

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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If it were not for the fact that they were already suffering from late-stage radiation and would die anyway, they would have scattered in fear long ago. Now, they can only endure the fear in their hearts and continue waiting in line.

“Two adults, please take these evil souls away!” The senior brother Taoist made a Ying-Yang finger gesture and spoke in a solemn voice.

Black and White Impermanence nodded slightly.

Next,

They used their respective Yin Qi to quickly condense the souls of the dozens of people who had already died, otherwise, their souls would be scattered under the sun's burning.

“Bind!” Xie Bi'an flicked his long tongue and bound all the Yin souls in place. He then called out to his brothers and left the scene.

Swipe-

Black and White Impermanence disappeared with the dozens of Yin souls, along with the Gate of the Netherworld floating in the air.

Everything!

Ended just like that.

After witnessing this incident,

The old man in line finally understood why everyone was so well-behaved.

It turns out...those without manners were already dead, and even their souls were taken away by the ghost officials.

It is worth mentioning that,

The old man could understand some Chinese, and he roughly understood from the mouths of the ghost officials that the souls of those troublemakers were taken into the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

Just thinking about it was terrifying.

If it weren't for the fact that he had not yet completed the entrusted friendship of his old friend Distant Mountain Jun, he would really want to flee right away.

After waiting for about half an hour,

Finally,

The old man, holding little Sato in his arms, reached the second position in line, and his turn would come after the person inside came out.

"Next!"

The magnetic voice, with a touch of majesty, sounded from within the room.

The old man's spirit was lifted. He immediately held Little Sato and walked cautiously into the room.

Entering the room,

What caught his eyes was an empty room. Apart from a mural of God Taichu on the wall, all there was the cushion on the ground.

"Sit!"

The one who spoke was a middle-aged Taoist with a goatee.

This Taoist emanated an indescribable aura. It was like facing the wild nature in the primeval forest, causing people to involuntarily become calm.

"I...pay my respects to the divine envoy. My grandson..." The old man cautiously knelt on the cushion.

Before he could finish, he was interrupted by the Daoist Priest.

“You lied, this child is not your grandson, my temple has rules, non-believers of Lord Tai Chu...no salvation!”

The Taoist's face was calm, his voice without any ripples.

Upon hearing this,

The old man's mood sank to the bottom.

He looked down at Little Sato in his arms, clenched his teeth, and then knelt on the ground, banging his head forcefully, and cried, “Divine Envoy...he is only five years old, please, have mercy, compassionate Lord Tai Chu, save this child...”

Seeing this,

The Taoist sighed in his heart.

To be honest,

Having been in Gundo for so long, he started from harboring hatred for everyone and just wanting to harvest incense to gradually realizing that the real culprits were those in power.

He had seen it with his own eyes. A child who was once innocent and joyful, just graduated from kindergarten, and attended primary school for a week, only to lose some of the innocence in his eyes and become more bloodthirsty.

Obviously,

The entire Gundo's education system, from the time children enter primary school, gradually becomes aggressive.

Under such an environment, people who grow up, unless they have an exceptionally kind and pure character, will slowly become bloodthirsty, combative, shameless...and have various other personalities integrated.

Bang- Bang-

The old man was still banging his head, and blood was oozing from his forehead.

Seeing this,

The Taoist sighed in his heart again. In the end, the goodness that belonged to the cultivator in him prompted him to speak.

“Seeing you are so devout, I will bend the rules to help you this time.

However...! have a request. If you can meet it, the child can live, but if you fail to meet it..."

"Thank you, thank you..." The old man was overjoyed and expressed his gratitude once again.

Then,

The Taoist opened his mouth and spoke his conditions, saying, "I have calculated that the elder relative of this child is not a believer of the Taoist faith."

"Here are three books. You will relay the message to the child's elder relative that for every book recited, I will help once. When all the three books are recited and the content understood... I will completely heal this child!

As he said this,

Under the astonished gaze of the old man,

The Taoist waved his right hand and conjured up three green-covered, thread-bound books, the texts on which the old man recognized.

They were:

Tai Chu Divine Canon

Dao De Jing: De Chapter

Supreme Sensing Chapter

Watching the old man carefully stow the three books in his bosom,

Then,

The Taoist continued to turn his gaze to Little Sato on the futon beside him.

With just one glance, he discovered that the child's body was already filled with the disaster aura from the radiation. If it had been a few days later, except for the miraculous intervention of the Main God Taichu... no one could save him.

"I will hang on to his life for now. His elder relative has only one month's time. If no book is recited within a month, then... I would be powerless to help.

During the conversation,

The Taoist took out a jade talisman from his bosom, firstly removing the disaster aura from the child's body, and then waving the duster to infuse a trace of mana into the child's body.

In this way, the power of his mana was enough to ensure that the child would not be affected by radiation within a month.

"Alright, you may go now!" The Taoist waved his hand at the old man, urging him to leave with the child.

"Thankyou, divine envoy!"

The old man looked at Little Sato and noticed that although the child was still unconscious, his complexion had improved significantly and his breathing had become even. He could not help but rejoice and bowed his thanks.

Watching the old man leave with the child,

"Jingxuan."

"Iam here!"

The Taoist stood up and said to his disciple, "I have worked hard today and my body is tired. Let's postpone the treatment for now."

"You go outside and register the order for the people still in line, and tell them to come tomorrow."

"Yes, Master!"

The young Taoist bowed and was about to leave when he was called by his master again.

"Wait a moment."

"What else does Master have to command?" The young disciple turned around. The Taoist pointed to the people outside with a meaningful tone, "You have already Refined Essence into Qi and learned the art of Wang Qi." "If you find any among the queue who resent the Great Yan or disrespect the Taoist path, add them to the blacklist and upload it to the database."

"Mm." The young Taoist nodded his head.

Then,

The young disciple left the room following his master's command.

“Ladies and gentlemen, my master is tired today. We will register your order today, and you can come to the queue at the appointed time tomorrow!”

After saying that,

The young Taoist, accompanied by several fellow disciples, began to register the people in line.

“Bastard, it was almost my turn, and he said he won’t treat anymore. I told you these little animals are not reliable, they are all bastards!”

An old lady with sparse hair and an apparent resentment on her face muttered in the Gundo language.

Of course, she could actually speak the Great Yan language too. She had even been a war nurse in the Great Yan Country when she was young.

However, she did not dare to speak it out loud for fear of the Taoists discovering her and canceling her treatment qualification, so she had to vent her resentment in the Gundo language.

Unfortunately,

The Taoists in the temple did not rely on language to distinguish good from evil but directly used the art of Wang Qi. If you have dissatisfaction in your heart, even the best actor could not escape the Taoist’s eyes.

As it happened,

The senior brother, who was in the process of registering, stopped and sneered when he heard the plump woman...

“Put this old lady on the blacklist.” The senior brother said indifferently.

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“Hehe, I understand, big senior brother.”

“Tsk Tsk – This old lady doesn’t know any better, her whole body is filled with a dense aura of sin, it can be smelled from three feet away, and she still wants to live?”

A few young Taoists showed disdain on their faces.

If this kind of person came to their Taoist temple to offer incense, they wouldn't accept it. It's just that now it's a society ruled by law. In the past, if they encountered this kind of old witch, they would immediately perform exorcism on the spot.

Qingping Mountain.

Regarding the events happening on the Gundo Island.

Xuanqing was well aware of everything, but he had no intention of stopping it. He even encouraged the Daoists to do so.

