

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

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Chapter 111: Zhang Yuan

Lin Jing found the voice very familiar and quickly turned around to look. The person was none other than Liu Yiyuan, with whom he had an old feud and had once been tricked by Lin Jing.

Upon hearing Liu Yiyuan's words, Huang Qingling stopped in her tracks, then turned around, and said to Liu Yiyuan:

"Hasn't it been you who has been following me all this time?"

Huang Qingling wore a look of disdain, feeling no warmth towards Liu Yiyuan.

"Sister Qing Ling is joking. I just came out and happened to run into you. This must be fate," Liu Yiyuan said with a smile.

Huang Qingling let out a cold laugh, "I know exactly what you're thinking, so don't assume I'm ignorant. I'm telling you right now, there's no chance."

"Sister Qing Ling, my affection for you is sincere."

"You broke through last time and I didn't manage to prepare a gift for you, so this time I've specially procured an excellent gift for you."

As he spoke, Liu Yiyuan took out a Pure Jade Box from his Storage Bag. Engraved on the Pure Jade Box were the words "Elixir Valley."

It was indeed the Pure Gathering Yuan Pill that he had bought from Lin Jing at a high price the other day.

Huang Qingling glanced at the elixir and said with contempt, "It's just a Pure

Elixir Medicine. We have plenty of those at Yuebaolou."

"Sister Qing Ling, take a good look. This pill is no ordinary elixir; it is a Pure Gathering Yuan Pill from Elixir Valley."

"It was specifically reserved for me by the Elixir Valley Heir. It's extremely precious, and you can't even buy it now."

Huang Qingling looked at Liu Yiyuan with scorn and spoke bluntly:

"As if I don't know you."

"If you really had such a good relationship with the Elixir Valley Heir, I'm sure everyone would have known by now."

Just then, a voice came from behind Huang Qingling.

"Qing Ling..."

Lin Jing also turned his head upon hearing this voice, and there stood Elder Bai at the entrance of the auction house.

Hearing the voice, Huang Qingling called out joyfully:

"Old Man Bai..."

Elder Bai's face instantly filled with black lines as Huang Qingling addressed him as Old Man Bai in front of this public gathering, leaving him no face.

However, he was used to it by now and naturally wouldn't lower himself to argue with Huang Qingling, although sometimes he still needed to admonish her.

Elder Bai, with a stern face, said to Huang Qingling: "Qing Ling, come back. You mustn't stir up trouble."

"Understood, Old Man Bai..." Huang Qingling replied.

At that moment, Liu Yiyuan quickly paid his respects to Elder Bai: "Elder Bai." "Hmm," Elder Bai nodded.

"You should take the gift back. It's too precious; Qing Ling can't accept it." "Elder Bai, this..."

Liu Yiyuan hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by a voice from behind.

"Elder Bai, let's not meddle in the matters of the younger generation, shall we?"

"No matter how precious the gift is, it is Yiyuan's sincere sentiment, isn't it? What, are you implying that the younger members of my Liu Clan can't even afford to give such a gift?"

Liu Yiyuan turned around and saw the Wu Cai Immortal approaching, whereupon he immediately rejoiced:

“Ancestor. ”

Wu Cai Immortal nodded.

“Elder Liu, ” Elder Bai also looked toward Wu Cai Immortal.

“Elder Bai, your Yuebaolou’s auction this time truly is majestic. Such a spectacle, I’m afraid, hasn’t been seen in decades,” Wu Cai Immortal said with a smile.

“Elder Liu flatters us.”

“This way, please...” During this exchange, Wu Cai Immortal had already passed by Liu Yiyuan and Huang Qingling to stand beside Elder Bai, and no one saw how he did it.

Watching this moment, Lin Jing couldn’t help but remark:

“A Golden Core Immortal, truly extraordinary.”

“Why bother with the squabbles of children?”

“If Yiyuan wants to give something let him. Elder Bai, you don’t need to bother with them,” Wu Cai Immortal said.

Elder Bai shook his head and sighed,

“Alas...”

“The main issue is that Qing Ling has been spoiled since she was a child, she’s too thoughtless. I’m afraid this isn’t good for that boy from your family,” Elder Bai said.

“Hmph...”

The Wu Cai Immortal snorted coldly.

“What’s there to fear? That’s their own issue. If they can’t even handle this small matter, then he deserves it.”

“Alright, let’s not bother with them anymore, let’s go in,”

After speaking, the Wu Cai Immortal, together with Elder Bai, walked towards the inside.

“Sister Qing Ling, I’ve now also got myself a Black Kite as a beast pet, it can pair up perfectly with yours,” Liu Yiyuan said.

“Whistle”

Liu Yiyuan blew a whistle, and immediately afterwards, a dark shadow in the sky rushed towards them, quickly reaching the airspace above Liu Yiyuan.

Without reducing its speed, the shadow headed straight for Lin Jing, who was standing to the side.

“Be careful...”

Huang Qingling had just uttered a warning upon seeing the shadow attack Lin Jing, when the Black Kite swooped over Lin Jing and rushed towards him.

At that moment, Lin Jing also sensed danger and quickly stepped aside, while simultaneously reaching for his Storage Bag...

In that instant, a Flying Sword swiftly cut through the air.

“Screech...”

The dark shadow let out a pained cry, blood spattered, and it fell from the sky.

“Black shadow...”

The first to react was Liu Yiyuan.

He rushed towards the Black Kite that had fallen to the ground.

Lin Jing also breathed a sigh of relief and turned his head towards the source of the Flying Sword.

“It’s actually him...”

The person who saved Lin Jing was the very same Zhang family youth who had shared a table with them earlier at the Drunken Immortal Pavilion.

Liu Yiyuan picked up the Black Kite that had dropped to the ground and upon inspection, realized it was seriously injured.

His face turned the color of iron, and he confronted the Zhang family youth, “Zhang Yuan, what do you mean by this?”

Clearly, Liu Yiyuan recognized this Zhang family youth.

“Your beast pet attacked people, I just intercepted it,” replied the Zhang family youth named Zhang Yuan.

“Would I not know what my beast pet is doing? Do you need to stop it, as if he wouldn’t have dodged?” Liu Yiyuan pointed at Lin Jing and said.

His words were completely unreasonable; when the Black Kite had swooped down earlier, Liu Yiyuan had shown no sign of trying to stop it.

At this point, Huang Qingling couldn’t watch anymore and stepped forward, scolding,

“Indulging your beast pet in maliciously injuring others, do you still think you’re in the right?”

Then, she walked over to Lin Jing and asked, “Fellow Daoist, are you alright?” “I’m alright, thank you, fellow Daoist,” Lin Jing said.

Afterwards, he cupped his fists towards Zhang Yuan, “Thank you for coming to my rescue, fellow Daoist.”

“Fellow Daoist, you’re too kind,” Zhang Yuan returned the gesture with a fist-and-palm salute.

“No, 1...”

Liu Yiyuan tried to retort but was interrupted by an abrupt voice.

“Yiyuan, you’re not to let out your beast pet before it’s well-trained, haven’t I told you this before?”

Upon hearing this voice, everyone looked over, only to see the Wu Cai Immortal, who had already gone inside, was now standing at the entrance of the auction event once again.

“Come here quickly, and don’t cause any trouble outside,” he said and then turned around, walking straight into the venue, without giving Lin Jing so much as a glance from beginning to end.

“Yes, great-grandfather, ” Liu Yiyuan bowed his hands and then also walked towards the venue.

He, like the Wu Cai Immortal, hadn’t said a word to Lin Jing from beginning to end, let alone apologized.

Apparently, in their eyes, Lin Jing was nothing more than a trivial figure, not worth their explanation..

Chapter 112: Three Rules (Seeking First Subscription)

“The owner of the beast pet just now was from the Liu Clan, and the one conversing with him was none other than the Liu family ancestor, the Wu Cai Immortal.”

“Fellow Daoist, patience brings a peaceful and tranquil moment.” Zhang Yuan reminded.

“Thank you for the reminder, fellow Daoist. I understand,” Lin Jing said.

“Zhang Yuan, what’s with you today? You’re usually the least talkative, aren’t you?” Huang Qingling looked at Zhang Yuan with puzzled inquiry.

“Fellow Daoist Qing Ling jests. I am indeed less talkative usually, but today’s matters concern life and death,” Zhang Yuan replied.

“I used to think you were rather dull and not very talkative, but it turns out you’re pretty decent after all,” she commented.

“Let’s go, let’s go inside together...” Huang Qingling invited Zhang Yuan.

“Alright...”

Zhang Yuan seemed unaccustomed and hesitated for a moment before responding.

“Farewell, fellow Daoist,” Zhang Yuan said to Lin Jing with a cupped fist salute.

“Farewell,” Lin Jing replied with a cupped fist salute.

After the two left, Lin Jing also made his way to the auction hall.

This little episode might not mean much to others, but for Lin Jing, the person involved, it instilled in him a sense of crisis.

