

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

Chapter 81: Chapter 80: Forming Seals with Fingers, Casting Seals into Formations
[Seeking more readers!]

In the eyes of the Gathering Qi Bead, the power of incense fire that overflowed has already condensed into a ball, slowly dissipating as time passed.

With a thought.

An empty Gathering Qi Bead appeared.

“Go!”

Xuanqing conjured Mana within his body, transforming it into a pair of illusory giant hands, swapping the empty Gathering Qi Bead with the overflowing one attached to the room beam.

“Now that I temporarily don’t lack Ingots, the incense fire in this Gathering Qi Bead can be kept for later use!” Xuanqing put the removed Gathering Qi Bead into his Game Backpack.

Previously, there was nothing to store incense fire, and since it was poisonous and could not be absorbed, it could only be traded for Ingots. Now with this Gathering Qi Bead, it has become much more convenient.

“One Gathering Qi Bead can only hold a maximum of twenty thousand incenses, it seems a bit insufficient!”

Xuanqing wondered if he should refine some more, place a few more on the god tablet, so it won’t overflow too soon.

Currently.

He only had four Gathering Qi Beads, one of which was given by the Black Wind Town’s Land God. The other three Gathering Qi Beads were refined by him using jade.

Returning to the room.

What caught his eye was the pile of Blank Jade Charms in the corner of the room, which had formed a small hill.

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing couldn't help but praise Huai Qingyun, the child did an excellent job, even when he was not at the Taoist temple, he didn't slack off.

Just in time.

Now he was preparing for Closed-door Cultivation, to practice the "Five Elements Formation" diligently. With so many Blank Jade Charms available, it saved a lot of trouble.

Coming to the little tea table.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged on the futon.

With a wave of his right hand, Mana condensed into a giant hand, scooping up a bunch of jade talismans from the pile in the corner.

Since entering the Turning Qi into God realm, the power of his soul has been greatly enhanced, allowing him to control Mana to condense outside his body, capable of grabbing heavy objects weighing up to 100 pounds.

After such a long time.

With a deep breath.

Right hand holding the carving knife, Xuanqing's left hand fixed the jade talisman on the little tea table.

With a thought.

"Activate One Hour Unparalleled Intelligence!"

[Ding- Ingots -3600]

As the Ingots decreased, Xuanqing's eyes glowed with a faint blue, instantly entering into that mysterious state.

In this state, the carving knife in his hand danced up and down.

Even though this process required controlling the Mana in the body, while simultaneously operating, there wasn't any pause.

In just a short moment.

A 'Fireball' jade talisman was refined.

Xuanqing didn't stop the movement of his hands, fixing another jade talisman and controlling the Mana within his body, continuing to carve.

"The Explosion Talisman, it requires the fusion of the Fireball and Wooden Stake Talisman, these two need to be integrated..."

Xuanqing contemplated the method of refining the combined formation 'Explosion' jade talisman while carving the Wooden Stake Talisman.

He was already very familiar with the basic single-attribute jade talismans in the "Five Elements Formation", even without activating Unparalleled Intelligence, he could still refine them, just that it took more time.

For Xuanqing now.

What he needed to master were 'talismans formations' comprised of two, three... or even more attributes combined together.

For example, this Explosion Talisman was composed of the fire attribute 'Fireball' and wood attribute 'Wooden Stake', which could release a more powerful explosive fire stake.

Just like that.

In this continuous practice, an hour quietly passed by.

[Ding- Unparalleled Intelligence status has been removed!]

Woosh-

His brain felt dizzy.

Xuanqing shook his head, only to find his vision blurred, as if suffering from cataracts, everything in front of him appeared to have multiple shadows.

"Activating Unparalleled Intelligence for such a long time at once is a bit too much!" Xuanqing rubbed his temples.

When opening the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom, one's observational skills, learning abilities, and the control of the internal mana will all reach the peak that the body can achieve.

In this state, it is still fine if the duration is short, like an hour of this one-time experience, the spirit has some difficulty bearing it.

However,

on the other side in the Game World, the character he created was constantly practicing in the netherworld, recovering his exhausted spirit.

After a while, he finally regained his strength.

“Continue practicing!”

There was a flash in Xuanqing’s eyes.

With a thought,

“Open one-hour Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom!”

[Beep-Ingot-3600]

Deduct Ingot, enter Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom state, right hand holding the knife, left hand holding the talisman, and repeat the previous movements.

Such extravagant consumption necessarily reminds us of Guanyin, who provided the power of her incense fire, without which he would not dare to do this.

There is no time in practice.

Opening Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom every day and resting after spiritual exhaustion, this kind of indulgence in practicing the Five Elements Talisman Array is like cultivation, not feeling the passage of time.

Five days quietly passed.

After these five days of closed-door cultivation practice, the practice of “Five Elements Formation” has reached its final stage.

In the room,

he once again recovered from spiritual exhaustion.

“Open one-minute Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom!” Xuanqing silently uttered in his heart.

[Beep-Ingot-60]

The moment the ingots were deducted, he entered that mysterious state.

However,

surprisingly, even though he was practicing the “Five Elements Formation,” he didn’t have anything in front of him.

That is because, in the “Five Elements Formation,” the final practice does not require engraving knives, nor the existence of jade talismans.

Condensing the fingers into a brush, drawing with the fingers, and casting the talismans into a formation!

This is the final practice in the Five Elements Talisman Array.

Xuanqing closed his eyes, and under the state of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom, his whole being was frantically analyzing information about this realm.

One second... two seconds... ten seconds!

Finally,

“Condensing fingers into a brush!” Xuanqing’s eyes snapped open, filled with a strong gleam.

Both his left and right hands were extended, the tips of his index fingers glowing blue, and as the mana surged, they seemed to turn into two talisman brushes.

Yes,

under the state of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom, he would paint with both hands simultaneously!

Following this,

“Draw with the fingers!” Xuanqing silently commanded in his heart.

With the double brushes made of air, his hands danced like wandering dragons, creating two translucent, ethereal runes from seemingly nothing.

These two illusory talismans were: Spring Wood Talisman and Condensing Mist Talisman.

Yes,

it was indeed... the Bewilderment Formation!

“Let the talismans form the formation!”

“Order!” With a loud shout from Xuanqing, his hands opened into palms, pushing the two talismans forward into the void.

In an instant,

the two illusory talismans merged into one, turning into a dense mist that permeated the air.

Seeing this scene,

Xuanqing knew that the Bewilderment Formation... had succeeded.

Although Qingping Temple was empty at night, to avoid frightening Huai Qingyun, who was nearby, Xuanqing dissolved the Bewilderment Formation immediately.

“Dissipate!”

The pervasive mist dispersed, and everything returned to its original state, as if nothing had happened..

Chapter 82: Chapter 81: Incredibly Powerful Coagulation Soul Pill [Seeking Follow-up Reads]

[Ding- Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom state removed!]

At this moment, the one-minute Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom state ended.

Urgh-

Xuanqing couldn't help but retch a little.

Although it was just a short minute, it consumed too much mental power, resulting in a discomfort similar to seasickness.

It took a while to recover.

According to what is mentioned in Five Elements Formation, this array can be set up in an instant. But even after activating Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom, it still took a full ten seconds, Xuanqing frowned.

Moreover.

After using this move, there was a strong sense of dizziness as well.

It seems that with my current stage of Turning Qi into God, using this move is still a bit forced! Xuanqing shook his head.

However!

From another perspective.

The power of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom can also be seen. Once activated, it allows one to use higher-level techniques beyond ones current level.

Of course.

This time, in order to fully master the Five Elements Formation, a huge amount of Ingots was consumed.

With a thought.

Open Character Panel!

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Grade]: Taiji Library Keeper Right Leading Soldier Law Enforcement True Master of Thunder Administrative Affairs (From Eighth Rank)

[Cultivation]: Turning Qi into God (Mid-Stage)

[Cultivation Method]: Food-Qi Decreebender

[Divine Ability]: Cloud Stepping Travel (Perfection), Five Elements Talisman Array (Achievement)

[Ingots]: 605,600

He looked at his own Character Panel.

The Five Elements Formation had already reached the stage of completion.

Since receiving Guanyins one-million-ingots reward, the scattered use of it over these days, combined with the continuous use of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom for five days.

Now.

Only six hundred thousand remained.

Sitting idle is no good, even with one million ingots, there will be a day when they run out. The matter of opening branches should be brought up earlier, Xuanqing thought to himself.

