

## The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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Chapter 491: Chapter 357: The Origin of Father God'\_1

The banquet carried on until it ended.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan and Taishang Laojun exchanged a glance, then made an eye gesture towards Xuanqing as if they had something to say.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing got an idea and dismissed his subordinates immediately, then arranged for Great Immortal Zhenyuan and Taishang Laojun to go to the study room.

In the study room.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan and Taishang Laojun were sitting on the grandmaster's chair.

"Elder Zhenyuan, Ancestor Master, please have some spiritual tea!"

Xuanqing poured each of them a cup of hot tea.

For him, in the Game World, only Great Immortal Zhenyuan and Taishang Laojun were his elders.

Even though his cultivation had broken through to the mid-stage of Quasi- Saint and his combat power had even soared to the late stage of Quasi-Saint, this feeling of respect for his elders was something he could not forget.

"I wonder why the two of you invited me here alone to...?" Xuanqing returned to his chair and asked with a good temper.

Hehe- " Great Immortal Zhenyuan chuckled softly, then turned his gaze to Taishang Laojun and said, "Taoist brother Old Lord, you're the master of young Xuanqing, you should be the one to explain it."

"Okay!"

Taishang Laojun nodded slightly and then began to speak.

“Xuanqing, you are now a Quasi-Saint. Perhaps your actual combat power has even reached the late stage of the Quasi-Saint.”

“Some things about this Primordial World, it is time for you to know.”

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing raised an eyebrow.

Why did this scene seem so familiar?

In novels, whenever the protagonist ascends to the peak of a certain world, they would learn the true secrets of this world either from their elders or ' friends.

Then... this secret would either be about an outside invasion or the opening of a new map.

Could it be... his current situation was the same?

With great curiosity in his heart.

Xuanqing couldn't help but perk up his ears, listening carefully, wanting to see what kind of secret his Ancestor Master was about to reveal.

“A long, long time ago, the Primordial was not the Primordial, but just a piece of void within the Endless Chaos.”

“I don't know how long it had been. An ancient archon named Pangu, holding a Chaos Open Heaven Axe, arrived here for an unknown reason. This archon held the axe...”

Taishang Laojun's eyes were deep, his voice fluctuating between yin and yang as if it could enthrall a person's soul and pull it into that desolate and empty place.

“After the Primordial World was formed, it was constantly being eroded by the Endless Chaos. The immense pressure... Made this newborn world facing the danger of shattering and destruction at any moment.”

Seeing this, the Ancient Archon, for reasons unknown, decided to sacrifice himself. His eyes transformed into the Sun Star and the Moon Star, his body transformed into....”

“In the end, the creatures of this world affectionately called the Ancient Archon 'Father God'....”

As the story unfolded.

A 'Pangu's Creation of Heaven and Earth' story that's almost similar, but with different details, was shared by Taishang Laojun.

However.

When Taishang Laojun mentioned 'quantity tribulation', his face was filled with a deep worry.

"Xuanqing, do you know... why this world has the concept of quantity tribulation?" Taishang Laojun asked solemnly.

Xuanqing answered casually: "For the Heavenly Merit?"

Upon hearing this.

"It is for the Heavenly Merit, but not just for the Heavenly Merit." Taishang Laojun nodded and then shook his head.

Then.

Taishang Laojun continued his narration:

The reason there is a quantity tribulation is because the Primordial World can no longer withstand the erosion of the Endless Chaos."

"Under such circumstances, it must awaken the Origin Power of Pangu Ancestral God through the tribulation, in order to prolong the lifespan of the Primordial World."

Arriving at this point, his voice paused slightly, pointing at the sky with his Duster..

"Great Lord Hongjun, became the Heavenly Dao Rules through embodying the Tao, firstly to better resist the erosion of the Endless Chaos."

"Furthermore, to encourage the creatures of this world, anyone who makes contributions during the quantity tribulation can earn a share of the Heavenly Merit as a reward."

After hearing these words.

"So that's why!"

Xuanqing understood, and then guessed: "Ancestor Master, you and Elder Zhenyuan invited me here alone... I'm guessing is it about something related to this quantity tribulation?"

Correct, Xuanqing, you are very smart!"

Taishang Laojun nodded, his expression becoming extremely serious.

Each quantity tribulation consumes the origin of the Father God. Over the years, the Father God's origin has been weakening, and the quantity of Father God's origin that each tribulation can awaken has been diminishing." "Now, the Journey to the West by the Shimen is a quantity tribulation, but from my perspective, I'm afraid that the origin brought by this tribulation is no longer enough to resist the erosion of the Endless Chaos."

"So... that means there will come a day when our habitat, the Primordial World can't resist the erosion of the Endless Chaos, and will completely dissipate back into the Chaos!"

"Sigh-"

Having said that.

Taishang Laojun let out a long sigh, saying gloomily: "Those who haven't achieved Great Luo, cannot survive in the Chaos."

The meanings were very clear.

If the Primordial World really couldn't resist the erosion of the Endless Chaos, then all the creatures in the Primordial World, all those who hadn't achieved 'Great Luo' cultivation, would be utterly annihilated amidst the Chaos!

"Hiss-"

Xuanqing sucked in a breath, a bit astonished.

This development was exactly like the plot in those melodramatic novels. In those fantasy cultivation novels, when the protagonist grows to a certain stage, there would be a 'foreign invasion' 'Extraterritorial Demons' or simply the 'world destruction' as a big event, finally leading to the opening of a new map.

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With these thoughts in mind.

"Master, given what you've told me... Do I have the ability to change all of this?"  
Xuanqing asked seriously.

"Hahaha, as expected of the one I hold in high regard, your wisdom is indeed rare!"

Taishang Laojun nodded with a smile.

“The only way to break the current stalemate in the Primordial World is not from within the world, but from outside of it. And you... Xuanqing, are the outsider, and the only one who can save this world.”

Save the world?

As expected.

Xuanqing couldn't help but scoff in his heart.

Things are indeed following his prediction, a mission to save the world appears when he reaches the pinnacle of this world.

May I ask, master, what should I do to save the Primordial World?”

“The power of Father God's origin – only with ample Father God's Origin Power nourishing the world can this world resist the erosion of Endless Chaos!” Taishang Laojun said solemnly.

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing was initially taken aback before he continued his question, “You mean to own a lot of Heavenly Merits?”

“Not Heavenly Merits, but Father God's origin!”

However.

Taishang Laojun shook his head and explained, “Heavenly Merits belong to the Father God's origin, yet the Father God's origin is not only about Heavenly Merits.”

“I'm not sure exactly what Father God's origin is either, but once the Journey to the West is finished, you can evoke Father God's origin and experience it yourself. You will then understand what it truly is!”

Father God's Origin...

Xuanqing quietly memorized this term in his mind.

He had a feeling that this so-called ‘Father God's Origin’ would be of great help to his grasp of the Heaven Devouring Saintly Art.

As for the mission of ‘Saving the World’?

If he's capable of doing it, he will not stand by and watch the extinction of all living creatures in the Primordial World.

Especially since the most populous race in the current Primordial World is the human race, and he, Xuanqing, is a member of this human race, he certainly wouldn't sit idly by while his race faces extinction if he has the ability to help. To put it simply.

Nowadays, Xuanqing has already considered the Primordial World as his second home, his playful mentality from the start has gradually faded with time.

This change of heart is evident when we consider his choice to take in Tang Xuanzang and his disciples, challenging the Tathagata Buddha in order to do so. It's not a pragmatic or calculated decision, but he made it regardless.

With that in mind.

Xuanqing stood up, looking utterly serious.

"Master, Elder Zhenyuan, let's wait until the Journey to the West is over. I will see what Father God's Origin is. If I have the ability, I will certainly not be indifferent!"

At these words.

Both Taishang Laojun and the Great Immortal Zhenyuan showed approving looks.

"With the Tathagata Buddha having the Golden Cicada and the Six-Eared Macaque, it won't be long before the Journey to the West is completed. At that time, I'll take you to experience the power of Father God's Origin!"

Across from them.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan also spoke, "I will also accompany you on this journey!"

Because of the time difference where a day in heaven is a year on earth.