Here, his strength was far too weak.

Lin Jing arrived at the entrance of the venue, showed his token, and then a maid led him into the hall.

Upon entering the hall, Lin Jing felt his Divine Sense being suppressed; it turned out that, just like the black market, this place also had a Formation that blocked Divine Sense.

At this moment, the maid by his side explained:

“Immortal, to protect the privacy of all buyers, this auction has activated a

Formation that blocks Divine Sense. If you wish not to expose your true identity, you may use Spiritual Power to change your appearance.”

“With Divine Sense blocked in this auction hall, no one will be able to recognize your true face.”

“Hmm.”

Lin Jing nodded and continued to walk inside.

He had already changed his appearance, so naturally, he had no worries.

Once inside the hall, Lin Jing looked around to find that the interior decor was extremely opulent. The seats in the hall were all made from Red Spirit Wood and shone with a crimson hue.

Moreover, at the top of the four corners of the hall, there were high-level Magic Artifacts emitting a soft glow, illuminating the entire hall, yet not harsh to the eyes.

With the maid’s guidance, Lin Jing took his seat.

The auction hall was very spacious, accommodating hundreds of people in just this one large hall without feeling crowded.

Not far from the entrance, there were two sets of stairs leading upward, where members of the various large clans were seated in private boxes on the upper floor.

The spot where Lin Jing was seated wasn’t too close to the front but was rather off to the side and towards the rear.

However, the location was still acceptable, and it was not likely that many people would notice him.

Of course, when bidding, it would definitely attract the attention of others.

After guiding Lin Jing to his seat, the maid spoke again, explaining to him:

“Beside each seat, there is a token. If you wish to participate in the bidding, you just need to raise your token and then state your bid.”

“After a successful bid, you may proceed to the back of the hall to transact and collect the item you won.”

“To head to the back of the hall, go through here, and you will reach it directly, ” the maid pointed to an entrance not far in front of Lin Jing’s left.

After explaining, she handed Lin Jing a booklet that was the listing of today's auction items and then withdrew.

At this point, there was still some time before the start of the auction, and a portion of the people hadn't arrived yet in the large hall.

The others who had arrived were engaged in small groups, discussing among familiar faces.

"Have you checked the list? This time's auction items actually include the Pure

Accumulation Pill."

"Yeah, I saw that too..."

"The appearance of the Pure Accumulation Pill at this time, I wonder which family is behind it..."

Clearly, this person knew something about the inside story.

"Shh..."

"Stop talking about it; this isn't for us to discuss. Be careful not to bring trouble upon ourselves."

"Right... right..

"Let's talk about something else."

Lin Jing at this moment picked up the list of items for auction and started to look through it carefully.

As he browsed through the list, Lin Jing realized that it was different from the one he had seen before.

The first few items were not particularly impressive, comprising advanced magic artifacts, rare ores and metals for artifact-crafting, and spells that could be practiced only by Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

Compared to the standards of this auction, these were rather common items, so they were placed at the forefront to be auctioned off first.

Lin Jing casually skimmed through them and continued flipping towards the back.

As Lin Jing flipped through, the items started to become increasingly precious.

Finally, Lin Jing saw the Biling Flower Rhizome that he was interested in.

Although Lin Jing had an idea of the rough value of the Biling Flower Rhizome, he had never participated in an auction before and had no idea what final price it would fetch.

Moreover, with so many large clans present, if they took an interest, then the Spirit Stones that Lin Jing carried would not be enough.

He couldn't help but feel apprehensive.

Continuing onwards, Lin Jing saw the Pure Accumulation Pill that he was auctioning, right next to the rhizome.

Lin Jing then kept flipping, and the quality of the items continued to improve.

Right until he reached the last page, he saw a few items that were quite impressive, but with his current financial situation, they were nothing but wishful thinking.

After a while, the people attending the auction gradually arrived, and the venue was soon packed with participants.

At that time, the auction house doors closed.

Then, the light from the magic artifacts around the auction house dimmed, causing the entire venue to fall into a subdued glow.

Above the auction stage in the front, a brighter magic artifact lit up, instantly turning the auction stage into the focal point of the whole venue.

Elder Bai stepped onto the stage at this time, and a manager from Yuebaolou followed behind him.

Lin Jing recognized him at a glance, he was Steward Cheng from Yuebaolou, who usually had a good relationship with Elder Yu.

Presumably, Steward Cheng should be the host of today's auction event.

Elder Bai stood on the stage, glanced around the room, and then began to speak.

"Welcome, everyone, to the Yuebaolou auction."

Elder Bai's voice was not loud, but it was clear, as if he was standing right in front of you.

“Many of you must be old friends who have attended our Yuebaolou auctions many times, so I’ll spare you the usual spiel.” “Now, I’ll explain to those who are here for the first time.”

“There are three rules for this auction.”

“First: No malicious bidding. If anyone is discovered lacking sufficient Spirit Stones and is bidding maliciously, the penalty will be ejection from the event at the least, or executed on the spot at most.”

“Second: Fighting within the premises is prohibited. If there’s enmity between parties, it may be settled outside the venue. If any fights break out inside, do not blame me for being impolite.”

When Elder Bai said this, his eyes were cold, sweeping over everyone seated in the hall.

Instantly, everyone felt as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

Lin Jing also felt uncomfortable, so he circulated his cultivation technique to counter the feeling.

After scanning the room, Elder Bai continued:

“And third: During the auction, no one is to use their influence to pressure others. Everyone will bid fairly..”

Chapter 113: The Auction Starts (Please Subscribe)

Having stated these three rules, Elder Bai paused for a moment.

Then he continued to speak:

“There is also one more thing. This auction is different from the past, which I’m sure everyone felt upon entering.”

“For this auction, the grand formation of the entire venue has been activated, rendering all Divine Sense methods unusable.”

“All of you buyers can rest assured that you need not worry about being attacked with Divine Sense.”

“Additionally, Divine Sense probing is also disabled, so even if you change your appearance, no one will be able to recognize you.”

“If you successfully bid for an item, you can also choose not to collect it immediately and instead have it stored with us at Yuebaolou, to be collected any time after the auction ends.”

“Of course, there will be a small fee for storage.” “That’s all for the rest. I won’t say much more.” “So now, I will hand over to the host of the auction.”

After speaking, Elder Bai stepped down.

Once Elder Bai had left, only Steward Cheng remained on the stage. He walked to the center of the auction table and directly began to speak: “Elder Bai has already said what needed to be said.”

“The auction, now begins!!!”

“Next... ”

“Please bring in the first item for auction.”

No sooner had Steward Cheng finished speaking than a young, beautiful servant girl in a uniform long gown came forward holding an open wooden case in both hands.

Inside the wooden case lay a Flying Sword. The beautiful servant girl walked to the front of the auction table, first showcasing the Flying Sword to the crowd below,

and then she turned and placed the wooden case onto the display stand in the middle of the auction table.

“This first auction item is the Qinghong Flying Sword, a medium-grade Magic Artifact. It contains gold azure stone, making it particularly suitable for cultivators with Metallic Spiritual Roots. When using this sword to cast spells, it can enhance the power of metal-related spells.”

“The starting bid is 1,000 Lower Grade Spirit Stones, and each bid must be at least 100 Lower Grade Spirit Stones higher than the previous one.”

“Ladies and gentlemen, start your bidding.”

As soon as Steward Cheng finished, the auction hammer fell, and the auction officially began.

“1 bid 1,000...”

A voice had barely started speaking when it was interrupted.

“I bid 1,200 Lower Grade Spirit Stones.”

Immediately someone raised their numbered placard and called out. "Good, bidder number 308 bids 1,200 Lower Grade Spirit Stones."

"Does anyone wish to raise the bid further?"

With one person initiating the bidding, the crowd below became animated, and soon another voice emerged from a corner.

"1,300 Lower Grade Spirit Stones."

This time, before Steward Cheng could speak, another person in front spoke up:

"1,500. I bid 1,500 Lower Grade Spirit Stones."

The voices in the crowd rose and fell, and the atmosphere of the venue also picked up.

Quickly, the price of the Flying Sword had surpassed 3,000 Lower Grade Spirit Stones.

"3,200," someone called out at the top of their voice.

"I bid 3,500 directly, I'd like to see if anyone can beat that."

However, this price couldn't stop those who truly wanted to purchase it.

"3,700," a calm voice rang out.

"Bidder number 276 offers 3,700 Spirit Stones," Steward Cheng announced.

A while later, the price of the Qinghong Flying Sword continued to rise, and the number of bidders dwindled.

Finally, when the bid reached 4,500 Lower Grade Spirit Stones, the crowd quieted down.

Steward Cheng, holding the auction hammer high, called out loud:

"4, 500 Lower Grade Spirit Stones for the first time."

"4, 500 Lower Grade Spirit Stones twice."

"Any more bids? If not, this Flying Sword will be sold."