Just at this moment.

Suddenly.

[Warm Reminder: Someone is sending you a message in the game, do you want to enter the game?]

A system prompt came from the depths of his mind.

???

Xuanqing startled first.

Then, he realized, he had spent a thousand ingots to enable the game pre-warning function last time.

I never thought that five days have passed in the blink of an eye, no wonder I consumed so many ingots. Xuanqing couldn't help but lament.

Without even thinking.

He knew that the message sent by the City God in the game must be about Gentleman Bai She, having successfully refined the Coagulation Soul Pill.

With a thought.

Enter the game!

Game World.

Land of Darkness, City Temple.

Xuanqing opened his eyes, awakening from the hanging state.

This moment.

The Tong You Ling hanging at his waist was emitting a faint light, a sign that someone was sending a message to him.

He held the Tong You Ling in his hand.

As expected.

From the Tong You Ling, Xuanqing read the information that Gentleman Bai She from the Human World was looking for him.

With a thought.

The Tong You Ling floated in the air, forming a black fog door. He took a step forward and entered it.

Human World.

Black Wind Town, Right Leading Soldiers Authentic Official Temple Divine Realm.

God Soul returned to the Physical Body.

Through the Divine Realm.

Xuanqing sensed the presence of a figure in a white robe outside the divine realm, who was none other than Gentleman Bai She.

Come in.

Upon receiving the message, Gentleman Bai She outside knew that Sirs god soul had returned, and he immediately entered the divine realm.

Sir, the Coagulation Soul Pills are ready! Gentleman Bai She took out a box from his pocket, containing eight jade bottles.

During my alchemy process, inspiration flowed like a spring! Using nine Ghost Grasses, I successfully refined eight batches of Coagulation Soul Pills, containing eight pills each, totaling sixty-four Coagulation Soul Pills!

Gentleman Bai Shes face displayed a hint of pride.

It was truly miraculous that eight of the nine batches of elixirs had succeeded, even though the original success rate was only fifty percent.

At this moment,

Hearing that sixty-four Coagulation Soul Pills had been successfully refined,

Xuanqing couldnt help but feel astonished.

He thought for a moment,

Bai She, you have done well in alchemy, take four of these Coagulation Soul Pills for yourself and give me the sixty remaining pills!

Upon hearing this,

Gentleman Bai She was greatly shocked and shook his head repeatedly,

H

No, absolutely not.

I, a member of the Devil Race, primarily cultivate my physical body. Consuming such treasures to enhance my god soul would be a waste of precious resources. Besides, considering Sirs current cultivation, he is precisely in a time of need for this item!

If it were something useless to Sir, Bai She wouldnt have minded taking it. But for something so valuable to Sir, he mustnt touch it. This was the reason why Bai She turned down the offering.

This was the most basic principle in knowing how to be a person.

Gentleman Bai She then spoke, Sir, since I have now joined the Taoist sect, I do not know much about it. If you want to reward me, just give me a book of scriptures.

After a moment of silence,

Xuanqing praised Gentleman Bai She in his heart for knowing how to conduct himself, and immediately agreed. Alright, since you aspire to understand the Taoist teachings, I will find a book of scriptures for you in due time!

Thank you, Sir! If there is nothing else, I shall take my leave! Gentleman Bai She joyously bowed deeply.

Go!

Xuanqing waved his hand.

After Gentleman Bai She left,

Xuanqing took out a jade bottle from the wooden box and removed the cork.

Instantly,

A refreshing fragrance overflowed from the jade bottle, permeating the entire divine realm.

Taking a sniff,

Xuanqing felt his mind instantly become clear, and the fatigue from his overloaded practice seemed to vanish.

This Coagulation Soul Pill was really a good thing.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged,

Poured a Coagulation Soul Pill out of the jade bottle, swallowed it in one gulp, and began to practice.

Worth mentioning is,

Except for some elixirs with extremely special properties, most elixirs require one to be in a physical state to consume.

Of course,

Xuanqing doesn't need to enter the Netherworld. He can practice directly in this divine realm.

After ingesting the elixir,

A pure and dense god-soul power instantly exploded within his body.

Xuanqing could feel that under the nourishment of this power, his god-soul strength was rapidly increasing.

Compared with the bitter practice in the Netherworld, the speed increased at least five-fold. If he logged out of the game and switched to idle mode in the real world, he could probably further increase the practice speed.

With this thought,

Exit Game!

Real World,

Qingping Temple.

Hmm

Xuanqing opened his eyes, feeling the state of his body.

Just after exiting the game world, he felt as if his god-soul was floating and flying above the earth.

Back in the real world,

The effect of the Coagulation Soul Pill was already extremely powerful when he was in the game. He experienced it deeply at that time.

Now,

Returning to the real world, on top of the strong effects of the Coagulation Soul Pill, he gained an extra ten times time flow speed, as well as the Unity of Heaven and Man in the idle state.

This cultivation speed cannot be described simply as rapid. Its like riding on a rocket, directly igniting and launching into the sky.

With such a cultivation speed, Im afraid I will soon break through to the late stage of Qi refining and God transformation! Xuanqing murmured softly..

Chapter 83: Chapter 82: Inheritance Temple Ceremony [Seeking for more readers, support PK]

Late stage of Qi refining and God transformation.

The strength of the soul further increases, reaching the level of spirit day travel.

By that time, just using divine thought, one can lift their body, achieving the legendary realm of stepping on ones right foot with the left foot and ascending to the sky.

Five days have passed, I wonder how my Qingping Temple has developed!

Xuanqing picks up his phone.

Out of power, shut down, and in a black screen state.

Since he could enter the game with just a thought without relying on his phone, he rarely charged it.

After charging, turning on Dingling-

Dingling-

A burst of ringtones, a series of missed calls, and unread WeChat messages with little red dots.

Most of them were sent by Yang Ying.

Some were from the Immortal Cultivation Groups audience members, which was established back when he graduated.

There were some who expressed their desire to come and learn, some congratulated him on the success of Qingping Temple, and even one temple master who wanted to join him.

Upon reflection,

those young temple masters did not have his methods, and most of them still had parents, siblings, and blood relatives at home.

This monthly subsidy of several hundred yuan, coupled with the remote location and lack of basic facilities such as electricity, it was normal for them to eventually give up.

Continuing to browse.

Huh, Elder Jingde actually sent three messages and a missed call?

Xuanqing was somewhat surprised.

He opened it to see.

The first message was sent the day after he began his closed-door cultivation.

Young friend Xuanqing, next months mid-point will be the Taoist Associations promotion conference. Do you need me to register for you?

On the fourth day, Elder Jingde sent the second message.

Young friend Xuanqing, why has your phone been off? Today is the last day. Never mind, Ive already registered your name.

The last message contained an address and contact number, as well as the detailed agenda for the promotion conference held by the Taoist Association.

After reading the messages,

Xuanqing shook his head with a smile, Elder Jingde is quite an interesting person.

Truth be told,

if it was before he had obtained the True Method, he might have been interested in this promotion conference.

But now, his pursuit has shifted from worldly matters to cultivating immortality and even further to pursuing the Great Dao.

Just as he prepared to call Elder Jingde back,

Suddenly,

Dingling- Dingling-

The phone rang, showing an incoming call from Yang Ying.

He answered the call.

Daoist Priest, your phone is finally turned on. I have something to report. Are you still in the Taoist temple? Yang Yings voice came from the other end of the line.

Im in the temples inner courtyard. Come over!bender

After a while,

Priest, let me report the development of the Taoist temple and theres one more thing that needs your decision!

Time had passed since their last meeting.

Yang Yings initial childishness had disappeared, her well-proportioned body under professional attire, and the confident look on her face, greatly enhancing her temperament.

Speaking of which,

A persons aura, aside from appearance and clothing, was also influenced by their life experiences. Those who had long been in high positions would naturally develop a majestic presence.

Then,

Yang Ying began to report her work.

The main structure of our Qingping Temple, as well as the two-way road, have been completed. Now we are just waiting for you to inspect and settle the accounts

Also, the paperwork you told me to handle for the inheritance temple ceremony at the Descendants Temple has been completed.

Hearing this,

Xuanqing was somewhat surprised, I remember its been a little over a month since construction started. Has everything been completed already? Or was it some shoddy project?

Pfft-

Yang Ying suddenly burst out laughing and immediately explained, Haha, Daoist Priest, you are joking. After what happened with Wu Haojian, who would dare to deceive us now!