You should know.

The catastrophe brought upon the Great Yan Country by that island group happened less than a hundred years ago, and it is unforgettable for the people of Yan Country.

At first, if the island group didn't cause trouble, as the controller of the Water Blue Star, he might also have been too lazy to deal with a group of ordinary mortals.

But now that they dare to pollute the ocean, they can't blame him for using the strategies that Shimen used against the human race in the Game World on the Island File.

"The Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed has condensed, and the follow-up cultivation will continue to devour the world's origin... So let's start with the Moon!"

Xuanqing stood up, his eyes looking into the sky as if penetrating the entire atmosphere to see the bumpy and white moon.

At this moment.

"Subordinate Jingde requests to see the temple master!"

Elder Jingde?

"Enter!"

Filled with curiosity, Xuanqing immediately called for the other party to come into the inner courtyard.

"Greetings, temple master." After entering the courtyard, Elder Jingde first respectfully bowed before speaking:

"Temple master, the people of the island group are going to Great Yan Country to plead, saying that they know they were wrong and are asking our Daoist sect to set up

branches on their island. They promise to provide land for free and are willing to contribute???

As he spoke.

Elder Jingde's face was filled with a smile, and there was a touch of schadenfreude in his eyes.

As a man in his eighties, he has naturally experienced some things.

He originally had no good feelings for the Island File, and now that they were doing something harmful to the environment, he was even more displeased with them.

"Alright."

Xuanqing nodded slightly, then said indifferently, "You can go ahead with setting up branches, but strictly follow my requirements... In everything..."

He had already considered how to deal with the Island File when he enveloped it earlier.

As for the ordinary people of the exploited class over there, as long as they hold no grudges against the Great Yan Country or the Daoist sect.

Considering that they still have some use value and can generate incense, it wouldn't hurt to save them.

As for the controllers of the island group, or those who hold grudges, it's not necessary to keep them. Let them slowly die from radiation.

"Yes, temple master." Elder Jingde's smile grew even broader. He and his temple master thought quite similarly.

After Elder Jingde left.

Xuanqing was pondering in his heart that he would soon begin cultivating and devouring the Moon.

However, the current moon isn't empty, but inhabited by many stellar pioneers of Great Yan Country. It's better to let Yang Ying announce it first to avoid causing panic.

A moment later.

Yang Ying entered the inner courtyard, with her hands pinching a gesture, and raised her head to respectfully bow.

"Greetings, temple master!"

“Mm.”

Xuanqing nodded slightly and then said, “In two days, I will transform the Moon, connecting the Moon to the Heaven, Earth, and Human Three Ways of Blue Star. At that time, the entire Moon will undergo changes.”

“I summoned you to go down and order the mining operations on the Moon to be suspended and return to Water Blue Star to avoid accidental injuries during planetary transformation.”

At these words.

Yang Ying was initially a little surprised, but after thinking about her temple master’s divine powers, she became relieved.

For her temple master, developing a moon was nothing. She wouldn’t be surprised even if he told her that he would beat up the sun.

“Yes, temple master, I’ll go arrange it now.” Yang Ying bowed and then left the inner courtyard of the Taoist temple.

The Moon!

Boom!

A row of large machinery gathered from all directions, entering the teleportation, and not until the last excavator left... The entire Moon was quiet again.

At this moment.

Hum ~

Ripples appeared in the air, and a Taoist wearing a Taoist robe, stepping on cloth shoes, and holding a glowing duster in his hand, slowly appeared.

“Next, I will connect this Moon to the Heaven, Earth, and Human Three Ways of Blue Star, so that I can devour its origin.”

Xuanqing whispered softly.

Afterwards.

His God Soul left his body, enveloping the entire Moon. With his current cultivation, everything was so easy and casual.

“Heavenly Path... Divine power!” Xuanqing shouted in a low voice.

In an instant.

Faraway in the Heavenly Court, Cang Qingyu, who was eating peaches and watching a play, felt the brilliance of the Seal around his waist, followed by a slight tremor in the entire Heavenly Court.

Boom-

God's grace was like an ocean!

The mighty divine power of heaven and earth appeared on the Moon and tightly connected to it.

After doing all this.

Xuanqing didn't stop there, as his duster moved again and he shouted, "Earthly Path... Netherworld!"

Just like the previous connection to the Heavenly Path.

dig?"

Just as Provider Huai Qingyun, who was idly daydreaming down in Hell, also felt a mysterious link connecting the entire Netherworld to another location.

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In an instant.

Aside from the vast divine power on the moon, there was also an added strand of cold and gloomy energy, the majestic power of souls, contaminating the moon's original origin power.

Earthly Path... it's done!

Only the last Human Path remains.

Xuanqing took off the Luck Jade Seal from his waist and the formation specially placed on the moon for transmitting spiritual Qi, with which he had communicated.

"Human Path... power of luck!"

Boom!

A force even greater than that of the Heavenly and Earthly Paths surged from the distant blue planet.

In an instant... the entire Heaven, Earth, and Human Three Ways manifested on the moon.

“Now is the time!”

Xuanqing’s spirit vibrated, and the third eye on his forehead opened. A jade-green seed spun in the eyeball of the third eye.

“Swallow Heaven Saint Art!”

Accompanied by the operation of the cultivation technique.

A tree root that seemed illusory extended from his third eye on his forehead and eventually stabbed into the moon.

In an instant.

Xuanqing felt an exceptionally mysterious power, following the illusory tree root, like sipping milk tea through a straw, absorbing the Origin Power from the moon into the Heavenly Eye.

In the end.

This mysterious Origin Power was all refined by the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed, transforming into the nutrients for growth.

At the same time.

Xuanqing could feel that the energy of the moon had decreased by a tiny bit. Although it was negligible and not even one in a hundred million, he could detect it with his current cultivation.

In this way.

“The nine major star systems in the entire Solar System, each generating gravitation, have a crucial role in the operation of the Solar System.”

“So... although I want to absorb the Origin Power of the moon, I need to maintain the mass of the moon itself. There must not be too much change; otherwise...”

Xuanqing observed the absorption of the Origin by the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed and the changes in the Origin energy of the moon, calculating inwardly.

About this.

He was well prepared.

Once the moon's energy drops to a certain threshold, he would purchase a large number of Ginseng Fruit Trees, or Flat Peach Divine Trees, then use time acceleration...

At that time, using human power, they would forcibly maintain the mass of the moon, so that the entire gravitation system of the Solar System would not get disturbed because of his absorption.

After all.

Water Blue Star was his homeland, and now it was more of the fundamental power source for the seed cultivated by the "Swallow Heaven Saint Art"; he could not allow any accidents to happen to Water Blue Star.

A few days passed in a flash.

The Origin Power within the moon was continuously absorbed by the roots transformed from the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed, eventually becoming the nutrients for the seed's growth.

However.

Feeling the progress of the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed inside his body...

Xuanqing deeply furrowed his brow.

Slow!

It's just too slow.

Although the illusory root extended by the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed absorbed the origin from the moon 24 hours a day without interruption...

The amount absorbed by this single root was like a drop in the bucket compared to the massive planet.

If it continued to absorb naturally like this, it would take as long as forever; this was simply unscientific.

Suddenly.

Understanding spread across Xuanqing's face.

He realized.

He... should recharge.

Apparently, the 'consumption of a huge amount of ingots' thing was waiting for him here.

