

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

Chapter 361: 293: Developing the Teleportation Array, Initiating the Interstellar Era.

|

Eventually.

Plank still agreed to the request on the other end of the phone, hastily ending the meeting about dealing with his rival's sudden death.

Moreover.

He brought a group of his staff with him to the satellite base, wanting to see for himself what had happened that was more important than the deaths of those old guys.

At the entrance of Button State's satellite base.

An old man in a white lab coat was looking around; he was the person in charge of the base...

Dr. James!

When he saw Plank and his staff arrive, he finally breathed a sigh of relief and hurried to greet them.

“Sir, come and see for yourself, it’s incredible.” Dr. James exaggeratedly pulled Plank by the sleeve and led him inside.

Plank just nodded slightly.

Entering the observation room.

The room was full of people, with most of them being top-notch scientists from various subjects of Eagle Country.

“Mr. Plank!”

“Mr. Plank!”

When everyone saw Plank come in, they greeted him one after another.

Standing in front of the screen.

Plank looked at the screen with curiosity.

“Huh?”

“Guys, did you want me to watch a movie trailer here?” Plank’s expression was exaggerated.

However.

Upon seeing the content on screen, he had a faint feeling of unease.

At least... these people were not likely to make fun of him, and the so-called movie trailer was nothing more than an exaggerated statement.

“Phew-” Plank took a deep breath and said to Dr. James next to him, “Play it again.”

“Yes!”

Dr. James responded and operated the screen to reset and replay the footage.

On screen...

There was a man of Eastern origin wearing a dark blue long Taoist robe, with strange-looking cloth shoes on his feet, and holding a... a long-haired rod in his hand?

What Plank couldn't bring himself to believe was that this Eastern man could actually be floating in the air above Button City.

The technology now was extremely advanced, even the height of this Eastern man could be captured by the satellite.

Height: over 13,000 meters!

It was precisely because of this.

That Plank said, 'What movie trailer is this?'

However.

The silence of the crowd.

So many experts gathered here, indicating that this was not a farce, nor a movie trailer, but a real image captured by the satellite.

The footage on the screen was still playing.

The strangely dressed Eastern young man first closed his eyes, then seemed to murmur a few words.

Then, suddenly.

The young man opened his eyes abruptly and waved the duster in his hand.

The next scene almost scared Plank limp.

He saw the young man suddenly look up at the satellite, his gaze piercing through the screen, staring directly at Plank himself.

Even though it was just an image transmitted through a screen.

Plank felt... as if he was facing a god. In front of the person, he seemed like a tiny insignificant ant.

“Wh-What’s going on here?”

The voice was trembling, but no one laughed at it. It was not because the speaker was their leader, but because their reactions were even worse just before.

“Mr. Plank, as you can see, this Eastern man, if I’m not mistaken, should be from the sect of the Great Yan Kingdom... the Taoist door.”

“He’s wearing a Taoist robe, wearing step tread on his feet, and holding... a legendary divine artifact called a Duster in his hand!”

After that.

A sociologist among the group explained to Plank.

Beside him.

Dr. James also spoke:

“Mr. Plank, there’s one more thing. The time of Mr. Dengtu’s death coincides with the Eastern Taoist waving the duster in the sky... at the same time!”

As soon as this was said.

Plank's body shuddered, and his heart suddenly contracted.

The case was solved.

It turned out that the deaths of those old men coincided with the appearance of the mysterious Eastern Taoist.

While Plank was astonished.

Dr. James operated the screen again, switching to another scene.

This action caught Plank's attention, and he looked at it again.

This time.

The entire Water Blue Star was the background, and in the scene, several huge meteorites were bombarding Water Blue Star.

“Was this the meteorite attack on Great Yan last time?” Plank could not help but ask.

Suddenly.

He recalled that during the last meteorite attack on Water Blue Star’s Great Yan Kingdom, the satellite had also captured an ethereal giant hand which directly scooped up the meteorites.

Combining the deaths of the old men this time, it was not difficult to guess that the two incidents might have been the same person... no, this level of capability was no longer within the realm of humanity.

“Sir, after our analysis, the mysterious Eastern... there may indeed be gods, and this Eastern Taoist who appeared in the sky is their god!”

Dr. James said hoarsely.

Upon hearing this.

Plank fell silent.

In his mind.

He couldn't help but think if he had offended this Eastern Taoist.

Or could it be... that one day in the future, he too would end up like those old men, dying without knowing why.

His heart pondered this thought..

[The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True #Chapter 362: Chapter 293: Developing the Teleportation Array, Initiating the Interstellar Era. _2 - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 362: Chapter 293: Developing the Teleportation Array, Initiating the Interstellar Era. _2](#)

Chapter 362: Chapter 293: Developing the Teleportation Array, Initiating the Interstellar Era. _2

Sweat was already dripping from his forehead.

This mysterious Oriental Taoist, floating ten thousand meters above the ground, simply waved the duster in his hand, killing countless enemies.

This behavior has completely defied science, contradicted his understanding, and even... the alleged gods in legends who wanted to destroy humanity did not act this way, the most they did was cause floods or volcanic eruptions.

Frankly speaking.

At this moment he had no intention to resist at all.

"The best way now is to understand why the other party is doing this, and then... try to avoid such things from happening."

Plank's eyes flickered with an inexplicable color.

As for.... taking revenge for his colleagues? He could only scoff at the idea.

Just as the atmosphere was extremely heavy.

Ding-ding-

There was a piercing ringtone.

"Yes-"

A sinking feeling in Plank's heart grew when he heard the phone ring. One could guess that something terrible must have happened.

"It's really bad, Mr.Plank. The first, second... all the way to the fifth base lost contact, all of our satellites... they also lost contact...."

"What did you say?"

Plank was slightly stunned, disbelief filled his eyes, he even wondered if he was hallucinating and misheard.

On the other end.

The operator repeated: "Report Sir, the first, second, third... all the way to the fifth base, all lost contact, and all satellites.... No...no."

Repeating it back, the operator seemed to have found some even more shocking news, and stuttered the words 'No..no.'

Just when Plank was about to rejoice, discovering that the operator was mistaken, an even more terrifying piece of news came over the phone.

"Sorry Sir, you may not believe it, but now... all our bases have lost contact and been destroyed, I repeat, all of the military bases of Eagle Country on Water Blue Star have lost contact!"

At this moment.

Even if the phone was not on speaker, because the voice from the other end was really loud, everyone in the observation room heard every word clearly.

Everyone's mouths were wide open, and looks of disbelief spread across their faces.

"Al..All our bases were destroyed?"

Plank's voice trembled.

Everyone else wasn't faring any better, they all felt like they couldn't breathe.

You should know.

What made them the global hegemony?

It was their global bases that they relied on, as well as their military power that suppressed the entire world, leading to their absolute control economically.

Now.

Their greatest reliance was completely destroyed in an instant. It's hard to imagine what serious consequences this could lead to.

But...compared to the consequences that will only happen later.

Now.

There is something even more important.... that is whether the one in the sky will stop, or if something worse will happen.

After a while.

"Let's have a meeting and see how to...appease the wrath of the gods!"

Plank finally blurted out this sentence.

Everyone went silent.

While Eagle was considering how to pacify the wrath of the gods on their side.

On the other side.

In a place known for producing Kimchi.

A fat man in a suit suddenly stood up, his face filled with horror.

"What did you say, our city's Eagle base... destroyed itself?" The Kimchi

Nation's fat leader's voice filled with disbelief.

"Yes, Kamsahamnida!" The guard knelt on one knee, lowered his head, and responded.

"Hiss!"

