

## The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True #

Chapter 91: Chapter 90: The Shock of Elder Jingdes Old Tao.

Seeing that Double Dragon was still so arrogant.

Xuanqing sighed in his heart, and said to Huai Qingyun through telepathy: Dont kill anyone.

Immediately after.

Double Dragon and Huai Qingyun stood two meters apart.

I will count down from three, then you two can begin! Xuanqing took a step back and said solemnly.

Huai Qingyun nodded at Sir to confirm the instructions not to kill anyone.

At this moment.

The audience below was speechless.

Originally, a proper Inheritance Temple Ceremony was already strange due to a bald monk creating a disturbance.

But they didn't expect that Daoist Xuanqing would be even more outrageous by agreeing to let a four or five-year-old child fight against a muscular man who was 1.9 meters tall.

On the side.

Elder Jingde and others were also extremely puzzled, thinking that Daoist Xuanqing didn't seem like someone with intelligence issues, and yet he had done something so irrational.

On the stage.

No matter what others thought.

Xuanqing began to count down by himself.

Threetwoone, start!

As the word start sounded.

Huai Qingyun looked at the bald monk opposite him with a hateful expression and walked towards him step by step.

In this action.

Double Dragon didn't take it seriously at all.

He was smiling with the corner of his mouth, touched his bald head, and just quietly watched as the young child walked up to him.bender

Then.

The child reached out his chubby little hand.

Hey- Not bad, this little thing is quite cute and unique.

Finally, the chubby little hand grabbed his right leg. Did the child want to cling to him and act spoiled?

Thats what Double Dragon was thinking.

The next moment.

Boom-

A huge noise erupted on the iron-built stage.

Double Dragon only felt a tremendous force coming from the childs hand, followed by dizziness, and he fell to the ground.

Seeing this scene!

Everyone was stunned.

They rubbed their eyes, wondering if they had developed cataracts and couldn't see things clearly?

Before people could recover.

Huai Qingyun did not stop his actions.

You have a sharp tongue and dared to insult Sir as having no guts. I will make you toothless!

Smack-

A crisp and clear sound.

Double Dragon felt a sharp pain, as if his throat was blocked by something, and he couldn't help but want to spit it out.

Splatter-

A mixture of thick liquid and yellow and white solid substances.

On closer inspection, it turned out to be two front teeth plus three molars, mixed with blood.

At a visible speed.

Double Dragons right cheek swelled up, the asymmetric faces of different sizes looked very uncomfortable.

And so.

Huai Qingyun frowned.

Smack-

Again, blood mixed with several teeth, and the left side of his cheek swelled as well.

He controlled the force very accurately so that the swelling on both sides of his face was almost equal, making it look much better.

Ughuhhyaya

Severe pain.

Double Dragon was awakened from his stunned state, and with swollen cheeks, he could only make indistinct sounds.

Baldy, chirping and gurgling, what are you saying? Are you badmouthing Sir again?

Huai Qingyun became furious.

Boom-

The chubby little fists lightly hit the handsome eight-pack abs of the Double Dragon.

Eurgh-

Double Dragon couldn't help but retch, his entire body curled up like a shrimp, and his face seemed to be wearing a mask of pain.

Just as Huai Qingyun was about to continue punching him,

Enough!

A faint reproach sounded, and Huai Qingyun stopped his fist when he heard it was Sirs voice.

This moment,

Below the stage,

Seeing such an outcome, everyone seemed to have been subjected to the Paralysis Technique, dumbfounded in place.

A four or five-year-old boy knocked down such a man with a height of 1.9 meters, who was reportedly a martial monk?

Isis my brain broken?

However,

No matter how they slapped their heads or rubbed their eyes in disbelief,

The result remained the same!

Double Dragon was still curled up and convulsing on the ground, all telling them that they were not mistaken.

Hiss-

Isis that Huai Qingyun?

So terrifying I pinched his face last time!

The audience below the stage was discussing, some with lingering fear, unable to imagine that a Taoist Boy who lit incense in the Taoist temple would be so violent.

However,

The matter wasn't over yet.

Xuanqing looked at the crowd of incense guests below the stage and finally fixed his gaze on the gloomy middle-aged man in the corner.

Qingyun, bring him up here!

Yes, Sir!

Following Sir's gaze, Huai Qingyun nodded and leaped off the stage in a single step.

In a nearby corner,

Seeing the ferocious child rushing towards him,

The gloomy middle-aged man's face changed dramatically, retreating continuously, and eventually fell on his buttocks.

When Huai Qingyun's tender little hands grabbed his collar, he finally reacted, kicking continuously on the ground.

Don't hit me, don't hit me! I'll give you money!

How could an elite, who had lived in the city for a long time and talked about business, data, and the market, withstand such a situation?



However, Huai Qingyun didnt care, although he didnt beat the man up. Sir had told him that it was wrong to beat people up for no reason.

He just dragged this gloomy middle-aged man to the stage and threw him in front of Sir.

Sir, I brought him!

Xuanqing nodded slightly, his gaze on the terrified middle-aged man, and his face didnt show anger, only indifference.

This layman, take your man and leave. If it gets any later you wont be able to save your lives!

Yes, yes, Ill roll, Ill roll right now. The gloomy middle-aged man nodded again and again.

He gritted his teeth, and under the enormous fear, unexpectedly tapped into his potential. Dragging the blood-spitting Double Dragon, he headed towards the parking lot.

After this jumping clown left,

Xuanqing, along with Huai Qingyun, went to Elder Jingde and the others.

Daoist Jingde, the game of chess just now was not yet finished, lets continue inside the temple!

All yes, lets go in! Elder Jingde came to his senses and hastily agreed.

Although he had many doubts in his heart, he knew that it was not the place to talk, and whatever had to be said should be whispered inside the temple.

Just like that,

No matter how big the waves outside,

Xuanqing, along with Huai Qingyun and Elder Jingde, returned to the inner courtyard of the Taoist temple.

Inside the temple,

At the chessboard,

Daoist Jingde, do you have any doubts? Xuanqing played his piece again and in the process swallowed another large piece of his opponents territory.

At this moment,

Elder Jingde had no mood for chess anymore. After playing a casual move, he immediately asked,

Young friend Xuanqing, those videos circulating on the Internet, and this child of yours.?

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Chapter 92: Chapter 91:1 simply wish to promote Taoism.

Just as he was about to ask directly.

It seemed like he remembered something.

Elder Jingde hurriedly stopped talking, turned his head, and said to the Chief Officer of the Business Department:

“Layman Zhao, 1 and young friend Xuanqing’s next conversation may involve some Taoist secrets, so I hope you...”

Before he could finish his sentence.

The Chief Officer of the Business Department immediately understood, laughed twice, and said generously, “Daoist Jingde, you guys chat, 1’11 go out for a smoke!”

Then.

He turned around and left, heading towards the front yard of the Taoist temple.

Although he was curious, compared to investing and building connections, his curiosity was not worth mentioning. Besides, when someone else directly mentioned this, one should know when to step back!

After he left.

Elder Jingde hesitated, thought for a moment, and then asked:

“Young friend Xuanqing, have you... practiced the True Method?”

“True Method, what is the True Method? If it means cultivating Mana, I indeed have cultivated a little.”

Xuanqing did not hide anything, nor was there any need to hide.

Many cultivators, after encountering great opportunities, would hide themselves like insects in the darkness, even if they have achieved a certain level of cultivation, they would not have the corresponding realm.

What cultivators seek is an honest conscience, and living an honest life. If they shrink away from every encounter, what kind of Tao would they cultivate? It would be better to work in a factory and assemble screws instead!

“Is this... true?”

Elder Jingde’s breathing quickened, and he stood up abruptly, even accidentally flipping over the chessboard and table in front of him.

Crash-

The black and white chess pieces scattered, rolling all over the ground, but he seemed not to hear them.

Ru Xiao’s eyes bulged by the side, her delicate jade hand covering her mouth, afraid to make even the slightest noise.

“Fine, I will demonstrate!”

Xuanqing said in a deep voice.

He understood Elder Jingde’s feelings very well.

As a fellow cultivator, encountering such a True Method is extremely passionate, just like the saying, ‘When you hear the Dao in the morning, you can die in the evening.’

The next moment.

“Light Body!”

Xuanqing’s body flashed and disappeared in an instant.

Then.

As his right hand waved, a lucky cloud condensed under his feet. He lightly stepped on the cloud and floated in the air.

“Fog Riding!”

Elder Jingde’s body trembled.

He felt his brain spin, staggered to the front of the cloud with light-headed steps, and stretched out his dried hand to touch the cloud.

