

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

Chapter 51: Chapter 50: Unexpected Incident.

“Divine Realm?”

Xuanqing raised his eyebrows, looking at the completely formed shadow of the

Divine Realm. With a thought, his entire body disappeared into the air.

“Huh...Where did Sir go?”

“Boss Black Bear, the superior immortal must have gone to the Divine Realm!” The Black Wind Mountain’s Land God explained.

Black Bear Essence understood, then showed an embarrassed expression, “Well... I used to bully you a lot. Now that we’re both under Sir’s command, I hope you won’t hold any grudges against me.”

“Dare not, dare not! Boss Black Bear, you have profound mana and vast divine powers; how could I, a little god, dare to hold a grudge against you!” The Black Wind Mountain’s Land God hurriedly waved his hands.

For an Earth God like him, his achievements in his lifetime would stop here, while Black Bear Essence was different. Now that he followed a superior immortal, his future potential was unlimited. How could he...or rather, how dare he harbor resentment?

As for Xuanqing’s side.

After a motion of his thoughts.

He felt as if he had come to a strange space.

The structure of the houses was exactly the same as the temples and Taoist temples on the ground; it’s just that there were no divine statues on the altar, or perhaps he himself was the divine statue.

“The space is quite big but a bit weak.”

Xuanqing’s eyes were filled with curiosity. He even tried to pull the corner of a table, but he didn’t expect the corner of the table would break off like foam.

However, the broken corner of the table, after emitting some black mist, returned to its original state.

Not only that.

After the incense was absorbed in the main hall, it eventually flowed into the Divine Realm, slowly strengthening the walls of the Divine Realm.

Moreover.

Through the Divine Realm.

Xuanqing could sense that, with the Divine Realm as the center, everything within a radius of about a kilometer could be detected.

For example, inside the great hall, the old temple attendant maintaining order, and the townspeople offering incense and prayers.

Also, Black Bear Essence and the Black Wind Mountain's Land God chatting in the clouds above.

As long as he wanted, he could clearly sense all these scenes within the range.

More importantly.

Xuanqing discovered that as long as he was in the Divine Realm, he could use a unique divine power technique that belonged to the gods.

Incense Blessing!

Incense Blessing: Condense the power of sentient beings' incense, with faith as the medium, bless the believers, so they are untouched by catastrophe and free from evil.

"Let's give it a try!"

Xuanqing looked through the Divine Realm and saw the old temple attendant maintaining order in the main hall.

"Incense Blessing, go!"

In the main hall.

The old temple attendant's body trembled.

The motion of handing out incense candles paused involuntarily.

The fatigue from directing everything for an entire day vanished in that moment. His entire body felt lighter, and his blurry, cloudy eyes became clearer.

“What happened, Old Temple Keeper?”

The townspeople who were receiving incense candles couldn’t help but ask with a puzzled expression.

The old temple attendant didn’t speak. Instead, he turned around, went to the futon in front of the altar, and paid a respectful tribute by kowtowing three times.

After that, he returned to his post and continued to distribute incense candles.

However, if anyone observed carefully, they would notice that compared to before, the temple attendant’s back was straighter, and his spirit seemed better.

On this side.

Xuanqing explored the Divine Realm for a while and roughly understood its various functions.

Then.

With a thought.

His body disappeared from the Divine Realm.

When he appeared again, he was still in the clouds above.

“Thank you, Sir, for blessing our temple attendant, and sorry for the trouble.”

Black Wind Town’s Land God had seen everything and thanked Xuanqing with a bow as soon as he saw him emerge from the Divine Realm.

“It’s not a problem. It’s just a little incense.”

Xuanqing waved his hand indifferently.

Hearing such casual words, the four little gods exchanged glances, astonished in their hearts.

Their superior immortal didn’t care for worldly gold and silver, which they could only use when building temples, and now he didn’t attach importance to incense either. To use the Incense Blessing, a considerable amount of incense must be consumed. At least one-fifth of the incense that the people contributed today was used up.

It seemed... their superior immortal's temperament was truly carefree and generous.

The four Earth Gods couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

The total population of Black Wind Town was not small, but there were not many permanent residents in the town itself.

So,

The burning of incense and worship only lasted until midday before it ended.

After giving instructions to the last of the common people, and receiving instructions from his own Earth Deity Sir, the old temple attendant of Black Wind Town's Earth temple left the temple and Taoist temple.

Just like that,

The once bustling temple quieted down.

In the air,

Xuanqing gazed at the deserted temple, knowing that it was time for the next step: to enroll Black Bear Essence and Gentleman Bai She under his command.

It's worth mentioning that,

this enrolling under one's command is not as simple as saying "you worship me as the boss, and I will be your boss," but rather requires a certain ceremony.

Now that he is a Taoist Registry Standard Ninth-rank Immortal Officer, his status has changed. After enrolling new subordinates, he needs to burn an imperial edict to report to his higher-ups.

"Black Bear, White Snake!" Xuanqing said solemnly.

"Sir!"

"Sir!"

Knowing what was about to happen, the two demons replied excitedly.

Then,

Xuanqing led the two demons into the Main Hall of the temple.

The Four Little Gods also stayed nearby. Even though nothing concerned them right now, as subordinates, they could never leave easily before the matter was completely resolved.

In the Great Hall,

On a table, there are talisman brushes, cotton cloth, inkstone, law stakes, law hammer, stamp... and other magic tools needed for the imperial edict.

Xuanqing's body stood straight.

He held a finger gesture in his left hand and a talisman brush in his right hand.

The Immortal Official Document emerged from his body and floated in the air. Afterwards, he mobilized the Mana in his body to surge into the floating Immortal Official Document.

Hum hum-'

A divine and celestial aura filled the Main Hall.

The four little gods who were standing in the hall sensed a tremendous pressure from all directions.

Even the Black Bear Essence and Gentleman Bai She with physical bodies couldn't help but feel oppressed.

At this moment,

"Black Bear, hold the hammer and strike the stake!"

"White Snake, hand over the tools and talisman!"

Xuanqing's eyes shone brightly as he shouted.

"We obey Sir's instructions," the two demons woke from their stupor and began to move as instructed.

Thud-

Black Bear Essence fiercely struck the law hammer, emitting a dull sound.

Seeing this,

Gentleman Bai She quickly handed over the cotton cloth used for writing the imperial edict.

“I, Xuanqing, report to the Eastern Emperor, enlist Black Bear, White Snake, to join Taiji Palace, Five Thunder Court, and Thunder City Supervisor Left Judge Xuanqing’s subordinates...”

Xuanqing’s brushstroke was like a wandering dragon as he wrote the imperial edict on the cotton cloth.

Moments later,

Black Bear Essence, who had been striking the law stake, was already sweating from his forehead.

Finally,

The imperial edict was completed.

Xuanqing put down the talisman brush and received the imperial edict from Gentleman Bai She.

“Light the candle!”

Boom-

The specially refined candlestick on the Law Stage lit up.

Seeing this scene,

Both Black Bear Essence and Gentleman Bai She trembled with excitement all over their bodies.

It’s almost there.

As long as they lit the imperial edict, they would become demons with an identity, albeit temporary workers under their Sir’s name.

But as long as their Sir was promoted, they too would rise to heaven, joining the official structure of the Taoist school wouldn’t be a dream.

At this moment,

The edict was getting closer and closer to the candlestick.

Suddenly,

An unexpected event occurred.

Woosh-

First, raging winds blew in, extinguishing the candlestick. Then, Sanskrit chanting echoed continuously, and lotus flowers floated wildly in the sky.

Two divine figures

suddenly appeared in the Main Hall..

Chapter 52: Chapter 51:1 am not an evil creature!

Such an unexpected appearance.

All eyes turned towards this sight.

In the vision, a woman in a white tunic, holding a sheep fat jade cleansing bottle, with a golden halo special effect behind her, has a dignified and sacred appearance.

Guan Yin Bodhisattva?

With such an image, who else could it be besides the Guanyin Bodhisattva of Buddhism? In the entire Three Realms, who doesn't know and who doesn't recognize her?

However.

Next to Guanyin Bodhisattva.

There was also a bald monk, half-exposed, who followed them – Mo Ke Jiedi.

At this moment.

The Black Bear Essence, Gentleman Bai She, and the Four Little Gods were all dumbfounded in place.

For them, Guanyin Bodhisattva's status was like that of a great leader, while they were just insignificant pawns.

The situation at hand seemed like a big boss from Beijing City suddenly gatecrashed a small village while appointing village officials.

However.

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing squinted his eyes.

Having been in this world for so long, he had already figured out that the people who killed him twice on the Five Elements Mountain were the Five Guardian Buddhas of Buddhism.

So.

No matter if it was Guanyin Bodhisattva or Mo Ke Jiedi beside her, he had no good feelings in his heart but extreme disgust.

