

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

#Chapter 421 - 322: Terror, Terror, the Most Terrifying Disaster in the Three Realms!_2 - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 421 - 322: Terror, Terror, the Most Terrifying Disaster in the Three Realms!_2

Chapter 421: Chapter 322: Terror, Terror, the Most Terrifying Disaster in the Three Realms!_2

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At this moment.

Compared to the people in the outer and middle areas.

In the innermost area.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan and the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals seemed composed as usual, but they could not help but glance at the sky from time to time.

The Three Immortals, as powerful beings, did not initially feel the abnormality due to the array barrier.

But now, as time drew closer, they also noticed the Heaven and Earth Pressure above the Taichu Dojo.

“Elder Zhenyuan, I wonder if you can deduce what kind of cultivation method the Master of the Primordial Beginning has realized?” The Longevity Star Great Immortal squinted his eyes, gently stroking the Longevity Peach in his hand.

“I can only roughly sense that it should be related to the Saint’s Way, but...”

Zhenyuan hesitated before shaking his head, “But, I cannot see the specifics.”

Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals nodded slightly.

Although their cultivation was not as high as Zhenyuan’s, they could also vaguely feel that it was related to the ‘Saint’ Way.

“Master of the Primordial Beginning has remarkable talent. Not only did he achieve the Great Luo Realm in just a few decades, but he is now even able to deduce the Way of the Saints. Truly admirable.” Fortune Star Immortal said.

“Big brother is right; he is truly the one we aim to follow.” Lu Star concurred.

On the side, Longevity Star Great Immortal also spoke up, “It’s just not clear whether the Saint’s Way deduced by the Master of the Primordial Beginning is in the Extreme Path, Merit Direction, or perhaps...Slaying Three Corpse King Dao Path?”

In the era when there were no Saints, the Path to a Quasi-sage was the highest way of combat and was known as the Saint’s Way.

There are three directions to the Saint’s Way: Merit Immortal, Extreme Taoist Immortal, and Three Corpse King Dao Immortal, arranged from low to high.

For example, Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals took the path of Extreme Taoist Immortal, specializing in the Qi of Fortune Star, the Way of Authority of Lu Star, and the Way of Life of Longevity Star.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan, on the other hand, followed the Earth Immortal Way. He was the first to open the path among the Three Realms and cultivate it to the extreme; thus, he was also known as the Ancestor of the Earth Immortals.

At the moment.

Regardless of whether it was Zhenyuan or the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals, they all leaned more towards the ‘Three Corpse King Dao Path’ for the Saint’s Way deduced by Xuanqing.

“I look forward to seeing which path our young friend Xuanqing will take.” Zhenyuan stroked his beard gently, his expression full of expectation.

“Haha, it must be the Three Corpse King Dao. Elder Zhenyuan, look at the tremendous Power of Heaven and Earth in the sky.” Fuxing Great Immortal laughed cheerfully.

Upon hearing this, Zhenyuan narrowed his eyes and looked up at the sky.

Indeed, without the innate protection of Taichu Dojo, everyone at the banquet, except for himself and the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Daoist friends, would not be able to withstand such an immense force.

Such a huge movement was much more immense than when they first stepped onto the ‘Extreme Path’.

As Zhenyuan and the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals were guessing which path Xuanqing was on,

Suddenly.

Crack... Crack...

The barrier covering the sky above the Taiji Hall suddenly showed some cracks.

A strand of Heaven and Earth Pressure leaked through the cracks and fell onto the banquet below.

In an instant-

“Huh... What’s that fluctuation? No... Ah~~”

“What is this?”

“Ouch-”

“What’s going on? What’s going on...?”

“Hiss... Where did this powerful pressure come from? No! I can’t hold on anymore!”

Indeed.

The anticipated event by Zhenyuan occurred.

The pressure from the sky had shattered the great array with the Chaotic Treasure as its foundation.

With only one strand of pressure leaking from the cracks, the entire array collapsed, leaving the crowd unable to bear the consequences.

Such a terrifying event shocked everyone.

It should be noted.

This Daluo Jinxian Banquet is extraordinary, as every participant is a famous existence in the Three Realms.

Such as the Four Seas Dragon Kings, the Ten Temples Yan Luo in Hell, the innate gods of the Three Mountains and Five Sacred Mountains, the God that shakes the Demonic Bell...

Not only that.

Even the immortals of Heavenly Court were not faring much better, including famous fighters like Star Lord Taibai, Star Lord Taiyin, and Sun Star Lord, who were both super senior...

Even Erlang Perfected Xiansheng, who was regarded as the number one fighting god in the Three Realms, could only withstand the pressure for a moment longer than the other immortals.

Immediately.

The whole square was a mess, with guests lying down all over the place.

"It seems I have underestimated you, young friend."

Witnessing this scene,

Great Immortal Zhenyuan stood up, his pupils filled with an intense shock.

He originally thought that the pressure of Heaven and Earth outside the formation was already very strong, and if it all came down, these Immortals might not be able to bear it.

But he was wrong.

The pressure of Heaven and Earth in the sky outside the formation didn't need to come down entirely.

Just a bit of it leaking out through the crack was enough to suppress all beings at the banquet on the square.

On the side,

Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals couldn't help but take a sharp breath of cold air.

At their level of cultivation, they naturally could feel the power of this strand of Heaven and Earth pressure that leaked down from above.

Facing this leaking pressure, Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals even recalled a terrifying memory in their minds.

It was the distant, ancient past when demons fought each other, causing the collapse of Mount Buzhou, the pillar of Heaven and Earth, and a hole in the sky as a result.

The pressure leaked from the broken hole in Heaven and Earth was almost at the same level as the pressure leaked from the crack created by the Master of the Primordial Beginning now.

It's hard to imagine.

What kind of path to Slaying Three Corpse has this Master of the Primordial Beginning opened up that even Heaven and Earth have produced such a terrifying anomaly, and there is even a feeling that Heaven and Earth can't bear it.

While Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals were shocked,

A voice rang in their ears.

"Fu, Lu, Shou, Three Daoist Friends, hurry and take action."

Hearing Great Immortal Zhenyuan's voice,

Fu, Lu, Shou Three Immortals noticed that Senior Zhenyuan had already used his signature technique, turning the gigantic Yin-Yang cloth from his sleeves into a barrier, blocking the crack in the sky above Taichu Dojo.

However,

The entire barrier of the Taichu Dojo is huge, and under the pressure of Heaven and Earth caused by Xuanqing, it is starting to crack from end to end.

Once the barrier protecting the Taichu Dojo completely shatters, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Just think about it,

Almost all the famous cultivators in the Three Realms are gathered on this square.

If the pressure from the sky falls down, the fate of these beings...

To put it bluntly, it would be the biggest disaster in the Three Realms, a disaster even more terrifying than the Tribulation of Heaven and Earth.

The overall cultivation level of the Three Realms would drop several notches.

In such a situation,

Fu, Lu, Shou Three Immortals didn't have much time to hesitate, they used their signature techniques one after another, aiming at the cracks.

"Child of Fortune Star, pardon!"

"Heaven and Earth Longevity, bless my body!"

“Ruyi Ruyi, obey my command!”

Fortune Star Immortal tossed the baby in his hand, emitting huge light, transforming into countless golden ribbons.

Longevity Star Great Immortal swallowed the Longevity Peach in his hand and then opened his mouth to spit out an immense essence of life.

Prosperity Star Great Immortal sacrificed his Jade Ruyi.

Just like that,

Under the efforts of Great Immortal Zhenyuan and Fu, Lu, Shou Three Immortals, the shattered place began to slowly heal.

With no follow-up supply, the terrifying pressure of Heaven and Earth slowly merged with the surrounding space and finally disappeared.

The Immortals on the square banquet felt the sudden disappearance of the pressure on their bodies, and with an after-fright look, they looked up at the crack in the sky that was blocked by Great Immortal Zhenyuan and Fu, Lu, Shou Three Immortals.

“What on earth just happened? Could it be that there were foreign demons just now?”

“Who knows where the Master of the Primordial Beginning went? We came here to attend a banquet, but how did we almost lose our lives?”

The Immortals almost cursed in their hearts.

However,

The accident happened again.

Just beside the crack blocked by Great Immortal Zhenyuan and Fu, Lu, Shou Three Immortals, a new crack appeared.

Sizzle- Crack... Crack...