Steward Cheng tempted one last time, then swept his gaze around the room, seeing no one else speaking up.

With a loud "bang," the auction hammer fell.

“4, 500 Lower Grade Spirit Stones, for the third time, sold.”

“Congratulations to bidder number 276 on acquiring the Qinghong Flying Sword.”

Afterwards, a maid took the stage and carried the Qinghong Flying Sword away, and the cultivator who had just won the bid for the Flying Sword, number 276, also left his seat to go to the back of the auction stage to complete the transaction.

Next, the second lot was brought onto the stage by a maid—it was a mineral used for Artifact Refining.

In the end, this mineral was traded for 3,600 Lower Grade Spirit Stones, a price even lower than the Qinghong Flying Sword just auctioned.

Then, the auction continued.

One after another, items were brought up and auctioned off quickly. However, Lin Jing had not spoken up from the beginning to the end.

Because none of these items were what he wanted.

Some might have been a little tempting, but until he secured the rootstock of the Biling Flower, he could not afford to spend his Spirit Stones recklessly.

Time passed quickly, and noon arrived in the midst of the auction’s fervor.

If they were ordinary people, they would need to have lunch by now, but these were cultivators, capable of fasting from food.

Therefore, the auction kept going, regardless of the time.

The prices of the current lots had generally risen to over ten thousand Spirit Stones.

Lin Jing remained calm and continued to wait.

And not just Lin Jing; there were also some cultivators who had not placed a single bid so far.

Not to mention the private boxes upstairs; the people from the big families were not interested in these items and were reluctant to speak up.

And so, the time went on until the afternoon.

At this point, Steward Cheng shouted from the stage: “All right, let’s welcome the next lot.”

Then, a maid holding a wooden box walked onto the stage.

The maid opened the wooden box and displayed its contents to everyone—the item inside was gray-black and appeared to be a section of a Spirit Plant root.

Thereafter, the maid placed the wooden box on the display table.

“This lot is a segment of a Spirit Plant rootstock; everyone must have seen it on the list of auction items.”

“Yes, this is the rootstock of the third-order Spirit Plant, the Biling Flower.”

“This segment of Biling Flower rootstock has been inspected by our Yuebaolou, and it still contains a significant amount of medicinal fluid. Extracting it can increase a Foundation Establishment Stage Cultivator’s cultivation by ten years, and its medicinal essence is so pure that even Golden Core Cultivators can use it.”

“Golden Core Cultivators who consume it can increase their cultivation by six months to a year.”

“Most importantly...”

“Although this section of the rootstock is somewhat damaged, if planted in a high-grade Spirit Field, it can continue to survive and before long, it will grow new Biling Flowers.”

“That is how to maximize the value of this rootstock.”

“However, given the scarcity of high-grade Spirit Fields, the value of this rootstock is significantly diminished.”

“The starting bid is 100 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, with each subsequent bid to be no less than 10 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

As expected, the Biling Flower was different—the starting bid was directly in Medium Grade Spirit Stones. “The bidding starts now.”

“Bang”

Steward Cheng brought the auction hammer down.

There was a moment of silence in the venue, and then someone sitting at the front of the room started the bid.

“100 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

“Good.”

“Bidder number 176 offers 100 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

“Any more bids?”

Steward Cheng looked around the room and saw that several people were eager to bid.

It seemed everyone wanted this Biling Flower rootstock.

Lin Jing did not rush to bid at this moment, because he was well aware of the value of this Biling Flower rootstock—it was bound to exceed the current price, and there would surely be others who would bid higher..

Chapter 114: Fierce Bidding

“I bid 120 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

As expected, before Steward Cheng could speak again, someone else started to raise the bid.

“Bidder number 225, bidding 120 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.” As the words of Steward Cheng fell, another voice rose.

“150, I bid 150 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

This person raised the bid by 30 Spirit Stones in one go, momentarily quieting the crowd.

“Good, 150 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, bidder number 117 has bid 150 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

“Is there a higher bid?”

Just as everyone below was getting restless, a voice came from one of the second-floor private boxes.

“200 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

This voice was all too familiar to Lin Jing—it was Liu Yiyuan, who seemed to also have his eye on the Biling Flower rootstock.

As Liu Yiyuan’s words ended, the auction hall suddenly grew quiet, some people frowned in thought, while others held back, staying still. “The Biling Flower rootstock, 200 Spirit Stones for the first time.”

Steward Cheng called out, at the same time scanning the crowd.

Although Elder Bai had previously said not to oppress others with power, the voice coming from the private box still made the crowd hesitate.

Lin Jing frowned, he hadn't wanted to reveal himself so early.

But looking at the situation, if he didn't make a bid now, it would be too late.

"200 Medium Grade Spirit Stones for the second..."

Steward Cheng hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by a voice.

"210 Medium Grade Spirit Stones."

The voice was not loud, but in the silent auction hall, it was crystal clear.

The voice belonged to none other than Lin Jing.

"Great, bidder number 369 bids 210 Medium Grade Spirit Stones."

Steward Cheng breathed a sigh of relief and called out hoarsely.

He had really feared that no one else would bid, allowing Liu Yiyuan in the private box to snag the bargain.

Because, although it was only the rootstock of the Biling Flower, its value was certainly more than 200 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.

They had estimated the actual price of the Biling Flower rootstock—likely to be between 300 to 400 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.

If there was competition, it could even sell for 500 Medium Grade Spirit Stones without an issue.

Following Lin Jing's bid, the atmosphere in the hall became lively once more.

"220 Medium Grade Spirit Stones."

Then someone else started to bid, and it was a person sitting in the first-floor hall.

"Good, we have a bid of 220 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, does anyone wish to go higher?"

Steward Cheng also began to stir up the atmosphere at this moment.

“230 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

Quickly, another person raised their bid.

“240...”

“250...”

One by one, people began to bid.

Meanwhile, Lin Jing did not join in further and calmly waited for others to bid.

Soon, the price of the Biling Flower rootstock broke through the 300 Spirit Stones threshold, and only a few people were still bidding.

“320 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

Another voice rang out, bidding 320 Spirit Stones.

“Okay, we are at 320 Spirit Stones, is there any higher bid?”

Steward Cheng shouted from the stage.

“400, Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

No sooner had Steward Cheng finished speaking than the voice from the second-floor private box was heard again, still Liu Yiyuan.

With Liu Yiyuan’s bid, the hall immediately quieted down again.

The others, considering bidding again, furrowed their brows—this price was indeed high, and raising it further would hardly be worth it.

“400 Medium Grade Spirit Stones for the first time.” “Does anyone wish to continue bidding?”

Steward Cheng asked.

Then, glancing around the stage and seeing no response, Lin Jing was about to speak up again, but someone beat him to it.

“410 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

This voice came from the second floor as well, and it was a woman’s voice.

Lin Jing also recognized it, the bidder was none other than Huang Qingling.

Logically speaking, Huang Qingling shouldn't be interested in this item. Given her character, she wouldn't specifically buy such a useless root.

"Could it be because Liu Yiyuan placed a bid, and that's why she did the same? With Huang Qingling's bid, not only Lin Jing but even Liu Yiyuan fell silent.

The venue once again quieted down.

"410 Medium Grade Spirit Stones for the first time."

Steward Cheng, who was on the auction stage, must have recognized Huang Qingling's voice as well.

Without saying anything more, he immediately began the countdown. "410 Medium Grade Spirit Stones for the second time."

The silence continued below the stage, and even the usually assertive Liu Yiyuan made no further move.

Lin Jing was also conflicted. If Huang Qingling bid, should he still compete?

Or should he bribe her with a few meals and get the Biling Flower root from Huang Qingling?

"That would... "

"Seem somewhat inappropriate though, since I've already inexplicably received a Jade Pendant from her."

Thinking this, Lin Jing began to feel a bit guilty. He had taken advantage of Huang Qingling enough.

While Lin Jing was hesitating, Steward Cheng had already raised the auction hammer high, ready to bring it down, while shouting at the same time:

"410 Medium Grade..."

However, before Steward Cheng could finish, his words were cut off by another woman's voice.

Down in the first-floor hall, a woman raised a sign and spoke:

"420 Medium Grade Spirit Stones."

Steward Cheng paused for a moment and then, with a smile, called out. "Bid number 105, 420 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, any further bids?" "450 Medium Grade Spirit Stones."

The bidder was still Liu Yiyuan, and he was increasing the bid substantially each time.

"460."

This time, it was the female cultivator with bid number 105.

"500."

Liu Yiyuan's voice grew louder, clearly becoming impatient.

By now, his patience was exhausted, and he intended to secure the Biling Flower root in one fell swoop.

After Liu Yiyuan's bid, the female cultivator made no further move for a long time.

"500 Spirit Stones for the first time."

Seeing no reaction from the female cultivator, Steward Cheng assumed that the price had exceeded her means and started the countdown.

And at this price, the Biling Flower root had likely reached its limit; it was unlikely anyone else would bid.

