

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

Chapter 71: Chapter 70:1 (A humble Taoist) Am Not Good at Naming!

When the dust settled.

Xuanqing returned to his own Left Judge Temple.

As for the follow-up matters, there was naturally the subordinates to take care of them, and there was no need for him, the boss, to worry about them.

Inside the temple.

Xuanqing originally planned to enter the Netherworld directly and then practice in seclusion.

However, he found that Fat Ya had completed the Qi Introduction stage of practice and could break through to Refining Essence into Qi.

“Fat Ya, once you break through the Refining Essence into Qi, I will grant you a Dharma name and become a child under my seat. Are you willing?”

Xuanqing’s face was kind, and he patted Fat Ya’s head.

No one could tell that such a kind and compassionate Taoist had just wiped out countless people with the power of Five Thunders.

“Fat Ya is willing to do anything!” Fat Ya’s eyes narrowed with a smile, nodding repeatedly, and then she asked with a puzzled look, “Sir, what does a Taoist child mean?”

Xuanqing hesitated slightly.

After thinking about it.

“Being a child under my seat means... you can always follow me and take care of some miscellaneous things for me!”

“Wow- Fat Ya... I like being with Sir, Fat Ya wants to be a child.”

At her young age, she might not know what a Taoist child means, but for her, as long as she can stay with Sir, she is willing to do anything.

“Then you must not be lazy in your future cultivation, understand?”

“Yes, Fat Ya will listen to you!”

“Alright, sit down, let me help you break through the Refining Essence into Qi, and then have you accept the scripture as a child!” Xuanqing waved his hand.

About four hours later.

Before the altar.

Xuanqing recited the abstruse spell while burning the document in his hand.

An invisible beam of light fell and enveloped the unsuspecting Fat Ya, completely changing the luck on her body.

And so,

Fat Ya became an unofficial member of the Heavenly Court.

After becoming a Taoist child, she could have a Dharma name. However, Xuanqing hadn’t thought of a suitable name for Fat Ya yet.

He was not good at naming, so he didn’t think about it. If he came across a suitable name later, it would not be too late to take it then.

After all,

He had previously taken in Black Bear Essence and Gentleman Bai She as Taoist children, but he did not give them any Dharma names either. Anyway, it was just the rank of a ninth-grade Taoist child. It would not be too late to take the name when they entered the immortal register later.

Just at this moment,

Black Bear Essence and Gentleman Bai She, the two demons, had dealt with the matters at Guanyin Zen Temple and flew in from outside.

“Congratulations Fat Ya on becoming the disciple of Sir, I will make you sugar beans later!”

“Congratulations, I also congratulate you, come- have some honey!”

The two demons looked envious and took out things as congratulatory gifts for Fat Ya.

They knew very well in their hearts that this little girl had been adopted by Sir since she was young and was also of the same human race as Sir. She would surely be loved by Sir in the future, and the relationship must be well established.

“Thank you, Uncle Black Bear, thank you, Uncle White Snake” Fat Ya’s eyes sparkled as she hurriedly took the sugar beans and royal jelly from the two demons.

On this side.

Seeing that everyone had arrived,

Xuanqing commanded, “White Snake, our temple still lacks a temple keeper. You two go to Black Wind Town’s Land God, and according to the ranking of merits, look for someone who is willing to take on the role of temple keeper!” “Yes, Sir!” Gentleman Bai She bowed slightly.

Black Bear Essence on the side scratched his head and asked with a round voice, “Sir, is there anything I can do?”

What can Black Bear Essence do?

Xuanqing pondered in his heart.

There seemed to be nothing for this guy to do.

After all, Black Bear Essence has a simple and honest personality and a dark appearance, which is not suitable for running errands. It can only be used as a warrior, since the combat strength is very objective.

“Black Bear, you are the strongest existence under my command, very important. What you have to do every day is to work hard on cultivation and continue to improve yourself!”

Xuanqing patted Black Bear Essence’s shoulder, encouragingly.

As expected.

Upon hearing that he was of great importance.

Black Bear Essence immediately excitedly patted his chest, indicating that he would definitely work hard to cultivate, improve his cultivation level, and serve Sir better.

“I will go to the Divine Realm to engage in closed-door cultivation, you all can disperse now!”

“Yes, Sir!”

Once everyone left.

Xuanqing returned to the Divine Realm.

Originally.

He planned to go to the Netherworld to cultivate, then exit the game, but suddenly thought of something in his heart.

He had stirred up trouble in Black Wind Town and even eliminated one divine thought of Mo Ke Jiedi.

What if he incurred the latter's revenge when he returned to the real world, he wouldn't even know if he'd been destroyed or killed.

He could revive himself, but the Two Demons, Fat Ya, and the Four Little Gods wouldn't be able to revive; once dead, they were truly gone.

"Immortal Cultivation Game System, can I set an 'information warning' after exiting the game?"

Xuanqing silently recited in his heart.

[BEEP ' Player can consume 1,000 ingots to activate the game warning function!]

Uh...

Xuanqing was speechless.

Just to create such an information alert, it actually cost 1,000 ingots.

He seriously suspected that this dog game saw him make a fortune from Guanyin and temporarily raised the price so high.

"Activate!"

[BEEP- ingots -1,000]

[Congratulations to the player for successfully activating the game warning function!]

Accompanied by the decrease of 1,000 ingots, the game warning function was successfully activated, and even after exiting the game, he would be able to receive the messages from the Game World while in the Real World.

"First, go to the Netherworld!"

With a thought.

A completely black token appeared in his hand, it was the Tong You Ling obtained from the City God.

“Land of Darkness... Open!”

HUMHUM-

Dark smoke rose from the token, and then the smoke converged in the air, forming a cold dark archway.

Spirit out of the body!

The next moment.

A translucent phantom floated out of Xuanqing’s physical body, heading towards the archway formed by the gathering black smoke.

The Land of Darkness.

City God Temple.

In the gray air, ripples formed, creating a black archway, and Xuanqing’s spirit stepped out from it.

He appeared directly in the Land of Darkness because the token was set to reach the City God Temple in the underworld, right inside its main hall.

“Greetings, superior immortal! The City God has ordered me to wait for you in the main hall and notify him immediately once you arrive!”

There was no one in the main hall except a yin soldier dressed in armor.

Xuanqing nodded slightly, then asked, “Where is your lord?”

“My lord is currently preparing Jinchi in the Purgatory Realm, do you want to go and take a look?” The yin soldier gave a sly smile.

Hearing this.

Xuanqing shook his head.

To him, having all the gods of Black Wind Town hate Elder Jinchi was like an insignificant ant.

Who would be interested in watching an ant being tormented?

Chapter 72: Chapter 71: Huai Qingyun's Troubles!

"When your master comes out, tell him that I am going to seclude myself for a while in the quiet room of the City Temple's Netherworld. Unless there is an important matter, do not disturb my cultivation practice!"

Xuanqing commanded.

"Yes, superior immortal!" The Yin Soldiers bowed, their expressions full of absolute respect. This was not only the respect for the leader of the superior immortals but also respect for the person who had helped them avenge their great enmity.

Entering the quiet room of the City Netherworld Temple.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged on the cushion and took out the Tong You Ling again.

Not only can Tongyou Ling be used to travel between the two worlds, but it can also be used to gather the Netherworld Qi present in the Netherworld.

"Decree!"

The entire Netherworld's Qi, all rushed into the quiet room, turning into wisps of black mist, nourishing his divine soul.

"Hoo~"

Xuanqing breathed a sigh of satisfaction, his expression extremely content.

The reason he had saved the City God was to have such a cultivation treasure suitable for refining Qi into a divine soul during the middle period and the Spirit Night Travel Realm!

Afterward.

"Exit the Game!"

Real World.

More than two months have passed in the Journey to the West World, but here it has only been a week.

During this time.

For the incense guests who come to Qingping Temple every day, two things have been added compared to the usual.

First, as long as you step into the main hall of Qingping Temple, you will have an illusion that makes you involuntarily indulge in it, which is very magical.

Second, the original girl disappeared and was replaced by a little boy selling incense, whose appearance was so naive that people couldn't help but want to tease him.

Among these.

The first one is the most widely spread.

Some insiders even suspect that the Taoist temple has used some illegal substances that cause people to experience this immersive sense of serenity and concentration.

However.

After professional testing agencies visited, it was concluded that this so-called 'serenity and concentration' effect is more of a psychological suggestion, a kind of mental hypnosis, and not prohibited.

