

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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Chapter 431: Chapter 327: The Catastrophic Qi Reappears in the Real World !_2

Black Wind Mountain.

Whoosh –

Xuanqing withdrew his divine spirit and opened his eyes.

A faint smile played at the corners of his mouth, clearly, the scene he had just seen put him in an exceptionally good mood.

“The seed has been sown, now we just wait for it to bloom and bear fruit-” Xuanqing’s eyes were profound as he mumbled to himself.

In Tang Xuanzang’s divine spirit, he used the luck of Black Wind Country to protect it, and under the influence of Black Wind country’s luck, the Shimen sect would have difficulty brainwashing him.

Even if at the end of the Journey to the West, the Golden Cicada revived, it could not obliterate Tang Xuanzang’s true spirit, at most it could only take over his physical body.

And to Xuanqing, he really didn’t value the little bit of heavenly merit from the Journey to the West.

Not to speak ill of it.

If Daoist Xuanqing’s daily incense income were all converted into heavenly merit....

Based on the calculation of ten thousand heavenly merits being worth one hundred million ingots, his daily income of more than twenty billion would come out to be more than two million.

Moreover.

This income was his before entering the game, he had been in the game world for several years, and after this time, he believed that the incense income from the real world would definitely increase again.

A few million heavenly merits every day, how much could the Journey to the West give?

This was also the fundamental reason why he didn't participate in it, knowing that participating in the Journey to the West could steal heavenly merit.

There's no need at all!

Being involved in the Journey to the West not only means fighting life and death with the Shimen sect, but also playing power games with other forces in the Three Realms that were involved in the Journey to the West.

But the heavenly merits gained might not even be as much as his daily incense income.

Under these circumstances, would anyone still participate, unless their head was pinched by a door, or if they have gone crazy due to spiritual cultivation, were the only likely scenarios.

So.

For him, the whole reason he got mixed up in Tang Xuanzang's matter, was purely out of admiration for him, and to mess with the Shimen sect and Guanyin.

Having watched over Tang Xuanzang's affairs, the game world side of things could take a short rest.

Next up.

It was time to return to the real world and perfect the time ratio of the Heavenly Court and Netherworld on the Water Blue Star. Only in this way, could the original operating rules of the Water Blue Star be completely replaced with the Three Ways of Heaven, Earth, and Human.

"It's time to return to the real world."

Xuanqing sat cross-legged, thinking to himself.

The next moment.

"Exit the game!"

On the other side.

Water Blue Star.

East Asian Archipelago Maritime Zone.

Whoosh-

The waves roiled, setting off dozens of feet high splashes, through which one could vaguely see a gargantuan creature emerging.

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How should we handle this?

Huai Qingyun pondered.

After thinking for a moment, he spoke: "First, let's deal with this black waste. As for the punishment of humanity... let's wait until Sir comes out of closed- door cultivation!"

"Alright!"

The giant tortoise also found this reasonable.

Right now, it's better to deal with these things first to prevent them from spreading further in the ocean, causing even greater disasters.

"Old Turtle, you collect the waste that's already spread in the ocean, and I'll deal with the waste inside these buildings."

Huai Qingyun commanded.

As his words fell,

He hovered in mid-air, holding a jade seal-like object in his palm, which was his Emperor's Authority.

"With the Dongji Qinghua Emperor's Authority, the power of Heaven and Earth obeys my command!"

With a low shout,

Boom-

The space of Heaven and Earth trembled and compressed under the power of the Emperor's Authority, the force surging toward the round buildings on the ground.

Boom boom boom-

The ground shook, as if a land dragon was turning over, making the round buildings that contained nuclear waste collapse in an instant.

The workers inside, wearing protective suits, were also instantly buried under the massive black waste and crushed to death on the spot.

Strangely,

They were quite lucky.

Being directly crushed by the spatial pressure like this meant a swift death without any pain.

Otherwise, their protective suits wouldn't have been able to block the nuclear waste produced by the Origin Power they had used.

In that case, they would have been invaded by demonic energy, turning into something neither human nor ghost, with their True Spirit corrupted by the demonic energy, resulting in the complete dispersal of their souls, and they would not even have a chance for reincarnation.

At this moment!

Huai Qingyun showed no emotion, continuously using the Emperor's Authority to control Heaven and Earth.

The nuclear waste scattered on the ground, seeping into the ground, was as if controlled by an invisible hand, all gathered together.

"Gather!"

Hum hum-

Under the pressure of the power of Heaven and Earth, the nuclear waste eventually condensed into a bead!

"What an evil aura!"

He looked at the bead suspended in front of him, dark and exuding a strong disaster aura.

“Take!” Huai Qingyun wanted to put the bead into his Sumeru Bag.

However,

Crack... Crack...

At the moment the black bead entered the Sumeru Bag, it burst open, unable to withstand the pressure.

It seemed... the Sumeru Bag couldn't contain this condensed special waste.

Helpless,

Huai Qingyun could only force down his disgust and place the special waste bead in his Emperor's Space.

“There are many places still discharging. I can't handle them all by myself. The waste might spread out before I finish cleaning.

Thinking this,

Huai Qingyun immediately sent messages to his close friends Cang Qingyu, Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, Yang Ying, and others, asking them to gather.

On this side!

Back Mountain of Qingping Mountain.

Because Xuanqing used this place as a closed-door cultivation site for a long time, they unanimously decided to seal up Qingping Temple and not open it to the public.

After knowing about this, Xuanqing agreed. Anyway, there were already Taoist temples all over the Southeast Asia region, so having one more or one less didn't matter much.

This moment.

On a cushion in the inner courtyard, a young Taoist priest in a Taoist robe was seated, holding a glowing duster in his hand.

“Years have passed in the game world, but only over a hundred days in the real world. The time particles are truly amazing.”

Xuanqing opened his eyes and felt a surge of emotion.

During his last visit to the game, it took him months to break through his cultivation, and then he spent two years deducing cultivation techniques. The Daluo Jinxian Banquet lasted for almost a year.

Afterward, he obtained the attack-type Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron from Earth Queen Lady, which took him another month to refine. Uploading it took another month, and various other congratulatory gifts took even more than half a year.

All in all, he had already spent more than three years and eight months in the game world, which amounted to over 1,300 days.

“1,300 days. With a ten-to-one ratio, that’s 130 days in the real world.

“I wonder how Taiji Hall is thriving in these 130 days and how much incense has been accumulated.”

Xuanqing secretly thought.

The next moment,

His divine soul burst out of his body, covering the entire Southeast Asia area.

“Huh?” Xuanqing couldn’t help but exclaim in surprise.

just as his divine soul encompassed the entirety of Southeast Asia, preparing to gather and absorb incense, the image conveyed by his divine soul caught him off guard.

He saw his subordinates gathered in the East Asian Archipelago area, continuously using their authority to mobilize the power of Heaven and Earth. “What a disastrous aura. Are they... dealing with nuclear wastewater?

With just a glance, Xuanqing could clearly sense that a huge disaster aura pervaded the entire East Asian Archipelago.

And the cause of this disaster aura was the untreated wastewater being directly discharged into the sea.

To know,

Whether it’s nuclear fusion or nuclear fission, both consume the Origin Power of Water Blue Star. It’s not an easy power to harness.