The touch was warm with a hint of coolness, like holding a piece of cotton candy in a fridge.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing floated down from the cloud.

With a thought.

He took out two jade talismans from his Game Backpack, which he had refined earlier – the Serenity Jade Talisman and the Soul-calming Jade Talisman.

He poured a trace of Mana into the two jade talismans, activated their effects within half a meter around him, and handed them over.

“Daoist Jingde, you are getting old. You shouldn’t be so agitated!”

“This is...”

Elder Jingde subconsciously took the jade talisman.

In an instant.

A feeling of tranquility and peace enveloped the heart, and the delusions that arose from seeing the True Method had also dispersed a lot.

Visible to the naked eye, the flush on Jingde’s face gradually faded, returning to his usual calm and indifferent expression.

“These are the Serenity Jade Talisman and the Soul-calming Jade Talisman. I would like to offer them to Daoist Priest,” said Xuanqing with a slight bow.

He was rather respectful towards Elder Jingde.

Ever since his power of the soul strengthened, his perception of normal mortals’ emotions had become extremely strong.

From Elder Jingde’s body, he could feel deep kindness and a pure heart of admiring the younger generation.

“This item is too precious, young friend. Please keep it.”

Elder Jingde waved his hand and cautioned, “In addition, young friend, do not reveal the True Method so easily in the future to avoid trouble in this mortal world!”

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing looked at Elder Jingde in surprise.

With his soul strength, he could naturally sense that these words were genuinely heartfelt from Elder Jingde.

“Tall trees attract the wind; I know this truth,”

“However, as cultivators, if we hide like rats, even if we gain peace at this moment, it will leave behind inner demons in the future and be of no benefit to our cultivation!”

Xuanqing said leisurely.

Of course,

There was another more important reason.

With his current cultivation, not to mention physically resisting cannons or sniper bullets, just with his soul strength, he could already sense danger before it arrived.

If someone wanted to harm him and could indeed cause him damage, he would probably know it before his assailant made a move.

‘Fortune favors the prepared mind’ is not just a saying.

Seeing Xuanqing’s attitude,

Elder Jingde didn’t continue to console him, instead asked tentatively, “Young friend Xuanqing, can I... have the opportunity to refine this True Method?”

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing first shook his head, then explained, “In fact, I have achieved the Dao by practicing the breathing and standing meditation techniques provided by the academy.”

“Actually, Daoist Priest, you also have noticed that although we Taoists do not attain the True Method by practicing these techniques for a long time, we can still strengthen our bodies and maintain our health, living well past a hundred years!”

Upon hearing this,

Elder Jingde nodded.

He was not disappointed. In his life, he had only seen Xuanqing use this divine power, so it must not be something that could be easily replicated.

“That’s right, I am ninety-eight years old, and I can still run and jump, which may have something to do with our Taoist breathing and standing meditation practices!”

“Please take back the jade talisman, young friend. There is no need for such precious items at my age,” Jingde said with a laugh.

Seeing the True Method today was already extremely satisfying for him. Having cultivated for most of his life, he had long understood the principle of contentment brings happiness.

Xuanqing waved his hand and casually said, “Once given, there is no reason to take it back. Besides, I still have some of these, Daoist Jingde, please accept it!”

“Well then...Thank you for the treasure, young friend.”

Elder Jingde hesitated for a moment, then solemnly stood up straight, making the Yin and Yang Fish Hand Seal with both hands.

“In the future, if there is anything that the young friend needs help with, please don’t be polite – just ask, and I will do my best to help!”

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing smiled slightly and immediately said, “There is indeed a matter I would like to ask for your help with!”

“I have noticed that nowadays, the incense offerings in the world are all taken by those of the Shimen sect. I can’t help but feel unhappy about this. I just want to promote our Daoist school, recover the incense offerings!”

“Qingping Temple is the starting point, and I plan to use it as a foundation to spread our branches throughout the world!”

He didn’t lie about this; he did indeed want to recover those incense offerings and promote the Daoist school in the process.

Upon hearing this,

“Well done!”

Elder Jingde’s spirit was lifted, and he immediately clapped his hands in praise.

Nowadays, although the Taoist school followed the upper-class route and could not stand the increasingly commercialized Buddhism, it would be a great boon for the Taoist school to gain a foothold at the grassroots level as well..

Chapter 93: Chapter 92: Accepting 12 Audience Little Brothers!

"I can't speak for other places, but within this area of Changling City, young friend, feel free to set up a branch. I'll directly sign and approve any documents!"

Elder Jingde said cheerfully.

Having received such a precious gift from young friend Xuanqing, he didn't seek to return the favor but simply help with worldly matters.

"Oh, by the way, this child of yours...?"

"Hehe, this child of mine is not human." Xuanqing smiled slightly and patted Huai Qingyun's head.

Upon hearing this,

Elder Jingde had no reaction.

However, Ru Xiao, on the other hand, trembled, her eyes filled with fear, and she stepped back a few steps.

"Is... is he... a ghost?"

???

Xuanqing was taken aback.

As a legitimate Taoist of Xuanmen, how could he raise ghosts?

Huai Qingyun stomped his foot and unhappily snorted.

"Woman, you are the ghost, your whole family is ghosts!"

"Qingyun, don't be rude, how can you be disrespectful to Daoist Jingde?" Xuanqing chastised.

Immediately,

Huai Qingyun looked wronged and lowered his head, apologizing in a mosquito-like buzz, "Sorry... sorry."

"Hahaha, young friend, don't be like this, children's words have no harm, besides, my granddaughter is also speaking nonsense, offending your child!" Daoist Jingde laughed heartily.

Seeing Ru Xiao still wearing a fearful expression,



Xuanqing was somewhat speechless.

Even if it were a real ghost, as a Taoist, she should not be so scared. This girl is really too timid.

“My child is formed from the locust tree in the front yard of the Taoist temple, and the locust tree nourishes Yin, which is the ancestral level of ghosts and monsters.”

“It’s not a ghost... it’s a locust tree!” Ru Xiao patted her chest, letting out a sigh of relief.

It’s not her fault for being timid; modern horror movies are just too terrifying, especially those involving children, like curses and such.

Afterwards,

They chatted for a while,

Elder Jingde soon showed a tired expression. After all, he was older and had a lot of emotional fluctuations earlier. He managed to chat until now only because of the effects of the Soul-calming Jade Talisman and the Serenity Jade Talisman.

“When people get old, they need to nap, I can’t handle it anymore. I’m going back first, let’s talk more when we have time!”

“As for the matter of setting up a branch, if you’ve chosen a location, just send me a message directly.”

Elder Jingde cupped his hands in farewell.

“Alright, Daoist Priest, please do as you wish.” Xuanqing stood up and slightly bowed in salute.

There weren’t enough rooms in the Taoist temple to accommodate everyone, so the three empty rooms had been cleaned up for the twelve young shrine masters to stay in.

Further, the Chief Officer of the county’s Business Department outside was eagerly waiting for Elder Jingde, the Chairman of the Pharmaceutical Group.

Therefore,

Jingde was only escorted to the parking lot.

In the evening,

As dusk arrived, the golden sunset spilled onto the ground.

The visitors gradually dispersed, and their experiences today would surely become a topic of conversation for some time.

The tranquility of the past returned to the Taoist temple.

In the front yard!

A bonfire was lit.

Yang Ying, the twelve young shrine masters, and others sat on cushions around the bonfire in a semicircle.

Moments later,

Huai Qingyun appeared with two trays in his hands, each filled with small bowls containing spiritual porridge.

"Taoist brothers, please have some porridge!" Huai Qingyun slightly pushed the tray forward.

The young Taoist hastily took a small bowl from the tray, then solemnly expressed his gratitude, "Thank you, Daoist friend, for the trouble!"

In the daytime, they had seen with their own eyes that such a little child had severely beaten the Double Dragon who was over six feet tall.

Everyone, including Yang Ying, got a bowl of spiritual porridge.

"My fellow Daoist brothers have come to attend the Qingping Temple ceremony, and it has helped strengthen our momentum. I am very happy about that."

"This spiritual porridge nourishes the body and strengthens it. Please, everyone, enjoy!" Xuanqing spoke loudly as he held up his small bowl to everyone.

Everyone raised their bowls in turn.

Although they were eating porridge, it felt as if they were drinking wine.

After a day of experience, these young Taoist priests realized what it meant to be an expert.

Some Daoists, who had originally planned to join the master, seized this opportunity to express their intention to join him.