Taishang Laojun did not return to the Heavenly Court but stayed on Black Wind Mountain with Great Immortal Zhenyuan, waiting for the end of the Journey to the West.

As it happens.

Xuanqing naturally made use of this opportunity to stay with the pair and ask questions about cultivation.

That said.

Even though his Heaven Devouring Saintly Art is now at the second stage and his cultivation progress during the Seedling Stage of the Swallowing Sky Tree is already close to halfway, benchmarking him at Mid Semi-holy Stage.

His combat prowess exceeds that of the Late Semi-holy Stage and is capable enough to match up against the Tathagata Buddha, the first person in the Three Realms, even if relying on Self-destruct Divine Power to evolve.

But when it comes to knowledge in cultivation, the rapid pace of his cultivation has left many foundational theories behind.

Therefore.

Xuanqing didn't return to the Real World and instead stayed inside the Great Hall, engaging in cultivation discussions with his Master Taishang Laojun and the Great Immortal Zhenyuan....

Just like that.

Time slowly passed by.

In the blink of an eye... two and a half years had passed!

In these two and a half years, Xuanqing had basically spent all his time inside the main hall, seeking cultivation knowledge from the Great Immortal Zhenyuan and Taishang Laojun.

After two and a half years of study, he finally mastered the basics of cultivation, filling the gaps of his rapid advancement while lacking understanding in many ' areas.

"Xuanqing, do you understand everything that I've taught you these two years?" asked the Old Lord Taishang with a smile.

"Thank you, Master, for solving my confusion!" Xuanqing reverently bowed.

For him, no matter how high his cultivation in the future, he would always respect the ancestor master who had taken care of him since the beginning! "Hmm."

The Old Lord Taishang nodded slightly and then stood up, looking towards

West Niu Hezhou, he said seriously:

"Let's go, it's about time for the Shimen."

Upon hearing that.

The Great Immortal Zhenyuan on one side nodded and stood up.

The next moment.

The two of them tore open the space in front of them, stepping into it and disappearing from the study in the Taichu Dojo.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing flashed a faint smile. As he gently waved his whisk in hand, his whole body turned into starlight and disappeared. He had already followed the footsteps of his master and the Great Immortal Zhenyuan.

West Niu Hezhou.

Ling Mountain's Great Thunder Monastery in the far west.

'Tang Xuanzang' brought along 'Monkey King', as well as Zhu Bajie and Monk Sha, to the foot of Ling Mountain again.

It's worth mentioning that.

Although the appearance of 'Tang Xuanzang' has changed, the appearance of Monkey King is similar to that of the previous one, but he had six ears now.

As for Zhu Bajie and Monk Sha, they were still the same second elder brother and third younger brother, and Bai Longma was still Bai Longma.

Maybe because of the previous unexpected occurrences.

This time, the Shimen did not play any tricks. Even if they get less Heavenly Merit, they did not add any more tribulations.

Entering the Daxiong Baodian of the Great Thunder Monastery.

"Disciple Tang Xuanzang pays respect to the Tathagata Buddha!"

The counterfeit Tang Xuanzang knelt on the ground with a respectful expression and performed a devout bow to the Tathagata Buddha.

The counterfeit Monkey King with six ears also followed suit, bowing respectfully after him.

Only Zhu Bajie and Monk Sha, half-heartedly put their hands together for a bow, pretending to pay respects.

"You've traveled westward for 108,000 miles and finally reached the other side of Ling Mountain. This master will bestow upon you the Mahayana Buddhism scriptures: the Sutra of Illusory Abhijna, the Universal Sutra, the Sacred Saviour, etc... A total of 852...12,888 volumes..."



The deep voice echoed in the main hall.

On the dais above.

The Tathagata Buddha waved his big hand, golden lights shone all over, the Buddha's light illuminating the whole hall, countless scriptures, radiating the intense power of the Buddha, inexplicably appeared in the great hall.

It is said in Buddhism: The Mahayana Buddhism can help the deceased ascend to heaven, resolve all resentments, and eliminate the disaster of falsehood.

“Thank you, Tathagata Buddha for the Buddhist texts...”

Tang Xuanzang was ecstatic, stepped forward, and reached out to the pile of scriptures.

The moment his hand touched the scriptures.

In an instant! The whole hall was full of glorious light. An indescribable surge of Taoist rhyme, inexplicably emerged from all directions.

Just after the counterfeit fetching the scriptures team entered Ling Mountain.

Not far away.

On a pure white lucky cloud, stood three Taoists.

A young Taoist with a whisk that emitted the rhyme of the Karma Dao in hand, a middle-aged Taoist in a purple robe emitting a strong and heavy aura, and an old Taoist with white hair and beard who emitted an aura of immortal cultivation.

These three Taoists were Xuanqing, the Great Immortal Zhenyuan, and the Old Lord Taishang who had come from Black Wind Mountain.

“Here it comes Xuanqing, be alert...” The Old Lord Taishang gave a low shout, signalling him to focus.

“Okay!”

Xuanqing nodded, then focused his attention on Ling Mountain.

Moments later.

A surge that cannot be described in words exploded from Ling Mountain, spreading in all directions.

“What is this...” Xuanqing was a little surprised in his heart.

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Resources !\_1

“This is...”

Xuanqing felt that this fluctuation was very familiar, as if he had sensed it somewhere before.

He remembered, isn't this the seal that represents 'authority' that the Jade Emperor used whenever he conferred titles to him in the Lingxiao Bao Hall? Soon after.

Before he could think further.

A more robust fluctuation appeared, emanating from the entire heaven and earth, as if the whole world was trembling.

At the same time.

A deep sound came from Ling Mountain.

“Confer... TangXuanzang as the Sandalwood Merit Buddha, to enjoy the Buddha Position....”

“Confer... Monkey King as the Victorious Fighting Buddha to enjoy the Buddha Position....”

“Confer ...Zhu Bajie as the Purification Envoy, to enjoy the Honored Position....

“Confer... Sand Wujing as the Golden Arhat, to enjoy the Arhat Position...” “Confer... Bai Longma as the Heavenly Dragon Envoy, to enjoy the Honored Position....”

Multiple voices echoed.

Each conferment would cause a significant fluctuation of heaven and earth, thereby attracting through countless Heavenly Merits.

The most profound ones were naturally the counterfeit Tang Xuanzang and Monkey King, whose Heavenly Merits were so intense that they almost solidified.

Worth mentioning is.

The conferment of Bai Longma did not follow the original plot and make him one of the Heavenly Dragon Eight Divisions, but just like Zhu Bajie, he was just conferred an Envoy Position.

It was so because, during Tang Xuanzang's time in the Black Wind Country, the benefits of Shimen were exchanged with the Master of the Primordial Beginning.

Bai Longma had successfully escaped the shackles of Shimen. Since then, he was free and received the baptism of Heavenly Merit, which promised an unbounded future.

Just after the entire Fetching the Scriptures team were conferred the title.

"The Father God is awakening!"

The voice of Great Immortal Zhen Yuan came into Xuanqing's ears.

As soon as the voice fell!!

Boom-

The ground trembled.

East Sheng Divine Continent, Nanshan Continent, West Niu Hezhou, Beiju Luzhou, including the three islands in the middle of the Yizhou, the entire Primordial World... all fell into darkness.

At the horizon!

A light flashed.

Immediately after.

The light grew more significant; it was an illusive figure of an ancient deity billions of feet tall.

His eyes contained Yin and Yang. The left eye was the hot and extreme Yang

Sun Star, the right eye was the cold extreme Yin Moon Star.

Mount Buzhou seemed to form the ancient giant's spine; the rivers of the world's creatures seemed to form the ancient giant's veins.

Ancient Archon!

Or the Father God of all Primordial world creatures.

This moment.

All creatures of the Primordial World felt a sense of great sorrow in their hearts, and the world mourned for it.

“Father God...”

Taishang Laojun and Great Immortal Zhenyuan closed their eyes. They both held the Yin-Yang finger gesture in their hands, mumbling softly as if they were praying for Pangu or for the entire Primordial World.

If you look closely.

One can notice that the Yin-Yang finger gesture held in the hands of both Taishang Laojun and Great Immortal Zhenyuan vaguely corresponded with the enormous ancient god's shadow in the sky.