Even the Great Yan Kingdom,

Only after Xuanqing brought over many high-strength materials from the game world and used them for cross-boundary strikes did the Great Yan Kingdom gain control of nuclear power.

“Let’s go take a look at what’s going on!”

The next moment.

Xuanqing’s figure turned into countless specks of light and disappeared on the spot.

When he reappeared, he was already above a sea area.

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Over here.

On the surging sea surface.

Yang Ying, Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, Huai Qingyun, Cang Qingyu, and others are working together to deal with the black disaster aura that has already spread in the deep sea.

Suddenly.

Ripples are stirred in the space.

“Sir?” Huai Qingyun exclaimed.

Attracted by the movement, everyone looked towards it, only to see Xuanqing coming through the spatial travel, and quickly stopped their actions.

“Greetings, temple master!” Everyone pinched their fingers and performed a ritual.

“Hmm.”

Xuanqing nodded slightly, then pointed at the blackness in the seawater and asked solemnly, “What is going on here?”

“Reporting to the temple master, this is the nuclear waste water discharged by Benzi Country,” Yang Ying slightly bowed and then explained:

“Speaking of which, this matter is related to our Great Yan Country.”

“Ever since Great Yan Country mastered controlled nuclear fusion and successfully completed the construction of a lunar base, the Bird Country on the other side of the ocean has panicked, but they....”

“Finally, under the pressure of Bird Country, Benzi had to speed up the experiments on controlled nuclear fusion, trying to master this technology.” “But with the materials currently on Water Blue Star, it is impossible to support controlled nuclear fusion, and they are destined to fail.”

At this point.

Yang Ying showed some anger, took a deep breath, and then continued to explain:

“What is infuriating is that they not only failed, in the end, they directly discharged the large amount of nuclear waste water produced during the experiments into the sea without any treatment.”

“The final result is the scene you see, temple master.”

After listening to Yang Ying’s words.

Xuanqing frowned, looked in the direction of Gundo Honko, and his eyes were filled with deep dissatisfaction.

To him, Water Blue Star was not just simply his hometown, his ability to roam the Game World was relying on the vast resources of Water Blue Star.

What’s more.

He had derived the Swallow Heaven Saint Art, and was just waiting for the rules of heaven and earth on Water Blue Star to be perfected before refining and devouring the origin of Water Blue Star.

At that time.

The entire Water Blue Star would become a part of his physical cultivation.

In this case, anyone who would destroy Water Blue Star was simply eating his flesh and blood!

At this moment.

Huai Qingyun weakly said: “Sir, you said that you should not act recklessly in matters involving the human race, so I just collected these nuclear wastes!”

While speaking.

He took out a dozen dark and smelly beads from his arms.

These were collected and processed by him, Cang Qingyu, Yang Ying, Elder Qianqing... and other colleagues.

“Hmm.”

Xuanqing took the black beads, looked at the strong radiation on them and the accompanying disaster aura, and had an idea in his heart.

At this moment.

The black disaster aura in the seawater was still spreading, and any living beings enveloped by this black disaster aura would have demonic Qi growing in their bodies, turning into rotten and decaying monsters that pollute everything they see.

Elders Yang Ying, Qianqing, Jingde, what do you think about this matter?”

Towards these three elemental elders.

Xuanqing did not address them by their conferred Great Emperor titles, but called them by their titles in the Taiji Hall.

Obviously, in his heart, he did not value the so-called Hell and Heavenly Court on Water Blue Star, and it was just a replacement for the rules of heaven and earth on Water Blue Star.

Having heard these words.

Elder Jingde and the others were silent and did not know how to respond.

Especially now that the branches of the Taoist sect had been opened in Gundo Honko, many people inside were believers of the Main God Taichu.

Under such circumstances, they were unclear about what their temple master was thinking.

After a while-

It was Elder Jingde who spoke first: “Temple master, we don’t know what to do, and we will have to follow your opinion.”

Everyone nodded one after another.

For them, Xuanqing was their only heaven, and Xuanqing’s will was their will.

Especially in matters involving Xuanqing's interests, they dared not make decisions on their own before Xuanqing spoke up.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing nodded, then said lightly: "As far as I am concerned, only the people of Great Yan are my people; the rest... are just tools."

"If this tool is not working well, it naturally needs to be thoroughly repaired." Upon hearing this,

Everyone's heart tightened, and then they continued to listen to their palace lord speak

"This time, the Gundo Honko has done such a thing and brought about a catastrophe. Let them bear the consequences themselves."

As he spoke,

Xuanqing sneered, and then gently waved the whisk in his hand in the direction of the archipelago.

In an instant,

A huge barrier with a diameter of 3600 kilometers slowly rose along the coastline of the archipelago, covering the entire Gundo Honko.

"Go!" Xuanqing shouted and threw the dark bead handed over by Huai Qingyun towards the direction of the barrier.

Buzzing-

The black bead quietly floated at the top of the huge barrier, and the disaster aura of radiation inside was slowly released.

Seeing this,

Huai Qingyun and Cang Qingyu, two inhuman beings, didn't feel anything.

On the side,

"Hiss-"

Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, and Yang Ying felt their hearts pounding uncontrollably and couldn't help but suck in cold breaths.

This... this... it involves the lives of more than 100 million people, more than too million living beings!

As the people responsible for the seal, they undoubtedly knew how much nuclear radiation was contained in that black bead.

Once it is all released and trapped within the 3000-kilometer radius, it is feared that not a single human being living inside could escape.

Killing one person is a sin, killing thousands is considered great, but this time it would mean killing millions!

“Gulp-”

Yang Ying, Elder Jingde, and Elder Qianqing swallowed their saliva, exchanging glances with each other.

Of course,

The reason they did so was not out of sympathy for Gundo Honko, but purely because they were shocked by their palace lord's actions.

“Palace lord, this...” Elder Jingde hesitated.

He wanted to ask if doing this would offend Heaven and Earth, but suddenly remembered that they were the emperors of Water Blue Star, and that Cang Qingyu was the Emperor Haotian. So he held back his question.

“No need to say more, I have a sense of proportion!”

Xuanqing said indifferently.

Yes, palace lord.” The others looked at each other and could only nod solemnly.

As people of Great Yan, they had grown up in Great Yan and naturally had no good feelings towards the archipelago.

As modern people, they also knew that international relations in modern society were not that simple.

Once the archipelago collapsed, it would trigger a series of chain reactions, and Taiji Hall would also suffer significant losses.

However,

Their palace lord was the most important, no matter if it was the mere destruction of Gundo Honko or the entire Water Blue Star, they could only follow his command.

At this moment,

East Asian Archipelago,

On a street in the Red Cherry Blossom City,

Uemura Mirei was about to explode with anger.

She glared at the man in front of her and yelled: "Why did you touch me just now?"

"Huh?"

The young man suddenly thought that this was not good. Thinking about the rumors online, he immediately adopted a fighting stance and roared: "What, madam, do you want to have a fair duel with me?"

As soon as his words fell,

He rushed forward, thinking that it was better to be detained for a dozen days than to be accused of such unfounded charges.

"Ah~"

Uemura Mirei screamed in horror with a frightened face, unable to move.