"Elder Brother Xuanqing, do you need any additional manpower at Qingping Temple?" one young Taoist priest asked.

Hearing that,

Xuanqing thought for a moment and then said, "There's no need for personnel recruitment at Qingping Temple, but I have the intention of promoting Taoism and expanding my branch view."

"If you're willing to help manage the branch view, I will provide you with a monthly salary of 50,000 and pay your Five Insurance and One Gold pension!"

At this remark,

???

Fifty thousand?

The hearts of the daoists tightened.

Even though they had already experienced Xuanqing's generous offerings like the billion-worth ginseng porridge, they were still astonished.

The former was just a momentary comfort after consumption, but the latter was a tangible bonus they could pocket.

The very first young Taoist priest who asked the question was even more excited and asked again, "Elder brother Xuanqing, do you mean a monthly salary of 50,000 yuan as a single expense?"

"That's right!" Xuanqing nodded slightly.

After getting the answer,

The young Daoist shouted, then knelt on one knee, hands clasped in a fist, and performed a showy act.

"Xuanjing has been wandering for half his life, only regretting not meeting a wise master. If you won't abandon me... I'm willing to serve as your adopted son!"

He shouted a line similar to when Lu Bu turned to Dong Zhuo.

Pff!

"Get out of here, I just want to hire a laborer! I'm not looking to adopt a big son!" Xuanqing almost burst out laughing.

Speaking of which,

He could only feel such emotional fluctuations here on Earth, where he felt like not only an extraordinary celestial Taoist but also a modern young man.

For a moment,

The originally serious atmosphere became joyful.

The nervousness in the hearts of the young Taoist priests also dissipated, and seeing their companions get high-paying jobs, they were eager to speak up.

“Elder brother Xuanqing, I also want to work as a laborer under you.”

“Add one, add one, I’m also someone with ideals and want to follow my elder brother in promoting Taoism.”

“Haha, if you pay me a monthly salary of 50,000, elder brother, I’ll even return to secular life if you wish!”

The hearts of cultivators are unrestrained, regardless of age or cultivation level. Whatever the young Daoist priests think, they will say directly.

“Alright, since you’re all willing, let me take advantage of this opportunity to share my thoughts on our branch temple.”

Xuanqing gave a slight smile, and replied to everyone.

Speaking of which,

Putting aside the issue of ability, these twelve temple masters have excellent mindsets, unblemished by worldly influences.

Otherwise, they wouldn’t have chosen to be assigned as temple masters in remote places, waiting for a chance at the revered mountain temples after graduation.

“My aim in setting up branch temples is to promote our daoist teachings and compete for the incense of the common people.”

“So, everything must be in accordance with the standards of Qingping Temple. Whether it’s incense candles, canteens, or parking... Everything can only be charged at cost.”

At these words,

All the Daoists gave a thumbs-up, admiration beyond words filling their hearts..

Chapter 94: Chapter 93: Breaking Through Together!bender

At this point.

Xuanqing seemed to recall something and asked the onlookers, Have your Taoist temples succeeded the Temple yet?

Its done, its been done long ago!

We started submitting documents right after it was allocated.

With the current expensive housing prices, getting a free housing base, its already done.

The onlookers all spoke their piece.

Perhaps.

After graduation, directly choosing to be allocated a remote Taoist temple, the only advantage is inheriting such a temple.

Of course, if viewed from an economic perspective, other than historical value, these Taoist temples arent even up to par with the houses in the village, because most of them have only one unpolished mountain path.

Hearing these words from the temple masters.

After some thought.

Xuanqing waved his hand grandly and said magnanimously, The Taoist temples you have succeeded from the temple are all in remote places, not conducive to promotion and dissemination.

I will compensate each of you one million return the Taoist temples to the association as soon as possible.

Young Taoist priests held their breath.

Goodness.

This is essentially the equivalent of two years wages before they even started work, right?

For them, having a job with a monthly expense of fifty thousand was already good enough. Now, they could receive a million in compensation, giving up a remote Taoist temple was more than willingly.

Senior Brother Xuanqing, where will our branches be located? a young shrine master asked.

Xuanqing considered for a moment.

Being too remote certainly wouldnt work. Just like his Qingping Temple, not only was it necessary to construct a Taoist temple and a road, spending the money wasnt an issue, but it took too much time.

If it was placed in the city center, it would be too noisy.

Moreover, the Taoist temple he wanted to establish was anything but small. Not to mention the high cost of land, getting land qualifications would be challenging, and couldnt bother Elder Jingde either.

All things considered.

Theres just one kind of place thats most suitable.

Xuanqing looked over the twelve young shrine masters and declared, I plan to construct twelve Taoist temples all at once, all located in the suburbs of Changling City!

Being in the suburbs means it wont have the hustle and bustle of the city center, yet it will have a more comprehensive road system.

Yang Ying, after you go, establish a traditional culture dissemination company. Make sure the procedures are regular and complete.

Ponder over the site selection for the Taoist temple. Try to find places with convenient transportation and sparse population.

Yes, Daoist Priest!

Perhaps due to the daytime matters, Yang Yings attitude seemed to have shifted some. He bowed lower, and the look of respect on his face intensified.

Night!

In the room.

Xuanqing was sitting in a chair, sipping his tea intermittently.

He didnt know when, but he had developed a liking for drinking tea, and would take a few sips when idle.

He was contemplating the future development of the Taoist temple.

Now, constructing twelve sizeable Taoist temples at once, along with running them after completion, and planning to run them without making a profit, perhaps the money he currently had on hand wouldn't last too long.

The issue of money isn't difficult to handle. Elder Jingde started out in the pharmaceutical industry. I can cooperate with him and develop a couple of new types of medicine.

Xuanqin ponders.

There was another problem. These twelve branches certainly aren't the endpoint. His goal was to distribute Taoist temples globally, and the need for Gathering Qi Beads would then increase.

Wait for the time to come, look for an opportunity to get a high-precision laser engraving machine.

He had tried it before.

Engraving the pattern of Gathering Spirit Formation in advance on the jade beads, and finally activating them by injecting Mana into it.

After failing several times, he finally succeeded after activating the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom state.

He eventually came to a conclusion.

To engrave the pattern first and then activate it, two conditions must be met.

One, ensure the accuracy of the engraved pattern to keep the error to a minimum.

Two, when activating it by injecting Mana, the control over Mana must reach a meticulous level. Even a small fluctuation will result in casting aside the jade bead.

As long as these two conditions are met, it is possible to mass-produce the Gathering Qi Beads.

Just as Xuanqin's mind teems with thoughts.

Suddenly.

[Ding! Player has reached the maximum limit of cultivation. The status of standby cultivation is stopped, and standby cultivation can be resumed after breakthrough!]

Hearing the prompt sound in his mind,

Xuanqing felt a bit stunned.

He had reached the upper limit for Turning Qi into God so quickly?

On second thought, the effects of the Coagulation Soul Pill were extraordinary. He had been in closed-door cultivation for six days already, two months had passed in Journey to the West, so it was normal for his cultivation to reach its limit.

Subsequently,

Xuanqing took out his phone, ready to send Yang Ying a text message.

Then, the unexpected happened.

[Players accumulated incense reached 40,000 points, promoted to the official eighth-rank Immortal Official!]

What???

Xuanqing was genuinely bewildered.

According to the pattern he had previously figured out, if you wanted to promote your Daoist Official position, you needed to accumulate a certain amount of incense in the real world.

Although there were indeed many laypeople burning incense during the day, the appointment should have taken place in broad daylight.

But now it was already nighttime, the visitors had dispersed, only twelve shrine masters and Yang Ying were left in the Taoist temple.

Could it be Xuanqing had a hunch.

The next moment,

God Soul Out of the Body!

A semi-transparent figure emerged from his physical body and floated towards the Main Hall.

Upon entering the Main Hall.

Indeed.

In the Main hall, he saw Yang Ying holding an incense stick, kowtowing and worshipping in front of his God tablet.



And standing next to her was Huai Qingyun.

If you observed closely, you would notice that the tables, chairs, and cushions in the Main Hall were all tidy.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing was greatly enlightened.

So it was Yang Ying who, after cleaning with Qingyun, offered the last incense stick, which just reached a total of forty thousand incense points!

He understood this very well.

Because when he revealed the True Method to Elder Jingde during the day, he didn't avoid Yang Ying. She might have evolved from an employee to a believer after witnessing that scene.

Knowing the reason,

Xuanqing didn't bother to manage this anymore.

To him, whether Yang Ying was an employee or a believer, as long as she could help him with his work, there wasn't a big difference.

