

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

#Chapter 411: 317: Black Bear Essence's Ultimate Skill...
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Ultimate Skill... Drunk Golden Immortal! __2

Chapter 411: 317: Black Bear Essence's Ultimate Skill... Drunk Golden Immortal! __2

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Morality Holy Body

[Grade]: Master of the Primordial Beginning

[Cultivation]: Daluo Jinxian (0%)

[CultivationMethod]: Unknown

[Divine Ability]: Spatial Array Dao (Perfection), Fate Dragon Control Chapter

(oo), Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts (Perfection)

[Ingot]: 375E

In the [Cultivation] section of the character panel, the original 'Yin and Yang Realms' has changed to Daluo Jinxian, with a progress bar behind it.

Looking at his own panel,

Xuanqing felt extremely emotional and thought to himself: "After decades of cultivation, I have finally achieved the Great Luo Realm."

If someone had heard his sentiments, they would have been infuriated.

What does "finally" mean in achieving the Great Luo Realm?

You should know,

The more you cultivate, the more difficult it becomes. Not to mention the Daluo Jinxian, even in the previous Five Qi Chaoyuan Stage, each small layer of attribute rules, if you want to cultivate to perfection, the time it takes must be calculated in thousands of years.

And let alone the subsequent Yin-Yang Realms, it takes more than just “time” and hard work to break through.

At that level, what is often required is talent, bloodline, and most importantly... the power of fate and luck.

But how about Xuanqing?

In just a few decades, which, for the great powers of this world, sometimes passes in a blink of an eye.

Imagine,

One day, your cousin has just started first grade.

Then, after a nap, you hear from your relatives that your first-grade cousin has already skipped grades and gone to college.

Such an exaggerated story would feel extremely explosive to anyone who heard it.

Immediately afterward,

Xuanqing’s soul spread out, easily enveloping the entire Black Wind Country, and instantly found all of his subordinates among the numerous thoughts of sentient beings.

“You all come to Black Wind Mountain quickly!”

Moments later,

Everyone gathered in the main hall of the Taichu Dojo!

“We pay our respects to Sir!”

Over a hundred people knelt down on one knee and shouted loudly.

Their admiring gazes toward their master were filled with fervor, and they clearly all knew that their master had already broken through to the Daluo Jinxian realm.

“You may all rise.”

Xuanqing raised his hand slightly, turning into one black and one white breeze.

Instantly,

Everyone, including the highest-cultivating Gentleman Bai She, felt an irresistible force descend, making their hair stand on end. Fortunately, the force only lifted them up before dispersing.

The power of the Great Luo lies in the manifestation of rules with every move.

A saying in the Three Realms goes, “All below the Great Luo are ants.” Those who do not control the Yin-Yang rules will never experience this kind of power.

Xuanqing looked around and then said softly:

“I’ve made some progress in my recent cultivation and have mastered Yin-

Yang, achieving the Great Luo Golden Immortal.

“Therefore, I plan to hold a Daluo Jinxian Banquet, invite all the beings from the Three Realms to join the feast!”

As soon as these words came out,

Everyone cheered.

Daluo Jinxian,

This is an existence that can truly be called a great power. With the absence of sages in the Three Realms, the Daluo Jinxian realm is already a peak existence.

Of course,

Although there are different levels of Daluo, for the cultivators below the realm, there is not much difference between a powerful Daluo and a trash Daluo – both are unattainable existences.

“Qingxu, Qingwan, you two are in charge of this matter!” Xuanqing instructed.

“Yes, Sir!”

Gentleman Bai She and Qingwan responded in unison.

Then,

Xuanqing looked at the Black Bear Essence and casually asked, “Black Bear, I heard you created a fairy brew with nine thousand years flat peach as the main ingredient and ginseng fruit as the secondary ingredient?”

Upon hearing his master's call,

Black Bear Essence was invigorated and eagerly stepped forward, taking out a wine jar from his Sumeru Bag.

"Sir, this is the wine I brewed, I've named it Drunk Golden Immortal."

Drunk Golden Immortal?

Xuanqing paused, then the corners of his mouth slightly raised, "Interesting, so even a Golden Immortal would be drunk after drinking this?"

Taking the wine jar from Black Bear Essence, he opened the lid.

Suddenly.

A rich aroma filled the entire main hall.

Gurgle-

Everyone in the main hall, stimulated by the aroma, couldn't help but swallow, feeling an urge to drink this wine.

Even Bai Ling'er, who didn't like to drink, was looking at the Black Bear's house with shining eyes at this moment.

Bai Ling'er's eyes rolled, she never expected that the honest and clumsy black figure would actually possess such skill.

It looks like... she needs to associate more with this black figure in the future!

Not just Bai Ling'er, other people in the main hall were also thinking the same way.

Especially Ao Moang, who had just come from his family dinner and rushed over from the Moat Divine Domain, felt that the wine he had just drunk was not on the same level as the wine brewed by Black Bear Essence.

At this moment.

Xuanqing, holding the wine jar, took a sniff, and a refreshing sensation seeped into his heart, as if all his internal organs were nourished.

Zi~

He took a sip.

Xuanqing suppressed his cultivation, only using his physical body to absorb the wine.

In an instant.

The rich fragrance flowed down his throat and into his abdomen.

Compared to the pure Ginseng Fruit Wine from before, this wine, made mainly with Flat Peach, was indescribably refreshing.

It was as if all the pleasure molecules in his body were activated by this mouthful of wine.

In the cultivation world!

Whether it's wine or food, the most important thing is 'pleasure'.

Think about it.

Any cultivator that has condensed their immortal physique basically doesn't need to worry about their lifespan.

Since ancient times, no immortal is known to have died of old age.

With endless life, either one would diligently cultivate and pursue the truth of the Great Dao, like the ascetic practitioner Xuanqing.

Or, indulge in worldly pleasures, eat all the delicacies, play with all sorts of fun, or even... do both without conflict.

Just like the great BOSS of the Heavenly Court, Jade Emperor, whose greatest hobby is eating Flat Peaches and using the Haotian Mirror to 'inspect' everywhere.

Of course.

Some people live more miserable lives.

For example, Tathagata from the West, who, because of the great vows of the two saints in the Western Religion Board of Directors, owes the Heavenly Path a great amount of karma.

That's why the Shimen is so enthusiastic about the Quantity Tribulation. They have no choice. Although the owed karma doesn't generate interest, it is like a sharp blade. If it's not repaid in time, who knows when it will erupt? By then, it's too late!

Let's leave that aside for now.

Xuanqing brightened up after taking a sip.

“Not bad, extremely delicious, it seems that I will be able to get rid of the title of Ginseng Fruit Taoist in the future.”

He planned to send not only Ginseng Fruits and Nine Thousand Years Flat Peaches as gifts in the future, but also this Drunk Golden Immortal.

Who would call him Ginseng Fruit Taoist then?

“Black Bear, I have a task for you!” Xuanqing looked at him, his voice commanding:

“You will be responsible for the wine at this Daluo Jinxian Banquet. In addition, this Drunk Golden Immortal is a good thing, you should brew more of it after you go.”

Hearing this.

Black Bear Essence’s eyes lit up, he thumped his chest and roared, “As long as Sir commands, I will do it even if I have to go up to Ling Mountain and down the Blood Sea!”

Tsk tsk- Black Bear Essence was getting anxious as more and more strong figures were appearing under his master’s command, and he felt that his presence was increasingly irrelevant.

Now, he finally had a task to share the burden for his master. Black Bear Essence was genuinely happy and swore in his heart to brew Drunk Golden Immortal well.

Not only brewing Drunk Golden Immortal, he will also continue to develop new varieties, striving to make a better-tasting and more pleasurable Fairy Brew.

“Hahaha- you silly thing.” Xuanqing laughed at Black Bear Essence’s appearance and patted his shoulder.

“Hehe- ” Black Bear Essence scratched his head and grinned.

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After arranging for the personnel transfer.

“This time, the Daluo Jinxian Banquet has a wide range of invitations, so it was set on this day, two years later.”

“If you have nothing else to do, you can all disperse.” Xuanqing commanded the crowd.

Upon hearing this,

Everyone bowed and responded, "We will obey Sir's command and take our leave!"

At this moment,

Just as Ao Moang was about to leave the Great Primordial Hall with the majority of the troops, he was suddenly called back by his master.

"Moang, bring the West Sea Dragon King over."

Hearing his master's words, Ao Moang was overjoyed, and he immediately bowed and replied, "Yes, Sir. I will bring Father Emperor right away."