According to the previous pattern, whenever he received a large sum of ingots or even couldn't spend them all, a new thing would emerge that required consuming a significant amount of ingots.

At first, he felt it strange. According to the later cultivation of "Swallow Heaven Saint Art," he only needed to absorb the Origin of the world simply, and then he could progress.

But now... this place that needed to consume a large number of ingots was in this 'absorption speed.'

"Let's try it first and see how effective the time acceleration is."

With this thought in mind.

Xuanqing silently recited:

Use one year of time acceleration on the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed." However.

This time, the quantifier did not deduct ingots directly but instead sounded an inquiry prompt in his mind.

[Friendly Reminder: The acceleration target is abnormal. Please use Origin Points to accelerate the target.]

(Acceleration cost: 1 Origin Point = 10 years]

???

Origin Points?

Xuanqing was startled.

The Origin Points of the Primordial Game World required the exchange of Heavenly Merits. He had used them before when fusing with the half-step chaos magic weapon.

One Origin Point required a full 100,000 Heavenly Merits to exchange, which, if converted into Ingots, would amount to an entire 100 million.

However.

He didn't understand Origin Points before and thought that all Origin Points needed 100 million Ingots to be exchanged.

Later, as his cultivation level became more profound, he came to grasp the true meaning of Origin Points.

Different worlds have different Origin Points.

For example, in the Real World's Water Blue Star, its Origin Points are the "atoms" capable of nuclear fission and fusion.

And if it were a world entwined with little grasses, the world's Origin would be something called a Soul Ring.

In short... different worlds have different Origins, and it's precisely due to the dissimilarity in their Origins that make the strength between worlds vastly different.

So... which Origin was he referring to using time acceleration for the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed?

If it's the Origin Points of the Primordial World, that would be too expensive.

Just as he was pondering in his mind.

The prompt sound rang out again.

[Warm reminder: 1 Origin Point = 100 million Ingots]

As expected!

Xuanqing let out a sigh.

It turned out that the Origin Points needed for acceleration were actually those of the Primordial World level, requiring a full 100 million Ingots to exchange for one Origin Point.

However.

Even if the price was more expensive, if he wanted to quickly enhance his abilities, he could only take the recharge route, as there was no way to negotiate the price of this item.

On second thought, it was extremely fortunate that he could recharge. Others who wanted to recharge didn't even have the means.

Using the words of a certain merchant from Water Blue Star: 996 is a blessing, you know, as people from Hei Province don't even have the opportunity to work 996.

"Sigh-"

Xuanqing let out another sigh, but could only console himself in this way.

After that!

He mentally recited,

"Use a ten-year time acceleration for the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed!"

[Beep... -1E Ingot!]

As the sound of Ingots being deducted rang out.

The next moment.

Xuanqing felt a heat at the center of his eyebrows.

The illusory tree root connecting the Heaven-swallowing tree seed and the moon seemed to have eaten Jinkela all of a sudden, as the absorption speed of the Origin Points increased countless times.

In an instant.

The amount of Origin Points that originally took a year to absorb was completely refined and absorbed by the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed in that instant, turning into nutrients needed for growth.

"Huff-"

A moment later.

The ten-year time acceleration effect ended.

However.

Xuanqing's face was flushed, and the corner of his mouth twitched slightly.

This was because he had just used the one-year time acceleration effect to predict the progress of the moon's Origin Points absorption.

If the current absorption rate continued, it would take...

One Yuan Year!

That's right.

Not a hundred or thousand years, not ten thousand years, but a full Yuan Year.

A Yuan Year refers to:

1 age = 30 years, 1 cycle = 12 ages...1 epoch = 30 cycles = 10,800 years

And one "Yuan" equals twelve epochs, based on an epoch being 10,800 years – twelve epochs amount to precisely 129,600 years!

129,600 years!!

Such a result left Xuanqing completely dazed and unable to imagine... if there were no time acceleration, it would take a full Yuan Year to absorb all the Origin Points of the moon.

"This..."

Xuanqing's face was filled with bitterness, and his heart was filled with mixed emotions.

However.

He could make a rough guess.

If he were to normally practice the Swallow Heaven Saint Art, drive the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed, and actively absorb the Origin Points from the moon, it shouldn't take so long.

The reason it would take more than 129,000 years with "time acceleration"...

Was because during the process of using time acceleration, the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed absorbed the Origin Points in a "passive" manner.

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One is passive intake, the other active manipulation. There is no need to discuss the efficiency between the two; the former can certainly not compare with the latter.

"As long as I can accelerate, I don't mind if the consumption is a bit high. It's certainly better than not being able to use time acceleration."

Xuanqing consoled himself.

Nothing else to say.

If he truly couldn't use acceleration, and had to practice step by step, facing such a long time would be an absolute disaster.

"A Yuan Year is over 1.29 million years. Based on an Origin Point accelerating ten years and its consumption rate, I will need 1.29 hundred thousand Origin Points."

The final conversion to the consumption of ingots...

12.9 billion!

That is to say,

with his current remaining ingots, he couldn't fully extract the origin from the Moon, let alone swallow and extract it. Moreover, he needed to reserve some ingots to maintain the original mass of the moon after extraction.

"I have 6.2 trillion ingots now, that's enough for about half of the full speed swallowing of the moon."

"However, the ingot income on Water Blue Star has reached 3 billion daily. It won't take long to save up the rest."

Hence,

He planned to start with the remaining ingots, practicing as much as he could. The rest... When there're more ingots, he would continue to accelerate practice.

Thinking of this,

"Use 100 years of time acceleration on the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed!" Xuanqing chanted quietly.

He didn't want to use too much at once, to avoid any unexpected situations. Since he had tried 10 years of time acceleration, he would increase to 100 years now, gradually escalating.

[Ding...-10E ingots!]

With the deduction of the hundred million treasure.

The effect, ten times the previous year's time acceleration, fell on the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed within his physical body.

In an instant~

Boom!

The roots extended by the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed swelled significantly. The mysterious runes on it twisted continuously, looking rather eerie.

The expanding illusory roots, like a high-power pump, continuously sucked up the elemental source of the moon, absorbing and refining it into nutrients.

However,

Xuanqing noticed something abnormal.

Although the amount of origin extracted this time was ten times faster than the previous year's time acceleration...

The swallowing and refining capacity of the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed itself couldn't handle the fast speed and was somewhat overwhelmed.

After awhile,

The effect of 100 years of time acceleration ended, and Xuanqing's face turned somewhat red, as if he were drunk.

"Burp-" Xuanqing couldn't help but belch.

"Luckily I didn't rush in and use a thousand-year time acceleration."

Xuanqing shook his head and gave his face a slap.

It seemed... a hundred years of time acceleration was already the limit that the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed could handle. If he continued to increase, the seed wouldn't be able to bear it.

Aside from the changes of the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed,

The moon also changed.

Based on the passive extraction speed of the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed, the moon, which had absorbed a hundred years of origin, had changed in mass and now weighed less than before.

"The gravity is a bit lighter!" Xuanqing's soul emerged from his body, enveloping the entire moon to sense it.

The total mass of the moon was around 7350 trillion tons.

Although this number seemed huge, it was insignificant compared to other planets.

Take Water Blue Star, for example, which weighed spectacular 60 quadrillion tons, which is about eighty-one times heavier than the moon.

Then,

Xuanqing used his soul to measure the missing part of the moon and found it to be missing 100 trillion tons.