Therefore, Steward Cheng didn't wait any longer and directly began the second countdown.

"500 Medium Grade Spirit Stones for the second time."

After the call, Steward Cheng specifically scanned the crowd before raising the auction hammer, preparing for the third countdown.

"510..."

The voice cut off abruptly before it could be fully voiced out.

And the owner of the voice was none other than Huang Qingling. Afterward, a voice came from the private room where Huang Qingling was located.

"It's alright, continue the auction..."

Judging from the voice, it was unmistakably Elder Bai.

Evidently, Elder Bai stopped Huang Qingling's bid.

Steward Cheng immediately understood what was happening; it must be that little miss Huang Qingling being mischievous again.

To know that if Huang Qingling won the bid, it would certainly be Elder Bai paying with Spirit Stones, which essentially equated to Elder Bai spending money on a seemingly useless root.

To ease the awkwardness, Steward Cheng then called out to the audience once more:

"Any more bids? If not, this Biling Flower will be sold. If anyone still wants it, hurry up, time waits for no one..."

Then, an unexpected voice suddenly rang out.

"510 Medium Grade Spirit Stones..."

Chapter 115: Successful Bid (Thanks to Walnut for the Reward)

510 Spirit Stones, although only 10 more than Liu Yiyuan, considering the inherent value of the Biling Flower rootstock, the price was not low.

Steward Cheng had only intended to alleviate the awkwardness by calling out a bid.

Unexpectedly, someone did raise the bid, which somewhat surprised him.

He turned his head towards the direction of the voice and saw a slightly gaunt middle-aged man holding up his bidding sign.

Upon seeing the number on the sign, Steward Cheng shouted loudly:

"Bidder number 369 offers 510 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, does anyone offer more?"

After speaking, he also looked towards the second floor, at the private room where Liu Yiyuan was located.

Seeing no response, Steward Cheng continued:

"510 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, for the first time..."

"600 Spirit Stones, I'm determined to have this Biling Flower rootstock, if you dare, keep raising the bid..."

Liu Yiyuan's voice came from the upstairs private room.

He was more than just impatient now. The Biling Flower rootstock itself was not worth so many Spirit Stones, but it was of great use to him.

Therefore, he spared no expense in his desire to acquire the Biling Flower rootstock.

Liu Yiyuan had originally thought he would win the bid with ease, but did not expect so many unexpected challenges. After several rounds, he could no longer contain himself.

If it had not been for Elder Bai's prior warning, he might have already gone down to see who dared to compete for his desired item.

Hearing Liu Yiyuan speak like this, Lin Jing was not flustered but continued to raise the bid.

"610 Medium Grade Spirit Stones."

He was still adding the minimum increment of ten stones.

At this point, he also wanted to secure the Biling Flower rootstock, and as for offending Liu Yiyuan, he was no longer concerned.

After all, his identity was a false one at the moment, and he knew Liu Yiyuan would not dare to cause trouble for him at the auction, as that would be disrespectful to Elder Bai.

As long as he completed the transaction and changed his identity, no one would be able to find him.

"Good! Good! Good!"

"You want to oppose me, is that it?"

Liu Yiyuan was infuriated yet powerless.

"700 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, let's see if you dare to continue."

This time, after Liu Yiyuan finished speaking, Lin Jing made no move but instead evaluated the Spirit Stones he had on hand. Without selling his Pure Accumulation Pill, he did not have many Spirit Stones to spare. At this point, the amount already bid was approaching his limit.

"700 Spirit Stones, for the first time."

At that moment, Steward Cheng's voice roused Lin Jing from his reverie.

And many in the audience looked towards him, wondering if Lin Jing would dare to continue bidding.

“800 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

After a moment of silence, Lin Jing spoke up.

This time he decided to go all-in. If Liu Yiyuan raised the bid again, he truly would not be able to afford it.

As Lin Jing’s voice fell, the hall fell into silence, and people instinctively turned their heads to look at the private room where the Liu Clan was located on the second floor.

This time, only one word from the upstairs private room was heard before being cut off.

“Forget it...”

This voice was incredibly calm yet familiar—it was none other than the Wu Cai Immortal speaking.

Once the Wu Cai Immortal spoke, those who had been eager to watch the excitement quickly turned their heads, tucked away their thoughts, and sat obediently.

This showed the deterrent power of a Golden Core Immortal, and no wonder Elder Bai had set this third rule before the auction began.

With such an influential figure present, who among the audience would dare to compete with him.

However, the effect of this third rule seemed to be limited.

Now that the Wu Cai Immortal had intervened, it was certain that Liu Yiyuan would no longer raise the bid, and Lin Jing secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

So, Steward Cheng began the countdown.

“800 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, for the first time.”

The crowd below was silent, and it seemed unlikely that anything would change now. Seeing this, Steward Cheng quickened the countdown.

To move on to the next auction as soon as possible. “800 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, for the second time...” “800 Midium Grade Spirit Stones for the third time, sold.”

“Bang”

The auction hammer fell, and the Biling Flower's rootstock was now in Lin Jing's hands.

"Congratulations to bidder number 369 for obtaining this lot, the Biling Flower rootstock."

After Steward Cheng finished speaking, a maidservant stepped onto the stage and took the Biling Flower rootstock away.

"Good..."

Lin Jing was not in a hurry to trade the Biling Flower rootstock, because the next item up for auction was the real highlight of the event.

"Let us now present the next lot."

Steward Cheng announced loudly.

Then, a maidservant stepped onto the stage, holding a Pure Jade Box in her hands. She first displayed it to the audience, then placed it on the exhibit table.

After that, the maidservant stepped down from the stage.

It was at this moment that Steward Cheng began to introduce the item.

"This is a Pure Accumulation Pill, and I believe everyone is well aware of its effects, so I won't go into detail here."

"The starting bid is 100 Midium Grade Spirit Stones, and each increment must be no less than 10 Midium Grade Spirit Stones."

The auction now begins.

As Steward Cheng's voice faded, the venue instantly fell into silence.

With a base price of 100 Spirit Stones, the Pure Accumulation Pill was certainly expensive, and naturally, no one would rashly bid such a high price.

Of course, some understood the significance of the Clear Accumulation Elixir and chose not to bid on it.

Consequently, there were some who sneakily glanced in the direction of the Zhang Family's private box. After a brief silence, a sigh was heard.

"Alas..."

"Since all of you are waiting for my Zhang Family to bid, then I will set an example for everyone. "

“However, by any means, this Pure Accumulation Pill shall belong to my Zhang Family.”

The voice sounded breathless and quite elderly, yet it carried an inexplicable authority that resonated with its tone.

Clearly, this was another Golden Core Stage expert.

This must be the Zhang Family Patriarch.

Soon after, a voice emerged from the Zhang Family’s box.

“1000 Midium Grade Spirit Stones.”

The person who spoke was not the Zhang Family Patriarch, but Zhang Yuan, who had saved him earlier that day.

Clearly, he was acting on the orders of the Zhang Family Patriarch.

As Zhang Yuan’s voice settled, another person spoke up in the hall.

“Wū Cǎi Immortal, apologies, but I too am in urgent need of this Clear

Accumulation Elixir.”

“I’ll bid 1100 Midium Grade Spirit Stones.”

Elder Zhang didn’t acknowledge this person. Instead, the Zhang Family countered with their own bid. “1500 Midium Grade Spirit Stones.” As Zhang Yuan’s voice fell, another voice arose from a corner of the hall.

“1600.”

Besides these few bidders, the rest of the crowd in the venue sat quietly, not daring to make a sound.

Even Steward Cheng on the auction stage had no opportunity to speak, simply standing there and watching these few continuously bid against each other.

“2000.” It was still the Zhang Family bidding as if they had no concern for the Spirit Stones, raising the price by several hundred each time. “2100.” This was the one who first raised the bid earlier.

“2500.” “2600.”

“3000.”

In just a short time, the auction price for the Pure Accumulation Pill had multiplied by dozens of times, directly reaching 3000 Midium Grade Spirit Stones.

If converted into Lower Grade Spirit Stones, that amounted to 330,000 Lower Grade Spirit Stones..

Chapter 116: A Pill of Elixir Medicine, A

Hundredfold Harvest (Thanks to Mr. M for the reward)

With so many Spirit Stones, how many Elixir Medicines would Lin Jing have to sell to earn that much...

Indeed, to earn more Spirit Stones, opportunity is very important.

“3500 Midium Grade Spirit Stones.”

The person calling out this time was someone in the corner of the venue.

He seemed to have let go as well, and after being silent for a while, he directly added 500 Midium Grade Spirit Stones in one go.

However, this increase in price did not cause any wavering from the Zhang Family; inside the Zhang Family’s private room, Zhang Yuan’s voice remained calm and steady.

“4000 Midium Grade Spirit Stones.”

The other people in the venue did not dare to make any noise at this time and just watched the two people bidding against the Zhang Family.

