

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

#Chapter 401: 312: Cultivators invade every aspect of life!_2

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The familiar opening music starts to play...>

In the upper right corner of the LCD screen in the pub, the familiar opening tune is heard from the sports channel.

Usually,

in Rogue's Tavern, when the familiar melody plays, people turn their heads and watch the screen with interest.

However,

It's strange that everyone in the pub, who are all football enthusiasts, do not seem to be attracted to the program when the sports channel begins its football commentary.

Everyone continues sipping their after-meal drinks and chatting quietly to themselves.

Seeing this,

A young man with a duckbill cap and a somewhat shy face asks the person beside him in a low voice:

"Brother Zhou-

"Hmm?"

"Is there football commentary today? Why does it seem like everyone is not interested?"
The young man asked curiously.

Hearing this,

"Pft, what's there to watch today? Have you forgotten? It's the national team against Bartanslei team!"

Brother Zhou couldn't help but laugh, almost spilling his drink.

"Ah...playing against the Bartanslei team?"

The young man suddenly realizes.

In sports competitions between the Great Yan Kingdom and other countries, football has always been a sore point for everyone.

There's an ancient saying: If there are many glorious aspects in other sports for the Great Yan Kingdom, there is an equal amount of humility in football.

They can't even beat ragtag teams and some teams who live in war-torn countries with no guarantee of survival.

So,

After learning that it's commentary for the national team, the young man loses interest and chats half-heartedly with his companion.

As everyone was chatting,

A statement from the host on the upper right LCD screen instantly attracts everyone's attention.

In the video,

The neatly dressed and tidy-haired host, holding a manuscript, looks very serious on his face.

[Host: We interrupt with breaking news, according to the association's amendment, the cultivator substitute team will replace the original team to play against the Bartanslei team!]

Huh??

Cultivator team?

The noisy pub instantly quiets down as everyone stops chatting, daydreaming or playing on their phones. The focus inevitably turns to the LCD screen in the upper right corner.

After the host's words,

The director switches the screen,

And it shows eleven young men wearing soccer uniforms, each with long hair and tied up with a Daoist hat pin.

From their appearance, these young men exude an elegant and gentle aura, and they seem completely unrelated to the passionate, young soccer players.

“Are these people all cultivators?”

“Damn, when did they form a team of cultivators?”

“Well done, the Football Association has come up with a big move, where did they find this team of cultivators?”

Everyone is discussing and is very surprised.

The reason for this,

It's not because cultivators are very rare, as there are already several million cultivators in the Great Yan Kingdom.

They are surprised that the Football Association is willing to change, letting the previous players off and replacing them with a team of cultivators.

Following the surprise,

An inexhaustible curiosity wells up in their hearts.

Cultivators... this occupation,

While not too rare, and even now, many students have become cultivators,

But they are not very common either. After all, amongst over a billion people in the Great Yan Kingdom, there are only more than one million cultivators, based on Taoist temples and distributed all over the country.

They have seen cultivators in their daily lives, but they don't seem much different from ordinary people.

Nobody knows what kind of sparks the cultivators will create on the football field.

As everyone is surprised,

In the screen, the director switches the scene to the football field, with the host's face thumbnail in the lower right corner of the screen.

[Left side host: The cultivator team appearing today consists of members who are...in the mid-stage of Refining Essence and Transforming Qi.]

[Right side host: What kind of excellent performance can we expect from the cultivators, who are being used in the sports industry for the first time?]

[Left side host: Let's watch the screen...]

With the host's explanation,

Shhh-

The referee on the field also blew the whistle.

At the moment the whistle sounded, the eleven cultivators, as if they had taken Illuminate, suddenly came to life.

In less than a second.

The forward in the cultivators' team had already brought the ball under control and charged in front of the opponent's goal.

???

Stunned.

The members of the Bartanslei team were still dumbfounded in place, their throats slightly twitching as they struggled to swallow their saliva.

Not just the members of the Bartanslei team.

Even the audience on the scene was silent, staring dumbly at the live screen.

Before everyone could regain their senses.

Bang-

The cultivators' forward just gently flicked, and the ball under his feet shot out like a rocket.

Even the goalkeeper of the Bartanslei team, seeing the ball's speed, didn't have the slightest intention of stopping it.

Tsk, tsk... such a fierce ball, if you really block it, you might end up dead or disabled-

They are not players of Great Yan Kingdom, just a few hundred yuan salary, what's the point of risking their lives? Not necessary!

Without any surprises.

The ball went in.

Not only did it go in, but the spinning ball tore through the net, pierced through it, and flew out of the stadium.

Silence-

The entire audience, tens of thousands of people, made no sound other than heavy breathing.

Not just at the soccer match.

Rogue's Tavern.

Everyone in front of the screen, too, raised their drinks and stared blankly at this scene.

So... they scored a goal?

They had imagined many possibilities, including a certain movie about kung fu and soccer, but none of them expected the result to be like this.

In fact.

Practice, this kind of thing, is a change in the level of life, even just Qi Introduction can make the body undergo a significant transformation.

Moreover, all the members of this team were Refining Essence and Transforming Qi (Mid-Stage).

Not exaggerating.

By the time of Refining Essence and Transforming Qi Mid-Stage, they could produce the effect of 'Martial Arts Master' simply by relying on the most superficial method of directly enhancing the body with Mana, even without learning any spells.

Half a moment later.

"Holy crap-"

"Did they score a goal?"

“Are we going to break the record and make it to the Asian Cup for our Great Yan Kingdom’s team?”

At this moment, people in the tavern regained their senses and pointed at the screen one after another, exclaiming loudly.

The following results were not unexpected either.

On the screen... The referee put the ball in the middle for the other team to kick off, but at the moment he blew the whistle, it was snatched away by the cultivators of Great Yan Kingdom.

One second later, with a ‘bang’ sound, another ball entered the goal and flew out from the torn net, landing at the back of the audience seats.

Until the soccer match ended.

People in the tavern were still somewhat dazed.

The drinks in their glasses hadn’t decreased at all, and their expressions remained surprised.

It turns out...

It turns out that the cultivators participating in competitive sports would be so terrifying.

This was the first time that the lower and middle class people in the Great Yan Kingdom, and the entire world, had directly felt the huge gap between cultivators and ordinary people.

“Brothers, in celebration of the Great Yan Kingdom’s team’s first victory today, all drinks are fifty percent off, and beer is free!”

Fatty Boss came out and said over the microphone to everyone.

“Oh- Long live the Boss!”

“That’s good, I just got laid off and I don’t have much money to spare.”

“Yeah, I got laid off too yesterday, the future is uncertain. I wanted to come to Brother Lang’s tavern to drown my sorrows.”

At this moment.

The people in the tavern cheered and jumped for joy even more.

For adults, although it's great that Great Yan Kingdom's team won their first victory, what really makes them happy concerns their own wallets.

Chapter 402: 313: The Incense Offerings Accumulate Enough in Advance!

After everyone cheered for a while.

The boss was planning to turn off the television, because it was time for the news broadcast, and only after the news broadcast would there be another live sports broadcast.

However.

Fatty Boss, who was about to turn off the TV, was unexpectedly attracted by the news broadcast.

After the classic opening music played, two familiar hosts, a man and a woman, appeared on the screen.

The reason why the Fatty Boss didn't want to turn off the TV was that the content of this news broadcast was not about happiness in rural areas or everyone living a good life.

Even.

In this broadcast, even the most classic news about foreign wars and the peace in the Great Yan Kingdom were cut out.

The first picture and text that appeared attracted everyone's attention once again.

[Male Host: Dear audience, good afternoon, the content of this broadcast is... the first interstellar teleportation service in the Great Yan Kingdom, provided by Taiji Hall...]

[Female Host: Now, let's take a look at the detailed live report!]

After the hosts finished speaking.

The scene changed.

First, a mountain with its upper half cut off and numerous wide dock oil roads leading to a platform halfway up the mountain came into view.

