

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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That is... only needing one cent of electricity to run an air conditioner for 24 hours.

After hearing the Boss's words,

The young man smiled slightly, then explained, "Boss, it indeed only takes one cent, but it's not for electricity, it's a direct nuclear energy fuel cost paid to our company."

"Right, right, I remember now, they're promoting it everywhere, nuclear... new energy, I heard that in a while, it will replace most household appliances, and even cars..."

Fatty Boss slapped his forehead, suddenly realizing.

At this moment,

A little boy came running and stopped abruptly in front of Fatty Boss.

"Dad, give me a hundred dollars. I want to buy some beef to practice cultivation."

Upon hearing this,

The Fatty Boss stopped talking to the workers and turned to look at his son, then said with puzzlement:

"Xuan Xuan, didn't I just give you a hundred yesterday? How did you use it up so quickly?"

"Hmph, I'm going to the Taoist temple to break through to Qi Introduction today. My teacher said that since I'm young, relying solely on absorbing spiritual Qi would affect my growth, so he asked me to eat more beef jerky." Zhao Xuan gave his dad a glance, looking proud and coquettish.

At the rebellious age of a teenager, with the grasp of 'supernatural' powers, his heart was full of pride.

"Alright, alright, take it. I really don't know what the hell your school is doing, they canceled English class and added this so-called cultivation class."

Fatty Boss said helplessly.

Nevertheless, he took out a hundred dollars from his pocket and handed it to his son.

As the saying goes, half-grown children will bankrupt their fathers. Ever since his son's school introduced a cultivation class, his appetite had increased several times, demanding beef from time to time.

"Wait for a couple of days, when the wholesale beef jerky I ordered arrives, you can eat ours instead of benefiting others," Fatty Boss exhorted.

"Got it, Dad." Zhao Xuan nodded repeatedly, took the money, and ran away like a gust of wind.

Seeing this scene,

Several air conditioner installers couldn't help but say, "Boss, your son is really spirited, not like my kid who's always so dull."

Upon hearing this,

Fatty Boss proudly said, "Haha, this kid isn't good at academics, but he indeed has a knack for this."

At this moment,

The younger air conditioner installer spoke up, "Times have changed, academic performance is no longer the only thing."

"Yeah, as long as your cultivation rank is high and your talent for cultivation is good, you can get into any university easily. In society, as long as your cultivation rank is high, you can join any top 500 company."

Another young man said enviously.

In fact,

He often went to the Taoist temple to burn incense and even tried to be a cultivator, but his cultivation talent was too poor. After practicing for a while, he didn't make any progress. Due to the pressure of life, he gave up the idea of cultivating.

“Hahaha, I appreciate your good wishes...” Fatty Boss laughed heartily.

While Fatty Boss and the air conditioner installers were chatting, his son, Zhao Xuan, fell into a crisis.

In a remote alley,

Several white-haired young men with dyed yellow and white hair, pierced ears, and monster tattoos on their arms... surrounded Zhao Xuan.

“Kid, are you Zhao Xuan?”

“Wha... what do you want to do?” Zhao Xuan shrank his neck, his pupils filled with fear.

After all, he was just a college student, facing these street hooligans and gangsters, he couldn't help but feel fear from the bottom of his heart.

“I heard from my junior brother that you've been harassing my girlfriend at school. Are you asking for death?” The white-haired youth leading the group had a fierce expression on his face.

Then,

He waved his hand at his junior brother behind him.

Understanding, the junior brother immediately took out a machete from his pocket and handed it to the white-haired boss.

For these street hooligans, they would normally carry a few machetes, not to actually use them to attack others, but to intimidate people. After all, in a society governed by the rule of law, if they really used them... they would be in big trouble.

Seeing the machete in the white-haired youth's hand,

Zhao Xuan was very frightened, and tears gushed out uncontrollably. With a sob, he asked:

“Bi... big brother, I... I didn't harass your girlfriend. I don't even know who you are...”

“Humph-”

White-haired snorted coldly, raising the machete in his hand, lightly tapping the opponent's cheek with the back of the blade, and said coldly:

“Tsk, Zhang Li from your class, is my girlfriend, and you fucking dare to write love letters? Kneel for me... Kneel!”

By the last two words, White-haired had raised his volume, almost roaring it out.

“Woo-”

Zhao Xuan's heart suddenly jumped, the icy touch of the machete on his cheek left him stupefied, and upon hearing the word “kneel”, his legs instantly went weak and he really kneeled down.

Seeing that.

“Hahaha-”

A number of gangsters burst into hearty laughters, looking at Zhao Xuan who is kneeling on the ground with an upward gaze.

White-haired's face also gave off smug satisfaction.

He had plenty of experience dealing with these little kids and used to extort protection fees a lot.

However, in the past two years, the crackdown has been more severe. Since he had turned eighteen, he had stopped his reprehensible criminal activities like robbery because they would be imprisoned now.

“Kid, I see you're a first-time offender, today I will dismember one of your legs, as a small lesson for you. If you do it again, I'll just kill you!”

White-haired left a threatening message, and once again raised his machete.

This time.

Instead of using the back of the blade, he used the sharp edge, slashing towards Zhao Xuan's thigh as he knelt on the ground.

Of course...he held back his strength, ensuring to only draw blood but not to the extent of injuring tendons and bones.

White-haired was also very experienced in controlling his 'strength'; even if caught, it would only leave light injuries.

However.

When Zhao Xuan heard that his leg was going to be amputated and the shiny machete was really slashing towards him,

He instinctively blocked it with his hand.

Clang-

Zhao Xuan was stunned.

White-haired and his gang were also stunned, the guys behind him even more so.

They looked at Zhao Xuan who was kneeling on the ground, wearing short sleeves showing bare arms, with no protection whatsoever, yet he managed to withstand a slash without any injury?

Did he use the back of the knife just now?

White-haired snapped out of it, reconfirmed the machete in his hand, and then slashed at the opponent's arm again.

Clang-

The blade., was blocked again.

Zhao Xuan stared blankly at the machete on his arm, finally understanding how he managed to block the opponent's attacks.

It turns out,

In the face of such danger, he subconsciously mobilized the negligible mana in his body and attached it to his arm.

And moreover.

Blocking two slashes only consumed about a tenth of his body's mana, which means...he could still withstand about twenty slashes from his opponent.

Of course, what he didn't know was that it only consumed a tenth of the mana because White-haired was afraid of causing severe injuries and hadn't dared to exert much force.

With that thought in mind.

Zhao Xuan suddenly felt that White-haired wasn't that scary and the fear in his heart dissipated, instead, a strong anger surged in his heart.

"Fucking hell, you only know how to bully me, so what if I like Zhang Li, today I will kill you." Zhao Xuan roared angrily, stood up, and rushed over with his fists raised.

"What the fuck-"

White-haired was shocked; he lost his grip on the machete, dropping it on the ground.

Clang...

The metal made a crisp sound as it hit the ground.

White-haired and Zhao Xuan stared at each other for a moment, then both squatted down simultaneously, trying to pick up the machete.

Alas.

Even the worst cultivators, whose bodies were nourished by vital energy, could not be compared to ordinary gangsters.

Zhao Xuan got the knife.

Splat-

White blade in... red blade out!

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Disbelief flickered in the white-haired man's eyes, shock and fear gripped him as his day of hunting geese turned to him being pecked by the geese, his head spinning and blood pouring from his abdomen.

Seeing this scene,

The surrounding gang members ran away in a swarm.

Big brother, this isn't a dagger, it's a machete! Who could stab someone directly with a machete? This guy... isn't human.

Did he just kill someone?

"Did I...kill him?"

Zhao Xuan finally reacted, staring blankly at the blood-spewing white-haired man before him. The knife in his hand unconsciously fell to the ground.

Clank-

Thud!

Along with the knife, the white-haired man fell to the ground. His eyes were filled with nothing but fear and deep regret.

Zhao Xuan slumped to the ground, unable to collect himself for a long time.