With that,

Ao Moang transformed into a breeze and flew towards the Divine Realm of the Moat of Black Wind City.

In the Main Hall of Black Wind Mountain, only Xuanqing remained.

He looked at the direction Ao Moang had left in, somewhat curious about what the West Sea Dragon King would want from him on Black Wind Mountain.

After a short while,

He saw two little dragons flying up from the foot of the mountain. Outside the Primordial Hall, they transformed into human forms and walked in.

"Sir, Father Emperor has arrived." Ao Moang said.

The West Sea Dragon King looked at Xuanqing, who emanated overwhelming majesty, and felt a surge of admiration in his heart. As expected, the Master of the Primordial Beginning had attained the Great Luo Realm.

Now, there was a significant difference between the two in both their status and their personal strength.

Thus,

The West Sea Dragon King didn't dare to be arrogant and quickly followed his son's example in respectfully saluting Xuanqing, saying, "The Old Dragon has met the Master of the Primordial Beginning. I wish Sir great fortune and happiness."

"Hmm."

Xuanqing nodded slightly and then asked directly, "West Sea Dragon King, I wonder why you have come to my humble Taichu Dojo?"

"I do not wish to hide anything from you, Master..."

The West Sea Dragon King's eyes swirled as he murmured, "On behalf of the entire West Sea Dragon Tribe, I wish to join the Taichu Dojo. I hope you can accept us."

As soon as he finished speaking,

Plop-

Seeing this,

Ao Moang was shocked to his core.

This... This wasn't right. It wasn't like this before. Father Emperor had said that he wanted to cooperate with Sir in order for both parties to benefit, right?

Now, why was Father Emperor kneeling in front of Sir and even saying that he would represent the entire West Sea and join Sir?

Something was off!

At this moment,

Xuanqing was also very surprised, not expecting the West Sea Dragon King to say such things.

After all,

Once upon a time, the Dragon Clan was the largest clan in the world. Even if they have fallen as they have now, they still possess the wealth of the Four Seas, unmatched by others.

To be honest,

Xuanqing felt that although he had established the Taichu Dojo and claimed to rival the Heavenly Court and the Buddhist court,

He knew very well that compared to these established powers, the Taichu Dojo was, at most, a mere 'Dojo' in name.

In fact, even the title of 'Dojo' was not unique, as there were three other Dojos in the entire Three Realms of the Human Race.

In such a situation,

The West Sea Dragon King actually kneeled before him and said that he represented the entire West Sea Dragon Clan in joining his Taichu Dojo?

“Daoist Friend Ao Run, what do you mean by this?” Xuanqing raised his eyebrows and asked puzzledly.

On the side,

Ao Moang also looked at his Father Emperor with utmost confusion, wanting to hear his explanation for such a decision.

Seeing this,

The West Sea Dragon King’s expression turned serious as he sincerely explained, “At first, I only wanted to cooperate with your Taichu Dojo.”

“However, when you broke through to the Great Luo Realm, everything changed.”

“As far as I know, it took you only a few decades to attain the Great Luo.”

“Under your leadership, I believe that one day, the Taichu Dojo will... develop into a terrifying power like that of the Buddhist Court.”

As he said this,

The West Sea Dragon King paused momentarily, then continued with a sorrowful expression, “Now, the Dragon Clan is in decline, but its foundation is still there, making it a target for all the forces in the Three Realms.”

“Even... Even my third son, Ao Lie, because he possesses the White Dragon Bloodline, was schemed against by the Buddhists, fell into the Quantity Tribulation, and I fear his ending... At best, he will be converted by the Buddhists.”

“Alas!” The West Sea Dragon King sighed deeply at the end of his words.

Ao Moang, standing beside him, also showed a sad expression when he heard the name Ao Lie.’

The Dragon Clan had always been united, and Ao Lie was his third brother. They had grown up together since they were young, and their relationship was very close.

However,

In the end, he could only watch helplessly as Ao Lie was taken away and placed at the Snake Coiling Mountain's Eagle Grief Gorge by Guanyin to await the start of the Quantity Tribulation.

The West Sea Dragon King stared intently at Xuanqing.

"Master of the Primordial Beginning, your Taichu Dojo has immense potential, but it has just started. If aided by the Luck of the Dragon Clan, it will surely rise faster."

At this moment,

After listening to the West Sea Dragon King's words,

Xuanqing fell into contemplation.

On the surface, the West Sea Dragon King's decision to bring the entire West Sea to join him seemed like an excellent opportunity.

However, as an old saying goes, there is no such thing as a free lunch in the world.
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If he were to accept the Dragon Clan and enjoy the benefits of their Luck, he would have to bear the corresponding responsibilities.

From the current situation... the entire Three Realms were eyeing the Dragon Clan, not just the Buddhists or the followers of Heavenly Court, but also the Jade Emperor and Emperor Haotian.

As for the Buddhists, it didn't matter. Previously, the Yellow Wind Monster had been defeated, the Venerables killed... and even Manjushri Bodhisattva had barely escaped calamity, with Guanyin almost being annihilated as well..

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Even Tang Xuanzang is still being held captive in Black Wind Country.

One might say.

He and the Shimen have long been at odds, like water and fire, so he wouldn't mind additional resentment from the Intercepting Dragon Clan at all.

But when it came to the Heavenly Court side.

As a disciple of Taishang Laojun, Xuanqing presumed that there would be no issues on the side of Humanism, but it might not necessarily be the case for the other two teachings.

However, he, the Ginseng Fruit Taoist, has a broad circle of friends in the Heavenly Court, plus being a Lord of a Dao Court and possessing the cultivation of Great Luo Golden Immortal, so what if someone was dissenting?

In just a fleeting moment.

Xuanqing's mind was filled with thoughts.

In the end.

He stood in front of the West Sea Dragon King, asking indifferently:

"Ao Run, once you join the Taichu Dojo, there is no turning back. Have you thought it through?"

Upon hearing this.

The West Sea Dragon King was elated and quickly assured, "Rest assured, Master of the Primordial Beginning. This old dragon will bring his tribe to enter your tutelage. As long as it is not about annihilation, we will follow your command!"

"Okay, since you've made up your mind, I can promise that all of your dragon clans who join the Taichu Dojo will have divine positions and will be able to feed on five parts of the Incense of Sentient Beings."

"At the Heavenly Court's Flat Peach Banquet, I will also make a suggestion to Daoist Friend Yaochi to abolish the dish of Dragon Liver."

Xuanqing gravely said, "However, my main concern lies with Black Wind Country, your dragon clan must not kill the human spirits. As for rainfall, as long as it does not result in drought or flood, it can be handled internally by you guys."

Accompanied by Xuanqing's series of promises.

The West Sea Dragon King's body was trembling with excitement.

It should be known.

The Dragon Clan's life nowadays is extremely tough. Not to mention other things, just the Jing River's Dragon King, due to a slight error in rainfall, was directly sentenced to death.

Then there was Ao Lie, who shattered the Bright Pearl bestowed by the Jade Emperor, and because of a single word from the Shimen, he was abandoned and banished to Snake Coiling Mountain.

“I’ve made the right gamble!”

This was the innermost thought of the West Sea Dragon King.

He never expected that the Master of the Primordial Beginning would be so generous, not only allowing them to feed on five parts of the Incense of Sentient Beings but also abolishing the dish of Dragon Liver and Phoenix Marrow.

More importantly.

From the punishment after becoming a deity, the other party did not impose strict demands like the Heavenly Court. Even if there is something wrong with the rainfall, as long as it does not cause drought or flood disaster, it can be dealt with internally by the Dragon Clan.

Just this point alone implies the other party’s emphasis on the Dragon Clan, and even after submitting to the other party, the Dragon Clan is given certain autonomy.

“West Sea Dragon King Ao Run, pay my respects....Sir!!” The West Sea Dragon King knelt on one knee and shouted from the bottom of his heart.

“Well, Ao Run, you are very polite, now, get up.”

Xuanqing smiled and nodded, offering a hand to help him up.

Then.

He spoke again, “Although your West Sea Dragon Tribe has pledged allegiance to the Taichu Dojo, the West Sea is a vast and rich area, just send some of your second-generation disciples to serve as the Human Clan’s subordinate gods in Black Wind Country.”

“Yes, sir.”

The West Sea Dragon King respectfully complied.

Though he’s very aware that the other party wants his second-generation disciples to serve as subordinate gods in Black Wind Mountain, it certainly implies a bit of ‘hostaging’.

But now that he’s already pledged allegiance to the Taichu Dojo, there’s naturally no reason to repent or play any tricks, so he promptly agreed.

