

# **Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space**

## **#Chapter 1: Expelled from the Sect - Read Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space Chapter 1: Expelled from the Sect**

### **Chapter 1: Expelled from the Sect**

“

Nanming Domain, Qingyuan Sword Sect

July

The summer sun blazed overhead.

It was just past noon, and the sun was at its most venomous. Lin Jing pushed a handcart along a dirt road beside the fields, moving at a slow pace.

Laden with several bulging sacks, the cart seemed to groan under their weight.

Before long, upon reaching a spot shaded by trees, Lin Jing stopped.

He wiped the sweat from his forehead, then took out a gourd from his waist, uncorked it, and started gulping down its contents.

He drank almost half of the gourd in one breath before reluctantly putting the vessel away.

He couldn't afford to drink it all at once, not when there was still a long way to go.

After finishing his drink, Lin Jing sat on the edge of the handcart to rest. In the sweltering heat of high summer, even the breeze was warm; only under the shade of these trees could one find a hint of coolness.

Looking up, he saw fields of golden Spirit Rice, ripe and ready for harvest in a few days.

Gazing at the scene, Lin Jing felt a sense of haziness, memories of his childhood on Blue Star flooding back.

His hometown had looked just like this, where he had played in the fields with friends and toiled alongside his grandparents.

Now, thinking back, life then seemed so nostalgically wonderful...

But everyone has to grow up.

Later, as his studies became more demanding and his life busier, he too became like everyone else.

Studying, taking exams, graduating, working...

Until he was so overwhelmed by life that he gradually forgot that small mountain village where he had experienced the happiest moments of his life.

Yet, a sudden car accident transported him to this world.

At first, aside from being a bit stunned, he was quite excited.

The Cultivation World, flying with swords.

He had read plenty about it in novels in his previous life.

But upon actually arriving here, he realized that the Cultivation World was far less wondrous than he had imagined.

In a world where martial power reigned supreme, the Cultivation World.

Weakness was the original sin.

Especially when he had first arrived, with only the first level of Qi Refinement cultivation.

And with both parents deceased and no one to rely on, if not for the protection provided by his status as a Qingyuan Sword Sect's Spirit Farmer, he might have long since perished.

"There's no going back now..."

Lin Jing couldn't help but sigh.

.....

At this moment, a voice came from behind him.

"Yo! Isn't that Brother Lin?"

“Why is Brother Lin sitting here alone? Could it be that you don’t have enough Spirit Rice for this year’s submission? Scared to meet Manager Li?”

Lin Jing turned to see a young man around twenty-three or twenty-four sitting atop a bullock cart, looking in his direction with undisguised contempt in his eyes,

“Yuan Bo.”

Lin Jing’s expression remained calm, “That seems to have nothing to do with you.”

The youth named Yuan Bo didn’t get angry. Instead, he spoke languidly, “Looks like someone is about to be expelled from the Qingyuan Sword Sect...”

The mockery in his voice was evident, and he didn’t bother to hide it.

As the bullock cart trundled past Lin Jing, Yuan Bo sneered, “Hope you can be this tough when you’re in front of Manager Li.”

Then he continued on down the road, without looking back.

Yuan Bo and he were neighbors. Due to a previous generation issue, their relationship had always been poor, even hostile, which explained their immediate tension upon meeting each other.

Lin Jing watched the bullock cart disappear into the distance, its sacks twice as numerous as his own.

Then, looking back at the sacks on his own cart, these were the Spirit Rice he had to submit to the Qingyuan Sword Sect this year.

But it was nowhere near enough, simply because someone had destroyed half of his Spirit Field just before the harvest.

Lin Jing had reason to believe that Yuan Bo was responsible for this.

Because he was the first to appear at the scene after it happened.

But he had no proof and even though Manager Li was called in to investigate, no conclusion was reached, and the matter was ultimately dropped.

With no results, the responsibility naturally fell upon him. The amount of Spirit Rice due was insufficient, and unless something unexpected happened, it was very likely he would be expelled from the Qingyuan Sword Sect.

Now, there was nothing to do but take one step at a time. First, he needed to submit these bags of Spirit Rice and then see what Manager Li would say.

.....

After resting, Lin Jing continued on his journey.

It took another hour before Lin Jing arrived inside Spirit Farmer Village, a place where only those who cultivated Superior Spirit Fields were qualified to reside.

As for Lin Jing and others who grew Low Grade Spirit Fields, they could only live in thatched cottages by the edge of their fields.

At the front of a large courtyard with black-tiled roofs and blue-brick walls in the village, many Spirit Farmers were lined up, some pushing handcarts and others driving bullock carts, waiting to enter and submit their Spirit Rice.

“

This courtyard is the residence of the steward.

Lin Jing glanced at the long queue; the amount of Spirit Rice these people had was clearly far more than what he had on his cart.

Seeing so little Spirit Rice on Lin Jing's cart, astonished glances were cast from nearby.

People began whispering:

“Busy for a whole year and harvesting only this little Spirit Rice? He must have been slacking off.”

“Indeed.”

“That's not nearly enough to fulfill the quota; he's likely to face punishment.”

Just then, Yuan Bo, who was standing in front, spoke up in defense:

“I know he hasn't been slacking.”

“Not slacking?”

“How could there be so little Spirit Rice if he hasn't been slacking?”

“He must have met with some disaster.”

“Everything was growing well, but just when the Spirit Rice was about to mature, half of his Spirit Field was outright destroyed by someone, leading to the loss of a year's worth of labor.”

“His Spirit Field is not far from mine; I even made a point to go take a look—the sight was simply too horrendous to bear.”

“Someone meddling with the Spirit Field, and the steward doesn’t know about it?”

“Lee, the steward, is in charge of this area; of course he knows. He went to investigate on the day it happened, but I heard that up to now, no results have been found.”

“Now that he has so little Spirit Rice, nowhere near enough to meet the quota, I’m afraid he’s going to take the blame.”

“Indeed!”

“If nothing unexpected happens, I bet he’ll be expelled from the Sect.”

When this was said, the voice rose slightly, and the surrounding crowd turned to look at Lin Jing.

After Yuan Bo finished speaking, he cast a provoking glance at Lin Jing.

Many around them had heard and couldn’t help but sigh.

“What a pity...!”

“Outside the Sect, you won’t find such favorable treatment, to be so careless.”

“You speak the truth,” Yuan Bo agreed.

“Outside the Sect, you won’t find such favorable treatment.”

Having said that, he just stared at Lin Jing, with schadenfreude glinting unmistakably in his eyes.

Ignoring Yuan Bo’s challenge, Lin Jing remained silent, took his place at the end of the line, waiting to turn in his Spirit Rice, and also awaiting the final outcome of the event.

The line moved quickly, and in just half an hour, it was Lin Jing’s turn.

Entering the courtyard, he immediately felt refreshed—the Spiritual Energy inside was much denser than outside, suggesting there was likely a minor Spirit Gathering Formation here.

Lin Jing looked ahead; Steward Lee was standing there, all smiles, chatting with a young man at his side.

From the young man's attire, he must be the Inner Sect Disciple sent by the Sect to supervise this Spirit Rice handover.

Judging by his age, he was probably around thirty.

An Inner Sect Disciple of the Qingyuan Sword Sect must possess at least the Cultivation of the Foundation Establishment Stage, and such a young man was already an Inner Sect Disciple, indicating that his cultivation talent must be quite extraordinary.

In contrast, Steward Lee beside him, already over fifty years old, had only the Qi Refinement of the fifth level.

Lin Jing had often heard people say the disparity between humans is greater than that between humans and dogs; ever since coming here, he had deeply understood that saying.

However, compared to Lin Jing, Steward Lee could even be considered a genius for his cultivation talent.

Because Lin Jing's Spiritual Root...

Was the so-called useless Five Elements Mixed Spirit Root.

The previous occupant of his body had managed to reach the first level of Qi Refinement, only thanks to more than a decade of relentless cultivation day and night, along with his father's assistance, barely achieving success.

If it had been someone else with this kind of Spiritual Root, they would probably have given up on cultivation long ago and settled for living an ordinary life.

.....

Pushing his cart to a weighing area, Lin Jing unloaded the Spirit Rice, and immediately someone came up, picked up a sack, and began weighing it.

"Five hundred thirty jin, insufficient."

Upon hearing this voice, Steward Lee's brows furrowed, and he turned his head to look this way.

When he saw it was Lin Jing, the tight furrow of his brow relaxed somewhat, but his expression remained grave.

"It's you," Steward Lee spoke, "the matter has been investigated and clarified. It was the doing of vagrants from outside the mountains. I have already meted out the rightful punishment."

“However...”

At this point, Steward Lee became more solemn.

“You are culpable for negligence of duty, leading to the destruction of the Spirit Field.”

“I have already reported the matter to the Sect.”

“The Sect has decided.”

“Effective immediately, you are to be expelled from the Qingyuan Sword Sect.”

## **Chapter 2 - 2 Senior Han**

### Chapter 2 Senior Han

“Regarding this, do you have any doubts?”

Lin Jing had anticipated this outcome and thus did not offer any defense.

“No, I comply with the Sect’s decision,” Lin Jing bowed and said.

Manager Li nodded, waved his hand, and said, “You go back and pack up. You’ll depart the mountain tomorrow.”

Lin Jing bowed, “Manager Li, I take my leave.”

Having said that, he prepared to leave.

“Wait.”

Just then, a voice came.

Lin Jing looked up and saw that it was that Inner Sect Disciple, responsible for overseeing the Spirit Rice confiscation, who had spoken.

Manager Li looked at him in surprise, not understanding why he would speak up at this moment, and hastily reminded him,

“Senior Han, he has been expelled from the Sect, this is the decision of the Sect Elders, the matter is settled, you mustn’t be confused.”

