

# **The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True**

## **#Chapter 531: 377: Refining the Ancient Archon Origin!\_1 - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 531: 377: Refining the Ancient Archon Origin!\_1**

Chapter 531: Chapter 377: Refining the Ancient Archon Origin!\_1

The massive incense offerings surfaced like a golden tsunami, instantly dominating the entire Qingping Holy Mountain, staining it into a golden ocean!

The God-Soul emerged from the body, enveloping itself in the pile of incense offerings.

“Recharge!” Xuanqing inwardly recited.

[Ding... +6570 Trillion Gold coins!]

Hearing the notice ringing in his mind, he silently made a mental calculation.

“Twelve years, which is more than four thousand three hundred days, averaging over one and a half trillion gold coins per day.”

Xuanqing slightly acknowledged with a nod.

This income was still quite satisfying—compared to the almost one trillion income everyday previously, it was a 50% improvement.

Don’t underestimate this small half. Keep in mind, when some numbers reach a certain magnitude, this half’s quantity becomes unimaginably impressive.

The initial balance on the character panel was only 0.3 trillion gold, it suddenly increased to 6570.3 trillion.

...

Before heading to the sun...

Xuanqing first checked the development of the Great Yan Federation.

After twelve years of development, the living standard was about the same as before, with people living in prosperity and peace, but there was a new breakthrough in population growth. He estimated that once this new wave of population grew up, his incense revenue might double.

Worth mentioning is...

Nowadays, the entire solar system relied on Xuanqing's teleportation array left behind, and nearly all of the nine major planets had been developed.

If they could adapt the environment for habitation, they would send people to cultivate, if not suitable for creatures to inhabit, they would send cultivators in machines for mining.

In summary~ The situation of the entire Great Yan Federation was promising!

Seeing such a situation...

Xuanqing was satisfied and nodded. Having a stable rear, he could safely venture outside.

He had often been relieved that he established the Taiji Hall and gathered people like Yang Ying and Elder Jingde under his command, otherwise... He wouldn't have the leisure time he currently had.

"It's time to go devour the sun and practice cultivation, and along the way deal with that Fiery Shadow Ancestor."

Xuanqing murmured softly.

The next moment...

Shoo~

His entire body transformed into starry light, disappearing from Qingping Holy Mountain accompanied by a breeze.

....

When he appeared again...

Xuanqing was already in the starry sky near the sun.

Even though his current cultivation had broken through to the level of Quasi-Saint Perfection, he still could not perform space travel on the sun.

He guessed this might be related to the huge mass of the sun, perhaps... the reason space rules could not be used in the Endless Chaos, the Northern Galaxy Domain.

The scorching star emitted a huge amount of light and heat, over five thousand degrees Celsius on its surface, enough to melt steel.

Thud~

Xuanqing landed on the surface of the sun.

The huge gravity made the ground tremble a little, but there was no sound, as there was no air on the sun, a prerequisite for transmitting sound.

The next moment...

Vroom vroom~

His entire body began to sink, heading towards where the Fiery Shadow Ancestor was imprisoned.

Before absorbing and refining the sun's origin, it was better to kill the Fiery Shadow Ancestor a few times first to vent his frustration.

Speaking of it, though they might appear to be Immortal Style and Cultivation, easygoing, it was only provided you hadn't offended them. If you did... tsk tsk~

...

In the depths of the sun, who knows how many meters...

The lava produced by the melting of various high-density materials was emitting incredibly hot temperature, and glaring light that was unbearable to look at.

These materials were each emitting intense radiation and undergoing nuclear fusion reactions every single moment.

It could be said...

The entire sun was an enormous nuclear fusion reactor, the energy generated by the quality of a mass equal to one million three hundred thousand times the size of the Water Blue Star was immeasurable!

At this moment...

It was in the core of the sun...

"Sigh!" The Fiery Shadow Ancestor sighed deeply.

Thinking back, he still had deep regrets about that incident. He ended up in this place just because his eyesight wasn't good, and he killed a young Ancient Archon.

Although he relied on the racial talent of the Chiyang Bird to elude capture for a few days, he was eventually caught.

If he was killed directly, that wouldn't matter, but being imprisoned in this Dark Realm, trying to torture him to death, was unbearable.

"I wonder if that little Ancient Archon would sneak into the Dark Realm again... If he does..."

Thinking this...

The Fiery Shadow Ancestor became despondent again. In his view... The other party must have sneaked into the Lower Realm by now. Maybe, they have caught him and taken him back to his clan, let alone come here and give him a chance.

Just when he felt slightly disappointed...

Suddenly...

His eyes widened and he abruptly raised his head to look in the direction above him.

.... he's here, he's here, that guy's here again~~

The next moment...

He saw the previous Ancient Archon cub, dressed in a robe and with a physically strong body that wasn't even half-step chaos, appear before him again.

"Hey, hey, hey~ Have you thought it through? Are you going to help me? Or are you here to kill me again?"

...

"Chatter~"

Xuanqing rubbed his temples. The moment he entered, he heard this guy babbling away.

Immediately...

The fly-whisk in his hand swung, using Dust Suppressing Heaven, and conveying a huge world power, he killed the opponent on the spot.

"Hu~ Comfortable!" His brow relaxed, feeling a wave of physical and mental pleasure, and his spirit became a lot more relaxed.

A moment later...

Accompanied by a wave of Star Origin fluctuation, the figure of the Fiery Shadow Ancestor was restored again. Before he could say much, he was immediately plunged into darkness again.

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Poomph~

The Fiery Shadow Ancestor is turned into ground meat once again.

Just like that.

After killing him dozens of times, exorcising all the evil spirits within the Endless Chaos... without any conversation, he directly leaves the depth of the sun and returns to the surface of the sun.

....

....

The surface of the sun.

Xuanqing sits cross-legged, pondering over the next steps of his cultivation in his mind.

Now.

His Swallowing Sky Tree has reached the stage of perfection and merged with his physical body, corresponding to the Quasi-Saint Perfection in the Primordial World.

After this... is the Body Transformation World, which corresponds to 'becoming a saint' in the Primordial World.

Becoming a Saint!

For living beings in the Primordial World, it is an insurmountable chasm, because according to the rules of the Primordial World, one must possess certain things to become a saint.

That is... Hongmeng Purple Qi!

In the old days, even after the Hongjun Daomain reached the state of union with the Tao, it was unclear whether he was devoured by the heavenly Dao or had devoured the heavenly Dao, he nevertheless held the authority over the heavenly Dao rules.

Thus.

Hongjun Ancestor preached all over and issued seven Hongmeng Purple Qi that can enable people to become saints. The Three Purifiers Daomain each received one, the Two Sages of the West each received one, Nuwa received one, and the last Purple Qi... disappeared without a trace!

“The defect of the Sages of the Primordial World is too huge. It is conferred by the authority of the Heavenly Dao. Once they leave the Primordial World Range, they are no different from ordinary Quasi-sages!”

Xuanqing’s eyes are unfathomable.

This is also the reason why he created the Swallow Heaven Saint Art. He could not, and did not want to, follow the path of the Sages in the Primordial World.

At this moment.

It’s time for the last step of his Swallow Heaven Saint Art cultivation: to transform his body into a world!

So-called Body Transformation World!

It is about using the physical body that has fused with the Swallowing Sky Tree as the cornerstone, and integrating all the worlds that have been refined into the body, going on the ultimate path of strength.

“I have devoured as many as 509 worlds. Once they are all integrated into my body to form a Great World, I can step into the realm of the Great Chaos!”

Xuanqing’s eyes are resolute.

The difference between the Great Chaos realm and the Sages of the Primordial World is that the former is a saint everywhere, and the latter is only a saint in the Primordial World.

“If it is in the Endless Chaos World, my realm is half-step Chaos Level. Once I transform my body into the world, I am stepping into the real Chaos Level and becoming the Chaos Fairy!”

Body Transformation World!

What he needs to do now is to transform his body into a world!!

In order to transform his body into a world, he must integrate all the worlds he has devoured into his body. In this process, an even stronger origin must be used as the carrier!

And the sun, which is as huge as 1.3 million ordinary planets, its origin mass is the most suitable as the carrier.

“Let’s use the star origin of this sun to help me complete the last step of the Swallow Heaven Saint Art.”

Xuanqing sits cross-legged, a fervor sparkling in his eyes.

