

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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Chapter 471: Chapter 347: Little Black on the Moon!

Humming-

A Taoist holding a feather duster stepped through the space, appearing in the inner courtyard of Qingping Temple. It was Xuanqing who had come from the Thirty-six Heavens.

“What a tremendous Human Path Destiny!”

Xuanqing was shocked in his heart.

He had just returned from the Heavenly Realm when he felt the rich Human Path Destiny of Water Blue Star had become incredibly enormous.

If the Human Path Destiny of Water Blue Star was 1 before, now it is.. one hundred, even two hundred!

It cannot be denied.

The potential of humans on the Water Blue Star is enormous. Once united, the power that can be burst out is even surprising to him, a Mid Quasi-Saint.

While marveling at the huge Human Path Destiny of Water Blue Star, he also couldn't help but look forward to how much Faith Incense Fire such a huge Human Path Destiny could bring him.

“Within the span of two and a half years, 912 days in total, I will see how much power of incense fire has accumulated!”

A touch of anticipation filled Xuanqing's eyes.

The next moment.

The Heavenly Eye on his forehead opened, the Heaven Devouring Saintly Art was activated, and a tender sprout slowly emerged, blooming with a vast worldly rule of Dao rhyme.

“Take!”

Accompanied by a low shout, all the incense on the Water Blue Star converged at Qingping Mountain in an instant.

Huge-

Incredibly huge power of incense fire, forcibly turned the whole Qingping Mountain into gold. The power of the belief of all living beings even froze the space.

However-

Faced with such a huge power of incense fire.

Other than being overjoyed, Xuanqing’s expression also contained a trace of strangeness.

Because.

He sensed that a large part of this incense fire power was not from the Water Blue Star, but from the Moon.

“Huh... The power of faith from the Moon, have the humans of Water Blue Star already settled on the Moon for long-term immigration?”

Xuanqing uttered a soft “huh” and muttered curiously.

You should know that the Moon had always been treated as a mining star. Apart from the workforce associated with mining, there were basically no other people.

The next moment.

His figure flickered and disappeared from Water Blue Star. When he appeared again, he was already on the Moon.

The Moon.

First prison mining area.

The prisoners here were the most vicious criminals of Water Blue Star, and they would spend the rest of their lives here.

“Damn it, may the Main God Taichu bless me, let this Moon be destroyed sooner. Ah-I’m so fed up with this endless mining.”

A man from Hei Province, covered in pitch-black, with thick lips, prayed in his heart while operating a mining instrument.

Rumble-

Accompanied by the operation of the machine, a large amount of lunar soil was sucked into the box, and the Helium-3 material was finally extracted.

This Helium-3 material will eventually be sent to Water Blue Star and become one of the most important raw materials for controlled nuclear fusion.

There is no day and night on the Moon, and it takes about a month to rotate.

Little Black could only endure the loneliness of the Moon and work hard at mining.

After an unknown period of time.

Sizzle-

A sound of electric current came, followed by the sound of the mining machine from the base.

“Attention all, the mining car is about to return!”

“Attention all, the mining car is about to return!”

After several continuous prompts, the mining car was no longer under Little Black’s control and began to return to the base.

For all this.

Little Black had no intention of resisting or escaping, even though he was a vicious criminal on Water Blue Star.

First of all, this is the Moon, where can you escape to if you do run away?

As for resistance, it is even more impossible.

All criminals in the mining area have special chips installed in their brains.

Once rebellious thoughts emerge, the only outcome is death.

Even... they can’t even die.

Because the special chips installed in their minds have the effect of detecting brainwaves and releasing weak currents.

Little Black had seen it with his own eyes.

A criminal, also a black man, could not bear the loneliness of the Moon and wanted to commit suicide to end his life.

However.

Just as that black criminal emerged with the idea, he was already detected by the base's AI intelligence.

As a result... whenever that black criminal wanted to commit suicide, the chip in his mind would release a weak current.

When the brain releases electricity, pain directly affects the soul, which is no worse than the punishment in the Eighteen Layers of Hell.

Moreover, as long as a certain amount of released current is controlled, it will only cause severe pain but no life damage.

Over time.

No one dares to resist anymore, and no one wants to escape by committing suicide. They can only stay here and work endlessly forever.

"Sigh-"

With a sigh.

Little Black looked out the window of the car and saw the desolate cosmic world outside, feeling an endless regret in his heart.

If he could have another chance, he would definitely kill that bitch, instead of letting it go with a soft heart. In that case, he wouldn't have been caught.

Tsk tsk-

It has to be said.

Some little black people are just like that, being punished for doing bad things and in the end regretting not doing the bad things, but regretting that they were caught.

For such people.

Before the Federation was established, Yang Ying, Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, and others had already arranged their path.

Directly kicked out of the Water Blue Star, and even unable to go to Hell, stay forever on the mining star, work endlessly, continue until the physical body dies, and the soul disappears!

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Meanwhile, on the other hand.

Little Black had returned to the base.

He first went to the warehouse to turn in the supplies. After he finished, he headed to a room that looked like a pigpen. Inside was a large hibernation base. The hibernation base was filled with an intricate array of hibernation pods, all containing black occupants from Hei Province coming in and out.

It couldn't be helped, these Little Blacks from Hei Province were the most notorious for committing crimes. Almost ninety-nine percent of all severe offenders in the First Mining Area were Little Blacks.

He entered the hibernation base.

Little Black was so familiar with the place that he walked straight up to a hibernation pod, closed his eyes, and immediately lay down inside.

It was worth noting that

Throughout the journey, there was no conversation among these little blacks.

It seemed as if they had lost all sense of emotion, knowing only to find their hibernation pods and lie down inside.

The reason for this was because the base had a rule; any attempt at communicating or speaking would result in electroshock therapy being administered through a chip embedded in their brains.

So it goes.

These Little Blacks exhaust themselves to the limit, then return to the hibernation pods, consuming the nutritional fluid and holding onto life through sleep, then waking up to take a mine cart to work.

Aside from the necessary sleep, it's non-stop labor. They even don't have a chance to eat because nutritional fluid is automatically injected during their hibernation period.

This... is the punishment for grave crimes committed on Water Blue Star!

Capital punishment... had been forever abolished. All that remained was ceaseless labor until their souls were ground to dust.

It was worth noting that

Among these Little Blacks, a substantial portion were believers in the Taoist Primordial God.

Alas, although they believed in the Taichu Main God, it wasn't because of any good teachings from Taoist doctrines. They simply thought the god was amazing.

On the other hand.

Above the moon.

Xuanqing saw everything that was happening on the entire planet. He also understood why a portion of his incense came from the moon. As it turns out!

It was not the humans on Water Blue Star developing lunar colonization, but instead, they were bringing all their criminals to the moon to use as forced laborers.

"Hehe, this can be considered recycling trash!"

Xuanqing chuckled.

Despite a lot of the Little Blacks being his believer, what use were such evil followers who only knew violence and crime?

In all honesty.

He didn't even bother absorbing the incense from these little garbage, even viewing them in the Recharge Mall would be a stain on his eyes.

"Disperse!"

Xuanqing lightly swung the whisk in his hand, dispersing the garbage incense contributions. He didn't stop until all the normal incense were left.

Then!

With a thought.

"Recharge!"

[Ding...+i82405 hundred million!]

???

Listening to the log-in notification sound coming from his mind...

Even though he knew that the incense would be massive, Xuanqing was still somewhat surprised. This was, after all...

Eighteen million.... billion!!

In two and a half years, that's just over nine hundred days, he had accumulated nearly eighteen million billion. Calculating it that way, he was able to gain more than two hundred billion in incense each day on average.

Two hundred billion a day, what does that mean? To borrow a phrase from a mundane rich man, he was able to achieve two hundred small goals every day? Xuanqing activated a thought.

"Open Character Panel!"

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Morality Holy Body

[Grade]: Master of the Primordial Beginning

[Cultivation]: Devouring Sky Tree Sapling (1%)

[Cultivation Method]: Heaven Devouring Saintly Art

[Divine Ability]: Dust-suppressing Heaven (Perfection)

[Ingot]: 1836 million billion

Looking at the character panel.