The barrier covering the Taichu Dojo in the sky... can't hold on much longer.

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True #Chapter 422 - 323: New Cultivation Techniques, Swallow the Sky Holy Technique! - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 422 - 323: New Cultivation Techniques, Swallow the Sky Holy Technique!

Chapter 422: Chapter 323: New Cultivation Techniques, Swallow the Sky Holy Technique!

The entire banquet.

No one, aside from Great Immortal Zhen Yuan and the Fu Lu Shou Three Immortals, would know that such a huge... and even nearly fatal pressure was actually caused by Xuanqing's creation of the cultivation technique, which led to the birth of the Primordial World anomaly.

Even... not even Great Immortal Zhen Yuan dared to believe that Xuanqing was really deducing and creating the Sage's path.

On the other side.

In the distant Thirty-seven Heavens, there was another scene.

A huge crack appeared at the top of the sky, filled with endless, violent Chaotic Qi.

This violent Chaotic Qi, once leaked, would probably never be blocked again. In this age without a Sage, there is no second Nuwa to mend the sky.

If the entire 'Heaven' were compared to a building, then the Thirty-six Heavens would be the top of this tall building, and the Thirty-seven Heavens would be equivalent to the rooftop of the building.

Now.

This rooftop had revealed a hole, signaling that the scorching sunlight would pass directly through the hole and shine into the building.

In case there is another rainfall, it would be disastrous. The rainwater will also follow the hole and pour directly into the building.

That's right.

Heaven... is leaking!

The scene from the ancient times when the Demon God hit Mount Buzhou and caused the sky to leak, is once again re-enacted in this age without a Sage.

Fortunately.

This time, the 'sky leak' did not suddenly appear; instead, it had signs of it happening, because someone had deduced a cultivation technique that was not suitable for the 'Primordial World.'

So, someone's Ancestor Master had to step in to clean up after their disciple.

So.

Emperor Haotian, who should have been lying down eating peaches and leisurely watching dramas, now had a stern expression and floated in the air, his clothes fluttering.

He held the Seal, which represented the authority of the Three Realms, and a huge Innate Merit blessing was attached to it, releasing a huge amount of light to fill the increasingly larger crack.

Not just the Jade Emperor.

The Taishang Laojun, with his immortal appearance, white hair and beard, also held a duster, sending out green lights like threads, stitching together the broken sky crack, mending and repairing it.

And behind Taishang Laojun and the Jade Emperor...

There stood four equally powerful individuals wearing purple dragon robes, each emitting a strong emperor's aura.

They were: Heavenly Emperor of Hock Chen, the Great Emperor of the North Pole in the Central Heaven Ziwei, Eastern Azure Emperor, and Southern Longevity Emperor.

With such a luxurious lineup, any one of them could easily shake the Three Realms with a mere stomp, it was surprising to see them gathered together.

After an unknown period of time,

The broken hole crack no longer continued to expand; instead, under the joint efforts of the Jade Emperor, Taishang Laojun, and the Four Great Emperors, it began to heal slowly.

Seeing this scene.

Everyone finally relaxed.

“That stinky kid is finally going to finish deducing.” Taishang Laojun looked up at the sky and said indifferently.

As he spoke.

The Jade Emperor slightly nodded, and with a wave of his right hand, he took back the Seal symbolizing the authority of the Three Realms.

The remaining Four Emperors also heaved a sigh of relief.

“Old Lord, this time, for helping your disciple clean up the mess, Your Majesty has made a great effort; you should compensate us well.” The Jade Emperor said to Taishang Laojun with a smile on his face, looking at the slowly healing sky.

“Hahaha, it’s agreed. After the Old Dao goes back, I will refine a furnace of Chaos Nine-Turn Gold Core for Your Majesty. Is Your Majesty satisfied?” Taishang Laojun stroked his beard and laughed.

“Good!” The Jade Emperor nodded in satisfaction.

As the Lord of the Three Realms, he was now cleaning up after a junior, so he naturally couldn’t work for nothing. Otherwise... it would be so much nicer to lie in a chair eating fruits and watching dramas!

The Chaos Nine-Turn Gold Core, as a chaos-level elixir, is very attractive even to the Jade Emperor.

Because, in a sense, the Jade Emperor’s cultivation method belongs to the ‘Extreme Dao Path,’ the most powerful aspect of which is not his personal strength but the authority to dominate the Three Realms.

After settling the Jade Emperor’s rewards.

Then.

Taishang Laojun turned his gaze to the Four Emperors behind the Jade Emperor, cupping his fists and said:

“Many thanks to Fellow Daoist Friends for your support. Later, when the Old Dao refines the Chaos Nine-Turn Gold Core, you will also have a share.”

“Old Lord is being polite.”

“Hehe, thank you very much, Old Lord.”

“Then, this Emperor will not be polite.”

The Four Emperors returned the salute one by one, their words very courteous.

For these kinds of existences, they were not obedient nor did they listen to orders in the Heavenly Court. Even the Jade Emperor’s orders, if they were not happy, could be ignored.

However, when facing Taishang Laojun, they were very polite, not only because of his identity as an alchemist but also because, behind the Old Lord, there was a more noble existence: the great Sir who held the chess pieces, even more exalted than the Jade Emperor who ruled the Three Realms.

After a while.

Finally!

The cracks at the highest point of the sky completely healed.

“The Heaven-repairing Merits are coming, Your Majesty, Fellow Daoist Friends, get ready!”

Hearing Taishang Laojun’s words.

The Jade Emperor and the Four Great Emperors’ spirits trembled.

Next.

They each used their own measures, with the Jade Emperor taking out a five- pointed water cup from his bosom, while the Four Emperors also took out their own treasures that could hold Heavenly Merits.

The next moment.

Humming ~

From the repaired part of the sky, mysterious Dao rhymes burst forth, and even the scene of the world evolving from zero to one could be vaguely seen if one looked closely.

Splash ~

Like a broken string of beads, the enormous Heavenly Merits, wrapped in the Dao rhymes, split into six parts and surged towards Taishang Laojun, the Jade Emperor, and the Four Great Emperors.

Chapter 423: Chapter 323: New Cultivation Techniques, Heaven Devouring Saintly Art!_2

“Here it comes!”

Everyone held their breath.

“Golden Cup!” The Jade Emperor aimed his pentagonal cup at the Heavenly Merit rushing toward him, and instantly absorbed it.

The four Great Emperors also employed their special magic tools to collect their Heavenly Merit.

On one side,

Compared to the people who still needed magic tools to collect Heavenly Merit,

Taishang Laojun appeared much more relaxed.

He lightly waved his whisk in his hand, and the rolling Heavenly Merit seemed to be pulled by a huge force.

Swish –

Just like that, he collected the Heavenly Merit directly into his sleeve. His movements were casual and smooth as flowing water.

This easy-going collection process made the Jade Emperor and the four Great Emperors envious.

No wonder he was the Primordial Big Senior’s incarnation; even though he pursued the ‘Extreme Dao Path’ of alchemy, the power he displayed was even more formidable than Tathagata, who had slain the Three Corpse.

Perhaps sensing the envious gazes of the crowd,

“Hahaha-” Taishang Laojun laughed heartily, then said, “Fellow Daoist Friends, there’s no need to be envious. I merely took advantage of my origin.”

“It’s getting late. Why not join me on a trip to the Mortal World and attend that brat’s Daluo Jinxian Banquet? What do you say?”

Upon hearing this,

The Jade Emperor nodded slightly, and the four Great Emperors naturally agreed.

If it were any other banquet, they wouldn’t attend in person due to their status. Even if their relationships were good, they would only send someone close to them.

But the Daluo Jinxian Banquet was different. In some ways, it was more important than establishing a Dao Court.

To attain the Daluo Jinxian realm meant becoming a great power in the Three Realms. Once they opened their own path to becoming a Sage, they would have the chance to leap to the top tier of the highest levels in the Three Realms.

In this age when sages weren’t emerging, quasi-sages were considered the first tier and generally didn’t act rashly, ruling over their territories.

On the other hand, Daluo Jinxian were considered the highest-level forces in the Three Realms, and once they broke through the quasi-sage realm, they would step out of the Three Realms structure and possess a transcendent status.

Moreover,

The protagonist of this Daluo Jinxian Banquet was Xuanqing, an extraordinary character who had achieved the Daluo realm in just a few decades.

