

## The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

Chapter 41: Chapter 40: Lecturing on the Scriptures, Wishing for the Listener to Stay!

At this moment.

Inside the Great Hall.

Yang Ying's face was ashen.

In front of her stood a solidly built man with knotted muscles and a height of over 1.8 meters, clamoring to spar in martial arts.

Behind the burly man was a young man holding a selfie stick, pointing the camera at both him and Yang Ying.

"Newcomers, please follow and join us. Brother Yao is a ruthless man of few words. When he said he was coming to challenge Daoist priest Xuanqing, he came right away."

"Fellow viewers, let's go through a round of gifts. We'll start fighting in a while!" The young man spun the camera around and finally aimed it at the muscular man.

The burly man took the opportunity to pose for the camera, showing off his bulging muscles.

Who doesn't love a spectacle, regardless of race or nationality? Seeing this scene, the incense guests gathered around.

Some of the onlookers had displeased expressions on their faces, feeling that the self-proclaimed Brother Yao and his burly associate were overstepping their bounds. Fighting in the main hall was blatantly challenging and disrespectful.

At the same time, however, they couldn't help but feel some anticipation. After all, they were curious about whether Daoist priest Xuanqing's martial arts were as legendary as rumored.

"Sir, I'm saying this one more time. The Daoist priest is busy, so if you want to challenge him, please wait until eleven o'clock and talk to him personally, instead of shouting here!" Yang Ying said coldly.

Upon hearing this,

the muscular man sneered disdainfully, folding his arms across his chest with a look of boundless arrogance.

Contrarily, the young man behind the muscular man continued to provoke Yang Ying on his phone screen with phrases like ‘getting anxious, getting anxious’.

Yang Ying bit her lip.

She was not worried about whether her Daoist priest could win the fight, but she felt that such an incident would surely annoy him, and that would mean she had failed in her duties.

Just as she hesitated about whether to knock on the door and call for the Daoist priest, she saw a tall, ethereal figure leisurely walking from the inner courtyard.

“Daoist priest!” Yang Ying exclaimed happily.

The spectating incense guests also cast their gazes in that direction.

With an icy complexion and pearly white teeth, his long hair was held back by a hair band, and his well-proportioned figure was robed in a Taoist gown.

‘Such a handsome and untainted Taoist priest.’

This was everyone’s first impression upon seeing Xuanqing, including both the muscular man and the live-streaming young man.

“You’re Daoist priest Xuanqing? Brother Yao is giving you face today. He’s here to give you some pointers.” The young man moved the camera lens over and shouted in an overbearing manner.

Standing next to the young man, the muscular Brother Yao looked down at their opponent with disdain.

Although he had to admit that the Taoist priest before him had an extraordinary demeanor, he did not believe that the priest could stand a chance in a fight with his own build.

At this moment,

Xuanqing maintained a calm expression, scanning the crowd with his eyes before finally resting them on the young man live-streaming with his phone.

He didn’t make any other moves but simply released the divine might of a ‘Standard Rank Nine Immortal Officer’ – which belonged to the Left Magistrate of the Five Thunder Court, and enveloped the young man in it.

“You’re just pretending...”

With a disdainful expression on his face, the young man was about to utter some provocative words in an attempt to rile up the Taoist priest into making the first move when-

The next moment,

his face changed drastically.

A vast, overwhelming aura hit him like a ferocious behemoth, making him feel that he'd be swallowed whole at any second.

This was suppression on a level of life itself!

Drip, drip...

A few drops of unidentified liquid trickled down his pant leg, eventually seeping into the ostentatious sneakers on his feet.

An inexplicable stench filled the air.

Following the odor, the onlookers discovered that the source of the smell was the urine stain on the live-streaming young man's pants.

He'd peed himself from fear!

As the saying goes, divine grace is as vast as the ocean, and divine might is as frightening as the underworld.

Seeing this scene,

Xuanqing furrowed his brow.

He couldn't let this sinner dirty the Great Hall.

With a thought,

the mana within his body manifested outward, forming an invisible giant hand that grasped the young man's neck like a helpless chick and flung him effortlessly out of the hall.

Whoosh-

Thump!

He fell directly under the locust tree, face down.

An adult's bones are hard and brittle. Even though the main hall was only half a meter away from the front yard, it was enough to break his bones.

Intense pain and unmatched fear.

The young man lay on the ground with a pale face, constantly inhaling cold air, with deep fear in his eyes.

It was at this moment.

His urine finally dripped onto the ground, nourishing the locust tree as fertilizer.

From the moment the young man started to mock, to the time he rolled directly under the locust tree, it all happened in an instant. None of the onlookers had reacted yet.

So.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The muscular man was also dumbfounded.

In their eyes, they couldn't see the giant hand created by mana.

They only saw the young man mock something, then ran out of the main hall like a madman and plunged in front of the locust tree's roots.

After a while.

The onlookers finally recovered.

"What the hell is he doing? Is he trying to scam us?"

"Too cruel, he's cruel even to himself. He must be out of his mind."

"Yeah, his camera is still on, still trying to scam us!"

The bystanders discussed.

These words entered the ears of the muscular man, making him red with embarrassment.

The camera operator was arranged by the economy company, rumored to be very clever, but this was the result?

At this moment, the muscular man thought the young man was just going crazy and didn't consider that Xuanqing was the one behind this because, in this world, there was never such a thing as mana!

"Xiao Li, what the fuck are you doing? We're here to challenge them, if you keep this up, I'll have Mr. Wang fire you when we get back!"

The muscular man shouted angrily at the young man under the locust tree.

However.

The young man under the locust tree, screamed in anguish,

"It's...broken...Brother Yao, save me!"

At this point.

The muscular man finally noticed the young man's pale face and the mess on the ground.

"Take your companion and leave Qingping Temple!" Xuanqing glanced at the wailing young man and said indifferently to the muscular man.

He never indulged such greedy and sarcastic people.

"I..."

The muscular man's face flushed red, but he didn't dare say anything else in the end.

He wasn't stupid. If he couldn't see the problem by now, it was clear that everything in front of him was related to this mysterious Daoist.

"Sigh-"

Finally.

With his head down, the muscular man walked silently to the locust tree. He put the young man on his back, ignoring his pig-like wails.

He then left the Taoist temple in utter shame!

A gentle breeze blew.

The foul smell lingered.

Xuanqing frowned slightly as he stepped in front of the locust tree in the front yard. He looked at the stain on the ground and couldn't help but feel somewhat displeased.

Immediately.

He formed a hand seal and muttered softly:

"Heaven and Earth Nature, dissipate the foul air, Cave Profound Void, sway..."

As the "Purity Spell" was recited, the stains on the ground quickly evaporated and drifted towards the courtyard entrance, dissipating with the Qingfeng breeze.

"Fellow laymen, noon has arrived."

"I wish to recite the scriptures here, and those who wish to listen may stay!"

Chapter 42: Chapter 41: Unexpected Joy!

Upon hearing this,

The incense guests were immediately all eyes and ears.

They hadn't expected this incense offering trip to be so interesting.

First, they watched a fool hurt themselves for amusement, and now they could witness the legendary Daoist priest Xuanqing's sermon.

It's worth mentioning that

on the internet, the most popular videos about Xuanqing, besides the "Cloud Ladder", are his sermon videos.

Yang Ying, upon hearing this, became even more excited.

She knew very well that the difference between watching videos online and listening to them in person was like heaven and earth.

The next moment,

she hurriedly took the wooden fish from the main hall, ran under the locust tree, and handed it over.

Here,

under the locust tree,

originally,

Xuanqing intended to sit down cross-legged after receiving the wooden fish and start preaching to the incense guests.

But suddenly, he remembered that although the place had been purified with a Purity Spell, sitting there and preaching would still make his heart a bit uneasy.

This feeling is like a bowl licked by a dog; even if it has been cleaned, you can't help but feel disgusted, except for dog moms and dads.

At this moment,

the incense guests who were originally inside the main hall had all come to the courtyard, either standing or squatting, eagerly surrounding Xuanqing.

Xuanqing slightly frowned.

It seemed too late to set up a temporary preaching platform at this moment.

When his gaze fell upon the locust tree, an idea struck him.

Next moment!

Whoosh-

With a light step, he leaped into the air and landed gracefully on a branch of the locust tree.

Upon seeing this,

the audience's eyes widened; they couldn't believe what they were seeing.

Keep in mind,

they were all young people who had received at least nine years of education, and many had even attended higher education institutions.

Now they were witnessing such a scene that defied basic physics, and they could not help but be deeply shocked.

"Hiss"

The inhaled breaths of the audience echoed in the courtyard.