“So it’s the Guanyin Bodhisattva, what brings you to my humble little temple, and why did you blow out my candlestick?” Xuanqing said indifferently.

Upon hearing this.

The Four Little Gods were astonished.

Had their Superior Immortal gone mad? This was the Compassionate Guanyin Bodhisattva of the Three Realms.

Gentleman Bai She, on the other hand, had a thoughtful look in his eyes.

He and the Black Bear Essence had already analyzed that their sir was most likely a powerful being reincarnated.

Now, Sir’s attitude towards the famous Guanyin Bodhisattva further proved this point.

Their Sir... must have been an even more powerful existence in his previous life!

With this in mind.

Gentleman Bai She looked at Xuanqing with blazing eyes. Following such a mighty lord, how could there be no hope for the future?

At this moment.

After hearing Xuanqing’s question.

Before Guanyin Bodhisattva could speak.

Her follower, Mo Ke Jiedi, couldn’t help but jump out with a leap.

“How dare you, a mere Ninth-grade Daoist Immortal Official, not kneel down in front of the Bodhisattva?” Mo Ke Jiedi fumed with anger, and his face showed a fierce look.

Upon hearing this.

None of the Four Little Gods dared to speak. They were all part of the gods' system, and if they mishandled the situation, their divine lives might be at risk.

Upon hearing these words, the two demons had expressions of anger on their faces.

They were just a step away from worshiping their Sir. At this moment, Mo Ke Jiedi was insulting Xuanqing, which meant he was also insulting the two of them.

"Tsk~ You shameless bald monk, exposing half of your body like that!" Gentleman Bai She retorted.

At the same time, the Black Bear Essence chimed in, "I think this man wants to seduce girls and break his vows, pretending to be a monk!"

"You... you..."

"You what, you? Opening your eyes wide, do you think you're a Vajrapani?"

When it came to cursing savagery.

How could someone like Mo Ke Jiedi, who was only skilled in snarky criticism from a position of authority, be a match for freelance monsters from the marketplace?

After just a few words.

Mo Ke Jiedi was almost ready to spit blood, unable to say a word for a long time.

At this moment.

Though the two parties were not equal in status.

Both village boss Xuanqing and Hongjie Big Boss Guanyin remained silent, just watching this scene quietly.

After a stalemate for a while.

Seeing Mo Ke Jiedi's face turning redder and redder.

Finally.

Guanyin Bodhisattva spoke.

"Quiet!"

Om-

As the word “quiet” was uttered, it transformed into a series of flowing lights, reverberating throughout the main hall.

The two demons and Mo Ke Jiedi, who had been on the verge of fighting with each other, all became calm again.

Afterwards.

Guanyin Bodhisattva gazed at the Black Bear Essence.

“Monster, are you willing to become a disciple under this poor monk and serve as a mountain guardian beast on Mount Luojia?”

As soon as these words came out!

Xuanqing’s pupils contracted slightly.

As expected.

When Guanyin Bodhisattva appeared, he had already guessed in his heart that she was either here because of the events on Five Elements Mountain, or she was here for the Black Bear Essence.

However.

He never expected this Guanyin Bodhisattva to be so direct in digging away the Black Bear Essence, showing absolutely no regard for any consequences or his feelings.

If this were to happen to an ordinary Taoist, they would have no choice but to swallow their pride and submit to the power and prestige of Guanyin Bodhisattva, who had cultivation that reached the heavens and a reputation that spread throughout the Three Realms.

But Xuanqing was different.

To him, this world was more like a game to improve his cultivation, and it was a game where he could infinitely resurrect.

At the time of death, he would neither lose the items in his backpack nor lose his cultivation.

Therefore.

Xuanqing took a deep breath, and as his gaze towards Guanyin became increasingly unfriendly, he said, "Addressing you as Bodhisattva is giving you face, don't be shameless. I too, have my own temper!"

As soon as these words came out.

Immediately.

Everyone's breaths became rapid.

Quiet!

It was incredibly quiet!

Everyone was stunned that Xuanqing, this mere Standard Ninth Grade Daoist Immortal Official, dared to utter such bold words to Guanyin Bodhisattva.

At this moment.

Even Guanyin Bodhisattva was bewildered.

However.

She was only bewildered, not angry. Perhaps a mere Ninth Grade Xuanqing didn't have the qualifications to make her angry.

"Hehe!"

Guanyin Bodhisattva chuckled lightly.

Ignoring the arrogant Taoist in front of her, her gaze remained fixed on the Black Bear Essence. She spoke again, asking, "Monster, do you see clearly now what kind of arrogant person your master is? If you follow him, I'm afraid you'll beheading trouble and annihilation in the future!"

Guanyin Bodhisattva said indifferently.

However.

At this moment, the eyes of Black Bear Essence were filled with raging fury.

If it weren't for the powerful oppression emanating from Guanyin Bodhisattva constantly reminding him that getting angry would only lead to death, he would have already lost his patience.

Monster... this word was something the Black Bear Essence absolutely hated.

This word would remind him of the various humiliations he had suffered in East Sheng Divine Continent, and he had even been on the brink of having his skin peeled off, his tendons pulled out, and his Devil Core taken away.

Now.

The so-called Compassionate Guanyin Bodhisattva kept referring to him as a monster, which was a grave insult to his bear-like dignity.

The Black Bear Essence couldn't take it any longer.

With his mouth wide open, his teeth clenched, and the simplicity that once adorned his face disappeared, replaced by barren viciousness.

"I'm not a monster! I want to become Sir's named disciple... Doorway disciple... True disciple."

"I... am not a monster!"

With the last sentence, he roared and screamed.

The Black Bear Essence's chest heaved violently as he breathed heavily.

PS: This book is now in the New Book PK period, so it is important to keep up with the latest chapters. Please make sure to read and keep up with the latest chapters every day, as the ability to get exposure and recommendation depends on how quickly you read..

Chapter 53: Chapter 52: If it's this kind of arrangement, I (Taoist) will not refuse!

bender

Such a genuine display of emotion made everyone take notice.

It even triggered the memories of the Black Dragon Pool's Water God among the Four Little Gods, reminding this god, who had transformed from a snake to his current dragon form, of the hardships he had experienced.

If it wasn't for his willingness to become a Water God for a region, he would have been skinned, tendon removed, and had his Devil Core taken long ago. It's important to know that a demon with dragon blood, but without a dragon clan background, is unimaginably attractive.

Even the little people have dignity, and they can also stand up for themselves.

Even if it offended Guanyin Dashi, Boss Black Bear was not an evil creature, neither was he an evil creature by cultivating from a snake to a dragon.

The Black Dragon Pool's Water God gritted his teeth and left the corner where the four little gods were huddled, silently standing behind the Black Bear Essence.

Such a scene...

It caught the attention of Gentleman Bai She, who didn't expect his little god neighbor to have such a tough side.

At this moment...

Guanyin's originally emotionless face also showed some changes.

Even she didn't expect that the Black Bear Essence, who was somewhat frivolous and came from humble beginnings, to be so tough.

Not only did he refuse her offer as a great figure in Buddhism, but he even dared to fire back.

After a moment of silence...

Guanyin Bodhisattva sighed deeply and said softly, "Since you are unwilling, this poor monk will not force you. However, it is a pity... a pity that you will miss such an opportunity!"

Then...

"You Taoist are quite strange too. I want to ask you, what is your relationship with the deceased Taoist on Five Elements Mountain?"

Her tone was still indifferent, as if she was completely unaffected by the Black Bear Essence just now.

Or perhaps she, Guanyin Bodhisattva, never cared about Xuanqing and the others from the beginning.

However...

At this moment, Xuanqing's anger had already risen three feet high.

It's true that cultivators have a clear and quiet mind, but that's because you haven't provoked them.

In fact, cultivators pay more attention to following their hearts and speaking and acting with sincerity, cultivating their true selves, so they are also called “true cultivators.”

“Guanyin, you have asked me so many questions. May I also ask you something?” Xuanqing’s eyes narrowed a bit.

At this moment, he could no longer suppress the anger in his heart, and he was not even willing to suppress it. The worst that could happen was a random resurrection.

“Oh? What is it that you do not understand?” Guanyin Bodhisattva was slightly surprised and asked with interest.

However...

The words Xuanqing said next surprised everyone.

“It is rumored that you, a saintly Bodhisattva of Buddhism, to gain the faith of sentient beings, have made yourself a mix of yin and yang, hard to distinguish between male and female. Is it true... or false?”

Xuanqing had a smile at the corner of his mouth, searching with his eyes boldly.

At this statement...

Boom-

A bolt of lightning from a clear sky.

Venerable Mo Ke’s eyes were about to pop out, followed by a wall of rage.

“Insolent demon, Guanyin Bodhisattva is not someone you can slander, die!”

Having said that...