Not only had he just attained the Daluo realm, but he had also found his own path to the Sage. What was even more terrifying was that when the path to the Sage was deduced, it caused the collapse of Heaven and Earth—an utterly horrifying revelation.

One could say...never since the beginning of the world had anyone been heard of causing the collapse of Heaven and Earth simply by deducing their own path to the Sage.

In the human world,

Inside the Great Primordial Hall,

A young Taoist priest in a Daoist robe, holding a glowing duster, sat on a cushion.

Suddenly,

The Young Man opened his eyes, and the brilliant light within disappeared in a flash, but the space in front of him twisted terrifyingly.

This young Taoist priest was Xuanqing, who had been deducing the follow-up cultivation techniques after attaining the Daluo Jinxian realm in a state of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom.

“So that’s how it is...so that’s how it is...”

Xuanqing murmured softly.

From the beginning of the deduction to the present, it had been two full years. Under the high bonus of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom, he finally deduced the follow-up path of cultivation.

[Ding...Congratulations to the player for deducing the Sage Art. Please name the new technique!]

The prompt in his mind brought Xuanqing back to his senses.

What name should he give it?

Xuanqing pondered.

The main direction of the technique he deduced was to devour worlds, as he had initially imagined.

To be more precise, it was to refine a world’s origin to replace one’s own Dantian, then continuously devour and refine worlds, strengthening one’s own origin.

Eventually...achieving the goal of ‘gaining sainthood by power.’

Because,

As long as the refined origin was abundant and powerful enough, even surpassing the Primordial World, the entire essence of the origin would converge in the physical body...

Each punch, each step, and even each expression would have the entire world’s origin supporting it, and the power that could be exerted would surpass the imagination of all living beings.

At that level, there would be no need for ‘Slaying the Three Corpse.’

Because the entire world, including time, space, and even essential material, had been refined, the so-called ‘slaughtering the past, present, and future’ would become meaningless.

This!

It was the path to sainthood he had realized, a new path not belonging to 'Merit,' 'Extreme Dao', or 'Slaying the Three Corpse.'

Of course,

Xuanqing didn't know that the Primordial World couldn't accommodate the path he had deduced, and that the existence of this technique even led to the shattering of the 37 layers of Heaven.

If it weren't for the intervention of Taishang Laojun, Jade Emperor, and the Four Great Emperors, the raging Chaotic Qi pouring into the Primordial World...

Perhaps the entire Primordial World and all creatures below the Great Luo realm would be destroyed.

Not to mention whether the 'Chaotic Morality Holy Body' could be immune to such a huge catastrophe.

At least his several decades of hard work in the Primordial World would have been destroyed in an instant.

Of course, Xuanqing knew nothing about these things. He was still racking his brains, thinking about what kind of name he should give his new cultivation technique.

After pondering for a long time!

"Since I am using the method of refining the world's origin to prove the path of a sage..."

"Name it: Heaven Devouring Saintly Art!"

Xuanqing whispered in his heart.

[Ding, new cultivation technique named successfully: Heaven Devouring Saintly Art!]

Accompanied by a crisp prompt sound in his mind.

Boom-

Suddenly, a deafening thunderous sound echoed in the sky of the Great Primordial Hall.

At the banquet on the square.

Many immortals were still in a state of lingering fear, and they all looked at Great Immortal Zhenyuan and Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals with grateful eyes.

If it hadn't been for these great beings' intervention, all the creatures present at the banquet would have perished under the terrifying pressure of Heaven and Earth.

However, before they could express their gratitude to Great Immortal

Zhenyuan and Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals,

Suddenly!

Boom-

A deafening roar of thunder passed through the barrier of the Great Primordial Hall and echoed in the ears of all beings.

"What... What's going on?"

"What's happening again?"

"The Department of Thunder, where are your colleagues?"

"Master Wen Zhong, what's going on with your Department of Thunder?"

"You're scaring us to death!"

Facing the inquiries of so many immortals,

Our Nine Heavens Responding Origin Thundering Universal Transcendence was stunned for a moment, and then his face became bitter.

It's really a big pot to carry.

But the key is that he, the boss of the Department of Thunder, also didn't know why such a huge thunderous roar suddenly appeared.

Just when everyone was in a panic.

On the high platform.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan hurriedly floated in the air, and said to the panicked immortals, "Don't be afraid, fellow Daoist friends."

"The matter has been resolved. This is just some aftermath."

As if to confirm Zhenyuan's words,

The terrifying thunderous roars dissipated in the air after a few sounds, as if they had never existed.

Upon seeing this!

“So that’s it.”

The immortals at the banquet finally breathed a sigh of relief, patting their chests and looking at the sky with lingering fear.

Good grief.

When they came, they were all in high spirits, looking forward to eating Ginseng Fruits and Nine Thousand Years Flat Peaches, something only the great beings had access to in the past.

As a result... The banquet hadn’t even started yet, and such an accident happened, scaring them half to death. It’s simply torturous.

If they had known that this would happen, they wouldn’t have come even if there were Ginseng Fruits and Nine Thousand Years Flat Peaches. It’s just too brutal and suffering.

Just when everyone relaxed,

And thought the matter was finally over,

Accidents always come unexpectedly, otherwise, they wouldn’t be called accidents.

Following the disappearance of the thunderbolt,

The sky and the earth changed color, darkening in an instant. The sky over the entire border between Nanshan Continent and West Niu Hezhou seemed to be blocked.

The earth... fell into endless darkness.

Immediately afterwards,

Hum-

An incredibly huge and vast aura of ‘Catastrophe’, ‘Cause and Effect’, ‘Ominous’... and various other forces converged, descending from the sky.

Chapter 424: Chapter 324: Guanyin Blasted by Qi!

Crack-

The barrier enveloping the sky above the Great Primordial Hall shattered instantly under the force of this karmic disaster aura.

“Not good, retreat quickly!”

Great Immortal Zhenyuan’s face changed abruptly, without any hesitation, he turned into a streak of light and sped towards the distance.

The Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals nearby were not much better, their faces changed drastically, and they frantically fled from this torrential karmic disaster aura as if their lives depended on it.

It is worth mentioning that the reason why Great Immortal Zhenyuan and the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals did not tear through space and escape was that under the influence of this karmic disaster aura, arbitrarily using space rules might only lead to an even greater catastrophe.

On the square.

Seeing this scene.

All the immortals turned pale, running for their lives. At this moment, they wished they could tear space and flee, but their cultivation levels were not up to par.

In fact, it is precisely because their cultivation levels are not up to par and they do not use space-tearing techniques at will that they do not expand the disaster.

The border between the Kingdom of Wusi Tibetan and the Wuji Kingdom.

In a certain valley, there was a pond of clear water with sparkling waves, and lotus flowers blooming atop the water.

In the center of the water, there was an ancient, antique pavilion. Inside it sat a dignified looking woman, dressed in a white robe, holding a bamboo basket.

The woman was Guanyin Bodhisattva, who was waiting here for her appointment with Tang Xuanzang. She was to escort him to continue his journey to the Western Heaven to fetch the scriptures after five years.

At this moment.

Guanyin’s eyebrows furrowed slightly, and her slender fingers held the bamboo basket as she looked apprehensively in the direction of Black Wind Country.

She could sense an incomparably vast and strange energy erupting in the direction of Black Wind Country.

“That Daoist Xuanqing, what kind of bewitching technique is he up to again? I hope Tang Xuanzang....”

Just as Guanyin was quietly speculating.

Suddenly.

Four rays of light sped towards her at an incredible speed, so fast that even Guanyin Bodhisattva did not notice them.

By the time she reacted, the figures transformed by these four rays of light had already arrived by her side.

Guanyin’s expression faltered, and after seeing these figures clearly, she blurted out:

“Great Immortal Zhenyuan? Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals?”

“Hmph~”

Great Immortal Zhenyuan cast a glance at Guanyin, showing no goodwill, but didn’t take any action, just snorted coldly.

As opposed to the original storyline, after the incident with Xuanqing, Zhenyuan had no more goodwill towards the Shimen sect.

As for Guanyin, who was Xuanqing’s number one enemy, of course, she would not show any goodwill either and not attacking her on the spot was already quite merciful.

As for the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals who were nearby, they pretended not to see Guanyin.

Like Great Immortal Zhenyuan, the moment they decided to join the Taichu Dojo, they were destined to become enemies with the Shimen sect.