“That is to say, after absorbing a hundred years of the moon’s origin, the total mass of the moon is reduced by 100 trillion tons.”

Just when Xuanqing was pondering whether to use the Ginseng Fruit Tree combined with Heaven and Earth spiritual energy to increase the moon’s mass,

Suddenly,

An idea popped into his brain.

“If there’s 100 trillion tons of the moon’s matter missing, why should I use something else to fill it?”

“Why not directly upload the material of the moon to the Mall and then exchange it for ingots? Wouldn’t that be better?”

Thinking of this,

Xuanqing couldn’t help but get a bit excited.

If this procedure could indeed be implemented, it would be very useful. It could not only be used on the moon but also in other places.

For instance... what if I upload the entire Water Blue Star, then use ingots to redeem another Water Blue Star? Wouldn’t that instantly double the living area for humanity?

Moreover,

If he really dared to think big, he could directly upload the entire Solar System to the game mall and then use ingots to redeem it...

Wouldn’t he become the Creator God?

Of course,

This was just wishful thinking. Let alone how huge the entire Solar System is and how many ingots it would cost to redeem it.

Even if he could bypass all the problems and successfully redeem the Solar System, that still didn't mean he could control the Solar System, right?

Shaking his head,

Xuanqing stopped letting his imagination run wild.

Right now,

He should first test whether he could upload a part of the moon to the Mall and recover the missing mass of the moon. This way, the moon's gravitation wouldn't change too much, which could otherwise affect the normal operation of Water Blue Star.

With this in mind,

Xuanqing's soul came out from his body again, enveloping a part of the moon, about 100 trillion tons in mass.

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"Upload to the Mall!"

[Beep... Product uploading, progress: 0.i°/o...o.5°/o...i°/o...]

It's possible!!

It's really possible!!

Xuanqing's spirit was shaken.

He could actually upload the moon to the Mall, although the speed was somewhat slow due to its vast size, but no matter how slow the speed was, it meant successful upload.

More importantly.

As his cultivation increased, the speed of uploading products would also improve.

About a day later.

[Beep ~ Congratulations, upload successful, Mall increment: 1 trillion tons of lunar material (1 Origin Point)]

“The upload was successful, and the name is so apt, it’s simply called ‘1 trillion tons of lunar material’.”

Xuanqing’s spirit shook again.

It required consuming 1 Origin Point, which was equivalent to 100 million ingots.

“The total material of the entire moon is more than 7,000 trillion tons, and if I want to buy a whole moon, it’s equivalent to needing more than 7,000 Origin Points!”

More than 7,000 Origin Points, that is, more than 7,000 billion ingots!

“On the Water Blue Star side, I currently earn 3.5 billion ingots every day, which means... in more than 200 days, I can buy an entire moon?”

Xuanqing’s expression was a little strange.

Of course.

After all, the moon is just a guardian satellite of Water Blue Star.

If it were replaced with a large planet like Water Blue Star, one would have 60 trillion tons. Not to mention the complex structure of Water Blue Star, which may make the price even more expensive. Even if it were based on the price of the moon, the amount needed to buy would still be astronomical.

“First, make up for the missing mass of the moon and buy 1 trillion tons of lunar material!”

[Beep.. -1E Ingot!]

The moment the ingot was deducted, his Game Backpack contained an additional mass of uneven fragments, identical to the moon’s surface.

With a thought in mind.

Xuanqing took out the purchased 1 trillion tons of lunar material from the Game Backpack.

The small fragment in the Game Backpack, once taken out in reality.

Instantly!

Became incredibly huge, blocking a large part of the sunlight and plunging one-seventieth of the moon’s surface into darkness.

It's hard to imagine.

How immense the 1 trillion tons of lunar material, made up of elements like uranium, thorium, potassium, oxygen, silicon, magnesium, and iron, would be.

However.

Such a vast object is easily lifted by Xuanqing in his current state.

Or rather, as long as you reach the Great Luo Realm in practice, this land of ordinary weight has no meaning at all unless you can cause qualitative changes like a black hole.

“Go!”

Xuanqing used his God Soul to envelop this huge fragment and slowly merged it into the moon, with a soft movement that did not shake the moon at all.

Hum-

After the addition of 1 trillion tons of material, the moon's gravity was restored as before, following the original rules, and rotating around the Water Blue Star in orbit!

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing revealed a satisfied smile.

After verifying the feasibility, in the future, sooner or later, he will upload the Water Blue Star to the Mall, and then buy more, letting humans multiply on it. At that time, incense and the like, how much is needed will be available.

“However, the people of Great Yan are still my favorite so it seems... I should implement a child support policy in the Great Yan Kingdom, encouraging the people to have more children.”

Xuanqing thought secretly in his heart.

Of course.

These were all things for the future. For him now, the first thing to do was to spend all the ingots in his pocket.

“Give Swallowing Sky Tree Seed a 100-year time acceleration.”

Xuanqing muttered in his heart.

[Beep... -10E ingots!]

Just like before.

The moment the ingot was deducted, the illusory tree root connected to the moon immediately swelled up, and the speed of absorbing the moon's origin increased by countless times.

Hum-

The Swallowing Sky Tree Seed in the True Spirit trembled slightly, seemingly incubating something inside, but due to its low energy, the seed only trembled without showing any other signs.

At the same time, the moon lost 1 trillion tons of mass due to the extraction of 100 years' worth of Origin Power.

"Buy 1 trillion tons of lunar material."

[Beep... -1E Ingot]

While on the moon, Xuanqing closed-door cultivated Swallow Heaven Saint Art by absorbing Origin Power.

On the other side...

Water Blue Star.

A news broadcast exploded across the Water Blue Star. Whenever any country with access to the internet watched this news broadcast, they felt their hair stand on end.

In the video...

At some press conference, held by Gundo Honko.

"My friends all around the world, I am Gundo Katagami Sanbei. Due to the Gundo official's wrong decisions, the ocean was polluted and countless lives were lost...."

A man in formal attire, neatly combed hair, read the script in his hand at the press conference.

His expression was full of grief, completely from the heart.

Every audience who watched this news, even through a screen, believed that Sanbei was genuinely regretful.

It's because Sanbei's face in the frame had become pockmarked, his eyeballs also filled with bloodshot veins.

His body was even filled with a decaying aura. It took him a full minute to read this script.

Just by hearing the voice, one knows that a grim fate awaits him.

As for the content of the script, it was filled with remorse, a tearful voice. Especially at the end, he knelt in front of the camera lens, shaking, showing his sincerity.

Shocked.

Everyone who saw this scene was extremely shocked.

Then...

A Bird Country netizen said, "OMG-This is truly delightful, I hope Gundo can learn from their mistakes and stop polluting."

"Hmph-The great Bird Country must have sanctioned Gundo behind the scenes, otherwise how would that stubborn fool apologize."

"Sigh, it serves them right, because of them, I don't dare to eat seafood."

"Reap what you sow, Gundo releases pollution and they will be the first to taste what they deserve!"

A netizen from the Great Yan Kingdom commented on the last screenshot.

It is worth mentioning...

Because of the closed international network of the major countries of the entire Water Blue Star, these netizens still don't know the kind of disaster that has just struck Gundo.

It can be said, the 120 million people of Gundo, due to this radiation, at least 20 million have died.

Most of the deceased were old people.

Well...

If one considers from another perspective, this is not necessarily a bad thing for Gundo. Weren't they having a serious problem with an aging population? Now that 20 million are gone, who knows how much burden has been reduced?