The atmosphere in the venue was extremely tense for a time.

By now, anyone could understand that behind these two people, there must be someone instructing them to specifically oppose the Zhang Family’s members.

Otherwise, how could an ordinary Cultivator come up with so many Spirit Stones to bid for a Pure Accumulation Pill?

And now, the price has nearly risen to 100 times the inherent value of the Clear Accumulation Elixir itself.

At this moment, on the second floor in the private room where the Liu Clan was located,

Liu Yiyuan was looking at Lin Jing's position in the hall below, his brows furrowed, deep in thought.

Meanwhile, the bids from several people were also echoing in his ears.

Suddenly...

He seemed to think of something and abruptly stood up.

Walking to the side of Wu Cai Immortal, who was sitting with eyes closed in meditation, he bowed respectfully and transmitted his voice:

"Ancestor! "

"I just thought of something. Could it be that the Zhang Family will suddenly stop bidding at the critical moment and not continue..."

"Instead, they might use this Pure Accumulation Pill to deplete our Spirit Stones and in doing so prepare to seize the Lifespan Extension Pill at the end."

"After all..."

"The Zhang Family, although they have been preparing to fight for this Lifespan Extension Pill several months in advance,"

"Even though we, the Liu Clan, and the Li Family, have bought up the market's Clear Accumulation Elixirs, we still don't know if the Zhang Family might have prepared in advance."

"And moreover..."

"The timing of this Pure Accumulation Pill's appearance is too suspicious. It didn't appear earlier or later but specifically during this auction." "Could this be the bait released by the Zhang Family..."

"With the goal of using this Pure Accumulation Pill to draw away our large number of Spirit Stones, thus making us unable to compete with them for the Lifespan Extension Pill?"

Wu Cai Immortal opened his eyes, glanced at Liu Yiyuan, and then transmitted his voice:

"Yiyuan, you are still too young and need to gain more experience with your father."

"Firstly, it is certain that the Zhang Family does not have any Clear Accumulation Elixir."

“Secondly, we don’t necessarily have to obtain this Clear Accumulation Elixir; by bidding, we are also just raising the price to deplete the Zhang Family’s Spirit Stones.”

“Moreover, once those two below raise the price to 5000 Spirit Stones, they will back down.”

“We have already thoroughly understood the situation of the Zhang Family. This 5000 Spirit Stones is precisely the price that will make the Zhang Family most uncomfortable; if we raise it further, it might just end up in our hands.”

“In fact, it is not them depleting our Spirit Stones, but us, depleting the Spirit Stones of the Zhang Family.”

“Besides...”

“Do you really think that just one Pure Accumulation Pill could clear out the poison from the body of that old monster, Zhang Chenfan? You are too naive.”

“After all, he has a Five Elements Mixed Spirit Root.”

“The reason he is still fine is because of his Cultivation Technique.”

“His Cultivation Technique is no ordinary one...”

After Wǔ Cǎi Immortal finished speaking, he turned his head to look at the private room where the Zhang Family was located.

A moment later, he turned his head back to look at Liu Yiyuan.

“Furthermore...”

“As for that niece of Old Man Bai, you might as well stop thinking about her; I could see today that you don’t stand a chance.”

“Ancestor...”

In his eagerness, Liu Yiyuan called out loud.

Wu Cai Immortal’s gaze became sharp, and Liu Yiyuan immediately trembled.

Afterward, he respectfully performed a bow to Wu Cai Immortal:

“Yes, Ancestor...”

Having said that, Liu Yiyuan then stepped back.

After Liu Yiyuan stepped down, the Wu Cai Immortal glanced at the private room where Elder Bai was located before continuing to close his eyes and cultivate.

Meanwhile, the auction below was still ongoing.

The Zhang Family had already called out a high bid of 4500 Midium Grade Spirit Stones.

“5000 Midium Grade Spirit Stones.”

The person who had been competing with the Zhang Family called out the price from the corner, then shouted towards the Zhang Family’s private room:

“Real Person Chenfan, this is the highest price I can offer. If you can bid higher, then take the Pure Accumulation Pill with no regrets.”

“5500 Midium Grade Spirit Stones.”

Zhang Yuan’s voice transmitted, still unchanging; he had been like this from the beginning, calm and unhurried.

After Zhang Yuan’s voice fell, the entire auction hall fell into silence, with no one else speaking up.

And the one who had been bidding against the Zhang Family did as he said, falling silent, with no further moves being made.

The same was true for another person, who no longer made a sound.

At this point, it was naturally Steward Cheng’s turn.

“Ahem... Ahem...”

Steward Cheng cleared his throat.

“5500 Midium Grade Spirit Stones, for the first time...”

“5500 Midium Grade Spirit Stones, for the second time...”

“5500 Midium Grade Spirit Stones, for the third time, sold.”

“Congratulations to the Zhang Family for obtaining this Pure Accumulation Pill.”

The price of 5500 Midium Grade Spirit Stones was a hundredfold higher than usual.

But...

Fortunately, Lin Jing had been well-prepared mentally; although he was excited inwardly, his expression remained perfectly calm.

After Steward Cheng's words ended,

a maid immediately came over, collected the Pure Accumulation Pill, and was about to step down from the auction stage. "No need to trouble yourself, just bring it up here."

The aged voice rang out again.

Following this, the maid turned to look at Steward Cheng, who nodded.

Holding the Pure Jade Box, the maid walked down from the auction stage and headed upstairs.

"Alright, let's invite the next auction item," Steward Cheng announced.

Subsequently, another maid came up holding a Jade Slip.

"This is a Cultivation Technique..."

Steward Cheng was still introducing the item, but Lin Jing wasn't listening; his attention was fixed on the Zhang Family's private room.

The atmosphere at the scene once again became lively.

It was only after a while that the maid came down from the second floor.

After the maid came down, Lin Jing waited for another quarter of an hour, and in the midst of the intense bidding amongst the crowd...

Lin Jing left the venue quietly through the entrance the maid had mentioned earlier.

Upon entering it, he discovered it was actually a passageway, and he followed along.

Soon, the path opened up into a hall which wasn't very large.

Two Yuebaolou stewards were seated at the back, with several maids standing on both sides.

Furthermore, Lin Jing noticed that Elder Yu was also here.

Seeing Lin Jing arrive, the people present stood up.

“Stewards, I’ve come to collect the item I won at the auction,”

“And also, I wish to take away the Spirit Stones I earned from selling the Elixir Medicine.” Lin Jing spoke first.

After speaking, he took out the proof of transaction from the auction and handed it to Elder Yu.

Elder Yu took the proof, examined it carefully, and then passed it to one of the stewards behind him.

After the steward had checked it as well, he said:

“Please wait a moment, Daoist friend.”

As his words ended, the steward turned and left, heading towards the back of the hall..

Chapter 117: The Second Auction

Meanwhile, Elder Yu and Lin Jing simply exchanged some formalities and did not engage in much conversation.

Soon after, the steward came out with a storage bag and a wooden box in his hands.

“These are the Spirit Stones from the auction of your Pure Accumulation Pill, after deducting the commission, the rest is all here.”

“And this.”

The steward opened the wooden box, which indeed contained the Biling flower rootstock that Lin Jing had bid on.

“The expenses have been deducted from the Clear Accumulation Elixir Medicine you sold, plus the previously deducted commission, leaving you with a total of 4425 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

Having said that, the steward handed the storage bag and Biling flower rootstock to Lin Jing.

This storage bag was different from the one Lin Jing had; it was specially used by Yuebaolou for large transactions, just to make the trade a bit more convenient.

The space inside was very small; slightly larger objects couldn’t fit in, and it wasn’t very valuable either.

“Thank you.”

Lin Jing took the storage bag and inspected it; there were precisely 4425 Medium Grade Spirit Stones inside.

Lin Jing put away the storage bag and the Biling flower rootstock.

After he had put away his things, Lin Jing turned and posed a question to Elder

“May I ask fellow Daoist...”

“Is there another way to leave the venue without going through the main entrance?”

“Are you not planning to attend the upcoming auction? There are still many fine items ahead,” Elder Yu asked.

Lin Jing shook his head, offering no further explanation:

“No, I plan to leave now.”

Elder Yu did not ask further, as everyone has their own privacy.

Afterward, he pointed towards the direction of a passageway:

“After you walk out from here and follow the corridor straight, turn right at the end, and there will be a side door that leads directly out of the venue.”

“Thank you, fellow Daoist. Farewell,” Lin Jing said, bowing with his hands clasped to Elder Yu.

“Farewell,” Elder Yu responded, also clasping his hands.

Then, Lin Jing turned around and left the place.

As he walked along the passageway, Lin Jing found, just as Elder Yu had said, the side door that led out of the venue, and not far away was a quiet alley.

Without saying another word, Lin Jing turned into the alley...

It wasn't long before a bearded burly man came walking out of the alley.