The reason the construction was fast is that after Wu Haoming finished building the Taoist temple, he mobilized all the equipment in Liucheng County to help the construction company in the provincial city and build the road together.

She paused for a moment,

As if thinking of something, Yang Ying said, At first, I thought Wu Haoming was scared out of his wits and was building the road for us for free.

But who knew, after he finished building it, he charged me a certain fee. According to the boss of the construction company in the provincial city, Wu Haoming only charged a cost fee.

After hearing these words,

Xuanqing couldnt help but laugh.

It wasnt hard to see,

that the reason Wu Haoming did this was partly to please Xuanqing and partly out of fear that forcibly selling favors would offend him.

So he came up with a middle-of-the-road approach, charging a cost fee after helping, which made people feel much more comfortable.

Wu Haoming did want to build it for free, but I did not want him to do so. Since he collected the money, lets just leave it at that. Xuanqing said lightly. Alright!

Yang Ying nodded and asked, Daoist Priest, now that the Taoist temple has been renovated and the road is open, do you think we need to hold some kind of ceremony?

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing pondered for a while.

Her words reminded him.

As for the renovation of the Taoist temple and the road, it didn't really matter whether a ceremony was held or not.

However, the inheritance documents from the provincial city had already arrived. According to the rules from ancient times, an Inheritance Temple Ceremony should be held.

This ceremony mainly served to inform fellow Daoists and the surrounding people that this Taoist temple would henceforth belong to XXX, to be inherited by their descendants.

The term Descendants Temple also originated from this.

It's worth mentioning that,

In today's world,

the reason for so many empty Descendants Temples is because of the catastrophe that occurred back then. Countless Taoists went down the mountain to stop the disaster, and they became extinct along with their descendants who also sacrificed their lives for the cause.

There's no need for a ceremony for renovating the Taoist temple and the road. However, I plan to hold an Inheritance Temple Ceremony in five days.

You go and prepare! Xuanqing commanded.

Yes, Daoist Priest. If there's nothing else, I'll go and prepare now. Yang Ying nodded in agreement and then left the room.

Inheritance Temple Ceremony.

What's important is to announce it to fellow Daoists worldwide.

After some thought,

Xuanqing opened the Immortal Cultivation and Everlasting Youth Group, composed a message, and sent it to the group chat.

Qingping Temple Master: Fellow Daoist Friends, I'll be hosting an Inheritance Temple Ceremony at Qingping Temple in Changling City, Liucheng County, in five days. You all are specially invited to come and observe the ceremony.

As soon as the message was posted,

in no time,

the entire Immortal Cultivation and Everlasting Youth Group was in an uproar.

Wow, we've caught sight of the legendary Xuanqing!

How rare, the legendary Xuanqing has actually appeared.

I have to go watch the ceremony when the great Xuanqing holds the Inheritance Temple Ceremony!

Same here, same here-

Same here +1

Everyone in the audience began to discuss the Inheritance Temple Ceremony at Qingping Temple in the group chat.

To them and even to the whole generation of Taoist priests graduating from the School, Qingping Temple was undoubtedly a legend.

It developed from a remote Taoist temple, where not even birds would poop, to its current scale in just under two months.

There were many legends about Daoist Xuanqing circulating on the internet, and some thought Xuanqing was seeking attention and gaining popularity with special effects.

Others thought that what Xuanqing did was to promote the Taoist sect and that it was a commendable act. They even saw Shaolin promoting themselves through movies.

However,

apart from Yang Ying and Wu Haoming,

no one knew that the special effects Taoist priest circulating on the internet was actually a real person who had cultivated true methods and possessed divine powers!

Chapter 84: Chapter 83: How do you expect me to explain this to the higher-ups?

After sending the message to the audience of the Immortal Cultivation group.

Xuanqing took out his phone and made a call to Elder Jingde.

The purpose was to thank the other party for helping with the registration and to invite them to attend the Inheritance Temple Ceremony.

For those of the Daoist sect.

Living a life of simplicity and indifference, other than the initial Receiving Scripture, the most lively event is the Inheritance Temple Ceremony.

Two flowers bloom, each on its separate branch.

Changling City.

In a leisure square.

An old man in a white practice suit, with white hair and beard, wielding a Taiji sword in his hand, steps the Seven Stars Step, slowly practicing Taiji.

Next to the old man, a girl in jeans and a t-shirt sits on a bench, browsing short videos on her phone in boredom.

Suddenly.

An ancient and ethereal flute music filled the air.

The old man practicing Taiji paused for a moment, then beckoned to his granddaughter playing on her phone: Mingyue, help your grandfather answer the phone!

Oh-

The girl put down her phone, picked up the one nearby, and glanced at it.

The words young friend Xuanqing on the incoming call display made her a little confused, and memories of Daoist priest Xuanqing unconsciously surfaced in her mind.

Answering the phone.

Hello, oh- no, its not a wrong call. Im his granddaughter Mingyue. Yes, the girl from the Provincial Associations counter.

Ru Xiaos face showed excitement. After hearing the invitation to attend the Inheritance Temple Ceremony on the phone, she agreed without hesitation.

Hmm, my grandpa will definitely come, and 1 want to come and watch the ceremony too-

Youre too modest, too modest, okay, goodbye!

Hanging up the phone.

Seeing her granddaughters flushed and excited face.

Elder Jingde, while practicing Taiji, curiously asked: Who called me, and why are you so excited?

Grandpa, its Daoist priest Xuanqing. He invited you to the Qingping Temples Inheritance Temple Ceremony, which is scheduled for five days later.

Ru Xiao stood up excitedly and said, I want to go too, grandpa, can you take me with you?

Seeing this.

Elder Jingde raised an eyebrow and teased, Yo, how did you know that grandpa would attend? What if grandpa didnt go?

All if you dont participate, then I 1 already promised others. Ru Xiao was dumbfounded and quickly tried to persuade:

Grandpa, you taught me that the most important thing in our cultivation is honesty. You you wouldnt want to go back on your word and violate honesty, would you?

Hahaha- Alright, grandpas just teasing you. Seeing you so anxious, wouldnt you like young friend Xuanqing as a Dao Companion?

Seeing her granddaughters amusing anxious expression.

Elder Jingde stroked his beard and laughed, then winked and said.

All, Elder Jingde, you terrible old man, I wont care about you- Humph! Ru Xiao was furious, red-faced, and ran away.

Being called a terrible old man, Elder Jingde wasnt angry; instead, he smiled and watched his granddaughter run off.

As the old saying goes.

One family is joyful, and another family is worried. Putting aside the joyful Jingdes granddaughter in the city,

the scene switches to Liucheng County.

Liu Zhen Temple.

As the largest temple in the entire Liucheng County, it has survived and flourished through several dynasties, and has a history of hundreds of years.

Today.

Under the operation of capital, the temple is no longer run by the abbot but by the chairman of the Board of Directors behind it.

At this moment.

In an office behind the Daxiong Baodian of Liu Zhen Temple.

There was no cushion or Buddha statue in the room.

A group of monks in robes sat next to a long oval office desk. Each had a fat face and oily skin.

What was surprising was.

The person sitting in the main seat at the top was not the abbot of the temple, but a middle-aged man in a suit with meticulously combed hair, clearly a business elite.

The atmosphere was oppressive.

The middle-aged man's face was livid, staring at the silent monks below, he slammed the table angrily.

Crack-

How long has it been? The turnover of Liu Zhen Temple was cut in half!

How do you want me to explain this to the Board of Directors? Huh?

Do you still want to stay? If you don't, get lost, there are plenty of people who want to come here and become monks! The middle-aged man's voice was low, trying to suppress the anger in his heart.

Silence!

Dead silence.

After a long time.

An old monk with nine scars on his head ventured to ask: Chairman Yang, you know that our county is only so big, and the incense money has been earned by Qingping Temple, so we have no income left!

The middle-aged man sneered, The upper management, the Board of Directors, only see the decline in turnover, they won't listen to your reasons.

At these words.

The old monk gritted his teeth and said, I have a way. We can find a professional boxer to challenge Daoist Xuanqing and make his reputation ruined.

Pfff-

The middle-aged man almost spat out his drink.

Really?

He looked at the old monk as if he were an idiot, thinking: This old man is so stupid, yet he can still be the abbot. No wonder Liu Zhen Temple is declining.

You mean to find someone to make trouble?

Dont you investigate before you act? The one who caused trouble last time is still locked up in the Suffering Kiln and hasnt been released. This plan wont work!