In the room,

Xuanqing was sitting on a chair with his eyes open. However, his spirit had already returned to his body.

Then,

He picked up the phone on the table, continued to edit the previous text message, and sent it to Yang Ying.

The cushion in the room had been placed in the courtyard and got dusty.

He took out a new cushion.

Xuanqing sat down cross-legged.

With a thought,

Enter the game!

Black Wind Town!

In the divine realm of the temple of Right Army Commander and Law Enforcer in the game.

He had just logged into the game.

In an instant,

The sky above the entire Black Wind town began to show various anomalies.

Here comes the special effects of Daoist Official promotion! Xuanqing murmured softly.

In such a short period.

Promoting his Daoist Official position several times in a row, he wondered what kind of reaction people would have after seeing it..

Chapter 95: Chapter 94: The Heavenly Court is Distributing Salaries.

At this moment.

On the dark side of Black Wind Town, the land of darkness.

City God didnt know the expressions people had when they sensed Daoist Xuanqings promotion again.

He only knew that his heart was trembling.

This Daoist Xuanqing is a bit too terrifying!

City Gods hands were crossed behind him, and he gazed at the shifting gray sky, his eyes filled with lingering shock.

The netherworld was the reflection of the dark side of the land of living and was affected by that world, so the turbulence of the immortal officers promotion naturally spread to the netherworld as well.

City God really didnt understand.

How long had it been since the last promotion?

It is important to know that an immortal officers promotion doesnt only depend on a sufficient amount of incense, but also on time, experience, and divine lineage.

Suddenly.

It seemed like he thought of something.

Daoist Xuanqing, Xuanqing Xuan Gate Taiqing, could it be. City Gods pupils contracted, muttering quietly to himself.

It took him a while to regain his composure, but in his heart, he had already made some decisions.

Above the human world.

Black Wind Town.

The dark clouds in the sky were heavy, and the divine thunder force was becoming more and more intense.

Finally.

Boom!!

Accompanied by a loud rumbling noise, a vast and emotionless voice sounded from all around.

[The original Taiji Library Keeper, Right Army Commander and Law Enforcer,

Daoist Xuanqing of Grade Eight Immortal rank has received a decree!]

[Due to his abundant blessings to the people and incense reaching more than forty thousand, he is promoted to: Taiji Library Keeper, Left Army Enforcement Marshal, Thunder Department Head of Grade Eight, capable of commanding the power of Divine thunder.]

Fairy music resounded, and one could vaguely see heavenly immortals sprinkling flowers.

A pillar of light that was invisible to the naked eye descended from the sky and enveloped Daoist Xuanqing.

In contrast to before.

This time, the light pillar seemed to contain some peculiar power. This power gradually gathered and eventually converged into a ball of light that floated in the divine realm.

The energy within the light ball was extremely mysterious, similar yet different from the human merit he had received earlier, and impossible to describe in words.

What is this?

Xuanqing was slightly puzzled.

In the past, when he was promoted to immortal official, such a scenario never happened.

He slowly reached out his hand and touched the light group in front of him.

In an instant.

More information appeared in Xuanqings mind, and he understood what this light ball was.

Salary!

It was the salary distributed by the Heavenly Court.

The reason why it was similar to the human merit he had received earlier was that the Heavenly Courts salary was Innate Merit.

This was something more advanced than human merit, produced by Heaven and Earth and controlled by the Heavenly Court.

From the information in his mind, he also figured out the function of this Innate Merit.

[Innate Merit]: Life-extension, Destiny-changing, Cultivation, Artifact Refining, Pill Refining

This stuff was like a panacea in the medical world and the universal oil of the cultivation world, it could be used for anything.

No wonder people envy those in the Heavenly Court, such a unique salary!

Xuanqing marveled.

Upon calculation.

Since he started the game, more than a year had passed, and since being officially registered as a Standard Ninth-Grade immortal officer, it had been just one full year.

This Innate Merit should be shared with White Snake and Black Bear, both of whom have diligently worked and deserve some rewards.

Xuanqing thought to himself.

If it were for his subordinates such as the Earth Gods, rewarding them with some incense would be enough, but the two demons were different.

Black Bear Essences capabilities were unfathomable and could even fight against the Five Guardian Buddhas.

Although Gentleman Bai She didnt have such deep cultivation, his pill refining art was not to be underestimated among the rogue cultivators.

Incense, which was a good thing for Yin Gods with no potential, would be a poison that consumes potential for the two demons.

With this in mind.

Xuanqing looked outside through the divine realm.

However, none of the other figures were present. Only Gentleman Bai She, who was sitting cross-legged in the back courtyard of the temple.

Come to the Divine Realm quickly.

A secret sound transmission!

The meditating Gentleman Bai She heard the voice in his mind, knowing that Sir was summoning him.

He hurriedly stood up and stepped into the Divine Realm.

Disciple pays respect to Sir, and congratulates Sir for the promotion of his immortal record! Gentleman Bai She bowed in salute.

Upon seeing this,

Xuanqing curiously asked, Why is it only you here? Where are the others?

All?

Gentleman Bai She was slightly startled and hurriedly explained:

Sir, didnt you command last time that a promotion like this um such a trivial matter should carry on as usual, without making a big deal about it?

This month happens to be my turn to guard the temple, so I was waiting outside the Divine Realm!

After some thought,

Gentleman Bai She tentatively asked, Sir, do you want me to call Black Bear and the Four Little Gods?

At these words,

Xuanqing suddenly realized.

When he was promoted last time, all the Earth Deities, the two demons, and Fat Ya came to congratulate him. There was really no need for this fanfare.

Therefore,

At that time, he casually mentioned that such a minor matter as a promotion of immortal records did not need to be so ceremonious. He didn't expect that his subordinates took this to heart.

No need to call the Four Little Gods, just call Black Bear! Xuanqing commanded.

Yes, Sir!

Gentleman Bai She bowed again.

A moment later,

Two figures, one black and one white, entered the Divine Realm. They were none other than Gentleman Bai She and the Black Bear Essence.

Sir, Black Bear is here!

Sir, congratulations on your promotion.

Both demons saluted.

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

Since the two of you have been following me, you have been diligent and cautious in your work. Black Bear fought against Mo Ke Jiedis avatar, and Bai She refined elixirs; both of you have made great contributions.

Today, as the Heavenly Court distributes salaries, I grant you a portion!

Having said that, bender

Xuanqing extracted two-tenths from the Innate Merit and granted one-tenth to each of them.

At this moment!

Looking at the Innate Merit floating in front of them, emitting a divine aura,

The two demons were stunned.

They didnt expect that right after Sir distributed his stipend, the first ones he thought of were them, the hairy, armor-clad, wet-born creatures.

Sir

Sir

The eyes of the two demons turned slightly red. They opened their mouths to say something, but they couldnt articulate it.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing waved his hand and said indifferently, As long as you work wholeheartedly, I will naturally not treat you unfairly!

Alright, Im going to break through my cultivation. You two go outside and guard the law!

We will obey Sirs orders!

Both demons nodded solemnly.

Since Sir treated them so kindly, they must guard the law well. Even if Guanyin Bodhisattva arrived, they would not let her disturb Sirs cultivation unless she stepped over their dead bodies.

After sending the two demons away,

Xuanqing sat down cross-legged.

Last time when I broke through to the middle stage of turning Qi into a divine soul, my spirit unknowingly drifted to the Netherworld during the night!

This time, as I break through to the late stage, and my spirit can travel during the day, I wonder what changes I will experience?

With a bit of expectation in his heart,

He began his breakthrough cultivation..

Chapter 96: Chapter 95: Divine Journey to the Heavenly Palace, Seven Dictions Taibai!

HOO-

Xuanqing took a deep breath and began to recall the content of Ingesting Qi Decision in his mind continuously.

All beings have an origin, the innate primordial Qi!

Born before heaven and earth, all things depend on it to nourish the body and strengthen the spirit and soul.

Om-

A mysterious aura radiated from his body.

An transparent shadow drifted out from Xuanqings physical body, and before he realized it, his spirit had left his body.

Qi Training and God Recovery Initial Stage, the moment the spirit leaves the body, signifies that a cultivator has stepped into the mysterious spirit realm.

In the Yin-yang Five Elements, the Five Elements correspond to the physical bodies of all things in heaven and earth, the material aspects of things.

And Yin and Yang correspond to something even more extraordinary.

Qi Training and God Recovery Middle Stage, Spirit Night Travel, signifies that the spirit has gained some resistance in the aspect of Yin.

Qi Training and God Recovery Later Stage, Spirit Day Travel, signifies that the spirit has gained some resistance in the aspect of Yang.