The Inner Sect Disciple’s expression remained indifferent as he spoke to Manager Li, “Junior Brother Li, you worry too much.”

Then, he turned his head, staring intently at Lin Jing, as if carefully observing him.

Made uncomfortable by his gaze, Lin Jing thought carefully and realized he did not know this Senior Han, and he did not understand why the other was staring at him.

After a long while, Senior Han finally asked,

“Your name is Lin Jing?”

Lin Jing bowed in response, “Yes, Senior Brother.”

Lin Jing’s earlier status was just as a spiritual farmer, but he was still a menial Disciple of the Qingyuan Sword Sect, so addressing the Inner Sect Disciple as ‘Senior Brother’ was not inappropriate.

Although he had now been expelled from the Qingyuan Sword Sect, he had no better address at the moment, so he still chose to call him Senior Brother.

Senior Han did not object, and continued to ask, “Do you recognize Lin Yue?”

Lin Jing was taken aback and hastily replied, “Returning to Senior Brother, Lin Yue is indeed my father.”

Senior Han nodded and then said,

“The road down the mountain is often frequented by Demonic Beasts, which is very dangerous. It happens that I need to go down the mountain tomorrow. Come here early in the morning tomorrow, and you can go down with me.”

Hearing this, Manager Li hurriedly tried to dissuade him, “Senior Han, he is just a Disciple who has been expelled from the Sect. Just letting him go down the mountain is enough, why would you bother to personally escort him?”

Senior Han, looking at Lin Jing, said softly, “I had an old connection with his father. As the son of an acquaintance, naturally I cannot allow anything to happen to him right under my nose.”

“So it is, Senior Han is indeed a man of great loyalty and sentiment.”

Manager Li said with a smile,

“Why would Senior Han need to concern himself with such a matter?”

“In that case, I shall personally take him down the mountain tomorrow. I know some people in the Fang Market at the foot of the mountain. I can ask someone to help him with a place to stay, and incidentally find him some work.”



“This would also fulfill Senior Han’s sentiment, would it not be wonderful?”

Senior Han listened but did not reply; instead, he turned his head, his gaze intense, staring fiercely at Manager Li.

Manager Li, made extremely uncomfortable by his gaze, forced a couple of dry laughs and said,

“Senior Han, is there something inappropriate?”

Only then did Senior Han speak, “Junior Brother Li, you work so hard, there’s no need to trouble yourself. The Demonic Beasts at the foot of the mountain are ferocious, I fear you might not be able to fend them off.”

“I would not want the son of an old friend to come to harm.”

“Junior Brother Li.”

“Do you...understand?”

Staring into Senior Han’s pressing gaze, a flicker of panic passed through Manager Li’s eyes, but he quickly concealed it.

He then bowed to Senior Han, saying,

“Such sentiment from Senior Han truly commands my admiration.”

After speaking, Manager Li turned his head and said to Lin Jing,

“Lin Jing, as Senior Han will take you down the mountain tomorrow, you should thank Senior Han now.”

“Thank you, Senior Han.”

Lin Jing, though unaware of why Senior Han was behaving this way, still bowed and thanked him.

“Remember to come here early in the morning tomorrow, I’ll be waiting for you here; don’t be late.”

“Senior Han, rest assured.”

After that, Lin Jing bid farewell to Senior Han and Steward Li, and then pulled his cart away.

.....

By the time he got back to his residence, the sky had already turned pitch black, and Lin Jing had no desire to start a fire to cook. He simply ate some dry food and considered it a meal.

Bathed in the dim moonlight, he surveyed the thatched cottage he had lived in for a year. Having to leave it tomorrow, he felt a twinge of reluctance.

After all, this was the first home he had in this world after transmigration, even if he was alone.

The mother of his predecessor had died early, and his father had passed away a year before, leaving very little behind. It didn't take long for Lin Jing to finish packing.

Once he had finished, Lin Jing sat cross-legged on the bed, reflecting on the events of the day.

He naturally did not believe what Steward Li had said about the refugees from outside the mountains.

This was Qingyuan Sword Sect, where not just refugees, but even cultivators from outside would not dare to create trouble here.

Given this, there was only one possibility: the destruction of the Spirit Field was very likely related to Steward Li.

"Listening to the conversation between Senior Han and Steward Li today, it seemed there was more to it." Lin Jing pondered in the dark.

"Could Steward Li be plotting against me?"

"If the destruction of the Spirit Field was carried out by Steward Li, what was his purpose?"

"Is it just to drive me out of the Sect, or does he want to kill me on my way down the mountain?"

Lin Jing felt he was getting close to the truth of the matter.

"I haven't even crossed paths with him."

"If it's for wealth, that's even less likely. I'm so poor that it rings, the only possessions I have are two Low Grade Spirit Stones, belonging to one of the poorest among the spirit farmers."

This was the most perplexing part for Lin Jing.

And Senior Han, Lin Jing could feel that he bore no malice towards him.

Senior Han should be a trustworthy person...

As for being expelled from the Sect, Lin Jing didn't care at all.

He was even slightly pleased.

Because the status of a spirit farmer in Qingyuan Sword Sect was not free at all; they were not even allowed to leave the mountain, nor could they gain access to other cultivation resources.

With his talents, if he continued to stay here, his entire life might not see a change for the better.

As a transmigrator, how could he be content with just being a spirit farmer?

Of course, he was not content, so leaving Qingyuan Sword Sect was also in his plans, it just happened a bit earlier than expected.

After all, he was a man with a System...

Even though his System couldn't directly enhance his combat strength, it could ensure he never worried about food and clothing...

Each time he thought of this System, Lin Jing wanted to gripe.

But upon further thought, being able to live a second life was probably a sign that his ancestral graves were sprouting green smoke.

He should be content with that, what more could he need...

.....

"The most important thing right now is to improve my strength. Let's not think about that anymore. As of now, I am only one step away from reaching the second level of Qi Refinement. If nothing unexpected happens, I should be able to advance to the second level tonight."

Afterwards, Lin Jing began to meditate seriously.

The Spiritual Energy here was much thinner than in Steward Li's courtyard. After meditating for a long time, Lin Jing could feel a slight amount of Spiritual Energy slowly entering his body and then circulating through his meridians.

He continued to meditate into the night, and when Zi Time was more than half over, a voice sounded in Lin Jing's mind.

"System Space time has refreshed, remaining time to enter: 2 hours."

Lin Jing suddenly opened his eyes and the corners of his mouth lifted, revealing a slight smile.

"I've been waiting for you."

## **Chapter 3 - 3 System Space**

### Chapter 3 System Space

"Enter the System Space,"

Lin Jing silently recited in his heart.

Soon, the world before his eyes began to blur, and his body seemed to be enveloped by something.

Moments later, when he opened his eyes again, Lin Jing had arrived within the System Space.

"Master, welcome back,"

a mechanical voice devoid of any emotion rang out, as if it were right beside his ear.

"System, check the panel."

"Certainly, master."

No sooner had Lin Jing spoken, than a projection appeared in front of him.

System Space (Level 1)

Remaining Time: 1 hour 59 minutes

Host: Lin Jing

Spirit Field Range: 10 mu

Spiritual Energy Density: 1

Time Flow Speed: 1

Daily Entry Time: 2 hours

Required for Upgrade: (0/100 Harvest Points)

Special Function: Vigilance (Upon the host's entry into the System Space, the immediate vicinity of the host in reality is brought under surveillance, with an instant alert for the host in case of any emergencies.)

Observation: (The host may observe the real world from within the System Space.)  
(Note: When observing, the host's view will synchronize with the external world's time.)

Lin Jing stretched out his hand and tapped on the area with his name, and his information immediately appeared before him.

Lin Jing (23/90)

Spiritual Root: Five Elements Mixed Spirit Root (Low Grade)

Cultivation: Qi Refinement First Layer (99%)

Cultivation Technique: Qingyuan Dao Method (First Layer), Qingyuan Sword Control Technique (Beginner)

Secondary Occupation: None

"Indeed, it's already at 99%."

Seeing the Cultivation section, Lin Jing smiled knowingly; after such a long time of cultivating, he was finally about to make a breakthrough.

The first layer of Qi Refinement, the very first threshold of cultivation, may seem trivial to others.

But for someone with a Low Grade Five Elements Mixed Spirit Root like him, it was a chasm as vast as the heavens.

So it was for his predecessor.

Having started cultivating since childhood, with his father's guidance no less, he still hovered around the first layer of Qi Refinement after all these years.

Such aptitude would be rejected by any sect.

However, fortunately, his predecessor's father had once made contributions to the Qingyuan Sword Sect, and that was the only reason he had been exceptionally accepted.

But now, he was finally about to cross this threshold, and it would be a lie to say he was not excited.

Who wouldn't feel exhilarated at the brink of their own success?

Especially since Lin Jing had inherited the memories of his predecessor and felt an intense resentment towards this fact.

Taking a deep breath, a surge of rich Spiritual Energy immediately hit his face.

Although the density of Spiritual Energy in the System Space couldn't compare to that of the small courtyard owned by Steward Li, it wasn't much different. Cultivating here was much faster than outside.

Unfortunately, the only downside was that the time he could spend in the System Space each day was limited to just one hour—a mere two hours.

Therefore, Lin Jing dared not waste a single moment every time he entered, either planting Spirit Rice or meditating and cultivating.

In this System Space, there were 10 mu of Spirit Field, and the Harvest Points required to upgrade the space could be obtained by planting crops and harvesting them upon maturity.

The swath of golden Spirit Rice in front of Lin Jing was what he had previously planted, and now the earliest batch was nearing maturity.