The middle-aged man took out a pack of cigarettes, handed one to each of the monks, lit it, and exhaled a long puff of smoke.

He was angry, but right now, the most important thing was to figure out how to increase Liu Zhen Temples turnover.

Chairman Yang, it cant be said like that.

The last one who caused trouble was captured, not because he caused trouble, but because he didnt have enough power. The old monk puffed on his cigarette, his eyes gleaming with cunning.

Now in the age of the internet, as long as we have enough fame, the Dao Association behind Qingping Temple will not dare to do anything rashly!

Hearing these words.

The middle-aged mans eyes lit up.

This old monk might be crude, but he had a point. Maybe being more straightforward could achieve the desired results.

Tsk tsk- The old proverb Old people become wiser doesnt lie. This old man is truly worthy of being the abbot of Liu Zhen Temple.

Alright, Abbot, they gave us two million in funding, and Ill add another million on my own. 111 leave this matter to you!

Amitabha, indeed.

The old monk smiled, his eyes narrowing into slits.

Time slowly passed.

In the blink of an eye.

Five days had gone, and the day of the Inheritance Temple Ceremony at Qingping Temple had arrived.

Putting aside what kind of reaction there was in the outside world due to the Inheritance Temple Ceremony of Qingping Temple,
in Qingping Temple.

They were methodically preparing for the ceremony, with the various ritual implements for worshipping heaven and offering blessings, as well as the equipment for setting up the stage, being transported to the Taoist temple on the hillside..</p>

Chapter 85: Chapter 84: The Young Audience Members Shaken.

Nowadays, Qingping Temple is no longer that forgotten little Daoist temple, as it has become very famous throughout the small town, the county, and even the provincial city.

Moreover, there are many internet users from other provinces who have come here to join in the fun.

In the small town.

All the hotels are already fully booked, but still cannot satisfy the throngs of incense guests who have come to visit and attend the ceremony.

Such a grand event.

Journalists from the county television station and even the provincial city news channel have hurried over, wanting to see why Qingping Temple is so popular.

On the hillside of Qingping Temple.

A newly built small square.

There are people coming and going, rubbing shoulders and brushing past each other. At a glance, there are at least a thousand people: onlookers, locals, journalists on assignment, and community staff responsible for maintaining order, among others.

On the stone steps leading to the temple, a cordon has been drawn, with dedicated workforce maintaining order to prevent any unrest.

Two hours countdown to the start of the ceremony.

A group of young Taoists wearing Daoist robes, gait, and yin-yang caps on their heads have drawn the attention of the crowd.

These young Daoists were the ones who originally graduated and were assigned together.

Camera, quickly give a close-up, our Daoist Priest Xuanqing really has a lot of face, so many Taoists have come to support the occasion.

Journalists have turned their cameras to focus on them.

Internet users who are here to watch the commotion are not to be outdone, and in this age where everyone is a self-media, they have also started using their phones to shoot short videos.

Theres a handsome guy, I wonder what sect they belong to, and if they can be friends?

Oh, theyre heading in!

Under the gaze of the people.

These young Taoists crossed the cordon and stepped into the temple, and the workforce waiting outside didnt stop them at all.bender

At the moment of everyones doubt.

The host standing on the high platform shouted into the microphone.

Daoist Xuanming, Daoist Xuanjing, Daoist Xuanhui donate ten sets of brushes and ink, six wild ginsengs, and congratulations to the temple master Xuanqing for the honor and inheritance of Qingping Temple!

The voice echoed throughout the entire square as it was carried along by the sound system.

Seeing this.

The onlookers in the square had just understood, and it was no wonder that the Taoists went up the mountain and entered directly; they were originally here to deliver congratulatory gifts.

Inside the Daoist Temple.

Xuanqing welcomed these fellow Daoists at the entrance, Fellow Daoist Friends, thank you for your kindness in coming to watch the ceremony. Please come in!

You're too kind, Daoist friend.

Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, your place is truly beautiful.

Blessed by the Immeasurable Heavenly Venerate, truly enviable.

The group of Daoists paid their respects to each other and then looked around Qingping Temple.

After being renovated by a professional construction company, Qingping Temple was no longer dilapidated, but had upgraded various facilities while retaining its historical heritage.

At the entrance of the Main Hall.

Little Taoist Boy Huai Qingyun had been holding incense and waiting at the door, and seeing the group of Daoists approaching, he quickly stood up straight.

Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, greetings to all my Seniors. Please take the incense! Huai Qingyun handed over the incense.

Five to six-year-old little Taoist Boy, chubby face, skin full of collagen, just his appearance alone was loveable, let alone being so well-behaved and obedient.

Just now.

After receiving the incense from Huai Qingyun, one of the Daoists couldn't resist reaching out and pinching the adorable little Taoist Boy's cheek a couple of times.

Hey, the little boy is so handsome, how old are you this year?

Huai Qingyun hesitated for a moment and, feeling the assault on his cheek, he reacted and quickly dodged to the side.

Hmph, don't pinch my face.

Originally.

Upon seeing these Taoists who wore the same clothes as Sir and had a similar indifferent personality, I never expected them to be like those horrible women who also like to touch others without permission.

After taking incense from Huai Qingyun, the Taoist priests came before the Three Pure Ones and performed three kneels and nine kowtows in a respectful manner.

After the ceremony.

Under the guidance of Daoist priest Xuanqing, they arrived at a dining room.

In this country, whether for ordinary people or monks, eating is an essential part of dealing with guests and their etiquette.

Fellow Daoist friends, I have prepared spiritual porridge for you.

As soon as the words fell, the door curtain of the kitchen was opened.

The Taoists looked over.

A slim woman with a tray in her hands walked out. On the tray, there were many small bowls, each filled with porridge made from Spiritual Rice.

As the spiritual porridge was presented, an intense aroma filled the entire dining room.

What a lovely smell, what kind of rice is this?

No wonder its called Spiritual Rice, its irresistible just by the scent.

Ive heard of a rice variety watered with snow from the Himalayas, which is expensive and has an overwhelming aroma. Could it be this kind of rice?

A bowl was placed in front of each person.

None of these Taoists had ever seen such a delicacy and were all discussing it quietly. Their throats were constantly moving and they could not suppress their anticipation.

Seeing this.

Daoist priest Xuanqing had a smile on his face and spoke to the crowd: Fellow Daoist Friends, please enjoy!

Great, thank you!

Then, I will help myself.

After eating the spiritual porridge.

A warm feeling rose from their lower abdomen, spreading through their entire body in an instant, and they started to sweat.

Delicious.

It's a kind of indescribable deliciousness that made the Taoists want to swallow their tongues.

It's worth it-

This idea emerged in the minds of these young temple visitors.

The wild ginseng they brought were dug up by themselves, and the congratulatory paintings were made by themselves, so they only needed to spend a little on transportation. Eating such delicious food was definitely worth it.

Outside the Taoist temple.

On the small square.

There was still half an hour before the Inheritance Temple Ceremony officially started.

Another figure appeared coming up from the bottom of the mountain, attracting everyone's attention.

They saw an old man dressed in a Purple-Edged Taoist Robe, with a ruddy complexion and white hair and beard. He looked like Taibai Venus from Journey to the West, like an immortal descending to earth.

Everyone was amazed by the appearance of this elderly immortal, never expecting that these Daoists would look so good after they grew older.

Of course.

Some knowledgeable people noticed the purple edges on the old Daoists' sleeves and were surprised that top figures in the Daoist community had come to congratulate Qingping Temple.

Behind the old man, there was a girl and a bald middle-aged man with a Mediterranean look. There was nothing to say about the greasy middle-aged man.

Looking at the girl, they saw her fair skin, bright and playful eyes, and a body-hugging Taoist Robe that made her look like a likable, smart and strange little elf.

However.

Some people looked at the old man, some at the girl, and others looked at the greasy Mediterranean Bald Man.

Hey Isn't that the head of our County Investment Promotion Department? Why is he following behind this old Taoist?

A financial journalist with a sharp eye quickly spotted the man's identity..

Chapter 86: Chapter 85: Elder Jingdes Dissatisfaction!

As soon as this was said,

the reporters suddenly realized why the middle-aged man looked so familiar.

Most of those who came to Qingping Temple were entertainment and lifestyle journalists, who didn't have much contact with the Business Department, so it took them a while to recognize him.

At this moment,

In a corner of the small square, there were two sneaky-looking people amidst the crowd.