Various large-scale equipment kept entering the huge platform on the mountain through the dock oil roads, and as a young man wearing a Taoist robe and holding a token chanted a spell.

Whoosh!

After a flash of white light, these large pieces of equipment, along with the operators sitting on them, magically disappeared.

A female reporter on the scene, with a ponytail, appeared on the screen.

[Bing Bing: Hello host, hello to the audience friends in front of the screen.]

As Yang Ying's good friend Bing Bing, she is now also in a favorable situation, even though Yang Ying didn't particularly pull strings for her.

But for the people below to please Yang Ying, even if Bing Bing is just a friend by her side, they still promoted her to the position of the outdoor news leading lady.

After saying hello, Bing Bing gestured for the camera to shift toward her, pointing to the huge platform behind her and telling the camera:

"This is the first teleportation array in the Great Yan Kingdom, providing ordinary people with transportation to the Moon, provided by Taiji Hall, shared by all state-owned enterprises and large private enterprises in the Great Yan Kingdom."

"The entire teleportation platform is 15,662 square meters, about the size of two standard soccer fields, and can accommodate..."

During the talk.

Bing Bing, holding a microphone, stopped an excavator and asked the driver beside the cab, "Hello, big brother, what are you going to do on the Moon?"

The driver was a middle-aged uncle with a cigarette, and when he saw reporter Bing Bing, he was first surprised by her beauty and then said with a grin:

"Beautiful comrade, we are going to build some infrastructure housing on the Moon. After it's finished, everyone can live on the Moon..."

The driver rattled on and finally completed the remarks assigned by the leaders.

The reason for being so amiable was not that the middle-aged uncle was horny, but that they had been reminded by their superiors that there would be reporters interviewing them when the project started, and they should be polite and say what they should, not what they shouldn't.

It took him a whole night to memorize this long string of words.

After finishing interviewing the excavator driver.

Reporter Bing Bing randomly stopped other people with different occupations and asked for their feelings about going to the Moon this time.

In the end.

She returned to the original camera shot.

“Dear viewers in front of the TV, now the Moon’s development is in full swing.”

“I believe that in the near future, our Great Yan Kingdom will establish a new home on the Moon, and countless new jobs will be created, completely solving the current layoff wave brought about by new energy...”

Bing Bing wore a sincere expression on her face.

The purpose of this interview was actually task-oriented, mainly to appease the unfortunate people who had lost their jobs in the transition between new and old energy sources.

The scene returned to the tavern.

At this moment.

Everyone was watching the TV screen in a daze.

Compared to the current content, the earlier cultivator soccer team seemed not to be a big deal.

No one had expected the content of this news broadcast to be so explosive.

Imagine

Now that all countries on Water Blue Star are still fighting for the pitiful resources, the Great Yan Kingdom has already stepped onto the Moon.

If they can go to the Moon today, does it mean they can rush to Mars tomorrow?

Moreover, with the powerful weapon of controlled nuclear fusion, it can be said that the Great Yan Kingdom is no longer on the same level as other countries on Water Blue Star; they have already jumped out of this circle.

“Did I hear that right, just now the host said... we are entering the interstellar era?”

“How come even the teleportation array is working, Amitabha... Immeasurable Heavenly Venerate, Hallelujah!”

“Old man, how dare you still say Amitabha and Hallelujah, didn’t you hear the host say, it’s developed by Taiji Hall?”

“Our Taoist sect is mighty, having solved things with cultivation side that science couldn’t achieve.”

Everyone discussed fiercely.

At the same time.

A thought was born in their hearts: When they returned home, they must urge their children to practice diligently..

Chapter 403: 313: Accumulate Enough Incense in Advance!_2

The people in the tavern, the youngest were twenty-six or seven, and the oldest were in their fifties or sixties. They had all tried cultivation, but none had any talent for it.

Originally, they didn’t care. After all, how does it matter whether you cultivate or not in this society? Is there anyone who would dare to do whatever they want just because they’re a cultivator?

But now it was different.

The existence of the ‘Interstellar Teleportation Array,’ especially one created by the Tai Chi Palace, clearly indicated that it wasn’t a product of technology.

This meant that it must have been created by top-level cultivators.

After all.

There had always been rumors that the top brass of the Taoist Tai Chi Palace had reached the immortal realm.

Presumably, this magical teleportation array was created by those godlike figures from the Tai Chi Palace.

At this moment.

Not only were the tavern customers excited,

Fatty Boss was even more excited, his face flushed, and he immediately smacked the table hard, giving everyone a big shock

Boom-

Everyone's eyes turned towards the bar.

They only heard Fatty Boss roar: "The Taoist sect is formidable, Brother Lang has decided, I'll sell this tavern and open a new one on the moon."

"All my brothers, if you ever get a chance, come find me on the moon. First round will be free for old friends!"

"Ha ha ha, the boss is generous!"

"Alright, I also plan to try my luck to see if I can find a job on the moon, even if it's just as a waiter."

"Yeah, things on Water Blue Star are too competitive. I just refused to do overtime for free, and I got fired."

"Bro, you still had it good, I was forced to quit just because I entered the company's door with my left foot first by that damned skin peeler."

Everyone responded in agreement.

Most of the people who came here to drink were here to watch the game, after all, this was a football club tavern. But there was also a small part that were jobless and came here to relieve stress by watching the game and drinking.

Now.

After hearing about this news, they naturally imagined that as soon as the moon is developed, its large market would surely need a lot of people, meaning they could find jobs again.

In this way.

Following the broadcast of the 'Moon Development' news,

The scene in the Rogue's Tavern was a miniature representation of the entire Great Yan Kingdom. All the people of the Great Yan Kingdom were cheering for this news.

Meanwhile.

The topic of 'cultivators' once again blew up.

And online,

A group of 'cultivators' appeared. They didn't have much cultivation, but they tried to ride the popularity of this event, but they were immediately assassinated by the Tai Chi Palace.

After all.

If you fucking had decent cultivation and were live streaming online, giving others cultivation tips and earning some money, that would be reasonable.

But using the guise of a 'cultivator', like the old man who did the whip and rat-tail juice a few years ago, the Daoist Priests of the Tai Chi Palace would not tolerate you.

In fact.

In the Great Yan Kingdom, if your cultivation talent is good, many companies are willing to offer high salaries to hire you. Even the government is willing to recruit people with high cultivation.

Because if you have good cultivation talent, it indicates that you will have high cultivation in the future, and high cultivation means that the life level has evolved.

In such a case, even a person who hasn't gone through elementary school could study from the beginning, and with a month's time, they could study better than others in a year.

Who wouldn't like such talent?

No matter which industry, even if the cultivator knows nothing, as long as they are willing to learn, with a little effort, they can become the top talent in the industry.

As a result.

The entire Great Yan Kingdom once again set off a frenzy to become a 'cultivator'.

Those who can cultivate, but had given up because of low talent and slow cultivating speed, have once again picked up The Law of Divine Cosmic Contemplation.

This time, the event of the 'Moon Teleportation Array' not only set off a cultivation frenzy among the common people of the Great Yan Kingdom,

Other countries, although they have tried their best to block this news, foreign viewers still managed to discover information such as 'Great Yan Kingdom's Lunar Teleportation Array' and 'Great Yan Kingdom's cultivators' through various methods like bypassing censorship.

For a time,

The whole world was boiling.

Some news which had been originally suppressed by powerful capital, began to circulate online at this moment.

Even though foreign governments tried their best to suppress them, even employing their official power, forcing platforms to delete these messages, they still had no way to block the spread of the information.

Soon.

Previous old news such as the illusionary giant hand scooping meteorites, the Taoist teaching showing signs of heaven and earth, the Taoist Priest curing diseases with a jade talisman... and so on, once again widely spread overseas.

Perhaps it was because it was suppressed before, this time it spread even more fiercely, and the scope of the spread was even wider.