This incident caused the previously quiet Taoist temple to once again become popular on the Internet.

Following that.

Huai Qingyun also appeared in the view of netizens.

They found that this seemingly five or six-year-old kid is actually very sensible, whether it is selling incense candles, maintaining order, or the knowledge of the Taoist school, he can tell skillfully.

Baby animals are always endearing, whether animal cubs or human cubs.

The appearance of Huai Qingyun.

Many netizens who were not interested in the Taoist sect started paying attention to Qingping Temple, and some emotional and wealthy women even clamored to go and offer incense while taking a look at the cute Huai Qingyun.

And all these on the Internet were naturally not without the credit of Yang Ying's online popularity operation.

Even the so-called contraband, the test site visits, and other things were all self-directed and acted out, adding a bit of heat to the Taoist temple.

That day.

Like every day, Huai Qingyun cleaned up the main hall early, and then prepared incense candles and other items.

After finishing these, he stood quietly at the entrance of the main hall, waiting for the arrival of the incense guests.

In a little while.

A large number of incense guests entered the Taoist temple, and after seeing the notice board at the entrance, they came to the main hall one after another, wanting to experience what the legendary serene and concentrated feeling was like.

Of course.

Some girls, whose main purpose in visiting the Taoist temple was not to offer incense, were not interested in the so-called serene and concentrated feeling either. They just wanted to tease the little online celebrity Huai Qingyun.

At the moment they stepped into the main hall.

The restlessness in their hearts completely disappeared. According to everyone's different preferences, they imagined themselves in an incredibly peaceful environment, be it a sea of flowers, a rainy day in a canyon, or a warm sunbathing scene... and so on.

At such a scene.

Huai Qingyun was no longer surprised.

"Fellow laymen, you can get incense by scanning the QR code on the side. It's two yuan for one stick. Remember to offer incense to the main god of the temple first and light three sticks..."

The serious yet immature voice came unhurriedly from Huai Qingyun's mouth.

The women all woke up as if from a dream.

They stared with wide eyes, still savoring the feeling they just experienced, completely forgetting the purpose of their visit to the Taoist temple.

Scan the code, offer incense, and bow!

Wisps of the power of incense fire emerged from the women's heads and finally converged into the Gathering Qi Bead above the god tablet.

After the women finished all these, they recalled that they came to see Huai Qingyun and came to him one after another.

“Stop, dear incense guest. Men and women should not touch each other. Please control your hand!”

Huai Qingyun frowned, trying to break free, but was worried about hurting these incense guests.

He knew that Sir highly valued the power of incense fire, and these women were the treasures that produced the power of incense fire, not to be harmed in any way.

“Haha, this little Daoist priest is so cute

“I don’t know where this temple found such a treasure, sister loves you so much!”

“Wow- the skin is so elastic, full of collagen.”

At this moment.

A figure came out of the inner courtyard and finally entered the main hall.

“Fellow laymen, let go of my disciple now!”

The voice was gentle but filled with an unexplained authority. Upon hearing it, people would unconsciously follow the words.

“Sir, you’re here-”

Huai Qingyun breathed a long sigh of relief, then happily came to his master’s side, not knowing whether he was happy to get away from the clutches of the witches or happy to see Sir.

The girls, on the other hand, stared at Xuanqing’s figure with intense curiosity in their eyes, but fearing the authority exuded by Xuanqing, they did not dare to approach.

“How have you been lately? Are you getting used to it?” Xuanqing touched Huai Qingyun’s head and asked.

Huai Qingyun nodded: “I’m already proficient, but these incense guests are too enthusiastic. Sometimes they even touch me. It’s really...annoying!”

As he spoke.

He looked at the women who had offered incense and were secretly peeking at them from afar, the meaning obvious.

Xuanqing nodded in understanding.

Compared to these female incense guests, he preferred male incense guests who might look at him curiously after offering incense but would not do anything inappropriate.

At this moment.

Huai Qingyun seemed to think of something, and hurriedly said, "Sir, Sister Yang Ying seems to be looking for you for something!"

Yang Ying?

Xuanqing paused slightly, then patted Huai Qingyun's shoulder, "Alright, you continue to work hard here. I'll reward you with a wisp of incense fire tonight."

Upon hearing this.

Huai Qingyun's eyes lit up, nodding like a pecking chicken.

After leaving the main hall.

Xuanqing took out his phone and called Yang Ying.

The call was connected.

"Yang Ying, what do you want from me?"

"Daoist Priest, you're out of seclusion!" Yang Ying's voice came from the other end, "Our account is running out of money. Where are you? I'll come over and explain it to you in detail!"

"Okay, come to the inner courtyard!"

Chapter 73: Chapter 72: The Path to Death!

Inner courtyard.

After a while.

Yang Ying, disheveled and rushed, was seen coming over, a stack of document bags tucked under her arm.

"Daoist Priest!" Yang Ying bowed slightly, respectfully greeting him.

Ever since the Daoist Priest gave her two jade brands, she found that no matter how tired she was, she always woke up the next day full of energy.

Even during a previous trip down the mountain to negotiate a contract, she had a medical check-up and found her body to be healthy. Those minor problems she once had, like menstrual pains, disappeared completely.

“Hmm!”

Xuanqing nodded slightly and then asked, “Tell me, how is the current construction of the Taoist temple going?”

Upon hearing this.

Yang Ying hastily took out the document bags from under her arm and began to explain.

“Daoist Priest, the current construction projects of our Taoist Temple include: two public toilets, a canteen, and a rest hall.”

“As you commanded, we have also constructed a Quiet Room for meditation at the bottom of the Taoist Temple. In terms of scale, it can accommodate three hundred people meditating at the same time.”

“The company contracted to carry out these projects is the county-based Good Brothers Construction Ltd., which uses... for stone materials and... for decoration...”

After saying so much.

Yang Ying took a small breath and continued, “Daoist Priest, as I mentioned on the phone call, the main financial shortage was allocated for road construction!”

“The dual-lane asphalt dock road is managed by a company from the provincial city. The reason for its high cost is due to the steep terrain of Qingping Mountain, requiring the road to be built in a winding manner, thus leading to more road distance needed...”

Listening to this long string of sentences and numbers.

Xuanqing felt his head was about to explode.

It's not that he didn't understand, but he hated wasting his energy on such worldly matters.

“Okay, we don't need to talk about these things anymore, tell me, how much money is still needed?” Xuanqing interrupted Yang Ying's speech with a wave of his hand.

Yang Ying let out a nervous chuckle and nodded her head.

It was then that she remembered that the Daoist Priest indeed disliked such matters. Otherwise, he wouldn't have hired her at such a high price to handle these things.

"According to the current plan, a total of 9.6 million is required. The major expense is the dual-lane asphalt road. The money you've already given had been used as a deposit. Now, the construction party is urging us to pay the follow-up funds!"

Upon hearing the figure of 9.6 million.

Xuanqing was slightly taken aback.

He didn't expect that building a road could be so expensive. Was it possible that Yang Ying had taken kickbacks because he wasn't keeping an eye on things?

He couldn't be blamed for thinking this way. In the world, the most unfathomable things, apart from heaven and earth, perhaps only human hearts remained a mystery.

With this thought in mind.

Xuanqing immediately said, "Wait a moment, I need to verify something!"

Shortly after.

Yang Ying watched, puzzled, as the Daoist Priest sat down cross-legged right in front of her.

His hands kept changing the mudra hand-signs, his mouth whispering incomprehensible mantras.

No mistake.

Xuanqing used the method of yarrow milfoil divination to evaluate if there was a problem with the construction project of Qingping Temple.

Compared to flipping through account books or other methods, using yarrow milfoil divination was undoubtedly more direct and suited his character.

A moment later.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

His expression was a little strange.

It wasn't that Yang Ying was found to be embezzling money, but in the process of calculating about Yang Ying, he discovered that this girl seemed to have been cheated.

In particular, the Good Brothers Construction Company, which contracted the construction of the meditation room, the canteen, and toilets, appeared to be cutting corners.

However, the major part of the budget—the road construction—did not seem to have any problems.

Xuanqing fell into thought for a moment.

He didn't care about material wealth because, for him, money was easy to acquire.

However, this didn't mean that he liked being cheated. Even if what was being cheated was something he didn't care about, it was still unacceptable.

Just like when he bought jade previously, even if he didn't haggle over the price, he could still afford it. But by doing so, he would be a sucker.

"Yang Ying, how much do you know about the Good Brothers Construction Company?" Xuanqing asked.