"Hehe, scared now, huh? Who let you try to frame me? However... your fear is useless, the duel has been initiated, and it can't be stopped... wait... what is this...?"

The young man's face was filled with a smug expression, just when he was about to mock her and vent his anger...

Finally,

He raised his head and noticed that something was wrong.

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A colossal semi-transparent light curtain, seemingly covering the entire heaven and earth, slowly rose from the ground and enveloped them within.

At first glance,

One couldn't even see the end. It seemed as if the whole heaven and earth were covered.

The young man's mouth gaped open as he stared dumbly at the incredible phenomenon before him, completely frozen in place.

And not just the young man.

Following a series of screams, everyone on the street noticed this incredible phenomenon.

As they looked up at the semi-transparent light curtain in the sky, an inexplicable feeling of trepidation enveloped their hearts.

"Nani, am I dreaming?"

"What is this thing? Is it the end of the world?"

"This is so romantic, I must capture it and share it online; I'm sure it will get many likes."

In a remote suburban area,

A Taoist temple was built. Named: Taichu Divine Temple, which naturally enshrined the Main God Taichu.

At this moment,

Inside the main hall of Taichu Divine Temple,

A Taoist wearing a Taoist robe and a Daoist hood knelt on a cushion, fervently gazing at the statue of God Taichu, several meters high.

Just a moment ago,

God Taichu had actually sent a divine decree directly into his mind. Because of Gundo's indiscriminate waste disposal and ecological destruction of the Water Blue Star, Main God Taichu would soon punish this nation.

"The wheel of heavenly justice revolves relentlessly; Main God Taichu is wise and just!"
The Taoist mumbled in religious fervor.

Regarding this matter,

He had tried to warn the local government officials that such acts violating heavenly balance should never be committed; otherwise, they would suffer divine retribution sooner or later.

However, those driven by profit didn't listen and didn't care about the Taoist's advice.

As the saying goes, it's hard to persuade a dead ghost. Now that the Main God Taichu is about to send down divine punishment, let's see what they'll do.

At first,

He was a little worried that Taichu Main God's all-encompassing punishment would cause many innocent civilians to suffer as well.

However, after receiving the divine decree from the Main God Taichu, he was relieved, and his whole body relaxed.

Because,

In the divine decree, apart from punishing Gundo, there were also some relative protection measures for those righteous and simple civilians who believed in the Main God Taichu.

After offering his worship to the Main God Taichu, the Taoist pulled out his phone and sent a group message to the believers who had offered incense at the Taoist temple.

This message essentially said that certain actions had angered the God, and the Taichu Main God had sent down divine punishment, treating others as they had been treated.

If they felt unwell, they should come to the Taoist temple immediately and be treated with jade talisman. Only then could they wash away the demonic Qi from their bodies.

After that,

The Taoist sat cross-legged, reciting a serenity spell to calm his mind and began practicing the Shenxiao Visualization Technique.

At this moment,

The internet in Gundo Honko had erupted in chaos.

Over an hour had passed since the appearance of the light curtain, but the government had not released any announcements or even given an explanation.

Under such circumstances, everyone's heart was filled with fear. If it weren't for the armed guards on the streets, a riot would have been unavoidable.

What's worse,

When some foreign journalists stationed in Gundo tried to report the situation back home,

They were horrified to discover that international communication from Gundo had been closed, and even satellite phones were unable to reach the outside world.

Panic... was spreading.

Even the guards patrolling the streets were terrified, unsure what was happening and what the massive light curtain that enveloped them was.

“Oh shit- The damn Gundo has blocked the international network. What happened? Is it the end of the world?”

A blonde-haired, blue-eyed reporter holding a microphone was recording a video in front of a camera, hoping to capture this scene.

But soon,

Some members of the Guard Team approached and confiscated the tapes from their cameras, warning them not to continue recording or they would be dealt with.

Compared to the panic of ordinary people,

At this moment,

In the Island Conference Room!

A group of middle-aged men and old men wearing suits, with impeccably groomed hair and glistening shine, were even more terrified.

They never expected that the Main God Taichu of Great Yan could act so swiftly and even personally strike a mortal like them.

Originally,

Under the analysis of their Think Tank Group, they concluded that Gods wouldn't be able to act against humans or at least couldn't act easily.

Moreover, with Bird Country across the ocean as their backer and under the stimulus of the Great Yan's controlled nuclear fusion and interstellar development,

Gundo Honko risked everything. With technical support from Bird Country, they began experimenting with controlled nuclear fusion.

Unfortunately,

Some things can't be accomplished by current technology, and the experiments produced large amounts of waste.

Normally... producing waste wouldn't be an issue as long as it was handled properly. It would naturally be decomposed by the Water Blue Star as time went by.

However, the despicable act of Gundo Honko was dumping the waste directly into the sea to save the cost of disposal. This act caused massive death of living creatures and bred demonic Qi.

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"Damn it, is that demon from the Great Yan Kingdom trying to drive us to extinction?"

An old man with a white beard, wearing a loose long robe, roared angrily, but a deep fear could be seen in the depths of his eyes.

Facing such power, they had no idea what to do.

Although it had only been a few hours since the light mask appeared, Gundo had already conducted experiments. Nothing could penetrate the light curtain, not even light itself.

What was terrifying was that the light mask not only trapped them but also continuously released high-energy radiation.

No one in the conference room spoke in response to the old man's roar. They all hung their heads in silence.

After a long while.

Defeated, the old man sat down on a chair and asked with a last glimmer of hope:

"Have you contacted Big Bird Country? What did they say?"

"We... we've contacted them, but they said... we should take care of ourselves and warned us not to talk carelessly, otherwise, they would do more terrible things to us."

A middle-aged man, with anger and resentment on his face, spoke in a mournful tone.

Hearing this.

The old man closed his eyes.

The people in the conference room felt even colder in their hearts. They felt like abandoned dogs with nowhere to go and no one to rely on, only able to wait helplessly for disaster to come.

Everyone knew that they... were finished!

On the other side.

Qingping Mountain.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged on a futon, his expression calm.

As for the events on Gundo, it was like eating and drinking for him, and he didn't care about it at all.

Of course.

Although Gundo Honko was hateful, they were still capable of generating the power of faith as 'people'. Moreover, he had always believed that it was not the race or the country that was evil, but the class system.

Because of this, after setting up the protective shield and returning the waste to them, he did not completely cut off their means of survival.

The Taoist temples on Gundo were the lifeline left for ordinary people. As for the evil class within Honko, none of them could escape and they had to be punished.

Admit your mistakes and stand up straight when you get beat!

"First, collect the incense, then completely transform the natural rules of the Water Blue Star, and as for Gundo Honko...we'll deal with them slowly later!" Xuanqing's face was calm.

After that.

His God Soul permeated through his body and covered the entire East Asia region without specifically focusing on the trapped Gundo.

"Gather!"

With a low shout, all the incense from the Taoist temples in the sky over the entire East Asian region surged like a pair of Five Elements hands controlling them, gathering together and floating towards the direction of the Great Yan Kingdom.

At the same time.