The leader of Kimchi Nation, a fat man, immediately gasped.

If it wasn't because the guard in front of him was his trusted confidant, he would never believe that something like this had actually happened.

"Go... go, take me to see it quickly, I want to personally go and see the city base!" The voice of the portly leader of Kimchi Nation was urgent.

"Yes!"

The guard stood up and saluted.

Kimchi Country, Capital City Base.

When the fat leader arrived here with his guards, he felt his soul trembling.

Bodies are everywhere!

What they saw was...soldiers bleeding from all seven orifices strewn about in various positions. The walls around them were riddled with bullet holes, testifying to the massive battle that had taken place here.

At this moment.

The lips of the Fat Leader of the Kimchi Nation were twitching, and his pupils had contracted to the extreme.

Immediately after.

An irresistible joy welled up in his heart.

"Really.. Hahaha, it's gone for real, long live... we are free now!" The chubby man was almost bursting into tears, and his laughter echoed throughout the entire base.

The accompanying guards, seeing their leader so happy, began to laugh foolishly as well.

Just like that.

The news of the destruction of all the bases on the Water Blue Star spread across the entire planet in a very short time.

Of course.

This news was only known to the higher-ups of the Water Blue Star, the ordinary people continued their daily activities, including going to work and eating, completely unaware of such shocking events in the world.

After this incident.

The outside world might be in chaos for a while, but for the Taiji Hall, things are back on track. They just need to develop according to the original plan.

Just like that.

Time slowly passed.

Under the leadership of the two old Daoists of Taiji Hall, Yang Ying, and many middle-level personnel of Taiji Hall, such as Daoist Ru Xiao...

Soon.

The discussions on the branches of Daoism in the East Asia region were successfully completed. Once the construction was finished, the incense of Daoism could be spread.

Of course, such a rapid expansion of Taiji Hall naturally aroused the dissatisfaction of other sects, such as the Shimen, Wazhuben Church, Tian Church, and God Church...

However.

The destruction of a certain base just happened not long ago, aren't the high-ranking officials in Southeast Asia trembling at home?

So... In the face of these 'normal' sects, the high-ranking officials in Southeast Asia directly chose violent suppression.

Joke!

On the one hand, there is a true god who can destroy the global hegemon's base overnight. On the other hand.... They are just charlatans deceiving ordinary civilians.

Even a fool knows which one to choose.

Just like that.

Half a year passed in a flash.

Qingping Mountain, Inner Courtyard.

Xuanqing's eyes were closed tightly, and his legs were crossed.

His hands were constantly changing seals, and words seemed to be flowing from his mouth like he was deducing something.

Suddenly.

His eyes opened, revealing a hint of joy.

“It’s done!”

Xuanqing got up.

In this half a year.

Apart from collecting incense in the real world regularly, he researched the principles of ‘teleportation array’.

Just a few days ago, after collecting incense and exchanging it for Chaos Extreme Yin Pill, his progress in the ‘yin’ rule cultivation reached 20%.

Shortly after his ‘yin’ rule reached 20%, his comprehension of ‘space’ unexpectedly jumped a large notch.

In this way... he finally had the understanding of ‘teleportation array’, which involves space.

With a thought.

“Check Character Panel!” Xuanqing muttered to himself.

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]:Chaos Morality Holy Body.

[Grade]:Master of the Primordial Beginning

[Cultivation]: Yin-Yang Realms (Yin 20%, Yang 6.5%)

[Cultivation Method]: Unknown

[Divine Ability]: Spatial Array Dao (Small Success), Fate Dragon Control

Chapter («), Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts (Perfection),

[Ingot]: 8E

In the Cultivation column of the Character Panel.

After half a year of improvement, the cultivation of Yin-Yang Realms had been greatly improved.

Among them, the cultivation progress of the Yang rule had no change, still 6.5%.

But.

The cultivation progress of Yin rule has surged from zero to 20% in just half a year's time.

"20% in half a year, 40% in one year."

"So, at most two and a half years, the Yin rule of Yin-Yang Realms can be perfectly cultivated."

A faint smile crossed the corner of Xuanqing's mouth, he was very satisfied with his cultivation progress.

More importantly.

During this period, besides improving his cultivation, he successfully developed the 'teleportation array'.

This means that in the near future, the Great Yan Kingdom will step into the space age ahead of schedule and start space immigration..

Chapter 363: 294: Everyone Refining the "Divine Sky Visualization Technique"

|

Once the 'Interstellar migration' is opened, the unencumbered population of the Great Yan Kingdom will grow explosively.

"Let's try building a teleportation array between Water Blue Star and the Moon first!"

Just like a child with a new toy.

After successfully developing the teleportation array, Xuanqing couldn't wait to experiment with it.

Shuttling through space by tearing it apart and crafting teleportation arrays are similar in principle, but the former is far more complex.

After all.

The former only requires a certain level of cultivation realm, while the latter requires the power of the 'Yin Rule' to be condensed on the 'Tool'.

"The most important thing in crafting a teleportation array is the genius treasure containing the power of the Yin Rule."

Xuanqing muttered softly.

In his palm, he took out a glowing stone from the Game Backpack.

[Kongming Stone]: Contains mysterious spatial power and is one of the main materials for crafting Sumeru Rings.

"This Kongming Stone is more than enough for crafting a Sumeru Ring, but I'm afraid it's not high enough in grade to craft a teleportation array."

Looking at the floating Kongming Stone in front of him, Xuanqing thought to himself.

However.

This isn't a problem that's difficult to solve, he just needs to use the 'Fusion Upgrade' function to upgrade the two Kongming Stones.

As soon as he thought of it, he put the Kongming Stone back into his backpack because the fusion upgrade needs to be done in the Game Backpack.

Then.

Xuanqing immersed himself in the Game Backpack and silently recited the words to the two Kongming Stones:

"Fusion Upgrade!"

[Ding... -1 million ingots, Fusion Upgrading...]

Finally.

This time, the fusion upgrade no longer consumed expensive 'Origin Points', but deducted one million ingots.

Perhaps.

For the past him, one million ingots were still a huge number.

But for Xuanqing's current income, a mere one million ingots can be dropped on the ground carelessly without even bother to bend down to pick up.

You have to know.

After half a year's time.

Xuanqing's daily incense revenue has grown from the original one hundred and forty million to around two hundred million a day.

The fusion upgrade of the Kongming Stone not only consumes less but also progresses quickly.

Moments later.

He heard the prompt sound from the quantifier in his mind.

[Fusion successful, congratulations to the player for obtaining a Top-grade Kongming Stone *1]

"Uh... Top-grade Kongming Stone?"

Xuanqing was speechless.

After the fusion upgrade, the name merely added a 'Top-grade' prefix, which was a bit too sloppy.

But on second thought, since the fusion upgrade cost only one million ingots, having the Top-grade prefix was normal.

"However... compared to normal Kongming Stone, the spatial rule power in this 'Top-grade Kongming Stone' has increased several times, which is worth the cost."

Xuanqing shook his head.

Then.

He took the Top-grade Kongming Stone out of the Game Backpack and held it in his hand.

"Upload to the Mall!"

[Product uploading... 5%.... 12%... 60%.... 100%!]

[Ding- Congratulations, upload successful, Store increment: Top-grade

Kongming Stone (1.2 million)]

Since it's not a valuable item, the upload speed was extremely fast, and it was successful in just a moment.

"Teleportation arrays require two array bases; one in the inner courtyard of Qingping Temple and another one on the Moon."

Thinking like this in his mind, Xuanqing whispered, "Buy one Top-grade Kongming Stone!"

