

## The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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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..

Chapter 298: Monkey King and Tang Xuanzang with their own thoughts. \_2

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He didn't bother with Monkey King kneeling on the ground and first kowtowed to Guanyin Bodhisattva, clasping his hands together and chanting:

“Disciple Tang Xuanzang, paying respects to the Compassionate Guanyin Bodhisattva!”

“Hmm.” Guanyin Bodhisattva nodded slightly and then said indifferently, “Tang Xuanzang, from now on, this monkey will escort you on your journey to the West.”

“This...”

A hesitation flashed across Tang Xuanzang's face.

Originally, he didn't care; having more disciples meant having more hands. However, after the recent incident, he felt that he would eventually die at the hands of the other party.

How could he dare to accept him?

However.

As a disciple of Buddhism, he dared not to defy the words of Guanyin Bodhisattva.

With this in mind.

Tang Xuanzang could only lower his head, sigh deeply in his heart, and then clasp his hands together and say, "I will obey Bodhisattva's decree and do my best to teach him in the future."

"Good!"

Seeing this.

Guanyin Bodhisattva nodded with satisfaction and then vanished into thin air.

In this manner.

Monkey King, with ulterior motives, and fearful Tang Xuanzang began their unique journey to the West.

Once out of the range of Two Realms Mountain.

The road became more and more treacherous, full of dense thorny forests and bizarre rocks, as well as countless snakes, insects, rats, and ants.

All the way.

Tang Xuanzang and Monkey King didn't say a word and kept moving forward in silence.

The former was always worried that his newly accepted disciple would go mad at some point and accidentally kill him.

As for the latter, he was reluctant.

For him, who had once caused a sensation and even made the Heavenly Court give him the title of Monkey King-

Now.

He had to kowtow to a mere mortal, fearing the retribution of Buddhism and another five hundred years of imprisonment, he would have run away if he could.

As for repaying Tang Xuanzang for saving him?

What a joke-

imprisoning me, Old Sun, for five hundred years and then releasing me, can this also be counted as a favor?

In Monkey King's view, Tang Xuanzang and Buddhism were in cahoots, and the other party's act of saving him was just a performance with Buddhism.

This behavior is just like stabbing you with a knife, then healing your knife wound, and asking you to repay it.

Not killing Tang Xuanzang on the spot was just because he was afraid of being punished by Buddhism again; did he really think Old Sun didn't understand?

Therefore.

That's why Monkey King directly tried to overturn the Five Finger Mountain, intending to 'accidentally' kill Tang Xuanzang, and then escape, return to Flower and Fruit Mountain, and continue to be his carefree Mountain King.

Later, one plan failed and another emerged, trying to get excited and 'accidentally' hug Tang Xuanzang to death, but was unfortunately stopped by that annoying Guanyin.

Now.

Monkey King realized.

Escaping or playing tricks will definitely not work. Guanyin will obviously protect Tang Xuanzang in secret all the way.

There is only one way left for him: to escort Tang Xuanzang to the Great Lei Yin Temple in Western Heaven with obedience and sincerity, to obtain the true scripture.

Having walked for about an hour.

With a tight mood and stuffy weather in the mountains and forests, Tang Xuanzang was soaked with sweat from head to toe.

Just as he hesitated, wondering whether to suggest to his monkey disciple that they find a place to rest for a while...

Suddenly.

Smoke from a cooking fire caught his attention.

“Oh, there’s a household over there. Apprentice...how about we go rest and ask for some water to drink?”

Tang Xuanzang was overjoyed and immediately said.

Hearing this.

Monkey King shrugged his shoulders and said indifferently, “Sure, let’s go rest.”

Following the original plot.

One man and one monkey arrived at the entrance of a courtyard, and Tang Xuanzang knocked on the door.

Boom- boom boom

“Who’s coming? Oh, and how is there a monkey?”

An old man opened the door and was startled when he saw Monkey King behind Tang Xuanzang. He quickly stepped backward.

Though he had seen monkeys before, he had never seen one stand upright like a human.

Seeing this,

Tang Xuanzang hurriedly stepped forward, calming the old man, “Don’t be afraid, old man. This monkey is my disciple.”

“Oh, so he’s the elder’s disciple; he scared this old man to death; I thought I ran into a demon.” The old man patted his chest and then led the two of them inside.

Going into the house,

From behind the room beam, a half-sized little boy with a bun peeked out, secretly observing the guests who had come to his house.

“Child, go and get two bowls of water,” the old man commanded his grandson hiding in the room beam.

Afterward,

He turned his head and said to Tang Xuanzang and Monkey King, “Two elders, please wait a moment. I will cook two vegetarian meals for you.”

“Amitabha, thank you, old man.”



Tang Xuanzang quickly put his hands together, giving his thanks.

At the side,

Monkey King chuckled, highly interested in the little boy fetching water, thinking to himself... this kid, he's just like his grandfather was as a child.

Speaking of it,

This old man had a connection with Monkey King. Decades ago, when the old man was still a child herding cows, he met Monkey King, who was trapped under a mountain.

It's said that young children's hearts are pure, and at that time, the old man wasn't afraid and picked a few peaches to give to Monkey King, allowing Monkey King, who drank iron juice and copper water every day, to have a good taste.

In a while,

The old man brought over two bowls of vegetarian meals, enthusiastically inviting them, "I only have coarse grains to serve, I hope the two elders won't mind!"

"Thank you, old man." Tang Xuanzang thanked him once again.

However,

Monkey King at the side let out a hearty laugh and then teasingly asked, "Old man, do you still remember me, Old Sun?"

Upon hearing this,

The old man was stunned.

Not only did this monkey look like a person, but he could also speak like a human?

But,

Soon... A vague childhood memory surfaced in the old man's mind, but with age, his thinking was somewhat blurred, and he couldn't remember it at once.

Just as the old man was lost in his thoughts,

Tang Xuanzang chastised Wukong, "Wukong, don't be rude. This old man kindly invites us. How can you call him 'old man'?"

"Hehe, what's wrong with calling him old man? If we go by seniority, I could be his ancestor!"

Monkey King laughed and then turned his head to remind the old man, “Old man, do you remember when you used to herd cows back then?? ”

With Monkey King’s reminder,

The old man suddenly realized.

He finally remembered, quickly moving forward to examine Monkey King, and then said happily, “It’s the Monkey King... Monkey King, right?”

“Hehe- Monkey King, my surname is Sun!” Monkey King scratched his chest, then pointed at the little boy huddled in the corner, saying:

“This kid is just like you were back then.”

On the side,

Seeing this scene,

Tang Xuanzang was amazed.