The next moment.

As the technique circulates, he transforms into a devouring Heaven and Earth state, his whole body colossal as a planet.

“Absorb the origin!”

A massive suction power is born from his flesh, continuously absorbing the original star of the sun.

Then.

Xuanqing’s mind is immersed in his True Spirit, communicating with all the worlds he had refined.

The Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth Star, Neptune, Pluto, and countless other planets refined outside the solar system, all resonate in a very special way at this moment, as if they want to merge into one!

“Take the solar system as the core to form the Great Thousand Worlds, and use five thousand planets as the cornerstone to form the Small Thousand Worlds!”

“Merge!”

With a low shout.

Swallow Heaven Saint Art is operating to its extreme, and with the tremendous Star Origin of the Sun, it gradually begins to integrate.

But!

The speed of integration is too slow. If you want it to succeed, I’m afraid it’s impossible without an Epoch Year.

Xuanqing naturally cannot afford to wait so long.

“Use a 100-year time acceleration!”

[Reminder: The player's body is not strong enough. If you force acceleration, it may lead to serious consequences. Do you confirm to use a 100-year time acceleration?]

The strength of the body is not enough, not enough to support a hundred years of time acceleration?

Hearing this prompt suddenly appearing in his mind.

Xuanqing is startled.

Then.

“Activate a ten year time acceleration!”

[Friendly Reminder: The player's physical body strength is insufficient. If time acceleration is forced, it may lead to serious consequences. Are you sure you want to use a ten-year time acceleration?]

“Activate a one-year time acceleration!”

[Friendly Reminder: Player.....]

....

“I can't even handle a one-year time acceleration for this fusion process of the worlds?”

Xuanqing furrowed his eyebrows, puzzled in his heart.

But.

As the old saying goes, it's better to listen to advice. This is the real world. If anything bad happens and I die, there is no place to resurrect on the spot.

With this thought.

“Activate a one-day time acceleration.” Xuanqing slightly pondered and whispered tentatively.

[ Beep... -2.73 billion treasures!]

Finally, the acceleration was successful this time. With the deduction of 2.7 billion treasures, the time acceleration effect was activated.



In an instant.

A massive sense of tearing seeps into his mind.

Pain~So much pain!

Not just his physical body, but also his god soul, as the final step of the Heaven Devouring Saintly Art is the fusion of the physical body and the god soul.

So.

At this moment, under the acceleration effect, he feels as if his physical body and god soul are about to be torn apart. This pain is no longer just superficial injury.

\*hiss\*

The corner of Xuanqing's eyes twitched, his lips twitched slightly, his strong willpower allowed him not to scream out loud, but he couldn't help sucking in cold air.

...

Don't know how long it lasted.

Though the time acceleration was supposed to end in an instant, he feels like it has taken a whole year and still isn't over.

He even has a delusion that someone has used the law of time on him, modifying the flow of time.

Finally~

The time acceleration effect is over.

\*sigh\*

Xuanqing wiped the nonexistent sweat from his forehead.

Listen to advice and you'll have a full belly. He went for it this time. Heeded the advice but didn't fully listen, insisted on trying the one-day time acceleration.

"Physical strength is insufficient... Not even one day time acceleration is possible, it seems... I have to find a way to improve physical strength!"

If the strength of the physical body and god soul cannot be improved, the world transformation that takes a full Epoch Year to complete would be truly despairing.

Xuanqing slightly pondered.

His current physical strength has reached its limit. Whether it's the Chaos Body or the Swallow Heaven Saint Art, neither can bring him any more physical improvements.

In such a situation, if he wants to further improve his physical body, there is only one path to take.

Cultivating an ancient god bloodline!

After the Immortal Cultivation Game was updated, the information provided for kingdoms such as "Endless Chaos, Northern Galaxy Domain", depicts that ancient gods' physical bodies and god souls are extremely powerful.

He supposed that after he cultivates and metamorphosizes into a true ancient god, his physical body and god soul should be greatly enhanced.

Moreover.

If he wants to log into the game in the future, and his character appears in the 'ancient god' race, having a pure ancient god bloodline will make everything more convenient.

"I will eventually go to the Endless Chaos World, becoming an ancient god is necessary. So, first cultivate and morph into an ancient god, then practice world transformation!"

While speaking.

Xuanqing took a liquid that exudes a powerful force from the game backpack in his palm.

[One drop of second-order ancient god origin (pseudo)]: Created by a pure second-order ancient god origin, but it's downgraded in the upload process, swallowing and refining can awaken ancient god bloodline!

Yes.

This is the ancient god origin he obtained while at the Primordial World Ling Mountain, and was forced to downgrade and upload because his cultivation was not leveled up, thus there's a 'pseudo' added behind.

"It costs 10 billion to buy a drop, don't know how many drops are needed to cultivate into an ancient god?"

Xuanqing murmured softly.

The next moment.

Countless tiny roots and leaves grew from his palm, encasing this second-order pseudo ancient god origin.

“Refine!”

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Moments later.

The drop of bootlegged second-order ancient god source was completely refined.

However,

Xuanqing frowned.

After refining this drop of origin, he barely noticed any change in his bloodline.

More importantly, due to the Character Panel update, he could no longer see the percentage progression bar, making it impossible to guess how many drops would be needed for his metamorphosis into a true Archon.

“Can I check the bloodline progression bar?”

Xuanqing mentally voiced his attempt.

The next moment.

[Ding... Ancien God Bloodline metamorphosis progress: 0.001%]

The quantifier actually gave a prompt. It displayed 0.001%, which meant... a hundred drops would increase by 1%, and ten thousand drops could metamorphosis into an Archon.

“Ten thousand drops of bootlegged second-order ancient god source?”

Xuanqing raised his eyebrows.

This expenditure was somewhat beyond his expectation, not because ten thousand was too much, but rather it seemed too little.

One drop of second-order Ancient God Source (False) only costs 10 billion Yuanbao. A hundred drops would be only one trillion, and multiplying that by a hundred... ten thousand drops would only reach a hundred trillion!

A mere hundred trillion Yuanbao to metamorphose into an Archon, isn't this price quite cheap?

You need to know that

Ancient God Bloodline, even in the Endless Chaos, ranks amongst the best. Also, among the four forces in the entire Northern Galaxy Domain, only the Ancient God was a race, and all the rest were alliances formed by multiple races, which is enough to show their worth.

“One hundred trillion... that’s quite good, so let’s metamorphose into a true Archon first!”

Xuanqing’s mouth turned upward slightly.

With a thought.

“Buy one hundred drops of second-order Ancient God Source (Fake)!”

[Ding... -1 trillion Yuanbao!]

Accompanying the deduction of Yuanbao, his game backpack had an extra one hundred drops of the bootlegged second-order ancient god source.

“Refine!”

Xuanqing flipped his palm and took them out.

The Heaven Devouring Saintly Art was activated, and countless vine leaves sprang from his palm, encapsulating the hundred drops of ancient god source.

Om Om~

This time, the effect was very evident.

He clearly felt that his flesh was evolving in an incredibly mysterious manner as he absorbed the hundred drops of ancient god source.

...

Several days later.

One hundred drops of the second-order Ancient God Source (Fake) were totally absorbed.

Without the slightest hesitation,

Xuanqing mentally commanded to purchase again a hundred drops of Ancient God Source from the game mall and then spun his Cultivation Techniques to refine them.

Repeating this process again and again.

Finally,

After spending one hundred trillion Yuanbao, after the one hundredth time of absorbing the second-order Ancient God Source (Fake), quantity had produced a qualitative change.

...

Boom~

The earth sank, and the sky collapsed.

The universe space could not bear the power of the Ancient God Bloodline and directly shattered, letting the Chaotic Qi within the Endless Chaos leak in through the crack.

Looking at the Endless Chaos behind the shattered space,

Hope was evident in his eyes. His path of cultivation had just begun, and only by arriving in the Endless Chaos World, a new journey would start.

“The power of the Archon, is this the power of the Archon?”

Xuanqing stood up, slightly opened his hands, and then squeezed them lightly.

Sizzle~

The universe’s space shattered.

With a single step or fist, he could make the universe space of the real world burst.

Keep in mind,

This place was not Earth World, but a vast star that was a million times bigger than the Water Blue Star.

The large mass made the space here incredibly heavy, even the quasi-sage cultivator could not perform space travel.