Taking into account the more than one thousand billion left over from before, he now had a total of over eighteen million three hundred and sixty billion. The decimal values were not displayed on the character panel.

Seeing this.

"Tch tch~ My high income makes the character panel... omit the numbers after a hundred billion?"

Xuanqing looked at his own Character Panel, unable to help but marvel at it.

It must be known.

Previously for him, not to mention billions, even a Ginseng Fruit Tree priced at one hundred million felt like an astronomical figure.

But now... these 'yis' in single or double digits, interestingly, don't even qualify to be displayed on the Character Panel anymore-

"Eighteen trillion may not be enough for advancement, but if it is simply used for the devoration of Venus, it should be enough!"

Xuanqing murmured softly to himself.

Then.

A slight flick of the whisk in his hand rippled the surrounding Space. He himself disappeared into stardots on the moon.

Venus.

Although it has been two years, there is still no sign of any human beings here.

For one, the surface temperature is always over four hundred degrees Celsius, and also, unlike the precious and indispensable Helium-3 on the moon, there is none of that here.

Whoosh-

The figure of Xuanqing slowly materialized.

With a casual wave, he shut down the Teleportation Array next to him to avoid any accidental intrusions from the Water Blue Star during his cultivation.

"Start cultivating!"

During the time Xuanqing was cultivating.

Water Blue Star, Jiang City's Heavenly Master Mansion; this place has now become the headquarters of Taiji Hall's secular power with Yang Ying, Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, and others stationed here all year round.

Right now.

Inside the Great Hall.

Yang Ying sat atop the High Platform.

Below her, there was a blonde, blue-eyed man who carefully glanced at the elevated seating above with the corner of his eye, a severe expression on his face.

To them, the woman seated majestically in front of them is a simple council member in the Federation, but the entire human population on the Water Blue Star adjusts according to her expressions.

"I pay my respects to the honorable and great Councilor Yang Ying!" Charles de Bon fell to one knee and bowed respectfully.

"Hmm!"

"I heard that you have tried to meet me many times, do you have any requests?" Yang Ying glanced at him indifferently.

She does have a slight impression of this middle-aged man. He is the current head of the Charles Family of the Rooster Kingdom in Europe, and was once the most influential person in the Rooster Kingdom.

Of course, after the establishment of the Federation, he became the Councilor of the Rooster District, but he still remains the most powerful person there.

"Respected Councilor Yang Ying, as you know, ever since...my Rooster District has been overrun with people from Hei Province. These people's genes are riddled with violence, they..."

Charles was heartbroken.

Their entire Rooster District has effectively become the Black District now, with crime, violence, coming to permeate Delman Street.

"So, I propose that the honorable Councilor Yang Ying sends all the Little Blacks from Rooster District to the moon to contribute to the progress of our humanity!"

Listening to Charles's words.

Yang Ying was silent.

This was her first time hearing that a person in power would directly send their own citizens to do mining on the moon.

The moon isn't some beautiful place now, it now operates under an encompassing closed management. Once someone goes in, there is no way they would come out for the rest of their lives.

“The Rooster District has joined the Federation, and its citizens are naturally the citizens of the Federation.”

Yang Ying stated flatly.

Upon hearing.

Just when Charles was feeling disappointed and believed that there was no hope for this matter, he heard her speak again:

“However...I’m not particularly fond of Little Blacks myself, you can enhance your district’s legislation, even someone who steals chickens or dogs, can be sent to the moon!”

Having said this.

Yang Ying paused slightly and then continued in a mellow tone: “Great Yan has an old saying: A teacher must have a name, even if you dislike Little Blacks, you cannot abuse or kill them without reason.”

“Yes, yes. Honorable Councilor Yang Ying, you make sense!”

Charles nodded like a chicken pecking at rice.

He was already very satisfied with this result.

Let alone anything else given the temperament of Little Blacks in their Rooster District if even stealing chickens or dogs could get them sent to the moon.

Oh my- Very quickly, the Rooster District would return to the old days, when the Rooster District used to be their Rooster People’s Rooster District, not the Little Black’s Rooster District.

While everyone under her command was dealing with miscellaneous matters on the Water Blue Star.

Venus.

Xuanqing’s cultivation had also reached its final stage!

Chapter 473: Chapter 348: The Development of Water Blue Star!

In one inhale and exhale, Xuanqing’s feet on Venus pulsated with the rhythm of his heartbeat.

This was not because he was about to break through in his cultivation, but because the entire Venus was on the verge of being refined, becoming an exclusive planet for his “Swallow Heaven Saint Art”.

Any planet that is entirely refined by the Heaven Swallowing Holy Art will have its Origin Power transformed into nutrients, continuously nourishing the Devouring Sky Tree.

It is worth mentioning that...

Origins are not depleted once absorbed; instead, they will regenerate over time.

Moreover, the amount of Origin does not affect the planet itself, and at most, it will lose some of its matter.

For example,

All gold and silver that have circulated in the mortal world contain a special substance called ‘wealth energy’. Even if the wealth energy from gold and silver is absorbed, it does not affect their circulation in the world.

“One last time... Time acceleration.”

[Ding... -100E Ingot!]

The moment the Ingots were deducted,

Buzzing-

Xuanqing’s forehead blossomed in dazzling light, and the illusory vines extended by the Devouring Sky Tree Sapling within him crazily absorbed the remaining Origin of Venus.

Moments later,

The time acceleration effect ended.

Meanwhile, the last bit of Origin from Venus has been turned into nutrients that nourished the growth of the Devouring Sky Tree Sapling.

At this moment,

Xuanqing opened his eyes, stood up, and carefully sensed the changes within himself.

Although his cultivation had not broken through after devouring the entire Origin of Venus, it did not mean that his strength had not improved.

On the contrary,

He could feel that compared to the moment when he just broke through the Sapling stage, his strength now... had increased by several times at the very least.

With a thought in his mind,

“Open Character Panel!”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Virtue Holy Body

[Grade]: Master of the Primordial Beginning

[Cultivation]: Devouring Sky Tree Sapling (20%)

[Cultivation Method]: Swallow Heaven Saint Art

[Divine Ability]: Dust-suppressing Heaven (Perfection)

[Ingots]: 4.16 trillion

On his Character Panel, his cultivation has grown from its original 1% progress in the Sapling stage, to 20%.

As for his Ingots, they had gone from the original eighteen trillion to just over forty trillion now.

“Time flicks by in cultivation, and half a year has passed in the blink of an eye!”

Xuanqing sighed with emotion.

He had arrived on Venus with eighteen trillion Ingots, and after 190 days of bitter cultivation, he had finally completely devoured and refined the entire planet.

In the entire Solar System... Water Blue Star, Moon, and Venus, these three planets have already been devoured and refined by him.

“Now that I have complete control of Venus, it’s time to transform this planet to make it habitable for humans.”

Xuanqing stood up, his gaze fixed on the planet beneath his feet.

After using his “Swallow Heaven Saint Art” to refine the entire Origin of Venus, he had taken complete control of the planet, which was the unique feature of the Heaven Swallowing Saintly Art.

Afterward,

Xuanqing began to work on the transformation.

The first step in transforming Venus was to create an atmosphere similar to Water Blue Star, which would shield against various deadly rays in the universe.

Especially the sun, which brings light and heat to the entire solar system, but also carries immense dangers.

Bare_minimum, the particle storm and the most basic ultraviolet radiation brought by the sun are unbearable for the human body without the attenuation provided by the atmosphere.

“Qi!” Xuanqing waved the duster in his hand.

In an instant,

The sky above Venus roiled with clouds as various basic particles rearranged themselves into nitrogen, oxygen, arsenic... and so on.

As for transforming planets, he had plenty of experience, and it could be said that this time transforming Venus was easier than the previous Moon transformation.

After all,

Compared to the Moon, Venus is much more similar to Water Blue Star. All that was needed was to change the atmosphere, slightly adjust gravity, and modify the surface soil structure, among other adjustments.