He didn’t expect his own cheap disciple to have such a background. Judging from the old man’s age, didn’t that mean... Monkey King had lived for at least a hundred years?

And., the title ‘Monkey King’ was too ostentatious. Heaven, Earth, Sovereign, Parents, and Teachers, this riotous monkey claimed to be equal to heaven, truly rebellious.

At the dining table,

Perhaps it was because of the memories of his childhood,

The old man talked a lot. He talked about his father, when he got married, and finally introduced his grandson.

Surprisingly,

The usually restless Monkey King, while the old man was talking, listened carefully from beginning to end without showing any impatience.

Although the monkey was naughty, he distinguished between love and hate. Dozens of years ago, he had experienced the old man’s kindness through wild peaches, so he had a good impression of the old man and was naturally willing to listen to him.

However,

This originally harmonious atmosphere was soon broken.

First, there was a chaotic sound of footsteps, followed by the voices of a few burly men.

“Hahaha- There’s a household here, let’s go in and borrow some money to spend, and see if there are any young girls.”

“Good brother, you’re right. We’ve been tired from running all the way. Let’s go in and have a look.”

Between their words,

The leading rogue kicked at the door,

Clang-

The door fell, and more than a dozen bandits stormed in like a pack of wolves, their faces full of excitement..

Chapter 299: The Taoist desires to create a secluded netherworld!

Inside the room.

The old man, who was having a lively conversation, was shocked by the commotion and quickly tried to hide inside with his grandson.

However.

Squeak-

The bandits had already pushed the door open and entered the room.

“Hey, kid, I just need to borrow some... My goodness, what’s with the monkey?” The leader of the bandits was about to say something, but he was startled by Monkey King’s appearance.

At this sight.

Monkey King immediately stood up.

Just as he was about to use his mana to kill these bandits, a brilliant idea crossed his mind.

“Hehe~” Monkey King let out a weird laugh and glanced at the confused Tang Xuanzang beside him, then stepped forward.

Golden Cudgel!

Monkey King reached behind his ear, pulled out his signature weapon, the Golden Cudgel, and changed it to the perfect size.

“You dare to behave so brazenly in the presence of your Grandfather Sun? Watch how I accompany you in a game.” Monkey King raised the club.

Bang-

With one swing, he intentionally controlled his strength to severely injure the bandit, sending him flying out.

Seeing this.

Tang Xuanzang finally reacted.

When he saw the bandit spitting blood and flying backward, he worried that Monkey King would kill the man, and as Monkey King’s master, wouldn’t he be implicated as well?

“Wukong, you... don’t create any more karmic killings.” Tang Xuanzang’s voice was anxious.

However.

In Monkey King’s mind, he had already made up his mind to intentionally anger Tang Xuanzang so that he would willingly expel him from the teacher’s door. Guanyin had no reason to stop him now.

Moments later.

Hearing no more commotion outside.

Tang Xuanzang finally pushed the door open and walked out. When he saw the corpses all over the ground, he trembled with anger and scolded:

“You... you... as a monk, how could you kill people just like that, creating karmic consequences? Aren’t you afraid of being punished by Buddha?”

“Hehe, in my opinion, these bandits are full of murderous intent, surely they have many lives on their hands. By killing them, who knows how many people I may have saved.”

Monkey King explained nonchalantly.

All he wanted was this effect, hoping that the monk would immediately expel him from the teacher's door so he could go back to Flower and Fruit Mountain and continue his carefree life as the Mountain King.

"You... even if they have blood on their hands, the government office should deal with them. What right do you have to kill them?"

Tang Xuanzang's face turned from green to white.

He had clearly tried to stop Monkey King, but the latter still acted ruthlessly, showing no respect for him as a master.

Moreover... the journey to the West was just beginning, and Monkey King had already created karmic killings. If this continued, he feared they would not be able to obtain the true scripture in the Western Heaven.

It was these two points combined that made him so angry.

At the side,

The old man couldn't bear it any longer and said to Tang Xuanzang, "Venerable elder, I think the Great Sage's words are not unreasonable."

"Not to mention the bandits' past deeds, if the Great Sage doesn't kill them today and they escape to seek revenge later, wouldn't my grandson and I be in danger?"

"Even if we follow what Elder Tang says and have them arrested by the government office, what if they have accomplices who know the ins and outs of the situation? Once you leave, the accomplices will come to take revenge on me... what should I do then?"

"May I ask Elder Tang, is the bandit's life a life, but the lives of an old man and his grandson not a life?"

By the end.

The old man's face was showing a hint of anger.

Afterward,

He pulled his grandson, bowed to Monkey King, and sincerely expressed his gratitude, saying:

"Thank you, Great Sage, for saving us!"

"No need to thank me. You gave me fruit in the past, so today I've saved your life, we're even, hehe-" Monkey King grinned, waved his hand, and said nonchalantly.

After saying that.

Monkey King glanced at Tang Xuanzang, whose face had turned pale.

Seeing that Tang Xuanzang still had no intention of driving him away, he rolled his eyes and came up with another crooked idea.

When Monkey King saw the corpses all over the courtyard, another brilliant idea flashed in his mind,

“I’ve got it!”

Monkey King smiled mischievously, already forming a plan in his heart.

Afterward,

He stood up, put the Golden Cudgel back behind his ear, glanced at the many corpses on the ground, and said in a seemingly casual tone:

“Oh dear- It’s such a waste to leave these people lying around. I didn’t get enough to eat just now, and I’m still hungry. Why not use them as food instead!”

At these words,

Both the old man and Tang Xuanzang were horrified.

This monkey... actually eats people?

The next moment.

They saw the monkey open his mouth several feet wide, an invisible suction force appeared, sucking all the corpses in the courtyard into his mouth.

Chomp-

It was as smooth as slurping noodles.

“Hehe-” Monkey King’s eyes twinkled mischievously.

As a practitioner of the spiritual air, he naturally couldn’t eat people. His actions were just an eye-deceiving technique. In reality, these corpses had already been turned into ash.

As for the previous comments about “cannibalism”, they were intentionally said to scare Tang Xuanzang and make him expel Monkey King from his teacher’s gate.

What happened next was as Monkey King had expected.

Seeing the monkey commit such an act as eating dead people in front of him,

Tang Xuanzang could no longer stand it..

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“You obstinate monkey, such behavior makes you unworthy to stay in the Shimen, and even less deserving to be my disciple, you... go away!”

“Ah..go?” Monkey King is straining to hold back his laughter, stretching his monkey face, pretending to ask in confusion.

“Go back to wherever you came from, go!”

Tang Xuanzang’s face shows anger as he waves his robe, emphasizing again that the other should leave.