“Is this the Pangu God...?”

Xuanqing's body trembled slightly. His dilated pupils had shrunk to a tiny dot. Facing the residual image of Pangu, he felt as if just a breath from the latter would annihilate him.

It's hard to imagine!!

Just a residual origin shadow possesses such power.

So... what kind of great power did Pangu have at his peak before he opened up the Primordial World!

After a while.

The ancient god's illusion that appeared in the sky.

Eventually.

Turned into dots of starlight all over the sky, like a continuous light drizzle,  
gently falling from the sky to the ground.

Origin!

Origin of the Father God!

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing felt something. These starlight raindrops created from Pangu's illusion were the Father God's origins that Taishang Laojun had mentioned.

Beep-

When the raindrop landed on him, there was no reaction. It went directly through his physical body into the Primordial Land, just as if these raindrops were nothing but illusions.

“Huh?”

Xuanqing stretched out his right hand, hoping to hold those Father God Origins but to no avail.

Then

He first attached Mana to his hand, but the Father God’s origins still passed directly through his palm, leaving no trace behind.

Immediately after.

He activated the power of spatial rules, but to no avail. Finally, he tried wrapping it with his God Soul, but still failed.

No matter what he tried, these Father God origins just slid through his palm as if an illusory projection, disappeared into the earth.

No wonder... Master said he brought me here to experience it for myself!”

Xuanqing suddenly realized.

This Father God origin was colorless, tasteless, and had no trace, and could not be caught, making it impossible to describe.

So, what should one do in such a situation?

Xuanqing thought secretly.

For him, as long as he could hold an object in his hand or touch it with his God

Soul, he could upload it to the game store.

By then... no matter how expensive these Father God origins were, there would always be a price, and he could then use Incense Fire Ingots to exchange them unlimitedly.

Like this.

The problem of the Primordial World being eroded by the Endless Chaos could be solved.

“How can I hold these Father God Origins in my hand or touch them?”

Xuanqing slightly frowned.

After thinking for a while.

Suddenly.

A flash of inspiration struck him, recalling the cultivation techniques of his practice “Devouring Heaven Holy Technique”. Why not try using the Swallowing Sky Tree?

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He didn't hesitate once he thought of his plan!

“Heaven Devouring Saintly Art.” Xuanqing commanded in a low voice.

The next moment.

With the surprised looks from Taishang Laojun and Great Immortal Zhenyuan, a crack opened in his forehead, revealing his Heavenly Eye.

Inside the Heavenly Eye... a Devouring Sky Tree Sapling in Seedling Stage was emitting an overwhelming world power.

“Is this... the cultivation technique that Xuanqing deduced last time, which made even the Heavenly Dao rules of the Primordial World tremble?”

Watching this scene.

Taishang Laojun whispered softly.

In his mind, he inexplicably recalled the scene not long ago when he, the Jade Emperor and four Great Emperors faced the backlash of the world's rules together on top of the heavens.

On the side.

Hearing this.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan was also full of curiosity. During the two and a half years he spent waiting for the end of the Journey to the West on Black Wind Mountain, he had heard the Old Lord mention this.

At that moment.

After activating the Heaven Devouring Saintly Art, Xuanqing proceeded to control the tender Devouring Sky Tree inside his Heavenly Eye, and extended the illusory roots which were absorbing the source of the planets.

“Absorb!”

With a low roar.

The solid and illusory roots divided in mid-air into thousands of branches, encircling the falling Father God’s origin particles in the sky!

Drip drop-

They were actually encased.

Several drops of Father God’s origin landed on the branches unlike before when they would pass through and seep into the ground. This time, they were solidly caught by the branches of the Devouring Sky Tree.

Drip-drip-drip, like rain, the Father God’s origin continued to fall into the illusory branches of the Devouring Sky Tree, quickly forming a little puddle. Seeing the illusory roots of the Devouring Sky Tree, which had absorbed the origin, could indeed pull it in...

Immediately!

Xuanqing began to control the illusory branches of the Devouring Sky Tree, carefully wrapping up the handful of Father God’s origin so as not to accidentally drop and disappear into the ground.

On one side.

Seeing this scene.

Both Taishang Laojun and Great Immortal Zhenyuan were taken aback, but they also felt a sense of inevitability about it.

After all.

Many miracles have unfolded on Xuanqing.

Think about it, and you’ll understand.

Originally in the entire Primordial World, there was only one of the Ten Great Spiritual Roots of Heaven and Earth, yet in Xuanqing's possession, it seems like wholesale market where he has planted a bunch of them in the Taichu Dojo.

Also, the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace, such a precious treasure, even in the early days of the Primordial World, it was something incredibly rare, there was only one in existence.

However, the treasure suppressing the luck in the Taichu Dojo, it was also a Chaos treasure just like the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace in his Douluo Palace. Even if we ignore all of these.

Considering only his cultivation speed, he had started as a mundane mortal, yet in less than a hundred years, he had reached a mid Quasi-Saint cultivation level and battle strength of the late Semi-holy Stage...

To put it bluntly.

At their level of cultivation, perhaps a nap would pass a few hundred years in a blink, but in such a short period of time, he had cultivated to such a stage.

Compared to these 'events'... being able to absorb the 'Father God's Origin' didn't seem so implausible after all.

Having this thought.

There was a flicker of anticipation in Taishang Laojun's eyes.

"Xuanqing, I know you have the ability to create things. If you can use this

Father God's Origin to continually create more Father God's Origin..."

The Old Lord took a deep breath, his gaze firm, his expression severe and said, "In that case, I can assure you, all the resources of the Three Realms will be at your disposal!!"

All resources of the Three Realms at my disposal?

Xuanqing was slightly taken aback.

My master's words are really domineering. If I truly have the resources at my disposal, never mind anything else, if I could just get a part of the incense from the Heavenly Court... wouldn't the quantity be...

"Master, can I mobilize resources from the Heavenly Court, Hell... and even Shimen?" Xuanqing asked tentatively.



“Hmm.”

Taishang Laojun didn't explain much, he just nodded and hummed softly.

On one side.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan gleefully explained, “Xuanqing, your Master is not just the Taishang Laojun of the Heavenly Court. Behind him... is the Great Lord!”

Saying that.

He pointed to the sky, his meaning clear without words.

Upon his statement.

Xuanqing finally recalled.

His game world is not merely Journey to the West World, but it is a world fused with the primordial, Journey to the West, god sealing, and many other changes.

At least, in the primordial world, it seemed that the origin of the Ancestor Master was the incarnation of the Supreme Daoist Sage of Moral Virtue.

With this thought in his mind.

“Alright, but whether I can replicate this Father God's origin remains unknown. If necessary, I will certainly report to the Master.”

Xuanqing made a finger decision and saluted.

Of course.

Although he said so, he was sure in his mind that as long as he could upload it to the game mall and as long as the price was marked, he would definitely get it.

“I'll take these Father God's origins and return to Black Wind Mountain Dojo for some research.” Xuanqing said, folding his hands in salute.

“Elder Zhenyuan, the Ancestor Master, I'll take my leave....”

Just when Xuanqing was about to tear space and bring back the Father God's origin for research.

Suddenly.

Buddha power rolled in, accompanied by blinding golden light.

A figure in a treasured appearance, radiant with Buddha light, appeared before Xuanqing, Taishang Laojun, and Great Immortal Zhenyuan.

Upon seeing this.

“Tathagata, are you here to trouble little Xuanqing?” Great Immortal Zhenyuan said with a cold tone to Tathagata.

Taishang Laojun at one side, also looked somewhat displeased, perhaps thinking that this Multi-treasure Tathagata was rather disrespectful.

However.

The Tathagata Buddha’s face looked somewhat blank, only staring silly at the illusory tree roots extended by Xuanqing’s Devouring Sky Tree Sapling... “Father God...origin?”

“Master of the Primordial Beginning, is...is the origin of the Father God inside it?” Tathagata Buddha ignored Zhen Yuan’s words, pointing to the space inside the illusory tree roots.

Hearing this.

Xuanqing nodded, looking at Tathagata Buddha with some surprise, not understanding why his reaction was so strong.

He hadn’t even bought it right here and then, he merely used the illusory tree roots to absorb some of the Father God’s origins.