Back on the Moon, it was not just a matter of transforming, but rather creating an entirely new ecosystem.

Two days later,

Venus was completely transformed.

Firstly, the surface temperature had dropped from the original 400-plus degrees Celsius to a constant 20-plus degrees now.

Not only that,

Xuanqing transformed half of Venus' surface area into oceans, while the other half was transformed into forests.

As for Venus' material ores and such... He did not touch them, and Venus remained in its original state.

At this moment,

Xuanqing suspended in space, looking down at Venus, which had turned into a vast expanse of blue, satisfaction in his eyes.

"Nicely done!"

It could be said that after the transformation, Venus, although still devoid of life, possessed the necessary conditions for living beings to survive.

"It's time to return to Water Blue Star."

Xuanqing murmured softly.

The next moment,

His body turned into specks of starlight, disappearing above Venus.

Upon returning to Water Blue Star and Qingping Temple,

Qingping Temple now had completely closed its doors to the outside world, and even the common people living nearby had gradually moved away from the area.

It was because everyone knew that the 'god' of the entire Water Blue Star resided on Qingping Mountain.

In fact,

Due to the existence of Qingping Mountain, the Liucheng County above had become a sacred place for Taoists on Water Blue Star, comparable to the Vatican of the God Church.

"Elder Yang Ying, Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing... Hurry to Qingping Temple!"

Upon returning to Qingping Temple,

Xuanqing sent messages to his three subordinates, asking them to come to Qingping Mountain..

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Moments later.

“We greet the Palace Master!”

Yang Ying, Elder Jingde, and Elder Qianqing came to the inner courtyard of Qingping Temple and respectfully bowed to their palace master.

“Hmm.”

Xuanqing nodded, and then instructed, “I have transformed Venus into a suitable environment for human habitation, so you all should prepare for the migration of the population from Water Blue Star!”

“Great, the diameter of Venus is not much smaller than that of Water Blue Star!”

“Yeah, this is like doubling the living space for our human race.”

“The Master’s divine power is truly admirable!”

Yang Ying, Elder Jingde, and Elder Qianqing spoke in turn, their faces full of excitement.

As the saying goes, simply chanting slogans is not enough to increase the birth rate.

If you have ever raised pigs, you would know that pigs do not give birth simply because you encourage them. What you need to do instead is improve their diet, expand their pen, and improve their quality of life.

They were, of course, well aware of this principle.

So when they heard that their powerful Palace Master had transformed Venus into a habitable environment, they became extremely excited.

Seeing his followers so excited, Xuanqing couldn’t help but smile.

After all, Water Blue Star was still his birthplace, and he wouldn’t become aloof just because his cultivation had improved.

Thus!

To be able to satisfy his own cultivation needs while benefiting the entire human race on Water Blue Star was undoubtedly a happy thing for him.

After thinking about it for a moment, Xuanqing looked at Yang Ying and asked, “Elder Yang Ying, how is the development of the Great Yan Federation going?” “Reporting to the Palace Master!”

Yang Ying bowed before saying, “Ever since the Federation was established three years ago, we have been following your instructions to develop both Taiji Hall and the overall conditions on Water Blue Star

“After three years of hard work, the birth rate has increased by 800 percent, with the people of the Great Yan Country accounting for 65 percent of the increase. Most families have given birth to second and third children...” “However... due to your will, the Federation’s strict control over the Little Blacks, and their own circumstances, the birth rate of the Little Blacks has continued to decline...”

As Yang Ying spoke, the data on Water Blue Star’s population growth slowly became clear to everyone.

Overall,

With the guidance of the Great Yan Federation, the lives of the ordinary people on Water Blue Star have improved, and they have become willing and able to have more children.

Especially in the case of high child welfare, it has encouraged many young people who wanted to have children but were afraid to do so.

It can be said that the entire human race on Water Blue Star has been developing vigorously since the founding of the Federation.

The only exception might be the Little Blacks of Hei Province.

Although every year, many Little Blacks received the “Ode Biao” medal and enjoyed the high welfare treatment of the Federation.

However, these were just a minority. The vast majority of the Blacks were a combination of laziness and violence, and even high welfare benefits could not save them.

So... if Water Blue Star continues to develop along its current path and the Little Blacks do not change, their only outcome would be extinction!

As for this result,

Xuanqing nodded in satisfaction.

“Elder Yang Ying, you have done well, but we cannot let up in our efforts to increase the population. We must continue to work hard.”

“For now, it’s just Venus. In the following years, I will transform Jupiter, Mercury, Mars, and Saturn... into planets suitable for human habitation!” “Besides population

development, we must not neglect the development of technology on Water Blue Star, especially in the field of biology, where we must work hard.”

Xuanqing spoke with solemnity and earnestness.

Now, Water Blue Star has a population of over seventy billion, which seems like an enormous number.

However, this mere seventy billion population is not even enough to fill up Water Blue Star, let alone the additional Venus and more suitable planets for living.

The main reason why young people nowadays are hesitant to have children isn't because of a lack of living space, but rather the high level of population concentration.

Additionally, although Water Blue Star is large, many areas are not suitable for living, such as the frigid zones in the White Bear Region and the desert zones of the Petroleum Headress Region.

Nevertheless,

Since Water Blue Star was refined by Xuanqing, he has changed these extreme and unfavorable climatic zones. Now, the whole Water Blue Star enjoys a spring-like climate all year round, with abundant fish and rice everywhere.

Of course...these are just digressions.

At this moment,

Hearing the words of her master,

Yang Ying solemnly nodded, “Rest assured, temple master, I will do my best to achieve the best results!”

Being in her position and responsible for secular affairs, as a member of humanity, her thoughts are not only about cultivation but also about how to develop the human race on Water Blue Star.

With different perspectives, what they see and pursue are naturally different.

After asking about the secular development of Water Blue Star,

Xuanqing looked at Elder Jingde.

He had not asked about the Taoist temple for a long time and had no idea about its current development.

“Elder Jingde, please tell me about the current situation of the Taoist temple on Water Blue Star!”

“Yes, temple master!”

Elder Jingde bowed slightly and then began to explain, “At present, the entire Great Yan Federation has set up a total of one hundred and ninety-five special districts!”

“Each special district has a Taiji Hall distributed within it. Inside the special districts, there are Taoist temples distributed, bringing the total to...”

After finishing the power data, his tone paused, and his expression became much more solemn, obviously reaching an important part.

“As for the number of cultivators that the palace lord is most concerned about... Currently, in the entire Great Yan Federation, the total number of cultivators has reached over eight million, among which 6.9 million are from the Hei Province, 500,000 are from Gundo Honko Province, and most of the rest are in the East Asia region...”

“Currently, in the Western Province, due to cultural and linguistic factors, the number of cultivators is not high, and most of them are the local Great Yan people from Great Yan Street.”

At the end of his speech,

Elder Jingde looked at Yang Ying beside him and said with a smile, “Currently, the Biological Research Institute under Taiji Temple is working hard on researching why humans have cultivation talent and how humans can acquire cultivation talent after birth.”

“Oh? That’s a good direction. If you encounter any difficulties, feel free to contact me.”

Xuanqing raised his eyebrows with interest.

As a matter of fact,

He had his subordinates conduct ‘clone’ experiments earlier.

Unfortunately, the cloned individuals lacked special ‘Luck’ in their bodies, and each one was born with ‘Zero Luck, Zero Causality.’¹

These special individuals cannot conceive with normal people, similar to reproductive isolation. However, they can have offspring with other clones, but their offspring still have the extremely special Zero Luck and Zero Etiology.

As a very special existence, they cannot generate any luck and have no cultivation talent. Moreover, they will involve huge ethical and moral issues.

Xuanqing then asked the Biological Research Institute to stop this type of research.

After consulting Yang Ying and Elder Jingde, Xuanqing finally looked at Elder Qianqing, in charge of the Taoist education.

“Elder Qianqing, are there any current difficulties in the Daoist Academy? Xuanqing casually asked.

“Reporting to the palace lord!”