It was at this moment that the mana within his body circulated throughout his body from his Dantian, like a gentle stream.

Under the immense fear, he instinctively started using the Shenxiao

Visualization Method.

In an instant,

The image of a Divine Lord appeared in his mind, a loving and compassionate Holy Spirit, like a giant protective umbrella shielding him beneath its cover. A strong sense of security enveloped his entire body.

“Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, may the Divine Lord protect me!”

After muttering these words softly, Zhao Xuan inexplicably sobered up.

He looked around in a daze, realizing he was in a deserted alley. Though no one was around, the bustling main road lay just outside the alley.

“No...I’m not even sixteen yet. Besides, this should be self-defense. I should call the police first-then call Dad.”

“Huff-” Zhao Xuan took a deep breath, pulled out his phone, pressed the speed dial button, and recounted everything that had happened in detail.

At Qingping Mountain,

Xuanqing, with his God Soul spread out, could clearly see everything happening near Jiang City’s Third Middle School, starting from the white-haired man’s approach to Zhao Xuan’s counterattack.

“Elder Jingde mentioned earlier that the higher-ups decided to include the Visualization Method in compulsory education, but I didn’t expect it to show results so quickly,” Xuanqing said with a thoughtful look in his eyes.

After pondering,

He sent a message to Elder Jingde, Yang Ying, and others using his God Soul, asking them to come to Qingping Mountain.

Moments later,

Elders Jingde, Yang Ying, Qianqing, and Cang Qingyu arrived at Qingping Mountain.

“We greet Palace Lord!”

“Hmm!”

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

Among his subordinates, the child Huai Qingyun was not present, but he knew the reason.

When his God Soul had scanned the entire continent, he hadn’t found Qingyun’s figure, so Qingyun must have either gone to Europe or not be in this world.

Moreover, the last time Xuanqing had conferred Yama authority to Huai Qingyun, along with the empty Hell, Huai Qingyun, the child, must be busy in

Hell most of the time.

“Elder Jingde, tell me about the current situation of the Daoist sect,” Xuanqing asked indifferently.

“Yes, Palace Lord!”

Elder Jingde bowed slightly, cleared his throat, and said, “Reporting to Palace Lord, there are currently more than 28,800 Daoist temples belonging to the

Daoist sect.”

“Mainly distributed in Great Yan Kingdom, Luo Que Country, Kimchi Country, Xiaorizi Country.... And other areas of East Asia Continent.”

“In Great Yan Kingdom, we’ve achieved-complete coverage within the jurisdiction, and the remaining countries have also achieved full coverage in first-tier cities and are moving towards a goal of covering second-tier and third-tier cities...and even county-level targets.”

After discussing the overall changes, Elder Jingde began to talk about the details.

“At present, the number of cultivators in the Great Yan Kingdom has exceeded 9 million, of which 60% are people aged 65 and above, 35% are students, and the remaining 5%^o are ordinary adults.’

“However... due to the cancellation of English education and the addition of the Shenxiao Visualization Method course, the number of cultivators among student groups is gradually increasing, and it is expected to...”

As Elder Jingde recounted,

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

The results were similar to what he had detected with his God Soul, but the data was more detailed.

“Elder Qianqing, how is the development of the Daoist Academy you are responsible for?”

“Submit to the Palace Lord, according to your instructions, the Daoist Headquarter has reached a partnership with universities in various places, ? offering Taoist elective courses, and selecting excellent talents from them.” Qianqing bowed slightly and began to report on his area of responsibility. “The current number of people in the Daoist Headquarter has increased to more than 16,000, and this year’s graduates number... 4,000.”

Four thousand?

Hearing this number,

Xuanqing frowned slightly.

According to the current situation, the biggest factor affecting the expansion of Daoist temples is the severe shortage of Taoist priests.

No matter what, each Daoist temple must at least have one Taoist priest, right? But if the requirements for becoming a Taoist priest were lowered, or if just anyone was chosen to be a priest, it would go against what Xuanqing was willing to see, and it would cross his bottom line.

More importantly, Xuanqing did not have any urgent need to improve his cultivation at the moment.

He wasn’t the kind of protagonist in a cultivation novel who would constantly be “slapped in the face”, always have “enemies” everywhere, or even be reborn and bound to the “dark currents” of society.

Although he also wanted to quickly glimpse into the Great Dao and enjoy breaking through cultivation to transform his life, he could only do so when he adhered to his moral bottom line and had a clear conscience.

In that case,

If he wanted to improve efficiency, he could only continue to expand the Daoist Academy... That was the only path he could take.

Chapter 393: Chapter 308: Establishing the Heavenly Court, Conferment of Emperor Haotian, and Gods of the Four Directions! _2

Xuanqing pondered for a moment, then said, "Elder Qianqing, continue to expand the size of the school. The difficulty of graduation should not be lowered, but the enrollment conditions can be appropriately relaxed."

Elder Qianqing nodded first, and then asked, "Sir, there is one thing I would like to hear your opinion on."

"Speak!" Xuanqing gestured for the other party to speak.

"Yes." Elder Qianqing bowed again and said, "At present, there are a group of cultivators in each Taoist temple, many of whom are Taoist enthusiasts."

"In the past, our Taoist welfare treatment was low, unable to support a family or even oneself, causing these Taoist enthusiasts to yearn for the Taoist path, but forced by reality, they chose to give up."

"Now it is different, just take the position of Temple Master. The monthly salary is less than twenty thousand yuan, up to tens of thousands of yuan. It is not very rich, but it is still above average."

"Sir, if you are struggling with manpower problems, you might as well consider this!" Elder Qianqing suggested.

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing pondered in his heart.

For him, what he cared about most was whether the 'Temple Master' could master the Taoist scriptures proficiently and whether they had the qualities of a 'Taoist'.

As for the identity, whether it's a graduate from the school or a social Taoist enthusiast, it doesn't matter.

"It's possible, but at least they must pass the trials of Heart-probing Road and Refining Heart Tower. In terms of heart and mind, they must pass, and they must also possess the basic qualities of a Taoist."

“Yes, Sir, I understand.”

Elder Qianqing nodded in agreement.

After dealing with the Taoist matter.

Xuanqing remembered the scene he had just seen through his divine soul, looked at Yang Ying, and asked:

“Yang Ying, how is the controllable nuclear fusion new energy matter going?”

“Ahern-”

Yang Ying cleared her throat and then replied, “Sir, as of now, the team led by Professor Zhenhua has completed energy substitution in most areas.”

“However, if we replace traditional industries too quickly, I’m afraid it will lead to a large-scale unemployment wave. In a short period of time, we can support the unemployed with high welfare temporarily.”

“But if time goes on....”

The words were left unfinished, but everyone present understood what would happen next.

In fact,

Over the past two years, the Great Yan Kingdom has undergone such tremendous changes, which have caused great turbulence, and many social problems have arisen.

But these problems, in front of the free medical care provided by the Taoists, seem insignificant, so they haven’t erupted.

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

This is indeed a big issue. If it is not solved, it will eventually break out. At that time, it would take the suppression of violence and several generations of precipitation to solve it.

Excessive exploitation of the people is certainly not desirable, but it is also not advisable to make the people unemployed and then support them with high welfare.

Once people do not have anything to do, they will start to make trouble.

However,

As for this matter, he already had an idea in his heart. As soon as the Yin Rule was completed, he immediately returned to the real world, in order to solve this issue.

“It’s fine, just be bold and do it.”

“I have recently made a breakthrough in my cultivation. Now the teleportation arrays I have set up are enough for ordinary people to pass through.”

“Although they will be unemployed on Water Blue Star, they will find new jobs on other planets.”

Xuanqing said lightly.

When these words left his mouth,

“Hiss-”

Everyone was shocked.

It had only been a short time since their Temple Lord had made a breakthrough in his cultivation.

Wasn’t it said that cultivation is more difficult the further along you get? At the level of their Temple Lord, shouldn’t it take hundreds or even thousands of years of closed-door cultivation to make progress?