Feeling the movement, the cultivators' spirits were lifted. No matter what they were doing at the moment, as long as it was not life-threatening, they immediately sat cross-legged and began to pray sincerely in their hearts.

It was still spreading that the cultivators who were fortunate enough to be blessed by the Main God Taichu after his last collection of incense.

The cultivators naturally wouldn't miss this opportunity, hoping to become the chosen lucky ones and praying even more energetically.

A moment later.

An extremely huge dense ball of incense gathered above Qingping Mountain.

This colossal incense made the entire space around Qingping Mountain twist. If anyone looked over with their eyes, they would find that this entire area had turned into a golden expanse.

"Recharge!"

Xuanqing's divine soul wrapped around the incense and whispered silently in his heart.

The next moment.

[Beep....+4099E Ingots!]

As the incense was recharged, a reminder from the quantifier sounded in his mind.

"Four thousand and ninety-nine billion?"

Xuanqing was slightly surprised.

You should know.

This was a whole four thousand and ninety-nine billion. If he used all these ingots to purchase the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace or the newly acquired Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron...

He could buy forty of them!

Imagine that.

If Taishang Laojun could see forty Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnaces laid out in front of him, what would his expression be like?

If Earth Queen Lady were to see that her precious Chaotic Treasure had suddenly turned into forty all at once, what kind of expression would she have?

Of course, he certainly wouldn't do such a ridiculous thing as to convert all of his incense tributes into Chaotic Treasures.

"Now that the Yin-Yang Realms are complete, the main direction of my follow-up cultivation will be to rely on the absorption of the World Origin."

"With so many Ingots... I really don't know what to spend them on!"

For a moment.

Xuanqing fell silent.

Ever since he got the quantifier, his Ingots had never been enough. Every time his income increased, even greater expenses would emerge.

He just didn't know...

Whether the next step of absorbing the World Origin would require the consumption of Ingots, and if it did, how much would it consume?

"Whether or not the consumption of Ingots can speed up my cultivation progress, I'll know when it's time to absorb."

"Right now, what I need to do is improve the time ratios in Heavenly Court and Hell, so as to replace the laws of heaven and earth on Water Blue Star, making it easier to absorb."

Xuanqing shook his head, thinking to himself.

The current origin of Water Blue Star is a unique substance called 'Atoms.' It is due to the collision and fusion of these unique 'Atoms', or their division, that nuclear fusion and fission occur.

And this 'nuclear energy' from nuclear fission and fusion, perhaps only the legendary 'Godzilla' would enjoy it.

After that.

Xuanqing held the whisk in his hand, and his figure disappeared in a flash.

At the Earth's Core of Water Blue Star.

There are boiling magma churning all around and bizarre noises echoing continuously. If an ordinary person heard it, they might be terrified and unable to sleep for several days and nights.

Humming ~

Even in this terrifying region of the Earth's Core, there are ripples in the space.

A Daoist Priest steps out from the ripples in the space, completely disregarding the magma, appearing in this area.

"Netherworld... open!"

As Xuanqing swung the whisk in his hand, magma bubbles burst in the surroundings. A door several meters long, emitting black smoke, appeared.

Whoosh –

He stepped into it.

Inside the Netherworld, in the Palace of King Yama.

After dealing with the disaster aura consecutively in the East Asia Sea region, the exhausted Huai Qingyun was lying on the table, taking a nap.

Suddenly.

The black Jade Seal on his waist became slightly hot, awakening him.

"Sir... Sir is here!"

Huai Qingyun subconsciously wiped the non-existent saliva from the corner of his mouth, then disappeared from the spot with a teleportation.

When he reappeared, he had already arrived at the border of the Netherworld.

"Greetings, Sir!" Huai Qingyun made a respectful gesture with his hands clasped above his head towards his master.

"Mmm."

Xuanqing nodded slightly and casually commanded, "Follow me to the deepest part of the Netherworld. It's time to perfect the time rules of this Netherworld as my cultivation has greatly advanced."

Upon hearing this,

Huai Qingyun was shocked.

His master's cultivation had advanced greatly again. It was simply incredible that someone at his master's level could still advance their cultivation so easily.

At the next moment,

The familiar feeling of spatial pressure enveloped him. He felt as if countless threads had wrapped around him, breaking through the space and disappearing from the spot. Undoubtedly, this was his master's whisk.

Arriving at the deepest part of the Netherworld.

Compared to the various buildings in the Palace of King Yama, this place was incredibly empty and desolate. A gray haze filled the area with nothing in sight.

With an expressionless face, Xuanqing waved the whisk in his hand, scattering countless natural treasures.

Humming-

Originally gray space was suddenly filled with various Yin-attributed natural treasures, emitting clouds of black smoke.

Every time he held a banquet in the Game World, there would be Daoist Friends from the Netherworld sending local specialties, which were these Yin-attributed natural treasures.

Now, using these Yin-attributed natural treasures to construct the Eighteen Layers of Hell, they had indeed come in handy.

"Eighteen Layers of Hell, the First Layer: Tongue-removal Hell!"

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Tongue-removal Hell!!

These Yin-attributed natural treasures floating in the air, under Xuanqing's control, were like dancing elves.

Soon, in this gray space, a special layer of architecture appeared.

There were densely packed crosses lined up neatly, with cuffs fixed on them for securing all four limbs, and on the side, there were matching iron tongs!

Those who were in the world, who stirred up strife, slandered and harmed others, talked smoothly, debated eloquently, lied and deceived, causing serious consequences... would be thrown into this tongue-removal hell after death.

They would be fixed to the cross, and by a professional Yin servant, their evil souls' mouths would be pried open, and then their tongues would be clamped with iron tongs and slowly pulled out... until the tongue broke.

This kind of direct injury to the God Soul would be extremely painful. Even if the tongue was broken, it would grow back quickly under the nourishment of Yin Qi and then repeat the previous pain.

At the side,

Huai Qingyun, watching this scene, couldn't help but shiver. He could already imagine in his mind the horrors that the evil souls who fell into Hell would suffer.

After the first layer was built,

Xuanqing did not stop his movements. He continued to wield the whisk in his hand, controlling the natural treasures, and began building the second layer.

Scissor Hell!!

Originally, this layer was mainly used to punish those who encouraged widows to remarry or those who acted as matchmakers for widows.

But taking into account different regions and different times, there should be different customs.

As long as it's not cheating within marriage, or committing evil acts like Ximen Qing, the remarriage of a widow after her husband's death is reasonable and acceptable.

So,

Xuanqing modified the second layer of Scissor Hell for those who seduced other people's spouses, cuckolded husbands or wives, and caused serious consequences. They would suffer this punishment.

Next!

The third layer Iron Tree Hell... the fourth layer Sin Environment Hell... the fifth layer Steaming Cage Hell... all the way to the eighteenth layer Knife and Saw Hell!

Xuanqing made certain modifications to each layer of Hell according to the customs and practices of the Water Blue Star.

After all,

The original Eighteen Layers of Hell were a product of the Game World, similar to the background of ancient feudal society.

If they were not modified and directly applied to modern society, it would be somewhat inappropriate.

Just like the second layer of Scissor Hell, where a widow would be punished for remarrying, or those who urged widows to remarry or acted as matchmakers, this punishment would be unreasonable and unacceptable.