[-1.2 million Ingots]

As the ingots were deducted, his Game Backpack had an additional Top-grade Kongming Stone. Including the Top-grade Kongming Stone in his hand, he had a total of two Top-grade Kongming Stones, just enough to be used as the main array base material for the teleportation array.

Of course.

To craft a teleportation array, just a Top-grade Kongming Stone isn't enough, some auxiliary materials are needed as well.

Fortunately., after hosting so many banquets, his Game Store had all kinds of resources ranging from various healing pills, spirit grasses to magic tools and genius treasures, there was nothing he lacked.

A moment later.

All the preparations for crafting the teleportation array were complete.

"Start crafting the array!"

Xuanqing calmed his mind, gazing at the pile of materials in front of him, a flash of brilliance in his eyes.

As he waved the whisk in his hand,

The next moment.

Swipe-

With the Top-grade Kongming Stone as the center point, various materials constantly rotated, gradually merging during the process.

At Xuanqing's level of cultivation, crafting a simple teleportation array was naturally very simple.

His delay in developing the teleportation array was due to the fact that in the

Journey to the West World, only the Heavenly Court had teleportation arrays in place, while other places didn't have any.

In the absence of reference material,

Xuanqing had to rely on his imagination and understanding of the 'Yin Rule' to research and develop teleportation arrays from scratch.

It can be said that his actions in the Journey to the West World were equivalent to being the pioneer of teleportation arrays there.

Of course... that's beside the point.

At this moment.

Xuanqing's refining process was nearing its end.

Hum-

Following a ripple, a teleportation array about two meters long and wide appeared on the ground.

The entire array glowed with a dark blue light, with countless mysterious runes flowing within. Each rune emitted the power of the Yin attribute rule.

It was precisely because of the power of these runes that the teleportation array had the ability to traverse through space.

Worth mentioning is,

In the center of the array, there was a fist-sized groove that was used to place the energy source..

Chapter 364 - 364 294: Everyone Refining the "Divine Sky Visualization Technique"_2

Whether it's the Spirit Crystal imbued with Heaven and Earth spiritual energy, or the Immortal Crystal filled with the essence of immortal spirits.... even the Gathering Qi Bead containing the faith incense fire can be placed on top and act as the energy drive for formation techniques.

The teleportation array is now complete.

However...although the teleportation array is completed, to use it, you still need to input coordinates into it.

“The Moon!”

Xuanqing’s god soul envelops the Teleportation Array imprinting the space coordinates of the Moon into the formation technique.

Like this.

The one-way teleportation array from Water Blue Star to the Moon is now refined. All that is needed is to step into the array, and you can reach the Moon in an instant.

“The teleportation array on the Water Blue Star is ready, if you want to realize bidirectional teleportation, you have to go to the Moon and refine a teleportation array for the return journey.”

Looking at the teleportation array on the ground, which is exuding a faint blue light.

Xuanqing mutters silently.

As his voice falls.

He took a step forward, into the range of the teleportation array, and his figure disappeared from sight.

The Moon.

Everywhere in sight is gray, and the ground is filled with holes of various sizes.

However.

On this planet, there’s a unique region, blooming like an idyllic paradise, with ten majestic trees reaching to the sky, their lush foliage green and inviting.

Humming-

In the middle of this area, space fluctuates like a smooth lake surface disturbed by a thrown pebble, causing ripples.

A young Taoist priest, dressed in a robe, walking with an elegant gait, emerges from the center of the fluctuation. It’s Xuanqing, who has used the teleportation formation to travel from the Water Blue Star.

“The spiritual energy is denser, this area could be used as a secret realm for cultivation!”

Closing his eyes, Xuanqing takes a deep breath.

The Heaven and Earth spiritual energy converted from the Ginseng Fruit Tree rushes into his nostrils like water overflowing a lake, making him feel refreshing and invigorating.

Although..

For Xuanqing as he is now, the thickness of the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy doesn't contribute much to his cultivation, nevertheless, when in places where the spiritual energy is abundant, both body and the mind feel particularly relaxed.

"Let's begin the formation!"

Xuanqing opens his eyes.

Following that.

Just like at the Water Blue Star, he takes out Top-grade Kongming Stones, along with various other materials, and gets to work.

A short while later.

A teleportation array leading to Water Blue Star has been completed.

It's worth mentioning.

The teleportation array on the Moon can be powered using not only Gathering Qi Beads and Immortal Crystals.

Apart from that, the formation technique links a Ginseng Fruit Tree so that whenever the drive energy falls below a certain threshold, the Ginseng Fruit Tree will automatically infuse Heaven and Earth spiritual energy.

"Now...everything's done!"

Looking at the teleportation array next to him.

A smile appears on Xuanqing's face as he nods with satisfaction.

With these two teleportation arrays, it will be much more convenient to travel between the Water Blue Star and the Moon, and vice versa.

Before leaving.

Xuanqing once again goes over to the Ginseng Fruit Trees, placing his palm on each one, and applies the time acceleration feature to each one individually.

These Ginseng Fruit Trees and Flat Peach Divine Trees planted on the moon have matured long ago. Now, with acceleration, it is time to harvest a batch of Ginseng Fruits.

After some time acceleration.

The density of Heaven and Earth spiritual energy on the Moon has greatly increased. If compared to the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy at the Longevity Mountain Wuzhuang View in the Journey to the West World, it's at least ten times more.

If the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy were this dense.

If there were living beings on Moon, I'm afraid it would be teeming with spirit beasts and natural treasures.

After doing all these.

Xuanqing approaches the teleportation array.

Takes a step forward-

Swish-

The Teleportation Array explodes with brilliance, tearing the space apart instantaneously, and then sending its target to the predetermined spatial coordinates.

Over here.

Xuanqing is already back on the Blue Star.

Looking at the teleportation array beneath his feet, he is quite satisfied within his heart. It is now much more convenient to travel between Blue Star and Moon in the future.

Of course.

Even without the teleportation array, with his current understanding of 'Yin Space' rules, he could tear apart space and travel through it.

Just then.

Suddenly.

A surge of information rushed into his mind...

[I bid greetings to my master, I have an urgent matter to report!]

“Huh... Is that Elder Qianqing?”

Xuanqing let out a light exclamation.

It is worth mentioning that.

After he opened the Taichu Dojo, he gained an exclusive token for his own Dao Court.

Taking into consideration that in the real world, besides Huai Qingyun, his subordinate God, the rest of the people could only be contacted by him, the palace lord, unilaterally, while the others could only communicate with him through their phones.

Hence!

He issued one to the five members of Taiji Hall in the real world, giving them the same authority as Huai Qingyun. They could directly send messages to him through the token.

“You must quickly come to Qingping Temple!” Xuanqing sent a message back to Elder Qianqing.

A moment later.

An old dao entered the inner court of Qingping Temple.

“Subordinate pays his respects to the palace lord!” Elder Qianqing bent his body slightly and paid his respects.

“Hmm.”

Xuanqing gently nodded, signaled him to get up, and then asked, “Elder Qianqing, what do you have to report?”

“Replying to the temple master, it’s about the government of Great Yan Kingdom. They contacted me, saying they want to collaborate with the Taoist Academy to jointly develop The Law of Divine Cosmic Contemplation.”

Elder Qianqing folded his hands and continued:

“From primary school onwards, discontinue the original English curricula and replace it with The Law of Divine Cosmic Contemplation, thus laying a foundation.”

“And include ‘cultivation’ as a bonus point in the college entrance exam. They also want to set up a program for The Law of Divine Cosmic Contemplation in universities across the nation.”

Listening to Elder Qianqing’s words.

Xuanqing was somewhat surprised.