“This, this, this... Newton must be turning in his grave, right?”

“Ha, I knew Daoist Priest Xuanqing would have a Lightness Skill.”

“Is there anyone..”

As the people were discussing,

Thump-

With a strike of the wooden fish,

the mana-filled sound seemed to contain magical power, spreading in all directions.

Anyone who heard the sound of the wooden fish felt their heart pound intensely for a moment.

Thump- Thump

Accompanied by rhythmic wooden fish strikes,

A mysterious scripture emerged.

“The Supreme says: Fortune and misfortune have no gate, only man himself calls them forth.”

Hum-

At this moment,

all the people seemed to be under a Paralysis Technique,

no longer making noise or expressing surprise, even their eyes remained still, and their bodies stood motionless like poles.

“Good and evil rewards are like shadows following their forms... The gods responsible for calculating blessings and disasters in heaven and earth reduce them to poverty and affliction; all evil brings calamity... When calculations run out, death ensues.”

On the tree branch,

Xuanqing was sitting cross-legged.

With the wooden fish in his right hand, he rhythmically struck it.

Mysterious Scriptures flowed from his mouth,



The sound was not loud, more like he was mumbling to himself.

But what was incredibly strange was,

the incense guests felt this faint sound echoing directly in their minds, clear as day.

Even.

The echoing scriptures in the mind do not need to be read, and one doesn't even need to know the characters, to understand the meaning they express.

"To seek a Heavenly Immortal, one should establish 1,300 good deeds; to seek an Earthly Immortal, one should establish 300."

"If one's actions are unrighteous and defy reason."

As the preaching gradually deepens, the meanings expressed become layer upon layer, and all the Incense guests feel as if clouds are being cleared to reveal the sky in their hearts.

What is worth mentioning is.

Some incense guests who are holding phones to shoot.

In this increasingly intoxicating atmosphere, they gradually forget themselves, even if some people drop their phones on the ground without realizing it.

Time slowly passes.

The "Supreme Sensing Chapter" recited by Xuanqing is also coming to an end.

This Taoist scripture is not long, and its main purpose is to admonish people to be good.

As the saying goes, for those who do good deeds, the blessings may not come yet, but the misfortunes have already departed, while for the wrongdoers, misfortunes may not come yet, but the blessings have quietly slipped away.

Of course.

People have their own destinies, and some people have good fortune, even if they do evil and lose their blessings, they can still be carefree, but when their fortune completely dissipates, it is time to be punished.

"Good and evil responses are all due to the cause and effect!"

With the final recitation completed.

The chanting is over.

At this moment.

Above Xuanqing's head, there is a cluster of special golden light spots floating, containing a special power within.

"The power of incense fire?"

Xuanqing is astonished.

Generally speaking, the more incense one burns and prayers one offers throughout the day, the less incense fire is produced.

These incense guests had already offered incense in the main hall and already contributed their incense fire, but they could still produce so much incense fire.

"Could it be that after listening to my preaching, these laymen have devoted themselves to the faith, so they contributed another wave of incense fire?"

Although not entirely clear on the reason, the outcome of the situation is good enough.

"I'll observe more carefully during the afternoon chanting!"

This is what Xuanqing thinks.

First, the mana on the body transforms into a phantom hand that scoops up the incense fire above the head.

"Exchange for Ingot!"

[Beep, Ingot+652]

The next moment.

The silver and white light on the body flashes and disappears, already transformed into a Light Body.

With a light touch of the toe, Xuanqing gently drifts down from the branches of the old locust tree like a light breeze brushing the leaves.

At this moment.

In the courtyard.

All the incense guests close their eyes with an intoxicated expression, as if they are under a spell.

Even when Xuanqing has already come down from the tree and left, they have not yet sobered up.

Not until new incense guests step into the Taoist temple does the situation change.

“Oh, I’m so tired. I finally arrived at Qingping Temple.”

“Huh? Why are these people standing and sleeping in the courtyard?” The incense guest who just went up the mountain couldn’t help but exclaim.

It was only then that the guests in the courtyard awoke as if from a dream.

“All, has the preaching ended? Why can’t I see the Daoist Priest?”

“My legs are so sore.”

“Hey, why is my phone on the ground?”

“Sigh, it’s already twelve o’clock, we’ve been standing here in a daze for an hour!”

“What scripture is the Daoist priest reciting? It’s so touching; I want to go and do good deeds, and be a volunteer!”

They are in a flurry, and noisy chaos ensues.

At the entrance of the main hall.

After waking up, Yang Ying checks the phone she placed on a table, used for recording the video.

Seeing that it’s already recorded, she can finally relax.

She is very aware.

Once the Daoist Priest starts preaching, one will unconsciously be immersed in it.

If the video equipment is not prepared in advance, it’s impossible to even think about recording during the moment of immersion..

Chapter 43: Chapter 42: Drawing basic talismans comes with ease!

At this point.

The fallen phones from the incense guests could attest to that.

At this moment.

Those tourists behind came up the mountain and saw so many visitors in the Taoist temple, seemingly engaged in intense discussions. They were all curious and wanted to know what was going on.

When they learned that it was Daoist priest Xuanqing chanting the scriptures, they couldn't help but wonder. It was just chanting after all, why did it have such a strong attraction?

Just like that.

Those who had listened to the chanting once decided to stay and listen to it a second time.

Driven by curiosity, those tourists who hadn't heard the chanting decided to stay and listen, wondering if the chanting really had such strong magical power.

And so.

When the time came to the afternoon.

Qingping Temple.

People crowded and rubbed shoulders in the front yard, gathered under the locust tree.

On the locust tree.

Xuanqing was still sitting on the top of the branch that stretched toward the courtyard, holding the wooden fish in his hand.

Boom-

Accompanied by the sound of a wooden fish.

All the people in the bustling courtyard stopped their actions simultaneously.

Quiet!

Extremely quiet.

Everyone stared at the otherworldly figure on the branch.

Boom- Boom-

“Taishang says: Fortune and misfortune have no doors, only people invite them.”

“The rewards of good and evil, like shadows following forms. Hence, Heaven and Earth have calculations: those who decrease will be poor and exhausted, often encountering troubles and calamities, people all hate them, punishments and disasters follow... calculations end in death.”

It was still the Taishang Ganying Plan.

Facing this familiar Taoist scripture, the laymen's reactions remained the same as in the previous instance, unable to resist even the slightest bit.

This murmured chant.

Seemed to have a magical power, making people unconsciously indulge in it.

However.

Compared to the intoxication of the believers.

Xuanqing, on the treetop of the locust tree, observed the incense guests under the tree while chanting the scriptures.

He found.

When the incense guests' minds completely indulged in the scriptures, incense-fire would appear above their heads.

And.

The power of the incense-fire contributed in this way was different from that of burning incense and offering prayers.

Burning incense and praying contributed incense-fire, which bloomed in an instant. This was also the reason why the amount of incense-fire power contributed would decrease when praying to the second deity.

As for listening to the scriptures, once the incense guests were immersed, they would contribute incense faith in a slow and steady manner.

“No wonder these incense guests, after listening to my preaching, would contribute more power of incense-fire than burning incense and praying to gods!”

Xuanqing understood and was also happy in his heart.

Because.

This meant that he now had three ways to obtain ingot resources.

One, do good deeds to change others' fate, and get Human Merit.

Two, attract incense guests to worship and burn incense for their own god tablet, and get power of incense-fire.

Three, chant scriptures, let incense guests indulge, and then get the power of incense-fire.

Except for the first one, which required luck and coincidence to obtain, the other two could be artificially controlled.

At the hour of the Rooster!

Qingping Temple had already returned to tranquility.

Xuanqing had already cooked a small pot of spiritual porridge.

It wasn't because seven days had passed, but he simply thought that Yang Ying, the young girl, had been busy all day and also faced the trouble of someone coming to cause trouble.

Gurgle-

Just smelling the aroma, Yang Ying's spirits lifted, and all the exhaustion from a day's work was gone in an instant.

"Thank you, Daoist Priest Xuanqing!" Yang Ying took the bowl and softly thanked.

"Take your time eating!"

Xuanqing nodded slightly, waved his hand, and then turned around and left.

Main house.

Closing the door to the room.

"Finally, I can devote myself to cultivation for a while!" Xuanqing's mouth slightly curved upward.

Thinking about how he can now focus on studying the "Five Elements Formation", his mood was extremely good.

With a thought.

He took out the “Five Elements Formation”, turned to the previous page, and began to carefully read it.

Although the book had only a thumb’s thickness, he had only read half of it so far.