Almost all the ordinary people in the west, knew that in the Great Yan Kingdom in the east, there was a mysterious sect called the Taoist Temple.

Within this Taoist sect, there was a Taiji Hall, which is not just enormously wealthy, but also possessed magical supernatural powers.

Rumor has it,

As long as you believe in the Main God, Taichu of the Taiji Hall, you can obtain the divine power granted by the Main God, Taichu, thereby mastering incredible power.

Among them, one video became top trending at a terrifying speed. It was the video of this time's Great Yan Kingdom's team vs. the Bartanslei team.

In comparison to 'scooping meteorites by hand,' such a mystical and mysterious video,

Football!

In the western world is undoubtedly a world-class, national participatory entertainment activity, and football players are very easily identifiable.

And in this video, the players of the Great Yan Kingdom, showed that unpredictably impressive style, which was even more magical than the legendary 'Yan Country's Kung Fu'...

For the ordinary people in the west, it was no less than some restricted entity.

Not to mention ordinary people.

Even many Western capitalists, who had more insider information, when one after another instance of rejuvenation in the Great Yan Kingdom appeared in front of them,

They went nuts!

Completely crazy.

For the rich people in the west, neither wealth nor nobility can resist the invasion of time. All they can do is to invest as much as possible in developing medical technology to extend their lives.

In just a few days.

The Immigration Bureau of the Great Yan Kingdom had received tens of thousands of immigration applications, many of whom even stated... they were willing to bring all their wealth to the Great Yan Kingdom, just to obtain the residence of the Great Yan Kingdom, even a green card would do.

The only reason they did this was that only with the residence of the Great Yan Kingdom could they go to the Taoist temple and apply to become a 'cultivator'.

If they don't have residence in the Great Yan Kingdom, but possess a Great Yan Kingdom green card, they can't apply to become a cultivator, but they can enjoy the benefits of 'free medical care'.

Who asked?

Who could resist the temptation of mysteriously curing diseases with a jade talisman at that moment?

And so.

Under the frenzy of 'cultivators' caused by the moon teleportation array, the number of people on Water Blue Star who wanted to believe in the primordial gods multiplied.

Countless power of incense fire filled the sky of the Water Blue Star.

In a lane in the Great Yan Kingdom.

There stood a young Taoist priest in a Taoist robe, cloth shoes, and refined and handsome face...holding an ancient and floating dust.

The Taoist looked up at the sky, gazing into the sky with his deep eyes, he was Xuanqing, who had come down the mountain.

“I originally thought it would take more than a hundred days to accumulate enough Chaos Extreme Yang Pills.”

“But I didn’t expect that in just less than three months, I have accumulated so much incense.”

Xuanqing murmured softly.

He didn’t expect his subordinates to be so energized. Even under various restrictions, the rate of incense income greatly increased after he announced his desire for incense.

“Once the source of heaven and earth on Water Blue Star is completely transformed, I can give my subordinates a bit of incentive on the incense side.”

The corners of Xuanqing’s mouth rose slightly..

Chapter 404: 314: Main God Taichu’s Blessing for Cultivators!

The main reason he had so many incense fire incomes in the Real World was that all the incense belief was monopolized by him alone.

Even if Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, Yang Ying, and others were later conferred as the Four Great Emperors, they only gained authority, but not a share of the incense fire.

Therefore,

He planned to modify the permissions after dealing with things on Water Blue Star and give some proportional dividend shares to Elder Jingde and others.

It doesn’t need to be too much, with the huge population of Water Blue Star even if each person shared only one percent of the incense fire—it would be enough for all his subordinates to be well-fed and satisfied.

“First, return to Qingping Mountain!”

Xuanqing waved his floating dust, and his body disappeared into the space.

When he reappeared,

He had already arrived above Qingping Mountain.

Xuanqing kept his eyes closed, feeling the dense incense floating around him, and took a deep breath.

For a long time,

His god soul traveled out.

In an instant,

His god soul spread out.

This time,

His god soul no longer covered only the East Asia region, but fully expanded, wrapping the entire Water Blue Star.

Before, he only covered the East Asia Continent, not because his god soul only had such a range, but because there wasn't much incense fire outside of the East Asia Continent.

Now, it was different.

After several months of news fermentation and the covert intervention of Yang Ying, Elder Jingde and other subordinates,

Taiji Hall's Taoist temples...although they hadn't been opened in Western Europe yet, the reputation of "cultivators" and "Main God Taichu" had already spread there.

After covering the entire Water Blue Star with his god soul,

An incredibly vast flow of information suddenly flooded into Xuanqing's god soul, and even with his current cultivation, he was still washed over by the huge thoughts of sentient beings, causing him some headache.

Xuanqing rubbed his temples.

"Facing the thoughts of 7 billion people, I'm afraid even Guanyin Bodhisattva would collapse without vomiting blood."

"But for me, it is just a slight headache. Indeed, a solid foundation is needed to go further on the path of pursuing the Great Dao!"

Xuanqing thought deeply.

Speaking of which,

When he first came into contact with the Game World, he had always mistakenly believed that the level of the Game World was much higher than the Real World.

It wasn't until later, as his cultivation increased, that he finally realized that the levels of both worlds were similar, only with different rules of heaven and earth.

In the Game World, there's an iron rule: the higher the world level, the stronger the creatures, and the stronger the faith incense fire they can generate.

On the contrary'

If the world's level is very low and creatures are weak, the faith incense fire generated would be weaker.

Xuanqing had tried some experiments with "faith incense fire" before.

He found that there was no significant difference between the amount of incense fire generated by humans on Water Blue Star and those in the Journey to the West World.

Just from this point, it may not be enough to prove that the cosmic space of the Real World has the same intensity as the Game World.

Later,

Xuanqing made another attempt.

It was after this attempt that he completely confirmed one thing: the level of the Real World was definitely not worse than that of the Game World.

This attempt was:

In the Game World, besides the Primordial Land, there were many "Small Thousand Worlds". In these small worlds, some were filled with rampant magic, while others were cultivating mana just like in the Game World.

Although these small worlds were different, they had one common point: the creatures in them could not generate incense fire.

More accurately, the incense fire generated by the creatures inside was just too weak.

At that time...

Xuanqing had been to a very peculiar small world where most creatures cultivated a thing called the Soul Ring.

The reason he had a deep impression of this world was that its level was so low.

How low?

An Ordinary Person from the Real World with an AK (gun) could kill gods in that world—it was just that ridiculous.

The incense fire that their creatures could produce, even tens of thousands...or even hundreds of thousands of them, couldn't match the power of incense generated by a random person in the Journey to the West World or the Real World.

In summary,

The main reason Xuanqing didn't try to develop in those small worlds was that they couldn't even produce incense fire, and the low level of cultivation was infuriating.

In such a case, why go to those small worlds, just to show off?

Of course,

These are just digressions.

"First, recharge these incense fires!" Xuanqing shook his head, no longer thinking about the matters of the small worlds.

Then,

He blocked the chaotic information on the entire Water Blue Star, leaving only the immeasurably huge incense belief.

"Take it!"

Hum, hum~

In an instant,

The sky above the entire Water Blue Star was filled with swirling wind and clouds, as the incense fire from each Taoist temple, even those scattered fragments of incense outside the East Asia Continent, all flew towards Qingping Temple.

Such a huge movement, any creature with a certain level of cultivation could be sensed, that their Main God Taichu had come to absorb incense fire.

Immediately,

Every cultivator, regardless of what they were doing, stopped immediately, closed their eyes, and held the Yin Yang Fish Finger Gesture high above their heads.

They appeared sacred, whispering prayers with mouths moving.

The reason for this was because there had always been a rumor circulating in the cultivation world that when the Main God Taichu absorbed incense fire, he would inspect the Human World.

Chapter 405: 314: Blessings from the Main God Taichu to the cultivators! _2

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If at this moment, one prays more devoutly and is fortunate enough, it is possible to receive the blessing of the main god and attract more heaven and earth spiritual energy during cultivation.