This is the practice of harmony between the spirit and Yin and Yang, a necessary path for every cultivator who practices the Taoist orthodox Qi nourishing technique.

The spirit floating in the air, with every inhale and exhale, envelops a large amount of spiritual Qi.

Gradually.

This spiritual Qi forms a gigantic vortex of spiritual Qi.

Hoo-

The vortex grows larger and larger, slowly lifting Xuanqings spirit upwards.

At the moment when the spirit drifts out of the divine realm, the sunshine from the outside world also shines upon his spirit.



Extreme Yang Power!

Xuanqing felt a sudden shock in his heart, and at that moment, he woke up from his dazed state, only to find himself in a spirit state, floating in the air.

Not only that.

He felt that his spirit was still continuing to drift higher and higher into the sky.

Higher and higher- Higher and higher!

The immense pressure in the high altitude made Xuanqings spirit feel dizzy again, his thoughts becoming increasingly fuzzy.

Last time my Spirit Night Travel fell into the Netherworld, this time in my Spirit Day Travel, could it be ascending into

This was the last thought Xuanqing had when his spirit was awake before he finally fell into a total unconsciousness amid the dizziness.

Of course.

Although the spirit was unconscious, his consciousness remained clear, still able to perform actions such as deleting an account or exiting the game.

For example.

This situation is like playing a game.

When entering the next map, as the game loads resources, the screen turns black, your game character is uncontrollable, but you can still turn off the power or unplug the network cable.

After an unknown amount of time had passed.

Finally.

While in a spirit state, Xuanqing floated up to the highest point, breaking through a special thin film.

The dizziness disappeared.

Xuanqing slowly came to his senses.

What came into view was a place shrouded in clouds and mist, filled with an immortal aura. Not far away there was an incredibly tall gate.

Why does the shape of this gate look so familiar?

Just as he felt puzzled about this in his heart, a sudden reprimanding voice sounded in his ears.

Hey! Which Taoist is this, daring to trespass into the South Heaven Gate!

A muscular man in armor, with a purplish face, grumpy expression, and fierce hair, could be seen.

He pointed his blue Wisdom Sword directly at the suddenly appearing Taoist.

??

South Heaven Gate?

Xuanqings face was filled with astonishment.

Good grief, this times divine journey was truly outrageous, how did he suddenly float to the South Heaven Gate.

The image of the angry muscle man in front of him was exactly like that of the Growth Heavenly King who was guarding the South Heaven Gate.

Speaking of which.

Taoist immortals may not all be handsome and elegant, but they all have an air of immortality. The only ones with such ferocious appearances may just be the Buddhist immortals.

Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, I, Xuanqing, greet Growth Heavenly King!

Xuanqing bowed with his hands clasped together.

Having said this.

He took the identity jade card from his waist and handed it over to the other party.

Taiji Canons Left Army Enforcement Marshal Thunder Department Head, tsk tsk, he is a Daoist Immortal Officer-

Zeng Zhang Tianwangs smile not reaching his eyes, This Southern Heavenly Gate is not a place for someone of your mere Eighth Rank to stay. Will you go back to the human world on your own or should this king send you on your way?

Upon hearing these words.

Xuanqings face looked somewhat unpleasant.

Of course.

He knew for sure that it was because of his offense to Guanyin a few days ago, eradicating Guanyin Zen Temple, and killing Mo Ke Jiedi.

This Zeng Zhang Tianwang was one of the four Great Heavenly Kings guarding Shimen. He certainly would not show a good face to himself, a Daoist Immortal Officer.

However.

The current issue was.

He had no idea why he came to this Southern Heavenly Gate after his spirit left his body.

Go back?

How to go back?

There was indeed a way, by committing suicide and choosing to resurrect in the city, either within Heavenly Court or back in Black Wind Town.

Just as he was struggling with the decision.

Suddenly.

Is Daoist Friend Xuanqing outside the gate-

An old man in white clothes with white hair and beard, holding a red jade whisk in his hand, and bearing a five-pointed star on his forehead appeared.

With a kindly smile on his face, the old man swiftly walked out from the interior of the Southern Heavenly Gate.

Upon seeing this scene.

Zeng Zhang Tianwang, who had been initially arrogant towards Xuanqing, immediately lowered his head and respectfully saluted and called out:

I have seen Star Lord.

Thats right.

The person who came was none other than Taibai Venus, known as the old good man of the Heavenly Court.

Taibai Venus didn't even look at Zeng Zhang Tianwang; instead, he walked directly towards Xuanqing.

This old man is Taibai Venus; just call me Taibai! Taibai Venus cupped his hands with a grin.

At this moment.

Xuanqing's heart was extremely surprised.

Another famous character from mythology had just appeared alive and well in front of him.

Disciple Xuanqing, I have seen Star Lord!

Xuanqing held his hands in the Yin Yang Fish Finger Gesture, raised them above his head, and performed a respectful Taoist salute to an elder with a solemn expression.

You should know.

Although Taibai Venus seemed happy-go-lucky in Journey to the West.

In reality, Taibai Venus was the Western Belligerent Gold Attack God and the strongest fighter among the Seven Luminaries Star Monarchs.

Daoist Friend Xuanqing has shown great respect.

Taibai Venus returned the courtesy, his eyes filled with admiration.

Not arrogant, not impatient, facing the difficulties posed by Zeng Zhang Tianwang without showing panic, and not becoming complacent when being treated respectfully by one of the Seven Luminaries.

No wonder he was personally instructed to come to the Southern Heavenly Gate to greet him.

Daoist Friend Xuanqing, if you have any doubts, feel free to follow this old man inside, and the old man will slowly explain everything to you.

Star Lord Taibai smiled kindly, and with a gesture of his whisk, he made an inviting gesture.

Daoist Friend please!

Star Lord, please!

Xuanqing returned the courtesy.

He has always been very respectful to the Daoist immortals of his own sect.

Seeing this.

Taibai Venus hesitated for a moment, then smiled and shook his head, not bothering with further pleasantries and took the lead to enter the Southern Heavenly Gate.

Xuanqing followed closely behind!

Outside the Southern Heavenly Gate.

Zeng Zhang Tianwang, who was still bending over, glanced with the corner of his eye, and after seeing Star Lord Taibai entering the Southern Heavenly Gate and walking away.

He finally stood up and began to murmur in Sanskrit through his mouth.

The content mostly consisted of words like the big officer being impressive, looking down on people and so on..

Chapter 97: Chapter 96: Two Child-like Beings outside Douluo Palace!

Not mentioning outside the South Heavenly Gate, the Growth King of Bistandard was there.

Over here.

In the Heavenly Court.

White cloud energy prevailed everywhere, and Taibai Venus and Xuanqing walked one after the other in the midst of it.

Sir, why did I reach South Heaven during my divine journey, and why did you come to South Heaven to respond?

At this moment.

Xuanqing was filled with doubts.

Before, his spirit had wandered the netherworld during a night journey without realizing it, which was actually not surprising since the netherworld itself was located beneath Black Wind Town.

But the South Heavenly Gate was the entrance to the Heavenly Court, far away from Black Wind Town as if separated by a chasm; how did the spirit float up here?

Hahaha-

Lord Taibai patted his beard and laughed twice, then explained, Friend Xuanqing, there are some doubts in your mind, but I only know one or two of them.

Above those Thirty-Three Heavens, there is a palace called Douluo, and the person in Douluo Palace sensed that a chosen one from the Human World had entered the South Heavenly Gate and called me to greet them!

As for why Daoist Xuanqing would travel to South Heaven, I don't know!

This conversation

Not only did it not solve the puzzle in Xuanqing's heart, but it made him even more confused.

Daoist Xuanqing, don't worry, if you have doubts in your heart, why not ask the person directly when you meet them, and then you will understand!

It seemed to sense Xuanqing's confusion.

Taibai Venus immediately comforted him.

Thankyou, Lord Taibai!

Xuanqing saluted.

Next.

He was silent all the way.

Following half a body length behind Taibai Venus, Xuanqing curiously observed the Heavenly Courts scenery.

Well it's not much different from the descriptions in mythology.

It's filled with immortal spirit Qi everywhere.

The only pity was that he was a spirit now, and his cultivation was too weak, otherwise he would have crossed his legs and practiced for a while after everything was settled.

Not knowing how long he had been walking,

Taibai Venus ahead came to a stop.

Looking forward, it was an altar hundreds of square feet in size.

Around this altar,

There were numerous mysterious runes floating, emitting bursts of Dao rhyme, incredibly mystical.