It wasn’t that the “Five Elements Formation” was so abstruse and difficult to understand, but rather that the secret manual used the high-tech storage techniques of the cultivation world, with the content of a single page equaling that of an entire ordinary book.

Shh-

Turning to the next page.

In the quiet room, only the prolonged sound of breathing and the sound of turning pages remained.

Several hours passed.

He finished reading an entire chapter.

Next, he would activate the [Jue Sheng Qi Zhi] state to completely digest and understand this chapter’s content.

Putting down the secret manual.

Xuanqing closed his eyes.

“Activate the one-minute Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom state!”

[-60 Ingots!]

At the moment the ingots were deducted.

A mysterious feeling filled his mind.

In this state, his comprehension and penetrating abilities would be elevated to the limits of his physical body.

A storm of wisdom began in his mind, constantly filtering and comprehending the content of the chapter he just read.

One minute passed.

“H00-”

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

After the one-minute Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom state, he had completely understood the content of the chapter he just read.

However,

Understanding is one thing, but to truly master it, he still needed hands-on practice.

Next,

Xuanqing ground the ink after preparing the inkstone and picked up the Talisman Brush.

“Activate the one-minute Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom state!”

[Ingots -60]

In the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom state, his brush strokes flowed like a dragon, and within a few seconds, he completed a talisman inscription.

Without the slightest pause.

Earning ingots was not easy, so in this state, he wanted to refine as many talismans as possible, ultimately reaching the point where he had “subconscious” memory without the need for thought, which would be a success.

It’s worth mentioning that.

The reason he chose to read the content first and then activate the Absolute

Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom state can be perfectly explained by a famous saying.

That is: Success is 99% perspiration and 1% inspiration.

Activating the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom is equivalent to providing that 1% of inspiration, whereas the remaining 99% of perspiration still needs to be accumulated on his own.

In this way,

Xuanqing’s life went on, devoted to his secluded practice.



He read the “Five Elements Formation” book, then activated the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom for comprehension, and finally practiced hands-on to master the content of that section thoroughly.

Time,

passed away as he repeated these steps over and over.

As the saying goes, cultivation knows no years.

Soon,

Five days passed in the blink of an eye.

“It’s time to go out!” Xuanqing looked at the stack of talisman papers piled up like a mountain next to him and put down the talisman brush in his hand.

Of course,

The reason he chose to go out was not to chant scriptures for the incense guests but because he had run out of the yellow talismans.

H

Spring Wood Talisman, Golden Light Talisman, Godspeed Talisman, Water

Spear Talisman...”

These basic talismans are now extremely easy for Xuanqing to create.

“Wait until I go out and buy some white jade, then try the more advanced jade talismans!”

Creak-

Xuanqing pushed open the door.

He left seclusion!

Chapter 44: Chapter 43: Weren’t you the one who joked with me first?

Qingping Temple!

It was already dusk.

The golden sunset glow reflected on the locust trees in the courtyard, the reflected light slightly dazzling.

He walked out of the room.

As he came out, he ran into Yang Ying with a file bag in her hand.

“Eh, Daoist Priest, have you come out of seclusion?”

Xuanqing nodded slightly, then looked at the file bag in Yang Ying’s hand, and asked curiously, “What is this...?”

“Oh, these documents?” Yang Ying smiled faintly and explained, “These are some documents for our Taoist temple.”

After she spoke.

She handed over the file bag in her hand.

“Oh? Let me see?”

He opened the file bag, and there were five or six stacks of neatly arranged documents inside.

“Road Construction Application Form, Daoist Temple Flow Building Plan, Accidental Event Handling Guide...”

He skipped the Road Construction Application Form and took out the Daoist Temple Flow Building Plan and Accidental Event Handling Guide.

After browsing a few pages briefly.

Xuanqing immediately lost interest.

However.

Since others have worked so hard, even if he is not interested, he has to encourage them.

“You did a good job. I’ll treat you to porridge tonight!” Xuanqing patted Yang Ying on the shoulder and said.

“Thank you, Daoist Priest!”

Yang Ying’s eyes brightened, and she immediately bowed her thanks.

Afterward.

It seemed like she remembered something and asked in a serious tone: "Daoist Priest, about the guide for handling accidental events, there's one thing I need your decision."<sup>1</sup>

"You still remember the incident when that young man with the camera was... um... self-mutilated by you a few days ago, right?"

Xuanqing nodded his head.

How could he forget that? That wicked man had even fertilized the soil under the locust tree.

"Daoist Priest, as our Taoist temple's and your fame grows, there are definitely many people who come here specifically to latch onto our popularity."

"If every time they self-mutilate, I'm afraid it will have a certain negative impact."

Yang Ying paused here, then continued: "I have a suggestion that may not completely eliminate this situation, but it can avoid most of them."

"Let's hear it!"

Xuanqing asked with great curiosity.

According to his character, anyone who came to cause trouble would not be able to stand leaving Qingping Mountain.

"Daoist Priest, we can set a limitation that anyone who wants to challenge you for a fight to enjoy the heat must pay a challenge fee of one million."

"If they win, you give them two million. If they lose, they lose one million," Yang Ying said with determined eyes.

The reason for making such a suggestion is that she has absolute confidence in her own Daoist Priest. How could those ordinary people be a match for a Daoist Priest who is a martial arts master?

Upon hearing this suggestion.

Xuanqing laughed.

Although this proposal was a bit crude, if it were really implemented, it would indeed avoid most of those who wanted to take advantage of the popularity of the clowns.

At least... you have to have one million for the challenge fee!

However.

He never cared about money, let alone now that he was pursuing the Great Dao.

“There is no need to set up a bet. If they want to challenge me, let them donate one million in charity... well, donate it to Hope Elementary School.”

Xuanqing waved his hand and said lightly.

“Hope Elementary School... Alright, I’ve noted it down.” Yang Ying nodded and then asked again:

“I also registered a public account for our Taoist temple and built a website. Do you want to have a look to see if there are any changes needed?”

“No need, no need, just arrange it as you see fit.” Xuanqing waved his hand repeatedly, he had no interest in these matters at all.

“I have some things to do and will leave the Taoist temple for a while. All these mundane matters don’t need to be asked. Just do your best!”

After saying that.

Xuanqing left the Taoist temple without looking back.

This moment.

Looking at the Daoist Priest’s graceful departing figure, Yang Ying felt deeply moved.

“Daoist Priest trusts me so much, I must work even harder!”

Yang Ying’s eyes turned slightly red.

She remembered when she worked at the television station, her small suggestions would be rejected by her supervisors, and she had no autonomy in her daily life.

Comparing that to Daoist priest Xuanqing, who gave her so much authority, although... it might be because he finds it troublesome.

But Yang Ying would rather believe that it was the Daoist Priest’s trust in her.

Leaving the Taoist temple.

Xuanqing glanced around.

“Condense fog into clouds!”

As the mana within his body surged, a mist began to gather. When the concentration reached a certain level, it transformed into an immaculate, auspicious cloud.

With a light touch of his toes.

Xuanqing jumped onto the cloud and, in the process, effortlessly activated the Light Body technique to land securely on the cloud.

With a thought.

A yellow talisman appeared in his hand, which he then stuck to his chest.

The next moment.

The yellow talisman flashed, and a miraculous thing happened.

Xuanqing's body began to change color, becoming lighter and lighter until it blended with the surroundings.

Invisibility talisman!

A low-level talisman that has a similar effect to optical camouflage, only changing one's color. It couldn't deceive a dog's nose but was enough to fool human eyes.

"This talisman, insignificant in the GameWorld, turns out to be quite useful in the real world!" Xuanqing smiled slightly.

"Controlling Wind!"

A whirlwind surged, and the auspicious cloud soared into the sky like a swift sword.

About an hour later.

Changling City.

At a height of a thousand meters, layers of clouds loom, emitting beautiful sunsets under the setting sun.

On one unremarkable cloud.

Xuanqing stood with his hands clasped behind his back.

The fierce Gang Wind in the high altitude caused his Taoist robe to flap loudly. If not for the Refining Essence into Qi, his body would not withstand the altitude's climate after rebuilding his muscles and bones.

Finding a remote place.

The next moment.

The auspicious cloud vanished.

Under the effect of his Light Body technique, Xuanqing's transparent body descended to the secluded alley on the ground like a parachute.

Jade Wholesale Market.

A young man dressed in a Taoist robe and gait appeared.

"Boss, how much is this nephrite?"

"Ah, hello, young Daoist Priest. This jade is Hetian Jade Seed Material from the border region. If you're really interested, you can give me this amount..."

"If you think it's expensive, go online and search for yourself. This is the wholesale price." The Fatty Boss waved his five short fingers.

Xuanqing raised an eyebrow and asked: "Five yuan?"