Even more outrageous rumors suggest that as long as you receive the main god's blessing, your cultivation aptitude can be improved.

In short!

For the cultivators of the Great Yan Country, regardless of whether the rumors are true or false, devout prayers do not cost anything, so why not?

Here.

Xuanqing, who was collecting the incense offerings, paused slightly.

"Huh?"

This moment.

Xuanqing's divine soul enveloped the entire Water Blue Star, naturally seeing the actions of the Great Yan Country's cultivators, and was somewhat puzzled.

Soon, he filtered out some information blocked from his divine soul...

Instantly.

"So that's how it is!" Xuanqing's mouth curled up slightly, as he had already learned about the anomaly of those cultivators from the vast information.

Originally...

The reason for such rumors was not baseless but a delightful misunderstanding; it was fundamentally related to the cultivation rules set by Xuanqing.

Within the Law of Divine Cosmic Contemplation's cultivation rules:

There are two conditions that affect cultivators' cultivation speed. The first one is the cultivator's own aptitude.

As for the other, it depends on whether the cultivator's inner heart has devout enough faith in the 'Main God Taichu.¹

The former, cultivation aptitude, is determined by birth and cannot be changed.

The latter, which is the degree of devotion to the Main God Taichu, can be changed later on.

That's why the rumors are spread:

"When the main god absorbs incense, praying more devoutly will receive the main god's blessing and improve cultivation speed..."

The reason for these rumors is that these cultivators, in their devout prayers, can be considered a form of self-hypnosis mental suggestion, making their faith in their hearts even more unwavering.

As such.

It triggers the cultivation rule set by Xuanqing – "The more devoted the faith, the greater the amount of Heaven and Earth spiritual energy attracted."

Ultimately.

As the cultivators who tasted the benefits spread the word, such rumors spread unconsciously.

After learning the truth.

Xuanqing revealed a wry smile.

However.

This spreading is a good thing for both parties. He gained more incense, while those cultivators could attract more heaven and earth spiritual energy.

Thought about it for a moment.

A faint smile appeared on Xuanqing's lips.

Since such rumors were born in the cultivation world on the side of the real world, why not make these rumors a reality?

“First, recharge the incense, then pick out the most devout ones from these praying cultivators, and give them my blessing!”

Thinking like that in his heart.

“Recharge!” Xuanqing whispered.

[Ding... +2109E ingots!]

Hearing the number in the login device’s reminder, Xuanqing’s mouth curled up slightly.

Although he knew that the accumulated incense for such a long time would undoubtedly result in a huge amount of incense revenue, he was still unable to suppress his excitement.

In fact.

Xuanqing never tried to suppress his emotions, being calm when he should be calm, and happy when he should be happy.

Cultivators polish not only their magic power rules but also their true nature. Cultivation that erases humanity is doomed not to last long.

“Eighty-six days, two trillion, one hundred and nine billion ingots, an average of over twenty-four billion every day.”

Xuanqing sighed.

Such data, if not for the average calculation, would be even more exaggerated for these latter days.

In just a few months, the incense revenue has grown from 16 billion a day to 24. billion a day, a full one-third increase.

“Hoo~”

Xuanqing took a deep breath and then silently performed the most extravagant expenditure ever in his heart.

“Purchase one hundred and eighty-seven Chaos Extreme Yang Pills.”

[-1907E ingots!]

The login device’s reminder sounded in his mind.

Buying one Chaos Extreme Yang Pill requires one billion and twenty million ingots; buying one hundred and eighty-seven of them is an equivalent of one trillion, nine hundred and seven billion ingots.

In an instant, Just after receiving a large sum of incense, along with the purchase of 187 Chaos Extreme Yang Pills, only a small amount was left.

“Open Character Panel!”

Xuanqing muttered silently.

The next moment.

A semi-transparent illusory panel appeared in his mind.

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Morality Holy Body.

[Grade]: Taichu Dao Master

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

[Cultivation Method]: Unknown

[Divine Ability]: Spatial Array Dao (Perfection), Qi Luck Controlling Dragon (00), Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts (Perfection),

[Ingots]: 375E

In this Character Panel, only 375 billion Ingots remained.

Originally.

Xuanqing had more than 170 billion left, after topping up by just over 200 billion, he spent more than 190 billion.

In the end, there were just over 300 billion left.

After absorbing the incense and purchasing Chaos Extreme Yang Pills.

According to the original plan... he should enter the Game World for closed- door cultivation, and cultivate the Yang Time Rule to perfection all at once.

However.

Before that.

Xuanqing decided to give the cultivators of the real world, especially those with devout belief, a big surprise.

With a thought.

The God Soul spread out again.

But this time, it did not cover the entire Water Blue Star, just the territory of the Yan Country, for only Yan Country currently allowed cultivators.

In a Taoist temple's cultivation tower in the Yan Country, Jiang City.

There were dozens of cushions laid out here for cultivators to use for meditation, but because it was a weekday, only seven people were cultivating.

At this moment.

The seven cultivators stopped their cultivation, closed their eyes tightly, clasped their hands in Yin-Yang finger gestures, and their lips constantly moved, wholeheartedly devoted to their prayers.

Among them!

A thin young man.

His name was Zhang Baolin, a forest ranger who, when not cultivating, dealt with nature more often compared to the hustle and bustle of the city. The nature of his work made him more calm and serene.

By chance, Zhang Baolin came into contact with the Taoist temple and became a cultivator. Now, his cultivation had reached the peak of Qi Introduction, just a step away from Refining Essence and Transforming Qi.

As luck would have it, Zhang Baolin felt the surge of incense belief in the Taoist temple during his cultivation, and immediately thought of the rumors in the cultivation world.

In line with the typical Yan Country's personality of 'better to believe what exists than what does not,' he immediately began to pray devoutly.

He didn't know if it was an illusion.

Zhang Baolin felt like an indescribable force entered his body during his prayer.

“What’s going on?” Zhang Baolin stopped praying, with his eyes wide open and disbelief on his face.

Seeing this scene.

The surrounding cultivators wondered, “Young brother Baolin, what’s wrong with you?”

Zhang Baolin waved his hand, didn’t answer their queries, but immediately sat cross-legged and started running his cultivation technique.

In an instant.

The inexplicable energy within his body began to take effect.

Boom’

Just in a moment, his cultivation which was originally at the late stage of Qi Introduction, broke through to the peak, and continued to rise.

Refining Essence and Transforming Qi (Early Stage)... Refining Essence and Transforming Qi (Mid-Stage)... It was only at this moment that the inexplicable energy within his body was depleted.

“I broke through!”

Zhang Baolin was overjoyed, immediately stood up and explained to those around him, “I’ve broken through to the mid-stage of Refining Essence and Transforming Qi!”

Upon hearing this.

The people looked at each other.

An old man dressed as a retiree couldn’t help but ask, “Young brother Baolin, this old man remembers that you were at the late stage of Qi Introduction just yesterday, so how come today...”

Suddenly.

Another retiree seemed to have thought of something, his body trembled involuntarily, and then exclaimed:

“Could it be... the blessing of the Taichu Main God?”

Chapter 406: 315: Finally Became a Da Luo Golden Immortal!

|

The blessing of the Main God Taichu?

Everyone trembled.

Simultaneously, in their minds, they all thought of the legendary superstition within the cultivation world.

Legend has it...every time the Main God Taichu receives the incense of sentient beings, as long as one prays devoutly, it may draw the attention of the Main God. If your faith is sincere enough, you will receive the blessing of the Main God.

“The legend...turns out to be true!”

Young Brother Baolin, you have received the blessing of the Main God Taichu. Surprise!”

“Brother Baolin, my son’s company has recently opened a new factory. They need a factory director. Would you like to give it a shot?”

Zhang Baolin, seeing the elderly men around him, who were even more excited than he was, was somewhat embarrassed.