At this moment.

After receiving a confirmation from Xuanqing’s mouth.

“Hu~”

Tathagata Buddha couldn’t help but take a deep breath, then explained, “My Shimen has been researching this matter for tens of thousands of years, but no matter what method we use, we can’t touch a shred of it.”

“I didn’t expect the Master of the Primordial Beginning to have such divine powers, really admirable. I have a request, can I...”

Before he finished his words.

“Hehe~”

Xuanqing laughed directly, then said, "This method is the foundation of my existence, so it's impossible for me to share it with you. Moreover, the relationship between you and me, tsk tsk~"

Invincible.

These creatures...as long as their faces are thick enough, they can say anything.

Originally, from the last Heavenly Merit incident with Tang Xuanzang, he thought that Tathagata Buddha was thick-skinned, but apparently had some sense of shame.

Now it seems...he was wrong.

The reason that Tathagata Buddha was so generous last time was merely because the benefits in it did not move his heart, and not because he really cared about face.

At the side.

"Humph!"

Taishang Laojun snorted coldly and spoke, "All that concerns Xuanqing's life and death is a danger to the entire primordial world. You best put away your petty tricks."

"Otherwise... I do not mind letting my original form have a chat with your Great Lord!"

Upon his words.

Suddenly.

The body of the Tathagata Buddha shivered slightly. He seemed to have thought of something, and his eyes revealed a hint of fear.

However.

He quickly detected a touch of something unusual from Taishang Laojun's words.

The previous statement seemed to suggest... this Master of the Primordial Beginning... relates to the life and death of the primordial world?

Such words...in combination with the Father God's origin the Master of Primordial Beginning absorbed, as well as the extraordinary facts about the Master of the Primordial Beginning he had heard even if he didn't pay attention to...

"Could it be?? "

Tathagata Buddha's pupils shrunk into a thin line. He had a faint guess in his mind and couldn't help but take a deep breath.

Hiss...<sup>1</sup>

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When his gaze returned to the Master of the Primordial Beginning, there was an added degree of seriousness in his look.

The next moment.

"Master of the Primordial Beginning, I was impetuous just now. If there's anything you need that I can assist with, I will surely not refuse."

The Tathagata Buddha's expression was stern, but his words were sincere.

Though his Shimen sect enjoys taking advantage of others and moralizing, they can still discern the gravity of life-and-death situations.

After hearing the Tathagata's words.

Taishang Laojun just laughed and shook his head, jokingly saying, "Duobao, did you not escape with your sect's upper echelons?"

"Old Lord, you jest. If there is no way out, I naturally have to leave this world, but if there is hope, who would want to abandon their homeland?"

The Tathagata Buddha's hands were together as he spoke calmly.

This moment.

Xuanqing chuckled and casually said, "Tathagata Buddha, if it involves the Father God's origin, I won't hold back."

In reality.

He'd already come up with a plan in his mind to make all factions, such as the Shimen sect, the Daoist sect, the Heavenly Court, Hell, and so on, share the costs of purchasing the Father God's origin, also known as Pangu's original source, after uploading it.

And during this process, he, Xuan Mou, would naturally take a share as remuneration – there's no such thing as working without a wage on this earth!

“Master, I will take my leave first.” Xuanqing formed a finger seal towards Taishang Laojun, then turned his head and spoke to the Great Immortal Zhen Yuan beside him:

“Elder Zhenyuan, I’ll take my leave!”

Once his words fell.

Vroom Vroom-

Xuanqing, along with the illusory roots of the Swallowing Sky Tree, turned into a sprinkling of stardust, disappearing from West Niu Hezhou.

The border between West Niu Hezhou and Nanshan Continent.

Taichu Dojo!

There was a ripple in space.

An illusionary root appeared out of thin air, followed by the sight of a Taoist slowly materializing from the void. This was Xuanqing, who had travelled through space from West Niu Hezhou.

Upon reaching the Quasi-Saint Realm, the concept of ‘distance’ no longer exists for one. As long as you have the coordinates, or you leave a mark, you can get to any distance in an instant, irrespective of how far it might be.

Of course, if a place has array shielding, you can’t just travel there. Just like his Taichu Dojo, if it were another Quasi-Saint, they could only teleport to the outside of the Black Wind Mountain. They wouldn’t be able to teleport directly inside the Black Wind Mountain.

“Let’s see how long it takes to upload this Father God’s origin!”

Xuanqing murmured softly.

Then.

“Upload!”

[Friendly Reminder: There’s a significant gap between the player and this object, which will cause the uploading process to take quite some time. Do you want to spend too billion yuanbao to downgrade it?]

Upon hearing the quantifier’s notification in his mind.

Xuanqing was taken aback for a moment.

As his cultivation grew higher and higher, it had been a long time since he last heard a notification regarding a 'large gap with an item'.

Furthermore.

This Pangu's original source merely needed a downgrade, and the handling fee reached as much as a hundred billion yuanbao, which was truly unimaginable.

"When I uploaded the Eight Trigram Furnace before, there was at least a gap of two major realms between me and the furnace..."

"So, does this mean that Pangu's original source is at least two major realms higher than me?"

Xuanqing was somewhat shocked.

You must know.

His Swallow Heaven Saint Art had already practiced to the Seedling Stage of the Swallowing Sky Tree, which compared with the cultivation of the Primordial World, was the Mid Quasi-Saint stage.

Two major realms!

What is that?

The only thing Xuanqing knows now is that after the Mid Quasi-Saint stage, there are the Late Semi-holy Stage and the Quasi-Saint Perfection stage.

He isn't even aware of what lies beyond the Quasi-Saint stage, not to mention what is two stages beyond it.

But now... this Pangu's original source was a full two realms above him, which was astonishing.

"Hoo~"

Xuanqing took a deep breath, looking at the Father God's origin wrapped by the illusory tree root, a hint of indescribable color appearing in his eyes.

Originally.

He thought that the real world universe definitely held extraordinary secrets, but now it seems...this Primordial world is not simple either.

The visible surface of the Primordial World has, at most, the Quasi-Saint Perfection level Tathagata Buddha moving about in the world.

Even if we consider the hidden sages and Great Lords, they may at the most be one realm above the Quasi-Saint realm.

But this Pangu... just its original source alone is two realms above the Quasi-Saint realm. If its actual person were still alive, what realm would be his?

Not simple... absolutely not simple... this Primordial World also holds great secrets!

Of course.

Even though he knew that both the Primordial World and the real world held massive secrets, to uncover these secrets, one would need a corresponding matching cultivation level.

With this thought.

“Downgrade!”

Xuanqing silently chanted in his heart.

(Ding... -100E Ingot!)

[Downgrade successful, do you want to upload immediately?]

“Upload!”

Xuanqing chanted once again.

Then.

[Uploading...Progress: 0.0001°/0...0.0002°/0...0.0003%....]

Even after the downgrade, the upload speed was still very slow. If the decimal point wasn't displayed, the progress bar seemed almost stationary.

“Why is it so slow?”

Xuanqing was stunned.

It was obvious that it had been downgraded, but the progress bar was still moving so slowly. Judging by the current situation, without a few hundred or eight hundred years, the upload would surely not be successful.

What's going on?

Xuanqing looked at the 'Pangu's original source' encapsulated by the illusory tree root...

Chapter 496: Chapter 359: Is there a connection between the Real Universe and the Primordial World?\_2

Xuanqing was full of doubts in his heart.

When he initially uploaded the Chaos Magic Weapon, the "Eight Trigrams Furnace", it didn't progress as slowly as it is now.

All of a sudden.

He looked at the puddle of Pangu's original source, the corner of his mouth twitching slightly.

"Even if it's downgraded, such a large pool of Pangu's original source, the upload speed would be very slow. I need to decrease the quantity!"

Xuanqing shook his head.

Afterward.

He manipulated the Illusory Tree Roots of the Swallowing Sky Tree, releasing most of the engrossed Pangu's original source, leaving behind only a drop of the downgraded Pangu's original source.

"Upload!"

[Uploading... Progress:0.01%/0...0.02%/0...0.03%....]

This time, although the upload speed was still very slow, it was more than a hundred times faster than the last time.