How come this breakthrough in cultivation was as easy as eating and drinking, in such a short period of time?

Among them, Yang Ying, who was in charge of Taiji Palace’s secular industry, thought the most, and her heart was the clearest about what changes would ensue when ordinary people could also go to other planets through teleportation arrays.

Tellingly, the situation would be overturned.

“So, it means...our Water Blue Star is going to officially enter the interstellar migration era?” Yang Ying said excitedly.

Although the palace lord had previously created a teleportation array to the moon, it required at least the cultivation level of Turning Qi into God.

In this situation, even with the Sumeru Bag, only small-scale rare mineral mining could be carried out, just like the miners he asked the palace lord for.

But once ordinary people can also use the teleportation array to go to other planets, the situation will be completely different.

This means...the entire Water Blue Star will enter the interstellar era with the whole population, no need to worry about too many people and not enough jobs?

By then, I'm afraid there might not be enough people!

"That's right, by then I will use my great divine powers to transform Mars into a habitable environment." Xuanqing nodded and said.

After getting a definite answer...

Yang Ying's expression was extremely excited, and he immediately slapped his chest and said, "You can rest assured, palace lord. After I go back, I will discuss with the government officials and replace traditional energy with controllable nuclear fusion new energy as quickly as possible."

Just like that.

The fate of the entire human race on Water Blue Star was determined within just a few minutes on Qingping Mountain.

Without exaggeration, with the current power of Taiji Hall, Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, Yang Ying, and others could shake the entire East Asia Continent with a stamp of their feet.

After handling the worldly affairs...

It was time for the matters of Heaven, Earth, and Human Three Ways.

Finally.

Xuanqing turned his gaze to Cang Qingyu.

At present, the human path of cultivation on Water Blue Star had been fully opened and was developing in the direction of being accessible to all people.

As for the Earthly Path, Huai Qingyun was in charge of the position of Yama of the Netherworld, collecting good souls everywhere, and perfecting the structure of Hell. Soon, a complete team of Hell Ghosts would be built.

However, the Heavenly Path had not yet been created.

After he completes his Yin Rule cultivation this time, he would spend more time in the real world, waiting for Water Blue Star's incense to accumulate more points and then harvest them all at once, and also to rest for a while.

After all.

Ever since Xuanqing got the quantifier, he had never stopped his journey, spending almost every day in cultivation. It was time for him to relax completely for a while.

"Qingyu, this time I come out of the closed-door cultivation, I plan to open up the Heavenly Path on Water Blue Star and establish a Heavenly Court here. You get ready and take up the position of Emperor Haotian!" Xuanqing said with a firm voice.

Create the Heavenly Path...and establish the Heavenly Court?

Cang Qingyu was taken aback, followed by a mix of surprise and joy.

Originally, he thought it would take a long time to create the Heavenly Path on Water Blue Star, but he didn't expect that his lord would do it as soon as he came out.

At this moment.

He nodded heavily, excitedly saying, "Don't worry, my lord. Qingyu has always been prepared."

Ever since his little friend Huai Qingyun became Yama, he had been showing off to him a lot during this period of time, making him envious. Now it was finally his turn, and he could imagine the joy in his heart.

After finishing talking about Cang Qingyu.

Xuanqing then turned to Elder Jingde and others and said:

"This time, when establishing the Heavenly Court, besides conferring Cang Qingyu as Emperor Haotian, there will also be Four Heavenly Gods..."

"Among them, while Huai Qingyun holds the position of Yama, he also serves as the Eastern Dongji Qinghua Emperor, in charge of all spirits!"

"Elder Yang Ying, you will serve as the Southern Emperor of Longevity in Charge of All Categories, controlling the direction of the mortal world!"

"Elder Jingde, you will take up the position of the Western Taiji Heavenly Emperor of Transmitting All Gods, and hold the authority to seal the gods!"

“Elder Qianqing, you will take up the position of the Northern Ziwei Emperor in Charge of Transmitting All Stars, and hold the authority of the Daoist to receive scripture!”

With this arrangement.

All five members of Taiji Palace now have their positions.

Faced with this division.

Everyone was overjoyed, and they kneeled down on one knee, shouting respectfully and gratefully:

“Thankyou, palace lord!”

Chapter 394: Chapter 309: The Power of Cang Qingyu’s Authority in the 36 Heavenly Layers.

The words fell.

Xuanqing waved his whisk, turning it into countless thin threads, covering Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, Yang Ying, Cang Qingyu and others.

Facing this scene.

Cang Qingyu’s heart was filled with horror, and just as he was about to resist, he suddenly heard Sir’s voice in his ear.

“Do not resist!”

Thinking that Sir would not harm him, after all, with Sir’s means, if he wanted to kill him, there would be no need for such a fuss.

With this thought in mind.

Cang Qingyu calmed down slightly.

The next moment.

Through the gaps between the dust threads, they saw the space in front of them being torn apart, and a huge spatial pressure swept over them, but it was blocked by the dust threads covering their bodies before it could get close.

Compared to the timid Cang Qingyu, Elder Jingde and others were quite at ease. As the earliest followers of the palace lord, they were naturally completely at ease with their own lord and felt very safe.

Then.

Xuanqing used his whisk to carry the spatial rules and pulled the four forward toward the tom space in front of him.

Swish-

Their figures disappeared from Qingping Mountain.

By the time they reappeared, they had already arrived in a place filled with mist, and white fog was everywhere.

Ignoring the pits and bumps on the ground, it was a fine Immortal Blessed Land!

“Huff-”

The white fog was inhaled into their bodies, filling them with a refreshing feeling, and even their cultivation seemed to sway slightly.

Everyone was shocked in their hearts.

What kind of place is this, where the spiritual energy of heaven and earth is so rich, even comparing it to the sealed Ginseng Fruit in their bodies, it's not much different.

Only Yang Ying's face remained calm.

It's not that her state of mind was the strongest, but because she had been here countless times before, even coming here every few days to inspect her mining army.

That's right!

This place is the satellite of Water Blue Star... the Moon!

“This is the Moon, where there are ten Ginseng Fruit Trees and one Flat Peach Divine Tree.”

Xuanqing pointed to the ground with his finger, then pointed to the towering trees around them, and introduced them to the others.

After such a long time, the age of these Ginseng Fruit Trees is almost the same as those of Longevity Mountain's Wuzhuang View.

However.

What people found strange was that other spiritual plants and creatures would awaken their spiritual intelligence, or even transform into human form, within a few hundred to a few thousand years.

But the Ginseng Fruit Tree and the Flat Peach Divine Tree, which are known as the “Ten Great Spiritual Roots of Heaven and Earth”, have never shown any signs of awakening spiritual intelligence, no matter how old they are.

At this moment.

When everyone saw the towering trees around them and the Ginseng Fruits hanging on them, which looked like babies, they couldn’t help but feel astonished.

Who would have thought... that the path of cultivating the Human Path in the Water Blue Star was actually dependent on these ten Ginseng Fruit Trees.

They could clearly feel that the closer they were to the Ginseng Fruit Trees, the richer the spiritual energy of heaven and earth became.

It seemed that the rich spiritual energy of heaven and earth here all came from these Ginseng Fruit Trees.

However.

Didn’t the palace lord say that he wanted to establish a Heavenly Court and hadn’t he brought them to the Moon for some reason? Could it be that he planned to establish the Heavenly Court on the Moon?

As if reading their thoughts, Xuanqing smiled slightly and explained: “I plan to use the Moon as a foundation to create an independent world as the base of the Heavenly Court.”

An independent world?

The crowd didn’t understand, but they also knew that it must be awesome, and they all looked at their palace lord with reverence.

“Get ready, I am going to make a move. You may observe this process carefully. It will be useful for you too!”

Xuanqing called out to the crowd.

Afterwards.

He took a step and jumped out of the Moon, suspending himself in space.

Although he was only about six feet tall, compared to the vastness of the starry sky, he was like an insignificant speck of dust.