However.

Facing the indifference of Zhenyuan and the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals, the thick-skinned Guanyin seemed unaware of it and approached them anyway.

“Amitabha, this humble monk greets Great Immortal Zhenyuan and the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals.” Guanyin slightly bent her right wrist and made a Buddhist salute.

“May I know what has happened that frightened you so much? Has something happened in Black Wind Country?”

“May I ask if Tang Xuanzang is safe and sound?” Guanyin looked somewhat anxious and thick-skinnedly asked.

Embarrassingly... neither Great Immortal Zhenyuan nor the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals paid any attention to Guanyin, leaving her hanging

Guanyin was furious inwardly, but facing these top powerhouses, her Merit Immortal status was still somewhat wanting, so she could only forcibly suppress her anger.

After thinking it over.

Everyone in the Three Realms knew the relationship between Xuanqing and Great Immortal Zhenyuan, so asking Zhenyuan was definitely out of the question.

She turned her gaze back to the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals, with a smile on her face, courteously cupping her hands and said:

“This humble monk greets the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals, may I ask if you know if Tang Xuanzang...”

Before the words were finished.

“Hmph, we don’t know, and even if we did, we wouldn’t tell you. Even if we told you, it wouldn’t be the truth.” The Fortune Star Immortal disdainfully said, with the baby in his arms, even making a contemptuous expression, which looked somewhat cute.

“Uh...” Guanyin’s face froze, the corners of her mouth twitched slightly.

What’s the matter with the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals?

It’s understandable for Great Immortal Zhenyuan to ignore her, but she hadn’t offended the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals.

Moreover, these Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals had always been known as ‘kind old men’ in the Three Realms. To their shock, their attitude towards her was like this.

Moments later.

“Hehe!”

Great Immortal Zhenyuan chuckled lightly, raising an eyebrow and said faintly, “Guanyin Dashi, if you are curious, why not go and take a look for yourself?”

As soon as these words came out.

The Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals laughed as well and said one after another, "These words make sense. Guanyin Dashi might as well go and see for herself, then she will know soon."

However.

Guanyin snorted coldly and said no more.

She wasn't a fool. From the attitudes of Zhenyuan and the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals towards her earlier, how could she not know that they had ill intentions? If she really went, who knows what trouble she might encounter?

Just as Great Immortal Zhenyuan, the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals, and Guanyin were gazing at Black Wind Country from the valley.

The distant horizon... in the sky in the direction of Black Wind Country.

A golden light appeared.

Right after.

Countless fairy maidens holding flower baskets scattered petals, while a myriad orchestra of immortals followed close behind, playing enchanting celestial music.

Nine huge dragons born from condensed luck carried iron chains and pulled along a splendidly adorned imperial carriage.

Chapter 424: Chapter 324: Guanyin Blasted by Qi!

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"Not good, retreat quickly!"

Great Immortal Zhenyuan's face changed abruptly, without any hesitation, he turned into a streak of light and sped towards the distance.

The Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals nearby were not much better, their faces changed drastically, and they frantically fled from this torrential karmic disaster aura as if their lives depended on it.

It is worth mentioning that the reason why Great Immortal Zhenyuan and the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals did not tear through space and escape was that under the influence of this karmic disaster aura, arbitrarily using space rules might only lead to an even greater catastrophe.

On the square.

Seeing this scene.

All the immortals turned pale, running for their lives. At this moment, they wished they could tear space and flee, but their cultivation levels were not up to par.

In fact, it is precisely because their cultivation levels are not up to par and they do not use space-tearing techniques at will that they do not expand the disaster.

The border between the Kingdom of Wusi Tibetan and the Wuji Kingdom.

In a certain valley, there was a pond of clear water with sparkling waves, and lotus flowers blooming atop the water.

In the center of the water, there was an ancient, antique pavilion. Inside it sat a dignified looking woman, dressed in a white robe, holding a bamboo basket.

The woman was Guanyin Bodhisattva, who was waiting here for her appointment with Tang Xuanzang. She was to escort him to continue his journey to the Western Heaven to fetch the scriptures after five years.

At this moment.

Guanyin's eyebrows furrowed slightly, and her slender fingers held the bamboo basket as she looked apprehensively in the direction of Black Wind Country.

She could sense an incomparably vast and strange energy erupting in the direction of Black Wind Country.

"That Daoist Xuanqing, what kind of bewitching technique is he up to again? I hope Tang Xuanzang...."

Just as Guanyin was quietly speculating.

Suddenly.

Four rays of light sped towards her at an incredible speed, so fast that even Guanyin Bodhisattva did not notice them.

By the time she reacted, the figures transformed by these four rays of light had already arrived by her side.

Guanyin's expression faltered, and after seeing these figures clearly, she blurted out:

"Great Immortal Zhenyuan? Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals?"

"Hmph~"

Great Immortal Zhenyuan cast a glance at Guanyin, showing no goodwill, but didn't take any action, just snorted coldly.

As opposed to the original storyline, after the incident with Xuanqing, Zhenyuan had no more goodwill towards the Shimen sect.

As for Guanyin, who was Xuanqing's number one enemy, of course, she would not show any goodwill either and not attacking her on the spot was already quite merciful.

As for the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals who were nearby, they pretended not to see Guanyin.

Like Great Immortal Zhenyuan, the moment they decided to join the Taichu Dojo, they were destined to become enemies with the Shimen sect.

However.

Facing the indifference of Zhenyuan and the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals, the thick-skinned Guanyin seemed unaware of it and approached them anyway.

"Amitabha, this humble monk greets Great Immortal Zhenyuan and the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals." Guanyin slightly bent her right wrist and made a Buddhist salute.

"May I know what has happened that frightened you so much? Has something happened in Black Wind Country?"

"May I ask if Tang Xuanzang is safe and sound?" Guanyin looked somewhat anxious and thick-skinnedly asked.

Embarrassingly... neither Great Immortal Zhenyuan nor the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals paid any attention to Guanyin, leaving her hanging

Guanyin was furious inwardly, but facing these top powerhouses, her Merit Immortal status was still somewhat wanting, so she could only forcibly suppress her anger.

After thinking it over.

Everyone in the Three Realms knew the relationship between Xuanqing and Great Immortal Zhenyuan, so asking Zhenyuan was definitely out of the question.

She turned her gaze back to the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals, with a smile on her face, courteously cupping her hands and said:

“This humble monk greets the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals, may I ask if you know if Tang Xuanzang...”

Before the words were finished.

“Hmph, we don’t know, and even if we did, we wouldn’t tell you. Even if we told you, it wouldn’t be the truth.” The Fortune Star Immortal disdainfully said, with the baby in his arms, even making a contemptuous expression, which looked somewhat cute.

“Uh...” Guanyin’s face froze, the corners of her mouth twitched slightly.

What’s the matter with the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals?

It’s understandable for Great Immortal Zhenyuan to ignore her, but she hadn’t offended the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals.

Moreover, these Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals had always been known as ‘kind old men’ in the Three Realms. To their shock, their attitude towards her was like this.

Moments later.

“Hehe!”

Great Immortal Zhenyuan chuckled lightly, raising an eyebrow and said faintly, “Guanyin Dashi, if you are curious, why not go and take a look for yourself?”

As soon as these words came out.

The Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals laughed as well and said one after another, “These words make sense. Guanyin Dashi might as well go and see for herself, then she will know soon.”

However.

Guanyin snorted coldly and said no more.

She wasn’t a fool. From the attitudes of Zhenyuan and the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals towards her earlier, how could she not know that they had ill intentions? If she really went, who knows what trouble she might encounter?

Just as Great Immortal Zhenyuan, the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals, and Guanyin were gazing at Black Wind Country from the valley.

The distant horizon... in the sky in the direction of Black Wind Country.

A golden light appeared.

Right after.

Countless fairy maidens holding flower baskets scattered petals, while a myriad orchestra of immortals followed close behind, playing enchanting celestial music.

Nine huge dragons born from condensed luck carried iron chains and pulled along a splendidly adorned imperial carriage.

Chapter 425: Chapter 324: The Exploding Guanyin due to Qi! _2

On the imperial carriage sat a divine figure, wearing a purple-gold crown and a golden nine-clawed dragon robe, emanating a divine aura of supreme authority.

On the left of this divine figure stood an old immortal with white beard and hair, holding a duster with an air of immortal elegance.