One was dressed in athletic clothes, had a bald head full of muscles, while the other was the middle-aged man who had been furious at Liu Zhen Temple.

The bald man was a martial arts internet celebrity, known as Double Dragon. He became popular by making short videos and various publicity stunts. It was said that he had learned martial arts at a temple and had some skills.

He was not at Qingping Temple to watch the excitement, but to complete a mission to disrupt the temple ceremony and disgrace Daoist Xuanqing.

Standing next to him, the young man holding a video camera was a person sent by their employer to record everything.

At this moment.

Upon hearing from the reporters that even officials from the Business Department and high levels of the Taoist community came to celebrate, Double Dragon's eyes couldn't help but roll.

Sorry, I'm not doing this job!

Hearing this,

The middle-aged man was shocked and quickly said, Double Dragon, youve already taken the money. How can you back out at the last minute?

Humph, whats so big about taking the money? Qingping Temple has official backing. If I lose, I get hospitalized; if I win, I land in the suffering kiln. The risk is too great. Double Dragon said disdainfully.

I have a record of your transactions. Arent you afraid that Ill expose you? The middle-aged man half-threatened.

Expose?

Double Dragon paused for a moment, then laughed. Im just an internet tough guy. Worst case, I stop hanging around this circle. But you guys are from a temple. Will you start a real estate business after ruining your reputation?

Damn it!

The middle-aged mans face turned red with anger. In his heart, he cursed the head of Liu Zhen Temple for being unreliable and for finding him such an unworthy helper.

He lowered his voice and gritted his teeth at Double Dragon. Youve taken the money, so how are you going to deal with this?

Hehe~

Double Dragon raised his eyebrows and laughed, then whispered two words.

More money!

Over here,

Elder Daoist Jingde, along with his granddaughter and an insistently accompanying Liucheng County Business Department leader, entered the Taoist temple.

A moment later,

The host on stage, with an excited expression, announced loudly into the microphone, Elder Daoist Jingde of Changling City Daoist Association, congratulates Daoist Xuanqing on inheriting the temple, offering a gift of one hundred taels of gold and a set of Four Treasures of the Study.

Liucheng County Business Department, congratulates Qingping Temple on its flourishing incense, and presents a million dollars worth of city-level promotional resources.

At the sound of this,

Boom.

It caused a huge uproar.

Wow, who is this Daoist Jingde?

Our Liucheng County Business Department actually gave a gift too. Qingping Temple is not simple.

Just give me those hundred taels of gold, and I have enough money to buy a house.

For the first time in their lives, they heard of someone giving congratulatory gifts and actually presenting one hundred taels of gold.

If this were modern society's one hundred taels of gold, it would not be ten pounds; it would be a full five thousand grams. At the current price of gold per gram, would it not be worth over two million?

Little did they know, the Four Treasures of the Study, which were mentioned, were actually valuable antiques. The mere one hundred taels of gold were hardly worth mentioning in comparison.

Inside the Taoist temple.

The dining room.

After drinking their porridge, the young shrine masters were as if they had just eaten glowing food from the legends. They were utterly immersed in it.

Eventually, they all slumped onto their chairs, stroking their bellies in satisfaction. Although they had only had a small bowl, their stomachs were noticeably fuller.

It was at this moment,

The sound of Elder Daoist Jingde and the Business Department offering gifts came from the speakers outside. Only then did they wake up as if from a dream.

Fellow Daoist friends, I apologize, but I must go out to greet Daoist Jingde who has come to visit. Please make yourselves at home! Xuanqing cupped his hands towards everyone.

He left the dining room.

Striding to the entrance of the Taoist temple.

The moment he saw the crane-haired and young-looking Elder Jingde, followed by Ru Xiao and the leader of the Business Department.

Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, Daoist Jingde, its been a while since weve met. Xuanqing pinched the Yin and Yang Fish hand seal and raised it above his head while greeting with a smile.

Hahaha, young friend Xuanqing, its been a long time. We are of the same generation, so theres no need to be so formal!

Elder Jingde laughed heartily and waved his hand as he spoke.

When this remark was made.

Ru Xiao at the side couldnt help but roll her eyes, thinking that if her grandfather were of the same generation as Daoist Xuanqing, wouldnt she have to call him Grandpa Xuanqing?

Xuanqing just smiled slightly without responding.

He had his own way of dealing with things. As a graduate of a Taoist school, he naturally had to maintain respect for seniors like Elder Jingde.

This respect was unrelated to his capability; even if he became immortal, nothing would change, as that was his character.

Ru Xiao, dont you come over and greet Daoist friend Xuanqing! Elder Jingde turned his head and spoke to his granddaughter behind him.

In such formal occasions for a visit, it was inappropriate to use code names like Mingyue as before, as it would be disrespectful to others.

Ru Xiao naturally knew this reasoning and stepped forward with a flushed face, bowing slightly, Ru Xiao greets Daoist Xuanqing!

Hehe, no need for formalities!

Xuanqing smiled and then gestured to the three people, Daoist Jingde, Daoist Ru Xiao, and this layman, please come in!

The chief officer of the County Commercial Department, who had been ignored since entering the Taoist temple, could only awkwardly chuckle twice and follow behind Elder Jingde.

As the saying goes, if it's not your circle, don't try to force yourself into it, because that will only invite others' indifference and your own embarrassment.

Entering the Main Hall.

Just as before.

Huai Qingyun at the door handed incense to Elder Jingde and Ru Xiao, but the bald chief officer at the back was ignored.

This was not because Xuanqing deliberately put on airs and looked down on worldly government offices.

Mainly, the Inheritance Temple Ceremony of Taoism was, in a sense, an internal affair of the Taoist community. Offering incense to the Three Pure Ones was not like ordinary days when anyone could come, but it needed to be done by internal personnel.

Once the ceremony was over.

They came to the dining room.

All the young Taoist priests were still slumped lazily in their chairs.

However.

When they saw Elder Jingde enter the dining room, they quickly stood up, respectfully pinching the hand seals and raising them above their heads.

Disciple Xuanjing, pays respects to Chairman Jingde.

Disciple Xuanming, pays respects to Chairman Jingde.

Disciple..

Seeing this.

Daoist Jingde slightly frowned.

As soon as he entered, he saw all the young Taoist priests in the room slouching in their chairs, completely unbecoming and unimpressive.

If this situation happened in his Changling Dao Association, he would definitely scold them severely. As people on the path of cultivation, how could they not pay attention to their image?

However.

Qingping Temple was not his Changling Dao Association but young friend Xuanqings territory, so he didnt have much say in this matter.

Hmph! Elder Jingde glanced at the young Taoist priests and let out a cold snort.

Instantly!

All the Taoist priests shivered.

They had to know.

This person was their direct superior, and the monthly allowance of a few hundred yuan was distributed by him, a person they couldnt afford to offend.

At this moment.

Suddenly.

The curtain of the dining rooms door was pulled open..

Chapter 87: Chapter 86: Just One Hundred Million.

A woman came over holding a tray with three small bowls on it.

Daoist Jingde, please have some porridge!

A single line, inviting the Daoist to have porridge.

Made everyones hearts rejoice.

From Chairman Jingdes expression just now, how could they not understand that he was blaming them for looking listless and slumping in their chairs?

Now that Miss Yang Ying is offering porridge, once Chairman Jingde drinks it, he should be like them, and everything should be fine, right?

Thank you, Layman Yang Ying.

Smelling the aroma, Elder Jingde couldn't help but praise the porridge in his heart.

As he took the small bowl from the tray and was about to drink it directly, his movement was interrupted by a voice.

Wait, Daoist Jingde, please sit down first! Daoist Xuanqing said solemnly.

Upon hearing this,

A young shrine master next to the old Taoist priest hurriedly moved a chair over, Chairman Jingde, Master Xuanqing is right, you should sit down and have the porridge.

Uh

Daoist Jingde hesitated for a moment before finally sitting down.

He looked at the porridge in the bowl.

Could it be that there was something wrong with this porridge, or was it that he had become old-fashioned and couldn't keep up with the times, and now it was trendy to sit while drinking porridge?

Daoist Ru Xiao, and this layman, you should sit down as well!

Ru Xiao and the Baldy man exchanged glances. Since the Old Master was sitting down, there was no reason for them to keep standing.

Next,

Daoist Jingde, who was full of doubts in his heart, didn't dare to drink much and only sipped a little from the small bowl.

Gurgle- The lower abdomen!