Especially the eighteenth layer... Knife and Saw Hell.

Xuanqing specifically modified it to: besides the original punishment for cutting corners, deceiving and using inferior materials, there was another rule added... those who maliciously destroyed their homes and habitats would also be sent to Knife and Saw Hell.

Of course, like the previous seventeen layers of Hell, only those who caused serious consequences would be sent to this layer.

Otherwise, small acts like cheating customers at a roadside stall, though odious, would not warrant such punishment.

The main targets were major incidents like those involving 'Some Substandard Milk Powder' or 'Some Fake Vaccine'.

Anyone involved in such incidents would not escape, and would be sent to the eighteenth layer of Hell to suffer the pain of constant cutting with knives and saws.

With the Eighteen Layers of Hell built,

Next,

It's time to add time rules to it, so it could officially operate. And for the first batch of prisoners, he already had some choices in mind.

"The first layer will have a time ratio of 10:1. For every layer added below that, the ratio will increase by ten!"

Xuanqing made up his mind.

The next moment,

His left eye turned black, and his right eye turned white. The contrast between black and white represented the Yin-Yang Law.

Whoosh ~

With whisk in hand, streaks of black and white light, like a Yin-Yang fish, shot towards the first layer of Scissor Hell.

As the Yin-Yang light circles brushed past, the time flow of this layer was based on the human world's time of Water Blue Star, with a ratio of ten to one.

In other words... one day in real life passed, and ten days have passed in this first layer of Scissor Hell.

During this period, the punished Yin souls won't die, and they will be continuously nourished by Yin Qi during their punishment.

In a sense, this could be considered as achieving... a different kind of immortality!

After the first layer was completed,

Then,

The second layer... the time ratio was modified to 20:1. One day in the Real World and twenty days here.

The third layer: 30:1, the fourth layer: 40:1, the fifth layer: 50:1...

By the time it reached the eighteenth layer of Hell, the time ratio with the Real World of Water Blue Star had reached a terrifying 180:1.

That is to say, 180 days of punishment in the Eighteen Layer Hell would only be one day in the Real World.

The main reason for the larger gap with the Real World's time ratio as it went down is that the deeper it goes, the more sinful it becomes, and the longer the punishment time.

In this case, if the time ratio is not set higher, the souls might still be suffering even when the world explodes.

After perfecting the time flow of all eighteen layers,

"Phew~" Xuanqing let out a long breath.

Changing the time flow continuously, especially the high ratio of 180 days to 1 day, even he could not help but feel a little tired.

“Qingyun!”

Xuanqing glanced at the shivering child beside him and called out softly.

Chapter 437: Chapter 330: Refining Water Blue Star into a Seed! _2

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“All!” Huai Qingyun shuddered.

The terrifying Eighteen Layers of Hell, each layer’s punishment was so frightening that it truly scared the innocent tree spirit, him.

Humans are really scary... How could they think of such terrifying punishments!

“These eighteen layers of hell will be handed over to you to control from now on. In a while... I will send a batch, and you will place them in the Eighteen Layers of Hell’s Knife and Saw Hell,” Xuanqing said indifferently.

As for who will be sent? Hehe, it goes without saying.

“Oh, oh~” Huai Qingyun nodded repeatedly, as if thinking of something, he hurriedly asked another question, “Sir, how many years of punishment should I give them?”

“Hehe~”

Xuanqing chuckled lightly and simply uttered two words!

“Indefinite!”

Indefinite?

Huai Qingyun was startled, how long was this indefinite? Then he reacted, since there was no time limit, it must mean to imprison them indefinitely.

At the moment.

He nodded earnestly and solemnly said, “Sir, I understand, I will definitely take good care of these people.”

Hearing this.

Xuanqing nodded with satisfaction and then turned into a starlight, dissipating in the netherworld.

“Farewell, Sir!”

Seeing this scene.

Huai Qingyun hurriedly saluted and watched as his master left.

Meanwhile.

Star Domain, vast and silent.

Only a huge star emits its enormous energy, bringing light and heat to the surrounding planets.

Space slightly fluctuates, creating ripples.

Xuanqing's figure appeared here. After leaving the Netherworld, he shuttled through space and arrived at the starry sky between the Water Blue Star and the Moon.

"Gate of Heavenly Realm... Open!"

A building similar to the Southern Heavenly Gate suddenly appeared in the starry sky. Passing through this door, one could enter the Heavenly Realm.

One step forward!

Heavenly Realm.

In the counterfeit version of the Golden Palace of Clouds.

Cang Qingyu lay on a chair, holding an ordinary flat peach in his hand, taking bites intermittently.

In front of him, there was a television, on the screen was a picture of a huge light mask, and inside were panicked and crumbling little people.

This TV show was playing the scenes from the Gundo Honko.

Hmph, you deserve it for ruining the ecosystem of Water Blue Star!"

Eating peaches while scolding.

A look of schadenfreude appeared on Cang Qingyu's face.

You should know.

As the former incarnation of the Rules of Heaven and Earth of Water Blue Star, he was made up of the entire ecosystem of Water Blue Star.

Those Gundo little files recklessly destroying Water Blue Star's ecosystem was like drinking his blood and eating his flesh for him.

Of course.

It's just that he's not the Water Blue Star's Rules of Heaven and Earth now; otherwise... even if Sir didn't take action, he would have to teach Gundo a harsh lesson.

First, have a few land dragons turn over, then create a few super-large tornadoes... Hmm... Super-large tsunamis can't be missed either, all should be arranged.

A dazed smile appeared on Cang Qingyu's face.

When he wasn't paying attention.

The space in the room slightly rippled, and there was already a young Taoist priest wearing a Taoist robe, stepping on cloth shoes, and holding a whisk emitting a faint light in his hand.

"Qingyu!"

"Aiyo~ My goodness..."

Cang Qingyu shuddered.

He was startled by the sudden appearance of the sound, and his hand shook, dropping the peach. It rolled several times on the ground before stopping after hitting a cabinet leg.

"Sir...Sir, you've come!"

Cang Qingyu rubbed his eyes, quickly made a hand seal, held it high above his head, and saluted his master.

"Hmm." Xuanqing nodded slightly and then said indifferently, "I have come this time to perfect the time rules of the Heavenly Realm."

Upon hearing this.

Cang Qingyu nodded and then asked curiously, "Sir, what do you need me to do?"

"You don't need to do anything, just watch!" Xuanqing shook his head.

The only reason he came to tell Cang Qingyu was out of concern for frightening his young disciple. With his current Great Luo Realm cultivation, he naturally didn't need the other's help.

“In a while, I will start. Don’t be alarmed, Qingyu!”

With that said.

Xuanqing’s figure vanished from the Golden Palace of Clouds.

When he appeared again, he had already arrived at the first layer of heaven.

In the Game World, the first layer of heaven was mainly used as the location of various immortal herbs and spiritual plants, including the Flat Peach Garden, which was also built within the first layer of heaven.

Regarding this point.

Xuanqing didn’t intend to change it; he planned to relocate the Flat Peach Divine Tree and Ginseng Fruit Tree on the moon to this place.

After all.

Now that the moon had been exploited for mining, it was bustling with people and no longer suitable for planting Flat Peach Divine Trees and Ginseng Fruit Trees.