However,

At this moment Xuanqing, with every move and every step, the space around him would crack inch by inch.

With no enhancement from the world power, relying solely on his physical strength, he could easily achieve all this, which was truly terrifying.

No wonder it's said that in the Endless Chaos and Northern Galaxy Domain, the Ancient God Clan is the real overlord. Setting everything else aside, just this insight about the power of a newly transformed Archon, who knows how awesome it would be down the line?

"With my current physical strength, I should be able to resist the space rules of such a massive star, right?"

Thinking this in his mind,

Xuanqing took an experimental step forward.

In an instant,

His whole body disappeared, and when he reappeared, he was deep in the sun's core.

...

At this moment,

Fiery Shadow Ancestor was looking up anxiously, pondering how to somehow deceive that ancient god cub.

Who knew,

With a 'whoosh,' there was a Taoist in front of him. It was Xuanqing who had just used space travel, scaring Fiery Shadow Ancestor out of his wits.

"Kid, this Ancestor told you a secret... Eh?" Fiery Shadow Ancestor suddenly widened his eyes, staring at the other inconceivably.

"You... how did your ancient god bloodline suddenly increase so much?"

The Fiery Shadow Ancestor shouted out in surprise, looking as if a mortal had just seen a ghost.

Think about it.

The last moment, he was just a kid with a thin ancient god bloodline, the next moment upon meeting, however, he had become a genuine Archon; this was... against all reason!

"Hehe~"

Xuanqing let out a light laugh.

The reason for teleporting here was naturally to find this Fiery Shadow Ancestor to help him test the power of an ancient god's physical body.

The next moment.

With a 'splat,' the whole space was filled with a fog of blood. Fiery Shadow Ancestor was killed once again~

Looking at his handiwork.

Xuanqing nodded in satisfaction.

He had only used his physical strength to blast this Fiery Shadow Ancestor to pieces, and throughout the entire process, he did not exert any strength, it was just a casual punch.

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Without a doubt.

Now, relying solely on the power of his physical body, he possessed a strength surpassing that of a Quasi-sage.

If he were returned to the Primordial World right now, depending solely on his powerful body, he should be able to rival Tathagata Buddha. Further bolstering himself with the power of the world, he could easily crush his opponent.

"Next, to refine the sun and absorb its origin, to continue the unfinished body transformation into the world!" Xuanqing murmured softly.

...

Afterwards.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged again, transforming into a state of Devouring Heaven and Earth, absorbing the sun's origin to connect with the world he was refining.

Buzz~

With the operation of his Cultivation Techniques, all the planets he had refined began to vibrate mysteriously.

If he continued to practice at this pace, he might need an Epoch Year to break through to the realm of Body Transformation into the world.

Naturally, Xuanqing would not just wait.

“Try time acceleration again!”

The last time he tried time acceleration, it was just a one-year time acceleration, and he suffered agonizing pain.

This time, after strengthening the Ancient God Bloodline, both his physical body and his God Soul had been significantly strengthened. He should be able to withstand the tearing sensation brought about by acceleration.

Thinking of this.

“Use one-year time acceleration!” Xuanqing muttered in his heart.

However.

Out of caution, he didn’t start right away with a 100-year time acceleration. If there was no warning from the quantifier and he couldn’t handle it, it would all be for naught.

[Beep...-1 Trillion Ingot!]

This time was quite smooth. As the Ingot was deducted, the effect of time acceleration activated immediately.

In an instant.

The high-quality Star Origin was absorbed into his body, and then it was used as energy to connect with the world he had devoured and refined.

Not painful!

Not painful at all!

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

As expected, after the physical body was strengthened, there was no pain at all, even though the acceleration effect was a bit expensive.

“At this Quasi-Saint Perfect Realm stage, the use of time acceleration has increased by a hundred times compared to the Late Semi-holy Stage.”

A moment later.

The time acceleration effect ended.



“Phew~”

Xuanqing opened his eyes, feeling the changes within his body, but found that the progress of cultivation improved slightly during the one-year time acceleration.

However, at his level, wanting to continue to make progress, a mere year of cultivation time wouldn't produce much noticeable effect. It was quite reasonable.

So!

“Use a 100-year time acceleration.” Xuanqing uttered silently.

[Beep... -100 Trillion Ingot!]

The moment the Ingot was deducted, a huge surge of Star Origin from the world rushed towards him.

Dare not to be negligent.

Xuanqing immediately concentrated his attention, controlling this huge World Origin to connect with the 500 planets he had previously devoured and refined.

After a while, the 100-year time acceleration effect ended, and all the World Origin was completely used up.

This time... finally saw some effect.

“Check the Body Transformation into World practice progress!” Xuanqing uttered silently.

By now, he had figured out although the quantifier only displayed one realm and did not show the progress of cultivation, if he actively inquired, he could still view the progress.

Surely.

As his voice fell, a prompt sounded in his mind.

[Body Transformation World Practice Progress:0.1%]

0.1%?

“100 trillion was consumed, and the progress of Body Transformation into World increased by 0.1%. In other words... a total of 10,000 trillion is needed to complete Body Transformation into World?”

Xuanqing's brow furrowed slightly.

Although he knew that at his level, the practice required could be measured in Epoch years, when these expenditures were presented before him, it still felt like a vast amount.

“10,000 trillion... with the income from Water Blue Star, it’s probably going to be quite a long time.” Xuanqing murmured softly.

The last time he went back to Water Blue Star to harvest the Incense Fire, his daily income was 1.5 trillion.

If calculated based on such income, 10,000 trillion would need more than 66,000 days!

182 years!

It would take a full 182 years to gather the 10,000 trillion Ingot income.

“This time is too long!”

Xuanqing frowned.

Ultimately.

Since the beginning of his cultivation practice until now, it hasn’t taken him much time to reach his current realm.

And now, just to break through from the Quasi-Saint Perfection to the realm of Chaos Fairy with a Body Transformation World, it requires a full 182 years.

Tsk-tsk~

It must be said, if Xuanqing’s current thought were to be known by the people of the Primordial World, or even the creatures of the Endless Chaos, there would be loud cursing.

You only need just over a hundred years to break through a major realm, so what are we—creatures who practice religiously for an Epoch Year—considered? Trash?

....

It was when he was troubled by this 182-year timeline,

Suddenly.

A thought occurred to Xuanqing.

He had only thought of the Incense here in the Real World and had not considered the Incense in the Primordial World?

Of course.

He cannot rely on the Black Wind Country, as their guideline is already set that all the Incense taken from the people must be used for the people.

After all, the rules of the Primordial World are different and unlike the Real World, there is no such thing as a heaven-defying Nuclear Fusion, and many technologies cannot be applied. They can only rely on Shinto to give back to them.

But, just because he can't shear the sheep in Black Wind Country doesn't mean he can't shear sheep elsewhere.

"The Tathagata Buddha seems to have said that his Shimen Sect is willing to lend a hand in anything that can repair the Primordial World's origin, right?"

A smile formed at the corner of Xuanqing's mouth.

He believed that with the accumulation of the Shimen Sect over these years, the amount of Incense they have must be an astronomical figure.

The repair of the Primordial World requires the use of Father God's origin, that is, the Old God Source. The 'Second-order Ancient God Origin (Fake)' in his Game Mall can be purchased for 10 billion apiece.

By then,

He might as well not earn much and just charge the Shimen Sect 20 billion for a drop of Second Order Ancient God Origin (Fake).

Moreover, this matter of saving the Primordial World is not just up to the Shimen Sect, the Heavenly Court can't be left out either~

In the entire Primordial World, the ones possessing the most Incense Fire Ingots are the Heavenly Court, followed by the Shimen Sect. These two major forces that have absorbed the Incense from the world naturally need to contribute to saving the Primordial World.

In this way,

Xuanqing made up his mind.

The consumption of Ingots for this breakthrough into the Body Transformation World shall be taken from the two biggest forces in the Primordial World, the Shimen Sect and Heavenly Court.

Of course, before he started this, he must first use up all the Ingots he had on him!

“Continue practicing!”

With his mind set,

Xuanqing maintained his crossed-legs posture and continued to cultivate as he absorbed the Star Origin from the sun.

“Use 100-year time acceleration.”

[Ding... -100 trillion gold coins!]

...

“Use 100-year time acceleration.”

[Ding... -100 trillion...]

In such repetition, time gradually passed.

In the blink of an eye,

More than two months had gone by. Only when he received a notification of insufficient Ingots in his mind, did he stop practicing.

“Phew~”

“Merely increasing the practice progress by slightly more than 6% has substantially enhanced my strength!”

Xuanqing opened his eyes feeling the immensely powerful energy within his body, which had increased at least by half from before.

As the saying goes, cultivation is like the sloughing of a cicada, each realm is a significant stage, and every breakthrough at his level signifies a metamorphosis of life.

“Open Character Panel!”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Affiliation]: Ancient God Clan

[Cultivation]: Half-step chaos

[Score]: 8

[Yuanbao Balance]: 70 trillion

[Chaos Points Balance]: 0

PS: Body Transformation World Practice Progress: 6.4%

Looking at the character panel,

The Yuan Bao section showed that it dropped from originally over 6k to only 70 trillion left, which was insufficient even for a hundred-year acceleration.

Apart from this,

The score section increased from '5' to '8', reflecting the enhancement in his strength, which increased by more than half just like he perceived.

While the progress of his cultivation in Body Transformation World, which wasn't supposed to be shown in the Character Panel, was added to the panel due to his specific request.

Just a mere increase of '6%' in practice progress has strengthened his power to such an extent.

If he were to fully break through to the Body Transformation World, how formidable would his power become?

Chapter 535: Chapter 379: Conversation with Ancestor Master!\_1

"First, return to the Water Blue Star, collect the incense fire, and then go to the Primordial World to shear wool!"

Xuanqing got up, planning to leave the sun.

To put it bluntly.

This sun, after his 'more than 6000 years' of absorbing the origin, still hasn't changed much.

Compared to the colossal body of the sun, a mere few thousand years of absorption is just a drop in the bucket.

Naturally.

The 'Fiery Shadow Ancestor' inside the sun wasn't affected much either, but he didn't care about that. After all, cultivation is the main thing, and dealing with the Fiery Shadow Ancestor is just incidentally.

...

...

Water Blue Star.

Qingping Holy Mountain.

After Xuanqing came back, he used his cultivation techniques to collect Incense Fire.

Nowadays, the humans of the Great Yan Federation are spread all over the nine major planets of the Solar System, all of whom are believers of his Main God Taichu.

"Collect!"

The overwhelming power of incense fire converges, instantly turning the whole Qingping Mountain golden.

Casting his thoughts.

Xuanqing circulated the Power of the Soul, enveloping all the incense fires, and silently said to himself:

"Recharge!"

[Beep... +876 trillion gold coins!]

"Has the daily incense fire income increased to 1.6 trillion?"

Xuanqing calculated in his heart.

It took him a year to cultivate the Ancient God Bloodline, and then he devoured the star origin of the sun, using time acceleration 64 times for a hundred years each, which consumed another half year.

That's a total of one and a half years, if you calculate it, it's just about 1.6 trillion a day, which is an increase of 0.1 compared to the previous 1.5 trillion a day.

Indeed.

If he wants to rely on the real world's incense fire income so as to transform into Chaos Fairy, the time needed is still too long.

“Go to the Primordial World to shear wool!”

Xuanqing’s mouth corners lifted slightly.

“Enter the game!”

[Friendly reminder: Each time you log in to a character, it can only exist in one map. If you log in to the Primordial World, the character in the Endless Chaos map will be unable to resurrect on the spot or randomly!]

Hearing the prompt in his mind.

Xuanqing pondered slightly, then silently asked in his heart, “What will happen the next time I log into Endless Chaos?”

[Dear player: The next time you log into the Endless Chaos World, you will be defaulted to return to the city and resurrect, appearing in the Ancient God Clan’s territory!]

Seeing that there will be no loss, just default return to the city and resurrect, Xuanqing naturally did not hesitate, and immediately silently said in his heart:

“Confirm entry into the game.”

...

...

Primordial World.

Black Wind Mountain.

More than ten years have passed since Xuanqing disappeared.

During this time, all the high-ranking officials of the Taichu Dojo are anxious, but they have no solution.

After all.

Even the Taishang Laojun couldn’t calculate the position of their Dojo Master, and the Jade Emperor couldn’t detect it through the authority of the Three Realms.

Inside the Great Hall.

Gentleman Bai She and others gathered together, with expressions of dismay on their faces.

Although the Taichu Dojo is now on the right track, even without Xuanqing, nothing will go wrong.

But Xuanqing, to them, is the backbone. Without Xuanqing's presence, they always felt uneasy.

"Elder Qingxu, can you contact the Dojo Master?" Emperor Fuxi asked.

"Still can't contact him."

Gentleman Bai She shook his head.

Seeing this.

The Three Emperors looked at each other.

To put it bluntly.

The reason why they joined the Taichu Dojo is partly that the human race of Black Wind Country has the potential to vie for the center of luck and also partly because of Xuanqing.

As a result, they just joined the Taichu Dojo not long ago, and the Dojo Master suddenly disappeared. Even the Jade Emperor couldn't find him, which is really depressing.

On one side.

The Fu/ Lu/ Shou Three Stars were unflappable in their resolve. For them, the goal of joining the Taichu Dojo has been achieved. Even if the Taichu Dojo Master disappeared, they would not have any loss.

"Believe that the Dojo Master, who is a lucky man, will soon come back!" The Fortune Star Immortal comforted everyone.

"Sigh!"

...

At this moment.

Suddenly.

Elder Qingxu, Black Bear Essence, Qingwan, and others trembled.

Just as he mentioned Cao Cao, Cao Cao arrived. The Fortune Star Immortal just spoke, and they felt Sir's presence.



Seeing this scene.

The Three Emperors and Fu Lu Shou Three Stars were also revitalized, and immediately asked, "What's wrong, has the Dojo Master returned?"

"Sir is back!"

"I can sense the presence of Sir again."

"Sir!"

...

Gentleman Bai She, Black Bear Essence, Qingwan, Bai Ling'er, and others, as Xuanqing's servants, have a clear connection with him as long as they are in the Primordial World.

Naturally.

When Xuanqing logs into the Primordial World again, they will notice that the connection between them and Sir has reappeared.

...

....

Here.

Returning to the Taichu Dojo at Black Wind Mountain.

Xuanqing found that all his underlings, including the Three Emperors and the Fu/ Lu/ Shou Three Immortals, had gathered together, making him somewhat curious.

Swoosh~

In a flash, he appeared in front of everyone.

"Sir!"

"Sir!"

"Dojo Master!"

...

Facing the clamor of the crowd.

Xuanqing asked curiously, "Why have you all gathered here, and why do you act so strangely when you see me?"

Upon hearing this.

Everyone looked at each other.

Elder Qingxu stepped forward and said, "To report to sir, the situation is like this....."

"Ever since more than ten years ago, when there was a disturbance in the main hall of the Dojo, we all knew that it was your breakthrough in cultivation, sir, but all of a sudden your aura disappeared, and our connection with you in our minds abruptly cut off...."

"Later, Ancestor Master came to the Lower Realm and with us...."

Chapter 536: Chapter 379: Conversation with Ancestor Master!\_2

...

Accompanied by Qingxu's narration.

"So that's the way it is!" Xuanqing had a moment of realization, no wonder the followers were looking at him with such eyes just now.

Apparently.

After his breakthrough in cultivation, he inexplicably got drawn into the Endless Chaos World, coincidentally when the quantifier was updated.

After the quantifier update, there was an update announcement, one of which regarding the "Game Character Login Map".

When a game character logs into another map, the previous login character disappears until they log in again.

Presumably, that's what he's experiencing right now.

"Everyone, do not panic. I have temporarily left the Primordial World for a tour in the Endless Chaos after a breakthrough to the realm of Quasi-Saint Perfection... and I have just returned today!" Xuanqing explained with a smile.

The reason for describing it as a tour is not to deliberately conceal but to facilitate better acceptance by the followers.

Honestly.

For Xuanqing right now, his origin is insignificant. In this world of Primordial World where sages are rare, he represents the cultivation ceiling.

At this moment.

The crowd, upon hearing these words, was filled with awe.

Traveling through Chaos — reaching the Quasi-Saint Perfection stage ...

“We are in awe of Dao Master’s divine power!”

The Three Immortals of Fu Lu Shou were truly convinced.

Initially, they joined Taichu Dojo for its wealth. Now, they genuinely admire Xuanqing as a person and would willingly join the Taichu Dojo even without these resources.

On the one side.

The Three Emperors exchanged looks.

Although they had prepared themselves, the news of Xuanqing leaving the Primordial World to venture into Endless Chaos shook them tremendously.

They knew.

Even if beings of the Great Luo stage could survive in the Endless Chaos, they just merely survive.

The reality is, even for those at the Quasi-Saint cultivation level, there are considerable risks if they leave the Primordial World and venture into the Endless Chaos. One mistake, and they could perish entirely.

Thus.

For the creatures in Primordial World, unless absolutely necessary, even those of high cultivation levels, or beings at Tathagata’s level, would not go into the Endless Chaos.

Even if one dies within Primordial World, in most cases reincarnation is possible, and there’s a chance that their cultivation might progress even further after reincarnation.

However, if one dies in the endless chaos, there is true extinction with no chance of reincarnation at all. Once gone, you are truly gone.

...

Xuanqing noticed their reactions.

Xuanqing waved his hand and casually said: “There is no need to panic if I disappear again, I will return after a while!”

Hearing this.

The followers nodded in agreement. The Three Emperors wanted to warn him about the dangers within Endless Chaos but were at a loss on how to say it.

There is a saying, “Don’t try to be profound with superficial relationships,”. They had just joined Taichu Dojo and didn’t yet know the temperament of Dao Master Taichu, so they didn’t know how to approach the topic.

Next.

‘Shoo~’

Xuanqing waved his duster, disappearing into the Main Hall.

.....

By the time he reappeared, he was in Fairyland.

From what Young Lord Bai She had said earlier, he knew that his Uncle Teacher had also arrived at Black Wind Mountain, and he was only forced to leave because there was no other way. He must be very worried.

Now that he has returned to the Primordial World, the first thing he needs to do is to visit his Uncle Teacher and put his mind at ease.

.....

Fairyland!

Thirty-Six Heavens.

At the entrance of the Douluo Palace, two child-like beings were eagerly waiting as if anticipating something.

“Good brother, Junior Xuanqing is here.” Yin Ling, his eyes lit up, hurriedly tugged at his brother’s sleeve.

Jin Ling quickly straightened his clothes, then stepped forward, saying respectfully with a bit of warmth:

“Junior Brother, Sir asked us to greet you~”

“Thank you for your thoughtfulness, Senior Brothers.”

Xuanqing felt warmth in his heart, gave a slight bow and bowed his hand in salute.

Although the cause and effect between them had been paid off during the Eighty-one hardships, the bond between them did not diminish because of this.

On the contrary.

He has always remembered that when his cultivation was low, these good elder brothers never despised him but took great care of him, helping him absorb the effects of the Chaos Pill with a pestle vigorously.

“Junior Brother, please~”

“Senior Brother, please!”

The three of them walked into the Douluo Palace.

Along the way.

Gold Spirit Child and Silver Spirit Child seemed to have a lot to say, but they didn’t dare to speak much because of Xuanqing’s identity.

Suddenly.

They saw Brother Xuanqing taking something out of his bosom.

This thing was flat and square, it also emitted light, and there were a few little people moving inside...

What kind of advanced magic treasure is this?

The two children couldn’t resist their curiosity and asked, “Junior Brother, what kind of magic treasure is this?”

Hearing this.

Xuanqing smiled, handing over the two tablet computers in his hand, “This is a tablet computer, um... it can be considered a mortal’s little toy.”

“I haven’t seen my two senior brothers for a long time, and I haven’t prepared anything good, so these two tablet computers will be gifts for my two senior brothers!”

While speaking.

He swung his whisk, and two breezes swept towards the Gold Spirit Child and Silver Spirit Child, containing the usage method of the tablet computer.

A moment later~

After the two children received the information, they looked at the tablets in their hands, their faces immediately filled with joy.

What a good thing~

They didn't expect that there would be such a good treasure in this world.

"Thank you, Junior Brother, thank you, Junior Brother~" After exclaiming, they hurriedly expressed their gratitude to Xuanqing.

In this way.

The two of them played with the new tablets they had in their hands, they were so happy that they didn't even notice Junior Xuanqing had walked away.

With a simple dress.

Xuanqing laughed and shook his head, then walked alone towards the residence of his ancestor master.

The tablet computers he gave to the Golden Spirit Child and the Silver Spirit Child were the latest technology on Blue Star, and knowing that the Primordial World could not generate a nuclear fusion reaction, he changed the original nuclear fusion battery to being driven by spiritual Qi so he didn't need to worry about running out of power.

...

Arriving at the door of the Ancestor Master's house.

"Disciple Xuanqing, I pay my respects to the Ancestor Master!"

Xuanqing respectfully bowed, although he was now a Quasi-Saint Perfection and even the first in combat power in the Primordial World, he still followed the custom of respecting his Master for life.

"Enter!"

There was the sound of a rich and calm voice. It was Taishang Laojun's voice!

Entering the room~

He saw Taishang Laojun sitting cross-legged, against the background of the Yin and Yang Taiji Diagram, he looked very ethereal and cultivated.

“Master!” Xuanqing bowed again.

“Hmm.”

Taishang Laojun nodded slightly and chided with a smile, “You little rascal, you’ve really made people worry these past few days. Where did you go?”

With these words.

Xuanqing smiled slightly.

Facing his Master’s rhetorical question, he didn’t hesitate and spoke frankly, “I went into the Endless Chaos.”

Following that.

He recounted the adventures in the Endless Chaos, specially emphasizing the ‘Ancient God Clan’ and the Chiying Bird Clan.

After hearing these words.

Taishang Laojun was deep in thought, then slowly said, “You mean... our Father God is an Ancient God from the Endless Chaos?”

“I came back to the Primordial World this time, not only to visit Master, but also to try to delay the erosion of the Primordial world by the Endless Chaos!” Xuanqing said.

“Oh?”

Taishang Laojun’s eyes brightened, and he immediately asked, “You have already found a way to create Father God’s origin?”

“Yes, I can indeed create the origin of the Father God.”

As he spoke.

Xuanqing turned his palm over and exchanged a drop of ‘Second-order Ancient God Source (Fake)’ from the Game Mall, explaining:

“But because of my cultivation level, the effectiveness of this Ancient God Source I created is slightly poorer, and creating this thing requires a lot of incense.”

“So... I would like to ask you to contact the Jade Emperor, and the other lords of the Primordial World, to see if they can provide me with the corresponding incense expenditure.”

Xuanqing said solemnly.

He planned to notify the Jade Emperor first, and then go to the Shimen.

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Upon hearing this,

Taishang Laojun was taken aback for a moment, then asked hesitantly, “Boy, are you sure you can create that Father God’s origin?”

“Indeed!”

Xuanqing nodded and explained again, “I can make it, but it requires a lot of Incense Fire Ingots.”

Incense Fire Ingots?

Taishang Laojun was somewhat shocked.

Such a low-level object as the Incense Fire Ingots can be used to create something like ‘Father God’s Origin’.

You should know, even his Eight Trigram Furnace cannot hold the Father’s Origin. Even to say...before Xuanqing appeared, no one in the entire Primordial World, including Tathagata, could touch the Father’s Origin.

“Master, about this amount of incense can create a weakened Father God’s Origin!”

Xuanqing extended his right hand.

A ‘20 billion’ incense cluster was exchanged from the Game Mall and was just floating in mid-air.

Regarding the Heavenly Court, he didn’t intend to be too excessive, after all, the Primordial World is his second home.

Double the price!

He would only charge double the original price. In the process of saving the Primordial World, he would also solve his Cultivation issues.



“Phew~”

Taishang Laojun took a deep breath, then asked, “Can you encapsulate this Father God’s Origin in something, so that I can take it to the Great Lords to examine?”

“It’s not difficult!”

Xuanqing smiled slightly and stretched out his right hand.

A few sprouts grew from his palm, eventually forming a bottle-like shape, then he placed the second-order Ancient God Origin (Fake) hovering in the air into it.

“Master, this is my divine power transformed, and can be used to contain the Father God’s Origin.”

Saying this, Xuanqing handed over the bottle.

Taishang Laojun looked excited. After receiving the bottle...it seemed he held the most precious thing in the world, he just couldn’t let go.

For the creatures born and bred in the Primordial World like them, there is nothing more important than the Father God’s Origin that can save the world.

“Good, good~ The most correct thing I did in my life is probably to accept you into the Taoist sect a few hundred years ago.”

Who could have thought?

In those years, he just thought this person from outer space had some potential for Tao, so he casually initiated him into the Taoist sect, all for an added foundation for the sect.

However, in just a few hundred years, the disciple he casually accepted back then has grown to the point where he can save the Primordial world.

“Rest assured, I will take this to the Jade Emperor, my body the sage, and the other Great Lords of the Primordial World.”

As he said this,

Taishang Laojun paused, then said thoughtfully, “I won’t let you be treated unfairly. We will give you half of the number of incense as your compensation.”

“Ah...this...”

Xuanqing was surprised.

That.. how can he accept that?

He had already quoted a price of '20 billion', which was double the cost price, but they still want to give him half of 20 billion more.

Does that mean... they are using 30 billion as the price, to buy a drop of the second-order Ancient God Origin (Fake) from him?

Just when Xuanqing was hesitant about whether to refuse or to pretend to be polite...

He heard Taishang Laojun say again:

"I know you're kind-hearted and willing to contribute to the salvation of the Primordial World."

"But this matter concerns the safety of all the lives in the Primordial world, what does a little bit of incense power count for?"

"Furthermore, this incense belief was born from the faith of all creatures. Using the belief of all creatures to exchange for the survival of all creatures, is like using their stuff, to do their business!"

"So...you don't need to refuse." Taishang Laojun said seriously.

"Err... okay!"

Xuanqing chuckled awkwardly.

If his master insisted, what else could he say?

Furthermore,

If the Primordial World was truly eroded by the Endless Chaos, all creatures below the Great Luo... no, even all creatures below the Quasi-sage, would die without exception.

At that time, what use would have more incense?

Therefore, he thought his master made a very good point. Using the incense produced by the belief of the creatures of the Primordial World to save the Primordial World, it's like using their own stuff, to do their own business.

Just like that,

The incense affair was again taken over by Taishang Laojun, and he even promised to buy the second-order Ancient God Origin (Fake) from Xuanqing at the price of '30 billion'.

The affair was finished, it was time to leave, and he hasn't visited the Shimen yet.

With that in mind,

Xuanqing stood up, once again respectfully saluted Taishang Laojun, said farewell, "I will trouble you with this, master, I have to visit Shimen and will not disturb your cultivation!"

Going to visit Shimen?

Taishang Laojun looked puzzled, then instructed with a chuckle, "Shimen is a part of Primordial, and naturally needs to do its part."

"However... don't you overdo it, a four or five times price...no, eight or ten times the price would be sufficient."

"I understand, master, I'm leaving!!"

Xuanqing sweated nervously.

It seemed that his master didn't look favorably on Shimen.

...

...

Leaving the Thirty-Six Heavens.

After a few teleportations, Xuanqing arrived at the foot of Ling Mountain.

The reason he didn't directly teleport into it was that Ling Mountain, after many years of nourishment by incense, has become a Peerless Treasure.

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Protected by this formation, unless it is violently destroyed, it is impossible to teleport in with the rule of space.

"Taichu Dao master?"

The Mountain Guardian at the foot of Ling Mountain looked horrified, it took a long time to calm his mind, and he said in a steady voice: "Master Taichu Dao, I don't know what brings you to Ling Mountain?"

The reason being that the battle between Xuanqing and Tathagata had long been known throughout the Three Realms.

Everyone now knows that aside from Shimen's Tathagata Buddha, the limit of power in the Primordial world was also shared by Taichu Dojo's Daoist Master Xuanqing.

"I am seeking an audience with the Tathagata Buddha for a discussion!"

Xuanqing was smiling, and he cupped his hands in a salute.

His words were courteous, there was no hint that he was the ruthless person who had defeated Manjushri and fought Tathagata.

After all, he was coming here to ask for incense from them, and he planned to ask for a substantial amount of incense, his attitude naturally had to be somewhat polite in such a situation.

At this moment.

The Mountain Guardian breathed a sigh of relief in his heart.

As long as he wasn't looking for trouble, it's said that when the immortals fight, mortals suffer, and if a battle occurs at the level of Taichu Dao Master, these ordinary Buddhas would surely suffer too.

"Master Taichu Dao, please wait a moment, I will go report to..."

At this moment, a majestic voice came.

"No need!"

The Tathagata Buddha was seen walking at a leisurely pace from the temple on the mountain, and in a few steps he had arrived at the gate of the temple to welcome the guest personally.

"Greetings Taichu Dao Master!" Christ said, making a gesture with one hand and bowing slightly.

"Greetings Tathagata Buddha."

Xuanqing also formed a gesture with his fingers and held it to his chest.

"Please!"

"Please!"

After the brief exchange of greetings, the two then proceeded to the mountain.

In the end.

No matter where, it's always survival of the fittest, respect for the strong.

Xuanqing's current strength is already enough to be on par with Tathagata, and even more so if Tathagata knew that he had already broken through to the state of Quasi-Saint Perfection, his attitude would be even more courteous.

.....

Great Leiyin Temple.

The guest hall!

In front of a low tea table, there were two cushions set up.

Tathagata Buddha and Xuanqing, like old friends, were sitting cross-legged, each facing the other on the cushions.

"I wonder what brings Master Taichu Dao to my Ling Mountain?" Buddha asked casually, he was quite curious about it.

You see.

The relationship between the Taichu Dojo and Shimen, although not entirely torn apart thanks to the meddling of people like Taishang Laojun, was not great either, and definitely not to the point where they would visit each other.

"This poor Dao has come this time for the cause of all beings in the Primordial World!"

Xuanqing had a look of sanctity on his face, and his body was emanating an aura of compassion and harmony.

With such words and demeanor, if it wasn't for the knowledge about Daoist Master Taichu's character, the Buddha would have been convinced.

However.

All beings in the Primordial World?

The Buddha had a thought in his heart and remembered when the Master Taichu Dao and others came to the foot of Ling Mountain at the end of the Journey to the West and helped catch the origin of Father God.

Could it be that this lad's words were true..?

Did he really possess the heaven-defying ability to copy divine powers and even replicate the origin of the Father God?

“Can the Dao Master spell it out what is it about the beings of the Primordial World...?”  
Buddha asked tentatively.

“Hehe!”

Xuanqing chuckled lightly and said indifferently, “Just as the Buddha imagined, this poor Dao has acquired a divine power capable of creating the origin of the Father God and saving all beings in the Primordial World from danger.”

Saying this.

He turned his palm over.

A few tender sprouts made of Swallowing Sky Tree slowly grew out, and finally formed a shape of a bottle.

Then, he bought a drop of Second-order Ancient God Origin (Fake) from the Game Mall and put it into the bottle formed by the branches and leaves of Swallowing Sky Tree.

“Buddha, please take a look~” Xuanqing handed the bottle over.

Taking the bottle.

The Buddha’s face appeared somewhat incredulous. He then held the mouth of the bottle up to his eyes and took a closer look.

Following this.

He closed his eyes again, carefully sensing whether the aura in the bottle was truly the origin of Father God.

Indeed!

It was indeed the aura of Father God’s origin.

The body of Tathagata Buddha slightly shivered.

He didn’t expect that the other party could actually produce the origin of Father God.

As the highest level of Shimen, for him... once the Primordial World is eroded by Endless Chaos, the greatest loss would be his.

Although the Heavenly Court is the first major power in the Three Realms, it does not belong to one person, but is composed of Shimen, Taoist, and even the Devil Race... composed of all major powers.

But Shimen is different.

If the power of the Primordial side is likened to being a company, then Heavenly Court is equivalent to a state-owned enterprise, while Shimen is equivalent to a private enterprise.

Once the Primordial World is destroyed, apart from some top Buddha Bodhisattvas, no one else from Shimen could survive.

At that time... years of hard work will be ruined in an instant, at most they could only take the core power, collect the incense again, and wander in the Endless Chaos World, to see if they can find another world and then slowly plot.

After a long time.

Only then did he calm down from the excitement.

“May I ask Dao Master, how can this father god’s origin be produced?” Tathagata Buddha asked solemnly.

Upon these words spoken.

The corner of Xuanqing’s mouth raised slightly, and as he moved his right hand, he took out a quantity of incense from the Game Backpack. The amount was around....

50 billion!

The Primordial world is also his second home. Although he didn’t like Shimen in his heart, he wouldn’t actually take eight times or ten times as much as Master Ancestor said, otherwise...what’s the difference from those who make fortunes out of disasters?

So... five times is enough!

“The incense is enough.” Xuanqing said faintly.

At this moment.

The Tathagata Buddha looked at the incense in front of him, completely calmed his mood, and couldn’t help but ponder in his mind.

Being able to cultivate to his point, isn’t something that can be described by an ordinary person becoming a sage, he naturally noticed at a glance that the other party was certainly offering a high price.

However, this kind of thing isn’t business, and naturally there’s no way to bargain.

Therefore.

“May I ask Dao Master, about the Heavenly Court...” Tathagata Buddha asked carefully.

“Hehe!”

Xuanqing chuckled again, didn’t plan to hide it, and directly said, “About the Heavenly Court...it’s about four-tenths of this amount!”

The reason for this is that the Tathagata Buddha doesn’t have a choice. This thing can’t be considered a business transaction. There’s no such thing as bargaining.

Perhaps someone would say, if you treat Shimen like this, don’t you have to fear that Tathagata Buddha would rather ruin everything than save?

If that’s the case, without Xuanqing having to say anything, all the big shots of the entire Primordial World would likely join hands and erase Shimen.

Tathagata Buddha obviously understood this principle.

Therefore.

He didn’t resist.

He just spoke again: “Master Taichu Dao, Shimen has provoked Dao Master. Naturally, we have to bear the consequences.”

Starting out by acknowledging his own mistakes, if there are no accidents, he will definitely change the topic and raise his own demands from another perspective.

As expected.

The Tathagata Buddha shifted the topic, without refuting the ‘50 billion’ price, he talked about the quantity.

“Shimen naturally cannot be indifferent to the great matters of life and death in the Primordial World.”

“There are ten creatures in the world, and Shimen occupies two of them, so....For the future matter of saving the Primordial World, I am willing to bear two-tenths of the consumption for free.”

This statement...is justified, and cannot be refuted.



I, Shimen, occupy how much of the share of the Primordial World, enjoy how much of the resources, and naturally only need to bear much responsibility. This is a point that no one can fault.

In simple terms.

It's like on the job, the Primordial World as the boss, and Shimen as the worker, if you give me a salary of three thousand yuan, I naturally do three thousand yuan's worth of work.

You can't say that you give me a salary of three thousand yuan, but let me do ten thousand yuan's worth of work, right?

"Good, then according to the Buddha's words."

Xuanqing nodded in agreement.

"The Buddha is merciful, I admire, I admire, I will do my best to contribute my own strength to save the creatures of the Primordial World."

After the matter was settled, he didn't need to worry about the details.

"If this matter is settled, the specific details and amounts, my Master will talk with the Buddha in detail later, and I hope the Buddha will prepare the incense."

"I won't disturb the Buddha's cultivation anymore, goodbye!"

Chapter 539: Chapter 381: The Sage Appears, The Sage is also shocked! \_1

Black Wind Mountain.

Taichu Dojo.

With Xuanqing's return, everyone seemed to have a backbone, returning to their normalcy.

After returning from Ling Mountain, he didn't quit the game, but rested in his own Dao court, waiting for the Ancestor Master's news.

In a blink of an eye.

A month passed.

Suddenly, Xuanqing opened his eyes.

Outside the main hall stood two elders with similar auras, both full of immortal style and nature, one of whom was Taishang Laojun.

Huh?

There's someone else by Ancestor Master's side?

"Grand Master!"

Xuanqing rose from the cushion, took one step forward respectfully, then looked at the person next to Taishang Laojun with a questioning gaze.

"Who is this...?"

Upon hearing this.

Without waiting for Taishang Laojun to speak, the elder beside him, who was also of immortal style, said: "Good lad, which race from the Endless Chaos do you belong to? Your physical body is quite formidable."

At these words.

Xuanqing looked at this elder with surprise, not expecting that he would see that he was no longer human.

He had transformed from a Chaos Virtue Holy Body into an 'Ancient Archon'. Although he still looked like a human, in reality, he was no longer part of the Human race.

"I am from the Ancient God Clan!"

Ancient God Clan?

The elder seemed startled at this, then his pupils constricted severely as he asked incredulously, "Is it the same Ancient God Clan as Father God?"

"Not sure, but going by Pangu God's origin, I indeed share the same ancestry as Pangu God!"

Xuanqing shook his head in uncertainty.

Even though he has become an Ancient Archon by now, he has never been to the Ancient God Clan Land in the Northern Galaxy Region, nor has he seen a true Ancient Archon.

In fact.

His only knowledge of 'Ancient Archon' comes from the game information on the quantifier and from the Fiery Shadow Bird Clan.

"Xuanqing, this is my true body, also known as the Moral Heavenly Venerable, one of the Three Purities of Taoism!"

At this moment, Taishang Laojun opened his mouth and revealed the identity of the elder beside him.

Moral Heavenly Venerable?

Xuanqing's heart jumped a beat.

Good guy~

He managed to bring this big shot over.

Although the Daoism of the Primordial World differs from the Daoism of the Real World, the Moral Heavenly Venerable, being one of the Three Purities, remains a top-tier existence in both worlds.

"Disciple Xuanqing, pays respect to the Moral Heavenly Venerable!" Xuanqing raised his hands high above his head to show respect.

Just as he intended to perform the Highest Salute, he found himself unable to kneel down no matter what.

Shortly after.

He heard the voice of the Moral Heavenly Venerable, "Xuanqing, since you are of Ancient Archon body and share the same origin with Father God, it's a matter of time that you would become a Chaos Fairy."

"In this case, let us treat each other as equals. If you find this inappropriate, calling me Senior at most will suffice."

At this point.

The Moral Heavenly Venerable glanced at the clone next to him, and then said earnestly: "When you achieve Chaos Fairy, it will be the day you end your bond with my clone disciple!"

???

Xuanqing was a bit stunned.

In his beliefs, no matter how high one's cultivation is, one should never forget about their elders or benefactors.

Yet, according to the words of the Moral Heavenly Venerable, it seems that if he breaks through in his cultivation, he intends to expel him from Daoism?

"Moral Heavenly Venerable Grand Master, what you're saying is..." Xuanqing hesitated slightly, unsure of how to continue.

"Explain it to this lad!" The Moral Heavenly Venerable casually said to the Old Lord next to him, then closed his eyes and ceased to talk.

...

At this moment.

Taishang Laojun pulled Xuanqing aside and explained: "Xuanqing, lad, the reason why my true self said those things is because ..once your cultivation breaks through to the Great... no, in the language of Endless Chaos, to Chaos Fairy."

"When you breakthrough to Chaos Fairy, the enormity of your stature is not something ordinary immortals and gods can bear."

"should you still be a part of Daoism, or even my disciple at that time, the consequences would be severe~"

"What consequences?" Xuanqing asked curiously.

Taishang Laojun chuckled, answering lightly: "At best, I would be extremely unlucky, like Shen Gongbao from the Gods sealing who couldn't run away, at worst, I could be killed immediately by the tremendous backlash from a Chaos Fairy's stature!"

"The stature of a Chaos Fairy is not a joke. Just look at the Three Purifiers Daomain from our Dao sect, or the Two Saints of Buddhism from the West of the Shimen. Now they all just come out in name, which shows the gravity of the situation!"

"The reason for this is because the stature of a Sage in the Primordial World is equivalent to that of a Chaos Fairy in the Endless Chaos World!"

...

Accompanied by Taishang Laojun's explanation.

Xuanqing was silent in his heart.

Having thought for a while.

“Master, even if I become a Chaos Fairy in the future, you will always be my elder....”

Before he could finish his sentence, Taishang Laojun interrupted him.

“No!”

“If you do that, you’re only going to harm me~”

Taishang Laojun gave a bitter smile, “My true self told me that, the stature of a Chaos Fairy, let alone being an elder, even being a peer... I can’t bear it.”

“I can only hope that when you succeed in your cultivation, don’t forget about me!”

At these words.

Strangely enough.

Xuanqing felt a bit uncomfortable in his heart.

Looking back from the beginning of his cultivation, in the Primordial World, the ones who took care of him the most were Great Immortal Zhenyuan, Taishang Laojun, and Venus of the Celestial Court.

With the enhancement of his cultivation.

The relationship between him and Venus has changed due to the differences in their identities.

Chapter 540: Chapter 381: The Sage Appears, The Sage is also shocked! \_2

Now, this change was about to occur within Ancestor Master and Great Immortal Zhenyuan himself.

Perhaps... one day, he would be utterly isolated!

A Lonely man~ Alone!

Xuanqing suddenly found himself understanding the Earthly Emperors and Emperor Haotian of Heavenly Court.

No wonder they referred to themselves as ‘lonely’ all the time. Perhaps after they became emperors or ascended to Emperor Haotian, their once-close friends and family began to change gradually.

...

Over there.

After Taishang Laojun and Xuanqing finished their conversation about old times-

Moral Heavenly Venerable stepped forward and said: "Let's talk about the Father God Source, Xuanqing."

Getting down to business.

Xuanqing put aside his melancholy, and asked: "Sure, I wonder what the Moral Grand Master would like to know?"

"I've been informed about the incense matter, and I don't have an issue with it. However... repairing Primordial requires a vast amount of Father God Source..."

"Can...you provide it?" The Moral Heavenly Venerable asked with a hint of uncertainty.

"Hehe~"

Xuanqing chuckled lightly, then said calmly: "As long as the incense is enough, no matter how much... I can create it in an instant."

"Great!"

Moral Heavenly Venerable's eyes lit up, and he waved his sleeves.

Humming~

An incredibly large mass of the power of incense fire bloomed on Black Wind Mountain. Its sheer quantity even caused the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace suppressing Dao Court to shudder slightly.

Seeing this scene-

Xuanqing's brow twitched slightly.

The next moment-

His God Soul exited his body, enclosing the mass of incense fire, and he silently chanted in his mind:

"Recharge."

"[+90000 Trillion Gold Coins!]"

???

Hearing the quantifier prompt in his mind-

Xuanqing was a bit surprised.

Although when he sensed the incredibly large mass of incense fire, he had been prepared for a large number, he was still surprised when the result came.

Ninety million trillion!

This was only ten million trillion away from the Body Transformation World. This means that the incense from Moral Heavenly Venerable was just a bit shy of letting him complete the transformation into the divine world and metamorphose into a true Chaos Fairy.

Xuanqing's gaze at the Moral Heavenly Venerable had slightly changed.

It's not like he wanted to take advantage of Primordial, but this was no advantage. This was more like a super potion.

At this moment-

As Xuanqing met his gaze-

There was a hint of speculation in the expression of Moral Heavenly Venerable. He asked:

"Xuanqing, how long would it take to convert all of the incense here into Old God Source, based on the price previously promised by my clone?"

In his opinion, given Xuanqing's level of cultivation, even if he could use his divine power to create Father God Source, creating so much Father God Source at once would take a lot of time.

Hearing this-

Xuanqing pondered for a moment.

In the Game Mall the Second-order Ancient God Source (Fake) sells for '100 Billion per drop'.

Originally he was thinking about doubling the price for Heavenly Court, but his master made a decision, willing to buy it for '300 Billion/drop'.

Now-

The 'Nine Million Trillion' Gold coins that Moral Heavenly Venerable so generously gave, according to the previous agreement, he should exchange for 3 Million drops of Second-order Ancient God Source (Fake).

Seeing that Xuanqing remained silence-

Moral Heavenly Venerable slightly furrowed his brows and asked: "Xuanqing, is the quantity too large, is it a bit difficult?"

He had seen the Old God Source given by the clone was much weaker compared to the remains of the Father God Source.

Using this Old God Source to repair the Primordial would require astronomical quantities.

So, if the quantity he could provide was too small or the time too long, it would not be much use for the decline of the Primordial World.

However-

Xuanqing's reaction greatly exceeded Moral Heavenly Venerable's expectation.

"Moral Grand Master, it's not a problem. I was only considering which tool to use to store the Old God Source."

Xuanqing spoke lightly.

He didn't lie, he had been contemplating this issue just now.

He knows.

This Ancient God Source, even if it's a Second-order Ancient God Source (Fake), can't be contained in just anything.

At the very least, the treasures he currently owns, including the Chaos Level Eight Diagram Furnace and the Chaos Oblivion Cauldron, are incapable of containing the Ancient God Source.

Only the container created by activating the "Swallow Heaven Sacred Art" and manipulating the Swallowing Sky Tree integrated into his body can hold this Second-order Ancient God Source (Fake).

In such circumstances.



He genuinely didn't know what to use to contain these 3 million drops of Second-order Ancient God Source (Fake), since he certainly couldn't split so many Swallowing Sky Tree branches for it.

This is difficult~

He can't just let it lie on the ground, right?

"No need to contain it, you just need to cast it into the ground!"

"Huh??"

Xuanqing was slightly stunned, curiously asking, "Just...throw it directly onto the ground? Won't it dissipate immediately, being absorbed by the world....oh...."

Right~ this thing was exchanged for the purpose of repairing the primordial world and resisting the erosion of the Endless Chaos, which indicates it's to be thrown directly onto the ground!

With that thought in mind~

"If that's the case, there's no problem, as a disciple, I am now ready to convert it into Ancient God Source!" Xuanqing nodded and said.

As his voice fell, he silently recited in his mind..

"Purchase three million Second-order Ancient God Source (Fake)"

[Ding.. -30,000 trillion gold coins!]

The 90,000 trillion gold coins that had just been contained in his pouch were instantly consumed by 30,000 trillion, which meant he had made a net profit of 60,000 trillion gold coins this round.

Right at the moment when the gold coins were deducted.

Weng~

The entire sky of the Black Wind Country dimmed, and an incredibly oppressive aura emerged.

Moments later!

When this oppressive aura had accumulated to its peak, it transformed into a light rain falling from the sky.

Each droplet of rain contained an incredibly powerful energy originated from the Ancient God Source. The moment they hit the ground, they disappeared into the earth.

Puff!

Right after the Ancient God Source disappeared into the ground, an immeasurable amount of heaven and earth spiritual energy emerged from it, making the entire ground imbued with a layer of hazy Immortal Qi, just like the Heavenly Court in the sky.

Observing this scene.

All the creatures in the Black Wind Country knelt on the ground, praising 'the Great Main God Taichu' in their mouths.

Many cultivators, under the nourishment of the heaven and earth being repaired, had even experienced a breakthrough in their cultivation on the spot, their minds becoming incredibly clear, they could even feel that their talents for cultivation had improved somehow.

Such a miracle.

It was just like the reward they received from the Heavenly Path after they had passed the Nine-Nine Eighty-One Tribulations at Ling Mountain back then.

No~

To be more precise, it was countless times greater than the rewards after the completion of the Nine-Nine Eighty-One Tribulations at Ling Mountain.

After all.

Completing the trials of the tribulation and receiving the rewards of the Heavenly Path was more of a 'self-saving' action that was merely a temporary solution. It didn't solve the root of the problem.

On the other hand, Xuanqing purchasing the 'Second-order Ancient God Source (Fake)' from the Game Mall is completely different as it increases the lifespan of the Primordial World from the root.

There's nothing, no tribulation, that could compare to this for the Primordial World. Naturally, the rewards given were unusually generous.

....

At this moment.

On Black Wind Mountain.

Taishang Laojun was already standing still in stupefaction, and Dao De Tian Zun next to him wasn't much better. They both raised their heads, gazing at the sky with blank expressions, at the endless rain of Ancient God Source.

They originally thought that no matter how powerful and defiant Xuanqing, this youngster's, divine ability was, he would need some time to prepare, right?

But the outcome?

The second after he clarified that it could be dropped onto the ground.

The next second the rain of Ancient God Source started pouring. It's just like the completion of a tribulation arranged by the Heavenly Path, no... It's countless folds more abundant than the tribulation arranged by the Heavenly Path.

"Huh~"

The Dao De Heavenly Venerable drew a deep breath, the shock in his eyes could not be eliminated.

As a 'Divine Being' that is completely bound to the Primordial World, a 'Special Chaos Fairy', his response to the scene that just happened was way deeper than the Taishang Laojun clone beside him.

He could clearly sense.

After the wave of Ancient God Source descended, the entire Primordial World became active again. It was like a long-dehydrated fish that was replenished with water waves once again.