"Right, it's five hundred... Did you say five yuan? Daoist Priest, are you kidding?" Fatty Boss's face fell.

"Kidding? I think you're the one kidding! "

Xuanqing shook his head.

He swiped his hand across the jade items on the stall. There were more than thirty pieces of large and small white jade, which looked smooth and greasy with some semblance of seed material.

However, upon closer inspection, one could find various impurities within the jade.

"Don't pretend your mountain material is seed material. Give me a fair price, and I'll take all your stuff.."

Chapter 45: Chapter 44: Running out of Money!

"You little Taoist, the jade business is full of hidden depths, how can you accuse me of impersonating..."

Upon hearing the word “Bao Yuan,” the Fatty Boss’s heart moved, but his face still showed a distressed expression.

The words were not yet finished.

Xuanqing frowned slightly and turned to leave.

“Hey, hey, hey, don’t go, Daoist Priest, how about adding a little more, seven thousand... Seven thousand and one kilogram?” The Fatty Boss was anxious and hurriedly chased after him from the side of the stall.

It’s worth mentioning.

Retail transactions were done by the gram, but for wholesale transactions like this, they had to be calculated by the kilogram.

“Five yuan per gram. Deal if you sell, don’t block me if you don’t!” Xuanqing stopped and said indifferently.

Even at five yuan per gram, it was still 5,000 yuan per kilogram. The current market price was around 4,500-5,000 yuan. Even if the price rose, it shouldn’t exceed that.

So.

After hearing this price,

The Fatty Boss’s face was tangled in a mix of emotions.

Business was getting harder and harder these days, mainly due to the information explosion of the modern era, making it difficult to cheat many fat sheep. For example, these mountain materials would have been sold as seed materials in earlier years.

“Fine, five yuan it is. Let’s just make friends.” The Fatty Boss gritted his teeth and said, thinking in his heart that after he finished this deal, he would invest in some jade, as he heard that the fat sheep in the jade world were particularly easy to deceive.

Next.

One by one, the mountain materials were placed on the weighing scale. Several dozen large and small stones weighed a total of 218.62 kilograms. At five yuan per gram and 5,001 yuan per kilogram, the total after rounding down came to 106,400.

Afterward.

Under the astonished gaze of the Fatty Boss.

This knowledgeable young Daoist Priest in front of him effortlessly carried the two hundred kilograms of jade stones on his shoulder and left the wholesale market.

After leaving the jade wholesale market.

Xuanqing found a secluded place and put the jade materials into the Game Backpack.

Looking at the text message on his phone, it showed the remaining balance.

According to Yang Ying's Taoist temple development plan, this amount of money is far from enough; perhaps just road construction would consume it all.

"I need to get some more money!" Xuanqing thought to himself.

Instead of taking the Cloud Rider back to Qingping Temple, he walked to the Changling City Taoist Association.

He didn't know how to run a business and had no interest in it. However, with the ability to freely travel between worlds, obtaining worldly wealth was still a piece of cake.

Arriving at the Taoist Association,

Xuanqing effortlessly took the elevator to the association's center.

"Hello, this is... oh, it's you, the Daoist Priest who sold the ginseng last time!"

The Receptionist Girl said the greeting subconsciously, but immediately recognized Xuanqing's appearance and recalled the memory.

There's no other way.

Although there were many Taoist priests in the world, only Xuanqing had such a transcendent temperament. Even if it was just a fleeting glance, it would never be forgotten.

"Hello, I'm here to sell ginseng again. Please help me arrange for the same Appraiser Master as last time!" Xuanqing said with a slight smile.

"Alright, please wait a moment."

The girl nodded repeatedly, taking out her phone to make a call while stealthily observing Xuanqing.

After making the call.



She couldn't help but ask, "Daoist Priest, are you... the famous Daoist Xuanqing who went viral online recently?"

"Yes," Xuanqing nodded slightly.

Upon hearing the Daoist Priest in front of her admitting to being Daoist Xuanqing,

The Receptionist Girl's eyes sparkled.

She quickly took a pen and paper out of the drawer in the counter.

"Daoist Xuanqing, I'm your little fan, can I have your autograph?" The girl's face turned red with excitement.

Hearing this,

Xuanqing couldn't help but smile.

At that moment.

Two elders approached from a distance.

One of them was the Appraiser Master who had appraised his ginseng last time.

Another old man was wearing a purple-edged Taoist robe, which suggested that his status within the Taoist community must not be low.

This old man had a tall figure, with slightly curly long hair falling down his shoulders, and he walked with the strides of a dragon and tiger, emanating an extraordinary aura.

"You're a grown-up, and yet you still act like a child!" The old man scolded the receptionist girl, and then turned his head to look at Xuanqing.

'What a handsome Taoist priest.'

Anyone who saw Xuanqing for the first time would think the same. But looking at Xuanqing's features, the old man's heart couldn't help but jump with astonishment.

As a Taoist priest of the Qingwei sect, they were best at physiognomy and divination. According to the records, the young priest's features, combined with his otherworldly temperament, looked like a celestial being banished to the mortal world!

Unfathomable, truly unfathomable-

However.

Having spent a lifetime in the pugilistic world, even if his heart was filled with astonishment, his expression remained calm and composed.

“Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, my Taoist name is Jingde!” Elder Jingde stood upright, forming a Yin and Yang Fish hand seal in front of his chest.

Seeing this.

Whether it was the girl behind the counter or the appraiser master, their hearts were stirred with surprise.

Hiss-

You should know.

The rules of greeting etiquette in the Taoist community were not to be taken lightly. Holding the hand seal in front of one’s chest represented that the Taoist priest in front of him was regarded as a peer, indicating a sense of equality.

This side.

Xuanqing was curious when he saw the appraiser master bringing over a Daoist priest with such a presence.

However.

It must be related to the sale of the ginseng he was offering.

With this thought in mind.

Xuanqing formed a hand seal, lifted it to his forehead, and performed a junior’s salute, “I, Xuanqing, meet Daoist Jingde.”

After the ceremony.

He also cupped his hands towards the appraiser master on the side. Judging by his attire, though he was older, his status was similar to Xuanqing’s, so he could be more casual with him.

Speaking of which, Xuanqing himself was the master of a Taoist temple, although the temple was small and remote.

“Let’s go to the quiet room and sit down!” Elder Jingde laughed and nodded, extending his right hand in a gesture of invitation.

“Mingyue, go make a pot of hot tea, and remember to use Grandpa’s Da Hong Pao tea.”

“Oh-” The girl behind the counter had a strong curiosity twinkling in her eyes.

On the side.

Xuanqing heard that this girl's name was ‘Mingyue’, the same as the two children Qingfeng and Mingyue from the Wuzhuang Temple. This was quite interesting.

Arriving at the quiet room.

Elder Jingde, who was experienced and wise, naturally noticed the curiosity on Xuanqing's face just now.

“Ha ha! My granddaughter is indeed a naughty one. Her generation should have been named with ‘Ru’, and her Daoist name should be Ru Xiao. However, she thought it didn't sound nice, so she named herself Mingyue instead. I apologize for any amusement this may have caused to my Daoist friend.”

Elder Jingde laughed and explained.

Ru Xiao?

Breast... small?

Xuanqing was taken aback.

No wonder the girl didn't like it. Who would like such a Daoist name? However, considering that the girl was indeed flat-chested, the name seemed fitting.

It was said that during the Republic of China era, there was a famous Heavenly Master of the Qingwei sect from Maoshan. Even though he was a man, he was called Phoenix Seductress.

Among the major sects in the Taoist community, the Qingwei sect from Maoshan was known to have the most bizarre names. Now that Xuanqing saw Elder Jingde's granddaughter's name, he realized it was true!

After some polite small talk.

They moved on to the main topic.

“I wonder, Friend Xuanqing, how many years do the ginseng you plan to sell have, and what is the quality?” Elder Jingde asked with great anticipation.”/p>

He didn't come specifically to see the ginseng, but happened to be at the Taoist Association handling some affairs and came over with the appraiser master. “Please have a look, both of you!”

With a thought.

Xuanqing took out a pine wood box from his chest..

Chapter 46: Chapter 45: The Power of Elder Jingde!

The pine box was placed on the table.

Elder Jingde opened the pine box, and even before lifting the silk cloth that wrapped the ginseng, a strong medicinal fragrance filled the air.

Hoo~

This scent entered the nostrils.

Elder Jingde felt a sudden boost in spirit, just as if he'd drunk a large cup of strong tea.

The appraiser master standing nearby, as if thinking of something, began to breathe sharply.

"Chairman Jingde, quickly open it and take a look!" The appraiser master urged.