This burly man was Lin Jing, after changing his appearance.

After leaving the alley, Lin Jing did not return to his own courtyard but instead headed towards Yuebaolou.

Because next...

He still had two Pure Accumulation Pills left and intended to continue participating in tomorrow's auction.

This was something Lin Jing had already planned.

By attending the auction and selling one Elixir Medicine, he could then ascertain how much one Pure Accumulation Pill could fetch under such circumstances.

Meanwhile, selling them separately would command a much higher price than auctioning them together.

After all, rarity breeds value...

If he took out all three at once, he probably wouldn't be able to achieve such a high price.

That was Lin Jing's initial thought.

Upon arriving at Yuebaolou, the person in charge of registration of auction items was still Manager Zhao.

When Lin Jing took out two Pure Accumulation Pills, Manager Zhao was stunned.

He probably never imagined someone would bring out more Pure Accumulation Pills.

It took a while before he came back to his senses.

"Please wait a moment," he said.

After speaking, Manager Zhao called for a maidservant to invite a Pill Master from Yuebaolou.

It wasn't long before the Pill Master arrived; besides Elder Yu, he was the most formidable Pill Master in Yuebaolou.

However, because he was obsessed with Alchemy and rarely interacted with others, he kept a low profile.

Lin Jing had only met him once under Elder Yu's introduction.

Now, due to the lack of manpower because of the auction, they had even asked him to come out.

Upon his arrival, the Pill Master directly took the Elixir Medicine from Manager Zhao and examined it.

Then, he opened the Pure Jade Box, picked up the Elixir Medicine, and observed it for a while longer.

Afterward, he put the Elixir Medicine back into the Pure Jade Box and closed it. "It's real."

After uttering these two words, the man turned and left without saying another word to Lin Jing or Manager Zhao from start to finish.

Steward Zhao felt somewhat awkward and said,

"Fellow Daoist, please don't take offense..."

"He has always been this way."

"It's fine." Lin Jing replied.

"Since the Pill Master has already appraised it, we can proceed to arrange for the auction," Steward Zhao began.

"May I ask if you plan to participate in the auction tomorrow or the day after?" Steward Zhao asked.

"Naturally, it's tomorrow's auction." Lin Jing said.

"Also, bring me a copy of the auction items list for both tomorrow and the day after tomorrow. "

"Alright."

After speaking, Steward Zhao called over a maid again to fetch the list.

By now, Steward Zhao had understood that this person must have encountered an auction item he needed, which is why he was eager to sell the Pure Accumulation Pills he had on hand.

And his behavior of asking for the list further confirmed Steward Zhao's speculation.

It wasn't long before the maid brought the list over.

Lin Jing immediately opened it and started to look through it.

After a while, Lin Jing found that the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique he wanted appeared on the list for the day after tomorrow's auction.

This made Lin Jing's heart immediately relax.

As long as it wasn't tomorrow, that was fine, even though he currently had over 4,000 Medium Grade Spirit Stones on him.

But...

He rarely paid attention to things like Cultivation Techniques and Magic Artifacts, and wasn't too familiar with their actual prices, so Lin Jing was still anxious inside.

Next, Lin Jing took the voucher and token then left Yuebaolou.

After Lin Jing left, Steward Zhao summoned someone.

"Go to the auction venue and inform Elder Bai about the Pure Accumulation Pills, and see what he has to say."

"Yes."

The person replied and then swiftly turned and left.

After the person left, Steward Zhao looked at the two Pure Accumulation Pills in his hand and muttered to himself,

"One yesterday, and now two more today, this matter is becoming more and more interesting..."

"Who knows, which family got involved this time..."

Half an hour later, on the second floor of the auction venue, inside a private room belonging to Yuebaolou.

"Another Pure Accumulation Pill is up for auction, and this time there are two of them."

At this moment, Elder Bai who had just received the news was frowning in thought.

"Old Man Bai, didn't they say all Pure Accumulation Pills had been bought up?" "How come there are so many more all of a sudden?"

The only one who would dare to call Elder Bai "Old Man Bai" except for Huang Qingling was probably no one else.

At this time, the entire private room had already been enveloped by Elder Bai's spiritual power, forming a soundproof barrier, which was why Huang Qingling could be so unrestrained.

Elder Bai pondered for a long time without answering.

After waiting a moment, Elder Bai spoke, "Go back first, I'm aware of the situation."

"Alright." The person then withdrew.

"Old Man Bai, is this matter difficult to handle?" Huang Qingling asked with confusion.

"Not difficult to handle..."

Elder Bai stood up and said to Huang Qingling.

"Come, let's go back to Yuebaolou."

"Ah, but the auction isn't over yet, aren't we going to watch?" Huang Qingling asked with confusion.

"If you want to watch, then stay here and watch, but let's agree no messing around, I know you don't get along with that junior from Liu Clan." "Still, try not to overdo it, just avoid contact with him as much as possible." "And..."

"Elder Yu mentioned to me last time about the issue between Lin Jing and the Liu Clan junior."

"You tell him not to worry about it, things will sort themselves out, and I will handle it properly."

"Alright..."

"Then I won't watch either, I'll go back now and inform Lin Jing about this matter." Huang Qingling said.

"Old Man Bai, let's go."

Elder Bai, without another word, dispelled the soundproof barrier and walked out, while Huang Qingling followed him, both leaving the private room..

Chapter 118: New System Feature: Spirit Plant Repair

After Lin Jing left Yuebaolou,

he first found a deserted alley, removed his disguise, and changed back into his own appearance.

Then he returned to his own courtyard.

He rested briefly,

and Lin Jing thought that since Huang Qingling and Elder Yu were both at the auction site, no one should bother him now.

So, he entered the System Space.

After the last harvest in the System Space, Lin Jing had planted another batch of Second Rank Spirit Plants just a few days later.

Learning from his previous experience, he deliberately left a patch of the Spirit Field empty, planting some First Rank low-level Spirit Plants,

so that if he encountered any Spirit Plants that required special growth environments again, he could replace them at any time without feeling distressed about the waste.

After that, Lin Jing took out the Biling Flower's rhizome and went to the first Spirit Field.

Elder Yu once said that you could find Biling Flowers deep in the Night Mist Mountain Range.

So, the environment it required should also belong to the Uninhabited Mountains.

With that thought, Lin Jing simply dug a hole and planted it in the first Spirit Field.

However, as soon as the Biling Flower was planted, a system prompt sounded.

"System prompt: Detected that the host has planted a damaged Spirit Plant rhizome. New feature 'Spirit Plant Repair' is now available."

Spirit Plant Repair: Can repair damaged Spirit Plants. Repairing requires spending Harvest Points. (Note: Check the Spirit Plant's status to choose to repair.)

"There's a new feature again..."

Lin Jing thought to himself.

"System, check the Spirit Plant's status."

Then, Lin Jing summoned the system and started checking the current status of the Biling Flower.

Immediately, some information appeared.

"Biling Flower Rhizome (Damaged): Slightly damaged and cannot grow normally; self-repair is in progress—5 years, 2 months, 11 days."

"Note: You can use Harvest Points to repair it prematurely. Repair required: 5 Harvest Points."

5 Harvest Points wasn't much; to use 5 Harvest Points in exchange for 5 years of growth time was quite worth it.

"System, repair the Biling Flower Rhizome."

Lin Jing spoke.

As soon as Lin Jing's voice fell, the system prompt sounded.

"System prompt: Repairing Biling Flower Rhizome, deducting 5 Harvest Points. Current Harvest Points remaining: 6 Harvest Points."

After the Alchemy Room was upgraded, only 1 Harvest Point was left.

Fortunately, this morning, before Huang Qingling arrived, Lin Jing refined another Pure Accumulation Pill and gained another 10 Harvest Points,

otherwise, there wouldn't have been enough Harvest Points to use.

Lin Jing then checked the status of the Biling Flower rhizome again.

"Biling Flower: Current environment matches; fast growth in progress. Time left until maturity: 10 years."

The Biling Flower, like the Prolonging Youth Fruit Tree, also took ten years to grow.

Now that the Biling Flower rhizome was planted, Lin Jing was relieved.

After that, Lin Jing left the System Space.

Since he had been refining elixirs intermittently from last night until this morning,

and then he attended the auction,

he hadn't had time to sit quietly and recover, so he wasn't in very good condition. Lin Jing decided to meditate and recover before doing anything else.

Afterward, Lin Jing sat down cross-legged and began to meditate to recover.

But just at that moment,

"Knock, knock, knock"

a series of knocking sounds arose.

Lin Jing immediately became puzzled, wondering who it could be at this time?

He knew Huang Qingling and Elder Yu were at the auction, and logically, no one should be visiting at this time.

As Lin Jing was pondering,

a very pleasant voice came from outside the door.

"Lin Jing, open the door."

Listening to the voice, it was actually Huang Qingling. Lin Jing didn't know how she had come back, but despite his curiosity, he went to open it.