Lin Jing skillfully brought up the panel, which clearly displayed that the mu of Spirit Rice before him was three days from maturity.

With these, even if he were expelled from the Qingyuan Sword Sect, he wouldn't worry.

However, while these could enable him to survive in the Fang Market below the mountain, strength was still essential for survival.

After all, this was the Cultivation World, a place where survival of the fittest reigned supreme, and danger lurked everywhere.

Lin Jing sat down cross-legged and began running his cultivation technique, as Spiritual Energy converged towards him.

.....

“Warning, warning, someone has breached the surveillance perimeter. Please, host, respond promptly.”

At the critical moment of his breakthrough, a system alert rang out, causing Lin Jing’s eyebrows to furrow tightly. He had no choice but to stop cultivating.

“Who would come to me at this time?”

Despite that, Lin Jing did not leave the System Space immediately, knowing that anyone who came to him so late had to be guarded against.

“Let’s see who it is first,” Lin Jing murmured to himself.

“System, activate Observation Mode.”

“Understood, Master.”

Subsequently, Lin Jing felt as if he had activated a god-like perspective, looking down from above at his residence.

With a thought, the viewpoint shifted to the front of the cottage. He saw two people concealing their aura, walking towards the cottage. However, due to the darkness, Lin Jing couldn’t make out their faces.

Under Observation Mode, as long as it was within the alert area, Lin Jing could observe the external situation from various angles, and he could also freely zoom in or out.

Lin Jing zoomed in the view and finally recognized the two people.

“It’s them,” Lin Jing gasped in surprise. “Why would they be together?”

Lin Jing recognized both of them. One was Manager Li, and the other turned out to be his own ‘neighbor’, Yuan Bo.

Them coming here so late at night definitely meant no good. Lin Jing decided to stay put for now and see what their real intentions were.

As they reached the door, they seemed to sense something and leaned close, listening at the door.

“Eh? There’s no one here.”

Manager Li applied a bit of force.

“Creak...”

The door opened in response, and then the two peered inside, only to see the bed inside was empty and there was no one there.

“Didn’t you say he’s been inside the whole time and hadn’t gone out?” Manager Li asked Yuan Bo, his face clearly not looking too good.

“I did see him enter the room and didn’t see him leave.”

“Then how do you explain the situation now?”

“This...”

Watching the empty room, Yuan Bo was at a loss for words.

Suddenly, Yuan Bo seemed to think of something and turned to Manager Li:

“Uncle, you barely managed to get Lin Jing out of the Sect, and that Han guy steps in.”

“Could it be Han Jing this time? Secretly taking him away?”

Hearing their conversation, Lin Jing understood that Yuan Bo was indeed involved with the destruction of the Spirit Field, but what he hadn’t anticipated was that Manager Li was the mastermind.

“The ‘Han Jing’ they’re talking about must be Senior Han,” Lin Jing deduced.

“Impossible.”

“Han Jing has always been upright and would never engage in sneaky activities. If he were to act, he would do it openly and honorably.”

As he spoke, Manager Li walked over to the table and noticed the luggage on it.

“His luggage is still here. He probably hasn’t left.”

“Uncle, what do we do now? Do we wait here for him to return?”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing’s heart clenched tight, his heart rising to his throat. He had limited time in the System Space, only two hours.

If the two hours passed and he had not exited, the system would directly throw him out.

By then, if he faced the two men directly, he would have no way out.

Manager Li pondered for a moment, then spoke up.



“Let’s search around first. If we don’t find anything, then we’ll see.”

“I can’t stay here too long, or that Han guy might notice.”

After finishing, the two started rummaging around the house together.

“What are they looking for?”

Lin Jing frowned in contemplation.

Recalling the memories of his predecessor, apart from a few words of advice, his father hadn’t left him anything before dying.

Being as poor as he was, Lin Jing truly didn’t know what could be so valuable that it was worth their attention.

“Warning, warning, someone has breached the alert perimeter. Please respond promptly, Host.”

“Someone else is coming.”

Lin Jing switched the perspective of Observation Mode and saw someone flying on a sword, swiftly arriving above the cottage.

“Li Yeming, do you think that just because you have Elders backing you, I wouldn’t dare to kill you?”

## **Chapter 4: Breakthrough, Space Upgrade**

Yuan Bo trembled in fear upon hearing the voice.

He hastily stopped what he was doing, his eyes frantic as he looked towards Manager Li.

Manager Li, however, was not the least bit flustered, and he gestured to Yuan Bo to follow, before taking the lead and walking outside.

Yuan Bo remained silent, quickly following behind Manager Li.

Outside the house, Senior Han had already descended from mid-air, his face gloomy, and his eyes icy as he watched Manager Li.

Upon coming out, Manager Li glared at Han Jing and was the first to speak, questioning him:

“Han Jing, what did you mean by your words just now?”

“I came to visit my subordinates, what does it have to do with you?”

Han Jing let out a cold snort upon hearing this.

“Hmph...”

“Is that really so?”

Manager Li continued, “Lin Jing was one of my subordinates after all. Now that he has been expelled from the sect due to an accident, I am heartbroken.”

“I wanted to see if he needed anything, as is proper among sect members. Is that not allowed?”

Han Jing did not answer but coldly said, “Where is he?”

Han Jing had just arrived and noticed that Lin Jing was not in the house, and there was no scent of blood around, indicating that they had not yet taken action against Lin Jing.

“When we arrived, he wasn’t in the house, but his luggage is still here. It seems like he must have had something come up and went out temporarily.”

Han Jing looked directly at Manager Li. Seeing that the latter’s expression was calm and not indicative of lying, his expression softened slightly.

He then said to Manager Li:

“Don’t think I don’t know what you’re up to. Isn’t it the Foundation Building Elixir that Lin Yue got that you’re after?”

“So it’s because of the Foundation Building Elixir.” Lin Jing, who was observing secretly, suddenly realized.

It turns out Manager Li believed he owned a Foundation Building Elixir, which is why he acted this way.

“It’s probably why I was expelled from the sect as well.”

“As long as I’m out of the sect, he could follow me and then kill me to take the elixir.”

However, Lin Jing was very clear that when his predecessor’s father died, he only left a few last words and nothing else.

It was unknown from where Manager Li had received such information.

“How did he know?” thought Manager Li, his heart skipping a beat.

But on the surface, he still pretended as if he knew nothing.

“What Foundation Building Elixir? Senior Han, you must be mistaken. I just wanted to see if Lin Jing needed anything before he leaves.”

Han Jing ignored Manager Li, who kept feigning ignorance, and continued:

“Whether it is true or not, let me tell you, you’d better not think about it anymore.”

“Lin Yue gave me that Foundation Building Elixir a long time ago. How else do you think I achieved Foundation Establishment?”

“Since I owe Lin Yue a favor, it’s only natural that I have the duty to take care of his son. I did not interfere when you managed to have him expelled from the sect, but if you intend to harm him, I can’t stand by and do nothing.”

Manager Li couldn’t help but feel bitter inside, not expecting that all his long planning had been in vain.

The Foundation Building Elixir had been gone long ago.

However, he did not show it, pretending as if he truly knew nothing about the elixir.

“I’ve made myself clear to you. If you lay hands on Lin Jing again, don’t blame me for being rude.”

Manager Li continued to play dumb, asserting with righteousness:

“Senior Han, we are fellow sect members after all. I’ve always treated him as a junior brother, how could I wish him harm?”

When seeing Manager Li’s acting skills, Lin Jing couldn’t help but admire him. If an uninformed person were here, they likely would have been deceived by now.

However, what Han Jing said next made Lin Jing’s entire body go numb.

“In that case, let’s wait here for his return.”

“Fine.”

Seeing Han Jing so resolute, Manager Li found it difficult to object.

They went into the house together, and Yuan Bo hurried over to light the oil lamp on the table.

And so, the three of them sat silently, waiting together inside Lin Jing's thatched cottage for Lin Jing to return.

...

"They are here, so it's even more difficult to leave now. As soon as I leave, the existence of the System Space will certainly be exposed."

Lin Jing, who had been observing, couldn't help but smile wryly:

"This really is the worst of luck, to be caught like a rat in a trap."

Lin Jing hurriedly exited Observation Mode and asked the system.

"System, is there any way to appear in a different location when I go out?"

"Master, you can use Fixed Point Teleportation. Fixed Point Teleportation can transport you to the outside world, and the range of teleportation is the same size as the Spirit Field within the System Space."

"Your current System Space is level 1, with a Spirit Field range of 10 acres, and the teleportation range is also 10 acres. The cost for teleportation is 1 Harvest Point."

"There's a fee?" Lin Jing was too tired to even ridicule the situation; his Harvest Points were still at zero.

Before Lin Jing had a chance to ask further, another prompt from the system appeared.

"The system has detected that the host's current Harvest Points are 0, and suggests that the host should first break through to the second level of Qi Refinement." (Note: Breaking through within the System Space will grant the host Harvest Points.)

"It's really forcing me to break through."

Looking at the remaining time, there was just over an hour left.

Lin Jing didn't dare to delay, and he relaxed his body and mind, adjusting his state, and started preparing to break through.

He didn't know how much time had passed, but Lin Jing could feel that his breath had reached its peak, yet it seemed as though something was impeding him from going further.

He focused his mind, fully operating his cultivation technique and absorbing spiritual energy into his body. As time went by, his internal spiritual power increased, and soon, the spiritual power in his meridians was overflowing.

He continued to run the cultivation technique.

“Buzz”

Lin Jing felt a sudden change, as if he had become a different person and the world around him had become more real.

He had broken through to the second level of Qi Refinement.

“Congratulations to the host for a successful breakthrough, you have gained 10 Harvest Points.”