"Alright!"

Elder Jingde calmed himself and lifted the silk cloth.

The cylindrical head, slender body, and delicate rootlets were shaped almost like human hands and feet. The entire figure looked surprisingly similar to a human being.

This... wasn't the result of being fixed in a mold; rather, it was because of the ginseng's long lifespan and absorption of a massive amount of Heaven and Earth spiritual energy that had transformed it into this shape.

You should know.

Ordinary ginseng can't survive for more than a hundred years before decaying and rotting away.

This ginseng had survived for a full four hundred years on Black Wind Mountain. If it were allowed to grow for another six hundred years, it might even become a spirit.

Witnessing this scene,

The appraiser master leaned over the box, trembling as he examined it with a magnifying glass.

On the other hand, Elder Jingde, besides feeling an inexplicable sense of awe, could not discern any other information.

Just like that.

The room fell into a bizarre silence, with the appraiser master continuously trembling as he examined the ginseng through the magnifying glass, and Elder Jingde lost in thought to the side.

After a long while of silence,

Elder Jingde couldn't help but ask, "Old Zhou, how is it? Are you going to say something?"

"H00-" The appraiser master took a deep breath, his voice trembling slightly, and said, "Hold on a moment, I... I need to consult a book!"

Having said that,

The appraiser master, despite his old age, actually ran all the way up to the archive room on the second floor.

A moment later,

The appraiser master, carrying a tattered ancient book, picked up the magnifying glass once more, flipping through the pages while examining the ginseng in the pine box.

"Seven liang for ginseng, eight liang for treasure, transforming into a spirit after a hundred years, following the Daoist body, becoming a spirit in a thousand years..."

"This... This... It's at least several hundred years old, or even nearly a thousand years old!" The appraiser master exclaimed.

Upon hearing this,

Elder Jingde was also extremely shocked.

Anyone who heard this would be incredibly astonished.

Those who studied biology would know that, theoretically, ginseng could live for four to five hundred years, but in reality, they faced not only self-wear and aging but also external dangers during that time.

“Appraiser Master, Daoist Jingde, how much would you offer for this ginseng of mine?”

Daoist Xuanqing asked indifferently.

Perhaps on Earth, this four hundred-year-old ginseng is considered a priceless treasure.

However, when placed in the Game World, it's not worth mentioning. Even the most remote Earth Deities at the bottom of the ladder could afford it if they gritted their teeth.

Some people might wonder,

Since he possesses the ability to shuttle between two worlds, why not bring some handicrafts to the ancient times and sell them?

In reality, while this could make a small fortune, making big money would only be possible on a large enough scale.

For him, perhaps he would choose to run a large-scale business only when he had enough subordinates and territory in the future.

But of course,

These are side topics.

Moving back to the quiet room,

In response to Daoist Xuanqing's inquiry, Elder Jingde and the appraiser master exchanged a glance, as neither knew how to offer a price.

It might not be the only ginseng of its kind on Earth, but it could certainly be said that this was the only one ever put up for sale.

Seeing that the two remained silent,

Xuanqing frowned slightly.

Of course.

He also understood the difficulty of the two people, so he took the initiative to ask: “Now in the world, what is the price of the most expensive ginseng?”

“At the Eighth North-East Asia Expo, there was a 300-year-old dried ginseng, weighing 68 grams, which sold for 11 million at auction!”

The appraiser master said solemnly.

As a lifelong appraiser of precious Chinese herbal medicines, he never missed any of these major exhibitions.

Elder Jingde quickly asked, "Old Zhou, how much do you think this ginseng is worth?"

Hearing this.

The appraiser master showed hesitation, but in the end shook his head, "Priceless, because this is fresh ginseng, the oldest and most effective ginseng to date!"

Elder Jingde fell silent for a moment.

Finally.

He said: "Friend Xuanqing, this is worth a fortune, I am willing to offer one hundred million... what do you think?"

One hundred million?

Hearing this astronomical price.

The appraiser master next to him showed no surprise, but nodded his approval, as if only such a high price was worthy of this peerless ginseng.

This time.

Xuanqing simply nodded without bargaining like before with the jade.

His character was such that, if you were sincere, he would sell to you regardless of the price, but if you treated him as a fool... then you would be disappointed.

"Then one hundred million it is!"

"Good, good, great!"

Elder Jingde was overjoyed, repeating "good" three times in a row, with the wrinkles on his old face squeezed together in excitement.

The two sides reached an agreement.

But a transaction of one hundred million cannot simply be transferred; this level of funds requires the presence of a notary public to be effective.

Next.

The three sat in the quiet room, sipping tea and chatting idly.

When Elder Jingde learned that the Xuanqing Daoist in front of him was the master of Qingping Temple, his face couldn't help but show a look of surprise. "You're the master of Qingping Temple?"

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

"Some days ago, the fire department received a complaint, saying that Qingping Temple, the tourist attraction, had serious safety hazards," Elder Jingde said solemnly.

"Since Qingping Temple is under the jurisdiction of Changling City Taoist Association, the complaint eventually reached me."

At this point.

Elder Jingde stroked his beard a little, but held back from revealing the outcome, "Do you know., the result?"

Xuanqing's mouth curled up slightly, but he didn't answer.

"Hahaha, I dismissed them on the spot, and notified the local authorities to charge them with provoking trouble and detain them for fourteen days!"

The appraiser master next to him also laughed.

"Thank you, Daoist Jingde." Xuanqing bowed slightly.

Although he was not worried about the troublemaker avenging him, having the matter suppressed directly did save him a lot of trouble.

However.

He was also curious.

Just by virtue of being in the City Daoist Association, would he really have that much power?

Perhaps sensing the doubt on Xuanqing's face.

The appraiser master next to him spoke up: "Young friend, Chairman Jingde is not only the vice-chairman of Changling Daoist Association but also the chairman of Changling Pharmaceutical!"

Changling Pharmaceutical?

So, this Elder Jingde was also the chairman of Changling Pharmaceutical.



No wonder when he said 'one hundred million' earlier, he was so calm and casual, and could quell the troublemaker's issue with just one sentence.

Xuanqing suddenly realized..

Chapter 47: Chapter 46: Core Competitiveness, Return to the Game!

As the casual conversation deepened.

Xuanqing gradually realized that the influence of the Taoist school in this country was not inferior to Buddhism at all.

It's just that the two schools take different paths.

Daoism follows the upper-class route, mainly spreading among the wealthy and powerful, while Buddhism is widely spread among the lower class people.

Besides.

He also learned from Elder Jingde that the famous world-renowned injury pharmaceutical company's leader turned out to be the Old Heavenly Master who accepted him as a disciple!

It's true that standing in different positions allows one to see different landscapes. Only after reaching a certain level can one know the truth of this world.

About thirty minutes later.

The bank and notary office staff arrived at the Dao Association at the same time.

After going through a series of complicated procedures and applying for a new high-limit black card, the transaction of one hundred million was finally successful.

The main reason was that it was public versus private. If it were public versus public, it would be much simpler.

Transaction finished.

Before parting.

Xuanqing exchanged phone numbers and WeChat IDs with Elder Jingde and the Appraiser Master.

“Young friend Xuanqing, if anyone comes to your Taoist temple to cause trouble in the future, just call the phone number I gave you and we’ll settle them for picking fights!”

With these words,

Xuanqing nodded with a smile and said, “Alright, no need to send me off. Daoist Jingde, do come and visit Qingping Temple when you have time!”

After Xuanqing left,

At the entrance of the Dao Association,

The Appraiser Master looked at Xuanqing’s receding figure and couldn’t help but sigh, “This Daoist Xuanqing is truly an extraordinary person. Both his last ginseng and this spiritual ginseng should have been unearthed not long ago.”

“Indeed, young friend Xuanqing has an extraordinary demeanor. He is the most charismatic Taoist I have ever met in my life, and his conversation is even more extraordinary.”

Elder Jingde thought of how Xuanqing showed no surprise at all when he proposed one hundred million earlier, as if it wasn’t one hundred million but just a hundred or so yuan.

Truly treating money as dirt!

After leaving the Dao Association,

Xuanqing held a bank card with hundreds of millions in it in his pocket, but his heart was without any waves.

To him, these funds were but tools to strengthen the Taoist temple and enhance the incense offerings in the temple.

To put it bluntly,

For ordinary people, life is nothing more than ‘food, clothing, shelter, and transportation’.

Clothing... No matter how prestigious the brand is in the secular world, can it compare to the magic treasures in the cultivation world?

As for food, even the most delicious things on Earth probably can’t compare to a bowl of spiritual rice he cooks in the Taoist temple.