Hiss-

Daoist Jingde inhaled a cold breath, and then stood up, looking at the porridge in the bowl with a pained expression.

Young friend Xuanqing, how should I how should I even begin to scold you? Why would you use such a treasure to make porridge? It's a waste of resources, a waste of resources- Daoist Jingde lamented and shouted.

Everyone was startled by Daoist Jingde's expression.

Ru Xiao, who was about to drink the porridge, was scared to take a sip at that moment. He tugged at the old Daoists sleeve and whispered, Grandpa, whats whats the situation with this porridge?

Sigh!

Daoist Jingde sighed and then looked at the crowd, asking, Did you all just feel extremely hot all over, sweating profusely, and have a swollen belly while also feeling refreshed?

Yes, Chairman, youre absolutely right.

Yeah, after drinking the porridge, I couldnt get up from the chair.

The group of Taoists began to explain the situation one after another.

At this moment,

Daoist Jingde pointed at the porridge in the bowl and explained, Do you all know what ingredients were used to make this porridge?

Everyone shook their heads.

Seeing this scene,

Xuanqing was also extremely curious. Could it be that Daoist Jingde recognized the Spiritual Rice, and there was some secret in this world that he did not know?

The next moment,

Ginseng, ten years a treasure, a hundred years a spiritual; in this porridge, at least one ginseng with several centuries of medicinal power was used.

Last time, my young friend sold me a ginseng, and I took a small section of its whiskers to soak in wine. The effect was just like this porridge. Daoist Jingde sighed with emotion.

As soon as these words came out,

Everyone felt their eyelids twitch, and their hearts suddenly pounded.

Centuries-old ginseng?

Hiss, I once saw a news story where a hundred-year-old ginseng sold for millions.

Master Xuanqing spent too much.

Yeah, according to Chairmans statement, how much would this centuries-old ginseng be worth?

Listening to the young Taoist priests in turn.

Eider Jingde stretched out a finger and explained, One hundred million, let me tell you. Last time, I spent one hundred million to buy the spiritual ginseng from young friend Xuanqing.

He was genuinely impressed.

Although he had been cultivating for most of his life and had become indifferent to many things, he still couldnt bring himself to share the centuries-old spiritual ginseng with others.

Even

In his heart, he even considered the idea of arranging a match between his granddaughter and this young friend Xuanqing to become Dao companions.

Such a mindset is rare in the world, not just rare, but unique to him alone.

At this moment.

Quiet!

The entire dining room was incredibly quiet.

One hundred million!!

The ginseng worth one hundred million was used to make porridge.

Even Yang Ying, who was making the porridge, was startled. She never imagined that the spiritual porridge she drank every week was made from ginseng hundreds of years old.

The young Taoist priests were also dumbfounded.

They couldnt believe that the porridge they just drank was so precious. According to this price, didnt their bowl of porridge cost millions?

Seeing everyone staring blankly,

Xuanqing couldnt help but shake his head with a smile.

He thought Elder Jingde knew about the Spiritual Rice, but it turned out he mistook it for porridge mixed with spiritual ginseng.

However,

He didnt explain either. He couldnt say that this thing was called Spiritual Rice, brought from the Journey to the West World, and planted by his disciple Fat Ya, could he?

Everyone, dont be like this, its just food.

Its almost time for the Inheritance Temple Ceremony to begin. I have to go outside to give a sermon to the people. You might as well go and make some noise!

Xuanqing clasped his hands towards everyone.

I am poor, and I have nothing else to repay this precious spiritual porridge, so I can only go and support Friend Xuanqing.

I will assist Friend Xuanqing in grinding ink for writing!

Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, I will chant for Friend Xuanqing and recite the scriptures!

Lets go together, I'll help Friend Xuanqing with driving out evil spirits!

Everyones hearts had been completely won over by the small target porridge, and they were all clamoring to not only attend the ceremony but also to boost the atmosphere.

Seeing this scene,

Even the elderly Daoist Jingde couldnt help but feel his blood boiling.

Great! If young friend Xuanqing doesnt mind, I will be a witness for your Inheritance Temple Ceremony!

Elder Jingde stood up and said aloud.

Please!

Xuanqings face was filled with a smile, filled with joy in his heart.

The Inheritance Temple Ceremony represents the passing down of their lineage. Apart from worshiping heaven and notifying ancestors, it is a celebration for their fellow Daoists. Naturally, the livelier the better.

On the hillside.

In the center of the small square.

The crowd surged, rubbing shoulders and walking in close proximity. Everyone had their eyes fixed on the direction of the high platform.

Suddenly,

Boom-

A loud sound echoed as a giant copper bell was struck.

Changling City, Liucheng County, Qingping Temple Inheritance Ceremony officially begins. The host, holding a microphone, shouted aloud.

Next, let's welcome Inheritor Daoist Xuanqing, Witness Daoist Jingde, Temple Master Xuanjing, Temple Master Xuanming, and Temple Master Xuanling to worship heaven and pray for ancestors!

The ceremony didn't last long, only a few minutes, but it was very interesting.

Over the years, the development of Taoism has accumulated a complete set of procedures that are not only entertaining but also showcase the cultural heritage of Taoism..

Chapter 88: Chapter 87: Finishing the Last Job.

Under the witnessing of the Elder Jingde and the support of a group of young Taoist priests.

In the end.

Daoist priest Xuanqing held a tall incense stick and deeply bowed to the sky, signifying a salutation to heaven as well as a proclamation to the world.

After the ceremony.

From now on, Qingping Temple belonged to Xuanqing as his descendants' temple and would be inherited by future generations as long as the lineage did not end.

On the stage.

After the ceremony was over.

The host appeared once again and shouted to the audience, "With the witness of our fellow villagers, the inheritance temple ceremony of Qingping Temple is now over."

"To express our gratitude to the support of our fellow villagers, Daoist priest Xuanqing will recite a chapter of the Supreme Sensing Chapter."

The three most famous chapters encouraging goodness in Taoism are the Supreme Sensing Chapter, Emperor Wenchang's Yinzhengwen, and Guan Shengdijin's Enlightenment of the World Classic.

Among them, the Supreme Sensing Chapter is the most respected, while the latter two chapters are often associated with regional and ethnic characteristics, making them more suitable for specific occasions.

Therefore.

Every time Xuanqing chooses to recite a scripture, he chooses the Supreme Sensing Chapter.

Below the stage, in the plaza.

Originally, the audience thought that after the ceremony was over, there would be nothing more; some even sighed, wishing that it would not be over soon. But when they heard the host say that the Daoist priest was about to recite a scripture, the excitement in their hearts couldn't be contained.

Among these audiences, except for a small number of first-time visitors from other provinces, most of them were regular visitors to Qingping Temple.

They had all heard Daoist priest Xuanqing lecture before and were very clear about the charm of "reciting the scriptures".

"Great, it's been a long time since I've heard the Daoist priest recite."

"Yeah, we're really lucky this time."

"Hey, bro, I've also seen videos of the Daoist priest lecturing online. Is it really that amazing?" This was said by a first-time visitor from another province.

Upon hearing this.

The surrounding people passionately explained the effects of Daoist priest Xuanqing's recitation: returning home to volunteer for two days, soul elevation, finding the direction in life, and so on.

Even more extreme, someone claimed that after listening to the Daoist priest's recitation, their backache and leg pain disappeared, and they could climb Qingping Mountain without panting.

That was a bit exaggerated.

In fact, the person who made that claim rarely exercised. But after listening to Xuanqing's recitation once, he became addicted and climbed the mountain every day, hoping to get lucky and hear another lecture.

Over time, his physical fitness naturally improved.

These claims left the visitor from another province stupefied, doubting the miraculous nature of the effects, even the alleged healing properties.

In a corner.

The bald Twin Dragon Monk and the gloomy man were about to make a move, but they were startled by the excited audience.

It's just a lecture, was there any need to be so excited? It was as if they had won 5 million.

"Twin Dragon, wait for the Daoist to finish the lecture before you make a move!"

The middle-aged man's eyes were filled with a glint of wisdom.

Seeing the excited audience, he was very curious as to how the Daoist was able to achieve such an effect.

To know.

For the operation of their temple, their company has spent a considerable amount of money, employing psychologists, foreign architects, and even a group of hypnotists.

The purpose was to study how to stir up the emotions of the believers and empty their wallets.

However, despite these efforts, they still couldn't achieve the astonishing effect they were witnessing right now.