However, everyone found that they couldn't take their eyes off their lord, his body was so majestic, and the light he radiated seemed to be able to illuminate the entire starry sky.

As he waved the duster.

Sizzle sizzle-

It was like pouring cold water into boiling hot oil. Under the gentle touch of the duster, the space around the Moon began to boil.

“Open!”

Xuanqing shouted in a low voice, increasing the strength in his hand.

Crackle-

The entire space was directly torn apart, and countless violent Chaotic Qi gushed out like a broken dam, pouring into the real world.

The huge movement shook the starry sky.

“Condense!”

Facing the rolling Chaotic Qi...

Xuanqing waved the floating duster again, gathering it all together, and then forcefully suppressed the violent Chaotic Qi, making it stabilize.

The spatial rules were activated.

Buzz-

An enigmatic wave was born, and under constant compression, these Chaotic Qi seemed to undergo some kind of chemical reaction, actually producing a completely different substance.

World Crystal Wall!

The embryonic form of a world... was born!

At this moment.

On the Moon.

When Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, Yang Ying, and Cang Qingyu witnessed the birth of a world with their own eyes...

An indescribable feeling surged within their hearts. It seemed as if they had understood something, but because their cultivation was too low-level, they couldn't grasp this feeling.

However.

Although they couldn't grasp this feeling, this precious insight had planted a seed in their hearts as it slipped away..

Chapter 395: Chapter 309: The Authority Power of Cang Qingyu in the 36 Heavenly Layers. _2

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"Truly incredible!"

"Yeah, do you guys think our palace lord is a Creator God?"

"How strange, after witnessing the formation of this world, it seems like I understand something, yet also like I understand nothing."

Elder Jingde and the others were discussing softly after waking up from their recent insights.

However.

After witnessing the formation of the world, who gained the most?

That would be Cang Qingyu.

As an incarnation of Heaven and Earth rules, after witnessing the process of a world being formed from nothingness, the previously foggy principles seemed to be blown away by a gentle breeze, revealing the sun behind the clouds.

"So that's how it is!"

Cang Qingyu opened his eyes and exhaled a long breath.

He...enlightened!

Not long after his birth, this once ignorant and even timid incarnation of rules finally understood what the rules of a world should actually be like.

Moreover.

He also realized why the palace lord opened up a world in the starry sky this time and deliberately brought them to the moon to witness it.

In the end.

Doing so was for him, who was the incarnation of Heaven and Earth rules, and for Elder Jingde and the others, it was merely incidental.

Understanding this, Cang Qingyu's eyes became misty.

He looked at the towering figure in the starry sky, and the corners of his eyes couldn't help but reveal a touch of inexplicable guilt.

Among the Taiji Palace Five Members.

All the other four people had been following Xuanqing very early and were very actively devoted.

Only he, Cang Qingyu, had no choice but to join Xuanqing's camp in order to survive.

It was precisely because of this that Cang Qingyu's feelings for Xuanqing in the depths of his heart were more of fear rather than the reverence of Elder Jingde and Huai Qingyun.

Now.

Cang Qingyu realized that all this time, Sir had always considered him as his own and kept him in mind whenever there was an opportunity for him.

After this incident.

The fear in his heart had unconsciously transformed into... reverence!

Now, back to the starry sky.

After creating the 'Heavenly Realm' in the starry sky beside the moon, Xuanqing's work didn't end there.

Although the world formed in the starry sky contains immense energy, it won't collapse as energy is consumed to perfect the world, but in terms of stability, it would be best to use a treasure to suppress the world's luck.

The benefit of doing this is that it not only prevents the Heavenly Realm from naturally dissipating but also can defend against artificial destruction.

With this thought.

“Exchange for a Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace,” Xuanqing silently recited.

[Ding... -102E Ingots!]

As one hundred and two billion ingots were deducted, a chaotic-level magic treasure appeared in the game backpack.

Creating the Heavenly Realm is different from opening up an Earthly Path on Water Blue Star; not only is it more challenging, but it is also a crucial defense for Water Blue Star.

In this situation.

Xuanqing didn't pinch pennies like he did when creating the Earthly Path; he directly exchanged for a genuine Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace instead of the knockoff with a “fake” label.

Of course... the price was also high. According to the nearly 1.6 billion daily income, it would only take... uh, just over six days to earn it.

Xuanqing touched his whisk and thought to himself.

He almost forgot that he was now part of the high-income group that earned over a billion per day.

Xuanqing flipped his palm and took out the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace from the game backpack. Then, he used his tremendous God Soul power to imprint his soul on the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace.

Immediately after.

“Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace!”

“Qiankun suppresses the world!”

The Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace entered the newly born ‘Heavenly Realm’ and quickly arrived in the center of the new world.

Upon spinning.

The entire Heavenly Realm changed rapidly; the originally illusory world became stable under the spinning of the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace.

A vast amount of luck rose.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing revealed a satisfied smile.

It is truly a Chaos-level Magic Treasure. Although it cannot compare to the numerous Chaos-level magic treasures that suppress luck in Heavenly Court like the Fengshen List, Haotian Mirror, and Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace.

Even within the Game World, it can be called arrogant to say that besides Heavenly Court, Hell, and Buddha Court, his Heavenly Realm is the most powerful.

Even the 'Taichu Dojo' he created in the Game World cannot compete with this Heavenly Realm.

Although both use the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace' to suppress luck, one is affiliated with Heavenly Court, while this one in the Real World is unique.

'The world is now stable; next up is the creation of the Thirty-Six Heavens!' Looking at the empty world,

Xuanqing whispered softly.

The next moment,

He waved his whisk continuously, and with each wave, he was able to mobilize a large amount of Origin Power.

With the perfection of Yin Space rules, he can control the conversion between matter; in a sense, his ability is not much different from the legendary Creator God.

"First Heaven... Condense!" Xuanqing shouted softly.

A large amount of Chaotic Qi rolled, eventually separating half of the world's energy into a single separate realm.

"Second Heaven!"

The remaining energy in this Heavenly Realm was once again halved, and under Xuanqing's control, it formed another separate realm.

Then,

The Third Heaven... Fourth Heaven... Ninth Heaven... Twentieth Heaven..

Thirtieth Heaven...

Until the end..

The thirty-sixth Heaven... Condense!"

Xuanqing shouted heavily, then waved his whisk, as he flew toward the Chaos

Eight Diagrams Furnace suspended in the world.

"Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace, Thirty-six Heavens... Suppress!"

Boom-

The Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace rose to the sky, flying to the center of the thirty-sixth Heaven.

In this way,

The basic structure of the entire Heavenly Realm was completed. What lies ahead is the detailed processing, such as the Lingxiao Bao Hall of the Heavenly Court in the Nine Heavens and Emperor Haotian's residence, the Golden Palace of Clouds.

Of course... Xuanqing did not need to do these tedious tasks.

As with the previous opening of the Earthly Path and the establishment of the Hell Netherworld, it's enough to leave the details to Huai Qingyun.

As for the details of the current Heavenly Realm, it is, of course, handed over to Cang Qingyu, the Emperor Haotian in charge of the Heavenly Realm.

With this in mind,

Xuanqing's figure flashed.

Swish-

When he reappeared, he had already left the Heavenly Realm and returned to the starry sky beside the Moon.

"Cang Qingyu, step forward and listen to the conferment!" Xuanqing's face was solemn, and he looked in the direction of the Moon and shouted at Cang Qingyu.

On the Moon,

Hearing his master's voice,

Cang Qingyu's spirit shook, and his figure flashed to the front of the other then kneeled on the ground, holding his hands in a finger seal, and raised them above his head.

"Subordinate... I'm listening!"

I, as the Lord of the Heavenly Realm, confer you as the 'Emperor of the Supreme Jade, Natural, Mystical, and Truly Marvelous', the Supreme Emperor of the Golden Palace, Haotian, to rule the Heavenly Realm and be the embodiment of the power of the gods!"

The mighty voice, even with no air, spread across the entire starry sky.