As for housing and transportation, they are even more incomparable. Cave heavens and blessed lands, cloud-rising in the air, are not something that worldly planes and villas can compare to.

Afterwards!

Instead of returning directly to Qingping Temple,

Xuanqing once again went to the jade wholesale market he previously visited and made a wholesale purchase.

All the cheap mountain material white jade at the entire wholesale market was hoarded by Xuanqing. He bought more than five hundred pieces of stone, spending a total of twelve million yuan.

In addition to that, he also bought a miniature cutting machine.

Although his mana can cut these jade materials into jade cards, it would be troublesome to cut such a large number of jade cards.

With a miniature cutting machine, as long as the mold is set correctly, he can leave it to Yang Ying to do the job, so it wouldn't be as troublesome.

In a secluded alley,

Xuanqing put a invisibility talisman on his body.

Immediately after,

Condensing Fog, Light Body, and Controlling Wind all came together at once, and he rode the auspicious cloud, turning into a streak of light and flying towards the sky.

Riding the fog to the sky above Qingping Mountain.

Looking down, he could occasionally see ant-sized visitors along a winding and twisting path, heading towards Qingping Temple on the mountain.

Xuanqing was in a good mood.

Although these tourists may not necessarily be sincere, even a fly's legs are still meat. More or less, they would contribute some incense offerings.

The auspicious cloud flew to the sky above the Taoist temple.

With a thought.

The clouds under his feet disappeared.

In Light Body state, Xuanqing, like a goose feather, slowly fell from the sky.

Inside the Taoist temple.

Young tourists were bustling, either talking about the scenery of Qingping Mountain or discussing whether Daoist Xuanqing, who burst into flames on the Internet, could actually perform martial arts.

However.

Unbeknownst to them, as a light breeze swept by,

their protagonist, Daoist Xuanqing in his invisible state, had already passed by them and entered the inner courtyard.

Main house.

Xuanqing removed the invisibility talisman from his body.

He came to the table and took out the hill material white jade he had bought in the wholesale market.

Dingling~ling

The collision between the jade stones produced a crisp sound.

“First cut a few jade cards to practice, wait for the incense guests to disperse, and then give the remaining jade material to Yang Ying for processing.”

It was the first time using advanced materials to make talismans.

Xuanqing couldn't help feeling a little excited in his heart.

For the indifferent Xuanqing, perhaps only matters related to cultivation could stir his emotions.

As the mana surged,

he quickly cut three pieces of jade material into jade cards.

What talisman should he make first?

Xuanqing held his chin in his right hand, thinking in his heart.

After pondering for a moment,

a flash of inspiration crossed his mind.

He suddenly remembered that before, on Yang Ying's project plan, he had seen something about 'core competitiveness'.

Compared to other equally remote Taoist temples, the reason why Qingping Temple could attract so many incense guests was because of their Daoist Xuanqing who had become a sensation on the Internet.

Other Taoist temples didn't have him, but Qingping Temple did. That was their core competitiveness.

In that case...

"Why not make some jade charms for calming the mind and spirit, and place them in the main hall? Whoever enters the hall to worship will feel a peaceful state of mind and a relaxed body."

Xuanqing muttered softly.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt it was a good idea.

With this being done, even without him, Daoist Xuanqing, compared to ordinary Taoist temples and monasteries, Qingping Temple would still have core competitiveness.

Moreover,

as this train of thought spread out,

Xuanqing could completely follow this idea and continue to expand to other methods, after all, there were not only serenity jade charms in talismans.

By that time,

under the blessing of various infinitely useful jade charms,

all the guests who had come to the Taoist temple to burn incense and worship would have an unprecedented new experience and would be reluctant to leave, becoming repeat visitors to the temple.

With this being said,

he fixed the well-cut jade card.

Xuanqing held the talisman pen.

"Activate one-minute Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom!"

-60 ingots

Under the state of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom, Xuanqing's control of the mana in his body had reached an exquisite level.

The next moment,

the soft bristles at the tip of the talisman pen in his hand, under the mana's blessing, instantly became a sharp engraving knife.

It is worth mentioning that,

the difficulty of making jade charms compared to paper talismans is completely different, even in the state of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom, more time is still needed.

The sharp talisman pen continued to engrave on the jade charm.

Chips and debris scattered all over the ground.

Just as it was about to succeed,

suddenly,

"Ding! Player's cultivation reaches the upper limit, standby cultivation status stops, can continue to activate standby after breakthrough!"

The hand trembled slightly.

Pucha-

Mana was chaotic, and a burnt smell rose. The originally flawless white jade card had turned black.

Xuanqing's mouth twitched slightly.

He didn't know whether to be happy for the breakthrough in his cultivation or to sigh about the jade charm's failure during refinement.

Then the next moment!

"Enter the game!"

Chapter 48: Chapter 47: Need to establish a view to join the immortal rank, and prepare money?

When he regained consciousness, the surroundings had changed, showing that he had already entered the game world.

“Phew-”

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

In the real world, the initiation of this automatic cultivation progresses slowly and painstakingly. Even when the cultivation reached the limit of a minor realm, it would still go unnoticed.

Transforming essence into Qi.

Essence refers to one’s vital energy.

And in the subsequent Qi transformation, the transformation of the innate energy within the body is carried out. After initially introducing Qi into the body and transforming the physical body, it further polishes the physical body, so it can accommodate more Qi.

The essence and Qi are complementary to each other, strengthening one will nurture the other.

This is why introducing Qi into the body and refining essence into Qi are considered foundational in the path of cultivation.

“Breakthrough!”

Xuanqing muttered quietly in his mind.

The mana within his body began to circulate rapidly, breaking through the thin barrier that hindered further enhancement.

If the breakthrough of the major realm is akin to a transformation in the echelons of life.

Then the breakthrough of the minor realm is like breaking the original limit on the current life stratum, giving the physical body the potential to go a step further, and ultimately achieving a transformation on the life echelons of the major realm.

A mist rose.

His body was feeling warm, as if he was in a hot spring.

Shortly after.

Hunger waves began to assault his brain from his body.

It's due to the previous limit being broken, and the body can now continue to absorb the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, strengthen the physical body, and increase the amount of Qi it can accommodate.

"I've broken through!"

There were no surprises at all.

You have to understand.

After activating the automatic cultivation feature, the game character will cultivate in the most fitting and stable manner.

Under such circumstances, there won't be any 'bottlenecks' or 'obstacles'. It is as though a newborn child instinctively cries after being swatted on the butt.

"Refining Essence into Qi (Mid-Stage)!"

Xuanqing stood up, feeling the changes in his body.

Compared to before, his skin, flesh, and bones had become more resilient.

If he had to dodge a gun in the past, the current strength of his physical body should allow him to face it directly. His muscular strength could probably stop a bullet.

Of course, even if he could withstand it, he wouldn't just stand there and let others shoot.

The biggest change was in his internal organs.

Each breath was now more profound.

Thump- Thump-

His heart seemed to have been beefed up with an engine. Each beat brought more power and vigor.

"Phew... Not bad!"

Xuanqing's mouth slightly curled up, his mood was terrific.

For him, nothing in this world could be more joyful than improving his cultivation, slowly enhancing his power bit by bit.



A thought came to his mind.

“Open character panel!”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Grade]: Selected Scholar of Taiji Palace, Left Judge of Wulei Institute, Officer of Thunderbolt Department (Ninth Rank)

[Cultivation]: Refining Essence into Qi (Mid-Stage)

[Cultivation Method]: Food-Qi Decree

[Divine Ability]: Cloud Stepping Travel (Great Success), Five Elements Talisman Array (Beginner)

[Ingot]: 160

On the character panel.

The Immortal Official Record remained the same; he was still a Ninth-Rank Immortal Officer. To advance further, it looked like he would need to accumulate more incense offerings over some time.

The reason he was left with only 160 ingots.

Most of them were spent on the “Five Elements Formation”. Compared to “Treading the Clouds”, which is a simple travelling technique, it is much more complicated.

Even so, his “Five Elements Formation” is still at the beginner level, only able to forge single attribute Five Elements Talismans.

“Exit cultivation to see if Fat Ya has been lazy with her practice these days!”

Xuanqing stood up and stretched lazily.

Crack-

Every bone in his body made a crisp sound, which was not due to bone hyperplasia, but a phenomenon caused by breakthroughs in cultivation.

Just pushed open the stone door.

Then, he heard a familiar thick and muffled voice from outside.

“Fat Ya, go and check if Sir’s stone door is open yet!”

“Wait a moment, Uncle Black Bear ~”

Step, Step, Step, Step –

Accompanied by hurried footsteps.