This place is far from the Thirty-Three Heavens, even with my strength, it is not reachable in a short time.

Taibai Venus pointed to the front and introduced, This is the Sky Ascension Altar, which has the effect of ascending to the sky.

While talking-

He took the lead in stepping onto the Sky Ascension Altar, signaling Xuanqing to follow.

Stepping onto the Sky Ascension Altar,

Xuanqing found the scenery around him changed, with colorful strands of silk wrapping around him, creating a magical scene.

Hold on tight-

Taibai Venus smiled faintly, and the pentagram on his forehead glowed with golden light as he waved his whisk in his hand.

The next moment.

It felt as if they were stuck in a space-time tunnel, everything became illusory, and the familiar dizziness came once again.

Opening their eyes again.

They had already arrived outside an incredibly magnificent palace.

The Five Elements Palace contains Heaven and Earth, the Qiankun is refined in the Eight Trigrams Furnace Douluo Palace.

Xuanqing looked at the verses on the palace and felt countless Dao rhymes circling within, his vision lingered for a moment and a wave of dizziness followed.

What an incredible place Since entering the Heavenly Court, there are wonders everywhere, Dao rhymes everywhere, and occasional dizziness.

At this moment.

Two figures walked out of the Douluo Palace, one dressed in gold and the other in silver.

Jin Ling (Yin Ling), Ive seen Lord Taibai Venus! The two child-like beings bowed their hands to Lord Taibai Venus.

Haha, two child-like beings are very polite!

Taibai Venus saluted.

It is often said that in front of the prime ministers residence, there are officials of Grade Six, let alone these two child-like beings working under him, responsible for making fires and refining pills.

After the greetings were exchanged.

Star Lord Taibai looked at Xuanqing and softly said, Friend Xuanqing, could you lend me your jade brand?

Jade brand?

Xuanqing was slightly startled and quickly took off the Jade brand and handed it over.

Following that.

Star Lord Taibai received the jade brand, and the five-pointed star on his forehead emitted light, shooting a laser into the Jade brand.bender

Done, I have left a wisp of guidance in your Immortal Jade brand. If you need to borrow the power of the Seven Orbs in the future, just pull the guidance in the jade brand!

Star Lord Taibai returned the Jade brand while explaining.

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing couldnt help but feel overjoyed.



In the Taoist sect, the power of the Seven Orbs had many uses, whether it was setting up formations or facing enemies in battle, it was very handy to have.

And now, on his own jade brand, a guidance was left by the Seven Orbs Star Lord Taibai, and he promised to freely borrow the power of the Seven Orbs.

Thank you, Lord Taibai, for your generous gift. I will always keep this in mind! Xuanqing bowed deeply, sincerely expressing his gratitude.

Hahaha- No need for such formalities. We are both of the Taoist sect, so we should help each other!

Star Lord Taibai laughed, waving his hand, and then said, Friend Xuanqing, you should hurry up and follow the two child-like beings. Don't keep that important person waiting too long!

I still have some matters to attend to, so I'll take my leave here. When you have time, come to the Leijin Palace for a visit.

At the side,

Jin Ling and Yin Ling Tongzi both urged, Junior brother, hurry up and follow us to meet Sir!

Junior brother?

Upon hearing this address,

Xuanqing pondered for a moment.

Immediately,

He bowed to the Star Lord Taibai again, Farewell, Lord Taibai!

After that,

Xuanqing cupped his hands towards the two child-like beings in front of him, I'll have to trouble the two envoys to lead the way!

Jin Ling and Yin Ling exchanged glances.

Hehehe- Junior brother is interesting, calling us envoys.

Since you have practiced the Ingesting Qi Decision, from now on, we are of the same lineage. I am Jin Ling, just call me Senior Brother Jin Ling.

Yes, yes, I am Yin Ling, just call me Senior Brother Yin Ling.

As these words were spoken,

Xuanqing became more certain of his conjecture.

As expected,

Perhaps when he had just logged into this world, he had already caught the attention of the big shots in the world.

Otherwise, how could there be such a coincidence that he just happened to participate in the Unaffiliated Cultivators Assembly and Zhu Ganglie went to sell the cultivation techniques?

Now that he knew the key points,

Xuanqing immediately bent slightly and bowed to the two child-like beings in front of him, 1, Xuanqing, have met Senior Brother Jin Ling and Senior Brother Yin Ling.

Seeing this-

The two child-like beings quickly put away the playful smiles on their faces and stood straight to accept Xuanqings bow.

Then, the two child-like beings turned their backs to him, lowering their voices, as if discussing something.

Good brother- At this moment, shouldnt we give something?

It seems so. I heard that in the human world, the first time you meet a junior brother, you have to give a greeting gift.

But we dont have anythingwhat should we do?

Good brother, dont forget, in our daily pill refining in the furnace, we collect a lot of residues. Lets give them as a gift to Junior brother Xuanqing.

Great idea, my clever brother!

At this moment,

Xuanqing looked at the two child-like beings, who were not leading the way, but instead talking behind his back, feeling curious.

After a while,

The two child-like beings turned back.

Ahem!

Good junior brother, since you call us senior brothers, for our first meeting, we have nothing precious to offer, so heres some uh.alchemy powder, please dont mind!

Chapter 98: Chapter 97: The Truth!

All Thank you, my two senior brothers!

Xuanqing hesitated slightly before eventually accepting the greeting gift. After all, he couldnt turn down their goodwill.

Dont mention it! Lets go, Junior Brother!

Child Jin Ling laughed heartily, tiptoed to tap Xuanqings shoulder, looking quite the adult in the process.

They entered Douluo Palace.

A strong fragrance of medicine rushed towards them.

Even though he was in his spirit form, he still felt its invigorating effect, as if he had taken some tonic medicine. It was extremely comforting.

Following the two children,

they arrived at a room after a short walk.

Junior Brother Xuanqing, go in, the Old Lord is waiting for you inside!

Alright, thank you two senior brothers for leading the way!

Xuanqing said politely, bowing his head.

Taking a deep breath,

Xuanqing stepped into the room.

The room was not big, with a few ever-burning lamps placed around. In the center was a large Yin Yang Fish meditation painting.

A low tea table was placed in the middle of the room, with cushions on either side.

Xuanqing!

A faint voice sounded.

Huh?

Xuanqing was surprised to find a daoist standing beneath the Yin Yang Fish meditation painting, and the voice had come from this daoist.

Unnecessary to say, this person was the well-renowned Taishang Laojun, the top-notch being in this world.

Thud-

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

Xuanqing knelt down, his hands opened wide with palms turned inwards, allowing his forehead to slightly touch the back of his hands for a moment.

Formal Kowtow,

this was the most solemn among the nine bows.

As a disciple of the Taoist sect, even the most respectful greeting was not excessive when facing Taishang Laojun.

Well done!

Taishang Laojun smiled and nodded.

Get up, I've waited for you for a long time!

As his words fell.

Xuanqing, who was originally bowing down, felt an irresistible force lifting him up.

Thank you, Ancestor Master!

Bowing down again, Xuanqing carefully started to ask, You just said you've been waiting for a long time, does that mean

That's right, just as you suspect,

Taishang Laojun gently nodded, pointing to the ground with his hand, Since you appeared on Five Elements Mountain, I have had a feeling.

The Ingesting Qi Decision that you practised was given to you by Zhu Ganglie at my behest.

As expected.

Everything is just like what he has guessed!

No wonder 1 was able to exchange household gold and silver for precious cultivation techniques like the Ingesting Qi Decision and the Five Elements Formation! Xuanqing said.

Hehe!

Taishang Laojun laughed and shook his head, saying somewhat grumpily, I didnt take your gold and silver. That foolish planned to use them to curry favor with the Rabbit Spirit from Yunzhu Cave in Filling Mountain!

Oh? Xuanqing was taken aback, asking in confusion, The Rabbit Spirit? Shes of the Demon Race, what does she want with mundane gold and silver?

Demon Race?

Hmph! She might be a demon in this life, but she will not necessarily be one in her next life.

An expression of strong disapproval appeared on Taishang Laojuns face.

That idiot has already made arrangements in Hell for her to have her next life as a human. Then she can accumulate merits with these worldly gold and silver, become a Merit Immortal, and experience the thrill of having two souls in perfect harmony-

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing came to a realization.

After learning that this game world is based on Journey to the West, he had meticulously studied the original work, the revised versions, and various television adaptations.

After Tianpeng was sent down to be reincarnated, he soon married Mao Erjie in Yunzhu Cave at Filling Mountain. Not long after the wedding, Mao Erjie died of an illness.