Mo Ke Jiedi’s aura suddenly erupted, his hands shining with golden light, intending to slay the madman in front of him on the spot.

“Sir, be careful!”

“Sir!”

Boss Black Bear did not hesitate to stand in front of Xuanqing, while White Snake Young Lord, after a slight hesitation, also stood in front of Xuanqing.

Seeing this scene...

“Mo Ke Jiedi, do you remember greed, anger, delusion, rage...”

At these words...

The raging Mo Ke Jiedi suddenly shivered and sobered up.

He hurriedly dispersed the golden light in his hands, clasped them together, and closed his eyes, constantly chanting as if he was washing away the greed, anger, delusion, and rage in his heart...

When it comes to superficial skills, Buddhism is the best. Even when their hearts are filled with anger, their faces remain calm and composed.

For example...

At this moment, Guanyin Bodhisattva not only showed an unconcerned look but also scolded Mo Ke Jiedi by her side.

“Such a compassionate and merciful Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva we have here,

I admire that. However, this Five Thunder Judge Temple is not welcoming you,” said Xuanqing with a cold sneer.

To be honest,

If he had enough power, he would rather slap the other party directly and then, grab the collar, asking why their face was so thick.

But now, his strength was insufficient, and even if he was furious, he could only take the upper hand verbally.

“As I answered your earlier question, all forms are illusory, and all phenomena are like dreams, illusions, and shadows.”

“Since you do not welcome me, this poor monk should leave!”

“As I have upset you today, and it is my fault, I noticed that you had just established a temple, so I shall grant you a drop of Jade Dew as a congratulatory gift.”

With that said,

Guanyin Bodhisattva smiled slightly, took out the willow branches from the sheep fat jade cleansing bottle, and sprinkled a drop of the crystal-clear Jade Dew with her right hand.

In an instant,

the fragrance filled the air.

The spiritual Qi inside the Main Hall increased dozens of times in density. Just by breathing it in, one could feel a sense of cultivation growth.

After leaving a drop of Jade Dew,

The golden lotus auspicious cloud under Guanyin's feet turned into a stream of light, flying away into the distance.

“Bodhisattva?”

Mo Ke Jiedi was uncertain, but Guanyin Bodhisattva had already left first, and he could only take a final look at the Jade Dew before he also rose into the sky, following the Bodhisattva.

At this moment,

Inside the Great Hall,

Everyone was stunned. They originally thought it was an impending disaster, but didn't expect this outcome.

Even Xuanqing was surprised,

He even wondered in his heart whether Buddhism's magnanimity was so great and that he had misjudged Guanyin Bodhisattva.

Otherwise, how could she not only remain calm in the face of his humiliating words but also offer him a drop of Jade Dew?

However, when his gaze fell on the Jade Dew floating in the air, he dispelled the idea in his heart.

[Jade Dew]: Contains extremely pure innate energy. Absorbing it can significantly increase cultivation, but it is wrapped in thick Buddhism incense power, running the risk of falling into the thoughts of sentient beings.

As expected!

Xuanqing shook his head.

How could such a person, who could casually snatch someone's faith while belittling others, be so magnanimous?

However,

If Guanyin had used something else to deal with Xuanqing, given his current weak state, he probably would have had no choice but to comply.

But!

This wonderful thing, merely wrapped in the incense power of Buddhism, wanted him – a Taoist – to fall into sentient beings' thoughts.

This idea was a mistake.

With this thought,

Xuanqing held the Jade Dew in his hand, and with just his skin touching it, he felt a subtle sense of breakthrough in his cultivation.

“Sir, be careful, there may be a trick!”

This move startled both Black Bear Essence and Gentleman Bai She, who tried to stop him simultaneously.

But Xuanqing waved his hand, looking indifferent.

That's because a system prompt had already sounded in his head.

[Ding- The incense power is blocked by the innate energy, recharge failed!]

As can be seen from the system prompt, just by absorbing the surface of the Jade Dew, he could recharge the power of incense fire inside.

“Guanyin, Guanyin, I will accept your Jade Dew and incense power gladly!” Xuanqing chuckled lightly, and the anger in his heart also dissipated somewhat.”

If Guanyin tries to deal with him in this way, then he... will welcome it with open arms!

Chapter 54: Chapter 53: Bodhisattva, what's wrong with you?

“Heavenly beings of the four corners, black bear, white snake, you shall all become my protectors!”

Xuanqing spoke solemnly.

At the next moment.

He sat cross-legged on the cushion, holding the Jade Dew in his hand, beginning his practice in the Main Hall.

“We obey Sir’s (superior immortal) decree!”

The four minor deities flew in the air, using their divine power to form a translucent shield, isolating the noise from the outside world and preventing any disturbances by beasts.

As for the Black Bear Essence and Gentleman Bai She, one was outside the shield and the other was inside, prepared to guard their master dutifully.

In the Main Hall.

“Cold and Eternal, Silent World, the heart should be serene, I hope to be the only god, the heart...”

After reciting the Serenity Spell.

His state of mind instantly becomes calm.

Xuanqing glanced at the Jade Dew in his hand, with a glint in his eyes.

Without further hesitation.

The “Ingesting Qi Decision” was activated.

A suction force was born from Xuanqing’s body, which extracted the Innate Energy from the Jade Dew and led it into his body.

Hum hum-

innate Energy.

It is an energy that is even higher grade and purer than the omnipresent Spiritual Qi found in the air.

The moment it was absorbed by the body, it turned into a massive surge of energy, nourishing all parts of his physical body and strengthening his acupoints and meridian channels!

Promotion!

His momentum was rising!

The Black Bear Essence guarding Xuanqing's side widened its eyes, clearly sensing that the cultivation on its master's body was increasing at a terrifying speed.

"Could it be that the compensation given by Guanyin was actually meant with good intentions?" The thought emerged in Black Bear Essence's heart.

While he was lost in his thoughts.

Whoo-

A mysterious aura emerged from the cross-legged Xuanqing.

He broke through!

It was Xuanqing's cultivation, which elevated from Refining Essence and Transforming Qi (Mid-Stage) to Qi-Condensation Late Stage.

And merely after a short while, between sitting cross-legged and breaking through the realm, a breakthrough had occurred.

Moreover.

In the perception of the Black Bear Essence.

After the master's cultivation reached the Qi-Condensation Late Stage, the increase in cultivation had still not halted, and it continued to climb upward.

About thirty minutes later.

Xuanqing's cultivation had reached the limit that Refining Essence and Transforming Qi could accommodate.

His skin was like condensed fat, and his bones were like white jade, with a continuous and incessant flow of energy like a rainbow bridge throughout his body, and it was as hot and dazzling as a blazing sun.

If his cultivation progresses further, he will transform Qi into a God, using his Qi as a foundation to nurture his God Soul powers from within.

Pressure.

A pressure emanated from Xuanqing's body.

Under the nourishment of the Innate Energy within the Jade Dew, Xuanqing's God Soul visibly grew stronger.

Hum hum-

Another breakthrough.

Turning Qi into God!

A major breakthrough occurred within just a short thirty minutes.

Such a shocking scene happened right before the Black Bear Essence's eyes.

"Gulp-"

Black Bear Essence's throat moved, swallowing saliva involuntarily, "Could it be that Sir, relying on this Jade Dew, will ascend to immortality in just one day?"

In his perception, even after Xuanqing's breakthrough to Turning Qi into God, the Innate Energy emanating from the Jade Dew was still unbroken and seemed endless.

At this moment.

Not to mention the shock of the outside world.

Xuanqing, who was practicing, had already prepared his mind.

It's almost time for the explosion!"

Xuanqing continued his practice while paying attention to the state of the Jade Dew.

Since learning about the Jade Dew's situation from the system, he knew that Guanyin had ill intentions, wanting him to absorb the Innate Energy, but letting the Buddha's Followers' Faith and Incense infect his soul.

It should be known.

The reason the Buddha's Followers' Faith and Incense within the Jade Dew had not erupted was that it was completely suppressed by the Innate Energy.

Originally.

The Innate Energy and the thoughts of Buddha's disciples were in a state of balance.

But at this moment, after Xuanqing absorbed a part of the Innate Energy.

The balance between the two was broken!

The faith incense fire of Buddhism from the Jade Dew was about to erupt, washing over the God Souls of everyone present, allowing them to be tainted with the Buddhist nature.

At that time!

The consequences would be that everyone, including the Black Bear Essence and Xuanqing, would be forcibly 'converted' into Buddhas' disciples.

This., is Guanyin's calculation!

"But it's right now!"

Xuanqing's eyes condensed.

With a thought in his heart.

"Open the one-minute Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom state!"

[Ding- Ingot-60]

With the deduction of Ingots.

An indescribably mysterious feeling swept over Xuanqing's mind, elevating his observational power, comprehension, and reaction time to the limits his body could bear.

After a short while.