Good Brothers Construction Ltd?

Yang Ying slightly froze and then explained, "Daoist Priest, this is the biggest construction company in the county, co-founded by the two brothers, Wu Haojian, and Wu Haoming."

"The county's sports stadium was built by them, and their strength is quite impressive."

"Daoist Priest, why are you asking about this? Does this company have any issues?" Yang Ying asked confusedly.

"Oh!"

Xuanqing sighed and nodded his head.

On this earth, there are always people who do stupid things. Why not do things honestly and earn the profits you deserve? Instead, they commit such foolhardy actions.

"I just calculated that a middle-aged man with a mole at the corner of his eyes has skimmed on the quality of wood and decorations."

Upon hearing this.

“Mr. Wu, Wu Haojian?” Yang Ying trembled slightly, disbelief in her eyes.

Of course.

It wasn't that she doubted the Daoist Priest's words, but rather, she was surprised that such a big boss like Wu Haojian would commit corruption in such a small project.

You should know that.

Of the 8.9 million needed for this project, most of the budget went to road construction. The actual expansion of the Taoist Temple only cost less than 3 million.

Under such circumstances, even if someone did cut corners, how much could they actually earn? Keep in mind that Good Brothers Construction's annual profit is easily several millions.

“Ah-”

Yang Ying took a deep breath.

After she regain her composure.

She bowed deeply to Xuanqing for the first time.

“I'm sorry, Daoist Priest, for disappointing you. I...I will thoroughly investigate this matter. I'll terminate the partnership with them right now.”

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing waved his hand.

“Don't worry, it's the same anywhere. Even if you change to a few more companies, the result won't change!”

Xuanqing laughed lightly, “I will deal with this appropriately. No one can fleece me!”

“Also, you should deal with Wu Haoming in the future, let him prepare to take over Good Brothers Construction. If he asks why, you don't need to hide it, just say it as you see fit!”

With his current power of divination, for a merchant who only has a little money, it's not even necessary to use tortoise shell copper coins to easily deduce his entire life.

Arrogant as it might sound.

As long as he's willing, he could easily deduce something as particular as the color of your wife's clothes tomorrow.

After hearing these words.

Yang Ying shivered within.

She wasn't stupid; she could naturally understand that the Daoist Priest was ready to take action. It seemed that Wu Haojian was about to meet with a bad end.

"Daoist Priest, I...I know what to do now."

"Hm!"

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

Then.

He took out a Black Gold card he had opened at Elder Jingde's, "You can use this card for the payments afterwards. The password is six nines."

Generally speaking, bank cards wouldn't allow you to set such a simple password. But rules are there to constrain ordinary people. When you reach a certain level, you can set the password however you want.

"Alright, then I won't disturb you any further!"

After Yang Ying took the bank card, she saw that the Daoist Priest was becoming impatient. So she promptly took her leave.

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come

Chapter 74: Chapter 73: Finally started practicing the magic array!

After Yang Ying left.

Xuanqing closed the door.

With a flicker of thought.

A jade talisman appeared in his hand, called the Burn Industry Talisman, he planned to use this talisman to give Wu Haojian a ride.

In fact.

The so-called Burn Industry Talisman is not any curse talisman, and he would not practice any side paths and crooked ways of curses.

The true purpose of the Burn Industry Talisman is to release ones own karmic force before breaking through the heart demon tribulation, and it is mainly used to assist in cultivation.

Of course.

If this talisman is used on ordinary people, and this ordinary person has done many bad deeds and karmic forces entangled, when the karmic forces burn and explode, it can cause them to lose their lives.

Wu Haojian, born in September 1975, ancestral home

Xuanqing held the Burn Industry Talisman in his hand and murmured chants.

If this were in the Journey to the West World, there would be no need for such trouble, just directly invoke the authority of the gods and a thunderbolt would strike it.

But the real world does not have spiritual qi, cant form a divine realm, and has no such thing as the authority of the gods, so the power of the jade talisman is needed.

Moments later.

The Burn Industry Talisman vanished in a flash of light.

Heh its not so easy to take advantage of me! Xuanqing threw the talisman into the corner and didnt bother with it anymore.

This matter was just a trivial matter for him, the fact that it could consume a jade talisman and delay ten minutes of his time, Wu Haojian should be proud of it.

Immediately afterwards.

Xuanqing put this matter behind him.

He took out a dozen blank jade talismans and placed them on the table, then held the talisman brush in his hand.

The next moment.

Activate ten minutes of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom!

[Ding- Ingot-600]

Accompanied by the deduction of ingots, he once again entered that mysterious state, and his own perception and learning ability reached the limits that his body could bear.

On the other side.

After leaving the Taoist temple.

Yang Ying followed Xuanqings instructions and directly contacted the other boss of Good Brothers Construction, Wu Haoming!

She called Wu Haoming, but didnt mention anything on the phone, only inviting him to meet in person.

Many people may have a misconception that good people are simple and sweet, and bad people are extremely smart.

But in fact, a persons intelligence is not related to their goodness or badness.

Yang Ying, the young woman, knows how to repay kindness and has good moral character, but that doesnt mean shes a simple and sweet person.

On the contrary.

As a media professional, and being able to go on interview assignments alone during her internship, its enough to show that shes capable.

So.

She knew very well that such covert matters should not be discussed blatantly on the phone, because phones cant be relied upon for such matters.

In a park.

Yang Ying and Wu Haoming met up.

Miss Yang, I dont know why you asked me out.

Wu Haoming was puzzled. He had heard from his colleagues that Yang Ying was the person in charge of a Taoist temple and was their companys client.

Yang Ying smiled faintly, Mr. Wu, to be honest, the Daoist priest is very dissatisfied with your companys construction work on the temple.

Very dissatisfied? Did any problems arise?

You know that Good Brothers Construction has always been managed by my brother. If you have any requests, its better to find him.

Wu Haoming was even more confused.

Hehe, Mr. Wu, lets not get sidetracked. Yang Ying waved her hand and then said, You will find out the specifics in a few days.

The Daoist priest asked me to pass on a message to you, to prepare to take over Good Brothers Construction Company in a few days, and he hopes that Mr. Wu will properly handle the matters left behind by the other Mr. Wu.

After that.

Yang Ying flicked her hair and left without looking back, leaving the other party standing there alone.

This moment.

Wu Haoming touched his round potbelly, his facial expression almost creased together.

He could understand every single word the young girl said, but why couldnt he understand what she meant when they were put together?

Could it be that my brother has done something good again?

And what does it mean to take over Good Brothers Construction in a few days?

After thinking for a long time.

Wu Haoming still couldnt figure out the reason.

It wasnt that he was stupid, but some things cannot be understood until they happen, even by anyone else.

Tsk tsk- These young girls these days are really inexplicable. Lets just go on, 1 might as well go for a foot bath!

Wu Haoming shook his head, patted his belly, and headed for a foot bath city near the park.

Two days later.

In the small town at the foot of Qingping Mountain, a luxurious business car arrived, with a big-bellied middle-aged man and a delicate beauty of a secretary in the backseat.

The big-bellied middle-aged man was none other than Wu Haoming of Good Brothers Construction Limited.

Xiao Yuan, dont go wandering around, just wait for me in this town, okay? Wu Haoming looked at his secretaries outfit, ordered.

Brother Haoming, I dont want to be apart from you, I also want to go and light a stick of incense and worship the gods! The beautiful secretary said coquettishly.

Upon hearing this.

Wu Haoming shook his head.

He was a smart man, knowing that this woman could be messed with, but she shouldnt be brought along for serious business.

Since ancient times, there have been countless instances of misfortunes due to womens lack of understanding.

Xiaoliu, you take her to find a hotel in town, Ill come down the mountain before tonight! Wu Haoming instructed the driver.

Yes, Mr. Wu!

Arriving at the foot of Qingping Mountain.

Wu Haoming looked at the towering mountain and felt his legs go a little weak.

He couldnt remember how long it had been since hed climbed a mountain since he made his fortune.

However.

Thinking about the eerie and terrifying incident that happened last night, he couldnt help but shudder.

I never thought there would actually be such experts in this world! Wu Haoming took a deep breath.

He looked at the mountain once more, his eyes no longer hesitant, and began to walk up step by step.

Qingping Temple.

Inner courtyard.

Colorful lights flickered inside the room.

If someone who didn't know saw this, they might think it was some sort of disco with colorful lights in the room.

In reality.

It was Xuanqing practicing the Five Elements Formation, and he was at the most critical moment when the jade talismans of several attributes were about to be connected together to form a formation.