But question is, how could Mao Erjie, a Rabbit Spirit, die from an illness?

Combine this with the next plot point where Zhu Bajie forcefully married Gao Cuilan in Gaos Manor Its not hard to deduce that Gao Cuilan is the reincarnation of the Rabbit Spirit.

With this in mind,

everything makes sense.

One cant help but sigh; those who have clout in the courts can easily arrange even something like the race of ones reincarnation.

Just as he was lost in thought, he heard Taishang Laojun speak again:

Although youre blessed with great luck, your foundations and physical body are somewhat lacking!

Thats the reason I called you to heaven, to properly refine your physical body and godlike soul!

As soon as the words fell

May I ask.

Before he even got the chance to ask, the world spun around him and he lost consciousness.

During the haze

He seemed to hear some whispers.

Junior Xuanqing is really fortunate, Sir actually values him so much!

Yes, yes. The last one in the furnace was that reckless monkey. He refined the Eyes of the Fire Golden Gaze. What kind of divine power do you think our junior brother will refine?

Good brother, mentioning that monkey really irritates me. We kindly added a handful of fire to help him out, but he shouted angrily in the furnace. He doesnt appreciate our good intentions!

Hmph, if only we were able to descend into the mortal world. Wed surely go to the Five Finger Mountain and pee on his head.

Giggle- giggle-

After an unknown amount of time

Xuanqing slowly woke up, suddenly sitting upright.

Where am I?

In his memory, it seemed Ancestor Master had said his foundations and physical body were lacklustre, then

Upon examining his surroundings

He realized that he seemed to be in the middle of a furnace at this moment, surrounded by countless colorful spots.

Whats more important

There was a big, black hole in the sky right in front of him.

Inside the hole, a giant eyeball was staring straight at him.

Hiss-

Xuanqing was startled.

He had just awoken and was still somewhat bewildered. Suddenly seeing an eyeball staring at him, who wouldnt get scared?

The next moment

The eyeball began to speak.

Err, wrong

Strictly speaking, it was a voice that came from behind the black hole where the eyeball was located.

Hee hee, Junior Xuanqing, youre awake?

It was the voice of Yin Ling Tongzi.

Senior Brother Yin Ling, am I currently inside the Eight Trigram Furnace? Xuanqing asked the black hole.

Yes, the fire is about to be started, its a little painful, Junior, dont cry!

Upon hearing this

Xuanqings heart jumped.

He couldn't help but think of Sun Wukong in Journey to the West, being refined in the Eight Trigram Furnace to acquire his Eyes of the Fire Golden Gaze. Even though the result was amazing, the process seemed extremely painful.

Before he could think any further

Boom-

Bursts of golden flames blew out from the furnace walls on all sides, engulfing his entire body.

It wasn't as painful as he had imagined.

Uh it felt almost like the sensation of a skin test needle before an IV drip, definitely within a tolerable range.

Following that

The dark sky of the furnace started to drizzle.

Rumble-

The flames inside the furnace not only did not go out when being drenched by the rain, they expanded several times over.

An indescribable peculiar energy appeared and slowly started reforming Xuanqings physical body.

Amidst the roaring flamesbender

Comfortable-

Xuanqings eyes were slightly narrowed, and a trace of contentment appeared on his face.

The excruciating pain he had imagined didn't come, and after the drizzle, even the previous needle-like pain disappeared.

At this moment

He could clearly feel

His physical body was undergoing some kind of incredible change at an extraordinary speed..

Chapter 99: Chapter 98: Our Ancestor is still the best.



Most of the energy in the Eight Trigram Furnace is used to transform the body.

However,

There were one or two strands of energy that escaped, increasing his cultivation.

When it was enhanced to a certain critical point

Crack Crack-

It seems that a shackle within the body was shattered.

Late stage of Qi refining and God transformation!

The cultivation progressed from the Period of refining qi into the divine soul to the late stage of Qi refining and God transformation in an instant.

Its not over yet!

The cultivation is still rising continuously, like a burning rocket, soaring madly.

The soul and physical body are completely merged, and a large realm is broken through.

Boom!

The cultivation went straight from the late stage of Qi refining and God transformation to cultivating divinity and returning to the void, and these two thin strands of energy were almost exhausted.

Refining gods and returning to the void!!

Unbelievable-

Its outrageous.

Merely such insignificant strands of energy unexpectedly made his cultivation break through consecutively.

Leaping from the stage of refining qi into divine soul to the realm of refining gods and returning to the void.

Like eating and drinking, casually breaking through a small realm and a large realm.

With such terrifying energy, I wonder what my body will be transformed into!

Xuanqing was shocked.

You must know that the strange energy consumed by his physical body and soul transformation is more than ten thousand times that of the two strands just now!

Suddenly,

A dangerous idea emerged in his mind.

The cluster of incense from Guanyin before was charged with over a million merits. If this furnace is

The idea was very dangerous, but his heart seemed to be tickled.

Forget about it, I'm just checking, not exchanging!

With a move of his mind,

[Ding, do you want to exchange 9999999]

Hiss-

Xuanqing gasped in a cold breath, his eyes becoming slightly red.

Wouldn't exchanging make this recharge game turn into an unlimited ingot version?

Decisively!

No exchange!

Xuanqing took a deep breath, not thinking about these unnecessary things anymore.

Let alone that the energy in this furnace was originally intended to transform his body.

Even if he really recharges so many ingots, what use would there be, it's just the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom and the accelerating herbal spiritual medicine now.

Cold and eternal, all things are still, the mind and Qi is quiet, I look upon myself alone

A quieting mantra was silently recited.

All the greedy, foolish thoughts dissipated, and the person returned to the calm and saintly state once again.

In this way,

As his body and soul continued to rise,

Time slowly passed.

After an unknown period,

[Ding, congratulations to the player for awakening the Body of Merits, you can check the details in the character panel!]

A prompt sounded in his mind.

Body of Merits?

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

Open Character Panel!bender

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Body of Merits

[Grade]: Taiji Library Keeper (Left), Officer of Thunderbolt Department (Eighth Rank)

[Cultivation]: Refining Gods and Returning to the Void (Early Stage)

[Cultivation Method]: Food-Qi Decree

[Divine Ability]: Treading the Clouds (Perfection), Five Elements Formation (Great Accomplishment)

[Ingot]: 603010

Indeed.

On the character panel, a new column appeared showing [Physique] with the words Body of Merits written after it.

Based on previous experiences.

Xuanqing focused his attention, looking at the words Body of Merits.

[Body of Merits]: Born from the Great Dao, nurtured by Heaven and Earth, immune to karma and untainted by calamity!

The information was simple.

But the meaning behind it was far from simple, it could even be considered terrifying.

Born from the Great Dao, nurtured by Heaven and Earth, immune to karma, and untainted by calamity!

For now, it was unclear what untainted by calamity meant, but the earlier part, immune to karma, was easy to understand.

If karma could be considered as Heavens Law, then being immune to karma meant Heavens Law could only govern other immortals and was useless against the Body of Merits.

Immune to karma and untainted by calamity, I wonder how this miraculous physique was refined, and if this physique allows for a fast cultivator, Are you aware of how soon this will become a trending news item?]

},ust speed.

Xuanqing thought to himself, Once I leave here later, I will visit the Ancestor to clear my doubts and ask if there are any hidden techniques and divine abilities I could receive.

You must know.

Now, he only knows Treading the Clouds and the Five Elements Formation. Apart from these, he has no other means.

As he was lost in thought.

Suddenly.

A powerful suction force came from under his feet, swallowing him whole like a tornado.

Alchemy Room!

Next to the earlobe of the Eight Trigram Furnace.

Two children were wrenching at the knobs on the furnace.

One, two, three, heave-ho, its out!

Plop-

Accompanied by a crisp sound.

A dark shadow emerged from the hole where the elixir was extracted, and u200bu200bshot out with a whoosh.

Junior Brother Xuanqing, how do you feel?

How do you feel, did you also refine the Eyes of the Fire Golden Gaze?

Just as he came out, Jin Ling and Yin Ling, the two children, were surrounding him, along with their inquiries.

Xuanqing shook his head, I feel fine, but I have not refined any Eyes of the Fire Golden Gaze.

Two Senior Brothers, please wait, I will go to pay my respects to the Ancestor first, and then I will talk to you in detail!

Having said that.

He bowed and turned around, heading towards the room hed started in with the Yin Yang Fish meditation image.

In the same room as before.

Disciple Xuanqing, pays respects to Ancestor!

Rise!