First, he clasped his hands towards everyone, and then said to the man who had offered him the factory director position:

Uncle Li, forget about the position of the factory director. I am perfectly satisfied with my role as a forest ranger. After daily patrol work, I have plenty of free time for cultivation!"

Upon hearing this...

Old Man Li's eyes moved in a circular motion and he immediately said, "No problem. You can be a nominal factory director. You can still receive your salary every month without doing anything. Just focus on your cultivation here." "Now, your cultivation is at the mid-stage of Refining Essence into Qi. I will give you fifty thousand a month. If you make a breakthrough to the late-stage of Refining Essence into Qi, I will give you one hundred thousand a month." "And if you reach the stage of Turning Qi into God...hahaha, I will give you half of the dividend stock rights of all the enterprises under my name."

"What do you think?"

Upon saying this...

Old Man Li's eyebrows rose in anticipation as he looked at the lucky youngster in front of him who had received the Main God's blessing.

At the sight of this...

The retired old men around were astonished.

There are only a few dozen people who cultivate under this Taoist temple. As fellow cultivators, after spending some time together, everyone had a basic understanding of each other.

They understand clear as day, that Old Man Li with his shirt and canvas shoes was unassuming, but his wealth... is at least over a billion.

Under such circumstances, it was astonishing for Old Man Li to say that if Brother Baolin made a breakthrough into Turning Qi into God, he would share half of his assets.

Young Brother Baolin, this is a wonderful opportunity, you should agree as soon as possible."

"Yes, Young Brother Baolin, do you know that Old Man Li is a billionaire!"

I am so envious. Unfortunately, my son does not have the talent for cultivation.”

A few old men spoke one after the other, advising the young man to hurry and accept the offer as it was a terrific opportunity. It would be a lifetime of regret should one miss out on this.

Upon witnessing this...

A hint of struggle appeared on Zhang Baolin’s face.

His grandmother had always told him that there would be no such thing as a free lunch in this world.

Although Uncle Li’s words indeed tempted him, as they were very attractive for a forest ranger like him, but...

Zhang Baolin gritted his teeth and apologized to Uncle Li, “Sorry Uncle Li, I still think being a forest ranger is quite good.”

“However...As you are my elder, and we are both cultivators, if you need my help in the future, as long as it does not go against my principles, I will do my best to help you!”

??

The few old men who were trying to persuade Zhang Baolin to accept the offer were stunned. They looked incredulously at Zhang Baolin who had just declined the offer.

This golden opportunity, and Zhang Baolin actually declined?

However...

Uncle Li's eyes were filled with admiration.

It was indeed worthy of the youth who had received the Main God's blessing. He had resisted such a big temptation and ended up refusing.

To him, who had struggled all his life, built up a fortune of over a billion, and had retired successfully and peacefully...

Throwing such a big olive branch, naturally, wasn't without desires and ambitions, but was to provide a large future support for his business and his descendants.

After these years of changes in the Great Yan Kingdom...

He understood as clear as water that... The future would indeed belong to the cultivators, whose status would only continue to elevate over time.

“Hahaha, alright, alright. Thanks, Brother Baolin.” Uncle Li thanked him with a bow.

He just wanted to test the waters. If he could successfully recruit Zhang Baolin, it would be a pleasant surprise. If unsuccessful, it would be entirely normal.

Because, as cultivators, if they wanted to achieve high cultivation, they would not only need cultivation talent, but also a sincere faith.

And once one would have a sincere faith, they would naturally be of a strong mind. How could such a strong mind be swayed by mere worldly profits?

After the incident with Zhang Baolin...

The few retired old men weren't in the mood for cultivation. After getting together and discussing, they decided to go out for a meal and have a few drinks, to celebrate Zhang Baolin receiving the Main God's Blessing.

After three rounds of drinks, everyone dispersed.

However, the matter wasn't over yet. Once the retired men spread the news about Zhang Baolin praying sincerely and eventually receiving the Main God's blessing,

Immediately...

The cultivation world of Great Yan was thrown into chaos.

Because...receiving the blessing of the Main God Taichu wasn't exclusive to Zhang Baolin.

A particularly bored person even compiled a list, and found out that at least ten thousand people across the Great Yan Kingdom had received the blessing of Main God Taichu.

Every single cultivator who received the blessing was like they were riding a rocket. Their cultivations surged rapidly.

Everyone was shocked. The legend was actually true.

From that moment onwards, it became an unwritten rule in the cultivation world of the Great Yan, that one must pray devoutly whenever Main God Taichu collects incense.

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Chapter 407: 315: Finally becoming Daluo JinxianI_2

Not to mention the shock in the cultivation world of Great Yan Kingdom.

Here.

At Qingping Mountain.

“Just one million ingots have made my devout believers so happy; it’s worth it!” said Xuanqing with a smile on his face.

The Main God’s blessings in the cultivation world of Great Yan Kingdom were naturally his masterpiece. The cost of all this was only 1 million ingots and some free Heaven and Earth spiritual energy.

“Alright, I’ve taken care of everything in the Real World. It’s time to enter the GameWorld and perfect my Yang Time Rule!” murmured Xuanqing.

At the next moment.

“Enter the game!”

GameWorld!

The Taichu Dojo of Black Wind Sacred Mountain.

Xuanqing opened his eyes, awakening from the game.

More than 80 days had passed in the Real World, and according to the Time

Ratio in the Game World, more than 800 days had passed, which was more than two years.

“Start practicing!”

Next.

Xuanqing flipped his palm and took out a Chaos Extreme Yang Pill from his Game Backpack.

Gulp-

The elixir was swallowed, turning into a mysterious energy that instantly entered his God Soul.

In the Yin-Yang Realms...

Yin belonged to space, and its fundamental rule was the 'particles' that made up everything.

These basic particles formed the myriad of things in the world with different amounts and sequences.

Correspondingly.

The fundamental rule of Yang Attribute Time was the movement of basic particles. The faster the movement, the faster the flow of time; the slower the movement, the slower the flow of time as well.

In addition.

Compared to the relatively easy-to-understand space, time was more obscure and difficult to comprehend.

One could even say... time itself is something that doesn't exist.

"What is time?"

Xuanqing's eyes revealed an exploratory hue. With the help of the elixir, his insights into the time rule were absorbed quickly by his God Soul, like a dried sponge encountering water.

A moment later.

The effect of the elixir ended, and the insights instantly disappeared.

[Yang Attribute Cultivation Progress: 7%]

"Phew- " Xuanqing took a deep breath, feeling empty inside.

Without any hesitation.

He flipped his palm again, took out another Chaos Extreme Yang Pill from his Game Backpack, and swallowed it down.

Gulp-

In this way.

With each Chaos Extreme Yang Pill consumed, Xuanqing's understanding of the time rule deepened.

In a blink of an eye.

Several months had passed.

During this time, the Chaos Extreme Yang Pills were consumed one after another as if they were free.

His cultivation progress skyrocketed like a rocket, from the initial 6.5%...

10%... 50%... 85%... 95%!

The cultivation progress of Yang Attribute Rule reached 95%.

"The last one. After swallowing this last Chaos Extreme Yang Pill, I can comprehend the Yang Time Rule to the level of perfection."

Looking at the elixir in his palm.

Xuanqing murmured softly, then swallowed it without hesitation.

Gulp-

As the last Chaos Extreme Yang Pill was consumed, it seemed to unlock something different.

In an instant.

Before his eyes, the entire world seemed to have transformed.

Everything was constantly vibrating, even an ordinary immovable stone was constantly in motion at the most basic particle level.

Feeling something.

Xuanqing waved his right hand gently, picked up a stubborn stone not far away in his hand.

After that.

He closed his eyes, carefully feeling the particles constantly moving within the stubborn rock, and experiencing the changes formed during the process of particle movement.

“Time rules...time rules...”

Xuanqing’s closed eyes kept murmuring.

Suddenly.

He aimed at a rock not far away and drew it into his hand with a wave.