“Ding”

“System prompt: As this is the first time the host has obtained Harvest Points, an additional reward of 100 Harvest Points has been granted.”

The unexpected reward took Lin Jing by surprise; he hadn’t anticipated this bonus. Could this be considered a newcomer’s benefit?

With the 10 Harvest Points from the breakthrough and the additional reward of 100 Harvest Points, he now had 110 Harvest Points.

Lin Jing remembered that upgrading the System Space only required 100 Harvest Points.

“System, open the panel.”

Then the panel appeared before him, and as Lin Jing looked up, indeed, he was now able to upgrade.

System Space (Level 1) (Upgradable)

Remaining Time: 17 minutes

Host: Lin Jing

Spirit Field Range: 10 acres

Spiritual Energy Density: 1

Time Flow Rate: 1

Daily Enter Time: 2 hours

Upgrade Requirement: (110/100 Harvest Points)

Special Feature: Alert (When the host enters the System Space, the immediate surroundings of the host's reality are included in the alert radius, and the host will be immediately notified of any emergencies.)

Observation: (The host can observe the real world from within the System Space.)  
(Note: When the host is in Observation Mode, the point of view will sync with the external world's time.)

"System, upgrade." Lin Jing didn't hesitate at all and immediately chose to upgrade.

"Boom rumble..."

Following Lin Jing's command, the System Space began to change, with the most noticeable being the space's obvious expansion outward, increasing in size.

And the spiritual energy within the space grew denser.

The entire upgrading process lasted for ten minutes.

After ten minutes, a system notification sounded.

"Ding"

"Upgrade complete; the current System Space level is 2."

"New feature unlocked: Accumulated Time."

## **Chapter 5: Fixed Point Teleportation**

"`

"Huh, another new function has unlocked."

Lin Jing summoned the system panel once again to check.

System Space (Level 2)

Remaining Time: 2 hours 16 minutes (Accumulable: 200 hours)

Host: Lin Jing

Spirit Field Range: 20 acres

Spiritual Energy Concentration: 2

Time Flow Speed: 2

Daily Entry Time: 4 hours

Required for Upgrade: (10/500 Harvest Points)

Special Feature: Alert (When the host enters System Space, the immediate surroundings of the host's actual location are put under an alert state, ready to remind the host of any sudden situations.)

Observation: (Host can observe the real world within System Space.) (Note: During observation, the host's perspective will synchronize with the external world's time.)

Time Accumulation: (Remaining daily entry time will not be reset to zero, and can be accumulated.)

"Hmm... The entry time has increased again, now I can enter for 4 hours a day, plus the time flow speed is doubled."

"From now on, I'll be able to stay in the System Space for 8 hours each day, and when I go out, only 4 hours will have passed in the outside world."

"If I calculate this, haven't I made a huge profit?"

Just the thought excited Lin Jing—every day he would have 4 more hours than others. With this, how could he worry about his cultivation not progressing?

Besides, this was just the beginning; as the System Space upgraded, both the daily entry time and the time flow speed would increase.

Taking a deep breath, Lin Jing felt the dense spiritual energy around him and was immediately filled with confidence.

The concentration of spiritual energy at level 2 was much denser than in the yard of Manager Li, which housed a small Spirit Gathering Array.

With such dense spiritual energy, wouldn't his cultivation in the System Space be doubly effective?

He suddenly felt assured—so what if he had a Five Elements Pseudo Spiritual Root? If his Spiritual Root wasn't sufficient, he could make up for it with time.

With the System Space, even if he had to pile up his cultivation, he could do it.

"System, activate Fixed Point Teleportation."

Although Lin Jing was excited, he did not forget what he needed to do next.

In the outer world, inside his hut, there were still three people waiting for him.

Then, Lin Jing's perspective began to rise like he was accessing a godlike view, with his thatched hut as the center. His field of vision expanded more and more.

"Ding, vision extension complete. Please select a teleportation location, Host."

It wasn't until the system's prompt sounded that the field of vision stopped increasing, but this area matched the size of the Spirit Field exactly, which was 20 acres.

"Right here will do."

Lin Jing chose a spot some distance from the thatched hut.

"Initiate teleportation."

No sooner had Lin Jing spoken than the scenery before him began to blur, and then he felt a dizzying sensation of weightlessness.

Immediately afterward, he staggered, nearly falling over, but he quickly stabilized his body. The solid touch beneath his feet returned, and the sense of weightlessness vanished.

Looking ahead, everything was pitch black. Lin Jing looked up to see a sky full of stars, the moon now hidden by clouds.

Fortunately, his night vision had significantly improved since he began his cultivation, and such darkness was hardly an inconvenience for him.

After looking around to get his bearings, Lin Jing headed towards his thatched hut.

He was far from panicked; he had already thought of explanations for the three people before coming out.

...

At this time, inside Lin Jing's hut, Han Jing and Manager Li were sitting on either side of the table while Yuan Bo stood beside Manager Li, extremely cautious.

All three were simultaneously looking towards the door, waiting for Lin Jing's return.

While Manager Li intended to say something, he refrained upon seeing the displeasure on Han Jing's face.



As time passed, Lin Jing had still not returned, and the atmosphere in the hut grew increasingly tense.

Finally, unable to bear it any longer, Han Jing was the first to inquire.

“Are you sure he wasn’t in the house when you arrived?”

“

Senior Han’s sudden questioning startled Yuan Bo, who was already on edge, causing him to jolt in fear.

He didn’t dare to lift his head now, completely devoid of his daytime arrogance. He spent all evening in fear, dreading that Senior Han would suddenly lash out and slay him and his uncle right there.

After all, Senior Han was a high-level cultivator of the Foundation Establishment Stage, and the two of them combined were no match for him.

He had never before so desperately hoped for Lin Jing to show up.

Yet he wasn’t the only one harboring such thoughts.

Steward Li felt the same.

Although Steward Li was working for an elder and had an elder’s backing, if he truly angered Senior Han and was killed as a result, it would still be for nothing.

The other party was an Inner Sect Disciple with a much deeper background than his; even if he was really killed, the sect would probably not do much to Senior Han.

At most, they might impose some punishment and then have him reflect on his actions in seclusion.

After all, an Inner Sect Disciple was of much greater use to the sect than he was; how could the sect discard him so easily? Moreover, with the disappearance of Lin Jing and his inexplicable presence here.

If the matter were to be reported to the sect, he wouldn’t be able to explain this incident.

Therefore, Steward Li was also very nervous. Hearing Senior Han’s question, Steward Li also showed some anxiety, frowning as he said:

“When we arrived, he indeed wasn’t in the house. If Senior Han doesn’t believe me, I can swear on my Dao heart.”

This statement made Senior Han, who wanted to say more, stop speaking.

Since the other party had even mentioned swearing on his Dao heart, it seemed he really wasn't lying.

A little while later, Senior Han turned his head and looked at Steward Li:

"Since he's not here, it doesn't make sense for us to just wait around. Perhaps we should go out and look for him."

"Steward Li, what do you think?"

"That's fine."

Steward Li nodded in agreement.

Having said that, the two of them got up and walked out together.

Just then, Senior Han suddenly stopped, and Steward Li, with a puzzled face, looked at Senior Han.

"Senior Han, what's wrong?"

Senior Han spoke up, "No need to search, he has returned."

.....

After Lin Jing emerged, he pretended to know nothing and headed towards his thatched cottage.

To avoid detection, he quickly ran to the cottage upon seeing the light inside his home.

Approaching the cottage and seeing the three people standing at the door, Lin Jing paused, then hurried forward and bowed in salute to the two men ahead.

"Senior Han, Steward Li, what brings you here?"

Steward Li displayed a stern demeanor as he reprimanded: "Where have you been running around in the middle of the night? Don't you know that it's forbidden to wander aimlessly within the sect?"

Observing Steward Li, who now looked solemn and imposing, Lin Jing couldn't help but think he was the very image of an authoritative leader.

If he hadn't been watching all along, he might have been deceived himself.

Lin Jing had to admire his acting skills; if this were on Earth, his former world, he surely would have earned an Oscar for Best Actor.

Lin Jing lowered his stance and replied:

“Responding to Steward Li, I felt that I was on the verge of a breakthrough earlier. To avoid any disturbances, which could ruin everything, I went out to find a secluded place to attempt the breakthrough.”

“Steward Li, please rest assured, I am aware of the sect’s rules. I was not far from here, and I didn’t wander off.”

“You broke through?”

Upon hearing Lin Jing’s words, Senior Han next to him extended his Divine Sense to check.

Lin Jing bowed and said, “Replying to Senior Han, I was fortunate enough to achieve a breakthrough just now.”

“Indeed.”

Senior Han, after a thorough check, confirmed that Lin Jing had indeed made a breakthrough.

He then turned to Steward Li and said:

“Didn’t you just say that if Lin Jing was expelled from the sect, you would also bear responsibility, and you wanted to wait for him to return so you could give him some travel expenses?”

“Well, now he’s back.”

## **Chapter 6: The Fox Borrows the Tiger's Fierceness**

### Chapter 6: The Fox Borrows the Tiger’s Fierceness

Steward Li was somewhat dazed. When had he said he would give him travel expenses?

However, under the circumstances, he had no choice. It was better to lose some money than to invite a disaster.

It was his own carelessness that had allowed Han Jing to find a clue, even though he had managed to bluff his way through it.

But from the looks of it, Han Jing clearly did not believe him.

“Cough...”

Steward Li cleared his throat to ease the awkwardness.

“Lin Jing...”

“Your negligence has caused our sect to suffer losses. It is against my wishes to expel you from the sect. Do you understand?”

Watching Steward Li’s heartbroken expression, Lin Jing really wanted to punch him.

He was just too good at pretending.