“Well then, you may leave. For follow-up matters, I will have Qingxu and Qingwan transition with Moang.” Xuanqing waved his hand.

“Old Dragon takes leave!”

“Disciples take leave!”

The West Sea Dragon King and Ao Moang bowed together and slowly left after a salute.

Watching the two leave.

There was a strange look in Xuanqing’s eyes.

Today’s play by the West Sea Dragon King really surprised him, he didn’t expect the other party would directly bring the West Sea Dragon King to pledge allegiance.

“The Dragon Clans of the Four Seas share blood and are a united front. It shouldn’t be long before the remaining Dragon Kings of the Three Seas come over,” Xuanqing muttered softly.

From this, he deduced that the West Sea Dragon King’s choice was undoubtedly made on the spur of the moment, otherwise, it wouldn’t have been just the West Sea Dragon King coming over, but all the Dragon Kings of the Four Seas.

Also, the shocked look in the eyes of Ao Moang just now proved that even he, the Third Prince of the West Sea, was unaware of the West Sea Dragon King’s decision.

“The Dragon Clan’s allegiance has pros and cons for Black Wind Country... But... if Black Wind Country is to defeat the Tang Empire and become the new center of Human Clan’s fate...”

“Then... with the help of the Dragon Clan, the benefits will undoubtedly outweigh the disadvantages!”

A sharp glint flashed in Xuanqing’s eyes.

Not to mention how much of the Dragon Clan’s heritage, which dates back from the first clan of the ancient times, is still left behind...

The Dragon Clan itself, as the ‘Water God’ among the gods, has an absolute advantage in controlling the Qi of the water veins.

As the saying goes, water can generate metal and is also the source of life. Once the Qi of the water veins is well regulated, it brings countless benefits for the development of the Human Clan.

Given this, the tiny disadvantage of being targeted by Shimen and others due to the Dragon Clan's allegiance is irrelevant compared to the immense benefits it brings.

Afterwards.

Xuanqing began to ponder how to maximize the use of the Dragon Clan.

"Aside from the Dragon Clan's own destiny and its control over the power of the water veins, the most valuable thing... is probably their rich Four Seas."

Thinking this,

An idea emerged in his mind.

Of course,

Xuanqing had no intention of seizing the Dragon Clan's Four Seas. After all, they offered their allegiance voluntarily, on top of being the first major power to do so.

If he resorted to plundering his own, how would the living beings in the Three Realms view him, the Lord of the Taichu Dao Court, in the future?

Moreover, considering his character, he wouldn't do such a thing.

"With the backing of the Dragon Clan, perhaps... Black Wind Country can develop maritime trade," Xuanqing said with a smile on his face.

No one in this world is likely to understand the profits of maritime trade better than he does.

The Western countries in modern society are so developed not only because of their industrial technology, but also their extensive maritime trade.

"Once maritime trade is initiated, the increase in Black Wind Country's national strength will be considerable. Surpassing the fate of the Tang Empire to become the new center of the Human Clan's fate will be within reach."

Xuanqing stood up.

He gazed into the distance, as if seeing giant ships laden with cargo riding the waves between different places on the vast oceans, plundering the fates of various countries through economic trade!

To tell the truth,

In a world with Sages, unifying the Human Clan through military repression is a challenge that is far too great.

Just like the 'Shang Zhou Fengshen war' of ancient times – although it seemed like a war between ordinary human dynasties...

But in reality?

In the end, even the Sages were forced to join in. Despite all this, the outcome was a loss for both sides, at the expense of benefiting the Western Religion.

This is the fundamental reason why Shimen is able to become the largest power in the Three Realms outside of the Heavenly Court.

"This world is vast with many rivers and mountains, and these geographical features make it time-consuming and laborious to trade by land."

"Now that the Dragon Clan has joined us, it might be the perfect opportunity for Black Wind Country to develop maritime trade."

Xuanqing has a rough idea in his mind, and is now waiting for the remaining Dragon Clan to officially join, then he will gradually implement his plans.

After deciding on the matter about Dragon Clan,

Xuanqing turned his attention to himself.

"I, in my present state, having perfected the Yin-yang and Five Elements have reached the Golden Immortal realm. If I continue to cultivate further... I fear I will have to face some choices."

The cultivation of a path is gradual and steady, from the initial stage of introducing Qi into the body, Refining Essence into Qi., up to the final stage of achieving an immortal body, all are aimed at understanding the rules.

He now has understood the basic rules of Yin-yang and Five Elements, and the next step is to achieve the Quasi-saint fruit position.

Based on the general situation in this world, he will face three choices.

The first:

To embark on the path of Slaying Three Corpses, slaying the past corpse, the present corpse, and the future corpse, with the highest achievement being Quasi-Saint Perfection!

The second:

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Option Two:

That is to create one's own Dao and achieve immortality as the founder of that Dao. The highest level one can reach is the Quasi-Saint peak, with combat power weaker than Slaying the Three Corpse.

Option Three:

That is to follow the path of Merit Immortals, ultimately reaching the peak of Quasi-Saint as well, though the combat power is slightly weaker than creating one's own Dao and naturally cannot be compared to Slaying the Three Corpse.

These three paths all have their advantages and disadvantages.

To create one's own Dao and achieve immortality as the founder requires not only innate talent based on bloodline but also exceptional comprehension to independently understand a Dao and cultivate it to the limit, which is not something that can be easily achieved.

Among all the living beings in the Three Realms...

There are those like Great Immortal Zhenyuan, who opened the way for Earth immortal; Styx River, who opened up the Blood Sea Asura; Emperor Haotian, who controls the highest authority; the Supreme Elder Lord of Alchemy, Taishang Laojun... and so on.

in the era without the presence of sages, these figures represent the supreme powerhouses of the top tier in the Primordial World.

Now, let's talk about the path of Merit Immortals.

Although there are no restrictions based on innate talent, it requires a great deal of time to accumulate enough merits. Furthermore, the combat power is even weaker than that of a Dao founder, let alone compared to Slaying the

Three Corpse.

The most representative figure is The Compassionate Guanyin Bodhisattva, who is well known throughout the Three Realms.

Another is Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, who vowed to never become a Buddha until hell is empty and is also on the path of Merit Immortals.

Of course, as followers of Shimen, even when they have accumulated enough merits, they become a Merit Buddha instead of a Merit Immortal.

As for the most formidable...

Slaying the Three Corpse:

In terms of combat power, it is the limit below the level of sages and is also the most difficult method to achieve Quasi-Saint status among the three.

First of all, Slaying the Three Corpse... is not simply cutting something away, but rather refers to separating oneself from the past, the present, and the future in the river of time.

Secondly,

Even if you possess great determination, extraordinary divine power, and unrivaled skills to cut away past, present, and future corpses from the river of time,

You still need three magic treasures capable of bearing time and space to carry your Three Corpse.

After doing this, your existence can no longer be found in the river of time, and you achieve the Quasi-Saint fruit position by Slaying the Three Corpse.

In the entire Three Realms, there is only one person who has completely cut away the Three Corpse... That is Tathagata Buddha of Shimen!

Tathagata Buddha follows the path of Slaying the Three Corpse and has successfully cut away the Three Corpse:

They are... the Past Corpse, Burning Lamp Buddha; the Modern Corpse, Amitabha Buddha; and the Future Corpse, Maitreya Buddha!

It is worth mentioning that there is a certain connection between this Burning Lamp and the one in the Primordial World, but they are not the same person.

After cutting away these three corpses,

Tathagata Buddha possesses the highest combat power in this world below the level of sages.

With such cultivation, if it were in the early days of Heaven and Earth's formation, perhaps it could have competed for a share of the Hongmeng purple Qi that can make one a sage.

Slaying the Three Corpse, creating one's own Dao, and becoming a Merit Immortal!

These are the three methods to achieve Quasi-Sainthood in this world. "Becoming a Merit Immortal is easy to achieve. With my current situation, if I want to become a Merit Immortal, I can easily do so by simply meddling with the Real World."

"Whether it's becoming a Merit Immortal or creating one's own Dao, both can only reach the peak of Quasi-Saint but cannot reach the state of Perfection, and their combat power is somewhat lacking."

Xuanqing became silent in his heart.

For him, it seems that there are three paths, but in fact, only 'Slaying Three Corpse' is left for him to choose.

"However, although Slaying the Three Corpse is formidable, it requires cutting away the past, present, and future three timelines, leaving only one true self." "Would that 'me'... really still be considered me?" Xuanqing muttered softly, with some hesitation in his eyes.

