to the two retching old Daoists:

"Go and gather all members of the Taiji Hall with Turning Qi into God cultivation.. Tomorrow at the third moment of the morning, gather here!"

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Chapter 359: Chapter 292: Thunderous tactics, all die instantly!

In a while.

After Elder Qianqing and Elder Jingde have recovered a little, they immediately took out their phones and started contacting their subordinates.

Even on Yang Ying's side, she received the notice and hurried over to Qingping Temple after settling Ru Xiao.

- ??

The next day.

7.30 AM.

The red sun had already emerged from the foot of the mountain.

In the inner courtyard of Qingping Temple, more than fifty Daoists clad in robes and stepping with a gait had gathered.

Nowadays, Taiji Hall has more than fifty cultivators who have reached the initial stage of Qi Refining and God Transforming, most of them are Law Enforcement Team members, and a small number are exceptional talents...members who have been granted Ginseng Fruit.

These cultivators sat neatly in the inner courtyard.

At the forefront were Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, Yang Ying., and Huai Qingyun and Cang Qingyu of the Five People.

In a while.

Creak-

The bedroom door of the inner courtyard opened, and a Daoist with a graceful figure and immortal aura stepped out.

Seeing this, everyone looked at the Daoist with fanatic eyes.

"We... pay our respects to the palace lord!"

Although Xuanqing often said that there was no need to kneel and worship him, it couldn't resist the fanaticism of his followers.

"Please rise."

Xuanqing wielded the whisk in his hand, releasing a wave of clean Qi, lifting everyone up in the void.

Then, he said, "Some time ago, one of our cultivators in Taiji Hall was kidnapped by Beautiful Country. Our elders went to rescue them but almost lost their lives."

"I've often said that as cultivators, we must not wantonly commit murder, but we can't let others bully us."

"Today, I'll give you all a task: destroy all military bases of Beautiful Country on Water Blue Star."

As he spoke, the Qi Flower in Xuanqing's body churned and followed the movement of his hand wielding the duster.

Whoosh-

More than fifty cyan glows shot towards everyone including Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, Huai Qingyun, and Yang Ying, instantly entering their physical bodies.

Everyone felt warmth in their bodies, followed by an incredibly powerful force emanating from their Dantian.

Immediately after that, the mana strength of their physical bodies grew at a visible speed.

From the original initial stage of Qi Refining and God Transforming...to the middle stage...late stage...refining gods and returning to the void...early...middle...late, it still didn't stop and continued to rise.

Hum hum-

immortal body!

The bodies of the more than fifty Daoists radiated cyan light, and they actually condensed an Immortal Body in an instant and entered the realm of immortals.

Of course, because it was temporarily infused with mana, this immortal body did not belong to any of the categories of heaven, earth, human, divine, or ghost. It was temporary and without rank.

Powerful, incredibly powerful.

Everyone clenched their fists, their faces showing disbelief.

At this moment, they all felt that they could, with this powerful mana in their bodies, easily burn mountains and boil seas, pick stars, and grab the moon.

Only Cang Qingyu, who was standing nearby, had an expression as if he was constipated.

He felt a tightness in his chest, panic, and even an urge to completely destroy these Daoists.

The reason for this, of course, was that Water Blue Star's Grade wasn't capable of accommodating immortal-level beings. Even though a Human Path has been created, Qi Refining and God Transforming was the limit.

This was also why Xuanqing felt the pressure of the world after achieving an immortal body.

Of course, Cang Qingyu couldn't help but endure the discomfort. After all, they are now under Sir's guidance, and the discomfort was just temporary. Things would get better

once the Heaven, Earth, and Human Paths of Water Blue Star were opened and their ranks advanced.

Just as everyone was feeling extremely excited, Xuanqing glanced at Cang Qingyu and signaled that it was his turn.

After receiving the instructions, Cang Qingyu suppressed the discomfort in his heart, took a step forward in front of the Daoists, and waved his arms like clouds and mist.

“These places are the bases of Beautiful Country.”

As the words fell, his body burst into a sky full of starlight, drilling into the minds of the Daoists, passing on the positions of Beautiful Country’s global bases to them.

As an incarnation of the Heaven and Earth Rules of Water Blue Star, although he couldn’t directly kill living beings, providing the location was not an issue.