However, Lin Jing could only pretend as if he knew nothing and said with a cupped fist salute,

“Steward Li, this matter was due to my own negligence; I can’t blame others. I certainly won’t bear a grudge against anyone.”

Steward Li nodded and said,

“Hmm, it’s good that you understand.”

“Although you have been expelled from the sect, still, we should show the kindness one would expect from fellow disciples.”

“Right now, the mountain’s foot is in chaos, with Demonic Beasts rampant; only the Nanshan Market down the mountain can be considered safe.”

“I have some Spirit Stones here. Take them. With these Spirit Stones, you will have enough to live in the market for a while after you go down the mountain.”

As he spoke, Steward Li took out a small package and handed it to Lin Jing.

“How can I accept this? You really shouldn’t have gone to the expense, Steward Li.”

Lin Jing said as he took the package.

“He’s not even pretending to be modest?”

Seeing Lin Jing's action, Steward Li was dumbfounded and couldn't help but murmur to himself,

"Wasn't Lin Jing a very honest person before? How did he change his nature so suddenly today?"

If Lin Jing knew what Steward Li was thinking, he would definitely laugh out loud.

"The previous Lin Jing was indeed very honest, but what does that have to do with me?"

Moreover,

Steward Li had even wanted to take his life before. Why should he be polite to him?

Right now, though, Lin Jing's attention was fully captured by the package of Spirit Stones; he didn't even notice the expression on Steward Li's face.

Opening the package, inside were no fewer than ten Spirit Stones. To think, Lin Jing, while working as a spiritual farmer for Qingyuan Sword Sect, could only get two Spirit Stones as a reward for the whole year.

Steward Li's offering of ten stones equated to five years of his income.

However, just as Lin Jing was excited, Han Jing, who had been silent all the while, spoke up at this moment.

"Junior Brother Li, how long has it been since you last went down the mountain?"

"I presume you do not know that, due to the recent uprising of Demonic Beasts, prices in Nanshan Market have skyrocketed, and these few Spirit Stones might not be enough."

Han Jing's tone was calm as he looked towards Steward Li, but his eyes revealed a sharpness, and the threat was clearly evident.

Steward Li's heart skipped a beat: "He wants me to bleed money."

"Forget it, under the current situation, Han Jing certainly won't let things go..."

Steward Li gritted his teeth and made a silent decision.

"Take it."

"Oh? It's been indeed quite some time since I've been down the mountain. Thank you for the reminder, Senior Han."

After saying that, he took out a Storage Bag and pulled out forty more Spirit Stones from it, handing them to Lin Jing.

“These are some savings I’ve held on to, this amount is all there is. I think this should be enough for him to live a while in Nanshan Market.”

“Don’t you agree, Senior Han?”

The last ‘Senior Han’ was said with a clearly elevated tone, showing that this was indeed his bottom line.

“Hmm, I think it should be enough too,” Han Jing nodded and said.

“Thank you, Steward Li. I will forever remember the kindness of Steward Li, never to forget it for as long as I live.”

Lin Jing didn’t feel embarrassed at all and directly pocketed the Spirit Stones,

Steward Li watched with a pang of distress, as it had taken him quite some time to accumulate these Spirit Stones, and now he had given them all away.

Yet, even so, he still pretended to be carefree and nonchalant.

“Hmm, after you go down the mountain, you must live well, and it would be best if you learn a skill, so as not to disappoint the expectations I have for you.”

“Steward Li, rest assured, I will definitely live well and certainly not let down your expectations.”

It was a joke, how could he possibly not live well with the system by his side?

Having said that, Lin Jing looked toward Yuan Bo, who had been hiding behind Steward Li.

“Brother Yuan, I didn’t expect even you to come to see me off; I am truly overwhelmed by your gesture.”

“I never thought Brother Yuan would be so sentimental and righteous. I really didn’t know any better before and opposed you in every way. Now that I think about it, I am deeply ashamed.”

Yuan Bo glanced at Senior Han, who was looking their way, and hastily spoke:

“Yes... yes...”

"I'm also here to see you off. What happened in the past doesn't matter; it's all behind us now."

With that, he took out five Spirit Stones from his person and handed them to Lin Jing.

"This is all my savings. Now I'm giving them to Brother Lin as travel expenses, and I hope you don't find them too little."

After finishing his words, he glanced at Senior Han to see if there was any reaction, and only then did he secretly breathe a sigh of relief.

"If I were to refuse Brother Yuan's kindness, I might hurt your feelings. Since that's the case, I must graciously accept."

With those words, he also pocketed the five Spirit Stones.

And Yuan Bo could only look on eagerly, though feeling reluctant, he dared not make any move.

"Lin Jing, you've broken through to the second level of Qi Refinement; it seems you've been working hard regularly. Once you're down the mountain, you must not slack off, understand?"

"Steward Li, don't worry, I will definitely practice diligently after I go down the mountain."

"Good, that's good."

"I have something else to do tomorrow, so I won't be able to see you off. Remember not to cause any trouble for Senior Han on the way."

"Yuan Bo, let's go."

After saying that, he was ready to take Yuan Bo and leave this place, a place he didn't want to stay a moment longer.

"Steward Li, please wait a moment."

Just as the two men were about to walk out the door, Senior Han suddenly spoke up, stopping them from leaving.

"What now?"

At this point, Steward Li couldn't hold back his frustration anymore. He had already bled enough today; did Senior Han still not intend to let him off?

“Don’t be hasty, Steward Li. It’s like this, I’ve heard that you, Steward Li, had previously copied and sold many copies of your family’s Alchemy.”

“Now that Lin Jing is going down the mountain, he needs a skill. Why not give him a copy? That way, when he’s at the base of the mountain, he’ll have something to rely on, right?”

After hearing Senior Han’s words, Steward Li calmed down a bit. Although this matter was not a big deal for him, he still felt extremely annoyed.

Steward Li furrowed his brows, pondering for a moment.

“It’s extremely difficult to master Alchemy, and the expenditures for a beginner are substantial; often, they spend more than they earn. I’m afraid it may not be suitable for him.”

“Whether he can learn it or not depends on his own ability; we needn’t worry about that.”

“Don’t you agree, Steward Li?”

Seeing that Senior Han was determined, Steward Li didn’t dawdle and directly handed the basic copied manuals to Lin Jing.

“This is the ‘Outline of Alchemy,’ this is ‘Spiritual Herb Identification,’ and this book, it introduces various Elixir Medicines.”

“The most important is this book.” Steward Li said, picking up a book with a deep red cover.

Lin Jing looked up and saw the three big black characters ‘Controlling Fire Technique’ starkly before his eyes.

“The first step in Alchemy is being able to control fire, so the Controlling Fire Technique is very important. Do you understand?”

“Mm-hmm.” Lin Jing nodded vigorously.

Steward Li then continued, “Of course, there are no elixir formulas inside. If you want formulas, you can only find them yourself.”

“I sell this set for a hundred Spirit Stones normally; you’re getting quite the bargain today.”

“Lin Jing, aren’t you going to thank Steward Li?”

“Thank you, Steward Li.”



## Chapter 7: Descending the Mountain

After handing over the Alchemy Technique to Lin Jing, Steward Li directly said farewell to Han Jing.

“Senior Han, I take my leave.”

Having said that, Steward Li left with Yuan Luo, this time Han Jing did not stop them.

After the two had gone, Han Jing looked at Lin Jing with a strange expression in his eyes.

“Your father used to say that you were an honest person, but now it seems there must have been some misunderstanding about you.”

Lin Jing immediately felt embarrassed, having just gotten a little too proud of himself, hardly the image of an honest man, so he quickly defended himself:

“Senior Han, my father passed away suddenly, and for a living, I had to act this way.”

Han Jing nodded and did not harbor any doubts.

“I was worried earlier that you were too honest, that you might be bullied after coming down the mountain, but now it seems I was overthinking.”

“Senior Han, you knew my father, how come I never heard him mention you?”

“Naturally, it’s because of you.”

“Forget it, it’s already late today, you get some rest early, I will tell you when you descend the mountain tomorrow.”

This conversation was cut in mid-sentence, leaving Lin Jing momentarily unable to react.

“Uh... Okay, then.”

Seeing that Han Jing had no intention of continuing, Lin Jing had no choice but to let it be.

“Get some rest early.”

After saying this, Han Jing left the thatched cottage and flew away on his sword.

Leaving Lin Jing standing there, watching enviously as he left on the sword.

“Just you wait, once I’ve learned to fly with the sword, I’ll fly non-stop for three days and nights.”

.....

The next morning, Lin Jing woke up early.

Ever since he began cultivating, he needed less sleep, and despite the many events of the previous night that had kept him up late, he was still full of energy now.

After washing up and grabbing the package he had packed earlier, he stepped out of the thatched cottage. Perhaps it was the remnants of his original consciousness, but leaving this time made Lin Jing feel somewhat reluctant.

He took one last look inside the house, then Lin Jing closed the cottage door, turned, and strode away.

“One must look forward.”

He might have been saying this to himself or perhaps to the original occupant of the body.

.....

When he arrived at the village, Han Jing was already waiting for him.

“Let’s go.”

Han Jing called out and then immediately started walking forward, with Lin Jing quickly following behind.

The Qingyuan Sword Sect was located on Qingyuan Mountain, and the several surrounding peaks were also under the jurisdiction of the Qingyuan Sword Sect.

The place where Lin Jing had stayed was Qingtian Peak on the southern side of Qingyuan Mountain. Going down Qingtian Peak and about two hundred miles further south was Lin Jing’s current destination—Nanshan Market.

However, traversing the mountain forest was not easy as various wild animals roamed and even Demonic Beasts would occasionally appear.