Elder Qianqing looked serious, and his hair was neatly tied with a Daoist hood. “The Daoist Academy is now widespread across Water Blue Star, and has incorporated the Confucian College, integrating some of the Confucian culture into it, achieving kindness, etiquette, and law...”

“However... precisely because the Daoist Academy has developed well, the ■Heart-probing Road’ and ‘Refining Heart Tower’ are seriously insufficient, unable to achieve the original one academy, one refining heart structure...”

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing had an idea.

He immediately purchased one hundred million Heart-probing Roads and one hundred million Refining Heart Towers in the Game Mall..

Chapter 475: Chapter 349: That familiar feeling is back!

[Ding... -40E Ingots!]

For him now, he even disdained to refine such magic treasure, just a mere forty billion ingots, which is even more than a splash of water.

“In this Sumeru Space, there are one billion Heart-probing Roads and Refining Heart Towers, just take them and use them!”

Xuanqing took out a Kongming Stone from the Game Backpack and casually waved it to create a huge space of thousands of square kilometers.

The two magic treasures for tempering the mind purchased in the Game Mall were already stored in this casually created magic treasure.

This moment.

Elder Qianqing took the stone from the hand of his palace lord, still wondering why he wasn't given a Sumeru Bag, and how much could this little stone hold?

But when he probed the small stone with his divine soul, he found that the space inside was vast and boundless, at least having thousands of kilometers.

One billion Refining Heart Towers and Heart-probing Roads were piled up into two large mountains in this space, having an extremely strong visual impact.

"What a huge space!"

Even though Elder Qianqing knew that his lord has vast divine powers, he was still shocked by this operation.

But thinking about it, their master is a super powerful figure at the level of a Grand Creator who can create the whole Heavenly and Earthly Realms, so what counts in the space of thousands of miles in this Kongming Stone?

With this thought in mind.

"Huh-" Elder Qianqing took a deep breath, solemnly took the Kongming Stone into his arms, and then respectfully bowed to the palace lord.

"Subordinate will certainly live up to the palace lord's expectations!"

"Hmm."

Xuanqing nodded slightly and then waved to everyone, "You all disperse, I am going to continue my closed-door cultivation on Jupiter!"

Thinking about it.

He opened his mouth and said, "If you encounter something that can't be resolved, or if you feel that there is some disaster coming from the sun, you can inform me."

"At that time... I will take the Water Blue Star, the Moon, and Venus... and run away!"

As soon as these words came out.

Suddenly.

Everyone's hearts raised a question, and they remembered... what their palace lord had said before, that there is an extremely powerful mysterious creature in the sun, and no one knows whether this mysterious creature is a friend or foe.

"We will bear in mind the palace lord's orders!"

With complex feelings in their hearts, everyone slowly dispersed, as for them, such high-level existences were no longer something they could worry about. All they could do was to serve the palace lord well and make the cultivation of the palace lord smoother.

Only when their lord has a higher level of cultivation would they be safer, and the entire humanity of Water Blue Star... would be safe; otherwise, all would be in vain!

Watching the crowd of followers leave.

Xuanqing's eyes were somewhat complicated.

Although cultivators are supposed to be pure in mind and desire, being pure in mind and desire does not mean abandoning emotions, and he still has strong feelings for the Real World.

Therefore!

If that mysterious creature on the sun breaks free ahead of schedule and turns out to be an enemy...

Then... he will take the entire Water Blue Star, the Moon, and Venus into his body, and then casually shuttle through the universe, and finally enter the Game World and escape.

The reason he can take these three planets is naturally that they have been refined by his "Swallow Heaven Saint Art." If such a day really comes, he only needs to think about it and can directly take these refined planets into his body.

However.

This is just the worst-case scenario.

In fact, just analyze the mysterious creature he encountered on the sun, and you'll know that it definitely won't come out in a short time.

Xuanqing has estimated it.

According to the strength of the mysterious creature's aura, it is about the peak of Quasi-sage.

And he is confident that as long as he cultivates the "Heaven Devouring Saintly Art" to the realm of a mature Devouring Sky Tree, he will be able to defeat the opponent 100%.

By that time... regardless of whether the opponent has broken free or is an enemy or friend, it will be his decision.

“Let’s first see how much incense fire has accumulated in this half a year!

With a thought.

Xuanqing’s Heavenly Eye on his forehead opened, revealing a small green sapling.

His Devouring Sky Tree Sapling now has the appearance of a tree compared to when he first broke through, and even a few tender leaves have grown on the treetop!

“Swallow Heaven Saint Art!”

With the operation of the cultivation technique.

In an instant.

He felt as if he had become a God’s Eye view, and in the perception of the divine soul... Water Blue Star, Moon, Venus, and all things about these three planets were under his control.

“Gather!”

Xuanqing let out a low shout.

In an instant, wherever there was the power of incense fire on the Water Blue Star, Moon, and Venus, it was all gathered to Qingping Mountain.

Humm-

The immense power of incense fire dyed the entire Qingping Mountain in a layer of gold, looking as if it was in the Buddhaland of Ling Mountain.

Feeling the tremendous power of incense fire.

Just like before.

Xuanqing first evicted a very small part of the miscellaneous resentment of all beings from the Moon.

These miscellaneous resentments of beings are all contributions from those extremely evil Little Blacks, even if he does not absorb them, merely recharging the quantifier... he feels disgusted.

Then.

The divine soul was released through the body, wrapping up all the incense fire.

“Recharge!” Xuanqing murmured in his heart.

[Ding... +50.01 trillion ingots!]

50 trillion?

“After I last harvested the incense fire, I went to Venus to practice. I spent a hundred years in total, that is, more than a hundred and ninety days before I successfully swallowed and refined Venus....”

Chapter 476: Chapter 349: That familiar feeling is back!_2

“So, it’s equivalent to more than 260 billion a day!”

Xuanqing calculated in his heart.

The last time he harvested incense, the average daily incense was only around 200 billion.

Now, only half a year has passed, and the daily income from incense has grown to 260 billion.

It’s worth mentioning that.

Xuanqing found that among the incense harvested this time, a small part actually came from outside the West Great Yan Street, contributed by ordinary blue-eyed Westerners.

It seems... Yang Ying, Elder Jingde, and other subordinates have done a good job, having changed the beliefs of a part of the western people in just three and a half years since the establishment of the Great Yan Federation.

You should know.

There are essential differences between the West and East Asia.

The belief in the West emphasizes individual redemption and does not expect gods to grant anything to the believers, belonging to a “spiritualist faith”.

On the other hand, East Asia is completely different.

People here consider gods exist for the purpose of helping humans do things they cannot do themselves, such as bless wealth or protect their family safety, emphasizing a “pragmatic” exchange.

It is precisely because of these completely different situations that the difficulty of spreading beliefs in the two regions is not the same.

In the Eastern region, as long as your deity is useful and effective, no matter what god you are or what god the person believed in before, they will immediately turn around and believe in your deity.

In the West, once a belief arises, it is basically impossible for them to change the religious group they believe in, as long as no event happens that makes their faith collapse.

So.

Xuanqing feels that the subordinates of Taiji Hall have worked very hard to spread the God Taichu in the West in such a short time.

Frankly speaking.

Although the Great Yan Federation has controlled the entire Water Blue Star, you cannot force people to change their faith, otherwise killing them, right?

Of course... this is going too far off-topic.

“Check Character Panel!” Xuanqing silently invoked it once again in his mind.

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Morality Holy Body.

[Grade]: Master of the Primordial Beginning

[Cultivation]: Swallowing Sky Tree Sapling (20%)

[Cultivation Method]: Swallow Heaven Saint Art

[Divine Ability]: Dust-suppressing Heaven (Perfection)

[Ingots]: 9.16 trillion

On the Character Panel, the Ingots increased from the original 40 trillion to 90 trillion once again.

However.

Although 90 trillion is a lot, it is still far from enough to devour and refine an entire planet.

“According to the quality, the Origin Power of Jupiter should be not much different from that of Venus. So... if I want to devour and refine Jupiter, I will need at least 15 trillion,” Xuanqing murmured softly.