“Sir, I have passed on the locations to them,” said Cang Qingyu.

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

“Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, Elder Yang Ying, and Qingyun, you four will each lead a team, making sure to destroy all of Beautiful Country’s bases.”

“We will comply with the palace lord’s wishes!”

Two old Dao, Yang Ying, and Huai Qingyun replied loudly, their faces also showing fanaticism.

Then.

Under the guidance of the four, the Daoists transformed into more than fifty cyan glows, dispersing in all directions.

- ? ?

And so, only Xuanqing and Cang Qingyu were left in the inner courtyard.

Seeing the constipated expression on Cang Qingyu’s face, Xuanqing had an idea and immediately took a jade slip from the Game Backpack and handed it over, “Qingyu, I know you’re uncomfortable. This is the Taoist Pure Heart Mantra.”

“You make do with it for now. In a few days, I will start opening the Earthly

Path, and by then...Water Blue Star should be able to withstand immortals.”

“Yes, Sir!”

Cang Qingyu took the jade slip and placed it on his forehead.

There was no other way. As the incarnation of the Heaven and Earth rules of this world, as long as a living being exceeded Water Blue Star’s grade, he would feel very uncomfortable.

“Ice cold and eternal, the world is so still, the heart should be calm, only I am divine....”

After reciting the Pure Heart Mantra

Chapter 360: 292: Thunderous tactics, all die instantly! _2

Cang Qingyu’s chest tightness had slightly eased, allowing him to breathe a sigh of relief. As long as Sir opened the Earthly Path, everything would be resolved.

“Thank you, Sir, for your gift.”

“Hmm!”

Xuanqing nodded slightly, then said casually, “1 will also go out for a while.”

After his words fell,

He waved the duster in his hand, directly tearing the space in front of him. Then he used the spatial rules to collapse the torn space and overlapped it with certain coordinates.

Swish-

With a step forward,

Xuanqing's figure disappeared in the inner courtyard.

"I respectfully send off Sir!" Cang Qingyu bowed slightly, watching his master leave.

Over here.

Beautiful Country, Button State.

Above a bustling city, at an altitude of approximately 10,000 meters,

a mysterious black hole about two meters long and wide suddenly appeared. Immediately after,

A young Taoist priest dressed in a Taoist Robe, with cloth shoes on his feet and a feather duster in his hand, walked out of the dark hole. It was Xuanqing, who had used space travel to come from Qingping Mountain.

At the same time,

In the distant outer space, several monitoring satellites all detected this strange scene.

“Huh?”

Xuanqing raised his head, and his deep eyes looked up at the sky.

With his cultivation, he could naturally detect the satellites spying on him, surrounding the Water Blue Star’s halo.

However,

This time, he came to establish prestige and didn’t intend to hide his figure.

Xuanqing first looked coldly at the sky.

Then,

he dispersed his divine thought.

In an instant,

The whole Beautiful Country was enveloped in his God Soul. Within this range, the actions of all living beings were reflected in his eyes.

All kinds of complex information flooded into Xuanqing's mind, causing him to feel agitated.

If it were someone with lower cultivation, the impact of such a huge information flow would likely turn them into a fool in an instant. Shield!

Xuanqing shielded most of the information obtained from his divine soul's scanning, leaving only those with profound Luck.

After all,

Those who can use fleets and fighter planes against the Taoist sect must have some power in the Beautiful Country, and these people's Luck is often much stronger than that of ordinary people.

Without the interference of that messy information,

He had long regarded the Real World as his personal garden, and ordinary humans in the garden were like plants planted in it.

And the people in the Taiji Hall were responsible for managing and taking care of these plants.

Now, the weeds living in the Beautiful Country had grown thorns, hurting the gardeners who take care of the garden.

So... these weeds should be removed.

“Deduce!” Xuanqing closed his eyes.

In an instant,

Regarding the course of this matter, including who was behind the scenes and who participated, everything was clearly exposed like a skinned fruit.

For Xuanqing today, deducing some mere mortals, even those in control of power and with some Human Path Destiny added to them, was still very easy.

During this time,

In a square in Flo State, Beautiful Country,

A high platform was built here, on which stood an old man in a suit, with immaculately groomed hair.