It was only a large power like the Qingyuan Sword Sect that could remain unafraid of these Demonic Beasts; Lin Jing had been on Qingtian Peak for so long and had never heard of an attack by beasts or Demonic Beasts.

That was because the Qingyuan Sword Sect had early on set up Formations on Qingtian Peak, and additionally, they had arranged for Disciples to patrol.

Other smaller Sects and cultivator families did not enjoy such luxuries; being attacked by wild animals was common,

and they would even occasionally suffer from Demonic Beast attacks, which often resulted in heavy losses for them.

Leaving Qingtian Peak, the two entered the mountain forest, and Han Jing handed Lin Jing a Godspeed Talisman, saying:

“My Flying Sword cannot carry two people at once, and we have to make our way through the forest. You are too slow, use this Godspeed Talisman if you want to keep up with me.”

“Alright.”

Lin Jing did not say anything more, took the Godspeed Talisman, activated it, and stuck it onto his leg.

By then, Han Jing had already moved quite a distance ahead.

With the Godspeed Talisman attached, Lin Jing quickly caught up. Han Jing was indeed very fast, and with the boost from the Godspeed Talisman, Lin Jing could barely keep up.

“Your father, he actually joined the Qingyuan Sword Sect quite early, and he had a small reputation among the Outer Sect Disciples,”

Han Jing walked and began to talk about Lin Jing’s father’s history.

Lin Jing followed closely behind Han Jing, listening intently.

“However, later, a mission from the Sect led him to suffer severe injuries, and his Cultivation plummeted.”

“It was during that mission that he acquired a Foundation Building Elixir.”

Han Jing, not waiting for Lin Jing’s response, continued to speak:

“He knew he had no hope of reaching the Foundation Establishment stage, so he gave the Foundation Building Elixir to me and entrusted me to take care of you,”

“So, you don’t owe me anything.”

Lin Jing frowned. He knew nothing about this, from his predecessor's memories, his father was just a spiritual farmer and had a good relationship with the previous steward.

"But why would father keep it from me?"

Turning his head to look at Lin Jing, Han Jing spoke,

"Because you have a Five Elements Mixed Spiritual Root."

"With a Five Elements Mixed Spiritual Root, the path of cultivation is bound to be short, and you don't even qualify to become an outer sect disciple."

"If you can't cultivate, it's better to hide it from you from the start, let you be a spiritual farmer, and lead a stable life."

"Moreover, your father had quite a few enemies when he was young, and by doing this, he was also protecting you."

After saying this, Han Jing sighed.

"It's a pity, even so, there are those who wouldn't let you off."

"Your expulsion from the sect this time was due to one of your father's old enemies, who secretly informed Steward Li that your father possessed a Foundation Building Elixir."

"In the sect, it's forbidden to kill fellow disciples."

"That's why Steward Li tried to find a way to expel you from the sect."

"He couldn't do it openly while you were inside the sect."

"Your father's enemy is too vengeful, obviously unwilling to let you go, and the person is also an inner sect disciple, so even I can't do much about him."

"So, I simply went with the flow and let you sever ties with Qingyuan Sword Sect. Although life may be hard in the future, at least you can save your life."

"So that's how it is, thank you, Senior Han, for your help."

From then on, Lin Jing finally understood that there were still people in Qingyuan Sword Sect who wanted his life.

If it weren't for Senior Han's help, even if he could avoid this time, he might not be able to escape the next.

And according to what Senior Han just said, the other party was also an inner sect disciple, which means they are at least at the Foundation Establishment stage of cultivation.

Being targeted by a Foundation Establishment cultivator is terrifying, and leaving Qingyuan Sword Sect was the best choice.

"I've said that you don't owe me, you don't need to thank me."

"Without your father's Foundation Building Elixir, I might have rushed the Foundation Establishment stage and it's likely I would have exploded and died."

Thinking about his own attempt at the Foundation Establishment stage, Han Jing was still frightened by the close call. Thankfully, the Foundation Building Elixir had allowed him to succeed in breaking through.

"Also, the Alchemy Technique Steward Li sold you is incomplete. You should be able to concoct First Rank elixir medicines without a problem, but from the Second Rank onward, your failure rate will drastically increase."

"Of course, that's what I've heard from others. As for how it really is, you'll have to verify it yourself. If it really doesn't work, just throw it away."

"If that fails, you could join a small sect, becoming a spiritual farmer is also an option."

"Ah... incomplete?"

Lin Jing was dumbstruck.

"Otherwise, why do you think he would sell it?"

"If you manage to cultivate it by luck, you should still look for other Alchemy Techniques later on."

"If it doesn't work out, it's better to give up early and find another path."

"Senior Han, I understand."

Lin Jing nodded in acknowledgment.

In fact, Han Jing had left some words unsaid; he didn't believe Lin Jing could become a Second Rank Pill Master, even First Rank seemed a bit of a stretch.

Without a skill down the mountain, it was difficult to survive, so there was no harm in letting him try.

“However, that Controlling Fire Technique is a good thing; you should cultivate it diligently.”

“Yes, don’t worry, Senior Han.”

Afterward, the two of them walked silently, as if they each had their own concerns.

It wasn’t until the afternoon that they emerged from the forest and reached the main road.

Han Jing said his goodbyes to Lin Jing.

“Alright, I’ll see you off here. Just follow this road straight, and you’ll soon see Nanshan Market.”

He then handed Lin Jing a Storage Bag.

“There are some Spirit Stones inside, enough for you to use for some time. If you run out of the Spirit Stones inside before reaching the status of a First Rank Pill Master, it means you don’t have the talent for alchemy, and you should give up by then.”

“Take care.”

After finishing, Han Jing rode his flying sword into the air and headed toward Qingyuan Mountain.

“Senior Han, take care.”

## **Chapter 8 - 8 Renting a House**

### **Chapter 8 Renting a House**

After parting from Han Jing, and walking for more than an hour, Lin Jing finally arrived at Nanshan Market.

The Fang Market was huge, almost the size of a city, and it contained not only cultivators but also many ordinary people.

Walking on the street, the crowd bustled with life, and the sound of hawkers never ceased. Shops lined both sides of the streets, dazzling the onlookers.

Now, the most important thing was to find a place to live, so Lin Jing did not wander around.

Through the bustling streets, Lin Jing arrived at the management office of the Fang Market.

“Steward, I would like to reside in the Fang Market on a permanent basis. May I inquire if there are any houses for rent or sale?”

Inside the office, an old man with white hair was playing with a jade pendant. Hearing the question, he glanced at Lin Jing and asked,

“Do you have a certificate?”

“Certificate?” Lin Jing asked, puzzled.

“You need a certificate to rent a house within the Fang Market. If you don’t have one, go find a place to live on the outskirts of the market.”

Having said that, the steward lowered his head and continued playing with the jade pendant, paying Lin Jing no further attention.

Lin Jing bowed and said, “Steward, my senior brother once said that residing in the Fang Market does not require a certificate. I’m not sure when the rules changed; I hope you can inform me.”

Seeing that Lin Jing’s attitude was quite good, the steward put away the jade pendant and looked up at Lin Jing.

“Recently, the demonic beasts have been rioting, often appearing to attack people. Many want to move within the Fang Market to seek shelter.”

“There is limited space inside the Fang Market, and it cannot accommodate so many people.”

“Therefore, the Fang Market has set conditions.”

“Only those with a certificate issued by the Fang Market’s management office can rent a house inside.”

“To obtain a certificate, one either needs someone to recommend them, or they must be someone who has made contributions to the Fang Market.”

“Do you understand now?”

“So that’s how it is. I thank the steward for informing me.”

Lin Jing expressed his thanks with another bow.

“You’ve arrived relatively early. If it were a few days later, even the outskirts of the Fang Market might be fully occupied. Take advantage of the current situation and rent a place quickly while it’s not too tight.”

“Otherwise, in a few days, there might be nothing left to rent.”

The steward said.

Perhaps because he took a liking to Lin Jing, he additionally reminded him before leaving,

“Remember to rent a house as close to the center of the Fang Market as possible. The closer you are to the edge, the less safe it becomes.”

“Thank you, Steward, for the warning. I will take my leave now.”

Lin Jing bowed again and departed from the market management office, heading straight for the outskirts.

After asking around extensively, Lin Jing took quite a while before finally arriving at the outer management office.

After explaining his purpose, a steward immediately took him to view a house.

The courtyards in the outer region were crowded and the alleys narrow. Following the steward through twists and turns, Lin Jing arrived in front of a small courtyard.

“Here... This small courtyard fits your requirement and isn’t expensive, just five low-grade Spirit Stones per year.”

Lin Jing frowned, not expecting the rent in the outskirts of the Fang Market to be so expensive.

To know, when he was cultivating Spirit Rice in the Qingyuan Sword Sect, he only earned two low-grade Spirit Stones per year.

Lin Jing pondered for a moment.

“Do you want to rent it or not? If you don’t, you’ll have to go to the market edges near the Night Mist Mountain Range.”

“They ask for less there, only one Spirit Stone per year.”

“But as for safety, I can’t guarantee that.”



Seeing Lin Jing's hesitation, the steward thought Lin Jing didn't have enough Spirit Stones, and his face fell, his tone becoming less polite than before.

"I'll rent it."

With that, Lin Jing took out five low-grade Spirit Stones from his chest and handed them to the steward.

Upon receiving the Spirit Stones, the steward immediately brightened with a smile.

"That's more like it."

"Rest assured, this place is much safer than those perimeter areas. Soon, you'll find that these five Spirit Stones are well spent."

"Right then, this house is yours now. Whether it's for paying the rent or any other matter, I will come to notify you."

After finishing, the steward greeted Lin Jing and then left directly.