Fat Ya lost her balance and stumbled forward. Just as she cried out in shock, expecting to fall to the ground.

She was surprised to find that she had not fallen to the ground. Instead, she was in a warm and safe embrace.

“All- Sir!”

Fat Ya looked up, her eyes twinkling with joy, “Sir, Uncle Black Bear, Uncle Snake, and those seniors from the other day, they’re all waiting for you outside!”

“Hmm?”

Xuanqing was slightly taken aback.

What happened to make Black Bear and White Snake, along with a group of Earth Gods, all wait outside the cave mansion?

He patted Fat Ya’s head and stepped outside.

“Sir!”

“Sir!”

The calls of “Sir” entered his ears.

Looking at it, Xuanqing saw four Earth Gods gathered, standing on the left of the cave mansion, while the Black Bear Essence and Bai She Gentleman stood on the right.

It looked like.

His subordinates had split into two groups.

Thinking about it, it made sense. The Black Bear Essence and Bai She Gentleman had bullied the Earth Gods for years, it was normal for the two groups to not get along.

“Why have you all gathered here?” Xuanqing asked in a clear voice.

Everyone looked at each other.

A moment later.

The Earth God of Black Wind Town stepped forward, cupped his hands and carefully said: "Superior Immortal, you are now the Left Judge of this area, rightfully listed as the Standard Rank Nine Immortal, but you haven't established any Taoist temples since taking office. That's why we have come!"

"Establish a Taoist temple?"

Xuanqing was slightly surprised, it seemed... from the literal sense... it should mean building a Taoist temple?

Seeing this.

The nearby Bai She quickly came forward and explained:

"Sir, after becoming an immortal, you need to build a Taoist temple in your territory. By doing this, the salary from the heavenly court can be distributed smoothly. It also provides a place for your followers to settle in."

"Hehe, it's time to establish a temple. I, the Black Bear, am now your man, Sir. I can't stay in a mountain cave like a clueless beast anymore."

The Black Bear Essence laughed stupidly with anticipation and chimed in.

Hearing this.

Xuanqing suddenly realized.

He had no idea that after officially becoming a Ninth-Rank Immortal Officer, building a Taoist temple in his territory was of such importance.

Put simply.

This action is like appointing a county head, but instead of establishing a county government office, the county head chooses to live in a hotel every day.

In that case.

There was nothing more to say, he would build the Taoist temple as everyone suggested!

"As a novice superior immortal, I was ignorant about many matters. Do you know what preparations must be done to build a Taoist temple?"

As a newbie superior Immortal, he was unclear about many things, such as what needed to be done after becoming a Ninth-Rank Immortal or what preparations were needed to build a Taoist temple.

“Sir, we need to prepare money!”

Money?

Xuanqing was completely astonished.

He was lucky that he hadn’t been drinking water, otherwise, he would have choked.

The Land God of Black Wind Town, as if seeing his leader’s confusion, quickly explained.

“We are Gods of the Human Path, this temple-building matter, must be done by the people under our rule, and also... it involves providing meals and paying wages..”

Chapter 49: Chapter 48:1 know you’re in a hurry, but don’t rush for now!

This moment.

Upon seeing the leader’s astonished expression.

Black Wind Town’s Land God felt a thump in his heart, could it be that our leader is financially tight; so the task... in the end, would it not fall on him?

According to his analysis, among the superior immortal’s territory, besides him, there are three other Land Gods and two homeless Devil Race, who are all destitute.

However...he’s not much better, although he is a Land God of the town, under the oppression of Guanyin Zen Temple, he barely has any surplus provisions.

He grits his teeth.

“Deign to listen. Supreme Being, I am willing to offer two taels of gold for the construction of the Taoist temple!” Black Wind Mountain’s Land God said, deeply bowing down after he finished speaking.

He being a grassroot officer...suffering hard.

However.

As the words of Black Wind Town’s Land God fell.

Azure Dragon Mountain Land God, Black Wind Mountain's Land God, Black Dragon Pool's Water God, and Young Lord White Snake and Black Bear Essence, two demons, became even more bitter.

Because not to mention two taels of gold from them, even two taels of silver, or even two copper coins are unavailable, mostly because they didn't need worldly wealth in their daily lives.

"Little God cannot be compared with the Land God of the town, I am merely wild mountain..."<sup>1</sup>

"I'm ashamed, ashamed, Little God is also..."<sup>11</sup>

This moment.

Xuanqing recalled something.

Last time he attended the scattered cultivator convention, that Pig Eight... no. Now he should still be called Zhu Ganglie, the reason he used worldly wealth for the Secret Book.

Could it be that he had known the result of the Journey to the West long ago, and started accumulating worldly wealth while still having a demon body to prepare for the future?

"Sir, why don't Big Brother Black Bear and I go to the West for a trip, I heard that there's a pig demon there with vast divine powers, who has a lot of worldly wealth."

The words of Gentleman Bai She came from his ear.

Xuanqing came back to his senses, looking at the anxious expressions on the faces of the junior brothers, he immediately said: "Don't be anxious!"<sup>1</sup>

"I may not have anything else, but as for worldly wealth, how much I need, I have!"

Having said that.

With a flicker of thought.

He took out the silver from his backpack.

He spent some of the initial three hundred taels exchanged from the glass cup, and the remaining six hundred taels from the hundred jin of silver used to purchase the Secret Book, add up to over eight hundred taels of silver!

“Black Wind Town Land God, you take these eight hundred taels of scattered silver for now, I entrust the task of setting up a Taoist temple to you.”

As Xuanqing waved his right hand.

He handed the eight hundred taels of silver to Black Wind Town's Land God.

Lastly.

He added, “I will give you more gold and silver in a few days, do a good job. I won't let you suffer a loss!”

Hearing these words.

Black Wind Town's Land God was overjoyed, he hurriedly bowed, saying, “it's enough, enough. We have all the required stone and wood for the construction of the Taoist temple, the main cost is the hiring of people and the forging of a golden body.”

The two demons and three little gods on the side also heaved a sigh of relief.

Xuanqing did not return to reality, but stayed in the Game World, communicating with Black Wind Town's Land God about the details of the Taoist temple.

Such as where would be the best place for the location of the Taoist temple, or what style to build it into, layout arrangement, etc.

Two blossoms bloom, each on a branch.

On the other side.

The boundless ocean, under the scorching sun, steamed up a thick layer of fog.

Within this dim fog, one could vaguely see an island, and the bamboo forest on the island was filled with fog, the aura was extremely rich, like a fairyland.

The ocean is the Southern Sea, and the island is named Mount Luojia!

Apart from the bamboo forest on Mount Luojia, there was also a lotus pond, and in it stood a pavilion.

This moment.

There rose peals of Sanskrit chants from within the pavilion.

The lotus flowers in the pond swayed, blossoming and wilting in an instant.

Even more astonishing, a plump goldfish astonishingly leapt and circled over a lotus flower, its eyes utterly intoxicated.

Outside the bamboo grove.

Stood a robed child, with a topknot and clutching an iron stick, wearing a lotus-themed outfit.

“Mo Ke Jiedi, if you could stop pacing back and forth, you’re making my eyes dizzy.” The child blurted out in a bad mood.

“So urgent-”

A bald monk, wearing an open-chested robe, paced back and forth anxiously, occasionally pausing to gaze into the depths of the bamboo grove.

The monk was from the Five Elements Mountain located between two realms who came to give a report to Guanyin Bodhisattva about the peculiar situation at the mountain.

After arriving at Mount Luoja, he was stopped outside the bamboo grove by the Bodhisattva’s protector child.

“Muzha Protector, can we be a bit flexible? I have urgent matters.” Mo Ke Jiedi pleaded, his face filled with worry.

However.

Muzha chuckled lightly, “I know you’re in a hurry, but be patient. The Bodhisattva has ordered that she should not be disturbed when she is giving her sermon!”

Hearing this.

Mo Ke Jiedi grew even more distressed, and said: “But... if the Bodhisattva continues to sermonize, would be a great... ah... she’s stopped?”

Before he finished speaking.

The chant from within the bamboo grove had suddenly disappeared.

Noticing this.

Muzha smirked, couldn’t help but chuckle, “You, Jiedi, I told you to wait, didn’t believe me. See, the Bodhisattva has finished her sermon.”

Mo Ke Jiedi was overjoyed, quickly clasped his hands together: “Amitabha, Amitabha, Muzha Protector, I shall enter now.”

“Go, go!”

Muzha impatiently waved his hand, watching Mo Ke Jiedi rushing away, and mumbled quietly, “What a restless guy.”

Purple Bamboo Forest.

In the pavilion.