In this case, Gundo sending a pennant to Xuanqing as a thank you is reasonable, isn't it?

Of course, that's just a joke.

The reason this happened is...

That the cult had helped only the believers or those who wanted to become believers during the radiation incident at Xuanqing's behest.

Moreover, everyone who harbored resentment against the Great Yan Kingdom or the cult, regardless of their identity or position, was completely shut out.

The Gundo authorities might have had their cult believers, but most of them disliked the Great Yan Kingdom and naturally wouldn't receive help!

Gradually...

As the radiation worsened, even modern medical devices could not alleviate their suffering. Some people, like An San, had their faces ruined, while others couldn't resist and died.

Under the spiritual and physical pressure...

Finally...

The Gundo official stepped forth, admitted their fault in discharging pollution, and actively cooperated with the Taichu Dojo to establish branches.

The pollution incident was finally put to an end.

Over here...

On the moon...

Xuanqing continuously used '100-year time acceleration.'

Waiting for the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed to digest the Origin Power, then buying lunar material fragments to make up for the missing gravitational force on the moon.

Repeating this cycle...

Finally...

On the fifth attempt, a prompt appeared in his mind, and Xuanqing stopped.

[Beep... Not enough ingots, time acceleration use failed!]

“Huff-”

Listening to the prompt in his head, Xuanqing opened his eyes.

Chapter 446: Chapter 335: The Development of the Human Race in the Future!

Unknowingly, he had actually used up more than 6 trillion ingots. It was hard to imagine that such a huge amount of ingots had been used up.

He calculated the time.

Two months had passed since he began closed-door cultivation on the Moon.

“Swallowing Heaven Tree Seed... There’s not even a trace of germination. The difficulty in cultivation may be a bit of a challenge!” Xuanqing noticed.

The Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed inside his True Spirit seemed to have a deeper shade of green compared to before and appeared fuller, its shape growing from a rhombus to an oval.

However,

To get a more intuitive understanding of how much progress had been made, he would still need to open the Character Panel.

“Open Character Panel!”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Morality Holy Body

[Grade]: Master of the Primordial Beginning

[Cultivation]: Swallow Heaven Tree Seed (51%)

[Cultivation Method]: Swallow Heaven Saint Art

[Divine Ability]: XXX

[Ingot]: 5E

The cultivation progress of the Swallowing Heaven Tree Seed on his Character Panel had reached 51%.

As for the ingots, all 6 trillion had been depleted, leaving only 500 million.

“Cultivation progress has already reached 51%. It’s faster than expected. One more attempt should be enough to break through.” Xuanqing looked at the data on the Character Panel and murmured softly.

Swallow Heaven Saint Art

The first stage involves refining a world into a Swallowing Heaven Tree Seed, which would be imbued with the infinite power of that world with each punch and kick.

Furthermore,

The cultivator will integrate with the world they are bound to, sharing each other’s glory and defeat as one.

Of course, if Water Blue Star encountered an invasion that it couldn’t withstand, he would be able to take Water Blue Star into his True Spirit and flee with a single thought.

The second stage:

Absorb enough world source to make the Swallowing Heaven Tree Seed sprout and transform into a Devouring Heaven Tree Seedling, which would have even greater power than the first stage.

In fact,

Swallow Heaven Saintly Art is about proving one’s Dao with power. It doesn’t have many fancy tricks. The whole cultivation process is about imbuing oneself with the great power of a world – simple and powerful!

“Time flies during cultivation. Another month has passed since I started closed-door training. I should return to Qingping Mountain and gather my subordinates!” Xuanqing stood up and waved his whisk in hand.

Whoosh –

In an instant,

Xuanqing was already back on Qingping Mountain.

Now that Water Blue Star had become a part of his Physical Body, there was a huge convenience...

That is, no matter where he was, he could return to Water Blue Star just by thinking about it. For him, Water Blue Star was like a teleportation coordinate.

After returning to Qingping Mountain,

“Qingyun, Qingyu, Elder Jingde, Qianqing... All of you, come to Qingping Mountain!” Xuanqing sent a message to his followers.

Moments later,

Hums-

Space on top of Qingping Mountain was fluctuating, creating ripples. Huai Qingyun, Cang Qingyu, Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, and Yang Ying appeared one after another, shuttling through space.

“Subordinate greets the palace lord!”

“Subordinate greets Sir!” They fold their hands in salute and bowed respectfully.

“Mhm...”

Xuanqing nodded slightly, his eyes sweeping over the crowd.

After such a long time, his followers had cultivated an aura of divine power.

Compared to the past, Cang Qingyu and Huai Qingyun had become more mature, as the authority of the Emperor had influenced them. While gaining great power, they were also maturing mentally.

“I summoned you all to discuss the future development of Water Blue Star!”

Xuanqing spoke in a deep voice:

“In a few months, I will transform the Moon into a suitable environment for human habitation.”

“Do any of you have any ideas?” Xuanqing asked in a serious tone.

Upon hearing his words,

The faces of those present showed various reactions.

Huai Qingyun and Cang Qingyu, both being from different races, were at a loss for what to do, as they had little interaction with the Human Race and, thus, had no ideas for their future development.

On the other hand, Elders Jingde and Qianqing, as well as Yang Ying, were deep in thought, considering how the Human Race should develop.

After a moment,

Yang Ying was the first to speak: "Palace Lord, ever since the appearance of controlled nuclear fusion, we have achieved freedom in energy resources."

"Now that you are transforming the living environment of other planets with your divine power, survival resources are essentially infinite."

"In this case, I think the biggest issue at the moment is the population of Water Blue Star, and what direction you think is most important, palace lord?"

As it stood now,

Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, and Yang Ying were the three human subordinates that had the most contact with the secular world, particularly Yang Ying.

From being a small journalist to being able to discuss the development of the entire human race, she had grown tremendously.

Especially when she heard the words 'What direction do you think is most important, palace lord?'

The two old Dao couldn't help but perk up their ears, their eyes fixed on their palace lord.

For the three of them, regardless of their ideas on how the Human Race should develop, the most important thing was to understand the intentions and priorities of their palace lord. Only then could they move forward in the right direction and go further.

In simple terms,

It wasn't the palace lord who needed the Human Race; it was the Human Race that wanted to develop and couldn't do so without the palace lord's support. The relationship between them shouldn't be confused.

Chapter 447: Chapter 335: The Development of the Human Race in the Future! _2

What does the palace lord value the most?

Upon hearing this question from his subordinates...

Xuanqing didn't intend to hide anything, and stated directly: "What I value most is the faith incense of the Main God Taichu."

After some thought...

He added another sentence, saying:

"Secondly, I have a certain affection for the Great Yan Kingdom, but outside of the Great Yan Kingdom...! only care about the incense."

Hearing this...

Everyone showed expressions of realization.

Now, the palace lord's intention was clear.

The common people within the Great Yan Kingdom are considered real people. While promoting the development of the faith incense, cultural care should also be provided. Arbitrary misconduct is not allowed.

For the human race outside the Great Yan Kingdom, they are merely tools. As long as we can harvest enough incense, we can do whatever we want, just like what happened with the Gundo Honko this time. The palace lord did not care about the death and chaos outside the Great Yan Kingdom at all.

Next-

Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, and Elder Yang Ying looked at each other and smiled.

"Having just expressed my opinion, why not let Elder Jingde analyze what to do next?"