That's right.

After spending a lot of ingots practicing under Jue Sheng Qi Zhi for the past few days, he had finally reached the last step of the Five Elements Formation.

Command! Xuanqing's eyes flashed coldly.

The reason his eyes were cold was not that he was in a bad mood.

It was because after activating the [Jue Sheng Qi Zhi] state, his observation and perception abilities were developed to the maximum, naturally becoming like this.

Red, green, and blue jade talismans, their energies were linked together by a force.

Eventually.

The three jade talismans floated in the air, fusing into an even larger jade talisman wrapped in three-color patterns.

The jade talisman emitted a mysterious aura all over.

Bewilderment Formation. was complete!

Chapter 75: Chapter 74: Misunderstanding?

The so-called Bewilderment Formation.

It is based on the Spring Wood Talisman and the Condensing Mist Talisman, and through a certain pattern of Spiritual Qi, the two are fused together to ultimately form the Bewildering Array Talisman.

Within the scope of the Bewilderment Formation, a thick fog will arise, and within the fog, there will be countless semi-illusory trees.

Once someone steps into the formation, they will be trapped under the cover of thick fog and countless illusory trees, making it difficult to escape.

Bewilderment Formation is not a low-level ghost trick that can be easily dealt with as long as you have a strong mental power, or other special means.

Whether its the thick fog or the trees, they all exist in reality in this formation, besides following the pattern of the formation or forcefully dismantling it, there is no other way.

Go to the Back Mountain and test the effectiveness of this Bewilderment Formation! Xuanqing looked at the Bewildering Array jade talisman, thinking this in his heart.

Qingping Temple.

Since the Taoist temple is mainly popular online, most of the people coming to offer incense are young netizens.

However, a middle-aged man with a belly and balding head stood out among the other incense guests.

Thats right.

This man was Wu Haoming, who had climbed the mountain alone. After entering the Taoist temple, he, like the other incense guests, followed the signboard to the Main Hall.

The moment he stepped into the Main Hall.

Wu Haomings pupils suddenly contracted, and the fear and anxiety in his heart disappeared, feeling his entire mood calming down.

Fellow laymen

It wasnt until a naive voice entered his ears that he woke up from his dream.

He saw a Little Taoist Boy.

Wu Haoming asked with a smile, Little friend, do you know where Daoist Priest Xuanqing is?

Huai Qingyun glanced at him and then said, Dont ask, if you ask, you dont know. Layman, go and offer incense quickly.

All, right, offer incense first!

Wu Haoming came to his senses, then quickly scanned the QR code to get incense and finally knelt in front of the god tablet, respectfully offering incense.

A few strands of strong incense fire power emerged from his head and drifted towards the Gathering Qi Bead above the god tablet.

After doing all this.

He turned to the Little Taoist Boy again and said, Little Daoist Priest, I really need to find Daoist Priest Xuanqing, its urgent!

Is it urgent could it be that you want to Huai Qingyuns heart moved, and it seemed as if he thought of something.

With this thought.

Glancing at the chubby man in front of him, he couldnt help but feel a little strange.

Ahem! Huai Qingyun coughed lightly and pointed to the QR code on the table, saying, If you really want to meet Sir, you have to pay one million first!

At this moment.

Wu Haoming was dumbfounded.

Of course.

He did not think that this one million was too much, even though it was Xuanqing Daoist Priests request for compensation. He just wondered how could scanning the code transfer one million.

Could it be that Daoist Priest Xuanqing told the wrong thing, or this Little Taoist remembered it wrong, not transferring one million by scanning the code, but giving one million in person, or in cash?

Little Daoist Priest did you remember wrong? Its not scanning a code for one million, but transferring money, or giving cash? Wu Haoming tentatively said.

Upon hearing this.

Huai Qingyun scratched his head.

It seemed that Sister Yang Ying did not really say how to give this one million, which made him feel troubled.

After thinking about it.

Huai Qingyun said to Wu Haoming in front of him, You stay here without moving, Ill go ask Sir and see what he says.

Wu Haoming was overjoyed, clasped his hands together in thanks, and then felt that the clasped hands were not good, so he changed them to a cupped-hand greeting.

On this side.

In the main room.

Daoist priest Xuanqing had just finished refining the Bewilderment Formation and was planning to go to the Back Mountain to test it.

Suddenly.

Seeing it, he sensed that Huai Qingyun was running towards him.

Qingyun, there are many incense guests in the Main Hall. Why do you leave and come to me? Daoist priest Xuanqing asked with a serious look.

Sir- Huai Qingyun scratched his head, looking a bit confused. Sir, how can 1 transfer one million? Cant 1 do it by scanning the QR code?

One million?

Xuanqing was first stunned, but then he suddenly remembered that he had set up a rule earlier to prevent people from maliciously taking advantage of his challenge: anyone who wanted to challenge him had to donate one million yuan to charity.

So does someone want to challenge me again?

With that thought in mind.

Xuanqings face looked somewhat helpless.

The reason why he set up a one million yuan charity donation was to discourage those who just wanted to ride the hype and not waste his energy on such trivial matters.

Well, next time, let Yang Ying set up a ten million yuan donation. If someone is willing to donate that much, I will consider it a good deed, Xuanqing thought.

Afterwards.

He looked at Huai Qingyun and said, Qingyun, bring the challenger here!

Yes, Sir!

Huai Qingyun held the Yin Yang Fish in both hands and respectfully bowed.

A moment later.

A bald, potbellied middle-aged man followed Huai Qingyun into the room.

Sir, Ive brought him!

Xuanqing looked at the man.

Even with his current level of composure, he could not help but feel slightly surprised. He never expected that someone who would spend one million yuan to challenge him would be of such stature.

However.

He felt that this person seemed familiar, as if he had seen him somewhere before.

At this moment.

Wu Haoming was bewildered.

Upon seeing Daoist priest Xuanqing, he felt an overwhelming pressure coming at him.

He had met many powerful and wealthy people in his life, but he had never encountered anyone with such an imposing aura.

Words such as Immortal-like, otherworldly expert, and so on flooded Wu Haomings mind.

Just as Wu Haoming was lost in thought!

Xuanqing finally remembered why the fat man in front of him seemed familiar.

When he had calculated the fate of Wu Haojian, who was doomed to die, he had seen this middle-aged fat man in the vision. His name seemed to be Wu Haoming!

Wu Haoming, you spent one million yuan to find me. Are you not convinced? Xuanqing said indifferently.

Ah-

Wu Haomings face changed drastically.

This time, he came to apologize, and he hadnt even said anything. How could the Daoist priest say that hes unconvinced? Hes being wronged!

I am wronged. I am not unconvinced. I came to apologize to you, Wu Haoming said with a bitter face.

Upon hearing this, Xuanqing frowned.

Xuanqings forehead showed three black lines, looking at the baffled little chubby Huai Qingyun beside him, he roughly understood the reason.

Regarding the previous incident, when your brother died, it disappeared with him. You just need to do your part, Xuanqing explained.

After thinking for a moment.

Xuanqing still gave a piece of advice, I see you differ from Wu Haojian. Although you lead an undisciplined life, you have no karmic fire entwining you. So let me remind you.

Do good deeds in the future. Perhaps fortune wont come your way, but at least disaster will be far away from you.. Even if it isnt far away, it will at least be weakened!

Chapter 76: Chapter 75: Immortal Official Gets a Promotion.

Speaking of which.

If Wu Haojian were not burdened with so many karmic debts, he would still die eventually but not so soon.

There might even have been a chance that after some time has passed, he would forget the whole matter, and not seek trouble with Wu Haojian, in which case the latter might have survived.

Of course.

If one is free of karmic debts, they are less likely to cause harm to Taoist temples.

At this moment.

After hearing this.

Wu Haoming breathed a sigh of relief and then bowed deeply, Daoist Priest, I see that your Taoist temple is under construction, why not let me handle the works behind it!

Having said that.

Worried that Xuanqing might misunderstand, he hastily added, Ill do the work for the temple free of charge, consider it a donation.

For Wu Haoming, although the cost of constructing a road is substantial, compared to taking over Good Brothers Construction completely, it was nothing.

As for the sorrow of losing his brother?

To this, Wu Haoming had only one thought to share he deserved it, he was warned to behave himself but he never listened, now he has reaped his own karma.

After all these years, the brothers relationship has been worn out by the constant quarrels, leaving behind nothing but the title of brothers.

At this moment.