There’s only a difference of six trillion between his current remaining ingots and the 15 trillion target. Considering his present daily income of 260 billion, he needs 230 days.

No!

There’s no need for 230 days, because the incense income is not fixed at 260 billion a day. With the development of Taiji Hall now, the daily incense income will only get higher and higher unless the population threshold is reached.

Considering this situation.

Xuanqing thinks he can go to Jupiter to practice first, maybe after consuming the 90 trillion Ingots, the incense on Water Blue Star has accumulated another 60 trillion.

“I’ll go to Jupiter to practice first!” Xuanqing made up his mind in his heart.

Then.

With a thought.

Whoosh- His body turned into dots of starlight, slowly disappearing into the inner courtyard of Qingping Temple.

In the vast universe, there is a planet emitting various light colors, surrounded by four slightly smaller satellites.

Jupiter!

This is a Jupiter composed of 90% hydrogen and 10% helium, along with trace amounts of methane, water, ammonia, and rocks.

Although it’s called “Jupiter,” it has nothing to do with wood. The only reason for this name is that its position in the solar system coincides with the direction of wood in the theory of the Five Elements.

At this moment.

A ripple appeared in the space above the surface of Jupiter, a young Taoist priest dressed in a Daoist robe, stepping with a gait, holding a duster exuding powerful luck and cause-and-effect power, walked out. It was Xuanqing who had traveled from the Water Blue Star.

“The essence of Jupiter is not special, but there’s a faint feeling of it being one with the universe and the stars,”

Xuanqing stood on the surface of Jupiter, closed his eyes for a moment, and thought to himself.

He had a feeling.

The vast infinite universe in the real world must contain some shocking secrets unknown to man.

Especially after experiencing the mysterious creature in the sun, he was even more confident about this.

Then.

He sealed the teleportation array of Jupiter, maxed out the shielding, and prepared for the upcoming closed-door cultivation.

“Begin cultivating.”

Xuanqing sat cross-legged, closed his eyes, and took a deep breath.

As the Swallow Heaven Saint Art started to operate, the third heavenly eye on his forehead opened. A verdant sapling seemed to be the pupil of the heavenly eye, slowly rotating.

A thick, illusory root of the Swallowing Sky Tree stretched out from the heavenly eye and plunged deep into Jupiter before extending further in.

Om~

The unique essence within Jupiter was absorbed by the illusory root of the Swallowing Sky Tree, nourishing the growth of the sapling within the heavenly eye.

“For the Devouring Sky Tree sapling, use a 100-year time acceleration!”

Xuanqing mumbled in his heart.

[Ding... -100E Ingots!]

At the instant when ingots were deducted, the already thick, illusory root instantly swelled as if it had swallowed a strong medicine, crazily absorbing Jupiter’s essence.

Refreshing!

Extremely refreshing!

Xuanqing found that after practicing the Swallow Heaven Saint Art to 20% progress in the sapling stage, and using 100 years of time acceleration, he no longer had the previously bloated feeling.

“After devouring the essence of Venus, I have greatly strengthened my physical body. Even if I use another hundred years of time acceleration, I can easily bear it!”

This is just like a child, who definitely couldn’t bear to chug a bottle of 500ml mineral water.

But for a normal adult, it would be no problem to chug a bottle of Snow beer in one go.

“I can bear at least two hundred years of time acceleration now!”

A faint smile appeared on Xuanqing’s lips.

However.

Even though he could bear a one-time, two-hundred-year time acceleration, he didn’t plan to do so. After all, time consumed during cultivation was not the problem that troubled him.

Even if he could bear a thousand years of time acceleration at once, what would be the use without sufficient ingots?

He’d still have to wait for the Water Blue Star to collect enough incense.

In conclusion.

Since he has to wait anyway, why would he want to suffer more? In the Great Yan Country, there’s an old saying, “The more bitter you can endure in your life, the more bitter you will have to eat.” The result would be the same either way, so he should choose to be as comfortable as possible.

After a while.

The effect of the 100-year time acceleration ended, and the extremely refreshing feeling receded with it.

What’s more.

At this moment.

He actually had the same feeling when he first started cultivating—very refreshing during the cultivation process.

“Water Blue Star can’t be rushed anyway. If worse comes to worst, I’ll run away with my home, so it’s better to cultivate slowly and comfortably!”

Xuanqing opened his eyes and murmured with emotion.

The next moment.

Just as before on Venus.

His God Soul passed through his body, enveloping the entire Jupiter, and finally uploading the lost planetary material due to the extraction of essence to the Mall.

After a while, when Jupiter’s planetary material was successfully uploaded, he also exchanged it from the game store.

As expected, the loss of Jupiter’s material after using a hundred-year time acceleration was not much different from the time spent cultivating on Venus.

That is to say.

When using time acceleration, the cost of replenishing lost material and Jupiter’s consumption to devour and refine the entire planet were the same, requiring a total of 15 trillion E Ingots..

Chapter 477: Chapter 350: Tang Xuanzang and his companions arrive at Ling Mountain!

Fifteen trillion!

He now has just over 9 trillion and needs another 5 trillion. According to the daily incense revenue, by the time he uses up these 9 trillion, there should be enough accumulated incense on the Water Blue Star.

“I’ll continue to practice with a hundred years of acceleration!”

Xuanqing thought to himself.

While Xuanqing was practicing on Jupiter in the Real World,

In the Game World, on the other hand.

Ling Mountain!

Great Leiyin Temple.

The magnificent temple soared on the mountain peak, shrouded in auspicious lights, surrounded by guards protecting the law, and the origin of the temple was unknown.

Thousands of arhats and Buddhas were there, including Sakyamuni Tathagata, the number one expert in the Three Realms.

This moment.

Inside the Main Hall of the Great Leiyin Temple,

Tathagata Buddha was seated high on his throne, with the Compassionate Guanyin Bodhisattva, who was in charge of the Journey to the West Tribulation, on his left, and the 500 Arhats on his right.

On both sides of the main hall were the ten greatest disciples of Tathagata, one of whom was named Golden Cicada. Although his body was shining, his eyes were closed, as if dead.

It's worth mentioning that

even the Maitreya Future Buddha, who always ignored worldly affairs, and the Burning Lamp Ancient Buddha also appeared inside the main hall.

"Pay respects to Sakyamuni Tathagata Buddha!"

A unified voice resounded across the Great Daxiong Baodian, spreading far and wide.

Up on the high platform,

Tathagata Buddha scanned the audience, his thick lips slightly parted, and said,

"Fifty-four years have passed since the Tribulation began. Now that Tang Xuanzang and his disciples have arrived at the foot of Ling Mountain, the Journey to the West... is finally coming to an end."

First, he summarized the recent goal of the Shimen for the past thousands of years.

Immediately afterwards,

he looked at Guanyin and asked casually, "Guanyin Bodhisattva, has Tang

Xuanzang completed the eighty-one hardships?"

Guanyin, however,

Showed difficulty on her face, and then weakly replied, "Reporting to Tathagata Buddha, the eighty-one hardships are not yet complete!"

As soon as these words were spoken,

It instantly caused an uproar within the main hall.

The Journey to the West Tribulation was a significant matter for Shimen's rise. Ever since the Birth of the Patching Heaven Stone in the End of the World, Shimen had been calculating.

Now that Tang Xuanzang, accompanied by Monkey King and others, had arrived at the foot of Ling Mountain, how could Guanyin say that the eighty-one hardships were not yet complete?

What was the concept?

To give an example!

Treat Shimen like a contractor grinding away at work After a long time of effort, they finally got a 'contract' from the Heavenly Path, and the project content was Journey to the West Tribulation.

Originally, the work was prolonged and delayed. That was already too much.

But now, you're saying that not only the progress is incomplete, but the project will also be submitted ahead of schedule (referring to Tang Xuanzang's arrival at Ling Mountain without completing the eighty-one hardships).

Going too far!

Extremely excessive!

All the Buddhas and Arhats in the main hall stared at Guanyin Bodhisattva with cold eyes, wanting to hear what explanation she could give.