Seeing this.

“Pu-chi-hehe, okay okay, I’ll go, but remember it was you who asked me to go!”

The Monkey King could no longer hold back, his face broke into a wide smile, then he bowed to the old man, before disappearing in a puff of smoke.

At this moment.

In the courtyard, only Tang Xuanzang, the old man, and his grandson were left.

Seeing that the monk is driving away his lifesaver, the old man is also furious, immediately picking up the broom in the corner.

“You confused monk, I don’t welcome you here, go away- go away quickly!”

As he spoke.

The old man swung the broom in his hand towards Tang Xuanzang’s head.

“Oh no-”

Tang Xuanzang cried out in pain, not caring about anything else, rolled up his trouser legs, and ran out of the courtyard.

However.

No one noticed.

A Bodhisattva, holding a bamboo basket, stepping on a shattered lotus platform, and wearing a white sand robe, sighed as she watched in the direction Sun Wukong had gone.

“Alas, there is that dreadful Master of the Primordial Beginning out there, and this obstinate monkey inside, why is this journey to fetch the scriptures so difficult!”

Guanyin Bodhisattva looked worried, her heart was full of resentment.

Yes.

As the person in charge of the Journey to the West, naturally, she needs to protect Tang Xuanzang, who just left the Tang Dynasty, in the dark.

However.

The difficulty at hand is nothing, what really makes her worry is what lies after this test... the journey to Black Wind Country.

“Huff-”

Guanyin couldn't help but shudder. It was because she remembered the last time. She was blasted by the Master of the Primordial Beginning, and she was severely injured.

Even the 'sheep fat jade cleansing bottle' that was originally used as her trademark was destroyed in that incident.

Thinking of this.

She could not help but glance at the bamboo basket in her hand, the more she looked at it, the more uncomfortable she was. However, she only had this object now, which was better than being empty-handed.

“Forget it, I'll first catch that Monkey King, lest it delays the grand cause of fetching the scriptures.”

Guanyin shook her head with a sigh, then swiped the bamboo basket forward. It tore the space apart, then she teleported towards the Flower and Fruit Mountain.

Let's not talk about the possible stories between the scripture-fetching duo and Guanyin.



Let's look at the other side.

Black Wind Mountain.

The inner hall of the Taichu Dojo.

It has been exactly one month since he last entered the game.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged on the futon. As he swallowed clouds and exhaled mist, the space around him transformed and distorted, as if he had fallen into some extraordinary state.

After a long while.

“Exhale-”

Xuanqing suddenly opened his eyes and let out a long breath.

He looked at his own body with a trace of surprise in his eyes.

Epiphany!

Just now, when he took the last Chaos Extreme Yin Pill, it seemed as if he felt some unknown power. Then, he inexplicably had an epiphany.

A large amount of comprehension of the ‘Yin Space Rule’ appeared out of nowhere, and he absorbed it all like a dry sponge.

Thinking of this.

“Open Character Panel!”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Morality Holy Body.

[Grade]: Master of the Primordial Beginning

[Cultivation]: Yin-Yang Realms (Yin 30.7%, Yang 6.5%)

[Cultivation Method]: Unknown

[Divine Ability]: Spatial Array Dao (Great Achievement), Fate Dragon Control Chapter (x), Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts (Perfection),

[Ingots]: Z,E

Under the Character Panel, the progress in Cultivation has made a sudden surge from twenty percent to thirty point seven percent, due to the 'Yin Space Rule'.

"With seven elixirs, based on their original effect, it would only increase to twenty-three point five percent, but now it directly reached over thirty percent."

"It seems... the extra part should be the result of this epiphany."

Xuanqing was even more surprised.

What a powerful fellow.

This epiphany added a hard seven percent, which is equivalent to twelve Chaos Extreme Yin Pills.

If converted into Incense Fire Ingots, this would have saved a whopping one hundred and twenty million incense fire ingots in one fell swoop.

Not only that.

Aside from the progress in cultivation level.

In the "[Divine Ability]" section, while there are no changes in other divine abilities, 'Spatial Array Dao' has surprisingly advanced from the minor accomplishments to the Great Achievement level.

"Let's see what changes this spatial array Dao at Great Achievement Level brings!" Xuanqing thought to himself silently, then closed his eyes.

He began to conceptualize the rules of 'space' in his mind, especially how to manifest and aggregate space rules into the form of an array.

Moments later.

As Xuanqing opened his eyes, his heart was filled with joy.

"This Spatial Array Dao at the Great Achievement Level is so mysterious, it can actually utilize the spatial principles to open up a whole new independent mini-world."

He never expected it.

This Spatial Array Dao, simply advanced from minor accomplishment to Great Achievement, and the change was so dramatic. It has evolved from creating a simple teleportation array to something at a level that can open up a new world.

“With a master world as the foundation, using the power of Yin Space Rule to open up an independent mini-world...”

“Wonderful... truly wonderful... it is beyond description!”

Xuanqing couldn't help but praise.

At this moment.

Even with his calm demeanor, he couldn't help but let his imagination run wild, picturing what it would be like if he could have this kind of epiphany several times.

However, in reality.

The further one goes, the more difficult epiphanies become. More precisely... later in cultivation, every moment is spent in a state of epiphany.

Under such circumstances, if one wishes to significantly improve his cultivation through an epiphany, as he did in the earlier stages, he will need to have an epiphany within an epiphany., a double epiphany.

So., that Xuanqing was able to have a large increase in his cultivation in the Yin-Yang realms, similar to an epiphany, was already an earth-shattering matter in the Three Realms.

If this became known to the outside world, I'm afraid there would be another legend about the Master of the Primordial Beginning added in the Three Realms.

“Now that the Spatial Array Dao has reached Great Achievement, I can start opening the Earthly Path in the real world.” Xuanqing pondered silently.

Originally.

He thought that to open up a mini-world, it would at least require the Yin Space Rule to reach Perfection, or the Spatial Array Dao to reach Perfection.

But he never thought that after one enlightenment, the Spatial Array Dao would reach Great Achievement and acquire the ability to open up a mini-world.

With this, some of the plans in the real world can naturally be carried out ahead of schedule.

With this thought in mind.

“Exit the game.” Xuanqing murmured to himself.

Real World, Water Blue Star Qingping Temple.

Xuanqing opened his eyes, reviving from the game world.

Spending a month in the game world in Closed-door Cultivation, he consumed elixirs and experienced an epiphany, which pushed his cultivation progress in the Yin Space rule up to thirty percent, and also advanced the spatial array Dao to the Great Achievement Level.

But in the real world... only three days have passed.