"That's great; I'll see what tricks Qingping Temple is playing. Once I expose them, I'll use them in Liu Zhen Temple and watch our performance soar."

The middle-aged man's mouth curled into a smile, already daydreaming about being promoted to head of a famous temple by the Board of Directors once he improves the performance of Liu Zhen Temple.

A small county temple ultimately lacked resources compared to a famous temple.

Hearing the middle-aged man's words.

Twin Dragon nodded in agreement, completely understanding his thoughts.

Of course.

If he jumped out now, he was afraid he would be devoured alive by these excited spectators before he could even challenge Daoist Priest Xuanqing.

On stage.

After the host's voice fell.

With a light step, Xuanqing seemed like a graceful swallow, leaping onto the high platform.

Both legs were crossed on the cushion.

Following that.

A child wearing a Taoist robe who was slightly taller than one meter, Huai Qingyun, hugged a wooden fish that was almost as big as himself, swaying steadily as he walked towards the high platform.

After getting onto the stage.

Huai Qingyun also sat cross-legged next to Sir, right hand holding the wooden fish mallet, waiting for Sir's instructions.

Everything was ready.

Xuanqing nodded at Huai Qingyun beside him.

Boom-

Along with a crisp knock.

The originally excited and noisy spectators, as if a spell had been cast on them, quieted down one after another.

The sound of the wooden fish knock was not loud, but it eerily echoed in everyone's ears, as if it could reach into the soul.

With such an effect.

Naturally, before the ceremony, Huai Qingyun received a hundred strands of incense fire's power as public funds from Sir, to be used in this scripture chanting.

Boom- Boom

After three consecutive knocks of the wooden fish.

There was no sound at the scene, everyone's attention was on the high platform.

The time had come.

Xuanqing closed his eyes and began to mutter in his mouth.

"The Supreme says: Misfortune and fortune have no gate; it is summoned by man alone."

"Good and evil are rewarded, like shadows following forms... Hence, the spirits presiding over Heaven and Earth calculate the tribulations: when reduced, they cause poverty and exhaustion, and when many, they cause worries and calamities, for everyone is evil... Evil stars bring disaster; when calculations are exhausted, there is death."

Whispering chants.

But it made all the spectators in the square listen as if they were intoxicated.

At this moment.

Some inexperienced spectators were unlucky, anyone who took out their phones to take pictures would stumble to the ground as the scripture was recited.

However.

There was even worse luck.

It was the provincial city TV reporters who were responsible for the interviews.

Unlike Liucheng County, who set up their equipment before the scripture recitation, these provincial city TV reporters left tripods in the parking lot because they felt them too heavy to carry up the mountain. They all held cameras in their hands instead.

Under such circumstances, as the chanting began, the results... could be imagined.

Crack- Clang-

With cameras falling from their hands, these precious camera heads, worth tens of thousands, even hundreds of thousands, shattered in response.

However.

Even so, everyone was still intoxicated, and the intrigues, conspiracies, and calculations of their original urban life were purified in the recitation.

Everyone has a kind heart, whether it's an evil person who has committed countless bad deeds or a ruthless executioner. Deep in their hearts, there is a pure land that belongs to them.

And this Supreme Sensing Chapter, which contains Mana, can point directly to a person's innermost depths, drawing out that longing for goodness.

At this moment.

In the corner of the crowd.

Even the Twin Dragon Monk, who was originally here to cause trouble, was indulging in the depths of his heart under the influence of the scriptures, his remorse surging.

"Woo- I shouldn't have been so despicable, causing trouble on purpose for money!"

Chapter 89: Chapter 88: Huai Qingyun, take a trip!

Double Dragon's eyes were lost.

His inner self was filled with regretful struggle.

"After this last mission, I'll wash my hands of this business and migrate abroad, never engaging in such guilt-ridden deeds again!"

Double Dragon's face was already streaming with tears.

He put both hands together, constantly chanting Amitabha in his heart, as if doing so could cleanse his inner guilt.

Not far away.

A middle-aged man with a somber face was also lost in his gaze, his tens of thousands of dollars worth of camera broken into pieces on the ground.

Time slowly passed.

Unbeknownst.

The recital of Taishang Ganying Pian had ended.

The incense guests and laymen in the square still stood still, their enamored expressions revealing they were still savoring the echoes of the scriptures.

Even so.

They didn't even notice when Taoist priest Xuanqing and the child on stage left.

About thirty minutes later.

"My phone... my phone..."

A scream broke the tranquility of the small square.

People seemed to awaken from a dream when they picked up their phones from the ground and saw the shattered screens, they wanted to cry but no tears came.

"Wuu- It's over, all my work for the past few months is gone."

Those cameramen from the television station in the provincial city, clutching their broken cameras on the ground, began to wail.

The compassionate feelings in their hearts were gone when the camera lens shattered, leaving only sorrow.

Of course.

There are all kinds of people in the crowd, naturally including some who are present just for the 'show', even the Taishang Ganying Pian couldn't change their nature of seeking amusement.

These fun-loving individuals took out their phones, some even prepared selfie sticks in advance, recording the tearful expressions and posting them online.

At the corner of the square.

Bald monk Double Dragon and the middle-aged man beside him stared at each other in front of the now empty high platform.

This...

"Everyone left, why didn't you stop that chanting Taoist?" The middle-aged man couldn't help but complain.

Pfft~

Double Dragon scoffed disdainfully, and immediately retorted: "Why didn't you remind me yourself, you're so awesome?"

With that said.

Both of their faces revealed a look of frustration.

This matter was utterly odd, how could they become enraptured just by listening to a sermon? Could it be that this Taoist temple has used some kind of mystical drug?

After some thought.

The middle-aged man said to the monk beside him: "Double Dragon, whether there are people or not, now that the audience hasn't dispersed, go up on the high platform and challenge Taoist Xuanqing."

As soon as he said this.

"No, we came here for an exchange of views, not to make trouble," Double Dragon rebutted, glancing to the side.

Of course, in his mind, Double Dragon had already decided to retire after this job, surely wanting to scrape off some more benefits from his employer.

That's right.

He wanted more money!

The middle-aged man glared at the damn monk, grinded his teeth and muttered a sentence from the gap of his teeth: "Add another 500,000!"

As soon as he said this.

A satisfied look appeared on Double Dragon's face. After all, this was his last job, he didn't care about his reputation anymore.

"Transfer the money now, and I'll go up there as soon as I get it!"

"Okay!"

The middle-aged man has calmed down and readily transferred the money.

“Haha, big spender, boss, wait and see my... no... my performance!”

Double Dragon’s strong figure trembled slightly, releasing a hearty laughter.

The deafening voice startled the people around him, causing them to give way, thinking they had encountered a lunatic.

He dreamed of a reward in the range of millions.

Taking huge strides, the Double Dragon headed towards the high platform.

At this moment.

On the high platform.

The host was about to announce a relaxation of alert, to orderly queue up to go up the mountain and enter the Taoist temple.

Suddenly.

A well-built, bald man, nearly two meters tall, wearing a workout suit, bounded over in a few hops and stood by his side.

Before he could react, the microphone in his hand was snatched away.

“Hey, what are you...”

Double Dragon fiercely glared at the host, effectively silencing him.

Afterward.

While the audience below the stage was still dazed, and the security guards responsible for maintaining order hadn’t reacted either.

Double Dragon aimed the microphone and bellowed, “Daoist Priest Xuanqing, you’ve achieved fame by hyping martial arts. Do you dare to fight me?”

Upon hearing these words.

Boom-

The crowd finally woke up, realizing that this bald-headed man had created a scene on stage.

The security guards, while seeming to come to their senses, looked at the unarmed buffoon, then at the electric batons in their hands, and rushed up without hesitation.

Seeing the crowd of security guards rushing towards him.

There was not a shred of fear in Double Dragon's eyes.

Not that he was particularly confident in his fighting abilities, but in this society ruled by law, the worst they could do was beat him up. They certainly couldn't kill him, right?

"Daoist Xuanqing, aren't you like a frightened turtle hiding in its shell? Are you afraid of me, Double Dragon?" He continued shouting.

Upon revealing his identity, people finally realized.

This guy was a famous internet personality, known as Double dragon, renowned for defeating a mighty man with one punch in a viral video.

"Holy cow, I just realized this guy is Double Dragon?"

"Big news, I didn't expect Double Dragon to make trouble at Daoist Priest's inheritance ceremony."

"Double Dragon is done for, the Daoist Priest is a martial arts expert."