Truth be told,

He didn't want to choose any of the three paths.

Even if Slaying the Three Corpse had powerful combat abilities and could achieve Quasi-Saint Perfection, it would erase some human nature to a certain extent, which he considered absolutely unacceptable.

Xuanqing has always believed that no matter how high his cultivation is, he is first and foremost a person, and only secondly a seeker of the Dao.

"Over in the Real World, there are some novels that fictionalize the process of becoming a saint by force. However, since I arrived in this world, I have never heard of anyone who has done so."

A bitter smile appeared on Xuanqing's face.

In those novels, the main characters often defy the heavens and then become saints by force, beating everything with overwhelming power.

He didn't deny that he had thought about the so-called "Becoming a Saint by Force," but the key was that there was no such path in this world unless he created it himself.

Or, from another perspective, both Slaying the Three Corpse and creating one's own Dao can be considered as Becoming a Saint by Force.

Slaying the Three Corpse, forcibly cutting off the timelines of past, present, and future to attain transcendence and becoming the first person below the level of sages is not too much to claim.

Does this count as Becoming a Saint by Force?

Perhaps.

Some people might say that Becoming a Saint by Force is the kind where one endlessly cultivates their physical body to the point where they can shatter the entire Primordial World with one punch, thus achieving sainthood.

But in reality, when you absorb Primordial World's spiritual Qi for cultivation and rely on the rules of the Primordial World, you can't possibly have the audacity to think of shattering it with just one punch, can you?

However,

Xuanqing didn't give up.

As a man with a cheat, if he doesn't create a new path, then wouldn't the cheat be wasted?

While Xuanqing was pondering the path of cultivation after Daluo Jinxian.

Suddenly,

"Disciple Dao Xuan requests to see Sir!" A message was sent over.

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Dao Xuan?

Xuanqing was taken aback for a moment, but soon realized that the other party should be here to report the situation, and then sent a message to let him in.

It has been several years since they last met.

Dao Xuan's 'monk' aura has completely disappeared, replaced by a aura of purity and natural Daoist charm.

“Disciple Dao Xuan pays respects to Sir.” Dao Xuan’s expression was respectful, his hands forming a Yin-Yang finger gesture, raised above his head in greeting.

“Hmm.”

Xuanqing gave a slight nod, and then asked faintly, “So the five-year deadline for Tang Xuanzang has arrived?”

“Sir is wise. There are still a few days left until the five-year deadline, but...”

The expression on Dao Xuan’s face was conflicted as he carefully said, “However... Tang Xuanzang asked me if he could stay a little longer.

Stay longer?

???

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing couldn’t help but feel surprised.

It should be known that,

Tang Xuanzang is the incarnation of the Golden Cicada for the tenth time, and his desire to ‘fetch the scriptures’ has long been engraved in the depths of his

true spirit.

Under such circumstances, shouldn’t he seize the opportunity to leave Black Wind Country and continue his journey to the West to fetch the scriptures?

Why would he take the initiative to ask for more time to stay?

With such an unusual situation, even Xuanqing couldn’t help but feel curious, wanting to understand the reasons behind his actions.

“What’s going on?” Xuanqing asked.

“Sir, it’s a long story. It starts when Tang Xuanzang entered the factory to work, made outstanding contributions, and obtained the household registration green card of our Black Wind Country.

Dao Xuan wore a strange expression.

Soon after,

He began to recount the events.

“In the first year of coming to Black Wind Country, Tang Xuanzang improved... According to the rules, he should have obtained the patent for this, with 20% of the revenue for the following ten years. However, he donated all of his revenue...”

“In the second year, Tang Xuanzang studied mechanical manufacturing, then participated in railway construction work, solving several problems in the railway industry, and donating all his revenue as well.”

“In the third year, Tang Xuanzang was selected as an outstanding young man in Black Wind City, and according to the law, Her Majesty granted him the Black Wind Country’s household registration green card.

“In the fourth year, which was last year, Tang Xuanzang resigned from his position as a railway engineer and, with his excellent abilities, entered the administrative department and was eventually transferred to the neighboring Sha City as the county head of its subordinate Yangcheng County.”

As Dao Xuan recounted, Tang Xuanzang’s actions over the past five years unfolded like a series of slides.

Frankly speaking,

When Xuanqing heard all that Tang Xuanzang had done,

His amazement was beyond words, never expecting that Tang Xuanzang would turn out to be such a talented individual.

From an ordinary working monk to an engineer, and then finally becoming a county head, the progress he made was almost incredible.

Xuanqing was curious about what drove Tang Xuanzang to reach such heights.

And for what reasons, despite the five-year deadline, did he still want to request more time?

Then,

Xuanqing learned from Dao Xuan about Tang Xuanzang’s reasons for not wanting to leave temporarily.

Dao Xuan explained:

“The reason Tang Xuanzang doesn’t want to leave after five years has something to do with the county he was assigned to.”

“Yangcheng County is one of the poorest counties under Sha City, and since Tang Xuanzang started his tenure, he has implemented poverty alleviation reforms.”

“His main strategy for poverty alleviation is to establish social technical institutes in Yangcheng County, encourage local people to learn technical skills, and recruit factories with matching technology to be established there.” “At present... The project managed by Tang Xuanzang is about to come to an end. The first graduates have graduated, and the construction of the corresponding machinery processing factories and canned food processing factories is almost over.”

“So, he wants to stay a little longer to complete the poverty alleviation project in his hands before heading west.”

After speaking for a long time,

Finally,

Dao Xuan finished telling Tang Xuanzang's story, and then looked at his master. Deep down, he hoped to keep Tang Xuanzang here, as he was a good comrade with a down-to-earth attitude. But in the end, it all depended on his master's decision.

At this moment,

Xuanqing couldn't help but marvel, waving his hand and saying, “Since Tang Xuanzang wants to stay, let him stay, and let him decide for how long.” Now that he had reached the level of Daluo Jinxian, even Tathagata would panic in the face of his self-destructive power. As for Guanyin... well, she probably couldn't withstand the power of his Daluo self-destructive force.

With this mindset, he took action with fewer concerns. Perhaps allowing Tang Xuanzang to stay for a longer time would cause dissatisfaction among the Shimen sect, but what of it?

Dissatisfied?... Just hold it back!

“Yes, Sir, this disciple will immediately inform Tang Xuanzang. Upon receiving Sir's command, Dao Xuan bowed and slowly stepped back. However.

“Wait a moment.”

“Sir?” Dao Xuan stopped, puzzled.

“As for Tang Xuanzang's matter, I'll personally inform him. You can go take care of your affairs.”

Xuanqing instructed with a smile.

“Yes!” Dao Xuan immediately responded.

But his heart was filled with astonishment, never expecting Sir to give Tang Xuanzang's matter such importance, even going personally into action.

He watched Dao Xuan leave.

Xuanqing stood up, with his hands behind his back, gazing into the distance. The reason why he decided to personally visit Tang Xuanzang was his curiosity about the enormous changes happening in Tang Xuanzang's heart. Furthermore, he had been in closed-door cultivation for a long time and had no clue about the cultivation path beyond the status of Daluo Jinxian. So, he thought of venturing out to relax and take his mind off closed-door cultivation. “I wonder just how much progress Tang Xuanzang has made in these five years!”

Xuanqing said with a smile at the corner of his mouth.

The next moment.

Buzz-

Accompanied by the distortion of space, his figure disappeared from the Taichu Palace.

Sha City!

Although it was called Sha City, the environment had long been restored to its lush scenery of green waters and mountains after the Yellow Wind Monster died and the Black Wind Country's Earth Deity spent years recuperating it.

However, the beautiful scenery did not mean the people were wealthy. On the contrary, the city was economically far behind the southern regions, being closer to West Niu Hezhou.

For example, Yangcheng County, under Sha City's jurisdiction, was consistently ranked as one of the poorest counties in Black Wind Country.

Inside the study room of Yangcheng County's government office.

Tang Xuanzang, wearing an official hat and a blue long gown, was attentively reading the documents in his hand.

Ring-

A piercing sound rang out.

“Huh-”

Tang Xuanzang put down the documents and looked out the window. The setting sun's rays spilled into the room through the window cracks.

"Is it already evening?"

Time easily slipped away when he was busy.

Since he wanted to implement the skilled worker poverty alleviation project as soon as possible, Tang Xuanzang had been working from morning to night tirelessly these days.

If he were an ordinary person, high-intensity work like this would have likely destroyed his health long ago.