The Innate Energy of Jade Dew could no longer withstand the strain.

Crack.. Crack-

Cracks appeared one after another.

Then.

The cracks grew more numerous, eventually exploding with a loud crack.

An enormous and horrifying wave of 'Buddha's followers' thoughts' broke through the wrapping of Innate Energy and enveloped the entire main hall with unstoppable force.

Faintly.

Countless dense and numerous beliefs, like millions of bees, echoed in the ears of everyone present.

“May the Bodhisattva bless us, may the good woman overcome....”

I’m so miserable, please help me, Bodhisattva...”

“It hurts, it hurts so much, is this death? Please save me, Bodhisattva...”

Devilish sounds, capturing hearts and souls!

It could be a natural disaster., or a man-made one... or swallowed by a demon, or tormented by illness or plague.

All these incense prayers are made in the utter despair of the believer, and the power of this incense fire contains boundless resentment.

Contagion... is extremely strong!

However.

Xuanqing in the state of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom.

In the instant that these incense fires containing boundless resentment erupted, he had already reacted.

The mana on his body had turned into an ethereal giant hand, placed on these erupting resentful incense fires.

Xuanqing suddenly opened his eyes.

“Exchange recharge!”

In an instant.

The vast resentment incense fire dissipated like smoke, as if it had never appeared before.

A mechanical notification sound rang.

[Ding-Ingot+999999]

On the other side.

High in the sky, ten thousand meters above the ground, clouds and mists filled the air, and layers upon layers of mountains piled up!

Guanyin stepped on the cloud of the Golden Lotus, followed by a puzzled Mo Ke Jiedi at her side.

Finally.

Mo Ke Jiedi couldn't help but asked, "Bodhisattva, I really don't understand; Daoist Xuanqing is so rude, but you still gave him a precious drop of Jade Dew.

Upon hearing this.

Guanyin Bodhisattva merely shook her head with a smile.

"Everything has its causes and conditions; don't just look at the surface."

"It may seem that the poor monk gave that Daoist a drop of Jade Dew, but in fact...."

Before she could finish her sentence.

Humming-

An overwhelming fluctuation came from the direction of Black Wind Town, as the dark hand she left behind was triggered, and it seemed that it wouldn't be long before Buddhism would have one more Venerable.

With this thought.

Guanyin Bodhisattva's mouth curled slightly upward, "Actually, it was the poor monk who set up... huh?"

Before she could finish speaking, the smile on her face gradually faded.

"Bodhisattva.... what's wrong?"

Chapter 55: Chapter 54: Return to Reality!

What's wrong?

Guanyin Bodhisattva's face was gloomy, and he didn't answer this question.

At this moment.

Despite being very far away from Black Wind Town, with her cultivation level, she could still clearly sense the situation over there.

That sentient beings' thoughts did indeed burst out according to her plan, but the result was quite different from what she had imagined.

Not only did she fail at ‘converting’ the little Taoist, but instead, he absorbed a part of the innate energy from the Jade Dew, allowing it to progress greatly in cultivation.

In other words.

Not only has the guardian beast, the Black Bear Essence, been snatched from her plan, but she even ‘generously’ gave her opponent a drop of Jade Dew.

You should know.

Every hundred years, the sheep fat jade cleansing bottle can only condense one drop; thus, this Jade Dew is precious even for her.

“Huh-”

Guanyin Bodhisattva took a deep breath, and her face quickly returned to calm.

After all, she is a giant figure in her field, and her heart-mind is exceptionally strong. Even when she suffered a setback in secret, she could quickly adjust.

She thought about it.

Guanyin Bodhisattva looked at Mo Ke Jiedi beside her, and then, with an idea, she took out a palm-sized jade tablet.

“Mo Ke Jiedi, this jade tablet is the Shimen Soul Calming Tablet, which has the function of calming the mind, purifying the divine soul, and eliminating catastrophes.”

“Give it to Elder Jinchi of Guanyin Zen Temple in Black Wind Town and instruct him to develop more believers diligently so that more people will convert to Buddhism and be free from the world’s suffering sea!”

Having said that.

The Golden Lotus Auspicious Cloud under her feet accelerated, turning into a stream of light and leaving in another direction.

Mo Ke hurriedly bowed to the departing Guanyin Bodhisattva and shouted loudly: “Farewell, Guanyin Bodhisattva!”

When the Bodhisattva left.

Only then did he look at the jade tablet floating beside him.

This is a milky-white jade tablet, about the size of a palm, emitting a mysterious aura. It indeed has the functions of calming the mind and purifying the divine soul.

Not to mention the feelings of Guanyin Bodhisattva, a giant figure in Buddhism.

The scene switches to Black Wind Town.

At the border between the Azure Dragon Mountain and Black Wind Mountain, a Temple and Taoist Temple stand.

Inside the Great Hall.

[Ding- Ingot+999999]

Ten.. Hundred.. Thousand... Ten thousand!

“Nine hundred ninety-nine thousand... Hiss-”

Xuanqing was stunned.

Although he knew that the incense of sentient beings, which can even cleanse divine souls, would not be a small number.

But at this moment, seeing this almost one million amount made his heart tremble with shock.

Such an amount, heavens... How could it be used up!

While Xuanqing was shocked, another question arose in his heart.

He clearly remembered that when he was promoted to a Standard Ninth Grade Daoist Immortal Official, it was because he had accumulated one thousand incense.

But why isn't there any prompt for the promotion when he got one million incense in one go now?

However.

Upon giving it some thought, this incense from sentient beings was all filled with resentment of Buddhism, and it was logical that it couldn't be used for an upgrade.

While Xuanqing was lost in thought.

At his side.

The Black Bear Essence had already come back to his senses.

When he saw his master staring blankly into the distance with vacant eyes.

Immediately.

He was terrified.

It's over... The huge resentment faith wave from earlier must have bombarded the master's divine soul and made him become a fool.

The Black Bear Essence was desperate, and his thick lips trembled.

I... I haven't been registered yet-

How could my master... How could...

In the end.

A cry of 'master' came from his mouth.

This cry of 'master,' its grief was far greater than when Guanyin Bodhisattva called him a sinful creature earlier.

"Master-!"

Wailing and crying, each wave stronger than the last!

Such a commotion!

Naturally, it caught Xuanqing's attention.

Xuanqing frowned slightly, "Black Bear, Guanyin is already gone, why are you still wailing?"

"Sir...uh..."

The voice stopped abruptly.

Black Bear Essence was slightly startled, and then his eyes were filled with joy.

However, he then thought that when he assumed Sir was in trouble just now, his first thought was that he couldn't enroll and enjoy immeasurable longevity and fortune... ashamed, ashamed!

"Well, uh, hehe... Sir, it was just too scary just now, I worry... I worried about you!" Black Bear Essence grinned stupidly.

Hearing this,

Xuanqing's heart warmed.

He couldn't help but think that since logging into the game, the two demons, Black Bear Essence, and Gentleman Bai She, had taken good care of him.

That was why he knowingly agreed to take them in as disciples, even if it meant offending Guanyin, and still chose to fulfill their requests.

At this moment,

Gentleman Bai She and the Four Little Gods also entered the Main Hall.

As soon as they entered,

a wave of extremely rich spiritual qi hit them in the face, and just taking a breath made their internal organs feel refreshed.

"Such rich spiritual qi!"

At this moment,

Xuanqing noticed

that there was a huge change in the environment inside the Main Hall, its spiritual qi was even more abundant than that of Black Wind Mountain by dozens of times.

At this level, it might have already reached the level of some cave heaven and blessed lands.

"What a waste!"

Instead of being happy, Xuanqing sighed.

You should know,

that he had absorbed less than one-tenth of the innate energy contained in the Jade Dew, and the remaining ninety percent had burst out and eventually turned into this appearance.

"Sir!"

"Superior Immortal!"

Gentleman Bai She and the Four Little Gods lined up and shouted their greetings.

Xuanqing slightly nodded his head, then commanded, "Take advantage of the rich spiritual qi here, I will go into closed-door cultivation. After 1 finish, I'll continue to give you the scriptures!"

Just now, the scripture initiation ceremony was interrupted, and the magic tools like candlesticks, wooden stakes, and hammers were scattered all over the place by the explosion of the innate energy.

To restart the initiation, considerable time would be needed.

And the dispersed innate energy in the Main Hall, if not absorbed quickly, would probably dissipate and be wasted in a short time.

"Yes, Sir!"

Hearing this, the two demons weren't disappointed in their hearts, and since Sir had already agreed to give them the scriptures, waiting a little longer didn't matter!

"By the way, Black Bear, go get Fat Ya and have her come here, then both of you and Bai She can cultivate together!" Xuanqing instructed.

Since he couldn't absorb all the abundant spiritual qi alone, it would be better to let the two demons and Fat Ya cultivate together to avoid wastage.