On the high platform.

When everyone was puzzled and suspicious, only the Tathagata Buddha remained calm and composed, as if everything was within his control.

However, he still asked,

"Guanyin Bodhisattva, tell me why Tang Xuanzang has not completed the eighty-one hardships yet, and how many more discrepancies are left until it is complete?"
Tathagata asked indifferently.

Normally, with his cultivation level, even if he was in Ling Mountain without leaving, he could easily deduce everything that happened in the Three Realms.

However, when it comes to the Tribulation, all divine knowledge will be obscured, as even a great cultivator can't unveil what will happen in the Tribulation.

Even the transcendent Sages can only peer at one corner and not be omnipotent or omniscient in the Tribulation!

Seeing this scene,

Guanyin's lips stammered, and her slender jade fingers holding the bamboo basket turned white from exertion.

After a long time!!

"Ai~"

She sighed heavily, a look of worry on her face. She then began recounting her grievances with Daoist Xuanqing from the beginning when he snatched the Black Bear Essence from her.

"The most dangerous time was when Xuanqing Daoist self-destructed. I almost perished. My Cultivating Jade Purification Vase was ruined in that moment!"

Speaking up to this point,

She had a slight look of fear.

Before, she rode a white lotus, held a Jade Purifying Bottle, and dressed elegantly. Now, she could only live with a bamboo basket!

"However... the one who suffered the most was Manjushri Bodhisattva, he...."

Originally,

These matters were only known to Tathagata as Shimen initially wanted to save face. But when Guanyin revealed it,

Boom-

All the Buddhas and Arhats in the main hall were shocked, then widened their eyes and gasped in cold air.

"Hiss-"

No wonder!

No wonder why Manjushri was absent from such an important meeting in Shimen today. It turns out that he was... dealt with by Daoist Xuanqing....

Guanyin continued recounting.

“After Manjushri was killed, I became much more cautious. Even when Tang Xuanzang passed through Black Wind Country, I only waited outside the border....”

Chapter 478: Chapter 350: Tang Xuanzang and his companions arrive at Ling Mountain! _2

“So it goes... one misstep leads to another. Tang Xuanzang has now reached Ling Mountain, but there are still two hardships to endure!”

After speaking...

Guanyin looked somewhat disheartened.

Despite being one of the top martial artists in all the Three Realms, the attainment of the merits of Quasi-sage by Guanyin was only obstructed by the Quantity Tribulation of the Journey to the West.

Ironically, just when she was about to clear the last hurdle, Daoist Xuanqing appeared, feeling like her destined nemesis, and dwarfed her from the beginning to the end.

In face of this situation, she was utterly helpless. If she had not acted decisively, she would've inevitably suffered a disaster.

At this moment.

Tathagata Buddha, as well as all the Buddha and Bodhisattvas in the main hall, seemed lost in thought after listening to Guanyin's account.

Two hardships...Only after surviving two more tribulations, can they achieve the Eighty-one hardships.

Only after completing the Eighty-one hardships, can the mission be completed and handed over to the 'Heavenly Path' to be verified.

A moment of silence lingered in the main hall.

An idea sparked in Guanyin's mind, and she quickly spoke of the makeshift solution she had come up with:

“I believe, one of the remaining two hardships can be directly placed on Ling Mountain!”

“How so?”

The potbellied Maitreya, who had been silent all this while, suddenly asked with a cheeky grin.

“We could do this... and this... then this...”

Guanyin, with a small smile touching her lips, said softly to Maitreya.

Of course.

She neither blocked Tathagata Buddha’s ability to hear, nor did she have the power to do so. Therefore, Tathagata and the other Buddha and Bodhisattvas in the hall also heard her words.

Upon hearing this.

Whether it was Maitreya, Tathagata, or the other Buddha and Bodhisattvas in the hall, all nodded in agreement.

Although such a course of action might make the Buddhism from Shimon appear small-minded, the important thing was that it would help make up for the tribulation.

“Well then, we’ll proceed with your plan!”

“However, how do you plan to deal with the last hardship?” Tathagata asked with a playful smile.

After seeing all this.

Guanyin hesitated a moment before realizing what was going on.

Looking at the expression on her superior’s face, it was obvious that he had a plan in mind; he just wanted her to say it out loud.

With this in mind.

She then said: “As for the remaining hardship, I am at a loss over how to proceed. I hope the Tathagata Buddha could guide me a little.”

Upon hearing this.

A satisfied smile appeared on Tathagata’s face.

When a leader gives a speech, subordinates should coordinate well. In this way, the leader's wisdom can be better manifested.

"I heard that Tang Xuanzang once served as a county magistrate in the Black Wind Country. Why not let the final tribulation take place in the Peacock Dynasty?" Tathagata said indifferently.

"Tathagata Buddha, do you mean...?"

Guanyin, feeling a sense of revelation, asked hesitantly.

Upon hearing her question.

Tathagata smiled gently and said: "Considering that Tang Xuanzang served as county magistrate in the Black Wind Country, why not let him serve as State Preceptor in the Peacock Dynasty?"

"The saying goes: 'A minor hideaway is in the wild, a medium is in the city, and a grand one is in the court.' Only after surviving this worldly court tribulation can one attain the Merit Buddha."

As soon as he finished speaking.

All the Buddha and Bodhisattvas in the main hall nodded in approval.

Even Guanyin herself was quite amazed by her leader's idea.

As the one responsible for the Eighty-one hardships, she knew all too well that the more difficult the problem, the more merit one could accrue by overcoming it.

The circumstances within the Peacock Dynasty of their jurisdiction were quite complicated; surely, this would prove a highly challenging trial indeed.

As long as Tang Xuanzang could overcome this tribulation, the merit he could accumulate should be enough to make up for the damage done by Daoist Xuanqing.

"The Buddha is wise!"

Guanyin bowed respectfully to Tathagata.

At this moment.

At the foot of Ling Mountain.

Tang Xuanzang led the way, his nine-ringed tin rod in hand. Behind him, Monkey King bounded along with exuberant energy, and Zhu Bajie led the White Dragon Horse, his

eyes roving everywhere. Lastly, the honest Monk Sha, bearing the load, followed in the rear.

“Heh heh- This Ling Mountain is impressively developed, quite frankly, it could match up to the Lingxiao Bao Hall of Heaven itself-”

Scratching his chest, Monkey King remarked in jest.

“Senior brother, look at this pillar- It appears to be made of gold, not sure if it’s pure gold though. I’d like to take a nibble on behalf of Old Pig.”

Zhu Bajie said, his eyes gleaming.

Said and done, the oaf put down the reins of the Bai Longma, made a move towards biting the golden pillar next to him.

Seeing this unfold.

Tang Xuanzang rolled his eyes, chided irritably, “You lout, be cautious of your conduct. We are at the foot of the Buddha, you cannot behave this way!” At the side.

Monkey King also laughed heartily, pointed at Pig Eight and joked, “You really are a numbskull with no ambition, what do we, outsiders, need these worldly and material possessions for?”

“Hrnph-”

Zhu Bajie snorted, indifferent to Tang Xuanzang and Monkey King, and bit into the pillar without a care.

A few distinct tooth marks... were clearly visible on the golden pillar. It seemed that this colossal construct... was genuinely made out of gold.

“What would you guys know, when this journey to fetch the scriptures is over, we’re going to share the merits. At the very least, this old pig could become an envoy.”

Zhu Bajie smacked his lips, counted on his fingers, muttered, “Building a temple later would rely entirely on these yellow and white things (coinage). Plus... Second Sister’s dowry also needs money...”

Just as the group was bickering.

Suddenly.

Hurrying footsteps from not far off caught their attention, they saw two monks in cassocks approaching briskly.

“Hey hey hey, pig-faced creature, who do you belong to? How dare you nibble on this pillar?” Maha Kajia reprimanded furiously.

The other monk, Ananda, examined the pillar and gasped in horror at the sight of the tooth marks; he was so angry, smoke could practically billow out of his ears.

“Hey, you left bite marks on our pillar, you damned beast!” trembling with fury, Ananda pointed at the offender.