But as the reincarnation of the Golden Cicada, even as an ordinary mortal, the glimmer of spiritual light in Tang Xuanzang's god soul was enough to ensure he wouldn't die from hunger, fatigue, or other reasons.

Although it was time to get off work, Tang Xuanzang had no intention of leaving.

He took a short break, ate some dried fruits, and then returned to his desk. He picked up the unfinished documents, pondering and annotating his suggestions with a pen.

In this way.

He worked late into the night until he heard a sharp voice and realized it was very late.

"Master, it's time to go home."

At the door, a young man in sportswear with a sharp-mouth monkey cheek called out to Tang Xuanzang.

"Alright."

Tang Xuanzang didn't persist and marked his place in the documents with a bookmark, then stretched his neck and waist as he walked towards the door.

At the entrance of the government office.

A car was parked outside.

The car was named 'automobile' because it was driven by the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy inside the 'spiritual crystal.' As Qi and Qi are interchangeable, it was thus named 'automobile.'

Chapter 416: Chapter 320: Deduce a Brand-New Path to Becoming Holy!

Now, within the territory of Black Wind Country, the roads are broad and smooth. The “Spirit Car” that was designed here several years ago quickly spread throughout the Black Wind Country.

This car looks similar to a horse carriage, but instead of a horse at the front, there is a driving cabin for controlling directions, and the carriage is connected to the back, making it incredibly convenient for both passengers and cargo.

“Master, please hold on.”

Monkey King, familiar with the roads, easily takes to the driver’s seat and calls back to Tang Xuanzang in the carriage.

Putt-

The car starts up, the Heavenly and Earthly spiritual qi within the energy slots giving off a glow. Under the formation in the cabin, the entire vehicle begins to move.

The carriage has a window.

Tang Xuanzang leans on the chair and peers through the carriage window, an array of feelings flooding his heart as he surveys the scenes outside.

Unbeknownst to him, it’s been almost five years since he arrived in this mystifying Black Wind Country.

What’s even more bizarre is that he, a monk, was selected as a distinguished young man, and later even became a county mayor, leading the people out of poverty towards prosperity.

Even if he were to divulge this turn of events to Tathagata Buddha, he doubts the Buddha would believe him.

“Amitabha, my sinful ways – Tang Xuanzang, Tang Xuanzang, how dare you debate the Buddha’s intentions.” Tang Xuanzang rapidly puts his hands together, chanting prayers under his breath.

In actuality, he probably doesn’t realize that the Buddha, once highly revered, even idolized by him, is now perceived somewhat differently in his heart.

Not too far away.

A Taoist dressed in a Taoist robe, wearing cloth shoes and wielding a floating dust whisk that emits a dim light, observes this scene from a distance.

This man is Xuanqing who descended from the Tai Chu Hall in Black Wind Mountain.

Seeing Tang Xuanzang, Xuanqing's curiosity is piqued even more.

Through deduction, he has watched and understood Tang Xuanzang's journey from start to finish over the last five years.

Meanwhile.

The distance between the County Government Dormitory and the County Government Office isn't too far. Monkey King drives the car for about ten minutes before reaching their destination.

"Master, we're home now. I'm going to get some late-night snacks for you." Monkey King opens the carriage door and tells Tang Xuanzang who's inside. Home?

Hearing this word, Tang Xuanzang's eyes fill with sorrow.

Before leaving the Tang Dynasty, he always considered it his home, but after living in Black Wind Country for five years, it has also become his home.

In a while.

Monkey King brought a bowl of steaming-hot vegetarian noodles and cheerfully said: "Hehe, Master, come and have some noodles."

"Thankyou." Tang Xuanzang accepted the noodles, replying softly.

Slurp-

The hot, steaming noodles filled his empty stomach instantly, taking the edge off his hunger and infusing warmth throughout his body.

Having lived together for five years.

Tang Xuanzang eventually dissolves his grievances with the Monkey King, especially after knowing his apprentice's experiences, his heart is filled with sympathy..

"Master, even though it's been five years already, why haven't you left?" Monkey King curiously asked.

Hearing this.

Tang Xuanzang hesitates for a moment.

In his mind, he begins to reminisce about his experiences over the past five years in Black Wind Country.

Back in the factory, his warmhearted co-workers praised him for improving the machinery. His superiors recognized and commended him for improving production efficiency, making the lives of the related workers even better.

Later, when he moved to the railroad department, he witnessed the rise of the railway system and how it brought about changes for the poor people.

Not to mention, he was later awarded a commendation from Her Majesty the Empress and was granted the Black Wind Country's Household Registration Green Card.

Right, the green card.

Thinking about it,

Tang Xuanzang can't help but lower his gaze to the small license card pinned at his waist.

Ever since he received the green card, he has been wearing it around his waist continuously, only removing it for showers and sleep.

Seeing Tang Xuanzang's reaction, Monkey King can't help but cover his mouth and chuckle quietly.

"Hehe, Master, it seems like you're so happy in Black Wind Country that you've forgotten about Buddha."

Upon hearing this,

Maybe because Monkey King hit a nerve,

"Wukong, stop talking nonsense." Tang Xuanzang scolded, immediately closing his eyes and reciting "Amitabha, my sinful ways," over and over again.

"Tch.tch-"

Monkey king squints his eyes and laughs secretly again.

As the spiritual Stone Monkey, he has his own moral compass and can clearly see that his dear Master's heart has begun to change.

If that wasn't the case, why would he close his eyes and keep repeating Buddha's name?

At night.

As he lies on the soft mattress.

Tang Xuanzang, resting his head on his hand with his eyes closed and brow furrowed, finds that sleep eludes him.

In his mind, two little figures are fighting – one wearing a kasaya and the other dressed in dark blue traditional Chinese official clothing.

The little kasaya figure: “Tang Xuanzang, you rascal, the people of Tang are still waiting for you to fetch the Taoist Scriptures to enlighten them. Yet, here you are, merrily indulging in the ‘anti-Buddha’ Black Wind Country.”

The official clothing figure: “Amitabha, monks must keep their word. As a poor monk, I promised the people of Yang Cheng county that I would lead them out of poverty, so how could I leave before the task is complete?”

“Don’t forget the cup of wine tinged with the flavor of your homeland that you drank before leaving Tang Dynasty.”

“I haven’t forgotten my initial purpose, but maybe Black Wind Country has the real method to enlighten the people. I’m just here to learn.”

“Rascal, stop deceiving yourself. Your heart for Buddha is no longer pure.”

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“You’re the scoundrel...”

From the beginning, the two little men argued and debated, gradually escalating to quarrels, and eventually even fighting.

Unfortunately, the two little men fought for a long time, covered in blood, but they still could not determine who was the winner.

“Sigh-”

Tang Xuanzang opened his eyes and sighed deeply.

During his time of emotional turmoil and inner struggle.

Suddenly.

The air in the room began to ripple.

Monkey King opened his eyes, suddenly sat up, and angrily shouted, “Who?”

“Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune!”

A Daoist priest appeared in front of them, dressed in a Taoist robe, wearing cloth shoes, and holding a glowing duster.

“Master of the Primordial Beginning?”

“Master of the Primordial Beginning?”

Tang Xuanzang and Monkey King exclaimed in unison.

As it turns out.

The two of them had not seen this mysterious Master of the Primordial Beginning since they first entered Black Wind Country.

However.

During their five years in Black Wind Country, they often heard about the Master of the Primordial Beginning from the people.

Storytellers in various taverns and teahouses also frequently told stories about the Master of the Primordial Beginning.

It could be said that although they hadn’t seen the Master of the Primordial Beginning again, they never stopped hearing about him.

“Tang Xuanzang, Dao Xuan told me that you want to apply to stay in Black Wind Country. How long do you want to apply for?” Xuanqing asked indifferently.

“This...”

Tang Xuanzang hesitated for a moment, then bowed his head and whispered in a mosquito-like voice, “I... don’t know.”

Seeing this.

Xuanqing smiled slightly before continuing, "I have a question for you. Answer me truthfully."

"Please speak, Master." Tang Xuanzang nodded.

Immediately after.

The Master of the Primordial Beginning said, "Tang Xuanzang, are you going to the Western Heaven to worship the Buddha and seek the scriptures for the sake of the scriptures, or for the people of the Tang Dynasty?"

Hearing these words.

Is it to worship Buddha and seek scriptures, or for the Tang Dynasty people?

Tang Xuanzang was somewhat confused.

However, just then, the faint spirituality left by the Golden Cicada in the depths of his soul bloomed with wisps of light.

Thus.

Tang Xuanzang came to his senses, put his hands together, and said, "I am a disciple of Buddhism and was taken in by the abbot of Jinshan Temple as a child. But I am also a member of the Tang Dynasty."