"Four Little Gods, as earth and water gods, you need to manage the leylines and protect the people. Take turns guarding the temple and Taoist temple." "Little God obeys!"

After arranging everything,

Xuanqing sat cross-legged on the cushion and closed his eyes.

With a thought,

"Exit the game!"

Real World.

Qingping Temple.

After returning to the real world, there was no hesitation.

"Activate AFK mode!"

[Ding- You have successfully activated the AFK mode!]

Instantly,

his brain felt refreshed, and the power of his divine soul increased at a visible speed.

“Phew-”

Xuanqing took a deep breath.

Frugality is a virtue, and the rich spiritual qi in the game couldn’t be wasted, as it would be ungrateful for Bodhisattva’s kindness..

Chapter 56: Chapter 55: God Soul’s Outing!

“Open the character panel!”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Grade]: Selected Students of Taiji Palace, Wulei Academy, Left Judge, and Granary Thunderbolt Affairs Official (Ninth Rank)

[Cultivation]: Qi Refining into God (Early Stage)

[Cultivation Method]: Ingesting Qi Decisionbender

[Divine Ability]: Cloud Stepping Travel (Great Success), Five Elements Talisman Array (Beginner)

[Ingots]: 1,003,620

Looking at the character panel, the bright one million ingots in the ingot category, even Xuanqing, who usually has a detached and quiet heart, couldn’t suppress the excitement in his heart.

Furthermore, his cultivation level has been raised to the stage of Qi Refining into God.

It is worth mentioning that...

The cultivation at this realm mainly focuses on enhancing the god soul, using the mana in the body as nutrients to nourish the power of the god soul.

According to the introduction in “Ingesting Qi Decision”...

At the beginning of Qi Refining into God, the god soul within the body can temporarily leave the physical body.

At this time, the strength of the god soul is still very weak, and it needs to avoid direct exposure to moonlight and strong Gang Wind.

Generally speaking, at the early stage of Qi Refining into God, if one wants to let their spirit out of the body, they need to protect the god soul with either the Soul Nurturing Incense or the Soul Calming Talisman.

“Let me refine a jade talisman first, and then try the experience of having my soul out of the body!” Xuanqing was quite excited.

He went to the table.

There was still a black “rock” on it.

This was when he had previously tried to refine a jade talisman and was interrupted by a sudden “prompt sound” in his mind, resulting in a failure in the end.

The process of refining a jade talisman is more challenging than ordinary talismans. It requires not only controlling the flow of mana but also part of the concentration to engrave the jade talisman.

“When I have time in the future, I’ll get a high-precision carving machine. At that time, I won’t need to distract my attention to engrave, and only need to focus on controlling the speed of mana flow!”

Xuanqing had this idea in his heart.

It must be said...

The things from the real world may not be as good as the divine power techniques in Journey to the West, but they also have their advantages.

Combining the two to take the essence is the right way to go.

Xuanqing threw the black jade talisman into the trash can and took out another well-cut jade card.

He made up his mind.

“Activate the two-minute Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom state!”

[Ding-Ingots -120]

The next moment...

A flash of silver appeared in Xuanqing's eyes, then he entered the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom state. In this state, his comprehension will reach the limit his body can bear.

With the talisman brush in hand...

Mana poured into it.

The originally soft brush tip instantly became taut, turning it sharp and rigid like steel.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh-

Fragments flew about.

About ten seconds later, golden light circulated over the jade card, then disappeared in a flash.

It was so smooth.

After his cultivation level had been raised to Qi Refining into God, the strength of his god soul would receive a significant enhancement as compared to before.

Naturally...

The speed of refining talismans also became easier.

Xuanqing held the 'Soul-calming Jade Talisman' in his hand.

He closed his eyes and carefully felt the experience of refining the jade talisman just now.

As the saying goes, review the past and know the future. That's what it means.

In the state of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom, comprehension, observation, and memory are greatly enhanced.

While deliberately closing his eyes to feel, the process of refining the jade talisman just now was like a series of slow-motion images playing back and forth in his mind.

"Phew-"

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

He continued to pick up another piece of jade card.

Mindful of the brush, mana flowed into it, and he began writing with the brush like a swimming dragon. His fluid actions were the same as the last time, if one paid close attention!

After the talisman was completed, he looked at the remaining blank jade talisman on the table.

“I’ll refine another Serenity Jade Talisman!” Xuanqing thought to himself.

A moment later...

Accompanied by a fleeting flash of light, all the jade talismans had been refined.

Two Soul-calming Jade Talismans!

One Serenity Jade Talisman!

Xuanqing planned to use one of the Soul-calming Jade Talismans himself to experience the feeling of the god soul out of the body.

And the remaining Soul-calming Jade Talisman and Serenity Jade Talisman were placed in the Main Hall where the god tablets were enshrined.

To improve the experience of incense guests burning incense and worshipping, as Yang Ying said earlier, to give the Taoist temple a core competitive advantage.

Regaining his thoughts.

Afterward.

Picking up a Soul-calming Jade Talisman, he placed it around his waist, and then he infused a trace of mana into the talisman to activate its efficacy.

Since the effects of the jade talisman are long-term, they have to be activated to exert the effects, which is the biggest difference between the jade talisman and ordinary talisman paper

After the effect of the Soul-calming Jade Talisman was triggered.

Xuanqing sat down in a cross-legged position.

With a thought.

An illusory figure invisible to the naked eye separated from his physical body.

Upon closer inspection, this illusory figure, whether in terms of height or facial features, is identical to Xuanqing's appearance.

H

Is this... the feeling of the spirit out of the body?

11

In the state of the God Soul.

Xuanqing opened both hands, floating above his body, closing his eyes to sense his own state.

At this moment.

He felt a feeling of lightness, as if his body had become weightless, and the Earth lost its gravitation.

Then.

With a slight effort.

The God Soul quickly swooped out, not affected by any resistance.

In this spirit out of the body state, both gravitation and resistance are weakened to the extreme.

Arriving at the window's edge.

Through the window, the moonlight was pouring in, making the ground look like it was covered in a layer of white frost.

However.

He felt a faint threat in this moonlight.

With a little hesitation.

Xuanqing stretched out a finger and slowly reached out towards the moonlight.

The moment he touched the moonlight.

It crackled and sizzled!

A wisp of blue smoke emerged from the fingertip.

A cold, desolate feeling was transmitted to his consciousness, making him shiver involuntarily.

Nevertheless.

In less than a moment, due to the continuous cultivation of the game character, the wound was healed instantly.

Having tested enough.

The God Soul returned to the physical body.

“Phew-”

Xuanqing took a long breath.

That brief touch with the moonlight just now was truly heart-palpitating.

“It seems that until the Qi Refining into God reaches the middle stage, even with the help of the Soul Calming Talisman, it is still unable to resist the erosion of moonlight while in the state of God Soul!”

Getting up.

Xuanqing took off the Soul-calming Jade Talisman on his body.

He then pocketed another Soul-calming Jade Talisman and Serenity Jade Talisman from the table.

Creak-

The wooden door of the room was pushed open, making a grating noise.

After leaving the room, Xuanqing went towards the Main Hall, intending to place the Soul-calming Jade Talisman and Serenity Jade Talisman on the god tablets.

On the way to the Main Hall.

A lamp was still lit in a side room.

Through the paper-covered window.

A vague figure could be seen sitting at the table, seemingly writing something.

“Huh... Yang Ying is still awake so late?”

Xuanqing glanced at the window.

However.

He only looked at it once, but had no intention of knocking and asking, considering that it was too late and any misunderstanding would not be good.

To be honest.

If it were not for the golden finger he got.

Perhaps.

He might still have some thoughts on emotions and desires, after all, he is a

Taoist and not a monk..

Chapter 57: Chapter 56: Short on Hands-

But now that I have embarked on the path of cultivation, I have departed from mundane trivialities and strived for higher pursuits.

Under these circumstances, even if I were to look for another half, I would seek a Dao companion in the Cultivation World, rather than indulging in momentary pleasures and mingling with mortals.

Main Hall.

Arriving in front of my own God tablet.

I, Xuanqing, take out the Soul-calming Jade Talisman and Serenity Jade Talisman and place them on the back of the God tablet.

With the infusion of two streams of Mana, the functions of the two jade talismans are activated.

Hum-Hum-

I close my eyes and sense for a while.

The effective range of the two jade talismans just happens to encompass the Main Hall.

That is to say, as long as incense guests step into the Main Hall, under the effect of the Serenity Jade Talisman and Soul-calming Jade Talisman, they would experience a sensation of calming the mind and focusing the spirit.

“When tomorrow comes, once these incense guests arrive, I will observe them secretly!”
1, Xuanqing, murmured softly.

Although 1 now possess one million ingots.

However, if I just sit back and use them up, not to mention one million, even ten million will run out eventually.