Upon opening the courtyard door, sure enough, Huang Qingling was standing there, looking as lovely as ever.

"Qing Ling, didn't you go to the auction? How come you're back so soon?"

"Could it be that the auction has already ended?"

"No, I came back early," Huang Qingling said.

"Let me tell you, there were many interesting events at the auction today..."

As she spoke, Huang Qingling stepped into the courtyard.

Lin Jing followed after her, closing the courtyard door, and the two of them went to the center of the yard together.

"By the way, do you have any tea here? Brew a pot, I'm a bit thirsty after coming back from the auction hall," she said.

"We can drink while I tell you about it..."

Huang Qingling continued, making her way to sit down in the pavilion.

"Tea? Yes..."

"It's the Spiritual Tea you got from Elder Bai last time; I haven't touched it," Lin Jing said.

In fact, this Spiritual Tea was secretly taken by Huang Qingling from Elder Bai, who said it was beneficial for cultivation and also had a calming effect.

Elder Bai was accustomed to this and didn't make much of it.

After that, Lin Jing went inside, took out a set of tea tools, and placed them on the table in the middle of the pavilion, before saying to Huang Qingling:

"But you'll have to wait for a bit; boiling the tea will take some time."

As he spoke, Lin Jing picked up the teapot, intending to head to the kitchen.

"What a hassle..."

Huang Qingling pursed her lips and then continued:

"Here, let me..."

Huang Qingling reached out her hand. Not knowing what she had in mind, Lin Jing still handed over the teapot.

Huang Qingling took the teapot and directly conjured water with Spiritual Energy to fill it.

This ability to transform Spiritual Energy into water was just one of the uses of Spiritual Power and didn't require cultivation to perform.

Lin Jing was naturally capable of it, but he wasn't as impressive as Huang Qingling, who filled the teapot in an instant.

"Watch closely..."

Then a ball of flame emerged from Huang Qingling's hand. This flame was incredibly hot, and Lin Jing could clearly feel it.

Moreover, this was not a flame-related spell, but True Fire, which only a Foundation Establishment Cultivator possessed.

The teapot then levitated, and the ball of flame flew beneath it.

With one above and one below, Huang Qingling began to heat the water.

What normally took the time of half an incense stick, in Huang Qingling's hands took merely the duration of a single cup of tea, and the water was already boiling.

"The tea leaves..."

Huang Qingling withdrew the flame and placed the teapot onto the table.

"They're in that box," Lin Jing pointed to a small wooden box on the tea table.

Huang Qingling didn't speak. She opened the box, pinched some tea leaves, and placed them in the teapot.

"Do you feel it? This is True Fire, unique to Foundation Establishment Cultivators, and it's also a prerequisite for refining Third Rank Elixir Medicines," Huang Qingling said, looking at Lin Jing.

"I'm well aware of that," Lin Jing replied.

Upon reaching Foundation Establishment, one could condense internal True Fire for one's own use. This True Fire was extraordinary, far more powerful than ordinary mortal fire. It was essential for both alchemy and artifact refining.

For instance, Third Rank Elixir Medicines could not be refined using mortal fire; it required True Fire for the process.

Of course...

Should one cultivate to the Golden Core Stage, the True Fire would also evolve alongside the cultivator, becoming the Elixir Fire wielded by a Golden Core Cultivator.

Elixir Fire was far more formidable than True Fire; should a Foundation Establishment Cultivator accidentally encounter it, they would surely perish upon touch.

However, at the Golden Core level, with a variety of offensive techniques and numerous Magical Treasures, Elixir Fire naturally became more of a supporting method.

Chapter 119: News of the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit Tree

"It must have been Old Man Yu who showed you again,"

Huang Qingling spoke with certainty.

"Indeed, it was Elder Yu, who has shown me this Foundation Building True Fire before,"

Lin Jing nodded in agreement.

"Elder Yu is quite good to you," Huang Qingling said outright.

"Indeed, Elder Yu has truly helped me a lot," Lin Jing nodded earnestly.

“Friend Qing Ling,”

“Actually, Elder Bai and Elder Yu are also very good to you,” Lin Jing turned to Huang Qingling and said.

“Mmm...”

Huang Qingling replied, and then changed the subject.

“Alright, let’s not talk about them...”

“Come...”

“Let me tell you about the interesting things that happened today at the auction,” Huang Qingling perked up at the mention of the auction house.

Lin Jing picked up the teacup, poured one for Huang Qingling and one for himself, and then pushed one of the cups in front of Huang Qingling.

“Okay, I also want to hear what interesting things happened that made you so happy,”

Lin Jing said, looking at the excited Huang Qingling.

Huang Qingling picked up the teacup, drank it in one gulp, and then started to speak nonstop:

“Let me tell you, a lot happened today...”

Lin Jing poured another cup of tea for Huang Qingling, listening attentively.

“And...”

“Today at the auction, I also found the Biling Flower rhizome that Liu Yiyuan has always wanted,”

“I originally wanted to drive up the price to make Liu Yiyuan suffer a loss, to get even on your Denalt,”

“But I was stopped by Old Man Bai,”

“If not for Old Man Bai stopping me, I would have definitely continued to bid against him to the end,”

At this point, Huang Qingling poured himself another cup of tea, looking quite huffy.

Lin Jing filled Huang Qingling's cup again and began to console:

"Actually, friend Qing Ling, there's really no need for that,"

"I was just trying to stand up for you, you know, that Biling Flower rhizome is of great use to him, and missing it would mean missing the chance to find it again,"

"Of great use to him? What does he need the Biling Flower rhizome for?" Lin Jing asked, puzzled.

"I'm not exactly sure what for, just heard that he seems to want to extract the essence inside it,"

Huang Qingling finished speaking, then added fiercely:

"Besides, there's no point worrying about it so much. As long as he needs it, I'll snatch it first,"

Hearing Huang Qingling's words, Lin Jing didn't know whether to laugh or cry; if Liu Yiyuan heard this, he would probably be devastated.

At the same time...

Lin Jing also realized why Liu Yiyuan had been driving up the price, as he too needed the Biling Flower rhizome.

But it was okay in the end.

In the last moments, he was stopped by the Wu Cai Immortal; otherwise, he really couldn't have competed with him.

"What happened next..." Lin Jing inquired.

Huang Qingling continued excitedly:

"Although Old Man Bai stopped me,"

"In the end, the Biling Flower rhizome was auctioned off for a high price of 800

Medium Grade Spirit Stones, which makes me happy thinking about it," "But now that I think about it..."

"A Biling Flower rhizome fetching the sky-high price of 800 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, if it were me, I might not have dared to bid at all,"

"I don't know who the sucker was, but they actually spent 800 Midium Grade Spirit Stones to bid for that Biling Flower rhizome."

"Actually, if Liu Yiyuan wasn't in urgent need, that Biling Flower rhizome could have been enough for 400 Midium Grade Spirit Stones."

"Hahaha... Do you think he's an idiot..."

Lin Jing sat there, watching Huang Qingling slap the table and burst into laughter, his head full of black lines.

Huang Qingling probably couldn't imagine that the idiot sucker she was talking about was sitting right across from her.

"It's a bit inappropriate to talk about others like that, what if the person bought it to plant?" Lin Jing hastily interjected.

"What's inappropriate about it? Anyway, he can't hear us," Huang Qingling said nonchalantly.

Lin Jing was even more speechless. Although that was the case, he couldn't tell Huang Qingling the truth and could only hold it in.

"You're saying he bought it to plant, but that's even less likely."

After Huang Qingling finished speaking, she immediately explained:

"First of all, the conditions are unsuitable. High-grade Spirit Fields are extremely rare. Within tens of thousands of miles of this area, only Qingyuan Sword Sect has such a Spirit Field rich in Spiritual Energy."

"Of course..."

"Deep within the Night Mist Mountain Range, the Spiritual Energy is sufficient for the Biling Flower to grow, but that place is even more dangerous. Even the

elders of Qingyuan Sword Sect don't dare to venture deeply into it."

"Secondly, if there is a high-grade Spirit Field, why not plant something else?

Like the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit, isn't that much more precious than the Biling Flower?"

"You're joking, Fellow Daoist Qing Ling."

Lin Jing spoke up, addressing Huang Qingling:

“The Blood Red Vermilion Fruit is incredibly rare; one may hardly come across it in decades. It’s only because of this auction that one has appeared. That Blood Red Vermilion Fruit tree is probably even harder to find.”

Huang Qingling leaned in close and whispered to Lin Jing:

“Let me tell you, in fact, Qingyuan Sword Sect has a Blood Red Vermilion Fruit tree, but few people know about this.”

“It is said that only the elders of Qingyuan Sword Sect are privy to this, and I only overheard it last time when I was eavesdropping on Old Man Bai.”

“If there really is a high-grade Spirit Field, all you need to do is find an elder of Qingyuan Sword Sect, get a cutting of the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit’s roots to plant, and that’s it.”