"Looking at the slow progress, I'm probably going to have to stay in the game world for a while longer."

Looking at the progress bar.

Xuanqing shook his head, quietly thinking to himself.

Fortunately.

Although it is still slow this time, it may take decades to finish, but compared to the thousands of years before, it is not unacceptable.



At present....

On the side of the real world, Yang Ying, Elder Jingde, and others are looking after it. With their abilities, there wouldn't be a significant problem as long as the mysterious creature on the sun does not appear.

"Well, I have already devoured Venus and Jupiter. If I want to devour and refine Saturn next, I need at least 15 trillion."

"If I want to break through to the mature stage of the Swallowing Sky Tree...I will need another 45 trillion." Xuanqing murmured softly.

45 trillion Yuanbao!

This is not a small amount, even with over 7 billion people in the real world, it will take a considerable amount of time.

Anyway, if you want to break through the next level, you have to wait wherever you are, whether in the real world or the game world!

Thinking this in his heart.

Xuanqing also calmed down.

He sat cross-legged on the cushion, continuously channelling the "Swallow Heaven Saint Art", manipulating illusory tree roots to engross that Pangu's original source.

Just like that!

Time slowly passed.

One year..Two years....Ten years...Twenty years...the twenty-fourth year!

Finally.

It took exactly twenty- four and a half years to upload before the prompt sound from the login device rang in his mind.

[Beep ~ Congratulations, upload successful. Mall increment: Second-order Ancient God Origin (Fake) (10 billion)J]n

"Second-order Ancient God Origin?? Fake...?"

Xuanqing pondered in his heart.

Judging by the name, this Ancient God Origin has a 'grade', and the one he uploaded is of the second grade.

Yet there is a bracket at the end of this 'Second-order Ancient God Source', inside of which is marked with the word (fake).

Apparently, this is the result of system degradation, just like the previous copying of the Ancestor Master's Eight Trigrams Furnace from Douluo Palace, a 'fake' is added at the end after the system downgrades them.

"There is a second grade, so there must be a first grade, or a third...I wonder what a higher-grade Ancient God Source looks like."

Xuanqing couldn't help but imagine it.

Originally....

He thought the end of the 'Tao' was to become a Perfect Level Quasi-Saint, or maybe, by good luck or cheat, become the next Sage level existence in the Primordial World.

Yet now, judging by this 'Father God's origin' and the message received from the login device, the end of 'Tao' is apparently not just at the Sage level, there are many realms above the Sage, it's just that he hasn't reached that high yet, so naturally, he can't see the higher view.

Aside from its name...

There is also the issue of price.

"A drop of second-order Ancient God Origin, even after being downgraded by the login device, is still worth ten billion Yuanbao, not a cheap price!" Xuanqing's expression was profound.

It doesn't seem expensive on the surface, considering he gets several hundred billion Yuanbao per day in the real world.

The reality, however, it cannot be calculated in this way.

Firstly... although this thing is called 'Second-order Ancient Archon Origin', but after being downgraded by the quantifier, it's followed by a 'fake'.

Secondly... dropping these 10 billion down, simply buys just 'a drop' of fake Second-order Ancient Archon Origin.

A drop of downgraded Second-tier Ancient Archon Origin... 10 billion yuanbao, this, when calculated, isn't cheap at all!

“Let’s first see what this Ancient Archon Origin can do.”

Xuanqing thought to himself.

Whether something is expensive or not, don’t merely look at the price. The key is cost-performance and effectiveness.

“View Second-order Ancient Archon Origin (Fake)!” Xuanqing silently uttered.

[Name]: Ancient Archon Origin

[Grade]: Second Order (Fake)

[Usage]: Contains the essence of a higher world’s power; the world can upgrade upon absorption, a creature can consolidate its Ancient Archon bloodline!

World upgrade?

Ancient Archon bloodline?

“World upgrade... that’s indeed a remarkable feature!”

Xuanqing couldn’t help but feel a bit surprised.

Not to mention Ancient Archon bloodline, which he didn’t know much about, but merely the ‘World Upgrade’ aspect, it was quite a significant thing.

Ever since practicing the “Swallow Heaven Saint Art”, he gained a lot of knowledge about ‘Worlds’.

For example.

From the birth of a world, its category and level are fixed; without a special chance, it would never be able to change by acquired means.

Like the Water Blue Star in the real world, it would remain at the planet level until its end and destruction, belonging to the ‘Unspiritual’ category.

If a planet wants to advance to the star level like the Sun, it’s countless times harder than destroying a star.

What’s more important.

If the ‘world upgrade’ is possible, for him, who practices the “Swallow Heaven Saint Art”, it would be a revolutionary breakthrough.

Because.

After practicing the “Swallow Heaven Saint Art”, the strength of his Swallowing Sky Tree is directly related to the strength of the world he refines.

For instance, the stronger the Water Blue Star, Moon, Venus, and Jupiter which Xuanqing refines now, the stronger his battle power will be, and his realm will increase accordingly.

“So, from this point forward... apart from continuously refining new planets, I have another path... that is... using the Father God’s origin to strengthen a world constantly?”

Xuanqing murmured softly.

Having concluded about the effects of world upgrade, he started contemplating the subsequent ‘Ancient Archon bloodline’

Ancient Archon Bloodline!

This name... couldn’t help but seem familiar, as if he had heard it somewhere.

“Ancient Archon bloodline... Ancient Archon bloodline... Ancient Archon...”

Xuanqing squinted his eyes.

He suddenly remembered, the powerful, mysterious creature he encountered on the Sun, seemed to have whispered ‘Ancient Archon’ in his ear.

“The mysterious creature in the Sun seemed to mistake me for an Ancient Archon.”

“So... is there any connection between the Ancient Archon referred to by the mysterious creature in the real world and this Ancient Archon Bloodline in the Primordial World?”

Xuanqing gazed into the distance.

He had a feeling that perhaps there might exist some special relationship between the universe of the real world and this Primordial World.

“Let’s not think about these for now, first advance to the mature phase of the Swallowing Sky Tree and resolve the issue with the mysterious creature on the sun.”

Xuanqing shook his head, and thought to himself.

For him, the real world was his real home.

No one knew when the mysterious creature on the Sun would break free. If the creature had ill intentions, would he have to lead the Water Blue Star to escape?

“The issue of the Primordial World being eroded by Endless Chaos isn’t something that can be resolved in a short time.”

“First, return to the real world, harvest the incense accumulated in this game world over the past twenty-four years, exchange it for yuanbao and increase my cultivation.’

According to the time ratio of the two worlds, after twenty-four years in game world, almost two and a half years have passed in the real world.

During these nearly two and a half years, a significant amount of incense undoubtedly accumulated, waiting for him to gather!

With this thought in mind.

Xuanqing silently uttered in his heart:

“Quit game!”

Chapter 497: Chapter 360: Refine all 5 planets, breakthrough !\_1

Real World!

Water Blue Star.

Federation New Calendar, February of the fifth year, the weather is clear, humidity....

Five years after the great unification, compared to the past, the Water Blue Star today could be said to have changed completely.

Notably, controlled nuclear fusion has penetrated every aspect of life.

From power supply at large factories and bases to a tiny remote control toy, its driving energy is the new controlled nuclear fusion battery.

What's worth mentioning is...

Due to breakthroughs in energy, the living resources of the entire Great Yan Federation are extremely rich. In just five years, all of humanity has escaped the trouble of hunger.

Some may think, just "no hunger," what's the big deal? The Great Yan Country, before the Federation, had already attained affluence for everyone, creating a content society.

In reality...

Before the unification of the Water Blue Star Federation, let alone the war-torn Hei Province by the equator, even the affluent East Asia region, apart from Great Yan, Small Notebook, and Kimchi, the small countries sandwiched in the middle, still had many unable to get enough to eat or wear warm clothes.

Let's not even talk about those small, war-torn countries. Even the Lizard Brothers who exploited the system, and a considerable number of people of lower castes, couldn't afford meals or warm clothing.

So...

Being well-fed and warmly clothed, for the ten thousand years since the birth of humanity, is indeed a very remarkable thing.

If it were to be placed in ancient times, it would be a prosperous dynasty, and its emperor would be a famous and wise ruler known for ages.