On the right were four divine figures wearing eight-clawed dragon robes, also radiating a divine aura of authority.

They were none other than the Jade Emperor, Taishang Laojun, and others who had rushed from the Thirty-Seven Heavenly Charge to attend Xuanqing's Daluo Jinxian Banquet.

"Your Majesty, the Jade Emperor? Senior Laojun, the Four Royal Emperors?"

The three Immortals Fu, Lu, and Shou were slightly startled, not expecting these big shots to give them so much face, coming in person just to celebrate the Taichu Dao Master's Daluo Jinxian Banquet.

"Hehe, it seems that our fellow Daoist friends at the Black Wind Mountain Banquet should be fine now." Zhenyuan Great Immortal smiled as he stroked his beard, then turned to Fu, Lu, and Shou beside him and said,

"Daoist Friends Fu, Lu, and Shou, let's go back!"

"Yes!"

Fu, Lu, and Shou the Three Immortals also nodded with smiles.

It's said that seeing through without speaking out, neither Zhenyuan Great Immortal nor Fu, Lu, and Shou mentioned... the matter of being scared away by the huge cause and effect disaster just now, as if nothing had happened.

They were all top powers of the Three Realms and not like those Shimen people who needed to save face.

Here.

On the plaza on the hillside of Black Wind Mountain.

Just as the mighty disaster cause and effect were about to befall the gods and immortals attending the banquet, and everyone was about to fall into despair, they heard celestial music coming from above.

It was the Jade Emperor, Taishang Laojun, and the Four Royal Emperors who had arrived at this critical moment and came to the banquet.

They're saved!

This was the thought in the hearts of all the gods and immortals.

The next moment.

It confirmed their thoughts.

Upon seeing the disaster cause and effect, the Jade Emperor and the others' faces changed drastically, yet they did not flee.

"Your Majesty, the Four Royal Daoist Friends, seal all these apocalyptic disasters and consequences onto that brat!" Taishang Laojun uttered in a low voice.

Then,

he took the lead in taking action. His duster transformed into countless thin threads, constantly rotating and forming an extremely powerful gravitational field.

The incoming apocalyptic disaster was drawn by this gravitational force, moving towards the direction of the Taichu Grand Hall... and Xuanqing.

This moment.

Hearing Taishang Laojun's words,

the Jade Emperor and the Four Royal Emperors were initially surprised, but then they remembered that although the apocalyptic consequences were dreadful, the boy had a Chaos Virtue Holy Body and was a foreigner transcending this world, so they didn't need to worry no matter how great the consequences were.

Immediately, they no longer hesitated and used their techniques to seal these terrifying apocalyptic disaster consequences towards the boy's location.

Moments later,

the entire Daluo Jinxian banquet was restored to its previous state.

If it weren't for the fact that the ginseng fruit and the nine-thousand-year-old flat peaches on the table had become rotten, no one would be able to tell that there had been a near-world-ending disaster here that almost destroyed the upper-level gods and immortals of the Three Realms.

"We thank the Jade Emperor, Senior Laojun, and the Four Royal Emperors!"

Seeing that the disaster had passed,

the gods and immortals knelt on one knee, clasping their fists in gratitude to the Jade Emperor, Taishang Laojun, and others in the sky.

Their gratitude to the Jade Emperor and the others came from the heart. If their actions had been even a little slower, they would have been wiped out.

In the face of this apocalyptic disaster, there is not the slightest resistance without reaching Daluo, without mastering the rules of time and space beforehand.

Even with the connection to the Fengshen List, which allows them to be reborn in the Heavenly Court, all their years of cultivation... would have been lost in an instant.

"My dear officials, please rise!"

The Jade Emperor nodded slightly, then gestured with both hands in midair, activating his authority power, turning it into a golden light, and helping everyone up.

Then,

the Jade Emperor, Taishang Laojun, and Four Royal Emperors all looked towards the direction of the Taichu Grand Hall on the peak of Black Wind Mountain.

"*Burp*"

Accompanied by the sound of a satisfied burp,

a young Taoist priest dressed in a Taoist robe, wearing cloth shoes, and holding a glowing duster in his hand flew over from the Taichu Great Hall.

This young man was Xuanqing.

At this moment,

Xuanqing sported a large swollen belly, as if he were nine months pregnant, swaying as he flew over.

He first came to Taishang Laojun's face.

"Disciple Xuanqing... pays respect to Ancestor Master!" Xuanqing, with a protruding belly, knelt down on one knee with difficulty, held the Yin-Yang finger gesture with both hands, raised it above his head, and respectfully saluted Taishang Laojun.

After paying respects to the Ancestor Master, he did not forget about the Jade Emperor and the others.

Xuanqing stood up, holding the finger gesture, slightly bowed to the Jade Emperor and the Four Royal Emperors, and said, "Junior Xuanqing, I pay my respects to Your Majesty and the Four Royal Emperors!"

"Hmm!"

Taishang Laojun nodded slightly, and the appreciation in his eyes was overflowing when he looked at his disciple.

The Jade Emperor and the others also nodded their heads, reciprocating the courtesy.

Then,

Xuanqing thanked Great Immortal Zhenyuan and the Fu Lu Shou Three Immortals.

After all these, he came to the high platform, looking at the gods of the banquet.

"Fellow Daoist friends, I made a mistake in my practice, causing this disaster to happen. I deeply apologize for this."

Saying that,

Xuanqing slightly bent his body and sincerely apologized to the gods.

This time, his Daluo Jinxian Banquet was not well-organized, making these gods and immortals come for a banquet and almost losing their lives. It was truly embarrassing.

“Everyone is attending the Daluo Jinxian Banquet to give face to me, but to encounter these incidents, it is indeed embarrassing for me.”

As he spoke, a gentle breeze brushed by.

Xuanqing smelled a stench and followed the smell with his gaze.

He saw the tea tables on the banquet covered with what should have been the red and green Ginseng Fruits and Nine Thousand Years Flat Peaches, but instead turned into two piles of black mush.

And the stench was exactly emanating from these rotten Ginseng Fruits and rotten Peaches.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing’s whisk in hand swung, turning into numerous thin threads that spread all over the banquet tea tables.

He controlled the whisk threads and collected all the rotten Ginseng Fruits and rotten Nine Thousand Years Flat Peaches.

“Everyone, please wait a moment. I will fetch some more spiritual fruits.” Xuanqing said respectfully.

Whoosh-

Xuanqing’s figure disappeared from the spot.

When he appeared again,

He had arrived in a space filled with refreshing floral fragrance and the heaven and earth spiritual energy so rich that it had condensed into liquid on the ground.

In this space, there were gigantic trees thousands of meters high, some with peach fruits and some with infant-shaped fruits.

Looking at these Flat Peach Divine Trees and Ginseng Fruit Trees.

Xuanqing’s mouth curled up with a smile.

As for the unreachable Ginseng Fruits and Nine Thousand Years peaches in the Three Realms, they were as common as pears and bananas here, all thanks to these spiritual trees.

“Use 9000-Year Time Acceleration!”

“Use 9000-Year Time Acceleration!”

“Use9000-Year...”

[Ding... -90,000 ingots!]

[Ding... -90,000 ingots!]

Accompanied by a series of crisp prompts in his mind,

In an instant,

The time acceleration function of the quantifier was activated. The Ginseng Fruit Trees and Flat Peach Divine Trees, which had been accelerated in time, trembled like a sieve, and instantly completed the steps of germination, flowering, fruiting, and ripening.

And in this process,

The Ginseng Fruit Trees would also absorb a large amount of heaven and earth spiritual energy, making the heaven and earth spiritual energy in this Taichu Fruit Garden space even more abundant.

The rich heaven and earth spiritual energy had formed small puddles on the ground, and some gathered together to form small pools.

It's worth mentioning that,

Since Xuanqing's cultivation had improved, the effect of the time acceleration function had not increased, but its efficiency had improved a lot.

In the past, he needed to spend about thirty minutes accelerating nine thousand years, to complete it.

Now, the acceleration of nine thousand years was basically completed in an instant.

Soon after,

Xuanqing looked at the tens of thousands of Ginseng Fruits and Nine Thousand Years Flat Peaches in his Game Backpack, and nodded with satisfaction.

After that,

Whoosh- he left the Taichu Fruit Garden.