Therefore.

1 still value the incense offering from the real world quite a lot.

Furthermore.

As long as i manage one Taoist temple well, I can then use it as a blueprint to contract other Taoist temples, expand the scale, and grow stronger.

“I’m going to go back to my bedroom and continue practicing the Five Elements Talisman Array!”

I, Xuanqing, have a slight smile on my lips.

With the wealth of one million ingots now in my possession, the once unattainable Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom can now be used casually, even for one minute, then reminisced for another minute.

Leaving the Main Hall.

On my way back to my bedroom.

However.

When 1 pass by the side room where Yang Ying is located again, I hear the sound of conversation.

I, Xuanqing, can’t help but stop in my tracks and listen attentively.

Through the window.

I can vaguely see Yang Ying leaning back and holding the phone in her hand. Regardless of what the person on the other end says, she keeps apologizing.

“Hello... yes, this is Qingping Temple... Ah... I’m truly sorry, the thing is we’re really busy during the day...”

“Oh, you mean....”

After a while.

The call has just ended.

The ringtone sounds again.

“Hello... Yes, this is Yang Ying speaking. The road construction might be delayed for another day or two.”

Yang Ying said to the person on the other end of the phone: “Right.. Right..

Don’t worry, it’s being pushed on our end. In a few days, it certainly won’t be a problem.”

After taking a few phone calls in a row.

Finally.

The room returns to tranquility.

“Ah!” Yang Ying sighs heavily and puts the phone back on the table.

She then leans back in the chair, her hands continually massaging her temples.

At this moment.bender

Knock-Knock Knock

The knocking sounds.

“Has Daoist Priest come out of seclusion?” Yang Ying is slightly taken aback; she has some doubts in her heart, wondering what could be the matter at this late hour for the Daoist Priest to come find her.

Creeeak-

Opening the door.

As she’s met with an inexplicable sense of oppression. Even though the other party is just standing quietly, the sensation she gets is as if she’s facing a mighty mountain.

Just like... it's reminiscent of when she was in primary school, facing the headteacher after doing something wrong, giving her an intense sense of pressure.

"Daoist Priest.. You?

Yang Ying's lip quivers a little, stunned.

Just a few days without seeing the Daoist Priest, why has he undergone such a massive transformation? Although his handsome appearance hasn't changed, his temperament is utterly different.

Seeing this scene.

I, Xuanqing, understand that it's undoubtedly due to the breakthrough in my cultivation to the stage of Turning Qi into God. The power of my God Soul is too overwhelming, exerting a strong oppressive force on ordinary mortals.

Regarding this, I have no solution, I can only inject some more mana into the Soul-calming jade talisman hanging around my waist, expanding its effect.

"I heard you on the phone earlier. Have you encountered any difficulties?"

Just in time.

As the Soul-Calming Jade Talisman began to work, Xuanqing also initiated conversation.

Yang Ying only felt much more comfortable. She didn't understand the key aspect, but thought that the Daoist priest speaking had eased the pressure on her.

So.

She quickly replied, "There are no major difficulties, everything can be solved, it's just that time is a bit inadequate."

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing glanced at Yang Ying from top to bottom.

Due to a lack of sleep from staying up late and waking up early, her eye bags were dark, and she appeared listless.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing felt a little guilty, but also somewhat relieved.

He should know.

What he disliked the most were the mundane and complicated issues in this world.

If Yang Ying hadn't been hired, if it had been left to him to handle these things, probably within two days, he would have completely given up.

This is a common problem for the majority of cultivators, and perhaps the reason why Taoist temples cannot compete with Buddhist temples.

Having Yang Ying as employee...a good employee as a tool, he was spared a lot of trouble.

After some thought.

Xuanqing removed the Soul-calming Jade Talisman from his waist.

"This is the Soul-calming Jade Talisman, it has soul-comforting and

mind-strengthening properties. You have worked hard these days. Carry this jade talisman with you, it can relieve fatigue!"

Having said this, he handed the jade talisman over.

"Ah...This.."

Seeing the Daoist Priest taking out his personal jade talisman, Yang Ying's cheeks couldn't help but turn a little rosy.

However.

She was very clear in her heart, with the skills of the Daoist Priest, he wouldn't do anything without reason. Since he had taken out this jade talisman, there must be a reason for it.

"Thank you, Daoist Priest!"

Yang Ying slightly bowed in gratitude, before reaching out to accept the jade talisman.

The next moment.

The moment she came into contact with the jade talisman.

A pleasant and refreshing feeling appeared, and the pressure from the Daoist Priest instantly disappeared.

“All-”

Yang Ying couldn't help but cry out.

Although she knew that the Daoist Priest's maneuver wasn't a common thing, the sudden feeling still caught her off guard.

She bit her lip.

“Daoist Priest...this item is too valuable, as far as I can tell you only have this one...Maybe you should take it back!”

If I give it to you, just take it. To me, this object is not particularly rare!”

Xuanqing waved his hand dismissively and said lightly.

Having said that.

Without waiting for her to speak again, he turned around and left the room directly.

Returning to the room.

Xuanqing sat on a chair, made a pot of tea.

He was thinking about matters concerning Yang Ying's work.

At first.

He hired Yang Ying because he was overwhelmed by numerous incense guests and because Yang Ying had a good character.

Aside from these, he had not considered anything else because his focus was always on cultivation and seeking the Dao.

However.

Looking at the current situation, only letting Yang Ying maintain order seemed a bit wasteful.

“Why not have Yang Ying stop receiving incense guests and focus on expanding the Taoist temple and increasing the number of incense guest visits.”

Xuanqing thought to himself.

Although now only the [Hang-up Cultivation! and [Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom] features are consuming Ingots.

But it's uncertain what will happen in future updates. There may be features that consume far more than these two.

So.

The importance of incense to him goes without saying!

"If this is the case, who should be responsible for receiving the incense guests?"

Xuanqing slightly frowned.

Anyways...he would not possibly undertake the task of receiving incense guests.. It's just too troublesome!

Chapter 58: Chapter 57: Incense Ignites Huai Qingyun!

If he was willing to receive guests, he wouldn't have spent twenty thousand yuan a month to hire Yang Ying to help in the first place.

And receiving incense guests requires not only a patient personality, but also a certain understanding of the Taoist way.

"Who would be more suitable..." Xuanqing pondered in his mind.

While thinking about whether to hire locally or go back to the school and hire, as long as the money is in place, there is no one he can't hire.

Suddenly.

A flash of inspiration came to Xuanqing's mind.

Why bother recruiting from outside when he could just enlighten a spirit creature directly?

Compared to the complex-minded humans, the spirits enlightened are like blank sheets of paper, and you can freely fill in information.

The more he thought about it, the more feasible the idea seemed.

"Yes, better to enlighten a spirit creature!"

Xuanqing murmured softly.

As for the target of enlightenment, he has already decided, specifically the locust tree in the courtyard.

The locust tree is already one of the tree species most susceptible to spirituality, and this particular locust tree has been growing for more than two hundred years, making it very suitable for enlightenment.

Thinking so in his heart.

He then left the room again, heading to the courtyard.

Front yard.

The more than ten meters high locust tree has a tall and straight trunk, majestic and vigorous, with dense branches and leaves covering half of the courtyard.

Moonlight penetrates the leaves of the locust tree, casting dappled patterns on the ground.

At this moment.

Xuanqing was standing in the courtyard, his gaze fixed on the towering locust tree.

Seeing the branch that stretches out to the Main Hall of the tree, he couldn't help but recall the days he sat cross-legged on top reciting scriptures.

"Locust tree, oh locust tree, you and I do have a connection!"

Xuanqing gently touched the trunk.

He had cooled off under this tree, peed, and knocked on the wooden fish and recited scriptures in the tree, but now he was going to enlighten this locust tree into a spirit creature.

Enlightenment is a common basic skill, and most cultivation techniques have it, and the Food-Qi Decree naturally has it as well.

To perform the art of enlightenment, the most important thing is the presence of Spiritual Qi, or the power of incense fire can be an alternative.

There is no Spiritual Qi in the Real World, so naturally, he can only choose the power of incense fire.

With a thought.

A bead appeared in Xuanqing's hand, its whole body green and round, exuding a mysterious aura.

It was the 'Gathering Qi Bead' placed on the God tablet.

Moreover.

After these days, it had accumulated a lot of incense fire power. If it were to be converted into ingots, it would probably amount to several thousand.

"Release!"

Xuanqing threw the Gathering Qi Bead out of his hand.

The Gathering Qi Bead floated slowly in the air, releasing bursts of light, making it particularly noticeable in the dark night.

Humming-

Centered on the Gathering Qi Bead, mysterious ripples form, breaking the calm of the lake, causing ripples to splash.

Now is the time!

Xuanqing's eyes focused.