Then.

Accompanied by a mysterious Dao charm.

The rock in his hand turned into a handful of quicksand at a visible speed, transforming from a hard rock.

Whoosh-

With a gust of wind, the fine sand transformed from the stubborn rock dissipated into the air.

In the blink of an eye, thousands of years had passed!

This rock actually seemed to have gone through tens of thousands of years in that short instant, and it had weathered directly into sand.

However.

Even more amazing things happened afterward.

“Time rewinding!” Xuanqing shouted softly, and his hand gently waved.

In an instant.

The vanished sand granules began to re-condense, one by one, just like a movie playing backward, and they returned to their original appearance as a rock.

If observed on a microscopic level, it would be found that the particles forming this rock were exactly the same as before, with no changes at all.

“Time acceleration, time rewinding, in essence, is to speed up the movement of particles according to the target’s own operating rules.”

Xuanqing looked at the rock in his hand and whispered softly.

Perhaps it might sound complicated, but using another method of explanation, it would be very easy to understand.

For example.

A banana is composed of xy basic particles and constantly moves according to the sequence 1234-

If you want to speed up time, let these xy basic particles quickly go through 1234. Then, this banana will rot visibly fast...turn into ashes, and eventually disappear completely, returning to the origin of Heaven and Earth.

As for the 'time rewinding', just do the opposite: let the already dispersed but not completely transformed particles move according to sequence 4321 to achieve an effect like a movie playing backward.

These two methods are the principles of time acceleration and time rewinding.

If explained in this way, they are very easy to understand.

"So that's it, this is the Yang Attribute Time Rule!"

Xuanqing's eyes shone with brilliance.

"Next... it's the fusion of Yin, and Yang, to achieve the position of Great Luo!"

Yin and Yang...fusion!!

An incredibly powerful aura emanated from Xuanqing's body, and it spread in all directions with Black Wind Mountain at its center.

He broke through!

After consuming a total of 187 Chaos Extreme Yang Pills, his Yang Time Attribute Rule finally reached a state of perfection.

When one's cultivation reaches this level, the movement caused by a breakthrough is enormous, representing the addition of a great power with the perfection of Yin and Yang realms in this world.

Hum-

A touch of golden red appeared in the sky above Black Wind Mountain.

Immediately after.

An overwhelming power of Heaven and Earth, like massive waves, rolled in all directions, as if the heavens were celebrating a new Daluo Jinxian born in this world.

This power of Heaven and Earth was countless times larger than when he was at the Five Qi Chaoyuan realm before.

Black Wind Country.

Qingwan was dealing with the recent reports handed in by the ministers. Just as she rubbed her temples and felt a headache from these complicated matters.

Suddenly.

The torrential fluctuations swept in from the direction of Black Wind Sacred Mountain.

“What is it...”

Qingwan’s alluring eyes widened in disbelief, and she fumed her gaze to the direction of Black Wind Mountain.

As of today, she is no longer ignorant of these matters and naturally knows what it means for the cultivation of her lord to break through once again.

“With the Yin and Yang realms achieved by Sir, would a breakthrough in cultivation not mean...”

“Hiss!”

Qingwan drew a breath, then exclaimed.

“Great Luo...Golden Immortal!!!”

Her eyes were full of disbelief. Although she had guessed that her lord must have been some ancient great power reincarnated, she still couldn’t accept his achievement of Daluo Jinxian so quickly.

This was a Daluo Jinxian!

There aren’t many Daluo Jinxians in the entire Three Realms today. Each Daluo Jinxian could be regarded as a great power!

For some reason.

Qingwan’s mind inexplicably recalled her childhood memories.

At that time, her lord seemed only to have Refining Essence into Qi cultivation, but to her as a child, he was even more majestic than the mountain.

Back then...playing in the vegetable garden, catching insects in Ling Tian, playing with rocks in front of the cave mansion, and asking Sir to tell stories.

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Those scenes surged into her heart as if they were slides in a magic lantern.

For a moment,

her expression became somewhat dreamy. Everything that had happened felt as if it had happened just yesterday, so clear in her mind.

“Sir... has ascended to the Great Luo Realm, and I... I’ve become the empress of Black Wind Country. Life... really is like a vast ocean, unknowingly, we’ve come this far.”

Qingwan’s face was melancholic, clutching the memorial in her slim, jade-like hands. Due to the excessive force, her fingertips turned slightly white.

She gazed out the window at the extraordinary phenomenon of heaven and earth that had not yet dissipated....and seemed a bit lost in thought.

At another location in the Black Wind Mountain Range.

“Cheers!”

In a cave mansion, the sound of glasses clinking echoed.

You could see a black bear, all black from head to toe, casually resting his coalcolored, bulky arm on Gentleman Bai She who sat next to him.

“Watching... watching your cultivation, Little Brother Bai She, increasing day by day...it makes my heart sore.”

The Black Bear Essence’s gaze was somewhat foggy, muttering under his breath.

Hearing these words,

Gentleman Bai She shrugged indifferently and then comforted, “Big Brother Black Bear, no matter what my cultivation, you’ll always be my big brother.” “Plus, as long as we follow Sir’s footsteps closely, isn’t advancing by leaps and bounds in our cultivation a simple task?”

“Wuu wuu- I just broke into the Late Golden Immortal Stage today, and you’ve already entered the Taiyi Realm so early on. It’s tough-”

The Black Bear Essence patted his chest and cried out loud.

How does the saying go?

It’s not unbearable if your brother is having a rough time; it’s unbearable when your brother is riding high.

The Black Bear Essence felt this way at the moment. As the older brother, he’d been protecting Gentleman Bai She for hundreds of years.

But unknowingly, Little Brother Bai She’s cultivation caught up to and even surpassed his own.

Who could understand this feeling- —

“This wine brewed from the Nine Thousand Years Flat Peach, sure is potentburp!.” The Black Bear Essence staggered, once again taking out two jars from his Sumeru Bag.

Pop!

The Black Bear Essence opened the lid, passed a jar to Gentleman Bai She, then started mumbling to himself, “Drink- let’s have another jar!”

Glug glug-

“Sigh... Big Brother Black Bear, envy can kill. Even among demons, this is true. Why are you torturing yourself?”

Gentleman Bai She shook his head.

Just as he was about to provide some more comfort,

Suddenly,

Boom-

An incredibly formidable aura came from the direction of Black Wind

Mountain’s Main Peak, and a great pressure swept through...

Thud-

With no ability to resist,

Gentleman Bai She fell to his knees unexpectedly, feeling as insignificant as a firefly compared to the radiance of this aura, which shone like the brilliant sun. “Wuu wuu, who... who ambushed me.... eh... hiss- ”

Naturally, the Black Bear Essence was also pinned to the ground. Though he was mumbling something half-asleep, the drunkenness in him was quickly shaken off by this pressure, and the bear became instantly sober.

The drunkenness of the Two Demon had completely faded, both looking at each other.

A moment later,

“Sir... has ascended to the Great Luo!” The Black Bear Essence and Gentleman Bai She exclaimed in unison.

This, this, this... this doesn’t make sense.

Isn’t it a rule that the higher the cultivation, the more difficult it is to make progress?

They clearly remembered that just an indefinite number of years ago, Sir advanced from the Perfect Five Qi Chaoyuan Stage to the Yin Yang Taiyi Realm. The Great Luo!

In the Three Realms, only those at the level of a Great Luo Golden Immortal could truly be called a ‘Great Power’.

The astonishment in the two demons’ hearts was hitting right in their heads.

Glug glug-

The Black Bear Essence suddenly picked up the wine jar and took two big swigs, then exhaled a puff of white mist.

“Ha~”

“Remember when we first saw Sir, how long ago was that?”

How long?

Gentleman Bai She was taken aback, then said somewhat uncertainly, “Big

Brother, it seems. It’s been many decades.”