"So, it is both for the sake of worshipping Buddha and seeking scriptures and for the people of the Tang Dynasty."

"Hehe."

Xuanqing chuckled, then continued in a deep voice, "What if the Mahayana Buddhist Dharma cannot save people?"

"If the Mahayana Buddhist Dharma is able to save people according to the Dharma, I will return to Black Wind Country and continue my studies, seeking a way out for the people of the Tang Dynasty."

Tang Xuanzang's eyes were resolute.

Between these questions and answers, he had made up his mind.

At the same time.

He also understood that this was the Master of the Primordial Beginning guiding him, so he respectfully bowed deeply to the other party.

“Thankyou, Master of the Primordial Beginning, for enlightening me. I...understand now. Once I have handed over my responsibilities, I will set out on my Western Journey to test my true thoughts.”

Tang Xuanzang’s eyes were pure.

In fact.

After ten full cycles of reincarnation, the influence of the Golden Cicada’s reincarnated body on him had weakened to almost negligible levels.

This was the reason why Xuanqing was able to successfully turn Dao Xuan to their side and ultimately join Black Wind Country, eventually becoming the palace master of Black Wind Country’s Daoist Palace.

“Hahaha- What a Tang Xuanzang! It’s a pity that your humanity will be erased once you reach Ling Mountain.”

Xuanqing laughed loudly at first, then his face showed a trace of regret.

After thinking for a moment.

“Never mind, I will grant you some support. I hope that after your physical body is occupied by the Golden Cicada, you will come to live a good life in Black Wind Country.”

Upon finishing his words.

Xuanqing moved his thoughts and brought out the Luck Jade Seal of Black Wind Country.

Hums-

Containing the vast Human Path Destiny of Black Wind Country, the Jade Seal rotated in the air, emitting incredibly mysterious Daoist rhyme.

Speaking of which, since the establishment of the Primordial Dao Court, he hadn’t used this Luck Jade Seal for a long time.

Whoosh-

A blue light burst forth from the Luck Jade Seal, transforming into a sharp sword and rushing towards Tang Xuanzang’s forehead.

Tang Xuanzang didn't have time to feel astonished before sensing a cool sensation in his mind.

In an instant.

He felt an indescribable sense of relaxation, as if the knots in his heart and the struggle between the two little figures in his mind had disappeared completely.

Refreshing.

Extremely refreshing.

This was a feeling of relaxation that came from the soul.

"Master of the Primordial Beginning, that Golden Cicada..." Tang Xuanzang had some doubts in his heart and couldn't help but ask.

However.

He saw the Master of the Primordial Beginning just looking at him with a smile, without any intention of giving a reply.

"Wukong...?"

"Hehe, Master, don't ask me, I don't know, and I don't understand either." Monkey King smiled slyly, shaking his head and talking.

Upon seeing this scene.

"Sigh..-"

Tang Xuanzang could only sigh secretly in his heart and stopped worrying about his own identity. He decided to follow the desires of his heart and be content with his conscience.

"Haha, Tang Xuanzang, I look forward to your performance in the future..." The voice grew weaker, and in the place where the Master of the Primordial Beginning was, the space rippled, and the figure disappeared.

"Farewell, Master of the Primordial Beginning." Tang Xuanzang saluted the place where the figure vanished.

From the side, the Monkey King also saluted, but there was a mysterious color in his eyes.

“Hehe- ” The Monkey King suddenly let out a strange laugh, not knowing what he was thinking about.

“Wukong, why are you laughing?”

“It’s nothing, it’s nothing. Get some rest, Master. You still have to go to work tomorrow.”

On this side.

After leaving Yangcheng County of Sha City, Xuanqing returned to the Taichu

Palace in the Black Wind Sacred Mountain.

“This Tang Xuanzang has already planted the seed of Black Wind Country in his heart; I wonder what his expression will be like when he sees the Peacock Dynasty.”

Xuanqing sat cross-legged on the futon with a slight smile at the corner of his mouth.

Throughout the Primordial World, life became increasingly miserable for the common people of the human race as one moved further towards the west, excluding the Black Wind Country.

Even the Peacock Dynasty at the foot of Ling Mountain was plagued by rampant demons and monsters who would eat people. The key point was that most of these demons were actually nurtured by the Shimen.

To put it bluntly.

In the eyes of Shimen, only when ordinary people lived in misery would they develop a dependence on faith in gods and Buddhas.

Those man-eating demons were deliberately released by them, waiting to scare the common people before sending Arhats to subdue the demons and gain faith in return.

As for this behavior.

Xuanqing had contempt for it and looked down on Shimen.

In his view, it was better to let the people live a good life and have the spare energy and time to pursue inner peace in their hearts—this was true faith.

“There are still two years until the Daluo Jinxian Banquet; I should think carefully about how to walk the path of becoming a saint in the future.”

Xuanqing thought to himself.

“By the way, now that I’ve achieved the Great Luo Realm, I wonder if opening the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Intelligence can still improve enlightenment.”

Having thought about it, he took action.

“Start the two years of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Intelligence.”

Xuanqing murmured.

[Ding.. -63.07 million Ingots!]

Before he entered the game, his daily income had already reached more than 24 billion Ingots; 63.07 million was merely a drop in the bucket.

At the moment the Ingots were deducted.

A mysterious feeling swept through his heart, and he instantly entered a state of Great Dao Nature and Unity of Heaven and Man.

It still works!

Even though his cultivation had reached the Daluo Jinxian, after opening the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Intelligence, he could still feel that his enlightenment had increased several times.

“Slaying Three Corpse, Refining Extreme Path, Competing for Merits – these are not what I want. I want to forge a completely new path.”

Xuanqing’s eyes flashed with a sharp light, and his entire temperament changed.

The next moment.

Under such a high level of enlightenment, he began to deduce a path that could continue to advance according to his own current situation.

Time slowly passed.

One month... two months... half a year... a year.”

A whole year passed quietly.

On this day.

Xuanqing, who was deducing the follow-up path, vaguely felt as if he had grasped something, but the feeling was not very clear.

“How exactly do I do this...”

Xuanqing’s eyebrows locked together; he opened his eyes and looked up at the sky.

Suddenly.

His mind flashed with inspiration, and, looking at the clear sky, his heart felt a slight tremor, finally grasping the elusive inspiration just now.

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He looked up at the sky again.

That brief sensation just now had given him a general direction for his cultivation after reaching the Daluo Jinxian realm.

“Absorbing the spiritual qi of the primordial heaven and earth, comprehending the rules of the Primordial World, no matter which path I take, the best result would only be Quasi-Saint Perfection.”

Xuanqing murmured softly.

“Since the rules of this world can no longer accommodate sages, I shall go to another world.”

“The Heavenly Path, Earthly Path, and Human Path of Water Blue Star have already covered the original Heaven and Earth rules. Now that I have

perfected the Yin and Yang rules, I can devour the Heaven and Earth Will of the Water Blue Star once I have fully perfected the three paths.”

“By then... I will use the Will of the World as a foundation and walk a unique path of the World that will become a saint by force.”

A glint flashed in Xuanqing’s eyes.

The inspiration for this came from several authors in the Real World who wrote novels.

For example,

When he developed a plan for Black Wind Country, he gathered a group of sociologists, writers, psychologists, and various engineering experts from the

Real World.

Among them, an author had written a novel before, where the protagonist devoured the world, devouring the universe, and gradually transcended step by step.

Although these ideas had many flaws in terms of cultivation, they provided a direction. With some polishing and transformation, they could be realized.

Even more so,

There were already pioneers in this aspect in the Primordial World.

Hong Jun, the Daoist Ancestor!

When there was no way forward, he chose to merge his body with the Dao, integrating his soul, physical body, and true spirit into the Primordial World, replacing the original Heavenly Path of the Primordial World.

However,

Xuanqing would not take the same old path as ancestor Hong Jun.

Because the Heavenly Path in the Real World was very weak and didn't need to be integrated, it could be directly refined and absorbed.

"Placing it in the Primordial World would mean devouring and absorbing smaller worlds first, then slowly taking over and ultimately devouring the entire Primordial World."

"While in the universe of the Real World, it would mean devouring and refining Water Blue Star-like small planets first, then step by step refining and devouring stars, devouring and refining galaxies, and ultimately devouring the entire universe, thus completing transcendence..."

The more he thought about it,

The clearer Xuanqing felt about the direction of his future cultivation.

"Next, I just need to perfect this path through deduction."