“Yang Time Rules... Release!”

Xuanqing waved the whisk in his hand, emitting rings of Yin and Yang Fish light.

Wherever these Yin and Yang Fish light rings touched, ripples stirred, and the most basic particle movement rules that constituted the matter had quietly changed.

“One day in Heaven and one year on Earth, which means that the basic particle movement speed of this Heavenly Realm must be slowed down 365 times compared to the Water Blue Star!”

With the continuous waving of the whisk, under Xuanqing’s control, the time flow of the first layer of the Heavenly Realm gradually tended towards one day in Heaven and one year on Earth.

Of course.

The difference in the so-called time flow was relative. On the Heavenly Court itself, one day was still one day. It was only when compared to the Human World that there would be a difference.

Next.

Second Layer... Third Layer... Fifth Layer... Thirty-sixth Layer!

Under Xuanqing's control, the time flow of the entire thirty-six layers of the Heavenly Realm was altered to a one-year-to-one-day ratio compared to the Water Blue Star.

As the time flow of the last 36th Layer was completed.

Suddenly!

Boom'

The space around the Water Blue Star seemed to shake violently, and the original laws of Heaven and Earth were replaced by the cultivation world rules of 'Heaven, Earth, and Humanity' in this instant.

I can finally devour and refine the origin of the Water Blue Star!"

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing's mouth curled into a smile.

Then his figure vanished from the Heavenly Realm.

Qingping Mountain.

Space rippled slightly.

Xuanqing traversed space, returning to his own Taoist School.

It took him about two hours to alter the time rules of the Heavenly Realm at night.

According to the one day in Heaven and one year on Earth time ratio, two months should have passed on the Water Blue Star.

However.

The time on the Water Blue Star had hardly changed since he went to the Heavenly Realm. The two hours he spent in the Heavenly Court were also two hours on the Water Blue Star.

This was not to say that the time rules of the Heavenly Court had failed, but rather that Xuanqing had set himself outside time already when he made the changes in the Heavenly Realm.

In fact.

Both the Heavenly Realm and the Netherworld were created by him. As long as he wanted, he would not be affected by the time flow of these two places, regardless of how their time ratios changed.

Just like the Jade Emperor in the Game World, who separated the space-time flow where he was from the one-day-to-one-year ratio of the Heavenly Realm every time he used the Haotian Mirror to inspect the Three Realms (peeping at Xuanqing).

Otherwise, the images in the Haotian Mirror would probably be displayed at 365 times the normal speed.

Although, with the Jade Emperor's cultivation, he could see even if it played at ten thousand times the normal speed. But while he could see, it wouldn't be enjoyable!

"Next, I will refine it into the seed for the Swallow Heaven Saint Art!"

Xuanqing looked up at the sky.

In order to practice the Heaven Devouring Saintly Art, one must first find a world, refine it into a seed, and then use this seed to constantly devour the origins of otherworlds, thereby strengthening the seed to produce qualitative changes.

Without a doubt.

For the target of refining into a seed, it would naturally be the Water Blue Star. This was his home, and he could use his hometown as a seed to grow slowly. Not only would it not destroy the Water Blue Star, but it would also make it even more powerful.

"Heaven Devouring Saintly Art!"

Xuanqing sat cross-legged, closed his eyes, and began to operate the Heaven Devouring Saintly Art!

Chapter 438: Chapter 331: The First Realm, Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed!

At the moment the Cultivation Techniques were activated.

Xuanqing entered a mysterious realm.

This feeling was similar to the first time he used the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom, as if he had merged with Heaven and Earth Nature.

In the midst of it all-

His physical body seemed to have disappeared, his God Soul seemed to be gone, and his True Spirit seemed to have merged with the mountains and earth, the Heavenly Court and Hell, billions of living beings...everything in the Water Blue Star had become one.

Under such circumstances.

Every wave in the ocean, every movement of the Earth's Crust, every playful quarrel of living beings... as well as the fluctuations of rules in the Heavenly Realm and Netherworld.

Everything, without exception, appeared before him.

At this moment.

Xuanqing became the Water Blue Star, or rather, everything on the Water Blue Star became a part of his body, available for him to mobilize at will.

In the Heavenly Realm.

While eating peaches, Cang Qingyu suddenly felt a tightness in his heart, as if he had completely lost something most important.

“Sir...he still ate me!” Unconscious tears welled up in Cang Qingyu’s eyes.

Of course.

He also knew that this was the best outcome for him.

If he hadn’t joined Sir at the beginning, perhaps he would have already been dispersed in the refining process and disappeared completely.

Now, although he has lost the Water Blue Star completely, he has become Emperor Haotian and gained even greater power than before.

For example.

The old Cang Qingyu was like an entrepreneur of a small company, able to fully control the company but unable to guarantee profit, perhaps in some market turbulence, he would go bankrupt and disappear (such as a nuclear waste incident).

The current situation.

Is like he sold the company to a large capital, although he lost the identity of the company, he received a huge income, and the company will also grow under the leadership of large capital.

Whether it is a loss or profit, there is no need to compare too much, because this process is the principle of survival of the fittest, being the survival of the fittest and not something Cang Qingyu can control.

“From now on... I am just Cang Qingyu...Emperor Haotian...Cang Qingyu!”

As the Water Blue Star was completely refined.

Cang Qingyu seemed to have completely figured it out, looking up at the overlapping layers of the sky, murmuring softly to himself.

Two months passed in the blink of an eye.

Qingping Mountain.

Xuanqing sat quietly cross-legged on the cushion, without a trace of breath, his heart not beating any longer, his whole person like a cold stone statue.

However.

In his True Spirit, an emerald green diamond-shaped seed appeared, possessing immense vitality.

This seed is connected to the Water Blue Star, the seed becomes stronger, and so does the Water Blue Star, the seed weakens and the Water Blue Star weakens, if the seed is destroyed, the Water Blue Star...gone!

“The Heaven-swallowing tree seed...is complete!” Xuanqing opened his three eyes.

He could feel that the entire Water Blue Star was like a part of his physical body.

More importantly.

After condensing the Water Blue Star into the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed, he only needs to have an intention to collect the entire Water Blue Star into his True Spirit.

That is to say...if an enemy invades, he...can run away with the Water Blue Star.

Xuanqing’s third eye on his forehead radiated a green light, reflecting the Devouring Sky Tree Seed in his True Spirit within the pupil.

Here, it is necessary to talk about the realm of the “Swallow Heaven Saint Art.”

The process of practicing the Heaven Devouring Saintly Art.

First, condense a world into the Devouring Sky Tree Seed!

Then.

Swallow enough origin to sprout the seed, turning it into a Devouring Sky Tree Sapling, continue to devour the origin, and turn the Devouring Sky Tree Sapling into a real Devouring Sky Tree!

The entire process is divided into three stages.

Seed... sapling... Devouring Sky Tree!

“As long as I practice step by step, and successfully condense the Devouring Sky Tree, I will be equivalent to Quasi-Saint Perfection, and... have a chance to impact the real Sage!”

Xuanqing only felt elated.

It must be known.