He didn’t expect the government of Great Yan Kingdom to do something so big. If they really proceed as they have planned, the entire education sector might be turned upside down.

“Do you know why the Great Yan Kingdom is doing this?” Xuanqing arched his eyebrows and asked curiously.

Hearing this.

Elder Qianqing was taken aback, and then answered cautiously, “I do have some understanding.”

“Ever since you, my master, started the cultivation path for humans, the number of cultivators in the Great Yan Kingdom has surged drastically.”

“By now, the number of cultivators in the whole Great Yan Kingdom has surpassed one million, mostly public servants and students, followed by retired personnel from various industries.”

“A while ago, the Great Yan Kingdom government conducted a survey. They found...Students who practise at Taoist Temples usually have excellent academic performances.”

“Even those who previously did not perform well in their studies are gradually improving after they started practising The Law of Divine Cosmic Contemplation.”

Accompanied by Elder Qianqing’s explanation.

Xuanqing understood and then said, “Since the government of Great Yan Kingdom intends to promote The Law of Divine Cosmic Contemplation, let them do as they please. As for specifics on how to cooperate with your academy, you can handle it however you see fit!”

Hearing his palace master say this.

Elder Qianqing now had some certainty, so he bowed again.

“Yes, my lord, I now know what to do. I shall not disturb your peace, I’ll take my leave!”

“Go!”

Xuanqing waved his hand.

Watching Elder Qianqing leave.

Xuanqing, with his hands clasped behind his back, gazed at the distant sky, his thoughts, however, had already drifted away.

For him, this huge move by the government of Great Yan Kingdom was undoubtedly advantageous, and could once again elevate the revenue from the offerings.

Therefore.

There was no reason for him to refuse.

Practising The Law of Divine Cosmic Contemplation conditions primarily on maintaining one's faith in 'Main God' during the entire process of cultivation.

The more devout one's faith in the Main God in one's heart, the more Heaven and Earth spiritual energy one can attract in the cultivation process.

You should know.

There is no Heaven and Earth spiritual in Water Blue Star. If you want to cultivate... except through the array disk he set up on the moon, using faith in the Main God to channel spiritual energy...

There's no other way!

Just as Xuanqing was deep in thought, a crisp voice rang out in his mind...

Is that Yang Ying's voice?

“Subordinate Yang Ying, request to see the temple master!”

Xuanqing came back to his senses.

It's surprising, Elder Qianqing just left, and now Yang Ying wants to come over. He wondered what business she had.

Chapter 365 - 365 295: The Power of New Materials, Controlled

Nuclear Fusion Accomplished!

|

“Hurry to Qingping Temple!”

Just like before.

Xuanqing sent a message to Yang Ying, asking her to come over.

Moments later.

Yang Ying arrived at the inner courtyard.

“Greetings, temple master.”

She first respectfully bowed, and then continued, “Temple master, as you commanded, the matter of controlled nuclear fusion has been researched.

Hearing these words.

“Oh?”

Xuanqing raised his eyebrows.

Then.

He made a move in his heart, released his God Soul, and instantly found the research base in Taiji Hall.

Next.

Waving the duster in his hand, he tore the space in front of him and imprinted the coordinates of the research base.

“Very well, you may accompany I (humble form used by a Taoist) to have a look!”

As his words fell.

He took a step forward, entered the torn wormhole, and his figure disappeared on Qingping Mountain.

“Wait for me, temple master!” Yang Ying was first taken aback, then lightly tapped her toes and rushed towards the gradually disappearing wormhole.

Accompanied by a bout of dizziness.

When Yang Ying came to, she found herself deep at the entrance of the base, with the temple master standing beside her.

“Temple master, I’ll show you the way.” Yang Ying shook her head, feeling dizzy.

“Mm!”

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

In fact.

He could have teleported directly into the base, but he noticed that an alarm system had been set up inside the base.

So, to avoid unnecessary commotion, he only brought Yang Ying to the entrance of the base and entered using normal means.

After entering the base.

Yang Ying flipped her right hand, took out an ID card from Sumi belt, and then swiped it against a door that looked like an elevator.

[Beep...Identity verification correct!]

A crisp mechanical electronic synthesized sound rang out, and the door slowly opened.

“Temple Master, please come in!”

“Mm.”

The two of them walked in, and after Yang Ying pressed a button in the elevator, it slowly descended.

Finally.

The Controllable Nuclear Fusion Research Base was located deep underground.

As they walked.

Yang Ying briefed her temple master on their surroundings, “Temple master, this is the research base’s reception hall, and this is Material Science...”

“This is the Large Particle Collision Centrifuge, where the controlled nuclear fusion experiment is conducted.”

She said.

Her hands forming a gesture, muttering words to cast a spell.

“Dirt-removing Spell!”

Whoosh-

A flash of light passed, removing all the dust and dirt from Yang Ying s body.

“Temple master, you...?” Yang Ying looked hesitant.

“I (humble form used by a Taoist) achieved immortality many years ago, and am untainted by dust, impervious to water and fire.”

Xuanqing said indifferently.

He understood the meaning of his subordinate.

Generally speaking.

in a high-precision experimental base like this, even a single speck of dust is not allowed. Ordinary people even have to wear radiation-proof suits.

However, those who practice like Yang Ying don't have to worry about radiation, and only need to take care of dust protection.

“Oh, I see.”

Yang Ying relaxed a bit after hearing her temple master's words.

Then.

The two entered a long isolation corridor, ultimately entering a space filled with large equipment and a sense of science fiction.

In the room.

There were a few researchers in protective suits, busy with their work, led by a middle-aged man with white hair and a slightly bald head.

Perhaps too absorbed.

After Yang Ying and Xuanqing entered the room, the researchers did not notice them and continued to be occupied with their work.

“Professor Zhenhua!”

“Hm?”

The bald-headed middle-aged man looked around in confusion before turning his head and realizing that two figures had appeared in the room without him noticing.

“Ah, it’s Elder Yang Ying, you...oh, temple master?”

When he saw Xuanqing, his pupils shrank, and he was surprised, quickly telling the researchers next to him:

“Xiao Li, please take over for me, be sure to do the observation record properly.”

“Understood, Professor Zhenhua!”

After arranging his work.

Yang Zhenhua hurried over to Xuanqing and Yang Ying, then respectfully bowed.

“Greetings, temple master. Greetings, Elder Yang Ying.”

Seeing this.

Xuanqing nodded slightly, acknowledging the other party.

On the side.

Yang Ying politely said:

“Professor Zhenhua, please rise. Didn’t I tell you before, just call me Yang Ying.”

Although she was an elder of Taiji Hall, she showed no pretense in front of this middle-aged bald man.

After all.

In her opinion, she was just lucky to have met the palace lord earlier and joined his side.

Hearing Yang Ying’s words.

“Hehe!”

Yang Zhenhua just smiled and nodded, but didn’t take her words seriously.

As a researcher in the Great Yan Kingdom, he had climbed up from being a junior brother and naturally understood the importance of status and hierarchy in everything he did.

Did you not see the saying circulating on the internet, that even if the Western Boss came along, wanting to start a project, he would have to stand up and show respect with a round of drinks first?

Although this is an exaggeration, it does show that in the atmosphere of the

Great Yan Kingdom, ability alone is not enough. What is more important is to know how to conduct oneself.

Seeing this.

Yang Ying could only smile helplessly.

She knew that for people like Professor Zhenhua from their generation, some traditions and rules were already ingrained in their souls and could not be swayed by her mere words.

As for this matter, she didn't continue to dwell on it.