Chapter 427: Chapter 325: The Emperor of Heaven and

Earth, Houtu, Appears in PersonI_2

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After three rounds of drinks, it was time for idle chat and discussions on the Dao.

Some immortals even took this opportunity to bring out the treasures they had on hand and exchanged them with fellow Daoist friends at the banquet.

As such,

This Great Luo Jinxian Banquet went on for almost a year before most of the guests dispersed.

In short, apart from the terrifying catastrophe that kicked off the banquet, it was a delightful and perfect event for all attendees.

One year later.

After seeing off the last few immortal gods,

Xuanqing breathed a sigh of relief.

To be honest,

Hosting this banquet, he felt, was much more tiring than fighting with Guanyin of Shimen and Manjushri.

However, in this world, banquets are a major feature, ranging from a mortal's recovery from serious illness, promotion and wealth, to a cultivator's breakthrough in cultivation, and all require a banquet to be held.

"Finally it's over!"

Xuanqing whispered to himself.

Then,

He planned to close the formation and take a good look at the gifts he received and upload them all to the game mall.

Although, with his current cultivation,

Apart from the gifts from those powerful immortals, the gifts from ordinary immortals could no longer help him.

However, as the saying goes, even a pile of dung has its uses, let alone these treasures. So, uploading them to the store first might prove useful some time later.

Back in his room,

Xuanqing waved his right hand and activated the shielding formation of the Taichu Dojo.

With a thought,

Over ten thousand Sumeru Bags were taken out of the game backpack. These were all gifts from guests who came to attend the banquet.

“Let me see, what have we got here!”

Xuanqing thought to himself.

Subsequently,

He covered the ten thousand plus Sumeru Bags with his divine soul, and dumped out everything inside.

Accompanied by a crisp ‘clattering’ sound, the entire room was covered in the radiance of various natural treasures.

Xuanqing squinted his eyes, feeling as if he was blinded by the dazzling treasure aura.

Just when he was about to sort them out,

Suddenly,

Thud-

Thud-Thud..

A rhythmic muffled sound entered his ears.

“What’s this...?” Xuanqing’s divine soul spread outward.

Under the embrace of his divine soul, what appeared before him was a rough man several hundred meters tall with muscles bulging all over his body, bursting with explosive power.

The giant's massive height of hundreds of meters made every step he took feel like two mountains moving, as debris and dust were kicked up, creating quite a commotion.

Upon reaching the foot of Black Wind Mountain, the muscle-bound giant raised his fists and shouted with a deep voice: "Witch race A'Da, seeking an audience with the Master of the Primordial Beginning!"

"Enter!"

Accompanied by an ethereal voice, the barrier that originally enveloped the Taichu Dao Court opened up a path that led to the mountain.

The Great Primordial Hall.

Witch race A'Da bent down, looking at the miniature buildings and furniture around him, feeling a little at a loss as to what to do.

After some thought,

He said, "Master of the Primordial Beginning, I apologize, the Witch race , doesn't have souls and can't practice Mana, so we can't change our form.

"Let's talk outside!" Xuanqing glanced at A'Da, who was hundreds of meters tall and nearly reaching the ceiling of the great hall, and shook his head.

"Thankyou, Master of the Primordial Beginning, for understanding.

On the square halfway up the mountain,

The banquet had long dispersed, and the tables and chairs had been cleaned up by A'Da's subordinates.

"Hoo~"

A gust of wind blew, and as A'Da moved from the narrow area to the spacious one, he felt a sense of relief and took a deep breath.

"Master of the Primordial Beginning, upon hearing of your ascension to the Great Luo realm, the ancestor of my race prepared a gift for you."

A'Da said with a deep voice, then stretched out a finger and carefully pulled a dustlike object from his ear.

However,

What seemed like a speck of dust to A'Da looked almost like an iron pot to Xuanqing, even the shape was similar to an iron pot.

An iron pot?

Xuanqing was taken aback.

However, when he enveloped the object with his divine soul, his expression changed dramatically, and he couldn't help but exclaim:

“A Chaotic Treasure?”

[Name]: Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron

[Grade]: First-Class Chaotic Magical Instrument

[Use]: Purify the divine soul, suppress the Netherworld, attack

This!

This was the information about the artifact that he had received from the quantifier after enveloping it with his divine soul.

It should be known that only Chaos Level treasures have attribute panels, and the “Grade” column clearly states “First-Class Chaotic Magical Instrument.”

Moreover, the name is quite elegant.

The word “cauldron” may be mistaken for “axe” by those who are unaware, but there is actually no connection between the two.

An ancient poem can verify this: “Cook beans and burn the leaves, beans weep in the cauldron!”

The “cauldron” here refers to a pot.

Of course.

Xuanqing was so shocked not because of the Chaos Level of this pot-shaped treasure, nor because of its name, but because of the functions of this artifact.

Purify the divine soul!

Suppress the Netherworld!

These two functions were not surprising, as the pot was called the “Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron” and was said to have been used to prepare the “Forgetting Potion” by the Naihe Bridge in legends. It was reasonable for it to possess these abilities.

However, the last function...

Attack!!!

This surprised him greatly. He did not expect the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron to have the ability to attack.

This was the first time Xuanqing had seen a Chaotic Treasure with the “attack” function.

Knowing that this was a Chaotic Treasure and that it was the famous pot used for brewing the forgetting potion in the Three Realms, Xuanqing did not immediately accept it.

He stared directly at A1 Da’s huge body.

As the saying goes, there is no such thing as a free lunch. Since the other party had offered such a precious item, they must have a request, and the value of the request might even exceed this treasure.

Therefore.

“A’Da, this item is too valuable. Did your ancestor say anything, or have any requests?” Xuanqing asked in a deep voice.

Hearing this, A’Da was stunned. He scratched his head and showed a look of recollection.

However, after thinking for a long time, he couldn’t remember any additional instructions from his ancestor. It seemed that his ancestor had just asked him to bring this treasure as a congratulatory gift to the Master of the Primordial Beginning without any other requests.

After reconfirming that there were no other instructions from his ancestor,

A’Da replied: “Master of the Primordial Beginning, my ancestor only said to offer this as a congratulatory gift and didn’t say anything else!

At these words,

“Take this back, I appreciate the sentiment,” Xuanqing said indifferently.

Then,

He waved his right hand, releasing a wave of clear Qi that pushed the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron towards A'Da, rejecting the other's kindness.

Although he was currently lacking a Chaotic Treasure with an attack function, he would not accept such a large gift without the other party revealing their intentions.

"Ah... this..."

A'Da was stunned and somewhat at a loss.

His ancestor had not told him what to do in case the other party did not accept the treasure.

Looking at the dust-sized iron pot floating in front of him, A'Da was dumbfounded, feeling that he could neither take nor refuse it.

At this somewhat awkward moment,

"Ah~"

A faint, beautiful voice that seemed to come from the depths of the Netherworld echoed.

Following that,

Ripples appeared in the surrounding space, spreading outwards like rings.

A woman dressed in a red and black robe, exuding elegance and nobility as if she were a loving mother to the world, appeared.

She stepped out from the ripples in the space.

"Ancestor?" At this sight, A'Da was shocked and immediately knelt down, shouting loudly at the woman.

Seeing this scene,

Ancestor?

Xuanqing was taken aback, as if he had thought of something. His eyes widened like copper bells.

If A'Da was a member of the witch race, and the woman was considered his ancestor, then wasn't she... the legendary Sovereign Earth Queen Lady?

"Hiss-"

Chapter 428: Chapter 326: We are the same kind of people, Houtu's purpose!

After thinking it through, Xuanqing drew a cold breath. He never expected this big shot to appear personally at Black Wind Mountain.

“Junior Xuanqing, pays his respects to Earth Queen Lady!” Xuanqing held the Yin-Yang Finger Gesture with both hands and raised it above his head, showing his reverence.

Earth Queen Lady before him was not to be underestimated.

On the surface, as the Mother Earth or Lord of the Earth, she was only equal to Emperor Haotian, the Master of the Heavenly Court.

But if viewed from another angle, her position was far higher than that of the Primordial World's sages.

Hong Jun united his body with the Heavenly Path and was called Grandpa Heavenly Dao in this world.

Earth Queen Lady, too, united her body with the Earthly Path and was called Sovereign Earth Queen Lady in this world.

Although their powers differed, their positions in this world's Heaven and Earth were almost the same.