His goal...has never been mere Quasi-Saint Peak, Quasi-saint Perfection...this level of cultivation realm.

Otherwise, he could just cut the three corpses honestly, easily attain Dao with Quasi-Saint Perfection, become the top powerhouse in the Game World, and have the same combat power as Tathagata, or even surpass Tathagata.

But if he only reaches that...wouldn't he have humiliated the identity of a transmigrator, who not only has a cheat that allows him to move freely between the two worlds?

Therefore.

He deduced the “Swallow Heaven Saint Art” and set a short-term goal...

That is...to first cultivate the Devouring Sky Tree Seed into a genuine Devouring Sky Tree, and have a combat power equal to the number one person in the Three Realms: Tathagata Buddha!

And set a long-term goal: to become a chaotic Daluo Jinxian who gathers great power into one body without relying on the authority and possesses the power of a Sage!

In Xuanqing’s view, even the Sages in the Game World are not real Sages, at most, they are half Sages.

Because in the Game World, all those who become Sages rely on the purple energy of Hongmeng, and the purple energy of Hongmeng is the core origin of the Primordial World.

If the Primordial World is compared to a company, then the Sages of the Primordial World are just the professional managers of this company.

Once the Primordial World has any problems, these Sages will be the first to suffer.

Even if the Primordial World has no problems, as long as the real chairman, Daozu Hongjun, is unhappy, he can fire them.

In such a situation, how can they be considered real Sages?

Of course.

Rice has to be eaten bite by bite, roads have to be walked step by step, being impatient will not do anything.

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Chapter 439: Chapter 331: The First Realm, Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed!_2

“Two months have passed, and there should be a new batch of incense accumulations, and... on the island side, there should be a reaction too.” Xuanqing thought to himself.

Afterwards,

With a move of his mind,

His third eye on his forehead opened, and the reflection of the swallowing sky tree sapling inside, blooming with a faint light.

Swallow Heaven Saint Art activates!

Xuanqing entered that special state, where the entire Water Blue Star seemed to have become his physical body, which he could control at will.

“Incense... gather!”

In an instant,

All the incense gathered around him in an instant, the speed was so fast... that everything was over before he could even react.

Not to mention the follow-up performance of the Swallow Heaven Saint Art,

Just the speed at which he now collects incense had made it much more convenient for him to recharge Ingots.

“Recharge!”

[Beep... +2100 billion Ingots!]

Listening to the numbers echoing in his mind,

Xuanqing raised his eyebrows slightly, and with this calculation, the daily ingot income had reached a total of 35 billion.

You have to know that when he first returned to the Real World, the daily income was only 30 billion.

It has only been two months since then, and the figure has grown from 30 billion to 35 billion, even though there has not been much territorial expansion. As for this,

Xuanqing couldn't help but feel curious, and then he activated the Swallow Heaven Saint Art, mobilizing the power of the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed to take a look.

Yo He-

It turned out to be a contribution from the islands.

On the island's small notebook's side, after these full two months of closure, although there has been no substantial harm, the people inside are almost going crazy.

Sometimes punishment is not terrible, but more frightening is waiting for the punishment.

The whole kingdom is shrouded in a light curtain, as if a sharp sword is hanging over the neckline, no one knows when it will fall.

Under such pleading circumstances, how can the people of the Island Country not be afraid?

Even... many places have already had large-scale zero-dollar purchase incidents, which were finally suppressed by the Guard Team by using the power of firearms.

The more panic there is, the more people like to seek spiritual protection.

Just like in the Game World.

Shimen's favorite thing is to raise a group of demons, release the demons from time to time to eat people, wait until people are afraid and scared, and then arrange for the venerable arhat to come out to subdue the demons.

In the process of continuous cycle, a large amount of incense can be harvested.
Originally,

Xuanqing did not intend to use this method in Water Blue Star and disdain to use it here.

However, some people had to jump out and cause trouble, and if they were not given a lesson, they might not be able to know what worse things they would do.

“Open Character Panel!” Xuanqing whispered silently.

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Virtue Holy Body.

[Grade]: Master of the Primordial Beginning

[Cultivation]: Swallow Heaven Tree Seed (1%)

[Cultivation Method]: Swallow Heaven Saint Art

[Divine Ability]: XXX

[Ingots]: 6220E

First of all, the huge number of Ingots reaching ‘622 billion’ in the Ingots column.

Faced with such a huge amount of Ingots, he didn’t know how to spend it so that he could spend it all.

Secondly,

There has been a big change in the Cultivation section of the Character Panel.

The original Daluo Jinxian realm has changed to the ‘Swallow Heaven Tree Seed’ with a progress bar of one percent behind it.

Below, in the [Cultivation Method] section, it has also changed from the original unknown to the current Swallow Heaven Saint Art.

What’s more important is,

For some unknown reason, in the [Divine Ability] column, all the magical powers and techniques such as Spatial Array Dao and 36 Heavenly Gangs have disappeared.

“The Divine Ability column has turned into XXX?”

Xuanqing looked at the change in the Divine Ability column and was curious as to why it had changed to this.

After pondering for a moment,

A guess emerged in his mind.

That is, at his current level, there is no difference between divine powers and non-divine powers, and as for 'Spatial Array Dao' and such, it is nothing more than an additional yin-yang realm.

"So... at my current level of cultivation, if compared to the Game World, it should be of Quasi-sage realm?"

Xuanqing pondered.

Of course.

He wasn't quite sure either. He would have to enter the Game World and fight a Quasi-sage to know exactly what cultivation realm he was up against.

One could say that after he had deduced the Swallow Heaven Saint Art, he had embarked on a path completely different from that of all beings in the Primordial World of the Three Realms.

As Xuanqing was studying his Character Panel,

On the other side.

Island File.

After two consecutive months of high-intensity radiation, some weaker people had already started to show reactions.

Gu Fu Village.

Inside a residential building, coughs and cries filled the air, mostly from children and the elderly.

Room 2-1 on the second floor.

Uemura Yamasato, aged sixty and full of worry, was guarding a tatami mat on which lied his grandson, Uemura Sato, with his body covered with poisonous ulcers and his lips severely cracked.

“Damn the Empire, why did they dispose of waste in the ocean?” Uemura Yamasato couldn’t help but swear angrily.

“Grand., grandfather..”

“Grandfather is here, grandfather is right here, poor little Sato, how are you feeling?”

Upon hearing his grandson’s feeble cry,

Uemura Yamasato quickly stopped his angry swearing and looked at his grandson with a heartbreaking expression.

“I., feel terrible., am I dying?” Uemura Sato’s eyes were filled with bloodshot veins, and his weak voice seemed like a mosquito’s, his whole person extremely feeble.

Facing his grandson Sato, who was only a few years old,

Uemura Yamasato didn’t know what to say, because in their building, indeed, an old man had already died.

The cause of death was simple: radiation destroyed the immune cells in the body, leading to the simultaneous outbreak of several symptoms such as high blood pressure, heart disease, cerebral infarction, and so on.

“Sato., you won’t die.. Grandfather will., grandfather will take you to the hospital. Grandfather will advance his pension to pay for your treatment!”

Uemura Yamasato’s eyes reddened, holding his grandson’s hand and trying his best to hold back his emotions, not letting himself cry.