Apart from the change in technological life ...

On the “Human Path” to cultivation, there have been earth-shaking changes.

Cultivators ...

This term has become commonplace on Water Blue Star. To be more precise, the humans of Water Blue Star refer to cultivators as “Visualizers.”

Visualizers... As the name suggests, are people who have practiced the “Law of Divine Cosmic Contemplation.”

Currently, on the entirety of Water Blue Star, apart from Elder Jingde, Yang Ying... and other core disciples, everyone is practicing the Law of Divine Cosmic Contemplation and relying on the Heaven’s “Ginseng Fruit Garden” for the cultivation through the energizing Qi of Heaven and Earth.

I mentioned it before, but originally planted on the moon, due to a large number of Little Black’s mining activities, it was moved to the first heaven of the Heavenly Realm, right next to the Flat Peach Garden, setting up a Ginseng Fruit Garden.

What’s worth mentioning is...

Now, the cultivators on Water Blue Star are not only the Yan people of the “Great Yan district”, but many white and red people in the West. After learning

the Great Yan language, they flocked to the embrace of Taichu Dojo, becoming one of the believers of the Main God Taichu.

However...

Perhaps due to physical reasons, the vast majority of people with cultivation talent are of the yellow race. Only a small part are White, Red, and Black people.

Not only that...

With the progress of the Great Yan Federation in these five years, the influence of the Taichu Dojo on the whole Water Blue Star has reached a peak stage.

Qingping Mountain, as a result, has become the Holy Mountain of all human society. Its name has been modified from the original three characters, Qingping Mountain, with the addition of the word "Holy."

Never mind the changes over five years on Water Blue Star.

On Qingping Holy Mountain.

A Taoist who had been asleep for more than two years suddenly opened his eyes and woke up. It was Xuanqing who had just quit the game.

"Nine hundred whole days, counting down to nearly two and a half years of time."



Xuanqing stood up, heading to the entryway of the Main Hall.

His eyes were looking down at the bustling masses on the mountain, and he could feel a tremendous force of Human Path Destiny.

The strength of Human Path Destiny on Water Blue Star today has entirely surpassed that of the Black Wind Country in the Game World.

If it wasn't for his practice of the "Swallow Heaven Saint Art" now, and that he has also comprehended a powerful battle skill like Dust-suppressing Heaven, his most robust divine power would still have been the "Luck-controlling Dragon Judgment."

As for Xuanqing now, Luck-controlling Dragon Judgment has become an auxiliary divine power, used to change the bloodline of his subordinates, or similar things, like extracting the Golden Cicada from Tang Xuanzang's body before.

Nine Hundred Days!

I wonder how much incense has accumulated in the Real World over these nine hundred days. Is it enough to cultivate into the next realm?

"Swallow Heaven Saintly Art!"

Xuanqing activated his cultivation technique, and the Heavenly Eye on his forehead opened up, revealing the seedling stage Swallowing Sky Tree that has taken shape inside.

“Incense... Gather!”

In an instant...

All the incense on Water Blue Star converged onto Qingping Holy Mountain, and as for the incense on the moon, it was automatically blocked by him.

The moon is full of imprisoned felonious little blacks, only generating resentment of all beings, instead of the pure incense. Even if it's used to recharge, it makes him feel nauseous.

Next...

Xuanqing's God Soul left his body, wrapping all the incense, and murmured in his heart:

“Recharge.”

[Beep....+36M Hundred Million Treasure!]

Thirty-six million Hundred Million Treasure?

“Over nine hundred days, reaping thirty-six million Hundred Million Treasure, if calculated, it averages out to just over forty billion a day.”

Xuanqing calculated in his heart, murmuring softly:

“It’s still a bit short, but... after I consume these thirty-six million Hundred Million Treasures, the time spent would generate some new incense, which should be enough then!”

Although using time acceleration is quick, it also needs some time to buffer the physical body, and also to replenish the materials lost from the planet.

Now...

His “Swallow Heaven Saintly Art” has cultivated the seedling stage Swallowing Sky Tree to forty percent of progress. According to previous estimations, only needing to devour and refine Mercury, Mars, and Saturn, these three planets, would be enough to break through into the next stage.

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Chapter 498: Chapter 360: Refine all 5 planets, breakthrough !\_2

“Off to Mercury first!”

This was his thought.

Xuanqing’s figure turned into tiny star-like dots with a wave of his whisk, disappearing from Qingping Holy Mountain.

When he reappeared, he had already arrived on Mercury.

Mercury!

As a planet in the solar system, although its name is ‘Mercury’, there isn’t a single drop of water on it.

Even it can be said:

Mercury is the most water-deficient planet in the solar system, thanks to its long day-night cycle and extreme temperature differences.

The reason Mercury is called 'Mercury' is only because ancient people, according to the principles of the Yin-yang Five Elements, found that Mercury was just in the position of the 'Water' element among the Five Elements, so it got its name.

Worth mentioning is:

Like the Moon, Mercury also has no atmosphere, causing many comets to be captured and crash on Mercury's surface. This has littered the surface of the planet with large and small pits.

"Start practice!"

As before.

Xuanqing came to the place where he had set up a teleport array on Mercury before.

Next.

He gathered his legs and started revolving his Cultivation Method, and the Devouring Sky Tree began to absorb the origin. Its illusory roots, reaching out from the Heavenly Eye, penetrated deep into Mercury.

"Initiate time acceleration!"

In this way.

In the time that followed.

Using time acceleration, he rapidly absorbed the origin. After the time acceleration function was over, he bought planet materials to replenish the planet's loss, then recuperated his physical body, and when his body was well-rested, he continued using time acceleration.

In summary, this was a cycle repeating itself!

Half a year later!

"Phew-"

Xuanqing opened his eyes, awakening from his closed-door practice.

After this half-year-long practice, he had finally fully absorbed Mercury.

As for the progress of his practice, it did not disappoint him. After absorbing the last bit of Mercury's origin... his Devouring Sky Tree metamorphosis percentage had reached sixty percent!

"Next... All I have to do is absorb Mars and Saturn, and the Devouring Sky Tree will fully metamorphose into maturity!"

Xuanqing stood up, his profound eyes gazing into the deep universe.

The next moment.

His figure turned into stardots and disappeared on Mercury, and when he reappeared, he had already arrived on Mars.

Mars.

The planet rumoured to be most likely capable of fostering life.

Its geological makeup... is close to that of Mercury Blue, and it has its own atmosphere, consisting primarily of carbon dioxide, followed by nitrogen and argon, and a small amount of oxygen and water vapour.

That's right!

This is a planet with 'water', the origin that is indispensable for life's inception.

It's just a pity.

He had not discovered life on Mars, not even a single microorganism. It was no different from other planets, with huge temperature differences between day and night and a desolate environment.

"Continue to practice!"

Xuanqing sat cross-legged at the site of the teleportation array, casually setting up a barrier formation like when he was on Mercury, and began to cultivate in seclusion wholeheartedly again.

Operating his cultivation techniques!

Using time acceleration, then replenishing the planet with lost matter after finishing, and finally recuperating his physical body. After doing these, he repeated the previous actions.

In this way...

Another half year passed in the blink of an eye.

“Done!”

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

A year has passed since the beginning of his closed-door practice, and during this year, he had absorbed and integrated the two planets of Mercury and Mars.

“Time flies by during practice. It’s been a year in the blink of an eye. I have finally absorbed the two planets of water and fire. Now there’s only one last planet left: Saturn!”

Xuanqing whispered softly.

However.

Before heading to Saturn, he must first return to Water Blue Star because after absorbing and integrating the two planets of water and fire, he only had six trillion Yuan Bao left, and integrating a planet like this would require about fifteen trillion.

“Return to Water Blue Star to collect incense fire, then go to Mars for practice!”

Xuanqing waved the whisk in his hand and disappeared from Mars.

Mercury is blue.

Returning to Qingping Holy Mountain.

Even though a year had passed, nothing had really changed on Water Blue Star except that there were more newborns.

“Swallow Heaven Saint Art!”

Xuanqing ran his Cultivation Technique, gathering all the Incense Fire on Qingping Mountain, and his God Soul emerged from his body to envelop it; finally, in his heart he muttered:

“Recharge.”