"Professor Zhenhua, the temple master came here to learn about the matter of controlled nuclear fusion."

Chapter 366 - 366 295: The Power of New Materials, Controlled Nuclear Fusion Accomplished!!

Hearing this.

Yang Zhenhua was spiritually invigorated.

He stroked the hair on top of his head that had already turned into a Mediterranean style, his face revealing a confident expression.

"Palace Lord, please look over here."

With that.

Yang Zhenhua walked over to a massive machine and began to explain how he managed to accomplish Controlled Nuclear Fusion.

“Nuclear fusion occurs in a high-temperature, high-pressure plasma, where atomic nuclei come close to each other and combine to form a new, heavier nucleus.”

“In this process, massive energy is released to complete nuclear fusion.”

“Using our current technology, even though we can use particle accelerators to... and utilise ultrahigh speed centrifuges to let atoms... finally accomplish nuclear fusion.”

“But once nuclear fusion is completed, there is no way to store it. The only option is to let its energy dissipate.”

Yang Zhenhua pondered over his words, trying his best to explain the nuclear fusion process in layman’s terms.

“But last time, Elder Yang Ying approached me and provided a lot of special materials...”

At that point, he became somewhat excited.

“These materials... These materials... It is not scientific, or even... it doesn’t make any sense at all.”

Yang Zhenhua, in the heat of excitement, was speaking rapidly.

The reason he was able to accomplish Controlled Nuclear Fusion was entirely due to the special materials provided by Yang Ying.

“Having extreme heat resistance, extreme toughness, and...”

After discussing a lot.

A look of disappointment then appears on his face.

“Unfortunately, the kind of materials given by Elder Yang Ying is limited. Once they are used up, I’m afraid it will revert back to the original state.”

In Yang Zhenhua’s view, such characteristics of the material are definitely extremely valuable and definitely hard to obtain.

However.

After hearing this.

“Pfft~”

Yang Ying burst out laughing, then joked: “Professor Zhenhua, you do not need to worry about the new materials.”

“As for this material, our Palace Lord can have as much as he wants!”

Now.

The Five People of Taiji Hall have all learned that their Palace Lord, aside from establishing the Taiji Hall in Water Blue Star, also has a vast Black Wind Country in another world suitable for cultivation.

Hearing Yang Ying’s words.

Yang Zhenhua was dumbfounded.

This... such a precious resource, could the Palace Lord have as much as he wants?

In an instant.

His mind began to play back all the various rumors about the Palace Lord.

In those rumors... The Palace Lord could reach the heavens and enter the earth, scooping meteorites with his bare hands... He was omnipotent and even Water Blue Star couldn’t stop him.

There was even a rumor that the Palace Lord had built a palace on the moon, and a picture of it was once circulated online, but unfortunately, it was later censored, leaving just the rumors and no picture to be seen.

With these thoughts.

Yang Zhenhua felt inspired, touching his smooth bald head, he confidently promised:

“Palace Lord, Elder Yang Ying, if the supply of this special material is not restricted...”

“I am confident that within the next year, I will perfect the technology of Controlled Nuclear Fusion, and cover the majority... the majority of civilian industries under the Taiji Hall, replacing the original electricity and fuel energy!”

Upon hearing his words.

Yang Ying was overjoyed.

As the person in charge of worldly wealth for Taiji Hall, she knew very well the changes that would take place once Controlled Nuclear Fusion was applied to various industries.

You could say.

Any industry that needs to use energy, as long as Controlled Nuclear Fusion is introduced, it could gain complete 'monopoly.'

However.

Hearing the word 'one year.'

Xuanqing slightly frowned.

He looked at Yang Zhenhua, who brimmed with confidence despite his balding hair and the distinct signs of fatigue in his eyes...

After some thought.

"Professor Yang Zhenhua, one year is too long!"

"Ah... this... okay, nine months... no, half a year, just half a year, I will definitely be able to do it."

Yang Zhenhua gritted his teeth, determining in his heart that even if it killed him, he could not disappoint the Palace Lord.

More importantly.

According to rumors, our palace lord also possesses the power over life and death, capable of reviving the dead.

So... even if it costs me my life, I must fulfill the palace lord's task.

However.

Just as thousands of thoughts were running through his mind.

Over here.

Xuanqing smiles slightly, then reaches into his Game Backpack and pulls out a Ginseng Fruit.

With a wave of his duster.

The ginseng fruit transforms into a beam of light that shoots into Yang Zhenhua's body.

"You possess the ability to research, I give you the gift of Cultivation, hope you will use it well, and perfect controlled nuclear fusion as soon as possible!"

Xuanqing spoke lightly.

Maybe it's because he's spent too long in the Journey to the West World, his speech now unwittingly carries a slightly ancient feel.

Upon finishing his words.

He is ready to leave.

Sizzle-

Along with the movement of Xuanqing's whisk, he tears a crack in the space in front of him, takes a step forward, and disappears completely within the main hall.

Watching as their palace lord disappears from sight.

Yang Ying can't help but sigh, the palace lord is becoming more and more enigmatic, not to mention anything else, he can now easily tear through space.

She can't help but feel grateful, grateful that her initial choice was so wise, fortunate that she stayed in Qingping Temple, otherwise there wouldn't be this situation today.

At this moment.

"Ah-"

A passionate voice sounded from the side.

Yang Ying glanced over.

She saw Professor Zhenhua, his whole body like it was blown over by a fan, or like a Saiyan belching seeds, with his clothes and hair all exploding open.

What's more, the bald Professor Zhenhua had grown a lush head of hair, the wrinkles at the corners of his eyes were gone, and his skin was smoother.

Looking at him, he didn't look like he was in his forties, but rather a young man in his twenties.

"So powerful, is this... the power of a cultivator?"

Yang Zhenhua murmured incredulously.

As a leading researcher in nuclear fusion, he has a firm inner faith, even after joining Taiji Hall, he couldn't develop a faith in the 'main god'.

So... even in this era when many people have become cultivators, he is still an ordinary man.

After all, prequalification for cultivation is faith in the Main God Xuanqing, and the more devout the faith, the more Heaven and Earth spiritual energy they can receive.

“Congratulations, Professor Zhenhua!”

Hearing the voice of Yang Ying by his side.

Yang Zhenhua returned to his senses, he quickly bowed towards where the crack was and said, “I... thank the palace lord for your grace.”

In the excitement just now, he had forgotten to thank the palace lord, even though the palace lord has now left, he couldn't forget the necessary courtesy, after all... legendary powerful figures, can know everything with just one thought.

“Elder Yang Ying, I feel... from now on I will have faith in Main God Taichu!” Yang Zhenhua sighed with emotion.

He could feel.

Not only did he gain a strength inside his body, what's more significant was that his brain had become extremely nimble, many things that he didn't understand in the past, now only required a little thought to become absolutely clear.

Even... many memories from his childhood, which had long been forgotten, were becoming vivid at this moment.

“Hehehe- you should have done this earlier, now that you're a cultivator, are you confident you can complete the palace lord's task within half a year?”

Yang Ying covered her mouth with a smile, then raised her eyebrows teasingly.

Upon hearing this.

Yang Zhenhua, full of confidence, replied at once, “Half a year., no... at most, I need three months to complete the task given by the palace lord, applying nuclear fusion to most civilian industries.”

“That's good, then I look forward to the good news from Professor Zhenhua.” Yang Ying nodded, smiling.

Just as she was planning to leave as well.

Suddenly.

She was stopped by Professor Yang Zhenhua.

“Wait!”

“Hmm?” Yang Ying turned back, looking doubtfully at him.

“Um, about...”