That Qingyuan Sword Sect actually had a Blood Red Vermilion Fruit tree was news to him.

Lin Jing continued:

“Fellow Daoist Qing Ling, as you said, even you came across this news by eavesdropping, which shows how precious the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit is.

It’s even less likely for others to encounter it.”

“If it weren’t for Elder Bai, you probably wouldn’t know about this, right?”

“Moreover, that Blood Red Vermilion Fruit tree is in Qingyuan Sword Sect. It must be well-protected. Who would dare to damage it casually?” Huang Qingling was taken aback, then suddenly realized:

“That seems to be true...”

Huang Qingling often followed Elder Bai around, so her perspective was naturally different. Lin Jing could understand that.

But...

This piece of information was quite significant to Lin Jing; at the very least, it made him aware of the existence of the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit tree.

With his Spiritual Root aptitude, to break through to the Golden Core Stage, he would probably need to consume several Cultivation True Elixirs consecutively.

Therefore, he definitely needed to plant a Blood Red Vermilion Fruit tree in his System Space.

If it was as Huang Qingling said, getting a cutting of the roots would be ideal.

System Space possessed the Spiritual Plant Restoration Function. Once he got the roots, he could use Harvest Points to recover them, and they would grow into a regular anti-aging fruit tree.

However, this idea was too far-fetched. For now, Lin Jing could only think about it.

"By the way..."

"The auction hasn't ended yet, why did you come back so early? Is there something you needed to do?" Lin Jing changed the subject and inquired.

Huang Qingling spoke up:

"There was indeed something. Someone auctioned off two Pure Accumulation Pills, and Old Man Bai, upon hearing the news, hurriedly left."

"It was boring for me to stay there, so I decided to come back as well." Upon hearing this, Lin Jing pretended to be surprised and said:

"Someone auctioned two Pure Accumulation Pills? Did Elder Bai say anything about it?"

After speaking, Lin Jing looked at Huang Qingling, wanting to know Elder Bai's reaction to the news.

"Elder Bai didn't say anything. Not long after receiving the message, he left.."

Chapter 120 -120 Qualification for Qualification

"Right, there's one more thing,"

"Old Man Bai told me to let you know, you don't need to worry about your old feud with Liu Yiyuan. Things will remain as they are, and he will help you resolve the issue,"

"Hmm, I understand,"

Lin Jing nodded.

.....

It wasn't until nightfall that Huang Qingling could bring herself to leave.

Of course, before leaving, she also conveniently helped herself to a meal.

After Huang Qingling had left, Lin Jing continued back to his room to meditate and recover.

Meanwhile,

In the Zhang Family's back courtyard, within an exceedingly ordinary cottage,

Elder Bai and another old man were seated at a table.

On the table, in front of each of them, was a cup of tea, still emitting wisps of steam.

"Zhang Dao-friend, after so many years, you're still as plain and simple," Elder Bai began, glancing around the room.

The room was very ordinary and simple, even its furniture was of the most straightforward kind.

And this ordinary room was the dwelling of the Zhang Family Patriarch, Zhang Chenfan, as unassuming as his name suggested.

Elder Bai then directed his gaze toward the elderly man opposite him, with white flecked hair and a face full of wrinkles.

This elderly man was the host of the cottage, the Zhang Family Patriarch—Zhang Chenfan himself.

"As one grows old, one fondly clings to the past, which must be amusing to see, Elder Bai," he replied.

The Patriarch's voice was hoarse and carried an aged fatigue, and he seemed winded even just by speaking.

Moreover, his current appearance was like that of a withered tree, seemingly close to collapsing at any moment.

The Patriarch lifted his teacup and took a gentle sip before asking,

"What brings Elder Bai to my humble abode today?"

Without speaking, Elder Bai reached out, produced two Pure Jade Boxes, placed them on the table, and then gently pushed them toward the Patriarch.

Upon seeing the Pure Jade Boxes, the Patriarch's eyes flickered with sharpness, the decrepitude vanished instantaneously, replaced by an oppressive aura.

"Pure Accumulation Pills!"

The Patriarch, visibly excited, picked up one of the Pure Jade Boxes and inspected it closely.

"And there are two of them."

"Could it be that someone is planning to auction these?"

The Patriarch looked up at Elder Bai seated across from him.

"Yes."

"If nothing unexpected happens, these two Pure Accumulation Pills will appear in tomorrow's auction," said Elder Bai.

"Then Elder Bai, what does this mean?"

The Patriarch's eyes regained their calmness as he directly addressed Elder Bai.

"If these two Elixir Medicines go up for auction tomorrow, I'd like to ask Zhang Dao-friend, will you bid or not?" inquired Elder Bai, looking straight at the Patriarch.

"If nothing unexpected happens, I probably won't bid," the Patriarch said, shaking his head with a wry smile.

"If I bid for them, the Lifespan Extension Pill will likely end up in someone else's hands."

"Surely Elder Bai knows..."

"In the Nanshan Market, how much wealth the major clans have, we all know it well."

"What the Zhang Family can afford, they know it all too well. The moment I show interest in these two Pure Accumulation Pills, they will definitely go all in and cut off the Zhang Family's retreat once and for all."

As he said this, the Patriarch's face bore a smile as he looked toward Elder Bai,

"Since Elder Bai has brought these Pure Accumulation Pills to my humble home..."

"Then I think, there might be a turnaround in this matter, right?"

Elder Bai picked up his teacup, unhurriedly took a sip, and then spoke,

"I can work in the middle to help manipulate the situation, so that it won't appear in tomorrow's auction."

"Indeed..."

The Zhang Family Patriarch said with a smile,

"But I wonder what you desire, Elder Bai? In pursuit of that Lifespan Extension Pill, my Zhang Family is now really poor."

"Of course, there is something..."

Elder Bai lifted his head, looking at the Zhang Family Patriarch opposite him.

"The qualification to obtain a Cultivation True Elixir."

"The Blood Red Vermilion Fruit appeared at this auction, and on behalf of Yuebaolou, I pooled resources with several major families to gather the necessary materials to refine a batch of Cultivation True Elixirs."

"However, given the materials I contributed, if fewer than six Cultivation True Elixirs are actually produced, I'm afraid it won't be my turn, and at most I would receive some compensation."

Previously...

When the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit appeared, the major families discussed and decided to pool materials together, having an elder from the Li Family to refine a batch of Cultivation True Elixirs.

If six are produced, then each family would get one; if fewer than six are produced, then the families that don't receive a Cultivation True Elixir would still be compensated.

And this qualification is naturally divided based on each family's status and contribution.

Since Elder Bai does not belong to these major families, and his contribution wasn't very significant,

he would probably rank sixth in order.

Ranking sixth means that there must be six Cultivation True Elixirs produced in one batch for him to get one, but the likelihood of this is actually quite small.

It was also to secure the Zhang Family's Cultivation True Elixir qualification that brought Elder Bai here.

The Zhang Family Patriarch nodded slightly and then asked,

"Who are you planning to use this Cultivation True Elixir for? Your little niece? Isn't it a bit early for her...?"

"Elder Yu..."

"If he misses this opportunity, he likely won't have any hope of forming his pill in this lifetime."

Elder Bai did not hide anything and said directly.

The Zhang Family Patriarch suddenly understood:

"Pill Master Yu..."

"That makes sense, considering the close relationship between you two, it must be for him."

The Zhang Family Patriarch caressed the Pure Jade Box in front of him with one hand and, with a slight smile at the corner of his mouth, he said,

"Are you planning to use these two Pure Accumulation Pills to exchange for my Zhang Family's Cultivation True Elixir qualification?"

"You wish." Elder Bai's mouth twisted into a wry smile.

"Although I am a steward of Yuebaolou, in charge of the entire Yuebaolou in Nanshan Market, you surely know our Yuebaolou's rules."

"There are some things that even I dare not do."

"At most, within the scope of my authority, I can do you a small favor."

"The reason I am here is to exchange one qualification for another."

"I will not let this Pure Accumulation Pill appear at the auction, and I will contact the seller for you, arranging a private trade between the two of you."

"As for how exactly the trade goes, that will be for the two of you to negotiate."

"Of course..."

"If you don't agree, then forget it. I can leave right now."

Having said that, Elder Bai made to get up.

"Wait... wait..."

"I'm just joking with you..."

The Zhang Family Patriarch hastily persuaded Elder Bai to stay.

"Of course, I know the rules of Yuebaolou."

"In that case, let's do it your way. When the time comes, you make the arrangements, and I'll deal with the person," the Zhang Family Patriarch said.

"But..."

"I'm still very curious, what exactly are you planning to trade with this person?" Elder Bai looked at the Zhang Family Patriarch and asked in surprise.

The Zhang Family Patriarch sighed resignedly:

"Ah..."

"At this time, my Zhang Family doesn't have much to offer, and it seems all I can put forward is the cultivation technique that I have been practicing."