His right hand swung, and his index finger pointed at the trunk of the locust tree.

At the next moment.

The incense fire power within the Gathering Qi Bead, as if under the influence of an inexplicable gravitational force, was released all at once and surged into the locust tree.

Swishing-

The huge locust tree's branches and trunk shook continuously, making a rustling sound as they collided.

The huge movement.

Yang Ying inside the side room not far away sensed it naturally, but she didn't have the slightest intention of probing.

Because she knew very well in her mind that some things were better off being left unclear.

An hour later.

Front yard.

Originally, a locust tree more than ten meters tall, under the action of a large amount of incense fire, directly jumped to more than twenty meters in height. The lush branches and leaves have blocked the entire front yard, and even part of the Main Hall.

More importantly.

Under the locust tree.

There is now a chubby little boy of about four or five years old, without a single piece of clothing.

With his chubby cheeks and plump little hands, he innocently tilts his head while sucking on his toes.

“Yah...yah...pa...pa”

Seeing this scene,

Xuanqing smiles slightly, extends his right hand, and pinches his thumb and middle finger to give the chubby boy a flick on the head.

Thud-

The crisp and resonant sound is especially pleasant in the quiet night.

“Ouch-” The chubby boy covers his head with his little hand, looking so wronged that he seems about to cry.

However,

Together with the pain, a stream of information enters the chubby boy’s mind.

Qingping Temple... Incense guests... Can’t harm people... Obey the law... Wear clothes...

All sorts of common sense are forcibly stuffed into the bewildered little fat boy’s mind, making him understand what his duties are.

Finally,

“Sir!”

A cry of “Sir” comes from the chubby boy’s mouth, and the originally confused and turbid look in his eyes has been replaced by clarity and wisdom.

“Hmm!”

Xuanqing nods slightly.

Thinking about it,

This little fellow was just born and needs a name.

“Your material body is a locust tree, and you were born in Qingping Temple, so you shall be called Huai Qingyun!” Xuanqing caresses the top of Huai Qingyun’s head.

“Huai... Qingyun, I have a name now, it’s Huai.. Qing.. Yun!”

The chubby boy is first taken aback, then starts jumping around, his happiness comparable to the scene when the Monkey King was given a name by Bodhi Ancestor.

However,

Xuanqing can’t help but hold his forehead in speechlessness.

Because,

At this moment, Huai Qingyun has just transformed, and he’s not wearing anything. As he continues to jump around, some indescribable little objects swing along with him.

The scene is so beautiful that one can’t bear to look directly at it!

Stop!”

Xuanqing’s facial expression is not looking good as he scolds, “Since you have transformed into a human, you should understand what shame is. Hurry up and conjure some clothes!”

As spirits, even if they have just transformed, they are naturally able to conjure clothing.

However,

Hearing these words, Huai Qingyun lowers his head in grievance and rubs his fingertips.

“Sir, I... I have no mana.”

Hearing this,

Xuanqing frowns slightly.

Indeed,

This is the real world, a world without spiritual qi. Even if he used incense to transform the true spirit of the locust tree into a human form, he could not absorb spiritual qi to create mana.

Of course, there is another way, and that is to get more incense for Huai

Qingyun to absorb, which can also be turned into mana.

But in that case, it goes against Xuanqing's original intention.

The reason why he enlightened Huai Qingyun was to make him serve the incense guests and earn incense for him. If he needs to consume additional incense, it would be better to hire an ordinary person.

Anyway, all he needs to do is water the locust tree normally, let it have sunlight for photosynthesis, and there's no need to waste incense.

With that in mind,

Xuanqing takes out a set of clothes prepared for Fat Ya from the game backpack.

Huai Qingyun and Fat Ya's size is similar, so the clothes fit well when put on.

"Put this on first, and tomorrow I'll take you down the mountain to have two

Taoist robes custom-made!" Xuanqing throws the clothes to him.

Ah... It's girls' clothes-" Huai Qingyun hesitates a bit, but after looking at his own master's displeased gaze, he quickly receives and puts on the clothes. Having clothes to wear is better than not having any.

Having received information, he understands these basic common sense of life and naturally knows it's shameful not to wear clothes.

"Come on, follow me back to my room. There's something else for you to do in awhile!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Chapter 59: Chapter 58: This afternoon, I will recite the scripture!

Returning to his room.

Daoist Priest Xuanqing took all the jade stones he had previously purchased from the game backpack and stacked them in a corner of the room.

Then.

He pointed to the miniature cutting machine within the pile of jade stones.

Cut these jade stones into the shape of jade talismans.” Xuanqing picked up a blank jade charm and handed it over, “Here...cut it like this!”

“Oh-”

Huai Qingyun nodded, took the cutting machine, plugged it into electricity, and moved to the corner where the jade stones were stacked.

Zzz-

Shasha!

Tiny pieces flew around, and one by one, blank jade charms were cut out.

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing nodded satisfactorily.

Huai Qingyun was a locust tree spirit. Even though it had the appearance of a four-five-year-old, it is surprisingly strong; even without sleep, it would not get tired.

If one talks about being a handyman, probably nobody was more suitable than this locust tree spirit.

After some thought.

Xuanqing took out a ‘Soundproofing Jade Charm’ and let Huai Qingyun wear it while cutting the jade stones.

“Hu-”

“It’s much quieter now.” Xuanqing grinned.

Only the small figure in the corner was left, busy cutting one blank jade charm after another.

With Huai Qingyun cutting jade stones.

Next.

Xuanqing could wholeheartedly practice the Five Elements Talisman Array.

He was now holding a million ingots; of course, he wanted to enjoy Unparalleled Intelligence to the fullest.

“Activate One Hour of Unparalleled Intelligence!”

[Ding- Ingot-3600]

Xuanqing entered the state, picked up the talisman brush, and began to carve on the blank jade plaque.

The next day.

Early in the morning.

Yang Ying got up.

“Harr-”

She stretched and felt invigorated, her whole body unbelievably relaxed.

“I slept so well for the first time, this jade talisman from the Daoist Priest is a real treasure!” Yang Ying touched the two jade plaques hanging on her chest.

After hurriedly washing up and eating, she went to the main hall.

The moment she stepped into the main hall.

A strange feeling surged into her mind.

Somehow, she became calm.

Closing her eyes.

She felt like she was in a quiet valley with light rain drifting in the sky, and she was sitting in a recliner.

“Flu...”

Yang Ying opened her eyes, somewhat shocked.

The Main Hall was ordinary before, but after the Daoist Priest finished his cultivation, it became so magical.

Without a thought, she knew that this transformation of the Main Hall must be the work of the Daoist Priest, just like the jade talismans she was wearing.

She suppressed the shock in her heart.

As usual.

She first burned incense and paid respects to the divine statues, then picked up a cloth, started cleaning, and counted the incense candle goods etc.

After finishing all the things methodically, she silently waited at the door for the arrival of the incense guests.

At this point.

She saw Daoist Priest Xuanqing, who was dressed in a Daoist robe and walked with a graceful gait, coming out from the inner courtyard.

“Daoist Priest, eh?”

Just as Yang Ying was about to greet him, she saw a small figure following Daoist Priest Xuanqing.

Xuanqing introduced the little Huai Qingyun, “This is Yang Ying, call her sister!”

The age of spirits is based on when they were brought to life, so it was reasonable for Huai Qingyun to refer to Yang Ying as his sister.

Huai Qingyun wasn’t shy. He stepped forward, clasped his hands in the Daoist etiquette, and with a serious face, he said, “Huai Qingyun greets sister!”

The sight of a four or five-year-old child acting so solemn made Yang Ying laugh.

“Pffft-”

“How old are you, little girl? Have you eaten yet?” Yang Ying bent down, hoping to pat Huai Qingyun’s head.

However.

Huai Qingyun slightly furrowed her brows and sidestepped, avoiding Yang Ying’s hand.

How could she be called a little girl?

And to touch her head, humph, apart from Sir, nobody should even think about touching her head.

Even though she had just developed cognitive abilities, her mind was already filled with much knowledge. Naturally, she knew that only little kids got their heads patted.

And she, Huai Qingyun, was soon to start working. How could she be treated like a child?

Yang Ying gave an embarrassed smile, her hand still in the air, looking somewhat awkward.

“I have to step out for a while, take care of the Taoist temple. If you encounter any difficulties, dial this number.”

After speaking,

Daoist Priest Xuanqing took Huai Qingyun and left the Taoist temple directly.

Just like that.

Yang Ying was left alone in the main hall.

She watched Daoist Priest Xuanqing's figure, mumbling to herself, “I didn't see the daoist priest leave the mountain, where did this child come from?”

She shook her head,

However, Yang Ying just thought about it in her heart and had no intention of investigating it.

With a high salary of twenty-thousand yuan a month, the Taoist resulting from his divine Taoist origins, and his kindness towards her, she mustn't upset him due to curiosity.