Yang Zhenhua scratched his head, a hint of embarrassment on his face, stuttering:

“Can you approve some funds, Elder Yang Ying, you know, the raw materials for nuclear fusion, they have already risen to ten thousand dollars per gram.”

Chapter 367 - 367 296: The Explosive Growth of Incense Revenue!

|

“How much do you need?”

Yang Ying hesitated for a moment before asking casually.

“One... ton of nuclear material?” Yang Zhenhua looked even more embarrassed, his voice as weak as a mosquito’s.

For those engaged in research, there’s nothing more awkward than asking for funding.

Just now, the task assigned by the palace lord was to apply nuclear fusion energy to all industries that require energy for civilian use.

As far as he knew, the scale of the industries controlled by Taiji Hall now was so vast that covering all of them with nuclear fusion energy would require at least ten tons, a very conservative estimate.

At this moment.

Hearing Professor Yang Zhenhua’s words.

“One ton... one ton...”

Yang Ying secretly did some calculations in her heart.

According to the price of 10,000 US dollars per gram, each kilogram would be 10 million US dollars; one ton would be...

“Ten billion... US dollars?”

Yang Ying's mouth gaped slightly... raising her voice.

She knew high technology would be expensive, but she didn't think it would cost this much.

Although the industries Taiji Hall was involved in were huge, in the face of 10 billion US dollars, it was still an enormous amount.

It could even be said... they couldn't afford it at all.

If it were market value, it wouldn't be worth just 10 billion, but rather over 100 billion US dollars.

But the problem was, according to Professor Yang Zhenhua, they needed cash, a whole 10 billion in cash.

Even if it were a tobacco company, they probably couldn't come up with that much money in such a short period of time.

Not to mention... Taiji Hall now had much profit, but expenses were also high; just increasing staff salaries and various charitable activities consumed half of it.

Seeing the incredulous look on Yang Ying's face.

Yang Zhenhua looked somewhat ashamed.

Back when he was still in school, before Taiji Hall poached him, he had only asked for tens of thousands... at most hundreds of thousands in funding.

This 10-billion-dollar figure... was the first time he had ever mentioned it in his life.

"Elder Yang Ying, if you find it difficult, we could actually... pay in installments."

"As long as we replace the energy with nuclear fusion, we can monopolize the industry, and then recover the funds... it's just that... it might take a little longer."

Yang Zhenhua explained:

"For example, we could first replace the energy in the electric car and phone industries with nuclear fusion energy, and quickly recover a lot of cash, and then..."

Hearing this, Yang Ying nodded slightly.

She understood what he was saying.

That is to say... if they couldn't afford to cover all industries in full, they could do it in stages.

Anyway, as long as they unveiled the nuclear fusion energy, they could quickly monopolize the industry, and they would then have as much money as they wanted.

Of course... in this way, they wouldn't be able to meet the palace lord's requirement to fully cover all industries within half a year.

With these thoughts in mind, Yang Ying asked, "What if we were to make our own nuclear materials? Would we save some money?"

"Difficult!"

Hearing this response, Yang Zhenhua shook his head.

"Elder Yang Ying, other materials for nuclear fusion are easy, but one of them, if self-made, is not much cheaper than purchasing and requires a lot of time and effort."

"This material is called Helium-3..."

Helium-3??

Yang Ying hesitated for a moment and then recalled some memories from high school.

There was a saying: physics knowledge might be beyond comprehension for college students, but for high school students, it was quite familiar.

Although she was a liberal arts student, she had managed to get into a prestigious media university due to her abilities. She understood some basic physics knowledge.

It was just that so many years had passed... she had forgotten.

Fortunately, after becoming a cultivator, Yang Ying's brain had been developed, and some long-forgotten knowledge could be recalled with a bit of pondering.

Helium-3... Helium-3...

"Professor Zhenhua, are you talking about... the Helium-3 mines on the Moon?" Yang Ying finally remembered and asked excitedly.

"Uh... yes."

Seeing her excitement, Yang Zhenhua was somewhat baffled.

“Hahaha- Then there’s no problem. Although Helium-3 is scarce on Water Blue Star, the Moon has an uncountable amount.”

Yang Ying showed a faint smile on her face and then said softly, “Our palace lord is capable of traversing the stars with his physical body.”

“If you say that the main shortage is Helium-3, then I will report to the palace lord later and go to the Moon to collect some.”

Traverse the stars with one’s physical body?

Yang Zhenhua was dumbfounded.

This... this... this doesn’t make sense. Even a moon landing rocket would have to carefully navigate the harsh environment of space, and the likelihood of returning would be slim.

Not to mention... huh?

Wait.

It quickly dawned on him that their palace lord wasn’t an ordinary person but someone who could scoop meteorites with his bare hands.

When a meteorite fell from outer space, its energy would be equivalent to the explosion of countless nuclear bombs due to the gravitational pull of Water Blue Star.

Such a terrifying force could be easily handled by their palace lord, who could conjure a giant illusory hand to scoop it away...

Let alone the harsh environment of space.

With this in mind, Yang Zhenhua’s spirits lifted, and he quickly saluted and said, “Great, great, great! Then I’ll leave this matter to Elder Yang Ying.”

“As long as you provide enough Helium-3, I can guarantee that within three months, I’ll replace all the nuclear energy within Taiji Hall’s industries.”

“Hm!”

Yang Ying nodded slightly, then waved her hand, “I’ll have the Helium-3 raw materials sent to you soon. Then, I won’t bother you anymore, Professor!”

Chapter 368 - 368 296: The Explosive Growth of Incense Revenue !_2

“Hahaha, take it slow, take it slow.”

Yang Zhenhua laughed and returned the salute, watching the other party leave.

After Yang Ying left.

All the other young researchers in the laboratory couldn't help but put down their work and gather around Yang Zhenhua.

Upon seeing this scene.

Yang Zhenhua's face became serious, and he scolded, “What are you all doing?

Why are you all staring at me?”

The researchers had expressions of surprise on their faces.

When the palace lord and Elder Yang Ying were present, they didn't even dare to look in this direction. Now that Elder Yang Ying had left, they realized that their boss...had changed completely.

The once somber little old man had turned into a young man about their age, looking only about twenty years old.

“Professor, you...you've become younger.”

One of the researchers couldn't help but speak up.

As soon as these words came out.

Immediately.

The other researchers began to speak one after another, commenting excitedly.

“That's right, Professor Zhenhua, you look only about twenty now.”

“So envious, just now I heard something about the palace lord passing on some divine power.”

“Immortal has touched my head, receiving eternal life; I think...our palace lord might really be an immortal from heaven.”

For a moment.

These researchers, who were originally unwavering believers in science, couldn't help but change their beliefs, thinking that there might be gods in this world, and that their palace lord...might be one of them.

At this moment.

Hearing the words of these youngsters under his command.

Yang Zhenhua was slightly stunned and couldn't help but touch his face with his hand.

The touch was smooth and tender.

Hmm...according to the girl's words, would that be collagen?

"Does anyone have a mirror...?"

Just as Yang Zhenhua was about to ask who had brought a mirror.

Suddenly.

His vision changed, feeling his surroundings in a 3D manner instead of his usual 2D point of view.

From this perspective, he could even see his own back for the first time.

Divine thought!

Spirit out of the body!

Realizing this, Yang Zhenhua's mind came up with the term, and he understood why it had happened.

It turned out that when the palace lord bestowed his grace earlier, his cultivation had already been elevated to the stage of turning Qi into God.

At this cultivation level, even though the spirit leaving the body was still somewhat difficult, it wasn't a problem to spread divine thoughts around the body.