Yang Ying said with a slight smile, speaking to Elder Jingde by her side.

All three of them were subordinates of the palace lord, and they couldn't let one person take all the credit. Also, since Elder Jingde had brought all his wealth to the palace lord at the beginning, his position had always been slightly higher than the other two.

"Elder Yang Ying, you are too kind."

Elder Jingde clasped his hands, then took a step forward and said:

"Reporting back to the palace lord, according to your will and Elder Yang Ying's summary just now..."

“I believe that within the Great Yan Kingdom, we should aim to develop the population, while outside the Great Yan Kingdom, there are two methods: civil governance and military governance.”

“First; if we go for military governance, with the strength of our Taichu Dojo, we should first eliminate all nuclear explosive power on the Water Blue Star, and then oppress with our power to create a Water Blue Star Federation dominated by the Great Yan Kingdom!”

“Second; if we go for civil governance... we should attract immigrants with the welfare treatment of the Great Yan Kingdom, then cultivate them with our culture, and perform the strategy similar to ‘boiling a frog in warm water’.”

After listening to Elder Jingde’s words...

Xuanqing fell into thought.

According to the current situation, regardless of which path we choose, we have to take the route of the Water Blue Star Federation if we want to develop further.

Humans... there is no need to waste too much energy on internal competition, which is very detrimental to both his harvesting incense and humanity’s own development.

At the moment, the situation of divided governance on the Water Blue Star is due to nuclear explosion power, which makes all countries dare not act rashly. Otherwise... once a nuclear war breaks out, no matter how advanced your technology is or how developed your economy is, you will ultimately face mutual destruction.

So-

Civil governance....military governance-.which path should we take?

After pondering for a while...

Xuanqing already had an idea in his mind, and immediately said:

“We should do both civil governance and military governance!”

Upon hearing these words...

Everyone was curious about how they’re going to perform civil governance and military governance at the same time per their master’s words.

“The advantage of civil governance is stability, but the disadvantage is efficiency.”

“The advantage of military governance is efficiency, but the disadvantage is that it causes turmoil. Conflicts of faith, culture, race will cause heavy casualties, which, is something I do not wish to see.”

Xuanqing said calmly:

“What I mean by carrying out civil and military governance at the same time is... to forcibly promote the culture and language of the Great Yan Kingdom by means of high-efficiency military control!”

“During this process, we can also provide certain incentives, using money as bait for the poor, and cultivation for the wealthy!”

Listening to Xuanqing’s words...

Everyone’s vision had become increasingly clearer.

“A carrot and stick approach?”

Lastly...

The three said in unison.

“Hehe, exactly.” Xuanqing nodded with a light laugh.

As the saying goes, ruling a large state is like cooking a small fish; anything that involves management, from dealing with a child in a family to a race on a planet, ultimately involves a combination of reward and punishment.

As the Main God Taichu, and with the power of the entire Taiji Hall, he is the stick that hangs over everyone’s head.

And the road to supernatural cultivation, controlled nuclear fusion, and interstellar development are the tempting carrots.

Combining the two can lead to a rapid and stable unification of the Water Blue Star Federation.

“Alright, I have set the direction. You all can decide on the specifics of how to implement it.”

Xuanqing said lightly.

The reason he accepted his followers in the real world and established Taiji Hall was to let them handle administrative affairs.

Hence, he would only plan out the big picture, and not worry about the specifics. If the boss had to do everything, then what would be the point of having followers?

“We obey the Palace Lord’s orders!” everyone responded in unison.

“Hmm.”

Xuanqing nodded slightly, then commanded: “Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, Elder Yang Ying, you three may leave!”

“Qingyu, stay behind!”

“Yes!”

The three of them raised their hands in a salute above their heads, paid their respects, and then slowly left Qingping Mountain.

After the three left, only Huai Qingyun, Cang Qingyu, and Xuanqing remained on Qingping Mountain.

“Qingyun, how’s the Netherworld going these days?” Xuanqing asked casually.

“Sir, it’s been a little busy lately.”

Huai Qingyun scratched his head, then explained: “Most souls from natural deaths can go through the reincarnation passage on their own, but most from the Gundo area are due to radiation issues and died before their time...”

“I also have some City Gods that I recruited who need to conduct manual judgment. I need to distinguish which ones should go to hell, which ones can be reincarnated, and which ones must stay in the Netherworld...”

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

He had anticipated this situation, and leaving Huai Qingyun behind was a tactic to deal with this.

He turned over his palm,

and took out an object from the Game Backpack that looked like an iron pot, the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron.

“This object is called the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron, it’s a very unique Chaotic Treasure, with the ability to purify the divine soul, and even obliterate the True Spirit.”

“Qingyun, your cultivation is still low, and even with authority, you cannot casually use this item.”

“However, I have refined this Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron and set it to operate automatically, capable of producing an endless supply of forgetting potion.”

Xuanqing pointed to the pot floating in mid-air and introduced it to the other side.

Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron?

Huai Qingyun was taken aback, looking at the thing in front of him that looked like an ordinary pot, he found it hard to believe.

He knew about ‘Chaotic Treasures’, such as the one in his Netherworld, which was suppressed by the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace.

Unexpectedly, this object that looked like a pot was a treasure of the same level as the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace.

“Sir, what is the use of the forgetting potion?” Huai Qingyun asked curiously.

“Taking one bowl of forgetting potion will purify the divine soul, allowing those whose destined lifespan in the underworld has not yet expired to reincarnate in advance.”

“Two bowls of forgetting potion can erase the True Spirit Mark, allowing the True Spirit to become a completely new entity.”

“Three bowls of forgetting potion can obliterate the True Spirit, making it cease to exist in the world!”

Xuanqing’s expression was serious as he instructed:

“Remember, the souls of those who committed minor good deeds and minor sins can take one bowl of forgetting potion and be reincarnated into the Great Yan Kingdom, to continue to contribute to the development of the human race.”

“For the extremely evil, such as those who sell poisonous milk powder or fake vaccines, there’s no need for reincarnation, just give them three bowls of forgetting potion to help them transcend!”

Hearing these words,

Huai Qingyun looked thoughtful.

He did not ask about the souls from the Gundo area currently imprisoned in the Eighteen Layers of Hell, as the venerable Sir had already commanded that these souls be imprisoned forever.

“Understood, sir!” Huai Qingyun nodded in response.

“Hmm.”

Xuanqing nodded slightly, then looked at Cang Qingyu next to him, and said: “Qingyu, there’s nothing much to say about the Heavenly Court side. If there are good souls ascending, they can be conferred as Immortal Officials.”

Chapter 448: Chapter 336: Committing Evil in the Name of Main God Taichu?

Nowadays.

In the Water Blue Star’s Heaven, Earth, and Human Three Ways, the Human Path is the main, with the Earthly Path and Heavenly Path as assistants.

After the death of a human being in the Human World, they will be judged according to their deeds in life. If they are not good or evil or are slightly good or slightly evil, they will be allowed to maintain their True Spirit Mark and reincarnate.

For those who are greatly virtuous, they have an extra choice; either stay in Hell as a Yin Servant or go to the Heavenly Court as a Heavenly Soldier or an Immortal Official.

As for those who are greatly wicked, Xuanqing thinks they are not worthy of being alive, they will be directly erased of their True Spirit Mark, leaving only their pure True Spirit to reincarnate.

In the Game World, the definition of death and survival is not the physical body and divine soul, but whether the True Spirit Mark still exists.