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing looked at this middle-aged man in surprise.

I have already said, you just need to do your part.

However., if you can rebuild this Taoist temple of mine, I might consider offering you work when I open my branch temples!

Upon hearing this, Wu Haoming was overjoyed and assured, Rest assured, Daoist Priest, I will make sure to do a superb job.

Who would have thought- Who would have thought that he would get a chance to establish a connection with the Daoist Priest, not looking to soar to great heights, just wishing for a peaceful life, it is good enough.

Just as he was fantasizing about spending a lot of money to renovate the Qingping Temple beautifully.

Wu heard this again.

Wu Haoming, use materials according to the market price, dont act smart! warned Xuanqing.

He always upheld the principle of fairness and reciprocity. You must not take any undue advantage of him, nor would he take any undue advantage of you. Moreso, for such trifles as earthly wealth, do not think you could curry favor with him.

His thoughts exposed.

Wu Haoming chuckled awkwardly and quickly gestured that he would never do such a thing.

You may leave now, I have other matters to attend to. Xuanqing turned his head and told Huai Qingyun: Qingyun.. see the guest out!

Observing this.

Wu Haoming immediately bowed again, I'll do things appropriately, the affair of temple construction, will not disturb the Daoist Priest anymore!

Watching his child servant and Wu Haoming, the middle-aged man, leave.

Xuanqing shook his head slightly.

He never took the matter to heart. As soon as he used the Industry Burning Talisman, he had already settled the karmic retribution.

Wu Haojian and Wu Haoming, though brothers, due to differences in character and viewpoints, their resulting fates were starkly different.

Indeed.

Even without him, Wu Haojian, who loved cutting corners, would eventually be struck by disaster due to his greed. Though not leading to his death, he would have to spend the rest of his life in misery.

On the other hand, Wu Haoming's original fate was going to prison with his brother. Now, he had good luck and a chance to rise.

Twists and turns of fate are elusive and marvelous-

Forget it, don't think too much, now I should go to the Back Mountain and test the Bewilderment Formation.

With these thoughts.

Xuanqing attached an Invisibility Talisman and then, like a gentle willow catkin, floated towards the Back Mountain.

The Back Mountain.

A lush forest emitting a natural fragrance, occasionally accompanied by the chirping of insects.

Compared to hustle and bustle in the front of the mountain, it is definitely much quieter here.

Even the most bored incense guests, after climbing the mountain, would at most make it to the mountain top, and not to the Back Mountain.

Seeing this.

A thought occurred to Xuanqing.

Currently, the number of people who come to offer incense at Qingping Temple is increasing, and some evil spirits have started to appear. If one lives here for a long time, it will inevitably have an impact on cultivation.

The quiet and elegant scenery of the Back Mountain, filled with the chirping of birds and fragrance of flowers, is extremely suitable for a cultivator like him.

Of course.

This is something to be considered later. For now, let's first test the effects of the Bewilderment Formation.

Thinking so.

Xuanqing took out the jade talisman, emitting two kinds of light.

Command!

Accompanied by the infusion of mana into the jade talisman.

Hum-

There was a mysterious wave, the water molecules in the air began to jump and a layer of mist formed.

Immediately after.

The mist became more and more dense.

When the mist had covered almost half the mountain.

Boom-

The ground began to shake. Numerous saplings rose from the ground, and then grew into towering trees at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In no time!

The entire Bewilderment Formation was successfully laid down, and the place where the jade talisman was put was the Array Eye of the whole Formation.

Lets test its effectiveness.

Xuanqing closed his eyes and took a random step.

The next moment.

The landscape around him kept changing. In the dense fog, numerous tall trees began to change their positions, forming a maze.

Opening his eyes.

Xuanqing touched the tree standing in front of him.

The touch was dry and rough, not any different from a real tree.

Of course.

Xuanqing knew that these illusionary trees contained energy from the wood element. In a sense, these could be considered as corporeal trees without a body.

If he wanted to cut them for building a house, it wouldnt be feasible, because once the wood energy inside was exhausted, it would dissipate into nothing.

Then.

Xuanqing left the Formation and came out.

Looking from the outside in, there was a faint fog at first, but the deeper one goes, the denser the fog became, until it became completely imperceptible.

After entering the formation, as long as one walks for about ten meters, the effect of the Bewilderment Formation will be triggered, and one will be trapped in a maze formed by trees.

Furthermore.

The trees inside the Formation appear to be individual entities, but the wood energy contained within them is interconnected, forming a clump.

Under such circumstances, even if a machine were used, none of the trees could be moved.

Good, this intensity may not be worth mentioning in the Game World, but it is enough for the Real World.

Xuanqing was satisfied and nodded.

Just at this moment.

Suddenly.

[Player has accumulated 20000 points of Incense, promoted to the Eighth Rank Immortal Official!]

A sudden system prompt echoed in his mind, catching him off guard.

Less than ten days and the count has increased by nearly twenty thousand, it seems Yang Ying is managing the temple quite well!

Just as he was thinking to himself, he suddenly realized something was wrong.

Thats strange.

The Incense is still in the Gathering Qi Bead inside the main hall, I have not absorbed it yet, how can I be promoted to the Eighth Rank Immortal Official already?

Chapter 77: Chapter 76: A New Feature Opened Again!

Under such circumstances.

There is only one possibility.

The game system may not rely on the incense absorbed into the body to promote Gods level.

Moreover.

He remembered another thing in the real world, one day has passed, but in Journey to the West World, ten days have passed.

Therefore.

When the Guanyin Zen Temple was eradicated, there should be more power of incense in the Journey to the West World and it should have surpassed twenty thousand long ago.

So, there is only one possibility.

The incense of Journey to the West World does not count towards the promotion of Immortal Officials in the game system? Daoist Xuanqing muttered quietly.

Although it feels a bit strange.

But if you think carefully, it is not impossible.

After all, the promotion of Immortal Officials requires the faith of the local people.

For example, you are the Earth Deity of the Wang Family Village.

Even if you set up your own Earth temple in Zhang Family Dam, the incense stolen will not be included in your performance. Instead, this would violate the law and lead to punishment.

Ultimately.

Daoist Xuanqing concluded: the incense from the game world can only be used for recharge, and only the incense from the real world can promote the advancement of Daoist Immortal Officials.

I don't know what changes will occur after the promotion of the Standard Eighth-Rank Daoist Immortal Officer!

Expectation shimmered in Xuanqings eyes.

Enter.. Right, first turn off the trapping effect of this Bewilderment Formation!

Just as he was about to enter the game, he suddenly remembered that the trapping effect of the Bewilderment Formation was still on. It would be disastrous if two visitors accidentally entered and were trapped inside.

He manipulated the jade talisman of the Bewilderment Formation and turned off the trapping effect.

That way, even if tourists stumble into the back mountain, they will only be subject to the bewildering effect and won't be able to penetrate deep into the formation, they can only return the way they came.

After finishing all these.

Xuanqing cross-legged at the Arrays Eye.

With a thoughtful mind.

Enter the game!

Within the Game World.

The Netherworld!

In the quiet room, a Taoist practitioner sitting cross-legged on a cushion opened his eyes!

Huh-

Xuanqing took a deep breath.

This action did not mean exhaling impurities because there is no such concept in the God Soul state.

Just at this moment.

An anomaly occurred suddenly.

The entire Netherworld began to experience surges of wind and clouds, with a tremendous amount of underworld qi constantly churning.

Hummm-

In the dark sky, boundless dark clouds emerged, radiating an awe-inspiring power of heaven and earth.

Subsequently.

A tremendous voice sounded as if it came from all directions, and then echoed throughout the Netherworld.

[Taiji Palace selected Scholar, Left Judge of Wulei Institute and Officer of Thunderbolt Department, Daoist Xuanqing, a Standard Ninth-rank Immortal Official with registered status, heed the decree!]

[Due to his blessings to the common people, the thriving incense has reached more than 20,000. Therefore, he is promoted to: Taiji Canon Right Leading Soldier Law Enforcement True Master of Thunder Administrative Affairs, ascending from the Eighth Rank, and can lead a team of ten Dao Soldiers!]

As expected!

Feeling this divine might.

There was no surprise on Xuanqings face, instead, he simply murmured as expected.
Because.

The last time he advanced from the Ninth Rank, this happened as well, there were unusual phenomena in heaven and earth, and at last his Daoist Immortal Official was increased by one rank.

Advanced from the Eighth Rank, Right Army Commander and Law Enforcer!! Daoist Xuanqing murmured quietly.