Xuanqing connected with the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace in the Thirty-Six Heavens, transformed one-fifth of the power of luck into a beam of light, and projected it onto Cang Qingyu's body.

Hum-

Under the initiation of the light column,

Cang Qingyu felt his destiny soar at a rapid speed, transforming from a Heaven and Earth Rule Incarnation without actual power to a Heavenly Emperor Haotian with power and authority.

This transformation was tremendous.

At this moment,

He felt that with a casual wave of his hand, he could cause great destruction, unlike before when he could only manipulate natural disasters on Water Blue Star.

Cang Qingyu's heart was full of excitement, and he couldn't help clenching his fists, lightly pounding toward the void.

Crack-

A terrifying force instantly destroyed the starry sky, leaving countless dense black space cracks and threads.

"Hiss-"

"Is this the power of Emperor Haotian?" Cang Qingyu's eyes widened, looking at his fist as soft as cotton candy, he never expected to possess such power.

At this moment, he heard his master's voice in his ear.

“Qingyu?? “

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-Qingyu, the power wielded by the Emperor Haotian's authority you control, gets stronger as it gets closer to Heaven, and weaker it moves further. It can only unleash its full power when it is in Heaven.”

Listening to Sir's words.

Cang Qingyu's heart was moved, and then he directly tore the current space and returned to Water Blue Star.

In an instant.

A feeling of weakness swept through his heart, and he could clearly feel that on this Water Blue Star, his own authority power could only exert up to twenty percent.

“It feels terrible!”

Cang Qingyu's face looked as if he had constipation, and then he couldn't help but mutter, “Let's go back to Heaven and try again.”

Swish-

He waved his right hand, trying to tear space apart, but found the starry sky, which was easily torn apart on the Moon, to be unusually stable and impossible to budge.

Suddenly.

The space fluctuated.

Xuanqing appeared at Cang Qingyu's side, smiling as he touched Qingyu's cotton candy-like head and explained:

-The space where Heaven is located, hanging in the starry sky where the Moon is, is where you can only exert twenty percent of your might on Water Blue Star, making it impossible to tear the space apart.

“So that's how it is!”

Cang Qingyu suddenly understood.

However.

He wasn't disappointed. Although on Water Blue Star, he could only exert twenty percent of Emperor Haotian's power and couldn't even tear the space apart.

But... compared to before when he could only manipulate natural disasters, he had become countless times stronger.

Not to mention other things.

Cang Qingyu could feel that with a single punch, although he couldn't tear the space apart, he could easily shatter this 'Qingping Mountain'.

Of course... it's easy to shatter Qingping Mountain, but it's difficult to escape Sir's punishment afterwards.

-Sir, please take me back to the Moon!" Cang Qingyu licked his lips, pleadingly.

"Sure!"

Xuanqing smiled and nodded, then waved his whisk in hand, easily tearing space apart, and took the child Cang Qingyu with him, stepping into the dark wormhole.

When they appeared again.

The two had returned to the space they were in before.

"Qingyu, the Heavenly Realm has just been created, and the details inside have not yet been perfected..." Xuanqing pointed to the starry sky, and faintly said: -Your next task is to repair and perfect the thirty-six heavens in this Heavenly

Realm."

-Leave one of these heavens with some space for planting the Flat Peach Divine Tree. As for the thirty-six heavens, it will be my residence, so there's no need for any changes."

With that said.

Xuanqing took out a jade sUp from his arms and handed it to the other party, saying:

"This is the architectural blueprint of the Heavenly Realm. You can use the authority of Emperor Haotian, consume the Heavenly Realm's origin, and condense the buildings in the blueprint."

"Oh, I got it."

Cang Qingyu hurriedly took the jade slip and carefully put it in his arms.

This was the first task Sir had given him after taking office as Emperor Haotian; he couldn't mess it up. Otherwise, how could he live up to Sir's expectations of him?

"Alright, let's go back to the Heavenly Realm now."

"Yes, Sir!"

Xuanqing waved his hand, watching the other party enter the Heavenly Realm. Although the "Heavenly Realm" he created compared to the Fairyland in the Game World couldn't even be considered a castrated copy."

As the old saying goes, a sparrow may be small, but it has all its internal organs. Don't worry about whether it is a castrated version, nor about the difference in power between the two.

But whatever the Fairyland in the Game World has, the Heavenly Realm he created in the Real World must also have.

"I can only wait until later to slowly improve the three aspects of Heaven, Earth, and Human in the Real World."

Now on Water Blue Star, the three aspects may have been established, but they are far too simple.

Human path relies solely on the Shenxiao Visualization Method, and even self-cultivation... can only reach refining essence and transforming Qi at most.

The Earth path has only been created recently, not only without the iconic building of Eighteen Layers of Hell with its reverse flow of time.

Even Huai Qingyun, the Yama, is still busy collecting good souls and enfeoffing City Gods everywhere.

As for the Heavenly Path... It's not even worth mentioning.

Regardless of the difference, even with Xuanqing's current cultivation level, he couldn't create the feature of "One day in Heaven, one year on Earth" which exists in the Game World, even if he had the corresponding magic treasure.

In fact.

The only thing worth mentioning about this Heavenly Realm he created is the "Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace (Fake)" – a Chaos level magic treasure used for suppressing luck.

“No hurry, take your time!”

Xuanqing shook his head, thinking to himself.

Then.

Putting away these messy thoughts, he looked at Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, and Yang Ying on the Moon.

Now that the Emperor Haotian has been conferred, it's time to confer the Eastern, Southern, Western, and Northern Emperors who dominate the four corners.

“Bring Qingyun here first!”

Xuanqing muttered softly to himself.

Then.

He communicated with the “Chaos Eight Trigram Furnace (Fake)” in the

Underworld of Water Blue Star in his heart, and found the other party's breath. “Bring him in!” Xuanqing's voice was low, and he suddenly waved his whisk in hand.

Swish-Crack-

The space fluctuated, as if a stone was dropped onto the calm water surface, stirring up ripples that spread out in all directions.

Only to see a boy dressed in a black python robe with his whole body emitting black smoke, holding a pitch-black book in his hand, being thrown out of this space fluctuation.

“Ouch- Who?”

Huai Qingyun screamed, almost losing grip on the book of life and death in his hand.

Looking around bewilderedly.

The scene before his eyes surprised him, as he found himself in a dark and quiet void, more importantly, his body felt light, as if there was no gravity at all..

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What's going on?

I was clearly staying well in the Land of Darkness, so how come I suddenly arrived at....

“Qingyun!”

Only when a familiar voice came to his ears did Huai Qingyun regain his senses. He turned his head and saw his master, Sir Xuanqing, and Qingyu beside him, as well as the shimmering moon behind them.

Starry sky!

It turned out that his master had brought him into the universe's starry sky. “Greetings, Sir.” Huai Qingyun hurriedly bowed down.

“Hmm.”

Xuanqing nodded slightly, and then said solemnly, “I, in the name of the Lord of Heaven, confer upon you the title of Eastern Azure Emperor, in charge of all spirits!”

As soon as the words fell,

the whisk in his hand moved, connecting the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace of the Thirty-six Heavenly Realm Layers, and sending a stream of luck towards Huai Qingyun's body.

Buzz buzz-

In an instant,

Huai Qingyun was enveloped by a force of luck. This feeling was similar to when he was conferred as Yama of the Netherworld, but with a difference... The Emperor Qinghua was a clear qi, while the Yama of the Netherworld belonged to turbid qi.

Under the balance of yin and yang,

Huai Qingyun's physical body and god soul began to undergo massive changes, becoming more closely aligned with the natural Dao of Yin and Yang.

No wonder he was the disciple who received the most favor on ordinary days. This time opening up the Heaven, Earth, and Human Three Ways, he gained the most benefit, scooping up the authority of two great emperors.