The situation instantaneously became awkward.

Monkey King stifled his laughter, Monk Sha remained silent, the Bai Longma sneezed. Zhu Bajie, however, had a nonchalant expression.

“Amitabha!”

Tang Xuanzang sighed deeply. He stepped forward, recited the name of Buddha, and then explained:

“Venerable elders, this humble monk hails from the Eastern Great Tang. We have travelled here to pay our respects to the Buddha, seek the teachings of Mahayana Buddhism and fetch the scriptures to dispel our doubts.”

Upon hearing this.

The two monks exchanged glances.

Ananda’s eyes darted around, instantly dropping his rage for a jovial smile.

“Hehehe, so you are the venerable Tang Monk from the Eastern Great Tang. Please...you all are most welcome-” Ananda bowed slightly, gesturing them to walk in.

“Ah... thank you.”

Tang Xuanzang was taken aback, puzzled over why the other party had suddenly changed his attitude. He could only return the courtesy with a polite smile, then led his disciples into the inner hall.

Once they entered one of the guest rooms.

Both Ananda and Maha Kajia welcomed the travelers, and the latter fetched some vegetarian pastries.

“Esteemed ciders, please enjoy.” Maha Kajia said.

“This... Thank you!”

Tang Xuanzang hesitated slightly, eventually reaching out to take a small taste, so as not to reject the other's kindness.

However.

The very next moment, he heard a flabbergasting remark from this monk.

This Ananda with a smile on his face, his thumb and index fingers rubbed together as he said insensitively:

"I heard that the Great Tang Empire is incredibly affluent, it's the celestial dynasty on earth. I wonder if the esteemed Tang Monk, coming to Ling Mountain to fetch the scriptures, has brought any...."

Upon seeing this.

Tang Xuanzang froze in his movements, he hurriedly put down the pastry in his hand and chanting the Buddha's name with his palms together said: "Amitabha, the Great Tang Empire might be prosperous, but this humble monk is an ascetic, I don't carry any treasures with me."

No treasures?

Ananda's face darkened, but he held his temper in check. Instead, he asked again, "What about ordinary items of material value, like gold and silver?"

In their view, a monk representing the Tang Empire in the secular world to fetch scriptures must hold a high position in the Empire.

Meaning... these worldly gold and silver possessions are as trivial to him as the hill of beans, just like them on Ling Mountain where even a single pillar is made of pure gold.

Upon hearing this.

Tang Xuanzang almost laughed himself to breathlessness.

Is this what monks on Ling Mountain are like?

Chapter 479: Chapter 351: The State Preceptor of the Peacock Dynasty!

"Two elders, being men who have renounced worldly pursuits, and even more so as those from Ling Mountain, how can you demand yellow and white things (money) from this poor monk?"

"Could it be that you're not afraid of Buddha's reproach?"

Tang Xuanzang frowned and rebuked harshly, the color of disapproval in his eyes seemed about to spill over.

In this manner.

Ananda and Maha Kajia were suddenly startled.

They hadn't thought that this scholarly-looking Tang Xuanzang, when angry, would show faint hints of the formidable Vajra.

However.

Originally, they came here with ill intentions, naturally they wouldn't be frightened by Tang Xuanzang.

"Haha~ My Ling Mountain's Mahayana Buddhism is a supreme sutra, do you think you can just take it away for free?"

"Moreover, your disciple just bit and damaged a gold pillar outside the temple, do you intend to skimp on paying for it?" Maha Kajia sneered.

"You..."

Tang Xuanzang was at a loss for words, unsure of what to say.

And his impression of Ling Mountain, just as his heart, plummeted to freezing point.

As the saying goes 'see the big from the small', he hadn't expected the monks of Ling Mountain to behave in such a way, which revealed.... the kind of Buddha Bodhisattvas that were above.

At this moment, Tang Xuanzang was not that naive monk from his original fate but the Chief Tang who had spent a full three years in Black Wind Country. At this time.

Monkey King, who was watching from the side, could not stand it any longer.

Among the master and disciples, Monkey King and Tang Xuanzang had the best relationship because they had developed deep feelings during their time in Black Wind Country.

Especially when Monkey King learned the real identity of their former master, Bodhi Patriarch, his affection for Tang Xuanzang became much heavier.

"Master, these yellow and white things (money) are all the wages I earned in Black Wind Country!"

Monkey King pulled out several large gold ingots from his bosom and handed them over.

These were converted from the currency of Black Wind Country into gold ingots before leaving, in case they needed to use money on the way and avoid getting caught in a fix.

But they never thought that after decades of travel, they hadn't encountered a place to spend money at all.

Yet at the foot of Ling Mountain, under Buddha's feet, they had to use these gold things (money) and it was for buying scriptures which was ridiculed.

"Wukong, you..."

Tang Xuanzang's lips moved, deeply moved.

He remembered Wukong, this disciple, once mentioned before that after fetching the scriptures, he was planning to start a fruit wine factory for the monkeys from Flower and Fruit Mountain. It was supposed to be funded by this money.

But he didn't expect Wukong to use this money in advance to buy scriptures for him.

It's said that a disciple is like half a son to a master. Shouldn't a son spend his father's money rather than having the father spend his son's?

With that thought in his heart.

Tang Xuanzang couldn't help but feel ashamed, a thought of giving up emerging secretly. With such an attitude from the other party, this Mahayana Buddhism...he might not...

However.

"Master-" Monkey King next to him showed a carefree face as he forcefully put the gold ingots in Tang Xuanzang's hand.

"We may have performed countless plays over the past decades, but we also suffered a lot along the way. We cannot simply give up when we reach the finishing line."

"Don't you always want to see if the legal and economic laws of Black Wind Country are good, or Mahayana Buddhism is good?"

"Take it- If you keep on chirping about, don't blame me, old monkey, for getting angry." Monkey King pretended to lose his temper.

"Alright, Master will keep it."

Tang Xuanzang took a deep breath, took the gold ingots from Monkey King and handed them over to the two monks across.

“Two elders, can you now lead this poor monk to meet Buddha and fetch the Mahayana scripture?”

Upon hearing this.

Ananda and Maha Kajia looked at each other again but didn't answer immediately.

In fact.

They were instructed by Guanyin Bodhisattva to give a hard time to Tang Xuanzang, which led to this event.

Originally, they anticipated that these disciples, due to the lack of money, would descend the mountain to the secular Peacock Dynasty to earn money, and incidentally assume the role of the state preceptor. They never expected this naughty Monkey to carry several big gold ingots with him.

Suddenly.

“Prepare them for incense burning, bathing, and changing clothes, and they will come to Daxiong Baodian to meet Tathagata Buddha in three days!”

A holy, clear voice echoed in their ears, it was Guanyin Bodhisattva's voice.

Ananda and Maha Kajia understood and hurriedly put away the gold ingots on the table, putting back their smiling faces at Tang Xuanzang.

“Amitabha, since you have given the money, of course it's good... it's good...” “Elder monks, please start by burning incense and bathing. After three days, we will go to Daxiong Baodian to meet Tathagata Buddha!”

Three days later.

Tang Xuanzang, dressed in a robe with splendid kasaya, holding a nine-ring tin rod, and a cinnabar mole on his forehead, shone with a holy light.

Even Monkey King had put on his Locking Golden Armor, his two antennae on the headdress fluttering with the wind, undeniably handsome!

Only Zhu Bajie remained bare-chested, and Monk Sha also dressed as usual.

The four disciples and the White Dragon Horse followed Ananda and Maha Kajia into the Daxiong Baodian.

Upon entering the Daxiong Baodian.

What hit them directly was an intensely pure Buddha gift, and a power as magnificent as the heavenly majesty.

What first came into view was the huge body of Tathagata reaching into the sky, and the hundreds of Arhats on both sides..

Chapter 480: Chapter 351: The State Preceptor of the Peacock Dynasty!_2

Tang Xuanzang bowed in his heart and quickly stepped forward to kowtow.

“Disciple Tang Xuanzang, I greet the Tathagata Buddha.”