For example, even Xuanqing's grandmaster 'Grandpa Taishang', with his position, was only a subordinate of the Heavenly Dao and couldn't compare to this Sovereign Earth Queen Lady.

So, this meant... she was an even more powerful figure than Xuanqing's own ancestor's lord.

However.

It was rumored throughout the Three Realms that after merging with the Earthly Path, Sovereign Earth Queen Lady had become part of the six paths of reincarnation...

Logically, she shouldn't be able to leave the Netherworld. But who was this person in front of him?

Xuanqing felt uncertain in his heart.

“Daoist Xuanqing, this ancestor is an incarnation of a thought.”

Perhaps noticing Xuanqing's thoughts, Earth Queen Lady smiled slightly and casually explained.

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing couldn't help but look closely.

Indeed.

Although Earth Queen Lady appeared powerful, her body was in a somewhat illusory state. She had a light and ethereal feeling, not at all like the 'heavy' Mother Earth described in the legends.

If she was just a thought incarnation of Earth Queen Lady, that would make perfect sense.

With this in mind.

Xuanqing couldn't help but ask, "Earth Queen Lady, the gift that you asked A'Da to bring is too precious. This junior... can't just accept it for nothing!"

Hearing this.

Earth Queen Lady smiled and said softly, "Daoist Xuanqing, you and I are the same kind of person. This ancestor has no hope in the path of the Earth, but I see hope in you!"

The same kind of person?

"What does your highness mean?" Xuanqing was taken aback and couldn't help but ask.

"On your body, there is the aura of the Earthly Path. Although it is still weak, its level is not low."

When saying this, Earth Queen Lady paused for a moment, then continued with a hint of sorrow:

"This ancestor doesn't know which part of the Earthly Path you have merged with, but one day you will reach my level."

"The reason I give you this Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron is not that I have other motives, but only to hope that you will go further in the path of the Earth!"

After hearing these words.

Xuanqing fell silent.

He originally thought that as long as he didn't accept the magic treasure, Earth Queen Lady would either give up or take advantage of the situation to make demands, like forming an alliance with the Witch Tribe behind her, or trying to gain benefits from him.

But he never expected that she would have no demands at all, just a pure gift to him, hoping to see him go further in his cultivation.

He didn't doubt her words.

Because.

At such a level of cultivation that reached heaven and earth, one would not lie about these matters.

Even the shameless actions of the Two Sages of the West could not involve lying about such matters.

"Huh-"

Xuanqing took a deep breath and bowed deeply to her.

Then.

He silently took the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron that emitted a faint light, hanging in front of A'Da, and put it in his Game Backpack.

Seeing this scene.

Earth Queen Lady smiled. She leaped and sat on A'Da's shoulder, her gaze fixed on the distant mountains and rivers.

"It's been a long time since the Ancient War, and finding a Pure Land in the Netherworld is already the best outcome for the Witch Tribe!"

She gently stroked A'Da's head, her eyes gentle like she was looking at her own child.

After that.

Her figure slowly faded, disappearing into the Black Wind Mountain along with a gentle breeze, leaving only A'Da, who stood hundreds of feet tall, on the spot.

"Um... Master of the Primordial Beginning, I should get going too, see you later!"

A'Da scratched his head and laughed. He didn't understand what his ancestor said, but he knew that when his ancestor left, he should leave too.

Watching Earth Queen Lady and A'Da leave.

Xuanqing's eyes were filled with melancholy.

He knew all too well that the words muttered to herself by Earth Queen Lady were meant for him to hear.

From A'Da's body, he saw the shadow of the Black Bear Essence.

It had been so many years since the distant Ancient War, and even though the Witch Tribe had managed to survive, their long isolation from the outside world meant that they were all pure of heart.

If it were him, he would probably not want the Witch Tribe to return to the world either, lest they be tainted by conflict and lose their hard-won purity.

Perhaps.

It was the best outcome for the Witch Tribe to remain in the Netherworld Pure Land, living a carefree life in their small world!

Back in his room.

He reactivated the barrier in the Great Primordial Hall.

"With so many objects, even without uploading the same type of things, I'll be busy for a while.."

Chapter 429: Chapter 326: We are the same kind of people, Houtu's purpose!_2

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Looking around the room, he saw the glowing natural treasures.

Xuanqing was deep in thought.

Subsequently.

He turned over his right hand and took out the Chaos Oblivion Cauldron from the game backpack.

Compared to this chaos-level artifact, which also has the ability to attack, all the gains from the whole banquet were not worth mentioning.

“Chaos Oblivion Cauldron, with the ability to attack, I wonder how it works!” Xuanqing gently stroked the pot in his hand.

“Refine!”

Xuanqing sat cross-legged, his soul leaving his body, enveloping the entire Chaos Oblivion Cauldron and refining this chaotic treasure with his own spirit.

The process of refining the treasure was not very fast.

One month later.

Buzzing-

With a ripple in the space, the hovering Chaos Oblivion Cauldron burst into dazzling light, and a large amount of information poured into his mind.

“Whew-”

Xuanqing opened his eyes and let out a long breath.

After a month, he had successfully branded this chaos-level treasure with his own spirit.

At the same time, through the information passed from the Chaos Oblivion Cauldron, he also understood what the treasure’s cultivation technique was.

That is... contamination!

It counts as a very special kind of ‘spiritual attack’ that can be used on an enemy’s true spirit, carrying the ‘forgetful’ and ‘erosive’ attributes of a soul attack.

If the enemy’s spirit power is insufficient, or is not detected, the soul information on their true spirit will be erased and turned into the most fundamental power.

In some sense, it is like an amplified version of ‘Meng Po Soup’.

Only, the Meng Po Soup cleanses the soul, while attacking with this Chaos Oblivion Cauldron means erasing the true spirit.

“Able to directly attack the source of true spirit, this treasure really is peculiar.”

Xuanqing was somewhat shocked.

You must know that, in a cultivator’s view, the existence of a creature, besides the most fundamental true spirit, is based on the soul information overlying the true spirit.

If the soul information contained in the true spirit is eroded, or even obliterated, even when the true spirit is reincarnated, in some ways, it's already considered dead.

Speaking of which.

I have to mention the 'Reincarnation of the Golden Cicada' of the Shimen.

The reason Shimen wants the Golden Cicada to truly set off on a journey to the West for the scriptures only after the tenth reincarnation,

is that they need to completely erase the soul information originally belonging to the 'Golden Cicada' in the true spirit during the numerous reincarnations.

After ten special reincarnations, the entire true spirit has become extremely pure, so as to... withstand the Heavenly Merit.

At that time!

An extremely pure true spirit, the enormous Heavenly Merit combined after the Journey to the West, will directly leap to possess a power surpassing that of a Daluo Jinxian and step onto the path of Merit Immortal.

Of course, Shimen cannot be called a Merit Immortal, but a... Merit Buddha!

Perhaps some will say...

The true spirit of the Golden Cicada had been obliterated during the numerous reincarnations; even if it becomes powerful later, it is not the original Golden Cicada anymore, what's the point?

This is where the brilliance of the Shimen lies.

Do you remember the 'human head necklace' on General Juanlian's neck?

Every time the Golden Cicada reincarnates, when it passes the Liusha River to fetch the scriptures in the Western Heaven, it will be destroyed. The human heads harboring a fragment of the 'Golden Cicada's soul information' will be preserved.

Cumulated nine times, leaving nine human skulls.

When Tang Xuanzang reaches Ling Mountain on his journey to the West, and explodes with the enormous Heavenly Merit, these nine skulls harboring the 'Golden Cicada's soul information' will unite as one and merge with it.

In the end!

The purest true spirit + enormous Heavenly Merit + Golden Cicada's soul information, the triple combination will lead to the accomplishment of a Daluo Jinxian, and prove the Sandalwood Merit Buddha!

At that time, Shimen will add one more 'Merit Buddha' whose strength surpasses Daluo Jinxian!

This is a bit off-track.

In short.

Being able to attack the true spirit directly, erasing the soul information on it, is a very admirable treasure.

"After refining, upload it to the mall for future use!"

With a thought.

"Upload to the Mall!" Xuanqing muttered.

[Product uploading...i0/o..i.5°/o...2°/o....]

The progress was slow.

After all, it is a chaotic-level magic treasure. Even though he has already achieved the Great Luo Golden Immortal realm, the function to upload to the store has been significantly improved compared to before. Nevertheless, the upload speed still remains sluggish.