There were countless densely packed people beneath the platform.

“Oh, ladies and gentlemen, the sun is very good today.” Dengtu Baizhan uttered a greeting with a smile.

In fact,

It was time for a new term, and whether Plank could be pulled down depended on the speeches during this period and how many votes they could get.

“As you all know, I am a staunch believer in... if you vote for me, then later....’1

Afterward,

A series of various promises were uttered by Dengtu Baizhan, the old man. As long as he got the votes first, whether he could fulfill them afterward was another matter.

Below the platform,

Upon hearing Dengtu's words, the citizens listening to the speech all showed enthusiastic expressions.

Seeing this,

some shills who had earlier infiltrated the crowd took the opportunity to stir up the masses' emotions and started to shout long live.

However,

accidents always come so suddenly.

Dengtu, who was previously giving an endless speech, suddenly trembled, and his body stiffened as he stopped talking and fell backward.

Thud-

Old man Dengtu just died like that!

???

The cheering people below the platform had frozen expressions, their eyes wide and mouths agape, staring at this scene.

The next moment,

Among the first to react were the bodyguards, their faces full of horror as they rushed to Old Man Dengtu's side.

"Doctor, quick, the doctor!"

Quickly.

Several doctors wearing white coats and carrying various instruments arrived at the old man's side.

Not only the doctors.

More journalists holding cameras flocked to the scene like blood-thirsty sharks, frantically capturing this shocking event.

At the same time as this accident occurred at Old Man Dengtu's side.

On the other side.

Plank was also giving a campaign speech, passionately speaking when suddenly.

A subordinate rushed onto the stage, whispering a few words into his ear, causing his face to change dramatically.

Dead.

All dead.

Not only his rival Old Man Dengtu but also several other old opponents, they all died inexplicably at the same time.

At this moment.

The first reaction from Plank was disbelief.

He knew that these people had hard lives and had survived countless assassination attempts, maintaining their health and supported by huge medical teams.

How could they suddenly be dead under such circumstances?

But.

The subordinate was his confidant, and how could he lie about such a thing?

With this in mind.

Plank took a deep breath.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I’m sorry, but something urgent has come up, and I must leave.”

After saying this.

He gestured to the tall bodyguards beside him and left the scene with their support.

Conference hall.

Plank sat in the main seat.

Below him were his staff team members.

At this moment.

The atmosphere in the conference hall was extremely tense.

Although on the surface the removal of these people was beneficial for him, what mattered was how they had disappeared.

If it were a normal death, or even a murder, he would not be afraid and might even have a banquet, opening champagne to celebrate.

But now?

They just died inexplicably, and anyone would worry and fear that they might be the next one.

“Guys, what should we do next?” Plank asked solemnly.

Among them, he was undoubtedly the most afraid.

Listening to their boss's words.

Everyone in the staff team fell silent.

Moments later.

A member of the staff team spoke, "Boss, maybe we should first find out how those old guys died."

"Number One is right, but in addition to that, you should also be prepared to face the overwhelming public opinion. I think... those stupid people will definitely think it was you who did it, won't they?" another staff member chimed in.

Listening to the comments of his staff team.

Plank was anxious as well as irritated.

He knew that what his staff members said was right.

The sudden and inexplicable death of those old guys would not only make him incredulous but would also be doubted by the entire Beautiful Country's public.

Under such circumstances, people would definitely think of a conspiracy.

And as the biggest beneficiary, the entire nation's public would suspect that it was his plot.

Difficult!

It's so difficult!

Plank's head was aching.

At this moment.

Suddenly.

Ding-a-ling- Ding-a-ling-

An irritating ringtone interrupted everyone's thoughts.

“Huh-”

Plank took a deep breath, picked up the phone and put it to his ear.

“Hello?”

“Mr. Plank, please come to the Satellite Observation Station immediately, something big has happened.”

“NO, I’m sorry, I have more important things to deal with right now.”

What could be more important than the sudden and inexplicable death of the old guys?

Just as Plank was about to hang up the phone.

Suddenly.

What the person on the other end of the line said made Plank give up that idea.

“Listen, sir, you have to come anyway, I swear this is even more significant than their deaths.”

Hearing this.

Plank’s pupils suddenly contracted..