Unlike the previous Left Judge, this Eighth Grade Right Army Commander and Law Enforcer have already gained the right to lead troops and can cultivate spirits and cultivators to be his Dao soldiers.

To put it more simply,

From the Eighth Grade onwards, in addition to the rank of Taoist Boy, Xuanqing now has a fighting department of Dao soldiers under his command.

Whats worth mentioning is,

Unlike Taoist Boy, once he conferred someone as a Dao soldier, their combat power instantly becomes at the immortal level. However, they also lose the hope of advancing further.

After considering this, the status of Taoist Boy is actually higher than that of the Dao soldier, because Taoist Boys possess unlimited possibilities, while a Dao soldier is a Dao soldier for life.

Just as Xuanqing pondered over his Eighth Grade Dao Soldiers Leading rights,

A mechanical prompt sounded in his mind.

[Congratulations, Player, on activating a new feature: Time Acceleration (Plants)]

???

Xuanqings body shook.

It had been a long time since the last time the new feature was activated, and now this game system finally activated a new feature again.

Time Acceleration!!

Just by hearing the name, one could tell that the function was powerful, but there was a parenthesis that followed, with the word Plants written inside?

He focused his attention on Time Acceleration (Plants).

Suddenly,

Information about this new feature appeared in his mind.

[Time Acceleration (Plants)]: expend a certain amount of Ingots to accelerate the age growth of plants.

[Acceleration Cost]: 10 Ingots/Year!

Note: During growth, the target must be in a suitable growth environment, and it cannot be used on spirit targets.

So, it means that by spending ten ingots, one year can be added to a plants growth.

And it cant be used on spirits? Xuanqing placed his hand on his chin and pondered.

What are spirits?

Plants and trees that have awakened their wisdom can be called spirit plants, such as the converted Huai Qingyun, who is considered a locust tree spirit and is no longer an ordinary plant.

Understanding this restriction makes sense, otherwise, if it were directly used on the spirit under his command, accelerating for tens of thousands or even millions of years, wouldnt they become invincible in a matter of minutes?

However,

At the bottom of this feature, there is a Note indicating that there are other restrictions besides not being able to be used on spirits.

It must meet the growth environment of the target during growth?

Thats not difficult to understand.

For instance,

If you want to instantly ripen the 3,000-year-old flat peaches in the Heavenly Court, in addition to the usage of 3,000 years worth of acceleration ingots, it needs to be in a place where the Immortal Spirit Qi is abundant.

If the flat peaches were placed on the Earth in the real world, no matter how many ingots were expended, I'm afraid it would be impossible to accelerate even one year.

Tsk, tsk, Spirits cannot be used, and suitable growth environments are needed. This new feature has quite a few limitations.

Xuanqing shook his head with a smile.

Even though this new feature seems full of restrictions, he wasn't especially disappointed. Having something is always better than having nothing. People shouldn't be too greedy.

While Xuanqing was studying the new feature of the game system,

In another place in the Netherworld, bender

The Purgatory Realm!

Unlike the legendary Eighteen Layers of Hell, this place is where criminals are temporarily held. Spirits are confined here before their judgement and reincarnation.

At this moment,

A half-transparent, white-haired and bald monk was bound to a pillar.

The monk was the Elder Jinchi.

His face appeared a bit dazed, and there wasn't a trace of spirit in his eyes. It seemed that he had already lost his sanity.

But it didn't mean that just because he had lost his sanity, it was all over.

Humph- He has gone mad again. Let this god restore your sanity, old monk!

In front of Elder Jinchi,

Chapter 78: Chapter 77: Coagulation Soul Pill!

City God sneered, then pulled out a plant exuding chilliness from his bosom, and fed it into Elder Jinchi's mouth.

Next, he waved his right hand and manipulated a mass of netherworld energy to envelop Elder Jinchi.

Just like that!

In no time at all.

Elder Jinchis eyes gradually filled with a divine light, and soon his whole spirit was restored to its original state.

However,

Elder Jinchis whole spirit trembled, and the fear in his eyes had become so thick that it seemed to overflow.

Kill Kill me- His voice was weak and hoarse, like that of a wild man who hadn't spoken for a long time.

You are already dead, how can I kill you?

City God disdainfully said, Moreover, with your sins, you shall first become a chicken in your next life, live for two years, reincarnate a hundred times, and forever suffer the pain of laying eggs!

Just as he was about to continue torturing Elder Jinchi,

Suddenly,

Waves of divine power emanated from the direction of the City Temple, a phenomenon he was all too familiar with, as it was just like when his Yin God was advancing.

Could it be that Daoist Friend Xuanqing has been promoted? City God was shocked.

Not bothering to continue torturing Elder Jinchi,

He commanded the Yin Soldiers beside him, Treat Elder Jinchi well, but remember to maintain the proper measure.

Yes, City God, sir!

The Yin Soldiers were excited.

City Temple.

As Xuanqing was pondering the promotion of the Immortal Official and the new function,

A hearty laughter entered his ears.

Haha, congratulations Daoist Friend, on your promotion to the 8th Rank Immortal official! Even I am envious! City God clasped his hands while laughing heartily.

For City God, he was extremely envious of Daoist Xuanqing. The advancement of a Daoist Immortal Official was so rapid that it was unimaginable, just think about how quickly he had achieved the 8th rank after taking over Black Wind Town.

Xuanqing waved his hand, Its just the 8th Rank, nothing more!

Hearing this,

The corners of City Gods mouth twitched involuntarily.

What a nothing more!

By the way, the Land God of Black Wind Town asked me to inform you, Daoist Friend, that there seems to be something going on. City God finally said.

Hearing this,

Xuanqing was slightly taken aback.

Why would the Land God of Black Wind Town look for him? Had something happened in Black Wind Town?

With that thought,

In that case, I shall return to the Human World for a trip. City Godtill we meet again! Xuanqing clasped his hands in salute.

City God nodded his head.

Journey to the West World.

Human World!

Inside the temple and Taoist temple,

Just as Xuanqings physical body opened its eyes, he saw the four little gods, Black Bear Essence, and Gentleman Bai She, and a crowd under his command.

Sir, youve been promoted again.

Congratulations on your promotion, Superior Immortal

Congratulations

The sounds of congratulations from his followers reached his ears.

The promotion of Immortal Officials not only had a vision in Hell, but it also caused changes in the Human World, otherwise, everyone would not have known about his promotion.

Xuanqing nodded his head slightly, waved his hand at the crowd, Its just the promotion of one level of Immortal Official, you can all leave now. Gentleman Bai She, Land God of Black Wind Town, you two stay!

Yes, sir!

Yes, Superior Immortal!

Black Bear Essence and the three little gods left the temples divine realm and busied themselves with their respective tasks.

Only Gentleman Bai She and the Land God of Black Wind Town were left in the divine realm, looking at each other with confusion, wondering why their lord had asked them to stay.

Then,

Xuanqing first asked the Land God of Black Wind Town: Why did you, the Land God of Black Wind Town ask for me? What is the matter?

Replying to the Superior Immortal!

Stepping forward, the Land God of Black Wind Town bowed and said, The little God noticed that the Superior Immortals Incense Pearl is already full and thought to report to the Superior Immortal!

Hearing these words.

Xuanqings heart was moved.

He had guessed before that the incense in the game world should only be used for recharging and not for promotion of Immortal Officials.

Afterwards.

He left the Divine Realm and came to the divine statues in the temple.

Xuanqing looked at the divine statues.

As expected.

The surroundings of the Gathering Qi Bead were already filled with a dense power of incense fire, and this power of incense fire was dissipating rapidly as time passed.

This situation only occurred when the Gathering Qi Bead could no longer contain it.

Come!

Xuanqings Mana surged in his body, transforming into an illusory giant hand, scooping up the power of incense fire around the Gathering Qi Bead.

Recharge it all into Ingots!

[Ding- Ingot +650]

Although it wasnt comparable to Guanyins 990,000 Ingots, he didnt disdain the 650 Ingots even if they were like a mosquitos leg.

After collecting these scattered incense fires.

Xuanqing took down the Gathering Qi Bead above the divine statue and held it in front of him, scrutinizing it carefully.

The fully recharged Gathering Qi Bead was golden and radiant, its original jade appearance was no longer obvious, only faint traces of green could be seen.

Release the incense fire from the Gathering Qi Bead!

Recharge Ingots!

[Ding- Ingot +20000]

Could it actually be twenty thousand yuan?

Xuanqing was somewhat surprised.