This rate of cultivation progress, if widely known, could potentially shock many people. Who could imagine that a being in the Yin-Yang realms would be able to make such progress, increasing ten percent in just three short days?

“All of you, hurry to Qingping Mountain!”

Xuanqing dispersed his divine soul and transmitted his voice to all the people in the TaijiHall.

After two hours.

Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, Yang Ying, Huai Qingyun and Cang Qingyu, the five senior figures of the Taiji Hall, gathered in the inner courtyard of Qingping Temple.

“Greetings, temple master!”

Everyone bowed saluting in unison.

“Hmm.”

Xuanqing slightly nodded his head, then said in a deep voice: “During my recent cultivation, I’ve made some gains. I’m planning to open up a small Earthly Path world, named... the Netherworld!”

Upon hearing this.

Everyone’s spirits were uplifted.

Especially Huai Qingyun, he is extremely excited, because Sir had told him that once the Netherworld is opened, he would be allowed to be the Underworld King of Hell, governing the entire Netherworld.

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Xuanqing looked at everyone and continued to speak: "At that time...the world will change drastically, especially in the coastal areas. You must be mentally prepared and maintain peace and order in the mundane world."

"I won't interfere with other places, but in Great Yan Kingdom, I do not wish to see any chaos happen."

Hearing this.

Everyone straightened their bodies and declared their determination, saying: "Please rest assured, palace lord, we will uphold the order in Great Yan Kingdom."

"That's good!"

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

He was still very confident in his followers in the real world, even the child Huai Qingyun, who had made great progress in handling matters after so much training.

"Go and prepare, two days later at midnight during the half-moon, I will open up the Netherworld and establish the authority of heaven and earth City God deities."

"Yes, we bid farewell!" The crowd bowed and took their leave.

Just as Huai Qingyun and Cang Qingyu were about to leave, they were suddenly stopped by their master.

"Qingyun, Qingyu, both of you stay."

Xuanqing instructed the two.

The two hesitated for a moment, then stopped and came back.

After Elder Jingde and the others left, only Huai Qingyun, Cang Qingyu, and Xuanqing were left in the inner courtyard.

"Qingyun, I told you before that after opening the earthly path, I will let you assume the authority of Yama, control the Netherworld, and take responsibility for the reincarnation of all living beings after death."

Xuanqing spoke.

As the words fell.

He waved the whisk in his hand, shooting out a green light towards Huai Qingyun's forehead.

Upon seeing this.

Huai Qingyun's heart jumped.

Before he could react, he felt a surge of vast information suddenly appearing in his mind, and the content of the information was actually 'daily life of Yama of Hell.'

"You just digest it for now, and when you take up the position of Yama in the future, don't cause trouble for me."

In the midst of it all.

Huai Qingyun seemed to hear his master's voice in his head, but soon after, he was overwhelmed by the vast information that struck him, not daring to be distracted. He quickly closed his eyes and sat down cross-legged, striving to digest it.

At this point.

After passing on the information to Huai Qingyun, Xuanqing no longer concerned himself with him and turned his gaze to Cang Qingyu.

"Qingyu, when I open the earthly path, I will tear apart the space of Water Blue Star, so don't resist. After the Netherworld is opened, call upon the power of origin to stabilize it!"

"Yes, sir!" Cang Qingyu nodded in agreement.

At this moment, he couldn't help but feel glad for making the wise decision to follow his master.

If he hadn't sided with his master, when the earthly path was opening, he would be in a miserable state, even if the master could forcefully open it without his cooperation. As Water Blue Star's heavenly and earthly rules were created by him, forcefully creating them would lead to a tragic end for him, even if it didn't kill him, he would lose most of his vitality.

Two days later.

At midnight, when the Yin energy was at its strongest, everything was in a dim grey haze, even the moonlight seemed unable to receive the heat from the sun, making the light extremely dim.

In the inner courtyard of Qingping Temple.

"It's time."

Xuanqing looked at the sky.

At this time, the Yin attribute rule had reached its peak, while the Yang attribute rule was suppressed to the extreme.

It's worth mentioning that.

Even the Star Country on the other side of the ocean, still in daylight, followed this rule because it wasn't determined by day or night, but by the time and climate.

After that.

Xuanqing waved the whisk in his hand.

Zi La~

As space was torn apart, he stepped into the spatial rift and soon found himself deep within a blazing, lava-filled space.

Deep within the earth's core.

That's right.

He was going to open the Netherworld deep within the core of Water Blue Star.

"First, let's open up the Netherworld space." Xuanqing looked around and already had an idea in his heart.

Soon after.

With a thought.

A bronze cauldron filled with a sense of antiquity and countless mysterious runes emerged in this lava-filled space.

Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace (Fake)

This cauldron was what Xuanqing had exchanged from the Game Mall for a hundred thousand merits, which was equivalent to a full one hundred million incense offerings.

To open up space, one needs a high-grade treasure that can suppress the origin, allowing the newly-opened space to stabilize.

As for why... they didn't use the fused and upgraded Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace, but the half-step chaos-level fake Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace...

Firstly, they didn't have enough incense, and the Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace cost a whopping hundred and two billion.

Secondly... given the current size of Water Blue Star, the space that would be opened couldn't withstand the presence of a chaos-level magical treasure.

In summary, using the half-step chaos-level 'Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace (Fake)' as a suppressing object is the most suitable choice.

"Open the heavens!"

Xuanqing uttered a low shout and swung the whisk in his hand.

Zi La~

A huge spatial rift was forcibly torn apart, as the pressure difference between the real world and the rift allowed endless chaotic Qi to flood into the heart of Water Blue Star like a dam releasing floodwaters.

Seeing this.

Now is the time!!

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With a gleam in Xuanqing's eyes, he placed his hand on the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace (Imitation), and then roared with a fierce voice, "Suppress!"

Boom-

The very core of the Earth trembled slightly.

The huge motion generated energy, which reached the surface and stirred up a massive wave in the ocean, crushing everything in its path.

The coastal countries suffered greatly.

With current technology, even if a huge tsunami occurred, it could generally be predicted in advance.

However, this gigantic wave was not a natural phenomenon, but was caused by Xuanqing opening up a space deep in the Earth's core.

Among them,

an island nation... suffered the most.



Because they were located closest in proximity to the opening of Hell at the Earth's core, and as a coastal country, it only doubled their misfortune.

"Help! Why has this huge tsunami suddenly appeared?"

"What's happening with the meteorological bureau? Why was there no warning?"

"It's over..."

Some people were in despair, some swearing; no matter how much technology ordinary people developed, when facing a disaster like this, there was no chance to fight back.