"Eh...there's actually some energy in my body. Is this...the gift from the palace lord?"

With the observation of his divine thoughts.

Yang Zhenhua quickly discovered that in his Dantian, there was a huge cluster of energy.

It was similar to a baby with a nose and eyes.

Nascent Soul?

Yang Zhenhua thought of this term, and he recalled a novel he had confiscated from a student, which mentioned concepts like Qi cultivation, foundation building, and Nascent Soul.

Of course...what he didn't know was that it wasn't a Nascent Soul at all.

It was just that the energy from a single Ginseng Fruit was too enormous for a mortal to absorb, so it had been sealed in his Dantian by Xuanqing.

While Yang Zhenhua was lost in thought.

The researchers became frantic, realizing that their boss had suddenly stopped moving; his heartbeat and breathing had disappeared.

"Boss, don't scare us."

"Boss, what's wrong with you?"

"Quick, someone, Professor Zhenhua has stopped breathing."

In his divine thought state.

Watching the researchers panicking.

Yang Zhenhua was about to explain when his vision spun again, and his divine thoughts unknowingly returned to his physical body.

"It's okay, it's okay."

"I just had my spirit out of my body." Yang Zhenhua consoled.

The researchers came to their senses and gasped in shock.

"Hiss!"

"I've heard from my classmates that cultivators who hang around the Taoist temple are as light as swallows and can walk on walls. I didn't believe it before, but now it seems to be true."

"Of course it's true, but I feel like they're definitely not as powerful as our boss, after all, he received the palace lord's grace."

"Yeah, boss...hurry up and tell us, what other divine powers do you have besides spirit out of the body?"

The crowd gathered around Yang Zhenhua, chattering away.

“Enough, return to your posts. Tonight, I’ll treat you to supper. Let’s talk after work.”

Yang Zhenhua was annoyed by the noise like a bunch of ducks, and scolded them before returning to his post.

At this moment, his mind was incredibly clear after his cultivation realm transformation, and he constantly had new ideas for scientific research.

So, all he wanted to do was turn these inspirations into results as soon as possible, instead of bragging around with his students here.

Not to mention the shock of the people in the nuclear fusion research lab.

On this side.

Qingping Mountain.

Xuanqing, who was at the research base a moment ago, returned to the inner courtyard of Qingping Mountain instantly after tearing through the space.

It must be said.

After reaching the yin and yang realms of cultivation, the distance that can be traveled is no longer measured in units like ‘thousands of miles.’

Under the tear of space, the distance that can be crossed may only be calculated in light-years.

“Let’s see how much incense has been accumulated during this time!”

At the top of Qingping Mountain, on a huge rock.

Xuanqing stood with his hands behind his back, with the Gang Wind blowing in gusts, but not moving a single corner of his clothes.

With a thought in mind.

His vast divine soul spread out, covering the entire East Asia continent. After this period of development, with the Great Yan Kingdom as the center, several state-level cities in the surrounding countries had built Taoist temples.

“Collect!”

With a low shout.

In an instant.

The wind swept away like clouds.

The power of incense fire stored in all the Taoist temples in the East Asia continent quickly rose into the air and converged, eventually shooting towards a certain direction.

Those cultivators who had reached a certain realm of cultivation knew that this was the Main God Taichu collecting the incense of sentient beings.

So.

During their cultivation process, they prayed even harder and repeatedly hypnotized themselves in their hearts to be more devout, devout... even more devout.

Because, in their eyes, when the gods absorbed the incense, they often cast their eyes down as well.

To cultivate on Water Blue Star, apart from receiving Xuanqing's favor, there is only one way to become a disciple of the Taoist temple and believe in the Main

God Taichu.

"Not bad, the power of incense has become much richer during this time."

At the summit of Qingping Mountain.

Xuanqing looked at the thick and liquefied incense belief suspended in the air, showing a satisfied smile.

His initial choice to establish the Taiji Palace on Water Blue Star was a right step, otherwise, he wouldn't be able to enjoy so much incense without doing anything like now.

"Recharge!" Xuanqing murmured in his heart.

The next moment.

A crisp and pleasant prompt sounded in his mind.

[Ding... +61E Ingots!]

"Tsk, tsk, sixty-one billion incense in nine days, that's an average of over six hundred million a day, almost seven hundred million."

Xuanqing nodded in satisfaction.

Keep in mind.

Not long ago, the daily income on Water Blue Star was only four hundred million, and now it has increased to nearly seven hundred million in incense revenue.

He guessed that the reason for such a significant increase was due to several factors.

First, the improvement of welfare and salary in labor-intensive industries made more people inclined to pursue the spiritual world.

Second, as the number and cultivation level of cultivators increased, more incense faith could be contributed.

Third, the opening of the new market in the entire East Asia continent and the construction of more Taoist temples.

These three aspects combined led to a nearly doubled daily revenue of incense. "I've been in the real world for a while, and I don't know how the game world is developing. It's time to enter the game and have a look."

Xuanqing muttered softly.

Also.

With sixty-one billion incense accumulated now, it was equivalent to exchanging several Chaos Extreme Yin Pills, and it would also allow him to cultivate in the game world..

Chapter 369 - 369 297: The Concerns of Elder Tao Jingde and Yang Ying.

Just as Xuanqing was about to enter the game,

Suddenly,

He felt something.

Xuanqing stopped the action of entering the game and sat down cross-legged on the spot because he felt Yang Ying was coming over.

When his cultivation had reached his level, it was no longer as simple as predicting the fortune; as long as it was related to himself and not beyond his level, he could generally know in advance.

As expected,

Moments later,

Yang Ying arrived at the Taoist temple door.

“Palace lord, your subordinate has important matters to report.

“Enter!”

After hearing the lord’s voice, Yang Ying straightened her clothes and entered the inner courtyard.

“Palace lord!” Yang Ying respectfully saluted.

“Hmm, have you come to see me about the nuclear fusion material?” Xuanqing nodded slightly and casually asked.

Upon hearing this,

Yang Ying was not surprised that she hadn’t said anything, yet the palace lord already knew her purpose. She already believed her lord was anything but a mortal character, even... perhaps, the immortals in heaven couldn’t compare to her lord.

“Yes, my lord. After you left the research base, Professor Yang Zhenhua requested funding from your subordinate...”

-The amount of money is really huge, it’s up to billions of US dollars. Even for today’s Taiji Hall, it’s difficult to come up with the money.”

“Later, I found out that the reason for the massive expense was mainly due to the scarcity of a certain material. This nuclear material is extremely scarce on Water Blue Star, but on the moon...”

Yang Ying explained everything in detail.

Upon hearing this,

“Hehe!”

Xuanqing laughed.

Ah- isn’t that a coincidence?

He had just developed a teleportation array, and now the Taiji Hall’s secular forces needed to go to the moon to collect nuclear material.

“Well, since you said... you need the nuclear material from the moon, I’ll introduce you to something...”

While speaking,

Xuanqing pointed with his finger at a faintly glowing formation in the corner of the courtyard outside the room.

“This is...?”

Yang Ying looked at it, puzzled.

They were talking about the moon’s nuclear materials, so why the sudden change of topic?

just as she was puzzled, she heard an unbelievable and even imaginative comment.

She heard the Palace lord say,

“This is a teleportation array, enter and instantly go to the moon, and on the moon side, I have also set up a teleportation array. The function is the same; you can instantly return from the moon.”

“However, using this formation often involves a mysterious space pulling force. You need the Cultivation of Turning Qi into God to resist it!” Instantly? Travel back and forth between Water Blue Star and the moon?

Yang Ying was dumbfounded.