As such,

In the following days, Xuanqing's main focus was perfecting the details of this cultivation method of devouring and refining the world.

Time slowly passed.

In the blink of an eye, almost a year had passed.

Xuanqing's deductions had reached a crucial stage, and the new cultivation technique of devouring and refining the world was nearing completion.

There was less than a month left before the Daluo Jinxian Banquet.

At the mountain gate of the Taichu Dojo, a stage for welcoming guests had been set up early on.

Gentleman Bai She, Qingwan, Black Bear Essence, and others were already waiting here early, prepared to welcome the arriving guests.

"This Daluo Jinxian Banquet is bound to be lively." The Black Bear Essence sat on a chair and chatted idly with Little Brother Bai She.

"Indeed." Gentleman Bai She gazed into the distance and replied.

One must know,

Their Sir was the only newly born Daluo Jinxian in the entire Three Realms since the Ancient War.

Moreover, Sir was the Lord of a Dao Court. It was believed that as long as their invited guests would come to attend.

At this moment,

As the one with the deepest cultivation among their subordinates, Gentleman Bai She had already sensed a few extraordinarily powerful auras flying towards Black Wind Mountain from afar.

As expected,

After a while,

More than a dozen figures flew in from a distance.

The three leading figures were holding a baby, a peach of immortality, and a jade Ruyi, respectively – the Fu Lu Shou of Yi Province's Three Islands.

Ever since they decided to join Xuanqing, they had packed their belongings, settled the mundane affairs of the Three Islands of Yi Province, and finally brought along their personal children to Black Wind Mountain.

Just in time for Xuanqing's Daluo Jinxian Banquet.

“I can’t believe that since we went back to pack up and returned, the Master of the Primordial Beginning has already achieved Dao and become a Daluo Jinxian. It’s incredible,” the Fortune Star Immortal caressed the baby in his arms, feeling emotional.

“Indeed, back then I couldn’t even make up my mind to join, looking back now... Joining the Taichu Dao is a fortunate thing for all of us!”

“Haha, fate and chance are mysterious, even though we are Fu Lu Shou, we cannot fathom or comprehend it.”

With gratitude in their hearts, the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals couldn’t help but feel relieved.

It had only been a few years since they initially decided to join the Taichu Dao. The growth of the other party’s cultivation base was like eating and drinking, rapidly increasing, and now they had achieved Daluo Jinxian. It simply didn’t conform to the logic of cultivation.

In a short while,

The Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals had arrived at the foot of Black Wind Mountain with their families.

Seeing this,

Gentleman Bai She, Qingwan, Black Bear Essence, and others immediately rose to their feet and bowed to the approaching Fu Lu Shou Three Immortals.

“Greetings to the seniors, I wonder if you have come to attend the Daluo Jinxian Banquet?” Gentleman Bai She even stepped forward and asked loudly.

At this moment,

Fortune Star Immortal also stepped forward politely, cupping his hands towards Gentleman Bai She, and said:

“You must be Daoist Qingxu, we are Fu Lu Shou of Yi Province. We promised earlier to join the Taichu Dao Court and we have now arrived just in time for the Master’s Daluo Jinxian Banquet...”

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Hearing the other party’s words.

Everyone was shocked in their hearts.

Unexpectedly, the famous Fu Lu Shou Three Immortals had come to pledge allegiance to Sir.

It must be known.

Although these three were considered great Luo practitioners on the “Extreme Dao” path, their combat power was somewhat weaker than that of true great powers.

But if the three immortals were to join forces, even the top powers in the Three Realms would be able to challenge them.

Not daring to be careless.

Gentleman Bai She rushed to welcome them, cupping his hands courteously and said: "My Sir is in closed-door cultivation, please come in, seniors..."

After saying that.

Gentleman Bai She turned to the Black Bear Essence next to him and said: "Big brother, you lead the seniors to the guest rooms for rest."

Black Bear Essence nodded, then came to the Three Immortals, made a gesture of invitation, and said: "Seniors, please!"

"Much obliged." Fortune Star Immortal responded with a salute.

Not long after the arrival of the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals.

Several figures flew over from the distant horizon; they were the immortals of the Heavenly Thunder Department.

The one leading them was none other than the Department of Thunder's boss, Nine Heavens Responding Origin Thundering Universal Transcendence, who personally led a group of Department of Thunder high-level officials to attend the Daluo Jinxian Banquet.

On this side.

Black Bear Essence had brought the Fu Lu Shou Immortals to the guest rooms on Black Wind Mountain and ordered the Mountain Gods and Earth Gods to serve the Great Immortals well.

Finally, he said to the Three Immortals: "Seniors, please rest here. If you need anything, just let the Earth God know, and I will come right away."

"Good,good~"

Fortune Star Immortal waved his hand with a smile.

"Junior takes his leave." Black Bear Essence saluted again, then left, closing the door behind him at the end.

Then!

Watching Black Bear Essence leave.

The Fu Lu Shou Three Immortals glanced at each other.

As well-known great powers in the Three Realms, they naturally sensed the huge thunderous aura not far away with their cultivation.

They did not expect that the Universal Transcendence of the Heavenly Court would personally come to attend the Daluo Jinxian Banquet of the Master of the Primordial Beginning.

In the ancient wars, this Universal Transcendence had been one of the most prominent figures and a core figure in the Heavenly Court, with an exceptionally detached status.

Although his cultivation was not as good as that of the old Immortals, the power of Heaven and Earth Authority that he possessed was not to be underestimated.

At the entrance of the mountain.

Black Bear Essence hurried down from the mountain and was promptly arranged by Gentleman Bai She to lead the freshly arrived Nine Heavens Responding Origin Thundering Universal Transcendence and the group of Heavenly God Thunder Department gods.

With the arrival of the Heavenly Thunder Department Immortals, the immortals of various divisions of the Heavenly Court seemed to have discussed amongst themselves and arrived at Black Wind Mountain in advance.

Worthy of mention was.

Those immortals who went down to the mortal world to participate in the Daluo Jinxian Banquet were basically the leaders of the Heavenly Court's major departments, personally leading their own department of immortals to attend. For example, the Department of Household Registration of the Fate Palace was led by Donghua Emperor, who led the entire high-level leadership of the Household Registration Department to attend the banquet at Taichu Dojo.

There were also some old friends of Xuanqing's.

For example, Heavenly Court's Star Lord Taibai, Lord Huo De, Lord of Water Virtue, Sun Star Lord, as well as Moon Palace's Star Lord Taiyin...and so on.

"Please come in, seniors. My Sir is currently in a critical stage of closed-door cultivation and cannot personally receive you. I hope you can understand."

For all the guests.

Gentleman Bai She greeted them with a smile, saluting with cupped hands, and then asked Black Bear Essence to guide them to the guest rooms on Black Wind Mountain.

At this moment.

There are still several days left before the start of the Daluo Jinxian Banquet.

Inside the main hall of the Taichu Dojo.

Xuanqing still sat with his eyes closed, legs crossed on the futon. His hands were constantly changing hand seals, and his mouth was mumbling words.

With every change of hand seal, ripples of space resonated around him, emanating a profound Dao rhyme.

Almost there.

With the great help of “Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom,” he had almost deduced the last bit of the newly created cultivation path.

“Time... Space... Yin-yang changes, the origin of matter...”

Xuanqing mumbled unconsciously.

In his mind, it seemed like a movie was playing, showing scenes about time, space, and the origin of matter, quickly flashing by like countless slide shows.

The last bit...just one last bit...

At the hillside of Black Wind Mountain.

Countless tables and chairs were laid out, extending for hundreds of kilometers.

For the Daluo Jinxian Banquet, Xuanqing had already used the laws of space to enlarge the square at the hillside of Black Wind Mountain several times.

“Younger brother, Qingxu, what do we do now? Sir hasn’t come out, and he doesn’t answer my messages?” The Black Bear Essence scratched his head.

“I don’t know what to do either.”

Gentleman Bai She shook his head, then turned his gaze to Qingwan beside him.

“Don’t look at me, Sir hasn’t responded to my messages either.” Qingwan opened her mouth slightly, a trace of worry appeared on her face.

The opening time of the Daluo Jinxian Banquet was fast approaching, but Sir remained in closed-door cultivation and didn't even respond to any messages.

This situation left them not knowing what to do.

If they were to hold the banquet on time, what if Sir didn't come out at all? Without the protagonist present, how could they carry on with the banquet?

Moreover.

The guests attending this time were all extraordinary, including Great Immortal Zhenyuan of Longevity Mountain, a top-notch figure who brought his personal servant-children Qingfeng and Mingyue with him to attend in person.