Apart from this island country,

The coastal cities of the neighboring Great Yan Kingdom were also somewhat affected.

However,

From the very beginning, Xuanqing had instructed Elder Jingde, Yang Ying, and others to lead the subordinate Qi refiners and gods to prepare in advance for a heavenly and earthly fusion in the coastal areas.

Coconut Island.

On an undeveloped beachside area,

The nighttime beach was very peaceful, except for the sound of waves breaking on the shore, there were no other sounds.

On this quiet beach, a faint light could be seen twinkling on the sand a short distance away, particularly evident in the dark night.

A young man, with his trouser legs rolled up, wearing a distinctive round felt hat, was seen holding a bucket.

This young man was called 'Old Zhou'. He was a fisherman who had been out at sea for half a year and only returned home the day before.

Bored and unable to sleep in the middle of the night, he started his other old profession, live-streaming his beach combing!

Yes,

Old Zhou had two jobs, his main job was to go out sailing on big ships, and when he returned to rest, he would live-stream his beach-combing on the internet. Both of these had quite good incomes.

At this moment,

Old Zhou was wearing a round felt hat on his head.

Due to it being nighttime, in addition to a searchlight tied on his hat, there was also a night vision camera attached. It was connected by a cable to the phone in his pocket.

“Old Zhou with the beach combing streaming only plays it real. After half a year at sea, now returning to my hometown, tonight I’ll take you all for a stroll on the nighttime local beach.”

“Look guys, there’s a hole here... it definitely has...”

While speaking...

The youth called Old Zhou first adjusted the angle of the searchlight and the camera, then bent down and started digging around the hole in front of him. From his experience, without a doubt, this hole was a goldmine.

However,

At this moment, the ground slightly trembled.

“Huh... Did the ground just shake?” Old Zhou paused in his digging, as someone who spent most of his time combing the beach, he had a very keen sense of any disasters at sea.

Something was wrong,

Old Zhou suddenly stood up.

The scene he saw next left him dumbstruck, he even questioned whether he was dreaming or not.

Huge waves.

Waves at least dozens of meters high, almost like ghosts, suddenly appeared beside him. Under the luminance of the lighthouse, even in the dark night, it was very clear.

A tsunami!!

However,

The scene that shocked Old Zhou, even making him doubt whether he was dreaming or not, was not this tsunami. After all, as a man who spent many years by the sea, he had experienced many tsunamis of all sizes.

What he found unbelievable was...

Hovering above the gigantic wave, there were ten Taoists dressed in Taoist robes with their sleeves fluttering in the wind.

The reason he could see so clearly was that these ten Taoists were all enveloped in a dazzling blue light, pooled together, which clearly accentuated their figures.

“Br...Brothers, look, there... there are immortals...”

Old Zhou trembled as he adjusted the camera, aiming it at the scene he was seeing in the sky.

However,

The barrage in his live streaming room almost made him laugh.

“Pfft, our host is so unworldly, these Taoist priests are obviously cultivators.”

“Immortals, there’s only one immortal, the Main God Taichu.”

“But... These cultivators are so powerful, they can actually float in mid-air.”

“Guys above, aren’t you getting off-topic? Isn’t the focus that gigantic wave?”

The barrage was dense, very many.

In regards to the scene that Old Zhou saw, the live streaming audience found it very surprising, but no one lost their composure.

Now,

In the Great Yan Territories, although the number of cultivators was not high, every village... would have one or two cultivators.

After all, Xuanqing’s requirement was that in the territory of the Great Yan Country, there should be a Taoist temple in every ‘town’, covering all the people.

Also, in this day and age, who doesn’t experience an ailment or two?

Once sick, going to a hospital or taking medicine is not as comforting as going to a Taoist temple, where the Taoist Priest could use his mysterious talismans to cure you instantly.

“Breaking News, I have a friend at the meteorological bureau, he heard that there have been unusual movements deep within the Southeast Asian region, the whole coastal area of Asia has suffered a disaster, I heard that the smaller island nations are...”

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Due to the character limit of the barrage, the message this netizen was sending abruptly ended here.

This moment.

Old Zhou was dumbfounded.

How... how had the world become completely unrecognizable after just one trip out to sea?

In his mind, he couldn't help but recall his father's words about how the Great Yan Kingdom had undergone earth-shaking changes in the last half a year, and how he should go out and see more of the world.

“Could one of you brothers please explain what has happened to the world, and what exactly is a cultivator? The people in the sky... aren't they immortals?” “I, Old Zhou, have been out to sea for most of the year and have just returned. My father told me that there have been significant changes in the Great Yan Kingdom recently. How significant are these changes?”

The old man posed a series of questions to the camera.

At these words.

The netizens finally recalled that Old Zhou, who had been out catching seafood, had just mentioned that he had only recently returned from sea.

Thinking about it, it made sense. The Great Yan Kingdom had undergone dramatic changes, yet it was only in the last half a year that cultivation had become commonplace. It was reasonable that the streamer didn't know of this. Thus.

Some warm-hearted netizens began to explain.

Netizen ID Distant Poetry: “Half a year ago, the Daoist announced that anyone who had offered incense for a hundred days in a Taoist temple, or had devout belief, could practice cultivation...”

Netizen ID Mine is Bigger than Yours: “The person above is correct, but I’ll also add that although all cultivators are like martial arts experts now, only Heavenly Master Jingde and Heavenly Master Qianqing from the Taoist sect can fly in the sky like we just saw...”

Netizen ID Hands in Pocket Rustling: “That’s right, not only cultivators but also free medical care. Now every town has a Taoist temple. It’s amazing, with those talismans, a single swipe can cure you.”

As he listened to the words of the netizens.

Old Zhou looked utterly bewildered. He even felt as though these netizens were trying to deceive him.

Regardless, those immortals... no, Daoist priests, flying in the sky were truly appearing right before his eyes.

At this moment, Old Zhou was still in a daze.

The many netizens began to urge him on.

“Streamer, stop daydreaming. Aim the camera at those Daoist priests quickly.”

“That’s right, that’s right. Such a rare opportunity, you can’t just daydream.”

Swoosh ~

A few rocket rewards appeared.

“Oh, okay, okay. I’ll aim it right now.” Old Zhou snapped back into reality, hurriedly aiming his helmet at the sky.

On the screen.

In the face of the giant wave.

Ten youths in Taoist robes, each holding a jade talisman, released an even brighter light. The light converged and combined into a several hundred meter tall floating dust illusion.

Whoosh-

In one swipe, the once formidable wave was instantly scattered into a sky filled with water droplets.

This scene.

Shocked the netizens in the live streaming room and even brought in a larger crowd as the news spread.