[Beep... +14.6 trillion!]

There are 365 days in a year and he had gained a total of 14.6 trillion, which still totals to about 400 billion per day.

“So, the incense fire income of the Water Blue Star is now stable at about four hundred billion yuan a day?”

Xuanqing muttered to himself softly.

Speaking of which,

With the total population of Water Blue Star remaining the same, its incense fire income would inevitably cease to increase after reaching a certain level and would stay at a stable number.

Under such circumstances, to break through the daily income of over 400 billion, he would have to wait for a decade or so for the population of Water Blue Star to increase.

That’s why his many development strategies leaned towards improving the lives of the common people of Water Blue Star.

Because only when their lives improve and they gain hope for the future, will they be willing to have children and hold to the idea of having many children bring great fortune.

However,

Population growth cannot be achieved overnight, but at least the new birth rate of Water Blue Star has been exploding since the establishment of the Great Yan Federation.

It shouldn’t take many years for the population to increase by multiples, by then... the incense fire income will also multiply accordingly.

Of course, this is a bit far-fetched for him; right now, the most important thing for him is to convert Yuan Bao to Cultivation and break through to the realm of the mature Swallowing Sky Tree as soon as possible.

“View Character Panel!”

Xuanqing muttered in his heart.

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Virtue Holy Body.

[Grade]: Master of the Primordial Beginning

[Cultivation]: Devouring Sky Tree Sapling (80%)

[Cultivation Method]: Swallow Heaven Saint Art

[Divine Ability]: One Dust Suppressing Heaven (Perfect)

[Yuan Bao]: 20.6 Trillion

On the Character Panel,

His “Swallow Heaven Saint Art” had absorbed and refined the Four Elements Gold, Wood, Water, Fire after devouring the four major planets, with its practice progress having reached eighty percent. He only needed to absorb and refine the final planets of Mercury and Venus for the Devouring Sky Tree to enter maturity.

And in the Yuan Bao column, he had accumulated 14.6 trillion in one year’s time, adding to the previous 6 trillion, he now had a total of 20.6 trillion!

“I only need 15 trillion to refine Mercury, and after doing so, I will still have excess.”

Xuanqing’s mouth raised slightly in satisfaction.

As long as he can cultivate the Devouring Sky Tree to its mature stage, he would have the confidence to deal with the mysterious creature on the sun.

At that time... he could ‘overpower’ that mysterious creature into telling him why it called him the Ancient Archon, and what exactly the Ancient Archon was, and what kind of secrets this silent universe holds.

He had a feeling,

He would certainly be able to learn from that mysterious creature about the knowable secrets of the Universe Space in the Real World!

“Go to Saturn for cultivation, to prepare for the next breakthrough!”

Xuanqing stood up.

He swung the duster in his hand and left Water Blue Star by crossing through the space. The next time he reappeared, he had arrived on the surface of Saturn.

Saturn.

There’s nothing much to describe, apart from slight differences in cost, there’s essentially no difference between it and the other major planets; it’s still, after all, a planet.

Following the same steps.



Upon arriving at the location of the previously constructed teleportation array, Xuanqing casually set up the formation and began to practice.

“Swallow Heaven Saint Art!”

“Use time acceleration...”

“Purchase planetary matter...”

Running the Cultivation Technique, using the quantifier’s acceleration function, and lastly replenishing the lost matter of the planet, this one-stop trip completes a cultivation session.

Cycle repeated!

Just like that.

Time flies, and cultivation knows no seasons.

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

Finally!

Saturn was completely refined-

Chapter 499: Chapter 361: The Terror of the Three Emperors of Heaven, Earth, and Humanity!\_i

“Whoo~” Xuanqing stood up and exhaled deeply.

The third eye on his forehead opened, revealing a great change in the Swallowing Sky Tree within.

From its initial seedling form, it had now grown into a huge tree reaching into the sky. The lush branches and leaves seemed capable of covering the sun.

Powerful-

A kind of unprecedented power echoed in his heart. He had never felt this powerful before, as if he could destroy Heaven and Earth with a casual flick of his hand.

“No, this is not the limit yet. Although the practice progress has reached one hundred percent, to move on to the next stage, it needs to actively undergo metamorphosis!”

Xuanqing gently clenched his fist, feeling the changes in himself.

Although he had become very strong now, he did not feel the qualitative change of a breakthrough to a higher realm that could change Heaven and Earth.

So... he needed to proactively allow the swallow sky tree, whose cultivation progress had reached one hundred percent in the seedling stage, to evolve and metamorphose!

This process... did not require the consumption of Ingots, it was more like the process of a caterpillar transforming into a butterfly. One only needs to initiate it and wait for a while for it to automatically metamorphose and evolve into a mature Swallowing Sky Tree.

However.

Xuanqing did not immediately start the metamorphosis.

Only because... the Swallowing Sky Tree in the seedling stage, once it proceeds with the metamorphosis into the mature stage, the upheaval it causes is incredibly powerful.

And the Saturn, where he is currently located, is not far from the Water Blue Star. If he chooses to make a breakthrough here, it may affect the humans on Water Blue Star.

With this thought.

The whisk in Xuanqing's hand waved, and he fully utilized space travel. With a 'whoosh', he disappeared from Mercury.

This is a starry sky as silent as death.

There are no stars or planets, not even a single meteorite. The boundless and quiet darkness is the main theme in most parts of the universe.

Humming-

In this silent and dark cosmos.

A young Taoist priest holding a whisk, radiating an incredibly majestic world power, suddenly appeared in the middle of the starry sky.

"Within a hundred light-years around here, there is not a single star. It is very suitable for breakthrough cultivation!"

Xuanqing whispered gently.

Just now.

On Mercury, he used space travel to the fullest, skipping countless light-years directly and coming to this silent and dark starry sky.

In such a place, let alone just having a breakthrough in cultivation, even if two powerful beings fight here and shatter the space, they probably won't create a ripple.

"Let's set up the formation first!"

Xuanqing sat cross-legged, turning his palm. He took out a large amount of materials from the Game Backpack.

Afterward.

As the whisk in his hand waved, these formation materials were arranged in a mysterious sequence, radiating a dazzling light in this quiet cosmos.

In just a short while.

A simple formation with protective, warning, and concealment functions was set up by him.

"Start practicing!"

With a thought.

Xuanqing operated the Swallow Heaven Saint Art, and the Heavenly Eye on his forehead opened, displaying the Swallowing Sky Tree inside.

Whoosh-

The immense Swallowing Sky Tree occupied a large amount of space in an instant. If it were placed in the Primordial World, I'm afraid the radiance of both the Moon Star and the Sun Star would be overshadowed by it.

"Metamorphose," Xuanqing commanded in a low voice.

Buzz Buzz!!

In an instant.

The world power contained in the Swallowing Sky Tree began its second metamorphosis in a mysterious manner.

The first time was when it broke through the soil from the seed stage and turned into a swallow sky tree sapling.

This time, it was transitioning from the weak seedling stage of the Swallowing Sky Tree to a truly mature Swallowing Sky Tree.

Once it completes its metamorphosis, it can become a terrifying entity that can swallow the sky and devour the earth.

While Xuanqing in the real world found a strange star domain for the Swallowing Sky Tree to make a breakthrough and metamorphose.

On the other hand.

Game World, Taichu Dojo.

Xuanqing's game character sat cross-legged on the cushion in the main hall with his eyes tightly closed. However, the aura on his body was gradually changing.

It turns out.

Not only will a breakthrough in the game world manifest in the real world.

But even the other way around... When a breakthrough is made in the real world, it will also manifest on the character in the game world.

The reason why there was not much disturbance in the real world when he made a breakthrough in the game world previously, was because the quantifier suppressed it. It will not truly manifest in the physical body in the real world until the character quits the game.

This was why when Xuanqing first condensed his immortal body... he didn't feel the repulsion from the World Will of Water Blue Star until he returned to the real world.

In this way.

By the time Xuanqing in the real world elevates his cultivation to the mature stage of the Swallowing Sky Tree.

That's also when... the game character will make a breakthrough along with it!

Who knows how long it took.

Suddenly.