About half an hour later,

Huai Qingyun had digested the power of the Eastern Azure Emperor. His eyes were filled with the charm of yin and yang Dao, and the power of authority in his body was even stronger than that of Cang Qingyu's Emperor Haotian. "Disciple Qingyu, thank you, Sir!" Huai Qingyun knelt on the ground and respectfully kowtowed to his Master with the highest level of formal kowtow. Xuanqing nodded slightly, and then ejected a clear qi to help him up.

Next,

it was Elder Jingde's turn and the others.

"Elder Yang Ying, you are appointed as the Southern Longevity Emperor in charge of all categories, controlling the direction of the mortal world!" "Elder Jingde, you are appointed as the Western Taiji Heavenly Emperor in charge of all gods, responsible for the authority of enshrining gods in the world!"

"Elder Qianqing, you are appointed as the Northern Ziwei Emperor in charge of all stars, controlling the authority of Daoist receiving scriptures!"

Following the same process,

Xuanqing's whisk constantly waved, his god soul connected to the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace of the Thirty-six Heavenly Realm Layers. In the name of the Creator of the Heavenly Realm, he distributed luck to everyone.

The vast and turbulent force of luck,

during this process, passed through the bodies and god souls of Elder Jingde and the others, and finally flowed back to the Heavenly Realm, forming a perfect cycle, thereby enhancing the strength of the Heavenly Realm.

The colorful spectacle in the starry sky lasted for several hours until everyone absorbed their luck and completely inherited the authority of the Heavenly Dao before it came to a stop.

"Thankyou, Palace Lord!"

Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, and Yang Ying all knelt down and kowtowed to Xuanqing, just like Huai Qingyun had done earlier, performing the highest level of formal kowtow.

"You all stay here and get acquainted with your authority power." Everyone heard the voice in their minds and unconsciously looked at their palace lord/master, only to find that his figure had already disappeared in the starry sky.

Seeing that the palace lord had already left,

Elder Jingde and the others floated in the desolate starry sky, looking at each other.

Suddenly,

they seemed to realize something.

“Huh, we don’t feel the slightest discomfort in this starry sky!” Elder Yang Ying exclaimed.

“Hehe!”

Elder Jingde at the side chuckled, and then teased,

“Elder Yang Ying, you are now the Southern Emperor of Longevity in charge of all categories, controlling the direction of mortal dust. Crossing the starry sky with your physical body is just a trivial matter.”

Upon hearing this,

Elder Qianqing also nodded in agreement, and then speculated about the meaning of the palace lord’s words just now.

“The palace lord perhaps wants us to adapt to each other’s authority powers in the starry sky first, maybe because he is worried that we might not be able to control our power and cause too much destruction if we return to the Water Blue Star recklessly.”

At this comment,

everyone nodded in agreement.

“Elder Yang Ying, why don’t you try first?” Elder Jingde suggested.

“Thank you.”

Yang Ying nodded, then closed her eyes, already connecting to the power of the authority she possessed in her heart.

As luck would have it...

At this moment, a huge meteorite, from the distant space, was drifting towards this starry sky.

“Emperor’s authority, spatial crushing!”

Yang Ying suddenly opened her eyes and then let out a low shout.

As she spoke...

Her jade arms stretched out, her palms aimed at this meteorite that was several kilometers in size, like a giant pinching a chick, gently squeezed.

Buzz-

The power of the entire starry sky seemed to be mobilized, forming a pair of giant hands made of spatial pressure.

Boom-

With a loud noise!

PS: There's no air in the universe, so the sound is just an imagination of everyone!!

This meteorite, several kilometers in size, turned into powder on the spot under this gentle grasp, transforming into cosmic dust, like gray fireworks, spreading in all directions.

Seeing this spectacular scene...

On one side...

Elder Jingde couldn't help but touch his own goatee, then stepped forward, laughing heartily and said...

"Hahaha, Elder Yang Ying has great skills, let me also join the fun!"

With that...

Elder Jingde turned his right hand and took out a duster from his Sumeru Bag. Perhaps because Xuanqing was using the floating dust or because he was a Taoist in the first place, anyway... after gaining mana, Elder Jingde also got himself a duster magic treasure.

He held the makeshift duster in his hand, which also emitted a faint glow, and gently swiped the void in front of him.

Zila-

In an instant...

The starry sky seemed to turn into a soft tofu, and under the waving of Elder Jingde's duster, it was easily cut open, forming a large number of spatial fissures.

“Huh... this is the power of a Great Emperor!” Elder Jingde looked at the duster in his hand and felt an unprecedented sense of exhilaration in his heart.

Only a few years ago, he was an ordinary mortal. Although he had cultivated for many years, compared to ordinary people, he was just a little stronger than the old men of his age, and perhaps lived a little longer, but in the end, he would turn into a pinch of yellow soil after a hundred or eighty years.

Now...

How much time had passed?

Under the conferment of the palace lord, he had actually become a great emperor, not only infinite in life, but also possessing such majestic power.

At this moment...

Elder Jingde couldn't help but feel a trace of relief in his mind.

Because he remembered that when he first got something like the 'Ginseng Fruit' from the palace lord in the office of the Changling Taoist Association. Fortunately, years of cultivation had repressed the greed in his heart, and he never swallowed the Ginseng Fruit for himself.

Otherwise... not to mention how the palace lord would punish him, at least all the things that happened afterward would have nothing to do with him, and after a hundred years, he would turn into a pinch of yellow soil.

For a moment...

Elder Jingde's thoughts were all over the place.

After regaining his thoughts and looking at his old partner beside him.

“Daoist Qianqing, do you want to give it a try?” Elder Jingde patted his friend's shoulder and suggested with a smile.

“Alright!”

Elder Qianqing didn't hesitate, and immediately stepped forward, with his entire body suspended in the middle of this starry sky.

However...

His eyes were focused on the spatial fissures in this starry sky. Since Elder Yang Ying and Daoist Jingde had tried their destructive power, he would try the repairing ability of the Emperor's authority.

With this thought in mind...

Elder Qianqing turned his palm like Elder Jingde had done before, taking out his duster from his Sumeru Bag.

"Northern Ziwei Emperor's authority, the power of ten thousand stars, heed my command... mend the starry sky!"

In an instant...

The starlight of the Water Blue Star and the Moon was drawn into this space to repair the shattered spatial fissures.

As the one who controls ten thousand stars, the Northern Ziwei Emperor could truly mobilize all the stars in the Journey to the West World.

But on this side of the real world, there were only the starlights of the Water Blue Star and the Moon that he could control..

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Accompanied by the power of the starlight from two celestial bodies, the authority of the great emperor was harnessed by Elder Qianqing.

Sizzle~

The space fracture of the starry sky began to slowly heal, and eventually returned completely to its original state.

"Excuse my modesty!" Elder Qianqing smiled and cupped his hands at everyone.

At this moment.

On one side, Yang Ying suddenly tugged at Huai Qingyun's clothes, jokingly saying: "Qingyun, among us, only you have two roles. Why don't you give it a try?"

Upon hearing this.

Huai Qingyun, who was already itching to try, couldn't hold back any longer. In an instant, he appeared in the midst of the vast starry sky.

"Hehe, then this emperor will give it a try!"

The babyish face was incredibly serious, but when combined, it gave Huai Qingyun a deceptively innocent and wretched appearance.

Huai Qingyun alternated his hands to make seals while murmuring spells.

"Left hand is heaven, right hand is hell!"

Whoosh~

Suddenly.

In this starry sky, one-half became dark black, and the other half became white. The two twisted and merged, eventually forming a pattern resembling a Taiji Diagram.

On the black side of the starry sky... it was pervaded by the aura of deathly stillness. If a living being accidentally touched it, their flesh and blood would melt in an instant, and their God Soul would plunge into the Netherworld.

As for the white part of the starry sky... it seemed as if countless tiny spirits were leaping within it, filled with the extremely dense vitality.

This was indeed one side heaven, one side hell!

It's worth mentioning that the word 'heaven' was initially a term from the Taoist school. However, when the Western Religion was introduced into the Great Yan Kingdom, it was translated by some religious people to 'heaven,' and over time, people mistakenly thought that 'heaven' belonged exclusively to the Western Religion.