“Hiss... these Daoists are really powerful. I think even ancient immortals couldn’t do much better.”

“Newcomer seeking advice, are there any senior cultivators in the streaming room that could explain what level these Daoist priests have cultivated to?” “Let me tell you, they’re at least Nascent Souls.”

“The person above, don’t spout nonsense. Nascent Soul and the like are all lies. The current cultivation levels are Qi Introduction, Refining Essence into Qi...” “Wow, I’m envious. Can someone tell me how to become a cultivator?”

Leaving aside the buzzing outside world.

Meanwhile, in the Earth’s Core.

Seeing that the space had stabilized, Xuanqing began the next step... creating the Samsara passage!

Chapter 301: Earthly Path Established!

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The so-called reincarnation passage.

It is the core of the Netherworld and possesses the ability to bestow souls with spirituality, transforming them into new beings.

The reincarnation passage is involved in the operation rules of Water Blue Star...”

Xuanqing’s divine soul radiates outward, covering Cang Qingyu’s body, and speaks solemnly, “Do not resist, I am about to establish the reincarnation!” Far away, on the ground in Qjngping Temple.

As Cang Qjngyu, who was waiting with Huai Qjngyun, felt a huge divine soul enveloping him and heard the words in his mind... he knew that Sir was watching him.

“Yes, Sir!” Cang Qingyu nodded earnestly.

On the side.

Huai Qjngyun, who witnessed this scene, was also looking forward with anticipation.

Here.

At the Earth's Core, Xuanqing took action after receiving a reply.

With a single step, his entire body instantly disappeared from the spot, and when he reappears, he had arrived in a barren space.

Xuanqing looks around.

The entire space is filled with gray, a large amount of Chaotic Qi mixed with Journey to the West World's Heaven and Earth spiritual energy, and the forces of space distortion.

If it were not for the Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace (Fake) suppressing the deepest part of this space, such space would probably shatter into dust in an instant.

"This... is the space I've created!"

A smile emerges on Xuanqing's face.

He is quite satisfied with the space he has created. Although it is temporarily chaotic, the space is large enough and will slowly stabilize once the Hell is established.

Next.

It's time to establish the reincarnation passage.

With a thought.

Xuanqing takes out a palm-sized, black and white stone from the Game Backpack, which is called:

Reincarnation Stone!

Long ago, in order to create the Heaven, Earth, and Human Three Ways in the Real World, he had already made many preparations. This Reincarnation Stone is one of them and is the main material used to build the reincarnation passage. "Go!" Xuanqing shouted softly, throwing the Reincarnation Stone in his hand into mid-air.

Buzz-

The next moment.

The black and white Reincarnation Stone radiates two different colors of light – 'black' and 'white' – in mid-air, and it rapidly distorts, forming a pattern resembling a Yin Yang fish.

It grew larger.

The original palm-sized Reincarnation Stone expanded rapidly with the continuous rotation of the pattern.

One meter... five meters... ten meters... a hundred meters... a thousand meters... ten thousand meters!

In the end.

This small Reincarnation Stone had actually expanded to a height of ten thousand meters and was swiftly divided into six, forming different colored gates.

“Water Blue Star only needs Human Path and Beast Road!”

Looking at the gates hovering in the air, each ten thousand meters high, Xuanqing muttered softly.

The next moment.

He waved the whisk in his hand, transforming it into four rays of light, which shot towards the six gates, specifically at four of them.

Boom!

Accompanied by a loud noise.

Four of the gates collapsed and shattered under the power of the whisk, eventually turning into specks of light that were absorbed by the remaining two gates.

In this way... out of the original six gates, only two were left, representing...human and beast paths.

Seeing that the time was right.

Xuanqing immediately used the Yin Space Rule to connect with the space of the Water Blue Star, then suddenly shouted loudly:

“Two reincarnation paths...establish!”

As his voice fell.

In an instant.

All living beings on Water Blue Star seemed to have a sudden realization, and couldn't help but lower their heads to look at the ground beneath their feet, as if something deep underground was attracting them.



At the same time.

Cang Qjngyun, who was in Qjngping Temple, felt a sudden pain in his heart.

\* Squirt-

A mouthful of golden blood spurted out, startling Huai Qjngyun who was beside him. He anxiously asked, "Taoist brother Qjngyu, what's wrong with you?" Upon hearing this.

Cang Qjngyu waved his hand, took a deep breath to adjust himself, and casually explained, "Sir is establishing the Earthly Path, and just now he was also setting up the reincarnation."

As the incarnation of the Heaven and Earth rules on Water Blue Star, all the plants and animals on the planet, as well as the source of all living beings, are the sources of his strength.

Naturally.

With the establishment of the reincarnation passage, it means that all living beings on Water Blue Star... will not dissipate into the Heaven and Earth as their original source after death, but will return to Hell.

Counted down... this is forcibly plundering the power of living beings from the rules of Water Blue Star, which is why Cang Qjngyu vomited blood.

"Fortunately, I have already joined Sir's forces. Although I'm suffering a bit now, as long as I wait for Sir to establish the Heavenly Path and let me serve as Emperor Haotian, it will be far stronger than now."

Cang Qjngyu looked at the sky, thinking secretly.

Although he is now the incarnation of Water Blue Star's Heaven and Earth rules, the things he can do on a daily basis are very limited.

At most... he can control the forces of nature, cause tsunamis, volcanoes, and at most, when a meteorite passes by Water Blue Star, catch it as a stone-throwing means.

However, once he achieves the status of Emperor Haotian, things will be different. At that time... with the authority of Heavenly Court, various divine power techniques will be at his disposal, just like immortals.

In summary.

Establishing the Heavenly, Earthly, and Human Paths on Water Blue Star may not be good for him in the short term, but in the long run, it would raise his limit.

In the Earth's Core... more precisely, it should be the Netherworld of Water Blue Star.

With the establishment of the Human and Beast reincarnation paths, the previously chaotic and turbid Netherworld instantly becomes much more stable.

Chapter 301: Earthly Path Establishing!—1

|

“Now that the Place of Samsara is in place, next is Nine Nether Huangquan.”

Xuanqing muttered softly.

The Land of Darkness he created on Blue Star was built following the layout of the Hell in the World of Journey to the West.

The Nine Nether Springs gradually gush out from the Place of Samsara, producing three rivers, and then divide into two of the most representative rivers.

One named River of Oblivion, one named Naihe River, the River of Oblivion encircles the Place of Samsara, and the Naihe River encircles Fengdu City.

Moreover,

Different buildings were built beside the two rivers.

The Oblivion Stone was set up by the River of Oblivion where one could have the last glimpse of the mortal world.