A mountain cave invisible to mortal eyes slowly emerged in the sky above the Black Wind Imperial City.

Inside the cave, you could vaguely see that it was filled with bright red clouds.

There are three people in the cave.

One was holding a sword, another was holding a hoe, and the third one had disheveled hair.

“Such a rich Human Path Destiny Power, it’s no wonder they can compete with the Tang Dynasty Empire.”

The first to speak was a man, dressed in a black robe and holding a sword. The energy radiating from his body had a monarch-like quality to it and his gaze was fixed on the human empire below.

Hearing this.

An old man holding a hoe to his side, his hair and beard both white, nodded in agreement, saying, “Indeed, I observe this country.... It truly has the bearing of the Human Clan Fate Center!”

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In the end.

The silent middle-aged man, whose hair flowed naturally downwards, finally spoke:

“Thousands of words mean less than personal observation. If the Black Wind Country indeed holds the central role of fortune and is not controlled by god-men like the Tang Dynasty...then...”

At this point, he paused slightly.

Then.

His gaze was incredibly resolute as he said solemnly, “Even if the Three Emperors leave this Fiery Cloud Cave, it doesn’t matter!”

Indeed.

The cave that suddenly emerged in the sky above Black Wind Country was the legendary ‘Fiery Cloud Cave’, in which lived... the mythical Three Emperors of the Human Race.

They were:

Emperor Find, the Emperor of Heaven, rumored to be the elder brother of Nuwa. After Nuwa's great merit of creating humanity, he too transformed into a human ancestor, achieving the authority of the Celestial Emperor.

Emperor Shennong, the Emperor of Earth. At a time when the human race was just established, stricken by hunger and disease, he made a great vow, tasted all kinds of plants, pioneered 'agriculture' and 'medical skills', and thus earned the authority of the Earth Emperor.

Emperor Xuanyuan, the Human Emperor!

Unlike Emperor Fuxi and Emperor Shennong, who were both born divine, Emperor Xuanyuan was strictly from the Human Race, and his legendary life was so impressive that millions of words were not enough to sing praises of his merits.

He was a great being who changed the 'carnivorous' status of the human race on the Primordial Land.

From the earliest tribes to the later towns... and finally establishing nations, creating the first human dynasty, he led the Human Race to firmly stand their ground on the Primordial Land.

At this moment.

The Three Emperors of Heaven, Earth, and Humanity came to Black Wind Country because they sensed a significant change in the Human Race.

The Tang Dynasty, the original, stable center of fortune, was inexplicably veering off in another direction.

This situation left the Three Emperors, who'd been hidden in the Fiery Cloud Cave for many years, utterly astounded.

As the saying goes, everything in the world has its fixed destiny, and even if changes occur, they would be minor shifts.

But this...this shift in destiny, where the 'Human Race', the main characters of Heaven and Earth, had its center of fortune veering off, was a complete contradiction to fate, an unheard-of event since the creation of heaven and earth.

Afterwards.

The Three Emperors ventured into Black Wind Country.

Imperial City, Entertainment Street.

Luminous flood of spirit beast vehicles kept flowing back and forth on the broad, flat road, most of which were private cars, interspersed occasionally by a public horse carriage.

To add to this, garbage cans and greenery along the sides of the road... if it weren't for the lack of the roaring sounds of cars, any time-traveler might mistake this place for a modern city.

As the largest entertainment street at the foot of the Imperial City, it has several large shopping malls, amusement parks, large supermarkets., and a host of other facilities.

At this moment.

Emperor Xuanyuan, the Human Emperor, was strolling on the street, the astonishment in his eyes showing no signs of dissipating.

To him, the technological creations of Black Wind Country were not what surprised him most. What mattered most was the spiritual state of the people here.

They looked healthy, spirited, and also radiated a confidence that came from the heart....

"Tut tut...how did this Master of the Primordial Beginning manage to do this?" Emperor Xuanyuan was filled with confusion and questions.

Just then.

"Hey, mister, the highly anticipated 'Daoxuan Lecture on Law' is now playing. It's only one Black Wind Coin. Would you like to know more?"

A boy with a youthful face stopped in front of him.

"You are..?"

Emperor Xuanyuan was taken aback as he sized up the boy.

Even though there were no mana fluctuations from the boy, his skin was soft and smooth, his shoulders and hands had no hard skin, and his face was full of vitality, which suggested he wasn't an ordinary person.

Uh...he should be a young master from a wealthy family.

"Oh~ I'm so sorry, I almost forgot. I didn't even give you a handbill!" The boy gave a shy smile, quickly took a handbill from his hand, and handed it over.

After doing all this, the boy seemed to have put down a big burden. He turned around and repeated the previous words to another passerby.

“Hmm?”

Emperor Xuanyuan was puzzled as he looked at the handbill in his hand. The front of the handbill had the image of a Taoist and some slogans.

“Daoxuan Palace Master discusses how to cultivate the mind in a prosperous age with his Thousands of Living Beings... Ten days in August, Entertainment Street invites you to join, do not miss it!”

“Interesting...so that young man is actually a little Taoist boy? No wonder he has such tender skin.”

Emperor Xuanyuan chuckled and shook his head.

Then.

He instinctively calculated on his fingertips, trying to infer the identity of the young man who had just stopped him.

The result surprised him greatly.

Because.

The young man's identity was not a Taoist boy or a rich family scion. He was a youth from an ordinary family who went out to promote for this Taoist named 'Dao Xuan', only doing a part-time job.

Thinking of something.

Emperor Xuanyuan looked around, his hand constantly shaking as if he was calculating something. Apparently, he was trying to infer the identities of the passersby around him.

In the end, he couldn't help but take a cold breath.

“Hiss-”

As the emperor who once created the first empire of the human race, when he observed something... he could see not only the surface of it but also understand its underlying meaning in an instant.

“That young man...was actually a child of an ordinary family?” Emperor Xuanyuan murmured softly, his expression somewhat incredulous.



The image of the young man appeared once again in his mind.

The young man was not exceedingly handsome, but he was immaculately clean, exuding vitality, even though his speech was immature, the self-confidence in his eyes could not be hidden.

A person of such demeanor.

If this were in the Tang Dynasty, one would have to be of noble lineage, an official's family or at least from a wealthy, influential family to foster such character.

The shock lay right here.

In Black Wind Country.

Just an ordinary child, surrounded by ordinary people, yet they all have exceptional speech, full of vigor with healthy complexions.

Unexpectedly.

Four big words appeared in Emperor Xuanyuan's heart.

Everyone is a Dragon!!

While Emperor Xuanyuan was strolling around the city, personally observing various aspects of Black Wind Country.

Here.

On a vast plain.

Numerous corn stalks, like dense clusters of wild grass, were neatly growing in the field.

Boom- Boom- Boom...

The roar of the engine resounded through the wide cornfield, the sound carried far and wide.

"Ah, this year's harvest...is a bit less, I need to go to the Earth Temple tomorrow and pray earnestly."

An old man with a full beard, a pipe in his mouth, while operating the harvester, muttered with a sigh.

Nowadays.

The farmers of Black Wind Country are living very well off.

Since the establishment of the Black Wind Country, the agriculture tax has been abolished. Many policies are aimed at supporting farmers in industrial and large-scale agricultural production.

Moreover, there are millions of land mountain gods, and each village has more than five.

And, each land god is well-off in terms of incense belief.

Because the Taichu Dojo which controls the gods in the Black Wind Country is very generous in sharing the incense belief offerings with their subordinate gods, requiring only a tenth of their earnings.

As a result, more earth gods can be nourished. These grassroots gods live quite comfortably and can have more divine techniques to benefit the people.

Once people's lives become prosperous, more devout faiths are born, forming a virtuous circle.

Just like the old man with a beard driving a harvesting machine, he immediately knew that the decrease in corn yield was due to his lack of faith recently.

In the Black Wind Country, both towards gods and humans, there are laws. The incense received by the gods, 10% goes to the Dao Court, 10% for their own absorption, the remaining 80% must be used to perform divine techniques to benefit the people.

The scenes in the cornfield and the bearded old man driving the harvester— this was all seen by an old man holding a hoe.

This old man was none other than the Emperor of Earth, Shennong, who had come to inspect Black Wind Country!