However, without Sir's command, they didn't dare to postpone the Daluo Jinxian Banquet on their own initiative.

In this way, both postponing and not postponing put them in a dilemma.

Suddenly.

Bai Ling'r suggested: "Among the guests who have come to Black Wind Mountain, the highest-ranking one is Great Immortal Zhenyuan, the master of terrestrial immortals, who has a very good relationship with our Sir."

Upon hearing this.

Everyone's hearts stirred.

"You mean we should go ask Great Immortal Zhenyuan?" Gentleman Bai She said.

"Eh' I think it's fine, as the banquet is about to begin, but Sir has not come out. Great Immortal Zhenyuan is an elder of Sir. If we ask him, it should not be wrong."

The Black Bear Essence scratched his head and said with a full-bodied voice.

Upon hearing that.

Everyone also felt that it made sense.

"Ok, I will go and ask Great Immortal Zhenyuan!"

After leaving these words, Gentleman Bai She turned into a breeze and swiftly went in the direction of the guest rooms further up the mountain.

In a certain guest room on Black Wind Mountain.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan was sitting cross-legged on a cushion, and suddenly opened his closed eyes, staring intently in the direction of the main hall on the mountain.

Despite the whole Taiji Hall being covered by the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace, a Chaos Level treasure used for suppressing luck.

But Great Immortal Zhenyuan, with his level of cultivation, could still feel something different through the barrier covering the top of the Taiji Hall.

This was the mighty power of heaven and earth verging and concentrating above the main hall on the mountain.

“Is this... the Extreme Dao Path?”

“No, no!”

Great Immortal Zhenyuan stood up, and the duster in his hand fluttered without wind.

“This youngster has just broken through to the Great Luo Realm, it is impossible for him to upgrade to become an Extreme Path Quasi-sage.”

“Moreover.... while this commotion is similar to the fluctuations of achieving the Extreme Path Quasi-sage, there are subtle differences...”

“Could it be...?”

As if realizing something,

Great Immortal Zhenyuan’s body trembled, and his pupils contracted suddenly.

At this moment.

Suddenly.

“Junior Qingxu requests to see Great Immortal Zhenyuan.” A voice rang out outside the room.

Hearing the voice.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan regained his composure, suppressed his shocked emotions, and transmitted his voice to Qingxu outside the door:

“Enter!”

Gentleman Bai She entered the room and saw Great Immortal Zhenyuan sitting cross-legged on the cushion. He quickly stepped forward and bowed, saying:

"I pay my respects to Great Immortal Zhenyuan. I have a matter and would like to ask for Senior's guidance."

"Mm." Great Immortal Zhenyuan nodded slightly and replied softly.

Immediately afterward.

Gentleman Bai She recounted the whole story of the situation and the current predicament faced by Black Wind Mountain.

When Great Immortal Zhenyuan learned that it was about whether to 'postpone the banquet or not,'

Great Immortal Zhenyuan then suddenly realized.

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Great Immortal Zhenyuan fell silent for a moment.

Afterwards,

He said pensively, "Your Sir must be up to something incredible, perhaps creating a peerless cultivation technique that will astonish Heaven and Earth and bring tears to the ghosts and gods."

"As for the banquet..."

At this point,

Great Immortal Zhenyuan's voice paused, raising his head to look in the direction of the Main Hall on the mountain, feeling the increasingly dense power of Heaven and Earth in the sky above...

"There's no need to delay; at most, in three days, your Sir will come out of his closed-door cultivation."

Of course,

Great Immortal Zhenyuan didn't say one more thing.

That would be, when Xuanqing comes out of his closed-door cultivation, the entire Three Realms will probably be shocked, and that would be a more astonishing event than the Daluo Jinxian Banquet.

“Huff-”

After knowing the answer, Gentleman Bai She sighed in relief and bowed once again to the other party.

“Thank you, Elder Zhenyuan. In that case, we’ll follow your advice and hold the banquet as scheduled.”

“I’ll be preparing for the banquet now. Farewell!”

Having said that,

Gentleman Bai She slowly withdrew from the room.

Three days later.

At the hillside of Black Wind Sacred Mountain, jade tables and chairs were neatly arranged in the banquet square.

According to the rankings of status, the various immortals also took their seats, waiting for the start of the Daluo Jinxian Banquet.

The logistics area.

Gentleman Bai She, Black Bear Essence, Qingwan, Bai Ling’er, and others were already anxious like ants on a hot pot.

This was because their Sir, Master of the Primordial Beginning, was still in closed-door cultivation until the banquet was about to begin, causing them to feel extremely anxious.

“What should we do? Sir is still in closed-door cultivation, and there’s no response to the communication.”

“Yeah, the banquet is about to start.”

“Sigh-”

Bai Ling’er and Black Bear Essence both had a worried look on their faces, murmuring back and forth.

“Little Brother Bai She, what do you think we should do in a while?”

“Sister Qingwan, what do you think we should do in a while?”

Both of them turned their eyes to Gentleman Bai She and Qingwan, asking them.

In the highest positions within Black Wind Mountain, Gentleman Bai She and Qingwan were responsible for the cultivators and secular affairs of Taichu Dojo, respectively.

Upon hearing them,

Gentleman Bai She and Qingwan exchanged glances.

After a moment of silence,

“Let’s follow Elder Zhenyuan’s suggestion and hold the banquet as usual,” said Gentleman Bai She.

“I also agree that we should proceed as normal.”

Qingwan’s lips parted slightly, nodding in agreement.

On the square,

Because of this Daluo Jinxian Banquet, the invited guests covered the entire Three Realms—almost all the famous immortals and god-men had come to attend.

The banquet spread across approximately ten thousand tables, and each table was in the form of a small tea table for one person.

The reason for using these ‘single-person tea tables’ was, of course, that not all immortals and gods were friends with each other; some were strangers, and some even had grudges.

Under such circumstances,

If they were to use large tables, it would not only appear petty, but would also be to avoid conflicts.

On each small tea table, there was a ginseng fruit and a nine-thousand-year- old flat peach, along with a small pot of Drunk Golden Immortal Wine.

Facing such a grand banquet scale...

Some immortals who had attended before didn’t feel anything wrong since they had experienced it once during the previous banquet for establishing the Taoist temple.

However, for the new arrivals among the immortals and cultivators, even if they had heard of the 'Ginseng Fruit Taoist', they were still shocked beyond words when they saw this scene.

It's worth mentioning that,

With Xuanqing's mastery of spatial rules, the previously exposed Ginseng Fruit Trees and Flat Peach Divine Trees had already been moved to the exclusive fruit garden of Taichu Dojo.

As before,

The banquet was divided into several areas, and the outmost area was naturally the gods and spirits of the nearby mountains, rivers, and lakes of Black Wind Country.

As for the central position, besides Great Immortal Zhenyuan and Fu Lu Shou Three Immortals, all the seats were empty, looking as if they hadn't arrived yet.

At the banquet,

Various divine spirits and cultivators gathered in groups of three or five, whispering and discussing with each other.

"This banquet is about to begin, but why hasn't the Master of the Primordial Beginning appeared yet?"

"Yeah, but when we came, Daoist Qingxu said that the Master of the Primordial Beginning seemed to be still in closed-door cultivation. I wonder what he's doing."

"There shouldn't be any problem with such an important event like the Daluo Jinxian Banquet."

They were all puzzled by the fact that they still hadn't seen the Master of the Primordial Beginning as the banquet was about to start.

Not only were the outer gods and immortals puzzled, but even the well-known gods and immortals of the Three Realms in the middle were curious.

At one table,

Star Lord Taibai, the star lords of Water, Fire, Earth, and Wood, as well as the Thunder God and Dian Mu from the Department of Thunder, and the Non-government Greedy Wolf Star Lord, were seated.

"Elder Brother Taibai, you're most familiar with the Master of the Primordial Beginning. Do you know why he hasn't appeared yet?"

Greedy Wolf Star Lord asked curiously.

Everyone else also looked at Star Lord Taibai with curious eyes, knowing that in the Three Realms, Taibai had a deep friendship with the Master of the Primordial Beginning since the early days.

“I, too, do not know why.” Star Lord Taibai shook his head.

Seeing this,

Everyone grew even more puzzled.

This time, the Daluo Jinxian Banquet was so important, and the guests who came to attend the banquet basically included well-known cultivators from all over the Three Realms, except for the Shimen ones.

In such a situation, if anything unexpected happens, it would be a great loss of face, and it would become the joke of the Three Realms for hundreds of years to

come.