Once these words came out,

The Black Bear Essence was excited beyond belief. He couldn’t resist having another gulp of the 9000-year old Flat Peach Brew, and roared outloud:

You're right, as long as we follow in Sir's footsteps, whatever Taiyi Realm is, in the future, we must at least ascend to the Great Luo and become a Great Power of the Three Realms!"

"Ha ha ha, good, as long as Big Brother is thinking clearly." Gentleman Bai She showed a relieved smile.

To tell the truth,

Seeing his older brother Big Brother Black Bear in this state was quite distressing to him, especially after his own cultivation gradually increased and Big Brother Black Bear's attitude towards him began to change.

It wasn't that their relationship had gotten worse, but Big Brother Black Bear was no longer as casual as before. Sometimes... he would even act a bit reserved.

That felt very strange.

Deep in his heart, Gentleman Bai She always remembered that when he was just an ordinary little snake demon,

It was Big Brother Black Bear who had protected him, he even gave him Azure Dragon Mountain as his territory.

These acts of kindness, he could never forget.

The story then shifts from the Black Wind Mountain Range to the moat outside the Black Wind Imperial City.

Within the moat, there is a divine realm.

There is a festive atmosphere in this realm too.

Three humanoid creatures with dragon heads, one female and two males, are feasting on delicacies from the mountains and sea and sipping on nectar and Jade Dew.

Below,

a dozen or so dragon grandchildren are chatting and boasting, their leader... is the human-blooded Ao Moang, whose head looks exactly like a human's.

Father Emperor, I've already sent Sir the message. After he comes out of his isolation, he'll surely grant you an audience."

Ao Moang ignored his cousins and walked over to the West Sea Dragon King with his wine glass, speaking softly.

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It turns out.

These three dragon beings, each with a dragon head and a human body, two of them were the former Jing River's Dragon King and his wife who escaped from the Jing River.

As for the latter, they came from the West Sea to find the Taichu Dao Master, in order to discuss cooperation between the Dragon Clan and the people of Black Wind Country.

"Haha, good! It seems Moang has taken on a difficult task." The West Sea Dragon King patted his eldest son on the shoulder.

The Dragon Clan never imagined that the highly potential Taichu Dao Master, who they had their eyes on, would establish a Taoist temple and possess such a great status in such a short amount of time.

Seeing that Black Wind Country and Taichu Dao were flourishing under the leadership of Daoist Xuanqing.

West Sea Dragon King became somewhat anxious. He felt that having only his eldest son serve as a child there might not hold enough weight.

At their level, they knew that just relying on their connections was not enough. There must be mutual benefits for the relationships between the clans to remain stable.

And so.

West Sea Dragon King brought several of his dragon children to Black Wind Country, seeking cooperation with Taichu Dao Master and, at the same time, visiting his brother-in-law, acting as visiting family.

Just as they were chatting joyously.

The fluctuations created by the breakthrough swept over them.

In an instant.

Boom-

All the dragons present, including the West Sea Dragon King, felt their hearts pounded as if by a heavy hammer.

Thump-

Under this enormous pressure, all the dragons were forced to crawl on the ground. Only the West Sea Dragon King, with his high level of cultivation, was able to withstand this pressure.

Fortunately, this pressure came and went quickly. In a moment, the pressure disappeared and was replaced by an array of heavenly phenomena, which even they could see within the Divine Realm.

“Master, he must have exited his seclusion!” Ao Moang leaned on the table, looking up at the sky, and murmured softly.

The experienced West Sea Dragon King and Jing River’s Dragon King exchanged glances before they both said at the same time:

“Daluo Jinxian?”

As dragons who had survived from ancient times, they were very familiar with this breath. Only a Daluo Jinxian would have such powerful pressure.

Daluo Jinxian?

Upon hearing the words of the former Jing River Dragon King and West Sea Dragon King, everyone exclaimed in disbelief, their faces showing shock.

Ao Moang was even more excited, saying, “Father, are you saying that Master’s cultivation... broke through to the realm of Daluo Jinxian?”

Upon hearing this.

West Sea Dragon King nodded, speaking with certainty, “There is no mistake. Your grandfather, that is, my father, was a powerful Daluo Jinxian. It’s just a pity that...”

It’s just a pity...

Everyone’s hearts became clear.

It’s just a pity that after the Ancient War, the Dragon Clan’s powerful warriors started to die off, up until the authority of the Four Seas Dragon Kings had to be handed to the younger generation of the clan, who are now the Four Dragon Kings.

Dragon Liver and Phoenix Marrow... have become a delicacy in the Three Realms. It shows the current status of the Dragon Clan in the Three Realms.

At this moment.

West Sea Dragon King’s eyes sparkled.

Originally, he planned to discuss cooperation between the Dragon Clan and Black Wind Country with Daoist Xuanqing.

But now, seeing Daoist Xuanqing's cultivation has indeed broken through to the Daluo Jinxian, the situation has changed.

In the past.

Although they recognized Xuanqing Daoist as a great power of the Three Realms, it was more because he had established a Dao temple and had achieved the status of a 'Great Power' in terms of destiny.

Although they were considered great powers, there was still a difference between them and those great powers in the Three Realms who are truly Daluo Jinxians in terms of strength.

Now.

Daoist Xuanqing has not only achieved the status of great power but has also broken through to the realm of Daluo Jinxian – this is a genuine great power among the Three Realms!

“Moang, you must serve Taichu Dao Master well. Perhaps... the future of the Dragon Clan lies on your shoulders.”

The West Sea Dragon King hinted intently.

With these words.

All the dragons in the main hall fell into deep thought.

Meanwhile.

Above the nine heavens!

The Heavenly Court.

It was still the same place, with the same familiar faces.

In the Golden Palace of Clouds, Jade Emperor was lying on his side, holding a Ginseng Fruit with one hand, and a Nine Thousand Years Flat Peach in the other hand.

Thanks to Xuanqing's blessing, although the originally highly valuable Ginseng Fruit in the Three Realms is no longer excessively rare, Jade Emperor, with his status, naturally would not suffer from a shortage.

Even if he didn't actively search for them, there were those who would take the initiative to deliver them to him. Though eating them every day was impossible, he could occasionally afford to enjoy one or two.

Suddenly.

A powerful fluctuation emanated from the Human World, causing the entire Golden Palace of Clouds to begin trembling.

"Hmm...what's this?"

Jade Emperor was slightly taken aback and then used the Haotian Mirror to look in the direction the fluctuation emerged from.

Instantly.

An image was projected from the Haotian Mirror, and when he saw what it contained – Xuanqing's breakthrough moment...

"Hiss... this is... the fluctuation of a Daluo Jinxian! Has this kid actually achieved the Daluo Fruit Position?" The Jade Emperor was dumbfounded.

He almost dropped the Ginseng Fruit in his hand on the ground.

Not only in the Heavenly Court.

All the Three Realms Great Powers felt this fluctuation and cast their gazes towards Black Wind Mountain's direction.

When each used their means to ultimately find out that it was Ginseng Fruit Taoist who broke through his cultivation and achieved the Daluo Jinxian Fruit Position, they were all taken aback!

Westernmost Land.

Ling Mountain's Great Leiyin Temple, Daxiong Baodian.

Golden light filled the sky, Sanskrit chants echoed, permeating a sacred atmosphere.

A thousand-feet tall Buddha sat on a lotus platform, with a dignified and holy presence, black Buddhist relics on his head, casually drooping ears resting on his shoulders, and hands holding Shimen's orchid gestures.

In the main hall's right side were 500 Arhat golden bodies, each shining brightly and emanating powerful Qi. If converted to a universal Taoist cultivation level, they were all at least at the Five Qj Chaoyuan realm.

On the left side were the high-ranking members of Shimen, such as the Eighteen Arhats and Heavenly Dragon Eight Divisions, and at the very front were the Compassionate Guanyin Bodhisattva and several personal disciples of Tathagata.

Above the high platform.

Tathagata explained the scriptures and the law.