Upon opening the courtyard gate, he saw a small tree in the middle of the yard, with a circular stone table underneath. Inside, there was a room made from green bricks and tiles, and a kitchen.

Perhaps it was because no one had lived there, but the courtyard was somewhat cluttered, with leaves and branches everywhere, even blanketing the stone tables.

"Creak..."

Lin Jing pushed open the door, and a musty stench hit him, mixed with dust visible to the naked eye.

"Cough...cough, cough..."

Lin Jing stepped back and fanned the air with his hand.

"The previous owner of this house must have been incredibly slovenly,"

Lin Jing complained.

However, with the sun about to set and darkness approaching, if he didn't clean up now, he'd have to sleep in the courtyard.

Lin Jing sighed and began to clean up.

He was busy until well into the night.

After cleaning up, the house was essentially empty, and now it truly was no place to live.

He would have to wait until tomorrow to purchase the necessities for life.

“Enter System Space.”

As Lin Jing’s words fell, darkness abruptly dissipated, replaced by blinding sunlight that made it hard for him even to keep his eyes open.

“It would be good if I could adjust the weather and time here.”

Lin Jing thought, then he proceeded forward.

Ahead lay the Spirit Field Lin Jing had planted, which he checked and found would mature in one more day; yet when he had looked yesterday, there were still three days left.

In System Space, time flowed at twice the rate of the outside world.

Exactly one day had passed since yesterday, so it seemed the harvest would be ready by tomorrow noon.

“It’s perfect that Senior Han gave me a Storage Bag, once the Spirit Rice matures, I can directly pack it into the Storage Bag to sell; this will make things much more convenient.”

“First, let’s see how large the space in that Storage Bag is to properly prepare.”

Lin Jing took out the Storage Bag, input Spiritual Power into it to open it, and then sent his Divine Sense inside.

Immediately after, Lin Jing was stunned.

Five hundred.

There were fully five hundred Spirit Stones.

“I didn’t expect Senior Han to give me so much.”

Looking at the pile of Spirit Stones, Lin Jing breathed heavily, as it was his first time seeing so many Spirit Stones.

And that wasn’t all; there were also several talismans next to the Spirit Stones.

Lin Jing sent his Divine Sense over.

Fireball Talisman, Cleansing Talisman, Godspeed Talisman, Invisibility Talisman...

Several kinds of talisman, adding up to over twenty.

And the last two crimson talismans, which bore the words 'Five Thunder Talisman'.

The Five Thunder Technique was a spell that only a Foundation Establishment Cultivator could cultivate.

And these Five Thunder Talismans were equivalent to the full-force strike of a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

This was something that could save his life at a critical moment.

Lin Jing was overwhelmed with emotions, not expecting that such precious items would be given to him by Senior Han.

He made a mental note of Senior Han's kindness.

And upon further investigation, Lin Jing found the Storage Bag to be quite large, a full ten cubic meters, more than enough to fit all ten acres of his Spirit Rice.

Lin Jing estimated that just this Storage Bag alone was worth a lot.

After being moved, Lin Jing focused his mind, ready to start cultivating.

The Spiritual Energy was rich within the System Space, Lin Jing sat down cross-legged, and it didn't take long for him to enter a state of cultivation...

.....

On the second day, Lin Jing left early to purchase some necessities for life, and after returning, he also took the opportunity to clean up the courtyard again.

By the time he was done, it was already afternoon.

Looking at the completely refreshed courtyard, Lin Jing smiled contentedly, now it really looked like a home.

After tidying up the house, Lin Jing had another task to do: the Spirit Rice in the System Space was ready for harvest.

Next, he planned to look around for an appropriate merchant to sell the Spirit Rice to.

## **Chapter 9: Host, please keep going**

Lin Jing had just walked out.

The door to the courtyard opposite his also happened to open.

Two very similar-looking young men stepped out, and the two parties faced each other.

To avoid awkwardness, Lin Jing nodded in greeting, intending to leave afterward.

However, just then, a voice came from behind him.

“This fellow Daoist, please wait a moment.”

Lin Jing stopped in his tracks and turned to look at the two men.

The one on the left, smiling, said:

“You must be new here, right?”

“I am Zhang Sen,” he said, pointing to the person next to him, “This is my twin brother, Zhang Lin,”

“May I know your esteemed name?”

“Lin Jing.”

Lin Jing spoke, then asked Zhang Sen with a puzzled look:

“May I ask what it is you need, Fellow Daoist Zhang?”

Lin Jing, being new, was not familiar with those around him and had no plans to interact with others for now, so he came across as rather cold.

Zhang Sen, however, did not mind and said, “So it’s Fellow Daoist Lin. Since you’re new to this place, you must be unfamiliar with everything here.”

“We’ll all be neighbors on this street in the future, so we should look out for each other.”

“If there’s any difficulty where you could use the help of us brothers, feel free to speak up.”

Lin Jing was somewhat surprised; they were just meeting for the first time, and their enthusiasm was unexpected.

“Thank you for your kind offer, Fellow Daoist Zhang, but it’s getting late now, and I still need to purchase some furniture, so I’ll not chat with the two of you,”

“Let’s talk another time when there’s a chance.”

However, Lin Jing didn’t want to get too involved with them for the time being, so he made an excuse to leave.

“You’re too polite, Fellow Daoist Lin,” Zhang Sen said.

“My brother and I have matters to attend to as well, so we won’t delay you. Let’s talk another day.”

After saying this, the two of them left directly.

Watching them go, Lin Jing also turned to leave.

.....

After browsing the Fang Market, it was dark by the time he returned.

Back at the courtyard, Lin Jing had gained a preliminary understanding of several merchant houses in the market that bought Spirit Rice.

He had planted ten mu of Spirit Rice in the System Space, and each mu could yield one thousand catties, adding up to a total of ten thousand catties.

Ten thousand catties was not a small amount; he obviously could not sell it all to just one merchant as that would raise suspicions, and he needed to change up the stores he dealt with.

Yet, as a mere Qi Condensation Stage Level 2 cultivator, even if he sold the rice separately, it was still likely to attract attention.

“If only I had a magic artifact to change my appearance and aura, that would be perfect,” Lin Jing thought.

“The maturity period for Spirit Rice is one year, but with the boost from the System Space, it only takes half a year. With twenty mu of Spirit Field in the System Space, if fully planted with Spirit Rice, it would yield forty thousand catties a year.”

“That’s equivalent to the annual yield of a small family.”

“No, that won’t do,” Lin Jing shook his head.

“Forty thousand catties of unexplained Spirit Rice flooding the market would definitely attract the attention of interested parties.”

“I cannot plant solely Spirit Rice; in the following days, I must also find out if there are other crops that I can grow.”

“Moreover, I must arrange for a magic artifact that can change my appearance and aura as soon as possible.”

Naturally, he couldn't neglect his cultivation either.

Since Lin Jing had used up his time in the System Space the previous night, he could only cultivate in the courtyard for now.

But it wasn't long before Lin Jing frowned and ceased his cultivation.

“The spiritual energy of this place is so scarce, even poorer than when I was at Qingyuan Peak.”

Lin Jing's frown was because the spiritual energy was too thin here, and with his Spiritual Root talent, cultivating in this place was utterly ineffective.

“I don't know how the others cultivate. Do they have to use Spirit Stones?”

He quickly dismissed the idea.

First of all, his talent for cultivation was too poor. Even if he cultivated with Spirit Stones, the effect wouldn't be significant unless he managed to obtain a Spirit Gathering Array. With the enhancement of a Spirit Gathering Array, it would be somewhat better.

Moreover, he may seem to have plenty of Spirit Stones now, over five hundred, but he still needs to learn Alchemy, not to mention purchasing alchemy recipes, Alchemy Ingredients...

And also, he needs to buy a Magic Artifact that can change his appearance and aura.

Once he factored all that in, those Spirit Stones were far from enough. Not to speak of other expenses, just a Magic Artifact that can alter his appearance and aura would probably cost a significant amount of Spirit Stones.

After all, what he needs to buy is not an ordinary Magic Artifact. At the very least, it has to be capable of withstanding the Divine Sense of a late-stage Foundation Establishment expert, to facilitate dealing with others in the future.

In this world, weakness is the original sin. He certainly doesn't want to be devoured during a trade, not even leaving behind a trace of his bones.

Therefore, concealing his identity is of the utmost importance right now.

.....

Unable to cultivate, Lin Jing started to read the alchemy manual.

He read until late at night when the System's prompt arrived.

"System Space time refreshed, remaining time: 4 hours."

Lin Jing entered the house and took out the scythe that he had bought along with the furniture.

"Enter the System Space," Lin Jing silently recited in his mind.

The Spirit Rice was ripe, he had been waiting for this moment for a long time.

Subsequently, Lin Jing began to get busy.

Until one hour later, soaked in sweat, Lin Jing collapsed at the edge of the field.

"System notification: Harvesting one mu of Medium Grade Spirit Rice, reward: 1 Harvest Point."

Seeing the floating system notification, Lin Jing couldn't help but ridicule.

"The System is really stingy!!!"

"System notification: Since the host is harvesting a Spirit Plant for the first time, you are rewarded: 10 Harvest Points."

"Is this another achievement reward?"

Only one Harvest Point for a mu of Spirit Rice—if he wanted to upgrade to the next level, wouldn't it take an absurdly long time?

"System, come out and explain this."

"Host, the Harvest Points earned from planting Spirit Plants are determined by the grade of the planted Spirit Plants. The higher the grade of the Spirit Plant, the more Spiritual Power it contains, and the more Harvest Points you will get."

"To obtain more Harvest Points, you need to find and plant higher-level Spirit Plants."

"Host, please try your best."

After listening to the system's explanation, Lin Jing felt somewhat embarrassed.

"Heh... hehe..."