And the famous ‘Naihe Bridge’ was built over Naihe River, used to distinguish good and evil souls. Only good souls could pass the bridge while evil ones would fall into the river and suffer the torment of the River Naihe's water washing over them.

“The Nine Nether Springs in Journey to the West World were transformed from the physical body of Saint Houtu, an existence that cannot be duplicated.”

“But on this Blue Star, there is no need for such a high-ranking place. Weak Water combined with Formation can substitute it.”

Xuanqing's eyes were shining with a gleam.

Indeed,

He had already planned all these, the only reason he hadn't done it was that he was waiting for his Cultivation to improve, so as to gain the ability to open up space.

After that,

He swung his right hand and took out a bowl-like copper vat from the Game Backpack, its shape is quite similar to the one of the Lord of Water Virtue.

However, this item and the Lord of Water Virtue's bowl, are essentially the same thing, but this item was bought by Xuanqing from the Game Mall, costing him a full 50 million Ingots, equating to the price of half of a Ginseng Fruit Tree.

Not only the Lord of Water Virtue's water control bowl, all the same as the Fire Virtue Lord's fire control flag, Wind Lady's wind bag, etc.

As long as they had been to his banquet and their magic treasures had names, they were basically borrowed to be uploaded to the Mall.

"Today, I will use this Three Thousand Weak Water to replace Nine Nether Huangquan!"

With a low shout, Xuanqing offered the water-control bowl in his hand that was filled with weak water.

"Go!"

In an instant,

The bowl suspended in the air tilted, and the turbulent weak water gushed out from it, flowing around the Place of Samsara, branching into two.

Half of it turned into Naihe River, and the other half into the River of Oblivion.

Whoo~

The cold wind howled.

Even though it hadn't absorbed a soul yet, just based on the characteristics of the two rivers, it was already enough to send chills down people's spines.

Next,

"Oblivion Stone!"

"Naihe Bridge!"

An endless amount of materials was taken out from the Game Backpack by Xuanqing and made into support equipment like the Oblivion Stone and Naihe Bridge.

“Now, it’s the main buildings of the Netherworld...the Eighteen Layers of Hell, the Judgment Hall, the Palace of King Yama.”

“However, the Eighteen Layers of Hell in the Journey to the West not only use the law of space, but also the law of time. A thousand years in Hell equals one day in the human world. I don’t have such a divine power yet.”

Xuanqing thought to himself.

However,

He was building this Earthly Path to gain control of the origin of the Blue Star and to provide a pathway for the souls of humans after they die.

“Never mind, we don’t need these Eighteen Layers of Hell, all will be determined by the laws of the mortal world. Any person sentenced to death... will be cast into the Beast Road!”

Xuanqing shook his head, not thinking about these anymore.

Apart from the Eighteen Layers of Hell, it’s much easier to handle the remaining Judgment Hall and Palace of King Yama. To put it bluntly, they are just some buildings with harder texture built with the Yin Rule.

“Judgment Hall... rise!”

“Palace of King Yama... rise!”

Xuanqing swung his Duster, directly mobilizing the power of the entire space. Like a creator, he conjured countless buildings out of thin air.

These buildings were originally illusory, but as the power of the entire space continued to pour in, they began to solidify.

In fact,

It is quite similar to the characteristics of the Netherworld under the Black Wind Array and the Domain of the City God in the beginning. The stability of the buildings depends on the stability of the space.

At that time, if Xuanqing hadn’t annihilated Elder Jinchi, and reopened the Place of Samsara, allowing the City God to earn a minimum guarantee and giving him a lot of power from incense, the City God would probably have vanished completely, along with the Domain of City God.

“Whew!”

Xuanqing exhaled deeply.

This continuous manipulation of the Yin Rule was somewhat strenuous for him, who only mastered thirty percent of the Yin Rule.

“The main framework of this Netherworld is ready, the detailed filler will be left to Huai Qingyun, the Underworld King of Hell.”

Xuanqing raised the corners of his mouth slightly, thinking this way in his heart.

If he were to complete the Hell, he wouldn't have time to practice in the future. There would be enough work from the City Gods from all over the place and countless ghost officials, as well as candidates for various functional departments.

“Back to Qingping Mountain first!”

Before leaving,

Xuanqing took one last look at the Netherworld he had created, and after confirming that nothing was missing, he finally relaxed.

Then.

With a swipe of his whisk, he tore through the space and took a step towards Qingping Mountain.

Qingping Mountain.

Huai Qingyun and Cang Qingyu were standing dazedly.

Suddenly.

A ripple in space jolted them out of their trance, knowing it was Sir's return.

Sure enough.

The next moment, they saw Sir emerge from the void.

“Sir!”

“Sir!” the two exclaimed in unison.

“Hmm.”

Xuanqing slightly nodded, arrived at the side of Huai Qingyun, then flipped his palm over, revealing a token exuding an aura of the Netherworld.

“Qingyun, this is the Yama Order. Imprint your god soul into it, and the Earthly Path of the Water Blue Star will be established.”

“Oh~”

Huai Qingyun nodded, took the token from Sir’s hand, and immediately sat down, attaching his God Soul according to Sir’s instructions.

Humming’

A chill emanated from Huai Qingyun’s body.

The Yama Order in his hand emitted a strange eerie blue glow, the locust tree itself is of yin nature, coupled with the Netherworld Yin Qi, it was almost overwhelmingly strong.

Even Cang Qingyu standing nearby couldn’t bear it, stepped back a few paces, and looked astonished at his young companion.

It was unknown how much time passed.

Huai Qingyun leisurely came back to his senses.

He looked at Sir beside him and couldn’t help but ask: “Sir, why is there nothing in this Netherworld?”

“Hehe!”

Xuanqing chuckled lightly and casually said, “This Netherworld was just created, everything needs to be started from scratch. I presume you have refined the Yama Order and know how to improve Hell.”

Saying this.

Xuanqing moved to his young disciple, gently patted his head a few times, and softly said, “Qingyun, you are the disciple Sir values the most. The path of the Earthly Road of the Water Blue Star... I entrust it to you.”

Hearing this.

Suddenly.

Huai Qingyun’s eyes reddened slightly, yes... Sir has always valued him so much, how could he be disheartened by these small difficulties?

With this thought in his heart.

“Rest assured Sir, I won’t let you down!” Huai Qingyun confidently said.

“Haha, good, a true child of mine.”

Xuanqing laughed heartily, his heart full of comfort.

Then.

He turned his gaze to Cang Qingyu standing beside him, and instructed, “Qingyu, in the future, you will be the Emperor Haotian of the Water Blue Star, support each other with Qingyun, the Netherworld King of Hell. Remember to support each other regularly.”