Outside the Taoist temple.

Xuanqing originally planned to fly on a cloud straight to the city with Huai Qingyun.

Then.

He realized, as Huai Qingyun was originally the heart of a locust tree, she was not lightweight. The auspicious cloud he summoned with his cultivation probably wouldn't be able to bear her weight.

“Are you able to fly?”

“I can fly, but I don't have mana.”

After a moment of silence.

Xuanqing could only pick up Huai Qingyun by the neck, then with a step, he lept ten or so meters in the air, quickly rushing downhill.

This huge movement.

If it were any ordinary person, they would probably have been shaken to their core.

Fortunately, Huai Qingyun, although she lacks mana, has a durable body as a spirit, so this mere shaking is merely a small issue.

Just like that.

Both of them rapidly descended the mountain.

Not long after,

They arrived at the hillside.

This moment.

The sun had already risen in the heavens. On the winding trail, more worshipers burning incense started showing up.

The path is not wide and people were standing on it.

Xuanqing didn't feel right flying directly over people's heads. It's not that he fears startling the crowd but rather it felt impolite as these were the incense guests who were providing him incense offerings.

A pair of a Taoist and a little girl (Huai Qingyun dressed as a girl) was truly eye-catching.

Accompanied by the leap of more than ten meters, even though they had seen it in videos before, they were still incredibly shocked when they witnessed it with their own eyes.

The timid ones simply observed, the bold ones got their phones out to capture the moment,

And the bravest ones even called out to Xuanqing.

For instance, now.

A group of beautiful girls, seeing a Taoist rapidly descending the mountain, immediately stepped aside to make way.

When they leaned against the side of the road, they opened their mouths to inquire: "Wow, it's a Taoist priest. Are you performing lightness skill?"

"Taoist Priest-Taoist Priest, wait a moment, don't leave!"

Xuanqing stopped in his tracks, turning around, his gaze rested on these people.

Listening to one of them ask: "Taoist priest, your temple's official website says that you chant scriptures. We've been coming every day for a week and we haven't bumped into you."

"Yes, when will you chant scriptures next time?"

After hearing these people visit daily to offer incense and considering them his hardcore fans.

Xuanqing's attitude instantly softened a lot.

He thought for a moment,

"This afternoon, I will chant scriptures.."

Chapter 60: Chapter 59: Money can make ghosts grind!

After bidding farewell to the group of tourists.

To avoid such a situation from happening again.

Xuanqing manipulated the Qi in his body, revealing a bit of his cultivation of Turning Qi into God.

Immediately.

When he encountered tourists again, they only dared to look at him from afar without daring to initiate a conversation.

"Right, I should call Yang Ying and ask her to tell the incense guests about the sutra recitation!" Xuanqing thought as he took out his phone.

It is important to know.

During the sutra recitation, these incense guests will contribute incense again, even more than when burning incense and worshipping.

Although he now has One Million Ingots on him, even a mosquito leg is still meat, and the education he received as a child teaches people that thrift is a virtue.

After descending the mountain.

Xuanqing did not stay in the town, but found a remote path and took Huai Qingyun to the county town at full speed.

Only in the county town can they find shops specialising in custom-made clothing.

Half an hour later.

They arrived at a shop called “Haiyun Private Shop.”

The shop was not large.

A simple reception desk, the walls covered with various strange costumes, and several sets of clothes hung on many hooks.

Behind the counter, a young girl was playing with her phone when she saw Xuanqing entering the room. Her eyes instantly brightened.

“Welcome to Haiyun Private Shop. How may I help you?”

“Can you custom-make a Taoist robe here? This kid needs one!” Xuanqing pointed at Huai Qingyun next to him and spoke straightforwardly.

“We can do it. Do you want us to design, or have you brought your own sample?” The young girl came out from behind the counter, looking up and down at Huai Qingyun.

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing took out his phone and found a photo.

This was a dark blue robe with white silk edges at the cuffs. Its overall shape was simple and antique, but on closer inspection, it was filled with a subtle charm.

Seeing the photo.

The young girl became even happier.

Shops like theirs love it when customers bring their own pictures, it is more profitable and saves them time from having to design and revise their own styles.

“We can make this. Please choose the material you want, we have ice silk, mulberry silk, synthetic fiber...”

After choosing the material.

Various measurements were taken for Huai Qingyun.

After a while of busyness, everything was finally done.

“Esteemed., uh.. Daoist Priest, according to this child’s size and the material you chose, it will cost three thousand yuan per set, and you can pick up the clothes in one week.”

“Or you can leave an address, and we can mail it to you,” said the young girl as she tapped on the calculator.

One week?

Xuanqing frowned slightly.

Perhaps noticing the displeasure on the customer’s face in front of her.

The young girl quickly explained, “Daoist Priest, although we make clothes quickly, we have accumulated many orders before, so we need to make those first. Sorry for the inconvenience.”

Seeing this.

Xuanqing raised his eyebrows and then said indifferently, “Twenty thousand yuan for two pieces, can you do it in two hours?”

“Twenty thousand?” The young girl was thrilled, rubbing her palms together, “Of course! One hour is two hours, this girl will make it for you in just one hour!”

Hearing this.

Xuanqing couldn’t help but smile wryly.

As the saying goes, money can make the ghost work the mill, and it does not deceive 1 too!

However.

For Xuanqing now, be it three thousand or forty thousand yuan, there is no difference. It’s all just dirt to him.

While Xuanqing was willing to pay a high price for someone else’s time.

At Qingping Temple.

The temple also welcomed its first group of incense guests.

Five or six young people dressed in sportswear and wearing duckbill caps came to the entrance of the Taoist temple.

“Son, is this the Taoist temple you recommended... It looks pretty ordinary, huh?” One of the young people said as he caught his breath with his hands on his waist.

Another young man was instantly provoked and immediately retorted:

“You don’t know anything, the importance of a mountain lies in its spiritual essence, not its height. The master of this Taoist temple is a person with great skills, he not only can do martial arts but maybe even hypnosis.”

“Also... I am your damn father, do you still want me to bring you breakfast next time?”

The young man who spoke couldn’t help but recall the last time he listened to the Daoist Priest chanting and dropped his phone on the ground without realizing it, shattering the screen.

“Come on, follow me inside, don’t talk nonsense, by the way, the incense inside costs two yuan per incense, this is not something you can treat others to, we’ll pay for our own.”

After saying that.

The young man took the lead in entering the Taoist temple.

Since it was still early, they were the first group of incense guests, and the temple was empty.

Due to being transformed, the locust tree in the courtyard was even taller than before, and its branches and leaves now covered the entire courtyard.

“Huh, something doesn’t feel right...”

When the young man entered the courtyard, he thought that something felt wrong, but at the moment, he couldn’t quite place what it was.

After all.

No one would pay attention to an ordinary locust tree.

Effortlessly crossing the front yard, they headed toward the main hall.

Next.

As the young man stepped into the Main Hall.

In an instant.

His body seemed to be under a paralysis technique, and his entire being, including his gaze, froze.

At this moment.

The young man felt as if he was placed in a vast grassland filled with colorful flowers and fragrant scents in the air.

The restless heart of his youth immediately became calm.

It was unknown how much time had passed.

A crisp and pleasant sound brought him back from the illusion he had just experienced.

“Fellow layman, scan the code on the side to get incense, the main god of this temple is....”

Yang Ying said with a smile on her lips.

She could totally understand the young man’s reaction because when she first entered the Main Hall, she had also been standing there in a daze.

The young man shook his head repeatedly as if waking from a dream.

However.

After scanning the code and getting the incense, he didn’t immediately go to burn the incense and worship. Instead, he took out his phone, turned on the camera, and aimed it at the entrance.

He wanted to see the faces of his dormitory mates when they entered the Main Hall.

The young man had a mischievous smile on his face, and he explained to Yang Ying beside him:

“Uh, I’m not filming randomly, I’m just filming the entrance to see their expressions.”

Hearing this.

Yang Ying nodded her head.

The Daoist Priest had told her that as long as the incense guests didn't directly aim the camera at the Three Pure Ones, they could film however they pleased.

Just as the young man had expected.

His roommates, upon entering the Main Hall, stopped in their tracks one by one, their faces showing exaggerated expressions like forced smiles.

Seeing this.

Yang Ying shook her head helplessly and then said, "Fellow laymen, scan the code on the side to get incense, the main god of this temple is...."

"By the way, this afternoon, the Daoist Priest will be chanting in the front yard. If you are interested, you can wait."

At these words.

The eyes of the first young man who came into the temple lit up.

The reason for his revisit was that he had heard the Daoist Priest chanting before, so he thought he would try his luck. He didn't expect his luck to be that good.

He had heard that many people had been climbing the mountain for a week straight and had never caught the Daoist Priest chanting..