It seems he can't blame the system; after all, what he planted was Spirit Rice.

It's his own low Cultivation that prevents him from accessing higher-level Spirit Plants.

.....

Although the Harvest Points given are few, the yield is quite good.

In this mu of land, Lin Jing estimated that the yield should be over a thousand catties, and this is Medium Grade Spirit Rice, much more valuable than Low Grade Spirit Rice.

Based on the price he inquired about today, fifty catties of Medium Grade Spirit Rice could be exchanged for one Lower Grade Spirit Stone—reaping one thousand catties would net him twenty Lower Grade Spirit Stones.

"Indeed, being a landlord oneself is more comfortable."

With his previous experiences at the Qingyuan Sword Sect for comparison, Lin Jing smiled contentedly.

After reaping the rice, he now had to spread the Spirit Rice out to dry and husk it before it could become genuine Spirit Rice.

Recalling the several mu of Spirit Fields yet to be harvested, Lin Jing did not linger any longer. After spreading out the Spirit Rice to dry, he left the System Space.

That night, Lin Jing did not cultivate but instead slept soundly.

In the days that followed, Lin Jing left early and returned late every day, wandering around the market.

He gained a fairly good understanding of the entire market.

Nanshan Market was established and managed by several Sects nearby to facilitate trading among various powers.

The largest of these forces, of course, is the Qingyuan Sword Sect.

Due to their considerable renown in the Nanming Domain and their proximity to the Night Mist Mountain Range with its abundant resources, many Loose Cultivators came seeking their fortune.



Some smaller clans even moved their entire families here to seek development, and over time, Nanshan Market grew to its current size.

Of course, Lin Jing didn't need to concern himself with these details; what he was more interested in were the various trade firms in the market.

Because he would inevitably deal with these firms in the future.

So.

It was essential to get to know them in advance.

## **Chapter 10 - 10 Selling Spirit Rice**

### Chapter 10 Selling Spirit Rice

"Shopkeeper Cheng."

Lin Jing walked into a store named Yu Ming Commerce.

After inquiring for several days, Lin Jing had learned that this store held a good reputation in Fang Market,

so for the first time selling his Spirit Rice, he chose Yu Ming Commerce.

Upon hearing the voice, a middle-aged man playing with an abacus behind the counter looked up.

Seeing Lin Jing approaching, Shopkeeper Cheng smiled.

"So it's young master Lin. Have the Spirit Rice of your family matured and you wish to sell it?"

Lin Jing had visited this place two days ago and had a conversation with Shopkeeper Cheng, mentioning that his family wanted to sell some Spirit Rice.

Since it was the harvesting season for Spirit Rice, during this time, members from various families often came to sell their Spirit Rice.

However, seeing that Lin Jing came by himself, Shopkeeper Cheng assumed he was one of the significant people in charge of his family's finances.

Therefore, Shopkeeper Cheng had no suspicions.

And, with the vast amount Lin Jing mentioned, the two had discussed it further and finally agreed on a price: one Spirit Stone for fifty jin of Spirit Rice.

This ratio was quite generous already.

“I’ve brought the Spirit Rice with me, where would Shopkeeper Cheng like to inspect the goods?”

“You’ve brought it?” Shopkeeper Cheng was surprised.

Seeing Lin Jing alone, he peered outside, but the street was empty with no ox-cart transporting Spirit Rice in sight.

“Right here,” Lin Jing said, shaking the Storage Bag at his waist.

“Oh...”

Shopkeeper Cheng suddenly realized.

“It seems I was right, young master Lin does hold an extraordinary position in the family.”

“Not only are you in charge of selling Spirit Rice, but the family has even provided you with a Storage Bag.”

After saying that, Shopkeeper Cheng immediately added a word of caution:

“Young master Lin, it’s best to be more careful in the future. It’s safe here in Fang Market, but outside it can be quite dangerous.”

“Especially since you’re carrying so much wealth. If someone targets you, at best they would rob you, but at worst, they could take your life.”

Shopkeeper Cheng knew Lin Jing’s cultivation wasn’t high and attributed his daring to come to Fang Market alone to his extraordinary courage and skill.

“Thank you for the reminder, Shopkeeper Cheng.”

“But you worry too much,” Lin Jing responded.

“I naturally came out with the elders of my family. It’s just that the elders have other matters to attend to, and they also intended to train my abilities.”

“Hence, only I came by myself.”

After Lin Jing finished speaking, Shopkeeper Cheng slapped his forehead.

“I was wondering...”

“That’s the reason.”

Shopkeeper Cheng then laughed.

“Hahaha, indeed, I worried too much.”

“Young master Lin, let’s go to the back courtyard. We have a grain storehouse there.”

Afterward, Shopkeeper Cheng called a clerk to mind the store.

“Young master Lin, please.”

Leading the way, Shopkeeper Cheng guided Lin Jing towards the back courtyard.

Arriving at the storehouse in the back courtyard, Lin Jing opened the Storage Bag and took out all the Spirit Rice inside.

“This is a total of two thousand jin. Please see what you think of the quality, Shopkeeper Cheng.”

“Young master Lin, please wait a moment,” said Shopkeeper Cheng.

Then he opened one of the sacks, reached in, and grabbed a handful of Spirit Rice.

He first inspected it closely, then smelled it, and finally picked a few grains to taste carefully in his mouth.

“Not bad, the quality is excellent.”

Having said that, Shopkeeper Cheng randomly chose several bags of Spirit Rice and inspected them one by one.

“We always have to inspect the Spirit Rice carefully with each purchase. I hope young master Lin won’t take offense.”

“That’s how it should be, I understand,” Lin Jing said.

“Shopkeeper Cheng, how is this Spirit Rice?”

Shopkeeper Cheng’s eyes narrowed into slits with his smile:

“This Spirit Rice is of good quality. I’ll take it all. We’ll go with the price we agreed on before. What do you think, young man?”

“Good,” Lin Jing nodded in response.

Then, Shopkeeper Cheng continued:

“Previously, Young Master Lin mentioned that this is just the first batch and that there will be much more coming.”

“I just don’t know how much more you’re talking about. I want to buy it all.”

Seeing Shopkeeper Cheng like this, Lin Jing began to ponder:

“I had originally planned to sell the Spirit Rice in separate batches, but seeing Shopkeeper Cheng’s eagerness...”

“I must have underestimated the Spirit Rice market at Fang Market before.”

After musing for a moment, Lin Jing decided to tell the truth.

“Eight thousand jin,” Lin Jing said, making a hand gesture at the same time.

“Good.”

Shopkeeper Cheng’s eyes lit up.

“Young Master Lin, then it’s settled. I will take all eight thousand jin.”

“The remaining eight thousand jin, how many days until it can be harvested? After a few days, once it’s harvested, I’ll bring it to you.”

“Alright, then I’ll be waiting for Young Master Lin.”

Afterward, the two walked out of the storeroom.

As they walked, Lin Jing asked, “Shopkeeper Cheng, do you have seeds here?”

“Of course, what kind of seeds is Young Master Lin looking for?”

“Superior grade Spirit Rice seeds, a hundred jin.”

“Then I’ll take some Seven-Star Grass seeds as well, fifty jin should do.”

“Seven-Star Grass seeds? Does Young Master Lin’s family have a Talisman Maker?” Shopkeeper Cheng turned his head to look at Lin Jing and asked.

Seven-Star Grass is a kind of Spirit Grass that is specifically used to make talismans, and it requires more Spiritual Energy to cultivate than Spirit Rice does.

Of course, the price is also higher.

But with the density of Spiritual Energy in the System Space right now, growing Seven-Star Grass should be no problem at all.

“You misunderstand, Shopkeeper Cheng. I’ve heard that Demonic Beasts have been causing trouble often lately and the price of Seven-Star Grass has been steadily rising, so I thought about growing some to sell next year.”

“Hehe...”

“It seems like young brother has done his research indeed. The price of Seven-Star Grass has skyrocketed, nearly doubling.”

Shopkeeper Cheng stated seriously:

“I just want to remind you, ordinary Spirit Fields cannot grow Seven-Star Grass. If the Spiritual Energy is insufficient, the Seven-Star Grass will not survive.”

Lin Jing nodded, “I’m well aware of that.”

.....

When Lin Jing left Yu Ming Trading Company, not only had his stock of Spirit Stones not increased, he had even spent some.

The price of Seven-Star Grass had soared, and the seeds were no exception, outrageously expensive. Fifteen jin of Seven-Star Grass seeds cost him fifty Spirit Stones.

Add that to the hundred jin of Superior grade Spirit Rice seeds, he spent a total of sixty Spirit Stones, whereas Lin Jing’s two thousand jin of Medium Grade Spirit Rice had only sold for forty Spirit Stones.

So, in the end, Lin Jing still owed Shopkeeper Cheng twenty Spirit Stones.

Once back in his own courtyard, Lin Jing had no time to rest before entering the System Space.

DiLon Space, there was still a lot of land lying fallow. Having land and not using it—that was a waste.

So, adhering to the principle that waste is shameful, the first thing Lin Jing did upon returning was to till the land.

By the time Lin Jing was transported out of the System Space, it was already the next day's early morning hours.

Because the time flow in the System Space was different from the outside world, although it seemed like he had disappeared for just a few hours, he had actually been busy for over ten hours inside the space.

Even so, more than half of the land in the System Space was still empty.

After being transported out, Lin Jing fell asleep immediately. He had been too busy lately, so busy that he didn't even have time to practice Alchemy or the Controlling Fire Technique.

"After these next few days, I need to study Alchemy properly, and also the Controlling Fire Technique. It's essential for Alchemy, and Senior Han has said that it needs serious cultivation," Lin Jing thought to himself as he slowly drifted into sleep.