As the one who had been in control of the secular forces since the establishment of Taiji Hall, her knowledge was no longer that of a small journalist.

In an instant,

She imagined many things.

This teleportation array could not only solve the current problem but also meant that the Water Blue Star or, more precisely, Taiji Hall would step into the level of space development from now on?

-This... my lord, if I may dare to ask, can this teleportation array be set up to transport to other planets besides the moon?”

Yang Ying took a deep breath and asked expectantly.

“It can!”

Xuanqing said indifferently, but his tone changed and he continued, "Setting up a teleportation array is not difficult for me, but..."

-The farther the distance, the greater the space pulling force, meaning the higher the Cultivation required."

In fact,

The principle of the teleportation array is to fold the space between two places first and then build corresponding stable channels.

In this case, the space pulling force would be generated according to the length of the distance when teleporting.

For example, from Water Blue Star to the moon, one would need the Cultivation of Turning Qi into God to resist this space pulling force. If it were an ordinary mortal, it would not be space teleportation but space cutting.

At this moment,

After hearing the lord's words,

Yang Ying's eyes were filled with excitement.

Although she heard from the lord that there were some limitations in using the teleportation array due to the level of her Cultivation, and maybe Taiji Hall couldn't teleport too far,

Even just being able to travel freely between Water Blue Star and the moon would be enough to change the current situation of Water Blue Star.

To be aware,

It isn't just Helium-3, the expensive nuclear material on the moon, there are also large quantities of rare earth resources, titanium iron ore, and so on.

It could be said,

As soon as they achieve "free travel to the moon," Taiji Hall will have an absolute say in the entire aerospace field.

"That's great, my lord. With this teleportation array, our Taiji Hall will never worry about worldly wealth in the future.

“Professor Yang Zhenhua also said that with unlimited access to Helium-3, global energy replacement could be achieved in a very short time, completely replacing traditional fuel-energy and electrical-energy.”

Yang Ying’s eyes were shining brightly, and she had already begun to imagine the scene of Taiji Hall, controlling the world’s largest energy resources in the future.

However, she sobered up quickly.

To travel freely between Water Blue Star and the moon, in addition to the teleportation array, a Cultivation of Turning Qi into God was also required.

With this thought,

Yang Ying’s cheeks turned red, and she asked somewhat awkwardly, “My lord, can you create a group of cultivators with the power of Turning Qi into God? They don’t have to do anything else but specialize in mining on the moon!”

Chapter 370 - 371 298: Monkey King and Tang Xuanzang with their own thoughts.

|

Journey to the West World.

Black Wind Mountain.

Xuanqing woke up and opened his eyes.

He had spent a considerable half year in the real world, following a ratio of ten to one in both worlds, it was implied that nearly five years had passed on the Game World...

“Open Character Panel!”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Morality Holy Body

[Grade]: Master of the Primordial Beginning

[Cultivation]: Yin-Yang Realms (Yin 20...%, Yang 6.5%)

[Cultivation Method]: Undetermined

[Divine Ability]: Space Array Dao (Elementary), Destiny Controlling Dragon Technique (°°), Thirty-Six Heavenly Skills (Perfection)

[Ingots]: 75E

On the character panel, the progress of the Yin-Yang realms was still twenty percent in the Yin Space Rule and six and a half percent in the Yang Time Rule.

While his in-game ingots were as much as seven and a half billion.

The first seven days yielded sixty-one billion, after which Yang Ying and Elder Jingde were allowed to select their subordinates, waited for two days, and received seven billion each day.

In the end.

He possessed seven and a half billion merits.

“Seven and a half billion... It can be exchanged for seven Chaos Extreme Yin Pills!” Xuanqing murmured softly, the corners of his mouth lifting into a smile.

Based on his daily income of seven billion, it amounted to buying a Chaos-level Elixir every day and a half.

Think about it.

In the real world, all the incense money didn't need to be shared with others, moreover, there was the demographic dividend of over seven billion people. As long as it was developed, the daily income would be a horrifying number.

Moreover... When they enter the interstellar age, under the condition of infinite resources, the reproduction speed of humanity would rise exponentially.

“Prepare to practice.”

Xuanqing murmured in his heart, “Buy seven Chaos Extreme Yin Pills.”

[Ding... -70.7E ingots are deducted!]

With the reduction of seventy billion and seven hundred million ingots, seven shortly glowing Chaos Extreme Yin Pills now appeared in his game backpack.

Next.

Xuanqing opened his palm and took out a Chaos Extreme Yin Pill.

Gulp-

Tilting his head back, he swallowed it down. It transformed into an extremely special power of rules, covering his entire body.

Under this state, the 'Yin Space' rule would, like a moth to the flame, automatically enter his mind.

"Use Time Acceleration!"

As Xuanqing was cultivating in seclusion on Black Wind Mountain.

On the other side.

Two Realms Mountain.

Below a towering mountain peak that seemed to reach into the clouds, yet was oddly shaped like five fingers.

A classic scene was being enacted.

"Master- you should step back... or else I might hurt you!"

"Not enough, not far enough, go further, much further-"

At the bottom of the mountain.

A monkey being oppressed, with only its head sticking out, was the Monkey King, trapped under the Five Elements Mountain.

This moment.

The Monkey King was shouting at a handsome monk, asking him to stay back.

"Could this strange monkey be testing me?"

Seeing the Monkey King insisting for him to step back, Tang Xuanzang pondered, but since the Monkey King was saying so, he could only keep retreating.

In such manner.

He retreated a few kilometers from the outside until he could hardly see the Monkey King or the Five Finger Mountain.

At last.

The earth shattered.

Boom-

The massive Five Finger Mountain with the absence of the suppression of the talisman formation, was easily broken free by the Monkey King, transforming into fragments that filled the sky.

A large chunk of debris was flying straight at Tang Xuanzang in the distance.

Even though he had retreated quite a distance, he was still in the shockwave when the enormous Five Finger Mountain collapsed.

Not far away.

Tang Xuanzang's face turned pale.

He saw the giant piece of rock flying right at him. If hit, he would surely turn into meat paste.

Was he going to die before even leaving the Tang Empire?

Was the task of fetching the scriptures going to end with this Monkey?

At that moment.

"This impulsive monkey, always so anxious."

A sigh.

Guanyin Bodhisattva, who had been patiently waiting in the shadows, waved her sleeve lightly, casting out Buddha's light to protect Tang Xuanzang.

Bump-

Right then, the large rock hit the Buddha light but Tang Xuanzang wasn't harmed at all.

"Amitabha... With Bodhisattva's protection..."

Tang Xuanzang wiped the sweat from his forehead and chanted Buddha's name.

While Tang Xuanzang was still in shock.

"Master-"

First, a piercing sound, then an extremely fast, red-haired Monkey King rushed at Tang Xuanzang.

That's just great!

He was afraid that if the rock didn't kill him, the Monkey King would kill him instead.

Seeing this.

Guanyin Bodhisattva could no longer restrain herself and immediately revealed her figure, chastising the Monkey King:

"Hey- Impulsive monkey, your master Tang Xuanzang is physically mortal, how can he withstand your torment?"

???

The Monkey King was shocked, his smile gradually disappeared, and a trace of incomprehension flickered in his eyes.

He wanted to refute, but the corner of his eye caught sight of the shattered Five Finger Mountain behind him.

After considering.

"Bodhisattva taught correctly, disciple... the disciple won't do it anymore."

As his words fell.

The Monkey King walked gently to Tang Xuanzang's side, bit his lip without hesitation, and knelt on the ground.

"Disciple Monkey King... pays respects to the master!"

At that moment.

Tang Xuanzang had just reacted..