If the True Spirit Mark still exists, even if they are reincarnated, they will be able to awaken their memories of past lives as long as they have a certain cultivation.

However, if the True Spirit Mark does not exist, it means that this ‘person’ has completely disappeared. To find them back, someone has to break through the river of time and search for them in the past.

There is also the worst type.

That is to directly ‘annihilate the True Spirit’. In such a situation, it means that their most basic particles are erased, and they are removed from the timeline.

The above methods correspond to the amount of forgetting potion produced by the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron.

A bowl of it can purify the divine soul, which is beneficial for one person.

Two bowls of it will completely separate you from your past, and in a sense, you are no longer you.

Three bowls... alas... there is no place for you to survive on the past, present, and future timelines.

After Huai Qingyun and Cang Qingyu left.

At Qingping Mountain, there was only Xuanqing standing alone.

"I've been in closed-door cultivation on the moon for over a month, and I don't know how much more incense has been stored." Xuanqing stood up and looked into the distance.

With a single thought, he activated the Swallowing Heaven Saintly Art.

In an instant.

His third eye opened, revealing a nearly elliptical green seed, the essence of which exuded an abstruse Taoist rhyme.

In this state, the whole Water Blue Star seemed to be assimilated into a part of his physical body, controlling everything at his fingertips.

"Gather!"

Xuanqing uttered lightly.

The power of incense scattered throughout the Water Blue Star instantly converged on Qingping Mountain.

This is the convenience of refining the Water Blue Star into the Heaven- Swallowing Tree Seed. With just a thought, he could control everything in the Water Blue Star.

For things like collecting incense, it used to be necessary to use the power of authority without making too much noise, so as not to let the cultivators on the Water Blue Star notice it, and still groped out a 'main god's blessing' rule.

Now, after entering the state of swallowing the sky tree seed, with just a movement of his mind, he could silently gather the incense in an instant.

“Huh...?”

Looking at the suspended incense in front of him, Xuanqing frowned.

He found that within this incense, a small part of it was born from the West.

If it were just ordinary incense, it would not matter. After all, after so many times of public miracles, although the Taoists have not opened a Taoist temple in the West, many people still believe in the Main God Taichu.

What's strange is... within this incense born from the West, there is a portion that contains the resentment of all living beings.

If you ask what the resentment of all living beings is?

The Shimen in the Game World is best at collecting the resentment of all beings. The faith generated during the suffering of living beings will contain the resentment of all beings.

The divine soul penetrated through the body, instantly covering the entire western region. Everything under the divine soul coverage, all the information was collected in the brain.

“Howcan this be!”

Xuanqing's face was filled with anger.

It had been a long time since he last got angry. The last time he lost his temper was because of the random pollution of the Gundo.

Under the divine soul's sensation that covered the West, he discovered the source of this 'resentment of all living beings'.

It turned out...

A group of people dressed as Taoist priests, disguised as Taoists, was doing evil deeds. In the end, they even left a message saying they were the people of the Main God Taichu.

What's even more ridiculous is.

Among these people disguised as Taoists, some are white-skinned blue-eyed blondes, some are black people with out-turned lips, none of them are actually yellow-skinned.

It would have been fine if they had just done evil, as the West does not fall under his jurisdiction, and he does not care about the West, either.

However, when these people did evil in his name and even created so many resentments to disgust people, that was just too much.

It's like when you are eating, someone sprinkles some rat poison into your food. Although it doesn't directly hurt you, it is very disgusting.

Over the past few years, due to the many miracles left by the Main God Taichu, especially the recent events in the Island Country, the world has been shaken.

As a result, the previous events of scooping up meteorites and using Jade talismans to cure diseases, etc., have been dug up again.

Thus!

The faith of these homeless and bereaved people will contain the resentment of all beings; if absorbed by cultivators, in minor cases they would fall into the demonic path, and in severe cases even die.

Even in the Game World's Shimen, the reason for collecting the resentment of all beings is to refine them into special mind-related magic tools.

Previously in the Game World, when Xuanqing received Guanyin's second reward, the incense belief contained a large amount of resentment from all beings.

Though the 'Chaos Morality Holy Body' is not damaged by these resentments and can still be absorbed as nourishment, Xuanqing is not as shameless as the Shimen of the Primordial era. He doesn't want to absorb the resentful incense produced by exploiting the venom of the people.

Chapter 449: Chapter 336: Committing Evil in the Name of Main God Taichu?_2

"It seems... there will be more playmates for the Gundo Honko in the Eighteen Layers of Hell."

Xuanqing's eyes were cold.

In the West, Franda State!

In a prosperous town within the city, despite being night, the highly modernized city still illuminated the place brightly.

Zhou Zhihua, 56 years old, due to certain reasons in his younger days, brought his family to live here from the Great Yan Kingdom.

Compared to the casual West, the people of Yan Country can endure hardships, and Zhou Zhihua was no different.

After several years of hard work, he used the money he had saved to open a supermarket in this small town within the city.

While other supermarkets closed early at 4pm and took a lunch break... his Zhihua Supermarket had already put up a '24 hours' business sign.

On this day.

As usual, Zhou Zhihua came to the supermarket early.

Creak –

He pushed open the door of the small supermarket.

“My wife, you’ve worked hard.” Zhou Zhihua went up and gave his wife a hug.

“As long as we can make money, what’s a little hardship? I still want to save enough money to buy a house for our little Zhou.”

The woman was dressed in flashy clothes, with earrings, necklaces, bracelets, etc.. Although her jewelry was made of gold, the texture was light and obviously hollow gold.

Although her clothes were ostentatious, the craftsmanship was very poor, and even at the corner of her clothes, a thread was exposed.

Zhihua Supermarket was open 24 hours, so the couple took turns working 12- hour shifts, maximizing the value of the storefront lease.

“You’ve had a long day, go and rest quickly.” Zhou Zhihua said softly.

“Hmm.”

The woman nodded her head, just as she was about to leave.

Suddenly.

Boom-

The big door of the supermarket was violently pushed open, with several men wearing Taoist robes, one hand holding a bird-style blade, and the other holding a baseball bat.

“Oh- don’t move, you damned yellow-skinned pigs.”

The lead Taoist-robed bandit, although wearing a face veil, could easily be identified as a Brother Blackie from the Equator by just his eyes.

As soon as his words fell.

Bang-

Blackie aimed his gun at the ceiling and pulled the trigger, as if to say if you dare to move, the next shot won't be fired into the sky, but into your heads.

Upon seeing this scene.

The couple was terrified, trembling, and quickly raised their hands, crouching in the corner of the cashier counter, not daring to resist.

They had been in Bird Country for more than ten years and had seen many fellow countrymen die in the hands of little Blackies, without a place to seek justice.

In the face of these thugs, the best means was to let them rob and wait until afterward to count their losses, go to the Relief Center to collect compensation, and then report the losses to the insurance company to receive another compensation.

According to past experience, most of the losses could be recovered in the end.

The couple shrank in the corner, observing these bandits.

At this moment, they noticed that the clothes on these bandits were very familiar, as if they had seen them somewhere.

The couple exchanged glances.

Taoist Robe?

They remembered that before they left the Great Yan Kingdom, there was a Taoist temple on the mountain in their hometown, and the Daoist priest inside wore such clothes.

"What are these bandits doing wearing Taoist robes?" Zhou Zhihua frowned and muttered softly.