The monks below listened attentively, as if intoxicated.

Suddenly.

Humming-

A wave of fluctuation like rolling heatwaves transmitted from Nanshan Continent's direction. Its power was countless times stronger than the Monkey God's birth thousands of years ago.

Daxiong Baodian trembled.

The massive movement caught the attention of all, even Tathagata, who was explaining the scriptures, had to stop his teaching.

"What's this commotion?"

"Amitabha, what an intense and powerful momentum!"

"It's coming from Nanshan Continent's direction. Could it be that the Ginseng Fruit Taoist has stirred up trouble again?"

The monks in the main hall debated the matter, and even Guanyin Bodhisattva seemed to have thought of something, her face changing involuntarily.

"Silence!"

Up on the high platform.

Tathagata slightly opened his thick Buddhist lips and uttered a single word: "Silence."

Immediately.

Everyone felt a tremor in their consciousness, and immediately quieted down, admiring the boundlessness of Buddhism and their own Buddha's awesome power.

Seeing that the main hall had quieted down.

Tathagata Buddha's eyes narrowed slightly, holding a hand seal with Buddha Power rolling over his body, causing the surrounding space to twist.

Moments later.

"Daluo Jinxian?" Tathagata opened his eyes, disbelief flickering in them.

As the Lord of the West, Tathagata had naturally heard about Xuanqing Daoist, who had risen to prominence in recent years.

Especially after this person killed a respected Shimen figure and created an Arhat, Tathagata paid more attention to him.

However.

As one of the top powers in the Three Realms and being in charge of the enormous Shimen force, although Tathagata focused on Xuanqing Daoist, he did not really pay much attention to him.

It wasn't until later when Xuanqing Daoist used self-destruction to destroy Guanyin Bodhisattva's two treasures and blasted Manjushri Bodhisattva's physical body complete into ruins.

Only then did Tathagata Buddha truly consider Xuanqing Daoist in his eyes.

Who would have thought that just a moment ago, the Five Qi Chaoyuan Xuanqing Daoist, had now achieved Yin-Yang Realms perfection, obtaining the Daluo Jinxian Fruit Position!

Daluo Jinxian?

Upon hearing their leader's words, the monks' faces showed surprise, not expecting that the fluctuation just now was actually from a living being achieving Daluo Jinxian!

Chapter 410: 317: Black Bear Demon's Ultimate Skill.. Drunken Golden Immortal!

Nowadays, in the primordial Three Realms, it is not the same as in ancient times. Since the last Quantity Tribulation, no beings have broken through to the level of Daluo Jinxian(Great Immortal).

This moment!

Guan Yin Bodhisattva was also extremely shocked and couldn't help but ask, Buddha, is it Daoist Xuanqing who has broken through to the level of Daluo Jinxian?"

Hearing this.

Tathagata Buddha slightly nods his head.

Not knowing what he thought of, he asked Guanyin, "Guan Yin, how long has it been since Tang Xuanzang's five-year term in the Black Wind Country?" "Reporting to Buddha, it has been more than four years and ten months. There is still more than a month left in the five-year agreement!" Guanyin said solemnly.

Ever since Tang Xuanzang and Monkey King were detained in Black Wind Country, she did not continue to stay by Tang Xuanzang's side to protect him, but left Black Wind Country wisely and returned to Western Celestial Mountain to be on standby at any time!

There's no other way.

Staying in Black Wind Country all the time, Guanyin was genuinely a little afraid.

She was afraid that Daoist Xuanqing would suddenly go mad and self-destruct at her again. In that case, she would be finished as she no longer had the Sheep Fat Jade Purifying Bottle to pay tribute. With the bamboo basket and ragged lotus platform in hand, she couldn't withstand Daoist Xuanqing's second self-explosion.

Buddha, should I go to Black Wind Country to pick up Tang Xuanzang after a month?" Guanyin Bodhisattva asked again.

Without a word.

Tathagata paused for a moment before saying, "There is no need for that, now that Daoist Xuanqing is a Daluo Jinxian, if he uses self-explosion again, you... you might die."

"However, even though he has a cunning manner, he is ultimately a disciple of the Douluo Palace. Since he has made a five-year agreement, he certainly won't break his word."

"You should go to Gao's Manor and watch over Zhu Ganglie!"

As soon as these words came out.

Perhaps recalling the previous scene of Xuanqing's self-explosion... Guanyin Bodhisattva's body immediately shuddered, before nodding her head in agreement.

"I will follow Buddha's command!" Guanyin replied with her head down.

For her at present, the person she least wanted to face in the Three Realms was Daoist Xuanqing.

Although there are many capable beings in the Three Realms who are more formidable than Daoist Xuanqing, there is only one Daluo Jinxian (Great Immortal) in the entire Three Realms who would easily self-destruct.

In such a situation, who wouldn't be afraid of a Daluo Jinxian who would suddenly self-destruct, besides the top forces of the Three Realms like Jade Emperor, Tathagata Buddha, and Zhen Yuan?

Not only in Heavenly Court and Ling Mountain.

In the deep netherworld, there is a dark and sunless region. Chaotic rocks and stones are scattered everywhere, and everything is gray.

A few hundred-feet-tall giants were running wildly on the ground, causing the earth to tremble with every step they took.

However.

When these terrifying giants approached a thatched hut, they immediately lightened their steps and carefully walked past.

Upon reaching the thatched hut.

The muscular hundred-feet-tall giant gently bent down, knelt on one knee, and looked at the thatched hut with utmost reverence.

"Ancestor, we have inquired; it is Daoist Xuanqing who broke through his cultivation and reached Daluo Jinxian, causing an anomaly. Eventually, this led to the shaking of the Three Realms!"

Creak-

Accompanied by the giant's voice, the door of the thatched hut opened with a crisp creak, and a woman walked out from inside.

The woman was less than two meters tall, practically as small as an ant in front of an elephant when compared to the giants. Her aura seemed faint and barely existent.

Yet, under these circumstances, the giant looked even more respectful upon seeing the woman because she was their Witch Tribe's ancestor and the only one left.

"Daoist Xuanqing?"

The woman slightly adjusted herself, her eyes flashing with an inexplicable color.

Subsequently.

She took out a palm-sized mini iron pot from her bosom and commanded the giant, "A1 Da, use this as a congratulatory gift, go to the human world's Black Wind Country and give it to Daoist Xuanqing on my behalf, and tell him that this ancestor wishes him well!"

As soon as these words came out.

The muscular giant's eyes almost fell out, and his entire body was filled with disbelief.

"Ancestor...this?" The muscular giant's mouth opened slightly, wanting to say something, but didn't know how to speak.

"Go!"

The woman simply smiled and waved her hand at the giant.

Afterward.

She returned to the thatched hut, and with a 'creak', the door of the hut closed again.

Seeing this.

The muscular giant looked at the thatched hut and then at the floating mini iron pot in front of him. Eventually, he could only sigh softly.

Leaving aside the various forces in the Three Realms.

The scene switches to the other side.

Black Wind Mountain!

The perfection in the Yin and Yang realms, the achievement of the Great Luo Realm, and the anomalies in heaven caused the Three Realms to tremble for half a month before finally dissipating.

Xuanqing has also ended his practice.

At this moment.

His left eye was exuding pure white light, while his right eye was pure black. The mysterious Dao rhyme between the black and white eyes was extremely intriguing.

“One Eye, One World; an instant span to the Yuan Convention!” Xuanqing murmured softly, and his black and white eyes emitted a faint light, shooting at a grain of sand.

In an instant.

A small world was formed within the grain of sand, and within this miniature world, a time period of hundreds of thousands of years passed in the blink of an eye.

“This is a Daluo Jinxian (Great Immortal) who controls the rules of space and time! Xuanqing marveled at his own power.

Compared to the Five Elements Rule of Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth, the Yin and Yang rules were much more powerful.

With a thought.

“Open Character Panel!” Xuanqing silently chanted.