In fact, regardless of whether it was heaven, God, or the widely spread wooden fish, all these originated and were adopted by the Taoist school.

"How about it, Sister Yang Ying? How's my Heaven and Hell?"

The corner of Huai Qingyun's mouth slightly curled up, and his eyes flashed an invincible and proud look as he raised his head arrogantly.

"Hiss..."

However.

Everyone was truly shocked by this scene.

Even.

As they looked at the starry sky with alternating black and white, they all felt a creepy sensation as if they couldn't bear to be deep within it.

Tsk tsk~ Huai Qingyun, who was often favored and allowed to act coquettishly in the arms of the palace lord, had undoubtedly gained the most from this conferment.

"You are indeed impressive, Qingyun. If someone bullies me in the future, you must protect your sister~" Yang Ying pursed her lips, teasingly speaking.

Hearing this.

Huai Qingyun shyly scratched his head.

But in his heart, he thought about how among those on the Water Blue Star, only they, from Taiji Hall, were the top existences besides Sir. Who else could bully them?

Just when he was going to promise casually.

Suddenly.

Huai Qingyun's face changed, and his gaze shifted towards Water Blue Star, exclaiming, "Who... who is secretly spying on this emperor?"

Everyone was startled by his words and quickly followed Huai Qingyun's gaze.

Looking in the direction of Water Blue Star, they saw a few small black dots suspended in the sky, and the feeling of being scrutinized came from those black dots.

Satellites?

Yang Ying's heart moved.

Just as she was about to speak up, she saw that Huai Qingyun had already taken action.

"These little things dare to spy on us. Watch me destroy them!"

Huai Qingyun cast an icy glance at the few satellites that were spying on them, and then pointed his finger at the direction of the satellites, gently poking them.

Splash~

With that poke, it was as if he had pierced through space. A huge shockwave formed an illusory giant finger that was thousands of feet long, and in an instant, it arrived at the location of the spying satellites, lightly touching them.

Bang~

Like bubbles, the satellites turned into space debris with the gentle poke, and under the influence of the gravitation of Water Blue Star, they slowly drifted in orbit.

.....

....

At the same time.

At a satellite observation base in the Western Province.

A group of people excitedly and nervously watched the screen.

The reason for their excitement was that they had used satellites to capture the images of the 'Gods', not just one god, nor the mysterious cultivators from the Great Yan Kingdom.

"Oh~ It's incredible! A child traversing the starry sky with their physical body. Is this really a child?"

"Quick... report it to the commander, say that a new god has appeared in the Great Yan Kingdom!"

However.

Before they could report to their superiors, the Eastern child on the screen suddenly turned his head and looked in their direction.

The coldness in his gaze made them shiver involuntarily, as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

Then.

They saw a scene that would shock them for the rest of their lives.

Because of the ancient distance, through the screen, they seemed to vaguely see the child stretching out his arm and making a motion.

Right after that.

A giant finger as big as a thousand feet filled the entire screen, carrying a tremendous pressure like that of ten thousand mountains, and poked at them.

Sizzle sizzle~

The screen turned into snowflakes and lost its signal connection on the spot.

However, that great divine power didn't disappear when the screen went black. On the contrary, it seeped through the snowflake-covered screen and attacked the people.

This wasn't Huai Qingyun deliberately targeting these people; he was simply destroying the satellites.

The reason was that, under the blessing of the divine authority of the emperor, a Huai Qingyun imbued with the power was simply not something mortals could glimpse. Once checked... there was only one path: death.

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Inside the Satellite Base.

We're going to die!

In this instant.

All the people observing the satellite screens felt as if they were on the verge of death.

This was simply too terrifying. If it were just a giant finger pointing at them, it would be one thing, but the situation now was that merely observing the satellite images gave them such a horrifying feeling.

Under this terrifying and oppressive feeling, everyone was unable to breathe, their necks turning red, and their eyes bulging out, as if they were about to suffocate and die.

Could ordinary mortals dare to pry into the majesty of the Eastern Azure Emperor?

If it were the people of the Great Yan Kingdom, perhaps with the protection of their faith in the Main God of Taichi Palace, Taichu, they would only feel uncomfortable at most.

However, outside the Great Yan Kingdom, those who were not protected by the Main God Taichu would face the emperor when he was performing his arts, and even just one glance would ultimately lead them to only one outcome - death.

.....

...

Not to mention the countless researchers in a certain western base who died because Huai Qingyun destroyed the satellite in the starry sky.

Here.

Once they left the starry sky.

Xuanqing returned to Qingping Mountain.

In fact,

With his current cultivation, he was well aware of what was happening in the starry sky as well as Huai Qingyun's later destruction of the satellite, even though he was on Water Blue Star.

As for this,

He didn't think his little disciple was doing anything wrong, after all, the victims were not the people of the Great Yan Kingdom.

More importantly,

Long ago, Xuanqing had told Huai Qingyun that he didn't care about anything other than not wantonly killing the people outside the Great Yan Kingdom.

"The Heaven, Earth, and Human Three Ways have been established, but to completely replace the operation of the heaven and earth rules of Water Blue Star, it needs to be perfected."

Xuanqing stood with his hands behind his back and murmured softly.

Now,

Although Heaven, Earth, and Human Three Ways have been established, to perfect them, the Time Law must still be supplemented.

For example, the rule of "One day in Heavenly Mountain, one year on Earth" of the Heavenly Court, and the rule of "One year in Hell, and one day in the Human World" of the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

Speaking of which,

Xuanqing originally did not plan to create the "Hell." However, after later consulting many Taoist scriptures in the Game World,

He found out that the eighteen layers of Hell not only punish the evil souls, but also serve an even more important purpose.

Purify the divine soul.

In the mortal world, after committing evil deeds, even if the person dies and becomes a soul in shadow, or even after reincarnation, the karmic force cannot be eliminated.

In this case, if one is reincarnated as a human being or another creature, while still carrying the karma from their past life, then wouldn't the world be in chaos?

Out of the blue, a person on the street would shout,

'xxx, you killed my son in your last life, now I am going to take your dog's life in this one!'

'xxx, damn it, in my last life, Old Wang who lived next door, actually reincarnated as my son, doesn't that mean he's going to be breastfeeding...'

...

Countless incidents like these would occur.

At this moment,

The effect of the eighteen layers of Hell appeared.

If one committed evil in the human world, after dying, they would enter the Netherworld and fall into Hell. Under the various instruments of punishment in the eighteen layers of Hell, the karmic force on their body would be worn away.

Finally... combined with the bowl of soup from Meng Po at the Naihe Bridge, they would completely say goodbye to the past, to their previous life, and enter the cycle of reincarnation with the purest state.

"To achieve one day in heaven, one year on earth, and one year in Hell with one day in the human world, I'm afraid I'll have to wait until the Yang Time Rule reaches perfection."

Xuanqing thought to himself.

He was not in a hurry.

For him, all he needed to do was wait for the Real World's incense to accumulate gradually until enough "Chaos Extreme Yang Pills" had been accumulated for an easy perfection.

"However, it's indeed time to modify the teleportation array."

Xuanqing lightly stroked the dust tail of his duster and stepped in front of the teleportation array in the courtyard.

This teleportation array was established by him when his Yin Space Rule reached thirty percent progress, it was built to connect to the moon.

Later on,

Because one of the raw materials for controlled nuclear fusion was extremely expensive, he gave it to Yang Ying to use, as the moon simply had an uncountable amount.

At that time, to use this teleportation array, besides consuming the spiritual Qi of heaven and earth, one also needed to have the cultivation of refining Qi and achieving divinity to withstand the spatial compression brought about by space travel.

But now... his Yin Space Rule has reached perfection!

With his current cultivation, the previous restriction on spatial compression could naturally be easily resolved.

Thinking so,

Xuanqing waved the duster in his hand, collecting the teleportation array on the ground.

Since he planned to change this teleportation array into something that ordinary people could use as well, it couldn't be placed in Qingping Temple anymore.