On the one hand, he was amazed at the storage capacity of the Gathering Qi Bead, and on the other hand, he was amazed at the amount of incense fire in this Journey to the West World.

However.

This also confirmed his guess.

According to what the Earth God said, the Gathering Qi Bead was already full, and he only got promoted today. Clearly, the promotion of Immortal Officers had nothing to do with the incense fire in the Journey to the West World.

It seems that the incense fire in the Real World is more important than I imagined!

A nameless emotion rose in Xuanqings eyes.bender

Originally.

He just treated the incense fire of the Real World as an auxiliary means for cultivation.

So, after getting Guanyins one million incense fires, he became less concerned about the development of the Taoist Temple in the real world.

Now it seemed that he had to develop the incense fire in the real world well.

After dealing with the incense fire issue, it was time to test the new[Time Acceleration (Plants)function.

Black Wind Towns Land God, you can go about your business!

Yes, superior immortal!

So.

Inside the Great Hall.

Only Gentleman Bai She was left, standing nervously in place, wondering if he had done something wrong and was going to be scolded.

Xuanqing glanced over and asked in a deep voice:

White Snake, according to my present stage of Turning Qi into God, what kind of Elixir should I consume for my Spirit Night Travel Realm?

Hearing these words.

Gentleman Bai She breathed a sigh of relief, so Sir was asking about this.

He was confident that no one among the scattered cultivators in this area had better skills in Elixirs than he did.

Sir, you are cultivating a genuine Daoist technique for nourishing qi, I have limited knowledge about this.

Can you describe what aspects need to be enhanced? Gentleman Bai She cupped his hands.

Enhance the God Soul! Xuanqing said.

God Soul?

Gentleman Bai She frowned slightly, thinking in his mind.

He was from the Devil Race, mostly cultivating his Physical Body and Mana, his God Soul mostly grew with the increase of his realm.

Suddenly.

A flash of inspiration crossed Gentleman Bai Shes mind, and he remembered something he had read in an ancient book.

Coagulation Soul Pill!

The words Coagulation Soul Pill slipped out, it was an Elixir used to enhance the God Soul. Although the refining process was not complicated, the materials were difficult to obtain.

Xuanqing nodded slightly, and then asked again, What materials are needed to refine this Coagulation Soul Pill, and are there any age requirements?

Chapter 79: Chapter 78: Daoist Friend, do you know the reason behind this?

What medicinal ingredients are needed, and what are the requirements for their age?

Report to Sir. The main ingredient of Soul-Condensing Pill is Ghost Grass, which requires at least a hundred years of medicinal power.

As for the auxiliary ingredients, ginseng, lingzhi, Yin-Yang grass among these, only ginseng requires more than 20 years, while the others simply need to be mature, with no age requirement.

Gentleman Bai She recalled.

Sir, if you want to refine the Soul-Condensing Pill, I have all the auxiliary ingredients ready. You only need to prepare the main ingredient.

After thinking for a while.

He took out a green skin book from his bosom.

This book contains descriptions of common spiritual medicines, and Ghost Grass is included. Gentleman Bai She slightly bowed and handed over the book.

Alright, you go ahead and get busy. Ill find the main ingredient and come back to you!

Xuanqing took the book and waved to Gentleman Bai She.

Yes, Sir!

After Gentleman Bai She left.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged on the cushion and opened the green skin book.

The green skin book was entirely green, without a name. The handwriting inside was also hand-copied, and it seemed that Gentleman Bai She wrote it himself.

He found the page about Ghost Grass.

As I thought, Ghost Grass grows in the Land of Darkness.

Upon hearing the name, he had already guessed that this so-called Ghost Grass might be related to the Land of Darkness.

Ghost Grass, born in the Netherworld, with leaves like cicadas, roots like insects, grows one ring every ten years, and emits a chili of gloom throughout. Xuanqing muttered softly.

Its worth mentioning that.

There was also a colored illustration, surprisingly, Gentleman Bai She had exceptional painting skills in addition to alchemy.

It seems familiar and shouldnt be too rare. Lets go to the Land of Darkness and take a look!

Thinking like this.

Xuanqing took out the Tong You Ling.

Tongyou!

Hum-

The Tong You Ling floated in the air and exuded a black mist from it, forming a door about six feet high.

Soul out of the body!

A translucent figure separated from the physical body, and eventually entered the black misty gate.

Netherworld.

On the outskirts of Minglang City.

A translucent figure floated in the air, flying back and forth as if looking for something. It was Xuanqing who had come to the Land of Darkness to search for Ghost Grass.

Ghost Grass, with a hundred years of medicinal power, is not common. However, a few years or a decades worth of Ghost Grass is easy to find.

And so.

In a pile of rocks, there was a small grass about two inches tall, with leaves like cicadas and roots like insects, and it only had one ring.

A Ghost Grass of over a decades worth of medicine!

Xuanqing bent down to examine the small grass in the pile of rocks.

With a thought.

Activate a 10-year time acceleration!

[Beep- Ingot 100, please specify the acceleration target for the player!]

Xuanqing concentrated his attention on the Ghost Grass, silently designating the target in his mind.

The next moment.

The Ghost Grass in the pile of rocks started to glow blue, and its whole body swayed like a time-lapse animation.

After a while.

Another soul ring grew on the stem of Ghost Grass, turning into a twenty-year Ghost Grass.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing's mouth curled into a smile, and again thought in his heart: Activate an 80-year time acceleration, designate this Ghost Grass as the target! [Beep- Ingot 800!]

At the moment when the ingots were deducted.

The Ghost Grass swayed wildly as if dancing, and a powerful gravity was generated out of thin air.

The surrounding Netherworld energy surged, swarming into the Soul Grass all at once.

The Soul Grass, like a giant whale, voraciously devoured the Netherworld energy, converting it into nutrients for itself.

The soul rings on its branches increased as well.

From the original two soul rings, it became three four five six!

It continued all the way until there were ten soul rings on the branches, and only stopped growing after becoming a hundred-year medicinal power Soul Grass.

This Soul Grass was now several times larger than the original one, with a full two feet size, and the ten soul rings glowing blue illuminated the entire gray-white land.

Seeing this scene,

No wonder hundred-year Soul Grass is so rare, with such a dazzling appearance, its as if its afraid of not being noticed by others!

Xuanqing marveled.

Just as the saying goes, a wood that stands out in the forest is bound to be destroyed by the wind. As a spiritual medicine, its so eye-catching, whats the difference between it and those scantily-clad girls in the secular world who go to the bar?

But just one Soul Grass wasnt enough to satisfy him. After picking the hundred-year Soul Grass and putting it into the game backpack,

he embarked on the journey to search for Soul Grass once more.

The so-called Land of Darkness,

can be regarded as the dark side of the human world, as big as the human world is, so is the underground realm of darkness.

And this section of the Land of Darkness was born when Black Wind Town, which was originally Menglang City, was still small.

In the vast Netherworld,

everything was grayish-white, both above and below ground.

Half an hour later,

Xuanqing found a second Soul Grass.

This Soul Grass was growing in a dried-up river, its small body less than a foot in size, and there wasn't even a single soul ring on its branches.

It should be a newly born Soul Grass.

An idea emerged in his mind. The reason why this Soul Grass could grow was most likely due to the recent deaths of Black Wind Town's people, who were then led to the Netherworld for reincarnation.

After all,

the previous decline and decay of the Netherworld, as well as its appearance of being sickly and incapable of protecting itself, made it impossible for a Soul Grass to be born.

It seems that I'm lucky. When I first saved this City God, I only wanted to practice, but now there's such an unexpected gain.

Xuanqing's mouth curled slightly upward.

After that, he followed the same method.

Activate 100-year time acceleration!

[Beep-Ingot-800]

As the ingots were deducted, the Soul Grass released a strong suction and instantly absorbed all of the Netherworld energy around them.

Then,

he picked up the hundred-year medicinal power Soul Grass and put it into the system backpack.

And continued searching.

An hour later, he found the third Soul Grass!

Two hours the fourth one, four hours later the fifth one the seventh one

After five hours,

he found the ninth Soul Grass on a slope. Just as he was about to nurture it into a hundred-year medicinal power,

Suddenly,

there was some disturbance not far away.

Xuanqing looked,

and saw the City God, wearing tattered clothes, staggering over with fear on his face.

It was just in time,

at this moment, the Soul Grass had fully matured, so he grabbed it and put it into the game backpack.

City God, what brings you here? Xuanqing asked with a solemn tone.