Taishang Laojun raised his hand slightly, and then asked, Did you make any gains in the Eight Trigram Furnace of this old dao?

I have gained something; I broke through to the refining gods and returning to the void realm and achieved the Body of Merits. Still, I have some doubts in my mind, Xuanqing slightly bowed.

What doubts do you have? Old Lord asked.

Xuanqing replied with clasped hands, After refining the Body of Merits, I had a feeling and found out that the Body of Merits is immune to karma and untainted by calamity.

I somewhat understand the immunity to karma, but the untainted by calamity part is unclear. I hope Ancestor can enlighten me!

Hearing this.

Hahaha- This untainted by calamity is extraordinary; you just need to know that even the Western Religion Tathagata cannot obtain it! Old Lord laughed heartily a couple of times, showing no intention of explaining.

Ah, really?

Xuanqings mouth twitched slightly.

When facing the City God, he still managed to say that he hated enigma people, but when facing his own Ancestor.

Sigh All he could say was that his Ancestor still had a childlike innocence and a sense of humor-

Xuanqing consoled himself with a sentence in his heart and bowed again, saying:

Reporting to Ancestor, at the moment I only know

You cheeky fellow, coming to my Douluo Palace and still unsatisfied after achieving the Body of Merits. Taishang Laojun scolded with a smile.

Alright, alright- This old dao will grant you another method!

Immediately after.

The handle of the duster pointed at Xuanqings forehead with a mischievous smile and tapped down.

Thud-

A crisp sound.

Xuanqing felt a slight pain in his head, and then a `UIButtonType(new_ paragraph)`! of information appeared in his mind, containing a divine power cultivation method.

His heart was overjoyed.

He quickly bowed and raised his hand to form a seal, Thank you, Ancestor! Thank you, Ancestor!

Tsk, tsk- Our Ancestor is truly the best..

Chapter 100: Chapter 99: Plucking the Hairs from the Ancestor Masters Mount-

Retire!

Yes, disciple takes leave!

Xuanqings expression was respectful, as he slowly bowed and left the room.

Outside.

The two child-like beings were waiting early.

Speaking of which.

Although these two were revered child-like beings under the Old Lord, they lived very lonely lives.

As they say, its cold at the top, and the Douluo Palace of the Thirty-Three Heavens is as high as it gets.

In the entire Douluo Palace, apart from the Sir, there were only these two child-like beings left, and the Old Cow who slept all day.

Creak-

The door opened.

They saw Junior Xuanqing coming out of Sirs room.

The two child-like beings were first stunned, then they seemed to have seen something incredibly amusing.

Pfft-

Haha~ Hahaha.

Junior brother, your your forehead! Jin Ling child pointed to the others head with one hand clutching his belly.

Er

Xuanqing was puzzled.

He touched his own forehead and saw a huge swollen bump, which was still slightly painful when touched.

It was the bump that Ancestor Master had hit earlier!

Suddenly.

Xuanqing was both amused and annoyed.

With his current cultivation, he naturally wouldn't swell from a mere bump, so it must have been some special method used by the Ancestor Master to achieve such an effect.

Junior brother..how did you get a bump on your head?

Haha, I bet it was Sir who beat him up.

Poor guys.

These two child-like beings were truly pitiful, having no entertainment in their daily lives, and even such a small scene could tickle their funny bones.

After laughing for a while.

As if they remembered something.

Jin Ling tugged at Xuanqings sleeve, his eyes full of curiosity, and asked:

Junior brother, as a human world Taoist, can you tell us some stories about the human world?

Stories about the human world? Xuanqings eyes were deep, showing a thoughtful expression.

He thought about it.

Lets talk as we walk, the matters of the human world cant be told in a short time!

And so.

Xuanqing began telling the two child-like beings about the world of mortals.

He didn't say anything else.

He just related what he had seen and heard when he arrived in Black Wind Town.

When the two child-like beings heard about the bullying and oppression, they immediately showed anger and shouted that they would teach those people a lesson.

Later.



When they heard about how Xuanqing, the protagonist, had put all those people in their place and even removed Guanyin Zen Temple that backed them up, they couldn't help but clap their hands in praise.

Yin Ling even chimed in, saying, I think no one in Shimen is good. Those who came for the pill said that the Chief Instructor Tuota Heavenly King in the Heavenly Court is the most overbearing.

That's right, that's right. Even the gatekeepers who guard the Heavenly Gate are the kind who look down on people with their dogs' eyes-

The two child-like beings muttered to themselves.

Every time the Heavenly Court sent someone to fetch the pill, it was the only way for the two brothers to learn about the outside world.

By the way, Junior Xuanqing, you just said that the common people built a temple and Taoist temple for you. As the master of a temple, why don't you even have a duster?

Jin Ling asked curiously.

Why was there no duster?

Of course, it was because he was poor.

Senior Brother Jin Ling doesn't know. Although I have a Five-Thousand-Year-Old Peach Tree Branch that can be used as a duster handle, I don't have any material for the duster tail.

Xuanqing shook his head with a smile.

Afterward.

With a thought, he took out the five-thousand-year-old peach wood and showed it to the two child-like beings.

However.

After seeing this five-thousand-year-old peach tree branch.

The two child-like beings looked at it with an air of extreme disdain, as if it is some kind of garbage from somewhere.

The two brothers looked at each other.

It seems that although the Human World is fun, it is too poor. Poor Junior Xuanqing is thinking about using this kind of garbage to make a duster.

Suddenly.

A light flashed in Yin Lings mind.

Hm I remember, Sir used to have a whip to hit the cows. If we dismantle the whip, wont it become a handle?

Thats not right, whats the use of having only a handle? Theres still the tail part! Jin Ling waved his hand and refuted.

Upon hearing this.

Hehe~ A smirk appeared on Yin Lings face.

Good brother, its not difficult to get the tail part. Our masters cow just sleeps all day, and one sleep lasts more than a month

Yin Lings eyes rolled around and he lowered his voice, saying, I think its tail is not bad, why dont we

As soon as these words came out.

There was a tremor in Xuanqings heart.

These two naughty kids can really think. They even dare to go and touch the Masters cow?

He clearly remembered that after the Old Cow descended to the world, it first defeated Monkey King and then defeated all the Heavenly Soldiers and Generals, Lord of Water Virtue, Lord Huo De, and even Nezha with three heads and six arms was no match for the Old Cow.

Perhaps some would say that the Old Cow just borrowed the power of the Old Lords magic treasure and had no real ability of its own.

But on second thought, both Jin Ling and Yin Ling descended to the world with the Old Lords treasures in their hands, and they were easily dealt with, werent they?

Two senior brothers, Ill figure out the duster issue by myself, please dont do this!

Xuanqing hurriedly bowed and advised.

Leave alone the actual strength of the Old Cow, its status as the Masters mount alone was something they shouldnt take hair from.

However.

Normally with extreme boredom, on the verge of going crazy, the two child-like beings found such an interesting thing to do, how could they be willing to give up.

Junior brother, dont worry. We are all under Sirs command and should support each other. You, as the master of a Taoist temple, dont even have a duster. What kind of a situation is that?

Exactly, exactly, if youre scared, just wait here while we two do it later.

Both child-like beings kept talking, and they had already made up their minds to engage in that interesting activity of plucking the cows tail hair.

With the conversation heading this way.

Sigh!

Xuanqing let out a sigh.

These two cheap senior brothers did show him the way, gave a greeting gift, and even helped with pill refining. However, he couldnt ignore their feelings either.

After some thought.

Two senior brothers, Ill wait here! Xuanqing bowed his hands.

He had only met the Ancestor Master for the first time, and he couldnt do the thing of plucking his mounts hair.

The two child-like beings looked at each other again, their eyes full of eagerness.

Well, junior brother, you just stay here and dont move. Well come back and give it to you once we pluck the hairs.

Having said that.

The two child-like beings hooked their shoulders and hopped towards the direction where the Old Cow lived.

On the walking path.

Looking at the direction of the two brothers leaving, Xuanqing sighed inwardly, thinking these two children were really quite naughty.

Fat Ya and Huai Qingyun were more sensible, one helping him with farming and the other with receiving incense guests. Both were handy workers.

Children of the poor have to support their family early, the ancients did not deceive me!

Xuanqing shook his head.

Just right.

The immortal Qi in Douluo Palace was extremely rich and, although not as good as the Innate Energy, it was much stronger than ordinary spiritual Qi in the Human World.

Why not take this opportunity to stabilize my cultivation!

Xuanqing sat down with his legs crossed.

At this moment.

Suddenly!

An unexpected change occurred!!