However,

Upon hearing his grandfather’s words,

Little Sato, who was only a few years old, struggled to shake his head. He felt like he was on the verge of dying.

“L. I want to go see, grandpa... Big Brother Tanaka’s grandfather said., there was an immortal in the Taoist temple, is... is it true, I want to go see.”

A short speech,

Yet innocent little Sato took a long time to say it. By the time he finished, his face had become even paler.

Big Brother Tanaka’s grandfather?

Taoist temple?

Upon hearing these words,

Uemura Yamasato was startled, and then his whole body trembled, a look of excitement appearing on his face.

The reason for this,

Was because when the light curtain emerged two months ago, one of his old friends had told him that he had received a text message from the Taoist temple. If a direct relative showed any symptoms, he must take them to the temple.

The Island Country was small in scope, but it had 80,000 gods, from animals and plants to even faith in rocks.

After the light curtain appeared, these sects naturally tried to expand themselves. Like the Taoist temple sending messages, there were many temples doing it.

So he didn't take his friend's words to heart.

"That's right, I should ask first, ask my old friend." Uemura Yamasato shakily pulled out his phone, opened the contacts, found his old friend's name and dialed the number.

Beep- beep beep

"Hello, Yamasato!"

Hearing the voice of his old friend on the other end of the phone, Uemura Yamasato asked with his last hope, "I heard that the Taoist temple in the Great Yan Kingdom can cure the symptoms of radiation, is., is it true?"

After he finished speaking,

Uemura Yamasato's throat squirmed, and the fingers holding the phone turned white from exertion.

"Hmm...."

The other side of the phone fell silent for a moment. After a few seconds, the voice continued, "Yamasato, is it... is it because little Sato had a problem?" "Mm!" Uemura Yamasato shed tears, his voice choked with sobs.

Perhaps feeling the pain of his old friend or hearing the sobs, the other side of the phone fell silent again.

After a long time,

“Yamasato, only the followers of the Main God Taichu can be saved. You... give the child to me, and I will take him to receive the blessing of the main god!”

“Thank you, really appreciate it! L. will remember your kindness!” Uemura Yamasato bowed deeply to the phone as his eyes filled with joy.

Chapter 440: Chapter 332: The Tragic Situation of Gundo’s Notebook!

|

He had been friends with his old buddy for decades and knew his character very well. Since his friend said so, it must be possible.

His grandson, Little Sato... could be saved!

However.

Could things really go as smoothly as he imagined?

The next day.

An old man dressed in a tightly-worn protective suit carried a bag and arrived at the entrance of Uemura’s house, knocking on the door.

Creak-

The door opened.

“Old pal, Little Sato... is in your hands.”

“Uemura Yamasato, don’t worry!”

As they spoke,

The old man who was knocking took out a tightly sealed special protective suit from the bag and carefully put it on Little Sato.

After two months of fermentation, if one went out in the Gundo Honko area without covering their skin, they would be very susceptible to infection.

Uemura Yamasato stood at the door, watching his old friend take Little Sato away, his eyes filled with hope.

Chofu City, eastern suburb!

A Taichu Divine Temple was built here, established back when the Taoist division of the Great Yan Kingdom opened branches overseas.

However.

The Gundo Honko culture is quite unique, as this fascinating land has given birth to as many as eight million gods.

From little insects, rocks, a river or a mountain, even... in recent years, some people have started worshipping nuclear power plants.

The development of Taichu Divine Temple was not going smoothly. Even with the help of “jade talisman”, only some elderly people were attracted.

It was because the publicity methods of other temples were more exaggerated, promising things like immortality, never getting sick, getting rich overnight, and so on.

In comparison, the small “jade talisman healing” seemed so unnoticeable under the exaggerated publicity of those methods.

However.

At this moment, the Taichu Divine Temple was extremely bustling.

A queue of nearly a kilometer long was lined up at the entrance of the temple, and the end of the line was not visible at all.

The old man held Little Sato and joined the end of the line.

After a full four hours,

The old man’s position had finally advanced to the point where he could see the Taoist temple clearly.

What was surprising was that...in such a long queue, there was no sign of anyone trying to cut in, especially at this critical moment of saving lives.

“In disaster, the quality of people has improved...” The old man held Little Sato in his arms as they squatted on the ground, sighing in his heart.

Just as the thought crossed his mind,

Suddenly.

Several cars bypassed the crowd and parked directly in front of the temple. Soon, dozens of guard team members formed an arch and escorted a man in a protective suit into the Taoist temple.

Some people wanted to say something, but when they saw the real armed guards, they didn't dare to speak up.

"Damn it..." The old man looked at the weak Little Sato in his arms and then at the privileged person trying to cut in line, and couldn't help but curse in his heart.

However.

Another surprise happened.

After the privileged person in the full-body protective suit had entered the Taoist temple,

"Ah~..."

"Help (Gundo language)"

At first, several miserable cries rang out, followed by those who had cut in line being thrown out of the temple at an even faster speed.

Thud'

When these guard team members hit the ground like dumplings, they had already stopped breathing.

Seeing this scene,

All the people waiting in line couldn't help but feel both cheered and terrified. After all, it was a time of peace, and suddenly dozens of people had died. How could they not be fearful?

Soon.

The old man saw an even more surprising scene.

Several young Taoist priests in robes walked out of the Taoist temple, each holding a talisman.

"Fire"

Faintly, there seemed to be a burning sound.

The talismans in the hands of the young Taoist priests turned into countless fire dragons, enveloping the hanging bodies.

Sizzle-

Accompanied by a crackling sound, they eventually turned into a wisp of green smoke and disappeared from the world.

“Master has commanded, the Main God Taichu has decreed that these people are destined for Hell. Senior Brothers, help me open the Gate of the Netherworld!”

One of the older priests said to the others around him.

“Yes, Senior Brother!” the other priests echoed one after another.

Then,

The Senior Brother took out a dark token from his pocket, closed his eyes... and muttered some words.

“Gate of the Netherworld... Open!” The Senior Brother roared suddenly.

Seeing this,

The surrounding priests knew it was time to take action. They each channeled the mana within their bodies to help the senior brother open the Gate of the Netherworld.

Moments later,

Hum-

A door about two meters in length and width appeared out of thin air.

This door was entirely black and emanated a mysterious and creepy aura, with various mysterious and chilling runes carved on it.

“Heavenly spirits, earthly spirits, the Main God Taichu borrows my power, Land of Darkness... come... retrieve... the soul!”

As the last word “soul” fell,

Whoosh-

A cold wind blew past, and the air around the entire Taoist temple dropped several degrees instantly. Even the air itself seemed to solidify.

Woo- woo-

Miserable sounds lingered in their ears.

“Arrest Soul Palace’s Bailiff Black, paying respects to the Taoist priests.”

“Arrest Soul Palace’s Bailiff White, paying respects to the Taoist priests.”

A black and a white figure, both wearing tall hats, one holding a funeral stick and the other holding a soul-beating whip, floated in the air.

Under the shining sun.

Such a terrifying scene unfolded before everyone’s eyes.

Seeing this,

“Hiss...”

Many of the patients and their families waiting in line for treatment gasped in shock, feeling their legs go weak.