Its Friend Xuanqing!

The fear on the City Gods face had not yet dissipated.

After bowing his hands, he anxiously asked, "I sensed that the Netherworld was in turmoil and that my life was in danger. So, I came over to investigate. I've been chasing for eight locations, but I haven't caught up yet.

Do you know what happened, fellow Daoist?

Chapter 80: Chapter 79: 77th Day of 49 [Request for Continued Reading]

Can you enlighten me, my friend?

Upon hearing this!

Xuanqing fell silent for a moment, then said, "I never thought that my practice of the secret technique here would cause such commotion!"

The City God felt even more bitter in his heart.

After carefully weighing his options, he finally said, "Friend Xuanqing, fortunately, I have recently been guiding several Yin spirits into our Netherworld, allowing it to somewhat recover."

“Otherwise... with all this commotion, I fear my Netherworld would have already dissipated, and I would too...have dissipated.”

After some thought.

City God hesitated and said, “If this secret technique is very important to you, could you... could you wait until the Netherworld has recovered a little?”

“Never mind, since it’s like this, I will stop practicing!”

Seeing the seriousness of the situation.

Xuanqing felt a little embarrassed and immediately cupped his hands and said, “I have just remembered that I have unfinished business in the human world. Until we meet again!”

Having said that.

He took out the Tong You Ling, transformed it into a gateway to the human world, and made a quick escape, leaving the City God standing in the original place, nursing his wounds in the dark.

At this moment.

Looking at the mysterious figure of Daoist Xuanqing, as well as the lingering black smoke from the Tongyou Gate in the sky.

City God could only feel bitterness in his heart.

So bitter-

Who could understand his suffering?

With great difficulty, he became the City God of Minglang City on the border, only to encounter a calamity from the heavens.

That damned Five Finger Mountain fell from the sky, causing the Earth Dragon to wreak havoc, leading to a great loss of life and suffering in Minglang City with less than 10% of the population surviving.

Even so.

Guanyin from the Shimen Order came to recruit and build Guanyin Zen Temple. Later, more despicable was Elder Jinchi, directly endangering his life to the point of near death.

Not long ago, he was finally rescued by the mysterious Daoist Xuanqing.

“Sigh-”

The City God let out a long sigh and muttered to himself while looking up at the gray sky, “My life is bitter. I almost lost my life by the hand of my benefactor. Alas-”

He couldn’t bear any hate for Daoist Xuanqing, his savior. Even though the latter had almost killed him by accident, it was not intentional.

Thus, he could only resent the Shimen’s arrogance, cursing the heavens... No, he dared not curse the heavens. He could only curse his own bitter fate-

Human world.

Black Wind Town.

Left Judge... No, now it is Right Army Commander and Law Enforcer of the Authentic Official Temple.

At this moment.

As soon as Xuanqing’s divine soul returned to the Divine Realm, he found that his name and transformation in front of his statue in the temple had changed.

The original ‘Left Magistrate of the Five Thunder Court...’ changed to ‘Taiji Library Keeper, Right Leading Soldier, Law Enforcement, True Master, Unified Enforcer of Thunder Administrative Affairs.’

Moreover.

Through the Divine Realm, he saw an old temple attendant directing several strong men, putting the original plaque into the temple’s warehouse.

“It’s good to have a temple attendant. For such trivial matters as changing the plaque, there’s no need to worry about it myself,” thought Xuanqing.

With this thought in mind.

With a wave of his right hand.

Xuanqing sent a wisp of godly power from the incense fire to nourish the old attendant’s body, making him live longer, and allowing him to work for a few more years before retiring.

Not paying attention to these trivial matters.

With a thought.

Through the divine authority, he directly contacted the Taoist boy Bai She Langjun and instructed him to come to the Divine Realm.

Moments later.

Gentleman Bai She, dressed in white robes, entered the Divine Realm.

Sir! Bai She Langjun bowed.

“Hmm.”

Xuanqing nodded and said, “I have gathered some Ghost Grass, the main ingredient for the Coagulation Soul Pill, you take a look.”

After saying that.

He took the Ghost Grass out of the Game Backpack.

????

Bai She Langjun was a bit dumbstruck.

He had initially thought that the ‘gathered some’ might be a mistake, or perhaps the gathered Ghost Grass was not 100-year-old Ghost Grass.

But at the next moment.

He saw the old man waving his hand.

Nine stalks of Ghost Grass, emitting a faint blue light, several feet tall appeared in front of him. On the branches of each Ghost Grass, ten bright soul rings gleamed.

“Hiss- All of them are 100-year-old Ghost Grass?” Bai She Langjun gasped in surprise.

This...this is... unscientific!

It’s just that Gentleman Bai She is an ancient demon, if it were a modern person, they would definitely be cursing non-stop.

Seeing Gentleman Bai She like this.

Xuanqing asked doubtfully, “You look so upset, could it be that there’s a problem with these Ghost Grasses I provided?”

Upon hearing this.

“Sigh-”

Gentleman Bai She took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm down and not lose his composure. Then he replied:

“Sir, these Ghost Grasses are fine. There are a total of nine Ghost Grasses. I am confident that I can refine at least five furnaces of Coagulation Soul Pills.”

Coagulation Soul Pills, which strengthens one's ^{Aa^W} => replace with: God Soul, are much more difficult to refine than ordinary elixirs. Only those who have studied this field for a long time can achieve a pill formation rate of more than half.

Gentleman Bai She took out a wooden storage box and carefully placed the nine Ghost Grasses inside.

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It will take me seventy-seven forty-nine days to refine the Coagulation Soul Pills. As soon as the time is up, I will bring the elixirs to you!”

In fact,

The final pill formation doesn't require that much time. What takes time is the initial extraction of the essence from the spiritual medicine.

“Alright, go and refine the pills!”

“Disciple takes leave!”

Xuanqing nodded slightly and watched Gentleman Bai She leave.

Next,

It's time to wait for seventy-seven forty-nine days.

With such a long time, he naturally wouldn't just sit around and wait. He planned to go to the Land of Darkness and open the automatic training feature.

He entered the Quiet Room in the City Temple.

“Exit the game!”

Real World.

Qingping Temple's Back Mountain, at the eye of the Bewilderment Formation.

Xuanqing opened his eyes, awakening from the game.

"Seventy-seven forty-nine days, that's five days on Earth. I'll go to the Main Hall to check the Gathering Qi Bead first, then come back to closed-door cultivation and comprehend the 'Five Elements Formation'."

The next moment.

Mist in the Bewilderment Formation fluctuated.

Xuanqing placed (Replaced => with: an Invisibility talisman) on his right hand, his body shrouded in light, instantly becoming weightless. He lightly touched the ground with his toes, and accompanied by a gentle breeze, he floated towards the direction of the Taoist temple.

In the Taoist temple.

People come and go, bustling like a river!

Nowadays, Qingping Temple is very famous in Liucheng County and even in several neighboring counties. In addition, there are many netizens who come to admire it, making it extremely lively.

Sure,

It actually doesn't conform to the Daoist way of cultivating in a serene manner.

But, so what?

The Daoists cultivate to be unrestrained and carefree. You have your serene and indifferent way of cultivation, and I have my bustling way of cultivation.

Of course, most importantly, being lively represents incense, represents recharging Ingots, represents advancing to the position of Immortal Official, and represents using Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom without reservation... and so on.

This moment,

Xuanqing floated blatantly above the Main Hall, then slowly landed on the ground.

At the door,

Huai Qingyun seemed to sense something, but he couldn't see anything when he looked up. He could only scratch his head with a smile and maintain order in the main hall.

"This child is not bad, it's just a pity that he was born in the wrong place!"

Xuanqing glanced at his disciple and walked past him.

Entering the Main Hall,

The position of the 'Left Judge of the Five Thunder Court' is still engraved on the God tablet, and above the God tablet, a large ball of incense fire power was floating.

If this incense fire power is not absorbed, it will dissipate over time.

Upon looking closely,

As expected,

The Gathering Qi Bead inlaid on the ceiling was already filled.

PS: The last time, the Three Rivers PK failed.

Starting tomorrow, Monday!Explosions], 1 only ask for readership. There's one last chance to PK the Three Rivers again. Old White beseeches everyone to click and read tomorrow's chapters. I haven't been on the Three Rivers in my life.

[Readership]: Users who have made a purchase within three months can see the latest chapters.

If you haven't recharged before, you can choose to recharge one cent, then select a paragraph and use the paragraph reward function.. One cent, even one penny is fine!