"I don't think so. Taoists are adept at lightness skills and self-cultivation, but their combat power may not be strong. As far as I know, there isn't a video of the Daoist Priest fighting online."

As the square was buzzing with discussion.

At this moment, inside the Taoist temple.

Xuanqing and Elder Jingde were seated around a chessboard, playing a game of chess while chatting about matters of the Taoist order.

The General Manager of the Commerce Department of Liucheng County was carefully listening on the side, occasionally offering a few words with a smile.

Huai Qingyun and Ru Xiao, as the younger generation, stood waiting on both sides.

The commotion outside naturally reached the ears of everyone present.

The General Manager of the Commerce Department's eyes lit up, and he quickly said to Xuanqing, "Daoist Priest Xuanqing, do you want me to deal with him and charge him with disturbing the peace?"

Elder Jingde also spoke up, "The head of your county's public security is a member of the Changling City Health Association. If you need, you can give him a call." In their words, both men clearly didn't take the Double Dragon outside seriously.

"There's no need for such trouble!"

Xuanqing seemed to be indifferent. He waved at Huai Qingyun standing behind him, saying, "Huai Qingyun, you go take care of it!"

"Yes, sir!"

Huai Qingyun's heart moved, and he quickly replied. He knew that as long as he went out to deal with the situation, he would be handsomely rewarded with his share of incense once it was done. That would be absolutely fantastic.

Watching the four or five-year-old child, Huai Qingyun, going out.

Elder Jingde and the General Manager of the Commerce Department were dumbfounded, unable to respond for a moment, standing still in shock..

Chapter 90: Chapter 89: Industry Burning Talisman at Your Service!

Daoist Jingde, its your turn to make a move!

Xuanqings expression was indifferent, and he had already placed his chess piece and captured one of Elder Daos black chess pieces when the two were lost in thought.

Young friend, letting the child handle it, isnt it a bit childish? Elder Jingde couldnt focus on the chess game anymore.

The Ministry of Commerces and Ru Xiaos staffs couldnt help but complain in their hearts that sending out a child of a few years old to face their provoker was really unreliable.

Among these people.

The most nervous one was undoubtedly the chief officer of the Ministry of Commerce. He wanted to perform well in front of Elder Jingde in the hopes of attracting investment from Elder Daos Pharmaceutical Group.

If something happened to the child in the Taoist robe, and it made the pharmaceutical industrys boss suspicious of Liucheng Countys public security, wouldnt that be troublesome?

With this in mind.

The general manager of the Ministry of Commerce spoke up: Daoist Jingde, should we go out and have a look?

It might be a good idea to have a look. Elder Jingde nodded, and then he said to Xuanqing: Young friend, I don't know whether to praise you for being indifferent or sigh!

Hearing this.

Xuanqing was speechless in his heart.

However, he was not annoyed, as others didn't know that Huai Qingyun, this kid, was an enlightened locust tree spirit who had been centuries-old.

Even in this magical world with no demonic power, relying only on his physical body's strength, he was not something ordinary humans could contend with.

It seemed., this chess game could not be continued.

So be it.

He would go and have a look at the person shouting, so later he could do some divination to find out who they were, and perhaps present them with an Industry Burning Talisman.

Since Daoist Jingde is interested in going to have a look, I will accompany you! Xuanqing cupped his hands and said.

Outside.

At the small square at the foot of the hillside.

At this moment.

Double Dragon was surrounded by a group of security guards on the stage, holding a microphone and still yelling non-stop.

The security guards, however, didn't dare to take action without receiving commands from above; otherwise, they would be the ones losing money and their jobs when they were blamed.

Daoist Xuanqing, don't be a cowardly turtle, come out if you have guts!

Double Dragon always believed that people could be scoundrels, but they must always be sincere and if they received money, they must do their job properly.

At this moment.

Suddenly.

A crisp and innocent voice sounded.

You loudmouth, how dare you, Baldy, mess with my masters good fortune? I think you're tired of living!

Who was it?

Who was talking?

Everyone looked towards the source of the sound, and when they saw the figure who spoke, they were stunned, rubbing their eyes, doubting whether or not they had seen wrongly.

It's the young child, Huai Qingyun!

Qingping Temple's regular customers immediately called out.

Nowadays.

On the Internet, the incense-dispensing Huai Qingyun, cute appearance, and solemn face have many fans because of the adorable contrast.

What's going on? Why did Daoist send Qingyun out?

Daoist isn't really scared, is he?

Yeah, Qingyun is only four or five years old!

The audience debated, and though they were all Xuanqings hardcore fans, they couldn't help but have some doubts in their hearts upon seeing this scene.

At this moment.

On stage.

Double Dragon looked at Huai Qingyun in front of him and the corner of his mouth twitched involuntarily.

He thought his skin was thick enough, or else he wouldn't be able to mingle in the internet celebrity circle.

But he never imagined that Daoist Xuanqings skin would be even thicker, not daring to come out himself and sending such a young child out instead this was clearly being a rogue or trying to scam.

You little kid, youre still nursing, hurry up and call your master out! Double Dragon pretended to show ferocity, glaring at Huai Qingyun, trying to scare him away.

The security guards beside them saw how adorable Huai Qingyun was and couldnt help but join in: Little kid, come over here and dont let this thug hurt you!

Having said that.

Two security guards stepped forward, pulling Huai Qingyun back safely.

Let me go!

Huai Qingyun struggled but was afraid of hurting these innocent mortals, so he could only shout with a red face, feeling extremely stifled in his heart.

Just as the situation was getting awkward.

Finally.

Several figures walked out of the Taoist temple and slowly came down the stairs. The one leading them was naturally Xuanqing, followed by Elder Jingde and others.

Daoist Priest, youre here!

Daoist Priest, this guy is causing a scene, how do you want to deal with it?

The security guards responsible for maintaining public order breathed a sigh of relief when they saw the protagonists and began to ask questions.

Xuanqing waved his hand.

First, he signaled the security guard to let go of Huai Qingyun, and then he stepped up to the bald monk with the Double Dragon tattoo.

Do you want to have a contest with me?

In an instant.

A huge pressure enveloped Double Dragon.

If you dare not fight just surrender. Double Dragon shrank back.

He felt more and more odd, facing Daoist Xuanqing, and it didn't seem like he was facing a person but rather a god who was beyond the mundane world.

But his life motto was to do things for money, and even though he was already somewhat scared, he still forced himself to speak out.

Down below.

Seeing this scene.

The crowd of onlookers, as well as the journalists with cameras set up, had expectant expressions on their faces, hoping that the Daoist Priest would teach this arrogant bald monk a lesson.

However.

Hearing the bald monks provocative words.

Xuanqing showed a calm expression, with no trace of emotion on his face.

He looked at the bald monk and quickly performed divination with his fingers, complex gestures changing rapidly.

Moments later.

The causes and consequences of the matter were all clearly apparent in his mind.

So that's it!

Xuanqing turned his head and looked towards a certain corner below the stage, where a middle-aged man wearing climbing clothes had a gloomy expression on his face.

His gaze was as if he were looking at a dead person.

Although the Daoist Master was pure-hearted and desired little, he was not without temper. Those who dared to cause trouble during the Inheritance Temple Ceremony would have to wonder if they had sufficient blessings to withstand the burning of their fate!

Hey, you, speak up, do you dare to fight or not?

At the side.

Double Dragon saw that the Daoist had directly ignored him, and anger overcame his fear as he roared at his opponent.

Three Million and Fifty is not so easy to get. I don't deceive you. Just knock me down, and this Qingping Temple., will not be opened! Xuanqing said indifferently.

Seeing this.

Huai Qingyun immediately jumped out, rubbing his fists, his face full of excitement.

Hey, Baldy, I'm a minor. If I kill you with one punch, it's not against the law. Why don't you kneel down and beg for mercy?

As soon as this was said.

Everyone burst into laughter.

The previously tense atmosphere vanished in an instant.

Hearing this.

Double Dragon couldn't help but smile.

That's fine.

Seeing Daoist Xuanqing's extraordinary background, if he injured the other party, he would probably be detained.

But facing a four or five-year-old child, he only needed to knock the child down without hurting him. Completing the mission without bloodshed, wasn't it great?

Hahaha- Daoist Xuanqing, you are a famous figure, so don't go back on your word.

Double Dragon laughed heartily, then walked up to Huai Qingyun and said with great interest:

Little friend, don't cry later!