After all.

Once the teleportation array is changed so ordinary people can use it, it means that from here on out, the beginning of the interstellar era will be based on this teleportation array.

That means... the teleportation array would no doubt become the center of an interstellar transport hub, and might even develop into an 'interstellar transfer' city.

Not to mention ordinary people.

Just during this time, many 'miners' going back and forth from the moon would pass through the courtyard where he was in seclusion, disrupting his peaceful practice.

Whoosh~

Xuanqing's figure disappeared from Qingping Mountain.

...

...

On a high mountain in Liucheng County, Changling City!

Outside a ruined Taoist temple.

Xuanqing appeared here.

This ruined Taoist temple was an unoccupied Descendants' Temple under the jurisdiction of the Taoist sect. He came here intending to place the teleportation array here.

"First, remove this Taoist temple!"

The next moment.

Xuanqing hovered in the air, casually waving his whisk towards the mountain.

Whoosh~

Without a sound, as if nourishing in silence.

The towering mountain was erased from its midsection upward, along with the Taoist temple, leaving behind half a hillside, about the size of two soccer fields, a very smooth and flat plaza.

"Not bad!"

Looking at his masterpiece.

Xuanqing nodded in satisfaction, and then flicked the teleportation array wrapped in the whisk, placing it at the center of the large platform.

"Go!"

After the platform was established, the next step was to naturally create the teleportation array.

Following that.

Xuanqing began modifying the original teleportation array.

The main direction of the modification was to add a protective device to isolate the space pressure emitted when shuttling through space. Only in this way could mortals also use the teleportation array.

Moments later.

A brand new teleportation array was completed.

The teleportation array is about 200 square meters in size, with a control panel and buttons on the right side.

With a teleportation array of this size, it would be no problem to teleport hundreds of people at once, even large machinery could easily pass through the teleportation array.

"Create a batch of Passage Orders. Only those with the order can use this teleportation array."

Thinking this in his mind.

Xuanqing took out some materials from his game backpack and began to refine them into tokens, drawing them on the teleportation array using continuously changing finger techniques.

Whoosh~

Dozens of black tokens with the word 'transmit' engraved on the front, and a palace-shaped pattern on the back, modeled after the image of the Taichu Dao Court's residence in the game world.

After finishing these tasks.

Xuanqing took a step forward and entered the teleportation array.

...

The Moon.

In the starry sky.

Elder Jingde and the others were still testing their newly acquired authority, lest they cause unnecessary loss due to unfamiliarity with their powers when they return to Water Blue Star.

Just as everyone was trying seriously.

Suddenly.

A wave of dizziness came, and in a flash, they felt the space traverse as their bodies moved uncontrollably and disappeared from their original positions.

When they reappeared, they were already on the moon, and there stood a young Taoist priest in a Taoist robe with a glowing whisk in hand, treading softly in front of them.

"Greetings, temple master!" The crowd quickly bowed as they recovered their composure.

"Hmm!"

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

400 Chapter 312: Cultivators invade every aspect of life!

"I have built a teleportation array in the suburb of Changling, which can be used by ordinary people."

Saying this.

Xuanqing took out more than a dozen tokens from his arms, threw them to everyone. Elder Jingde and the others got one each, the rest were all given to Yang Ying.

"These tokens are the proof for using the teleportation array. If you stick the token on your forehead, you'll know how to use the teleportation array."

The crowd took the teleportation array, and after hearing this, they all stuck the token on their foreheads.

In an instant.

A stream of information from the token flowed into their minds, which is actually not much different from the previous teleportation array.

The only difference is that the previous teleportation array required a cultivator with divine thought to control the switch, but now this teleportation array, even ordinary people can use it freely as long as they hold the token.

"The development of our Taiji Hall is now up to you all!"

"Yes, Palace Lord/Sir!" The crowd bowed again, but when they looked up, Sir had disappeared.

...

"Yang Ying, I suppose with this teleportation array, your worldly work will proceed smoothly!" Elder Qianqing said casually.

Yang Ying nodded, "The Palace Lord is really a god-man, constructing interstellar teleportation array as easy as eating and drinking, even creating a world seems effortless."

"Yes, I never thought that one day I, an old Daoist, would witness humanity stepping into space, entering the interstellar era."

Elder Jingde felt somewhat emotional, gently fiddling with the teleportation array token in his hand.

They, as a part of humanity, even as Taoists rooted in the secular world, clearly understand what it will mean once this teleportation array, which allows ordinary people to traverse star systems, is established.

...

.....

Qingping Mountain.

After Xuanqing came back, he sat cross-legged, contemplating what to do next in his mind.

"Open Character Panel!"

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Morality Holy Body.

[Grade]: Master of the Primordial Beginning

[Cultivation]: Yin-Yang Realms (Yin 100%, Yang 6.5%)

[Cultivation Method]: Unknown

[Divine Ability]: Spatial Array Dao (Perfection), Destiny Controlling Dragon Technique (∞), Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts (Perfection)

[Ingot]: 173E

There's no change in the character panel, and the number of ingots is still 173 billion.

However.

Xuanqing's gaze was on the '[Cultivation]'.

"Yang Time Rule, has been cultivated to 6.5 percent, which is 93.5 percent from being perfected."

"According to one Chaos Extreme Yang Pill, which can increase the cultivation progress by five percent, I need a total of one hundred and eighty-seven pills."

"One pill needs ten billion and two hundred million, one hundred eighty-seven pills need one trillion and nine hundred and seven billion ingots."

One trillion, nine hundred and seven billion!!

Facing this number.

Even the current Xuanqing wouldn't dare to say it's of little significance, at most...it's of 'moderate importance'.

"I earn fifteen or sixteen billion a day, so it would take over a hundred days to accumulate this one trillion and more than nine hundred billion."

Xuanqing's eyes flickered, murmuring softly.

Now!

In the Game World, Black Wind Country's secular dynasty has Qingwan to manage, and White Snake Young Lord manages the Taichu Dojo, and there's nothing to do in the short term.

In the Real World, most things have also been handled. Yang Ying has taken over the development of worldly industries, Jingde elders handle the incense of the Taoist temple, while Qianqing elders take care of the Taoist Academy.

The Three Ways of Heaven, Earth, and Human have been created, just waiting to accumulate one trillion and nine hundred billion of incense, then mastering time rules, perfecting the Three Ways of Heaven, Earth, and Human, and completely replacing the operation of the rules of Heaven and Earth of the Water Blue Star.

"Actually, I've been a Taoist for so long, and I haven't really traveled down the mountain ..."

Xuanqing contemplated.

Since the accumulation of incense still requires more than a hundred days, why not take this opportunity to walk around in the mortal dust of the Great Yan Kingdom.

"Everyone says that the mortal dust is turbulent, let's walk in the mortal dust for these hundred days, and enjoy some relaxation!"

With this thought.

Xuanqing made up his mind.

Next!

He converged his aura, transformed into an ordinary cultivator, holding a feather duster, walked down Qingping Mountain.

.....

.....

Heaven and earth are vast~

This journey.

More than two months have passed.

During this time, he measured the land with his feet, crossed deserts, walked through the swamp, went to the vibrant and fast-paced steel city, and also went to the village scented with fragrant rice.

He has been walking and stopping along the way!

Although he won't enhance his cultivation by just walking around and experiencing the mortal dust at his realm.

But the purpose of him coming down the mountain this time was not to enhance his cultivation realm, he just wanted to play and rest after practicing for so long.

Let alone.

After such a journey.

Xuanqing felt his whole body and mind completely relaxed, very comfortable!

There is still some time from the originally planned hundred days, he did not stop, just after crossing a plain, he entered another bustling city.

...

Evening.

On a certain street in this city, there is a tavern named Brother Lang's Football Bar.

In the tavern.

A group of people in the tavern were holding the tavern's signature cocktail, whispering to each other, occasionally glancing at the LCD TV screen hanging in the upper right corner of the tavern.

Time came to: