

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

7 Chapter 6: The Black Bear that Stole the Kasaya.

The pawnshop owner stretched his neck, watching Xuanqing carry the silver away.

Only then did excitement show on his face.

“Treasure, what a treasure! If only the Taoist doesn’t have the money to redeem it, this treasure will belong to me!”

The boss closed his eyes, rubbing the water cup against his face, looking utterly intoxicated and inextricable.

.....

On this side.

Xuanqing carried the 300 taels of silver, left the pawnshop, found a secluded place, and stored it in the System Backpack.

In ancient times, one catty equaled sixteen taels. A saying of half a catty and eight taels is half a catty in modern society, which is eight taels in ancient times.

You have to admit.

This System Backpack is so convenient. With the weight of eighteen catties of silver, there is no feeling after putting it in the backpack.

Soon after.

He found an inn in town to stay at.

Xuanqing was surprised to find that there was already something called “chili pepper” in this era.action

You have to know.

According to history, chili peppers were not introduced to the Central Plains until the Ming Dynasty, while the world of Journey to the West was clearly in the Tang Dynasty.

Tang, Song, Yuan, Ming, and Qing, Tang and Ming Dynasties, were separated by two dynasties.

However, on second thought.

Xuanqing couldn't help but laugh, realizing that his thinking had fallen into a misunderstanding.

How could this kind of mythological world, where a somersault cloud is 108,000 miles, be measured by ordinary history?

There is no such thing as the Monkey King making a fuss in the Heavenly Palace in history.

Understanding this, he no longer gets entangled in historical issues. No matter what he sees in the future, it all makes sense, after all, this is a world of mythical games.

....

At the inn's counter.

Xuanqing took out a bean-sized piece of broken silver from his bosom and placed it on the counter.

"Open an upper room and bring some food!"

"Okay~"

"Upper room costs one hundred wen per day, I'll take five coins from you and settle the remaining balance when you check out!" The shopkeeper weighed the silver bean with a steelyard balance.

.....

This so-called upper room is actually just a room with a living room and dining table.

"Sir, your meal is ready."

"Bring it in."

Perhaps it was due to the upper room, priority was given to the kitchen, and not long after the room was opened, the waiter brought the food over.

"Sir... Taoist priest, braised eggplant, braised pork, a pot of sake, and rice, I'll put them on the table for you." The waiter entered the room and introduced them skillfully.

After finishing announcing the names of the dishes, as the waiter was about to leave.

"Wait a minute!"

Xuanqing took out a few loose copper coins from his bosom and asked, "I want to ask you something, do you know any famous mountains and sights nearby?"

As the saying goes, newcomers must pay homage to the mountains. Besides, he had tried to practice in this kind of town, and the speed was very slow, which was less than one-tenth compared to the Five Elements Mountain.

So he wanted to find a famous mountain and sight, pay a visit to the mountain, and also try to practice with the spiritual qi of the blessed land.

At this moment.

The waiter hesitated for a moment, looked at the copper coins on the table, and enthusiastically said, "Oh, Taoist Master, you really asked the right person."

As a waiter in an inn, he often hears various news in his daily life.

"There are no Taoist temples nearby, but there is a Guanyin Zen Temple with an old monk who is said to be very..."

The waiter quickly slapped his mouth in front of the Taoist, saying that the Buddhist Zen Temple was effective, how could he say such a thing!

"I'm sorry, I misspoke. In addition to this temple, there are two mountains. One is called Black Wind Mountain, and the other is called Azure Dragon Mountain."

"Guanyin Zen Temple, Black Wind Mountain... Azure Dragon Mountain?"

Xuanqing's heart stirred.

You know, the episode in Journey to the West he watched as a child, Guanyin Zen Temple, left a deep impression, especially the demon Black Bear Essence in it.

Hmm... that black bear could even steal kasaya robes.

Combining this with the rumors about Black Wind Town, could it be that the Black Bear Essence lives on Black Wind Mountain?

Then what kind of monster is on Azure Dragon Mountain?

"By the way, Sir, the grocery store sells maps for only five copper coins. I can buy them for you." The waiter licked his lips.

He enjoyed serving these out-of-town customers the most, even having a partnership with the grocery store. Anytime he went to buy a map, he could receive a copper coin commission.

“Good, give me a map as well!”

Xuanqing nodded and took out some change from his pocket, “Take the rest as a reward.”

With these words,

The waiter’s eyes lit up and he bowed immediately, “Thank you, sir! I’ll go and buy the map right away, please wait a moment.”

With that, he took the money and ran out.

....

After the waiter left,

Xuanqing ate his meal, considering his plans for the future.

First of all, he could be sure that Guanyin Zen Temple was most likely the one from Eighty-one hardships, and Black Wind Mountain was the place where the Demon Black Bear who steals kasayas resides.

As a Taoist, it’s not appropriate for him to go to the Guanyin Zen Temple, so he plans to visit Black Wind Mountain and pay a visit to the Black Bear Essence.

Moreover,

The Black Bear Essence is quite interesting. As a demon, not only does it not eat people, but it is also fond of Buddhism. In the end, it is even taken in by Guanyin to guard Mount Luojia as a Mountain God.

That being said,

Although the Black Bear Essence is a wild demon, it’s far better than those demons sent down by the immortals and Buddhas. Dealing with it at least ensures safety and it won’t revive easily.

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Before finishing his meal,

There was a knock on the door, and the waiter who went to buy the map had returned.

Xuanqing took the map and instructed the waiter not to let anyone disturb him.

It was getting late, so he decided to head to Black Wind Mountain to visit the Black Bear Essence early tomorrow morning.

Practicing in this town is too slow, so he plans to let the game character sleep and return to the real world.

According to the ratio between the two worlds, staying in the real world for an hour would make ten hours pass in the game.

“Exit the game!”

[The game has exited]

....

Back in the real world,

Xuanqing immediately looked at his phone screen, which displayed the moment he exited the game.

He set a fifty-minute alarm.

Then Xuanqing lit a fire and cooked a bowl of noodles, quickly filling his stomach.

Ding ling ling~ The alarm rang.

After some thought,

Since he was going to ask for a favor and borrow a place to cultivate, it wouldn't be right to go empty-handed. It was proper to bring a greeting gift.

Xuanqing took a copy of “The Supreme Profound Treasure of The Infinite Measure of the Uppermost Wonderful Scripture for Delivering People” from the Taoist temple and put it into the System Backpack.

Having decided to visit the Black Bear Essence, it's only natural not to go empty-handed.

“Enter the game!”

....

Black Wind Town.

Yue Lai Inn.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

Leaving the room, he went to the hall outside to have a bowl of porridge to fill his stomach, then left the inn and headed to the marked Black Wind Mountain on the map.

....

Black Wind Mountain.

There's a Black Wind Cave on the hillside with a black bear demon inside.

This moment,

The Black Bear Essence is entertaining its close friend Young Master Bai She in the cave.

"Haha, Little Brother Bai She, it's been a long time since we last met, and your cultivation has improved a lot~" The Black Bear Essence spoke with a muffled voice.

Bai She Essence modestly laughed, "Not at all, Junior Brother, I've been swallowing natural treasures every day and can't catch up with you just cultivating casually. I really envy your achievements!"

"Hehe~ No, no!" replied the Black Bear Essence with a silly laugh.

At this moment,

Suddenly,

The Black Bear Essence furrowed his brows.

"What's wrong?" Bai She Essence asked doubtfully.

"A guest has arrived!"

8 Chapter 7: Does this Taoist have acquaintances in the Heavenly Court Thunder Department?

"Younger brother, wait a moment while I check who it is," said Old Black.

Having said that.

The Black Bear Essence walked out of the cave.

Outside.

Appearing before him was a young man wearing a Daoist robe with a gait, his face gentle as jade, exuding an air of humility and nobility.

“May I ask this Daoist priest...?”action

The Black Bear Essence was surprised, could this be a true Daoist?

In his understanding, even the old monk of Guanyin Zen Temple at the foot of the mountain did not possess the demeanor of this Taoist.

That’s right.

The visitor was indeed Xuanqing, who had rushed over from the town.

“I am Daoist priest Xuanqing, traveling around. I happened to pass by and heard that the king of Black Wind Mountain is kind and friendly to humans, so I came to make friends!”

Xuanqing gave a slight smile, then took out an antique-looking book from his bosom.

“This is ‘The Supreme Profound Treasure of The Infinite Measure of the Uppermost Wonderful Scripture for Delivering People,’ which I shall give as a greeting gift to the king!”

“A Taoist scripture... Could it be the one that can eliminate the disasters of innocent people and make the souls of the dead rise to heaven?” The Black Bear Essence widened his eyes.

This conversation.

It took Xuanqing by surprise.

He did not expect the Black Bear Essence to have such knowledge, knowing that the “The Supreme Profound Treasure of The Infinite Measure of the Uppermost Wonderful Scripture for Delivering People” was a scripture for saving people.

“I only heard the king likes to practice Zen, but I didn’t expect you to also understand the Taoist scriptures!” Xuanqing nodded slightly, his tone light.

“Hehe, actually, I, Old Black, am more of a... It’s a long story. The wind is strong outside, why don’t you come in, Daoist Xuanqing?” The Black Bear Essence enthusiastically invited.

“Okay!”

Xuanqing nodded and followed the Black Bear Essence into the cave.

Although he had stolen a kasaya robe, compared to other demons who would casually eat people, stealing a robe wasn't that bad.

...

Entering the cave.

The roar of the Black Bear's footsteps was intimidating, and before he even arrived, he let out a hearty laugh.

"Hahaha~ Little Brother Bai She, good news, very good news indeed~ It's Daoist Xuanqing who came here, hearing about how friendly I am with humans. He came to visit and gave me a 'The Supreme Profound Treasure of The Infinite Measure of the Uppermost Wonderful Scripture for Delivering People'."

Upon hearing this.

White Snake Demon was slightly taken aback.

Although he didn't quite understand what the purpose of the scripture was, just from the name alone, it was clear that it must be an authentic Daoist scripture.

Subsequently.

The Black Bear Essence introduced Xuanqing, saying, "This is Daoist Xuanqing!"

"Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, I am Xuanqing." Xuanqing pinched a finger seal and greeted with a smile.

White Snake Demon quickly stood up, cupped his hands together, and returned the greeting, "White Snake greets Daoist Xuanqing."

"Haha, guests are welcome, Daoist Xuanqing, please take a seat!"

Black Bear Essence invited Xuanqing to sit down.

...

And so.

The two demons and the man were introduced to each other.

These two demons, the Black Bear Essence was honest and magnanimous, while the White Snake Demon was polite and courteous. Their personalities were very approachable, and there was no awkwardness as if they had just met.

They chatted like old friends, talking about everything under the sun.

During the enthusiastic conversation.

Both the Black Bear Essence and White Snake Demon took out their treasures to admire each other's collections.

White Snake Demon took out a two-thousand-year-old ginseng.

"This ginseng has already grown nine leaves and is more than two thousand years old. If given a few more hundred years, it might evolve into a Ginseng Essence."

Xuanqing looked closely.

He saw a ginseng that looked like a radish and a human with limbs, exuding a refreshing medicinal aroma that was extremely soothing!

"What a treasure! With such a medicinal ingredient, I'm afraid it could refine a superior elixir, right?" Black Bear Essence praised.

The White Snake Demon smiled slightly and explained with a hint of pride, "Big Brother Black Bear has a discerning eye. With this ginseng, if it is combined with the same grade of lingzhi and blood grass, it can be refined into a Life Creation Pill in ninety-nine days and eighty-one nights!"

Faced with such a topic.

Xuanqing found it hard to join the conversation and just listened quietly.

The Black Bear Demon's eyes lit up, and he said, "Younger brother, I remember you have a two-thousand-year-old lingzhi in your spiritual field. Wouldn't it be easy to make a Life Creation Pill?"

"In another hundred years, the lingzhi will break through two thousand years, and by then, it can be used to refine the Life Creation Pill. Once the pill is made, you and I can both enjoy it!" The White Snake Demon said generously.

Hearing this.

Xuanqing thought in his heart.

In the storyline of Journey to the West, it seemed that after the Black Bear Demon stole the kasaya, he held a treasure conference.

There was a snake demon who had brought elixirs to congratulate, could it be this White Snake Demon?

“Younger Brother White Snake is very thoughtful!”

Black Bear Demon patted the White Snake Demon’s shoulder and then said, “A few days ago, there was a flash of thunder in Black Wind Mountain, and a thousand-year thunderstruck peach wood was accidentally produced.”

As he spoke.

The Black Bear Demon stood up, opened a box placed in the corner, and took out a dark peach wood from it.

“It’s actually a thousand-year thunderstruck peach wood... Big Brother Black Bear has such good luck. I’m very envious!” exclaimed the White Snake Demon.

Thunderstruck peach wood?

Xuanqing’s heart stirred, and he immediately asked, “Fellow Daoist Black Bear, can I take a look at this thunderstruck peach wood?”

“Daoist Priest, please feel free to look.” The Black Bear Demon smiled generously.

Xuanqing nodded, took the thousand-year-old thunderstruck peach wood in his hand, and carefully examined it.

With his current mana, he could clearly feel the traces of raging power flowing through the thunderstruck peach wood, which must be the power of heavenly thunder.

“May I ask, Brother Black Bear, can this so-called thunderstruck peach wood be artificially forged, such as actively drawing down heavenly thunder to strike the wood?” Xuanqing asked curiously.

At this moment.

An idea came to his mind: if, in this game world, he could take a piece of peach wood back to reality and use a lightning rod, could he artificially create a thunderstruck wood?

However, both demons were extremely surprised at his words.

“Daoist Priest may not know that the formation of thunderstruck wood requires natural heavenly thunder. Techniques like using palm thunder won’t work,” the White Snake Demon explained.

The Black Bear Demon also nodded in agreement.

“So, as long as it’s natural thunder, it’s fine?” Xuanqing raised an eyebrow and continued to ask.

“That’s true... but it’s very rare for natural heavenly thunder to strike peach wood accurately,” explained the Black Bear Demon.

Immediately afterward.

The Black Bear Demon seemed to think of something and laughed, “Unless... Daoist Priest knows a superior immortal from the Heavenly Court’s Department of Thunder and has them specifically strike the lightning on the peach wood.”

At these words.

The White Snake Demon on the side also laughed and shook his head.

Obviously, both demons thought it was impossible. While thunderstruck wood was precious to individual cultivators like them, it was of little importance to the deities in heaven.

Xuanqing just smiled slightly and made up his mind that when he returned to reality, he would try to see if he could artificially make thunderstruck wood using a lightning rod.

“By the way, where does my Daoist friend Xuanqing come from?”

Only then did the Black Bear Demon remember that they had been chatting for so long, and he still didn’t know the origin of this Taoist. He hurriedly asked.

Upon hearing this.

White Snake Demon also pricked up his ears, as he too was curious about Xuanqing’s background.

“I am just a humble Taoist from the mountains and have a minor Daoist official position in the Heavenly Court,” Xuanqing said modestly with a wave of his hand.

The lu card had been automatically collected into the System Backpack after he was resurrected.

On the front of the jade card, the word “Xuanqing” was engraved.

On the back of the jade card, it read “Taiji Palace Chosen Scholar: Right Magistrate of the Five Thunder Court and Officer of Thunderbolt Department.”

Although he was of the lowest ninth rank, he was part of the most orthodox Heavenly Court Thunder Department.

In layman’s terms, even if the official is small, he is still part of the system.

As expected.

Seeing Xuanqing's lu card, both demons not only didn't look down upon him but showed envious faces.

"Brother Daoist is actually a true immortal bestowed with a lu card, truly enviable!"

The Black Bear Demon's heart stirred even more.

Could this Taoist really have a connection in the Heavenly Court Thunder Department?

9 Chapter 8: The Dilemma of Time Flow Speed.

No wonder these two demons are like this.

There's a joke that says at the end of the universe, there's an examination.

In the Journey to the West World, finding the cultivation path of 'Buddhism and Taoism' is equivalent to reaching the end.

Just look at it.

In the Journey to the West, besides the initial Jing River's Dragon King, no other members of Buddhism and Taoism are killed.

Regardless of whether it's a mountain demon or a mount, as long as one officially enters the Buddhist and Taoist system, one's life is guaranteed, not to mention the prospect of cultivation.

In the entire Buddhist and Taoist system.

For lower-ranking officials, as long as their souls don't disperse on the spot, even if their physical bodies die, they can arrange a good reincarnation in the next life. They will continue to have excellent cultivation talent and live a splendid life again.

As for the higher-ranking officials, their true spirits are attached to the Fengshen List. Even if their souls disperse, they can be resurrected in minutes. Terrifying, right?

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing moved in his heart and then tentatively asked: "Fellow Daoist Black Bear and Fellow Daoist White Snake, since you have a longing for Taoism as well, why not join it?"

Upon hearing this.

The two demons shook their heads bitterly.

If this were modern society, it would be like asking a student on the street why they don't apply to prestigious universities since they aspire to them.

Isn't this a sarcastic question?

"Oh, how I wish I could join Taoism, but I can't get in!"

Black Bear Essence sighed, his eyes showing reminiscence, "Years ago, I also went to East Sheng Divine Continent to search for famous immortal mountains and blessed lands. I looked for countless sects, but they all despised me as a fur-covered, armor-wearing creature!"

Of course.

One more thing Black Bear Essence hasn't mentioned is that most of the disciples of those Immortal Mountain Blessed Lands either wanted to kill him or make him their mount. There's no equal treatment.action

Otherwise, who would want to be alone in the wilderness without the backing of the Taoist path?

Black Bear Essence thought his cultivation level was decent and dared to try. White Snake essence, on the other hand, didn't even dare to harbor the desire to try, fearing she would be skinned and tortured.

"So that's the case!"

Xuanqing nodded thoughtfully.

No wonder, in the original Journey to the West, the Black Bear Essence often hung around with the old monk at Guanyin Zen Temple.

Probably because he speculated that he had no hope of joining Taoism and wondered if he could join Buddhism instead.

It seems... the decline of Taoism and the rise of Buddhism are related to the differences in the way the two religions operate.

...

The three of them chatted for a long time.

It's time to mention the purpose of borrowing a piece of land for cultivation.

“Fellow Daoist Black Bear, Black Wind Mountain has beautiful scenery. May I stay here for a while?” Xuanqing asked with his hands folded.

Black Bear Essence was slightly startled, but immediately nodded repeatedly.

“Welcome, welcome, Daoist priest Xuanqing, stay as long as you like!”

Upon seeing this.

The White Snake Essence on the side also smiled and said, “The scenery in my Azure Dragon Mountain is also good. I welcome Daoist Priest Xuanqing to visit as well.”

“Thank you, thank you!”

Xuanqing hurriedly thanked them. These two old monsters were really too polite.

Of course.

He knew in his heart that it wasn't because he was handsome, but because of the identity he wore.

...

And so.

Xuanqing temporarily stayed in Black Wind Mountain.

He planned to find another cave in the Black Wind Mountain.

Black Wind Mountain is quite large. While it's called a mountain, it's actually a range of mountains.

Finally.

He found a natural cave at the junction of the Black Wind Mountain Range and the Azure Dragon Mountain range. Upon entering the cave, he could feel a slight breeze flowing through it. The environment was quite pleasant.

“This place is suitable for closed-door cultivation!” Xuanqing surveyed the environment inside.

This was a dwelling abandoned by a brown bear, and there was no bad smell inside or dampness on the ground, making it suitable for living.

“Right, I need to go back to town to buy some food to store in my Game Backpack!” Xuanqing thought to himself.

Before cultivating the ability to avoid cereals, one needs to eat. Besides, even after achieving that level, he didn't plan to fast. He wasn't cultivating some invincible path, so there was no need to suppress his appetite.

Then.

He first cleaned up the hygiene of the cave, then went down the mountain to the inn, canceled his room, and bought some dried meat and dried fruit in town.

Everything was ready.

"Begin closed-door cultivation!" Xuanqing sat cross-legged.

After reciting the Serenity Spell twice, he calmed his mind and entered a meditative state.

Exhale~

Inhale~

With each even and rhythmic breath, he absorbed the surrounding spiritual qi, circulating it within his body to transform it into pure mana.

Next.

Aside from eating and drinking, most of his time was spent on cultivation. If he felt bored, he would take a walk in the mountains to clear his mind.

Time flew by during cultivation.

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

Just when he couldn't help but immerse himself in cultivation, a game system prompt broke the tranquility.

[Warm reminder: For the health of players, the game will force a logout soon.
Countdown: 10...9...8...]

???

Xuanqing was baffled.

The ten seconds quickly elapsed, and without giving him time to think, he was forced to logout.

...

Real world.

Qingping Temple.

Xuanqing had just returned.

An unprecedented feeling overwhelmed him.

So stifling.

His abdomen was swollen, and he almost couldn't hold on any longer.

The time ratio between the Journey to the West World and reality was 1:10. Having spent half a month in the game meant 36 hours had passed in the real world.

Fortunately, after entering the game, the physical body in reality entered a state of sleep with an extremely low metabolic rate; otherwise, it wouldn't have been able to endure for so long.

The temple's toilet was down a hallway from the bedroom. Xuanqing feared that his bladder would burst before he could reach the bathroom due to the intense abdominal swelling.

Therefore,

Xuanqing, leaning against the wall, struggled to walk to the courtyard.

With nobody around to see, he didn't care about shyness or morality and aimed directly at a locust tree in the courtyard.

Zzzz~

The urination lasted more than two minutes, which showed just how much had accumulated over the previous 36 hours.

"Phew~ So refreshing!"

Xuanqing relaxed.

This experience made him reconsider his idea of closed-door cultivation.

The time difference between the two worlds posed a problem. Spending too much time in either world would eventually lead to issues.

If he continued to cultivate in the Journey to the West World, the short initial period would be fine, but later stages would require years-long closed-door cultivation or even longer.

What would happen to his real world body then?

On the other hand, if he spent too much time in the real world, his in-game character would be in a long-term coma, wasting time and risking trouble.

Xuanqing furrowed his brow, pondering solutions in his mind.

He remembered the 'Hang-up Cultivation' function introduced by the system when he first entered the Immortal Cultivation Game.

This function enabled remote character control in the real world using a phone. Turning it on could allow him to resolve the current dilemma.

However,

Using the Hang-up Cultivation function required spending ingots, which in turn required recharging credit to acquire.

"Perhaps I should look into how this game's Merit recharge system works!" Xuanqing thought, stroking his chin.

According to Taoist records,

There are four kinds of merits in the world: Innate Merit, Heavenly Merit, Faith Merit, and Human Merit.

The first one, Innate Merit, didn't have to be considered; it came naturally from birth and is commonly referred to as a person's 'luck'.

Heavenly Merit, however, had a chance to be obtained. For example, accomplishing something that complied with the Will of Heaven and Earth would result in rewards from the Heavenly Dao.

Thus,

Faith Merit and Human Merit were the most widespread and sought after by the majority of living beings.

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10 Chapter 9: Thunderstruck Wood Exchanged for Miracle Elixir!

“Don’t rush to earn merits, first verify the results of your cultivation.”

Xuanqing focused and directed his attention to his Dantian.

Feeling the baby-fist-sized vortex quietly floating in his Dantian, his face showed satisfaction.

“The spiritual energy at Black Wind Mountain is indeed rich, making it suitable for cultivation.”

With so much Qi in his Dantian, even without any divine powers or techniques, just by directly infusing it into his hands and feet would unleash immense power, right?

He was eager to try out the results of his cultivation.

Xuanqing looked at the locust tree, which still had traces of urine on it, clearly not suitable.

Finally.

He decided on a target: a half-human-height rock not far from the locust tree.

Xuanqing walked to the side of the rock and stretched out his right hand into a palm.

He mobilized his mana from his Dantian, pouring it into his palm and pressing down on the rock.

Sizzle~

A grating sound, like nails on a chalkboard that makes one wince, rang out.

Incredibly, under Xuanqing’s empowered palm, the rock collapsed like tofu, leaving a deep five-finger imprint.

Having done all this, his mana consumption was less than 10%.

“Who could withstand this palm strike in the real world?”

A glint flashed in Xuanqing’s eyes.

This simple move was just him infusing mana into his palm, the most basic application of mana. What about after learning divine power techniques? How powerful would he be?

What was even more terrifying was that he had only cultivated for a few days.

Based on this, in the future, moving mountains, plucking stars and moons, and even achieving immortality may not be impossible.

...

After solving the food and drink issue.

Xuanqing began to ponder another matter.

That is, placing the peach wood from the game world in the real world to withstand lightning strikes and see if it could produce Thunderstruck wood.

When the Black Bear Essence took out the thousand-year thunderstruck peachwood in the Black Wind cave, his heart was already contemplating whether this would be feasible.

If real-world lightning works, it would mean he has a method of mass-producing Thunderstruck wood.

Checking the weather forecast.

A thunderstorm would arrive in two days.

To attract lightning in the real world, besides the presence of a thunderstorm, one also needs certain tools to assist.

Fittingly.

Xuanqing's Qingping Temple, located halfway up the mountain, happened to have several lightning rods prepared in advance.

Next up.

Entering the game, he dug up a peach wood tree hundreds of years old in the Black Wind Mountain Range, placing it in the system backpack, and bringing it back to the real world.

He then transplanted the peach tree on an empty patch of land at the top of Qingping Mountain, finally tying the lightning rod to the tip of the tree to serve as a lightning attractor.

After completing these tasks, all that was left was to wait for the thunderstorm in two days.

During the waiting period, Xuanqing did not idle, choosing to enter the game world for cultivation.

Two days later.

The sky above Qingping Mountain became incredibly gloomy.

Nowadays' weather forecasts have become remarkably precise, predicting thunder and rain accurately.

The oppressive atmosphere didn't last long.

When the dark clouds in the sky reached the peak of their concentration.

Boom!

Accompanied by a flash of lightning, a deafening sound rang out, unleashing the vast power of Heaven and Earth, like the furious roar of an ancient wild beast.

It hit!

The peach tree planted on the mountain peak, which had been fitted with a lightning rod, was successfully struck by the lightning.

Seeing this scene, a smile appeared on Xuanqing's face.

However.

He didn't immediately go to pick the struck peach tree, because the lightning from the sky hadn't ceased; recklessly approaching it could result in being struck by lightning.

Only after the storm was over.

Xuanqing stepped onto the mountain peak.

The once vibrant peach tree had disappeared, replaced by a scorched, blackened tree exuding a burnt smell.

But appearances didn't matter.

What was important was that Xuanqing felt a familiar destructive aura from this blackened peach wood, the same as the aura from the Thunderstruck Peach Wood previously taken out by the Black Bear Essence.

"Well, it seems I can mass-produce Thunderstruck wood in the future!"

Xuanqing's mouth curled into a slight smile.

With modern technology, producing these so-called Thunderstruck peachwood would be as easy as getting as many as desired, right?

Then.

He broke the whole peach wood and put it in the Game Backpack. With this thing, he would naturally enter the Game World and exchange it for some cultivation resources and the like.

Back at the Taoist temple, he lay down in position!

With a thought.

"Enter the game"

....

Black Wind Mountain Range.

In a cave.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

He took out the Thunderstruck Peach Wood from the Game Backpack. He planned to use these Thunderstruck woods to exchange some medicinal herbs and elixirs from Daoist White Snake of Azure Dragon Mountain.

When the Black Bear Essence took out the Thunderstruck wood earlier, Xuanqing could see the envy in Daoist Bai She's eyes, and he knew he could definitely exchange some cultivation supplies for it.action

Leaving Black Wind Mountain.

As the saying goes, innocence becomes a crime when there is something valuable in possession. To avoid exposing the system or being mistaken for having a Sumeru Ring or some other treasure.

Xuanqing didn't put the Thunderstruck wood in the System Backpack for the sake of convenience, but simply carried it on his shoulder instead.

He walked toward the neighboring Azure Dragon Mountain.

Snakes were everywhere along the way. Some of them were poisonous, while others were not. Somehow, they lived together peacefully without fighting, a fitting scene in the territory of the White Snake Demon.

Upon arriving at the Azure Dragon Cave, he gently knocked on the Mountain Gate.

Knock~ Knock Knock!

“Dellow Daoist Bai She, I, Xuanqing, have come to pay you a visit.” Xuanqing knocked on the Mountain Gate and called out loudly.

After a while.

A white snake wearing a long gown and a crown emerged.

“Haha, it turns out to be Daoist... Eh, what are you doing?” Young Lord Bai She was surprised.

This... How did he come here carrying a tree? And why is the tree almost identical to the Thunderstruck Peach Wood that belongs to Big Brother Black Bear?

Clang~

Xuanqing put the Thunderstruck Peach Wood from his shoulder on the ground.

“I have come here to exchange this Thunderstruck Peach Wood for some cultivation supplies from my fellow Daoist!”

Gentleman Bai She suddenly realized.

As a rare demon who could practice alchemy, he often exchanged resources with others, and he was not unfamiliar to this kind of situation.

Then.

Gentleman Bai She squatted down and checked the Thunderstruck Peach Wood.

Based on the taste and the tree rings, it was a peach tree more than 700 years old. However... why did it feel like a freshly struck Thunderstruck Peach Wood?

It hasn't rained these days, has it?

Suddenly.

Young Lord Bai She's eyes widened.

He thought of something.

A month ago, at a gathering with Big Brother Black Bear in Black Wind Cave, when Big Brother Black Bear took out a thousand-year Thunderstruck Peachwood, this Daoist had asked if it was possible to produce Thunderstruck Peachwood artificially.

At that time, he thought Xuanqing was just saying it casually and didn't pay attention to it afterward.

Now it seems... things are not that simple.

Could it be that this Daoist really could summon the Heavenly Court Thunder Department, and bring down thunderbolts on the peach trees, thus artificially creating this Thunderstruck Peach Wood?

Thinking of this.

Daoist Bai She felt a chill down his spine.

This kind of behavior was like burning precious wood just to light a cigarette.

Not worth it.

It really wasn't worth it.

However, the more it was like this, the more it proved that Daoist Xuanqing was not as simple as just being a candidate from the ninth product. His background was so profound that he could even influence the Heavenly Court Thunder Department.

Could it be the reincarnation of an ancient powerhouse?

Not daring to think further, Daoist Bai She took a deep breath, trying hard to suppress the shock in his heart.

"Daoist Xuanqing, there are three bottles of Blood Enhancer Pill and one bottle of Solid Pei Yuan Dan left here. Will that be enough?"

"Good!"

Xuanqing decisively nodded.

"Daoist Xuanqing, please wait a moment. I will go and fetch the elixirs." Daoist Bai She gave a slight bow.

A moment later.

Gentleman Bai She walked out with a cloth bag in hand.

Receiving the bag.

Xuanqing found that in addition to the four porcelain bottles, there was even a decades-old dried Ginseng. He couldn't help but ask curiously, "What is this...?"

"Hahaha, a small gift not worth mentioning, please take it back and make soup or tea with it!" Gentleman Bai She laughed.

Xuanqing nodded slightly, not refusing.

"Well then, thanks to White Snake Daoist."

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