Although he had an inkling of dissatisfaction in his heart due to the two monks’ matters, as a disciple of the Shimen, he was still filled with respect when facing the highest standing Tathagata Buddha.

Compared to Tang Xuanzang’s genuine respect,

Monkey King, Zhu Bajie and others were much more casual, coming to Tang Xuanzang’s side and kneeling down on one knee.

“We pay homage to the Tathagata Buddha!”

For them, the reverence for the Tathagata Buddha was merely because he was their senior in cultivation, regardless of whether they practiced Buddhism or demonology.

“Tang Xuanzang, it has not been easy for you to travel westward to Ling Mountain to fetch the scriptures, and according to reason, I should bestow upon you the Mahayana Dharma!”

On the high platform,

The voice of Tathagata Buddha was resounding like the loudest echo effect, reverberating throughout the main hall.

“However, since ancient times, the Dharma has not been lightly transmitted and must go through eighty-one kalpas to achieve proper fruition!”

The voice was still so resounding.

In the entire main hall, including Maitreya, Guanyin, and all Buddhas and sentient beings, everyone just watched Tang Xuanzang quietly.

Upon hearing these words,

Kneeling on the ground, Tang Xuanzang felt a sudden shock in his heart. He wasn't foolish and could tell from these words that he probably couldn't obtain the Mahayana Dharma for now.

As expected,

He heard the voice of the Tathagata Buddha on the high platform sounding again!

"Tang Xuanzang, since you haven't completed eighty-one hardships, I cannot bestow upon you the Mahayana Dharma!"

Upon hearing this,

Tang Xuanzang lifted his head and squinted his eyes to endure the dazzling light while looking at the exalted Tathagata Buddha.

"I dare ask the Tathagata Buddha, what must I do to obtain the Mahayana Dharma?"

If it weren't for sticking to this belief for decades, if it weren't for his keenness to know whether the Mahayana Dharma or the Black Wind Country's economy and law could save the world, Tang Xuanzang really wanted to leave everything behind.

That's not how you play a game with people.

In fact,

After such a long time of struggle and setbacks,

Tang Xuanzang could see clearly that the demons who caught him all the way were probably nurtured by Shimen.

Why do I say that?

Not to mention where the news about eating his Tang Monk's flesh for eternal life came from, leading to the demons' knowledge along the way,

The other point was that after being caught by these demons, they seemed to be in a hurry but always found various reasons not to eat him.

Some demons said that they needed to wash and dry him for several days in a ventilated place,

Some said that they had to abstain from eating Tang Monk's flesh for several days,

Others said that they had to find an auspicious day to eat Tang Monk's flesh!

In any case, they would catch him but wouldn't eat him, waiting for his eldest disciple, Monkey King, to come to the rescue before saving him.

And these demons who caught him were either mounts of gods in the Heavenly Court or Buddhas in Shimen.

Do they really think Tang Xuanzang is a fool?

Tang Xuanzang may be pure-hearted and determined, but this does not mean he is foolish or stupid!!

At this moment,

Seeing Tang Xuanzang like this,

On the high platform, the Tathagata looked somewhat astonished, feeling that there was something different about Tang Xuanzang, but he couldn't pinpoint what it was.

Before the end of the Tribulation, even he, the number one person in the Three Realms, could only grope in the fog and could not deduce the details of the events.

"Tang Xuanzang, you go to the Peacock Dynasty for some practice... After five years, return to Ling Mountain, and I will teach you the Mahayana Dharma!" Tathagata said indifferently.

Five years?

Tang Xuanzang slightly adjusted his position, and the days when he was the county magistrate of Black Wind Country more than forty years ago emerged in his mind.

Frankly,

He felt the happiest time in his life was not in the glorious Tang Dynasty's Water and Land Dharma Assembly,

But in the Black Wind Country, when he followed Instructor Dao Guang, when he worked with the great workers in the production workshop,

When he improved and invented lathes, enhancing productivity so that people could have better things,

It was when he finally became the county magistrate and genuinely changed the poverty of the county that the people eagerly saw him off!

The past events, like a slideshow, flashed through Tang Xuanzang's mind continuously.

On the high platform,

The Tathagata Buddha's face changed drastically.

He found that the tribulation on the kneeling Tang Xuanzang was decreasing at a visible speed, continuously flowing southward.

"Not good!"

Tathagata's heart secretly uttered a bad feeling, and he didn't care about too much at the moment, directly waving his big hand towards Tang Xuanzang. "Go, go to the Peacock Dynasty for experience!"

Inside the main hall.

Tang Xuanzang's mind was still constantly recalling his life.

But suddenly.

An incredibly huge, irresistible force descended, and he fainted on the spot.

In a daze.

It seemed like he heard a voice...

"Monkey King, you go to the Peacock Dynasty Palace quickly, this seat has already sent your master..."

Before he could hear the specifics, he lost consciousness completely.

Peacock Dynasty.

Inside the guest room of the palace's inner courtyard.

"Hmmm..."

Tang Xuanzang slowly regained consciousness, feeling that the surrounding environment was extremely unfamiliar, filled with the exotic flavor of curry.

Wasn't I at Ling Mountain's Great Lei Yin Temple just now? How did I suddenly appear here?

That's right... Tathagata Buddha wanted me to come to the Peacock Dynasty for experience; could it be that this place is the Peacock Dynasty?

Tang Xuanzang sat up, squinting his eyes as he looked around blankly!

At this moment.

Sun Wukong, Zhu Bajie, and the others, seeing that their master had awakened, quickly gathered around him to ask with concern.

“Master, you’re awake!”

“Wukong, Bajie... where is this for thy master...?” Tang Xuanzang rubbed his temples, feeling puzzled.

“Hey- Master, the Tathagata Buddha in his heart is kind and couldn’t bear you continuing on your journey, so he waved his big hand and directly threw you into the palace of the Peacock Dynasty.”

Sun Wukong’s eyes rolled, and he said with a smile: “And, the Tathagata Buddha is quite a good person-”

Hearing this.

Zhu Bajie on the side kept rolling his eyes; that Tathagata really was a great person... tsk tsk!

Seeing this.

Tang Xuanzang always felt that something was wrong, but he didn’t know what exactly was amiss.

In any case, the trip to the Ling Mountain Shimen left him extremely disappointed. The originally imagined supreme faith had inadvertently developed cracks.

At this moment.

Knock- Knock, knock!

There was a knock on the door.

A guard entered a few seconds later, holding a folded piece of paper in his hand.

Everyone looked, and they saw the guard unfold the paper in his hand, read to Tang Xuanzang lying on the bed, saying:

“Tang Xuanzang, receive the decree... by the order of His Majesty, you are to immediately take up the position of National Master of the Peacock Dynasty for a term of five years... no mistakes are allowed!”

“Master, why are you stunned? This is for you to be an official!” Sun Wukong laughed with his hand over his mouth.

Tang Xuanzang finally reacted, hurriedly getting up from the bed, and respectfully paying a bow to the decree in the guard’s hand.

This is a sign of respect for the ‘Human Emperor’!

After the bow, he stepped forward to receive the Peacock Dynasty King’s decree from the guard’s hand.

“Poor monk accepts the decree!” Tang Xuanzang said solemnly.

“Hmm.”

The guard smiled slightly, cupped his hands toward Tang Xuanzang, and said: “National Master, you rest first. After His Majesty finishes his work, he will come to see you!”

With that, the guard turned and left.

Inside the room.

Tang Xuanzang looked at the decree in his hand, silent.

After a long while.

“Forget it, let’s see how this Peacock Dynasty at the foot of Ling Mountain compares to Taoist Master’s Black Wind Nation!”

He had a faint feeling in his heart.

Perhaps there is no need for Mahayana Buddhism; just observing this Peacock Dynasty would reveal the outcome as to whether achieving Buddhism can save the world or whether the economic and legal system of the Black Wind Nation can save the world!

Not to mention the game world, where Tang Xuanzang is about to take up the position of National Master.

Real World.

On Jupiter.

Xuanqing’s cultivation was nearing its end....