Just like that, another month goes by.

Finally!

[Beep- Congratulations, upload successful. Mall increment: Second-Grade Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron (102E)]

With the cue sound echoing in his mind, a new item was added to the game mall with a price tag of one hundred and two billion.

For Xuanqing, that price is not on the high side. Converted to the earnings in the real world, it would only take a few days to be able to afford one.

"With an income of a hundred and two billion a month, 'I' can exchange a pile. Hence, for 'I', the most important thing is not the price, but the variety!"

Xuanqing mused.

After all.

No matter how high his income is, he would still need the availability of items in the store in order to exchange it, just like how you can't buy water, no matter how much gold you have in a desert.

"Next, I need to upload these surplus congratulatory gifts."

Soon after.

Xuanqing turned his attention to the celestial treasures that were floating in the air and radiating light.

With a single thought.

"Upload to the store!"

With the slow passage of time.

In a blink of an eye, half a year had passed.

Over ten thousand various celestial treasures, over the past half a year, were all uploaded to the game mall.

"Open the store," Xuanqing murmured softly.

The next moment.

A store, filled to the brim with a dazzling array of items, appeared before him.

Looking at the haphazardly organized store with numerous listings.

After deliberation.

Xuanqing tentatively mutters, "Sort the items by magic treasures, refining materials, pill-making materials, and item prices!"

Whoosh-

As his words just fell, all the assorted items in the store were instantly reorganized. Ultimately, they were arranged according to his instructions.

Among all the items in the store, the most expensive one is the.

Located at the end of the 'Magic Treasures' section, priced at a staggering one hundred and two billion, 'First-Grade Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace' and 'First-Grade Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron'.

Just like that.

He spent the first month refining the First-Grade Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron, uploaded it in the second month, and the remaining six months uploading the remaining congratulatory gift of natural treasures.

The matter of the gifts from the Banquet of Daluo Jinxi is finally settled after eight months.

"I've broken through in my cultivation, held the banquet, and all the issues in the game world have been dealt with."

Xuanqing murmurs softly.

"Now, it's time to return to the real world and perfect the time flow in the Heavenly Realm and Netherworld. I need to replace the Heaven and Earth operation rules of the Water Blue Star and finally absorb the core essence of Water Blue Star, making it that of my own!"

For him.

The initial reasoning for refining the Heaven and Earth operation rules of the Water Blue Star was to resolve the conflicts between the two worlds and not feel the world's pressure.

But now, things are different.

The cultivation technique he deduced as a Daluo Jinxi, the 'Swallow Heaven Saint Art', can refine and absorb the power of the world, resulting in even the most straightforward punch or kick possessing the power of a world.

Therefore.

He now not only wants to refine and change the Heaven and Earth operation of the Water Blue Star but also to completely refine and absorb the core essence of the Water Blue Star.

"Right, before I go back, I should check on Tang Xuanzang."

As if something just came to mind.

A smile tugs at the corners of Xuanqing's mouth.

The next moment.

His god-like soul separates from his body and heads towards Black Wind Country.

Sha City, Yangcheng County!

A shocking incident has stirred the entire county. Their mayor, 'Tang Xuanzang,' has willingly resigned to journey to the Western Heaven to fetch scriptures.

Only when the announcement was made, did the people remember that their mayor seemed to be a monk, and a foreign one at that.

However.

For the people, it didn't matter what you did before. As long as you truly cared for them, they would support you.

Chapter 430: Chapter 327: The Catastrophic Qi Reappears in the Real World!

No way.

Upon hearing the news, the people rushed to the train station. Although they couldn't stop Tang Xuanzang from leaving, they could at least see him off on his journey!

Yangcheng County Train Station!

The train conductor and several attendants were already waiting by the entrance, eagerly looking forward, as if they were expecting someone important.

And not only them.

The area around the station was filled with people who had come specifically to bid farewell to Tang Xuanzang.

Moments later.

A horse carriage slowly approached from afar.

In an instant.

The entire train station square erupted with excitement. The faces of the crowds were filled with emotion as they waved their hands at the approaching carriage.

"Look, Chief Tang has arrived."

“Chief Tang-”

“Chief Tang is so selfless, he even donated his own salary. Such a saintly figure.”

“My wife fell ill last year, and it was thanks to Chief Tang’s charity fund that we managed to pull through!”

Speaking of which.

Black Wind Country has a unique lifestyle that is similar but not quite the same as the real world when it comes to technology.

They have trains and machinery factories, but their urban transportation is based on spirit horses.

Long-distance travel is the same as in the real world, using trains, but flying is different.

The flying transportation in Black Wind Country uses various species of ‘birds’, with long-distance travel relying on birds with good endurance and short distances using fast birds.

As for where these birds come from, it’s necessary to mention the Devil Race that has joined Black Wind Country. Nowadays, the Devil Race in Black Wind Country is flourishing, with various species boasting divine powers of flight, including many birds.

Moreover, Black Wind Country has its own unique river and maritime transportation systems, which still rely on various demon beasts.

For river transport, they use amphibious demon beasts that live in fresh water, mostly turtle species, which makes it convenient for docking at the pier.

Meanwhile,

Clop, clop- clop... clop, clop, clop-

Monkey King drove a spirit horse along the road toward the entrance of the train station.

Seeing the excited people along the way, he couldn’t help but turn around and say to the sedan chair behind the carriage:

“Master, look at how many people have come out to bid you farewell!”

Upon hearing this,

The curtain of the sedan chair was drawn open.

Tang Xuanzang's head emerged, his eyes already moistened with tears.

He should know.

He may be inside the sedan chair, but the chair doesn't block out any sound. Although he couldn't see them, he heard the heartfelt words from the people along the way.

"My fellow villagers, please go back," Tang Xuanzang shouted, not wanting the people to delay their lives on his account.

Despite Tang Xuanzang's words,

Not a single person in the crowd moved. To them, whoever cared for them would be held in the highest regard.

Seeing this,

Tang Xuanzang, feeling helpless, could only turn to Monkey King and say, "Wukong, speed up. Don't let these people waste too much time waiting for me."

"Hehe- " Monkey King chuckled, then gently patted the horse's head with his right hand.

Whinny-

The horse let out a neigh, as if understanding its master's command, and immediately increased its pace.

Soon,

With the assistance of the train station staff, Monkey King drove the horse carriage with Tang Xuanzang inside into the train station.

The people outside waited until they could no longer see Tang Xuanzang before they reluctantly dispersed. To them, having such a county chief as Tang Xuanzang was a rare blessing.

Clang-clang- Clang-clang- Boom!

Accompanied by the roaring sound, the train heading to the border started to move.

Inside a sleeper compartment,

Monkey King and Tang Xuanzang sat facing each other, a plate of fruit placed before them.

“Master, now that you’re leaving Yangcheng County after struggling for many years, how do you feel?” Monkey King asked curiously.

After hearing that,

Tang Xuanzang pondered, then said, “I feel a bit unwilling to leave, but also relieved. Being a county chief is not easy; every decision affects the lives of tens of thousands of people!”

“Oh~”

Monkey King nodded, then asked another question, “Master, what if the Mahayana Buddhism you mentioned in the Western Heaven is not as useful as the ‘economic ideological construction’ of Black Wind Country? What do you plan to do?”

Ever since his master had become county chief, he often talked about ‘economic ideological construction.’ Monkey King, who was only in charge of driving, had become knowledgeable about it too.

That’s why,

He was very curious. His master was a disciple of Buddhism, but he dreamt of making the lives of people better.

So, in this situation, when the teachings of Buddhism clashed with his dreams, what choice would he make?

At this moment,

After hearing Monkey King’s words,

Tang Xuanzang once again fell into deep thought, taking a long time to come back to his senses.

After a while!

As the scenery outside the train window sped by and the sound of the tracks clanked, a voice that seemed to be muttering to itself could be heard.

“I... I hope Mahayana Buddhism can also bring better lives to the people!”

He did not directly answer Monkey King’s question, but seemed to have given his own answer. This complicated and entangled feeling perfectly represented Tang Xuanzang’s emotions at the moment.

However,

What Monkey King and Tang Xuanzang did not know was that their every move was being watched clearly by a Taoist on Black Wind Mountain, whose divine soul had spread out to encompass them.