“If necessary, you can use the rules of Heaven and Earth to assist him, understand?”

“Yes, Sir, I understand.” Cang Qingyu nodded.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing waved at the two, “Okay, you two go get busy, I need to rest for a while.”

“Yes, Sir, we bid you farewell.”

Huai Qingyun and Cang Qingyu bowed, and then turned into a black and white breeze, disappearing into the courtyard.

Watching the two depart.

Xuanqing lightly shook his head with a smile.

To be honest.

He didn’t expect that Cang Qingyu, the Incarnation of Heaven and Earth Rules, would actually get along well with his little disciple Huai Qingyun, who is an enlightened locust tree.

But on second thought..

Right!

In the Real World, Yang Ying, Elder Jingde and others are humans, only they two are spirits.

Oh right, there are some river gods conferred before, but that old turtle likes to sleep, and sleeps so soundly that gradually, it couldn’t play with Huai Qingyun anymore.

Just when Xuanqing was deep in thought.

Suddenly.

A mechanical alert sounded in his mind.

[Warm reminder: There is a message from the Game World, do you want to receive the message?]

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[Warm reminder: There is a message from the Game World, do you want to receive it?]

Hearing the prompt in his mind.

Xuanqing was slightly taken aback, then silently recited in his heart.

“Receive!”

At the next moment.

A piece of information entered his mind, and the content of the information made his expression on his face somewhat strange.

Tang Xuanzang...has been caught!

Monkey King...also has been caught!

That's right.

The content of the message was about Tang Xuanzang and Monkey King being arrested by the Government Office of the Black Wind Country because they violated the “Illegal Religious Dissemination Crime”.

You must know.

Ever since Xuanqing destroyed Elder Jinchi, he set the tone for the Land of Black Wind, which is absolutely not allowing Buddhism to grow here.

Co-incidentally.

After Tang Xuanzang and Monkey King came to the Black Wind Country, they were full of Amitabha, constantly saying “Poor monk, poor monk”. If the Government Office didn't arrest them... who would they arrest?

Initially.



Black Wind Country didn't take it seriously. After arresting Tang Xuanzang, they directly sentenced him to Lifetime Labor.

This regulation was set by Xuanqing himself. In his opinion, what use is a monk who doesn't work, doesn't get married and have children, and only thinks about worshipping Buddha all day?

And those monks, aren't they the ones who like to recite mercy and enlighten people?

Then go work, use your hardworking hands to create value in a down-to-earth way, isn't that better than chanting and eating vegetarian meals?

As the ultimate boss of Black Wind Country, Xuanqing's thoughts are the policies and correct thoughts of Black Wind Country.

So.

Over the years... many monks have been arrested, even some who accidentally crossed the borders of Tang Dynasty have been arrested in large numbers.

However, things are gradually getting out of hand.

This monk has a big background, first, the three Dharma protectors of Shimen actually came directly to the outskirts of the Imperial City to meet Qingwan, the queen of Black Wind Country, and wanted to intercede.

Qingwan, who has been following Sir for so long, naturally knows that the thing Sir dislikes the most is Shimen. Even the Arhats of Shimen have been fought and killed.

Of course... Qingwan directly refused.

Later, things got even bigger. The Maitreya Buddha and Guanyin from Shimen actually came to Black Wind Country together, again to intercede for Tang Xuanzang.

As it turns out.

Queen Qingwan of Black Wind Country also felt that things were getting out of hand. Although her own Sir didn't like Shimen, this had now reached the higher-ups of Shimen. She felt that she couldn't mess around, otherwise she would cause trouble for her Sir, and that would be troublesome.

Eventually.

Qingwan, Gentleman Bai She, Black Bear Essence, Bai Ling'er, and others discussed and unanimously decided to send a message to their Sir to see what he thought.

“Sigh, I didn’t expect the reincarnation of the Golden Cicada to finally embark on the Journey to the West.”

Xuanqing murmured quietly.

He still remembers that the ninth reincarnation of Tang Xuanzang was messed up by him. In the end, the God Soul stayed in Black Wind Country and was given the name “Dao Xuan”, leaving only the True Spirit of the Golden Cicada.

In a strict sense, the life of Dao Xuan should not be counted in the number of reincarnations since it was cut off, so does that mean Tang Xuanzang...is actually still the ninth reincarnation?

“I’m afraid that Guanyin, together with Maitreya Buddha, came to Black Wind to prevent me from using my self-explosion method again, right?”

Suddenly.

Xuanqing’s mind flashed back to the scene of the last explosion, and a smile appeared at the corner of his lips.

It seems... even Guanyin is afraid and doesn’t dare to come alone, so she has called for Maitreya Buddha, who is the “Future Buddha.”

“Forget it, let’s go meet this future Buddha of Shimen.”

Xuanqing chuckled.

Before entering the game, he first covered his God Soul and sent messages to Yang Ying, Elder Jingde, and others, saying that he was going to have a secluded period, and the development of Taiji Hall would continue according to the original plan.

After doing all this.

With a thought.

“Enter the game!”

Game World.

Black Wind Country.

On a construction site, dozens of prisoners dressed in special striped clothing were either mixing cement or carrying steel bars.

On the side.

There were also several soldiers wearing stomach armor and holding long swords to guard.

Among these prisoners, there were two very special beings, one with a hairy face resembling a monkey and the other a handsome-looking, though bald, monk.

Speaking of it.

The Black Wind Country hasn't caught any new monk prisoners for a long time. After all, monks aren't stupid. Monks have been disappearing in Black Wind Country for a while, and sometimes messages about the extermination of Buddhism in Black Wind Country are spread by trade teams.

Gradually, no monks dared to pass through Black Wind Country anymore.

"Amit..."

Having just finished mixing the cement, Tang Xuanzang wiped the sweat from his forehead and subconsciously prepared to recite a Buddhist mantra, but remembering his situation, he quickly retracted it.

"Hehe~ As I see it, our teacher and student are going to work here for a lifetime!"

Monkey King, who was skillfully curling steel bars next to him, said gleefully.

The reason for this situation is none other than the golden hoop on Monkey King's head. Whoever is forced to wear this thing by Guanyin would be limited to an ordinary person and would not have a good mood.

"Wukong... you..." Tang Xuanzang wanted to refute, but seeing the fully armed soldiers around him, he finally swallowed his words.

Buddha... when will such days end? Could it be as Wukong said, would we really have to spend our entire lives here?

Thinking of the recent trial at the Judgment Bureau of Zen Destruction City's Government Office and the final sentence of Lifetime Labor...