His wife glanced at him with a hint of resentment in her eyes and casually said, "Humph, who knows what the ghosts are up to, not enough that they don't want to work, now they don't believe in God anymore and have converted to Taoism."

Although the insurance company allowed them to recover some of the losses, they would still suffer losses and live in fear.

Pitter-patter-

Boom-

After a chaotic smash and grab.

The few little Blackies each carried a sack and came up to the boss, then pointed a gun at him and said:

“Hey man- We’ve already converted to Taoism, so you all better not make noise and quickly go offer incense to the God Taichu, otherwise... I’ll shoot all my bullets!”

A series of rap-like words came out of the little Blackie’s mouth.

“Yes, yes, we will go and offer incense in a while!” Zhou Zhihua quickly bowed his head and smiled apologetically.

“Tsk-You lowlife!”

Little Blackie was not satisfied.

He wished these two East Asians would resist, so that he could beat them up and seize more money.

Yes.

The reason they came to do this zero-dollar purchase was that someone had given them a deposit upfront, promising that as long as they did it, there would be a large sum of money afterward.

Moreover, the payment would vary according to the severity of the situation.

“Hmph, you’re not a man, you’re a soft-shelled shrimp...”

“Brothers, let’s go!”

Seeing that the other party would not resist no matter what.

The leader of the bandits could only sigh in regret, then called out to his good brothers to leave this place and head to the next one.

“Woo-”

All the little Blackies let out strange cries, intending to leave. One of them got a little grabby, and before leaving, threw a beer bottle towards the couple with the hand that was holding it.

Hum-

A strange scene occurred.

The beer bottle thrown by the little Blackie hung in the air as if suspended.

Such a spectacle.

Everyone was petrified on the spot, their eyes showing incredulity. How...how could this be possible?

Immediately after.

An indescribable majestic aura descended, like the vast universe, making people dare not look directly.

Chapter 450: Chapter 336: Committing Evil in the Name of Main God Taichu?_3

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God!

There really is a deity descending.

“Oh my gosh-”

The little black ones haven’t even reacted yet.

Puff!

Fireworks bloom, and the little blackies explode into brilliant sparks in the store, splattering blood everywhere.

“Impostors of gods shall do evil... to be cast into the Eighteen Layers of Hell!”

A vast, booming voice, seemingly coming from above the nine heavens, echoes through the skies of the State of Viang, like the roar of a god.

Immediately after.

An image appears out of nowhere in the void.

In the picture... is a blood-fog filled, ominous-looking space.

Countless pillars are erected in this space, with a semi-transparent figure bound to each. A Yin Soldier stands beside each figure.

Tss!

A rust-streaked saw is in the hands of the Yin Soldier, scraping the flesh off of the punished, causing a large amount of flesh to splash around.

“Ah.... it hurts so much...”

The saw is very blunt, unable to sever the body in one stroke but scraping slowly and deliberately instead.

The pain caused by this increased exponentially.

Furthermore, being in a ghostly state, this intense pain directly affects the God Soul, and the result can be easily imagined.

“Hiss... this... hell...”

The woman looks terrified, clings tightly to her husband Zhou Zhihua, and shakes uncontrollably.

All of this.

Is, of course, orchestrated by Xuanqing.

As the saying goes, humans are inherently evil. Punishing the violators alone is not enough — Terry is a testament to that. Kill one, and another will appear; kill a couple, and another pair will emerge.

The only way to solve this is to let everyone know the consequences of doing evil acts and to deter those who want to use his name for malicious purposes.

Like what happened at the Zhihua Supermarket in Viang, similar incidents unfolded in countless places across the Western Province.

With Xuanqing’s current cultivation and the control of the Water Blue Star provided by the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed, anyone who wants to smear the Taoist sect and cause trouble for him must die.

On this day, over twenty thousand people were punished by divine intervention throughout the West State.

When this incident was covered by Western media,
suddenly.

It caused a massive stir across West State.

Those who were planning to use the name of Main God Taichu to brainwash and commit evil acts felt both frightened and relieved, as they hadn't done anything evil yet, otherwise... they would be the ones dead instead.

Moreover, there is the terrifying Eighteen Layers of Hell; just thinking about it sends chills down the spine.

It's worth mentioning that,

since this incident involved the mysterious "Eastern Main God Taichu" – a genuine miracle-maker possessing boundless power –

the Westerners who originally advocated for religious freedom have all fallen silent.

No one dared to stand up and protest, claiming that Main God Taichu violated religious freedom and calling for a boycott of Main God Taichu.

Netherworld.

Inside Yama's Palace,

while Huai Qingyun and the Judge were busy judging the souls of the dead, suddenly,

he sensed fluctuations from the Eighteen Layers of Hell, followed by Sir's voice in his mind.

"A bit interesting!" Huai Qingyun was first taken aback, then raised his eyebrow slightly.

"Yama... what's wrong?"

The judge beside Huai Qingyun saw him stop and immediately asked in confusion.

Huai Qingyun waved his hand, stood up, and commanded, "You go on, this emperor will take a trip to the Eighteen Layers of Hell!"

With that said,

his figure flashed, disappeared from the spot, and reappeared at the entrance to the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

"Tsk ts~ these Westerners have guts, daring to use Sir's name for evil deeds."

Looking at the more than 2,000 imprisoned souls who could only move their eyeballs,

Huai Qingyun showed a schadenfreude expression.

Then,

he slapped the Seal symbolizing the authority of the Lord of the Underworld that hung from his waist, and covered the over 2,000 souls with it.

A moment later,

choruses of miserable wailing echoed through the Eighteen Layers of Hell, including both the Gundo language and various bird calls.

Qingping Mountain.

Xuanqing, after delivering all those who committed evil using his name to the

Netherworld for Huai Qingyun to deal with in his own way,

no longer paid attention to this matter.

For him, this was just a triviality. If it weren't for the fact that he happened to be absorbing incense at the time...

he probably wouldn't have handled it himself, just delegated it to his subordinates, or handled it conveniently if he came across it himself.

After resolving the issue of the Resentment of All Beings,

he continued to focus on the incense floating in mid-air. "Recharge!" Xuanqing muttered.

[Ding...+1085E Ingot!]

The prompt sound of the quantifier rang in his mind.

"Over a month's time, gaining 1,085 hundred million ingots, averaging about 35 billion a day. There's not much difference compared to before."

Xuanqing did some silent calculations.

Then,

"Open Character Panel!"

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Morality Holy Body.

[Grade]: Master of the Primordial Beginning

[Cultivation]: Heaven Devouring Saintly Art (51%)

[Cultivation Method]: Heaven Devouring Saintly Art

[Divine Ability]: XXX

[Ingot]: 1090E

On the character panel, in addition to the previous 500 billion yuan, there are a total of 1,090 billion yuan.

According to the previous consumption for the time acceleration used during cultivation on the moon, at least 600 billion more is needed to advance the Devouring Heaven Tree Seedling.

“There’s still a shortfall of over 5,000 billion. I won’t cultivate for now and wait for a while longer to accumulate enough incense before I go and raise my cultivation to the level of the Heaven Devouring Tree Seedling in one go.”

The reason for this,

is that cultivating intermittently, like constipation for ordinary mortals, squeezing out a little bit at a time, is very uncomfortable.

Therefore.

Xuanqing decided to terraform the moon’s surface first to make it habitable for humans and set up an Interstellar Teleportation Array on the other major planets within the solar system.

The space age... is about to officially arrive!