A woman of dignified and divine appearance, dressed in a white gauze dress, held a jade purifying bottle.

She pulled out a willow branch from the jade purifying bottle, sprinkled a droplet of water, and shot it towards the goldfish lying on the lotus leaf.

Afterwards.

She turned slowly to look at the bald monk kneeling on the ground, his chest bare.

“Mo Ke Jiedi, why such hurry?” Guanyin Bodhisattva spoke calmly.

“Respectful greetings, Bodhisattva!”

Mo Ke Jiedi clasped his hands together, kowtow to the Guanyin Bodhisattva, then began to speak: “Junior and my four brothers were tasked with overseeing the Five Elements Mountain...”

“The first Taoist starved himself to death, then another Taoist was... After we finished him, we discovered a fallen Immortal Official Document. The one we killed was a Daoist Immortal Officer!”

Hearing this.

Guanyin Bodhisattva slightly frowned.

“A peculiar Taoist starved himself to death, and another Daoist Immortal Officer you killed.”

“Strange, present the Immortal Official Document of the slain Daoist.”

“Uhm...”

Mo Ke Jiedi scratched his bald head, a sheepish expression on his face, “Honorable Bodhisattva, it’s gone. The Immortal Official Document somehow vanished in an instant!”



“Did you get a clear look at the Daoist Name on the document?”

“I... I did not get a good look, only saw that it was a Ninth-Rank Immortal Official from the Daoist order, subordinate to the Department of Thunder in the Heavenly Court’s Five Thunder Court, the Right Judge!”

Guanyin Bodhisattva took a deep breath.

She didn’t bother to ask further.

She closed her eyes directly, her right hand performing various mudras, performing her vast divine power to deduce what had transpired.

A moment later.

An expression of surprise emerged on Guanyin Bodhisattva’s face. She uttered a single word.

“Go!”

Chapter 50: Chapter 49: Birth of the Divine Realm.

“Where are you going?”

“Five Elements Mountain!”

Guanyin Bodhisattva said irritably.

At this moment.

She seriously doubted whether sending the Five Guardian Buddhas to protect

Five Elements Mountain was the right decision.

“Oh, oh, Bodhisattva, please give me a ride. I fly slowly!”

Over here.

Black Wind Town.

Sixteen strong men, with their arms bare, swinging sweat.

“One, two, three, heave-ho-”

On their shoulders, they carried several thick logs, and ropes were tied to the logs, securing a three-meter-high divine statue.

Although it was hollow, it was still quite heavy, as evidenced by the red faces of the strong men.

The strong men carried the statue, taking difficult steps, heading toward the middle of Black Wind Mountain and Azure Dragon Mountain.

They stopped and went along the way.

Finally.

They carried the statue to a grand Judge Temple and stopped.

Here.

There were already hundreds of people, men, women, young and old, and almost all the permanent residents of the town who were free came to watch the excitement.

Because as long as you witness the establishment of the temple, you can get a bag of white flour, and you might even receive the blessing of the gods, so it's a win-win situation.

"Aunt Liu, look, your husband is carrying the Lord God over."

"Hey, it's not carrying, it should be called inviting, you don't understand, humph!"

"Who knows if this Lord God is as effective as Guanyin Bodhisattva?"

"Who knows, just worship it when the time comes."

The onlookers watched and discussed the strong men carrying the statue.

An old man in a long robe, with a goatee, walked to the front of the strong men. He was the old temple keeper of the Black Wind Town's Land Temple.

The old temple attendant looked at the sky.

"The auspicious time has come. Please welcome the god into the temple!"

A loud and vigorous shout rang from the temple attendant's mouth.

"Taiji Palace selected Scholar, Left Judge of Wulei Institute, and concurrently Officer of Thunderbolt Department, rewarding the good, punishing the evil, and blessing the

believers, we remember their kindness and established Five Thunder Institute Left Judge Temple!”

As soon as this shout sounded.

The hearts of the strong men carrying the statue were lifted.

“One, two, three, heave-ho-”

Under the concerted efforts of all the strong men, the statue was lifted into the temple and placed on the corresponding altar.

Boom-

The heavy statue stood firmly on the altar.

Five Thunders Temple.

In the air.

On a lucky cloud, Xuanqing and others stood on the cloud, silently watching the scene in the temple below.

Seeing the statue being placed on the altar by the people.

Black Wind Town’s Land God spoke: “Reporting to the superior immortal, the time has come, and you can now do it.”

“Okay.”

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

At this moment.

His eyes seemed to be able to penetrate the tiles of the temple, and see inside the temple, where his own statue was sitting quietly on the altar.

“Proclaiming to all spirits, True Official of the Sacred Mountain, Taiji Palace Deity, rewarding the good, punishing the evil, the Left Judge of the Five Thunders Bombing...”

Xuanqing’s eyes closed, and he muttered to himself.

In establishing a temple, in addition to the need for the people to work and invite gods, the corresponding gods need to leave their breath on the statues.

Only such mutual faith between the two parties can activate the heavenly and earthly rules, successfully establishing a useful temple or Buddhist abbey.

With bursts of mantra.

Xuanqing's body emits bursts of golden light points.

Next.

These light points seem to have their own consciousness, and after leaving his body, they directly rush towards the Left Judge Temple of the Five Thunder Court below.

Main Hall of the Left Judge Temple.

The commoners, watching Sir Left Judge being invited to the divine altar, were all very delighted.

Although they don't know yet whether this Grand Lord is effective or not, it represents an additional layer of protection above their heads.

You must know.

This world is not peaceful.

If you continue southward, the Tang Dynasty Empire will be fine. Even if the poor people's homes, at most, they just suffer from hunger one meal and be full the next, but they don't have to worry about their lives.

But if you go westward, it will be terrible. The more you go westward, the more various demons and ghosts you'll encounter, often eating people and sucking blood, tearing flesh off the bones; it is extremely terrifying.

Therefore.

The commoners in Black Wind Town would rather choose to go south, even if the profits are lower, when they need to travel and trade.

"Look, Sir Left Judge's golden body is shining!"

A startled exclamation sounded in the main hall.

People who were watching showed delighted expressions and then knelt down in unison, whispering prayers and hoping that the divine would protect them.

Seeing the situation getting increasingly chaotic.

The old temple attendant who's in charge of this temple establishment from the Land Temple in Black Wind Mountain hurriedly stood on a chair and shouted to the crowd:

"This is a sacred place and temple. Do not make a fuss, lest the divine spirit be disturbed!"

The temple attendant's voice was vigorous and resounding.

The crowd then realized and immediately closed their mouths. They silently prayed for the spirits and the Left Judge Grand Lord not to blame them for their actions.

"Except for those born in mid-July, the rest of you, my fellow villagers and elders, please come and get incense from me. Line up and burn incense one by one!"

Upon hearing this.

Everyone went up in turn to get the incense, came to the divine statue, knelt on the cushion, respectfully kowtowed three times, and finally inserted the incense into the incense bowl on the offering table.

"May the gods bless my eldest son to return safely with prey after this trip to the mountains..."

"Judge Lord rewards good and punishes evil, the town's Zhang Family Lord is evil..."

"Bless my wife's child in her belly..."

There were all sorts of prayers.

Most of these commoners did not attend school, and the better ones could only write their names, while many could not even recognize a single character.

Naturally, they were unaware that even gods have their own responsibilities. At least for gods like the Five Thunder Institute's Left Judge who rewards the good and punishes the wicked, they couldn't help with matters like giving birth.

However.

There are exceptions. If a god takes a liking to you, they can still help you, even if it's not within their jurisdiction.

High in the sky.

Above the clouds.

Along with the successive line of commoners burning incense.

Xuanqing can clearly feel that the Five Thunder Institute's Left Judge Temple seems to have undergone a peculiar change.

Each time a commoner burns incense and worships, the power of incense fire floats on the divine statue's golden body and then fades at a visible rate.

Upon closer inspection, one can find that the stray incense power is not simply disappearing, but being absorbed by the main hall.

Humming-

When the amount of incense fire reaches a certain level.

Whoosh-

Above the temple, an enormous yet incredibly illusory shadow emerges. Its shape and size are exactly the same as the temple.

More importantly.

Xuanqing finds that he himself has formed an inexplicable connection with the illusory space above the temple, as if he can enter it with just a thought.

At this moment.

"Divine Realm, superior immortal, your Divine Realm has been born." The Earth God and Water God spoke one after another.

Gentleman Bai She [the White Snake] and the Black Bear Essence on the side were also quite curious, looking at the illusory shadow above the temple.

They knew that every god had their own divine realm, but they had never seen what a divine realm looked like before, and now they were gaining new knowledge..