

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

#Chapter 121 - 121: The Immortal Dao Five Elements Decision - Read Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space Chapter 121 - 121: The Immortal Dao Five Elements Decision

Chapter 121 - 121: The Immortal Dao Five Elements Decision

Elder Bai furrowed his brow after listening and said,

"The cultivation technique you've been practicing?"

Zhang Family Patriarch nodded and replied,

"Yes, that's the one I've practiced."

"To exchange that technique for just these two pieces of elixir medicine seems too much of a loss," Elder Bai said, his tone carrying a hint of regret.

Zhang Family Patriarch shook his head,

"It's just an incomplete technique; what's there to regret?"

"Besides, with such obvious drawbacks, it's not guaranteed that others would even value it," he added.

Elder Bai looked at Zhang Family Patriarch and said earnestly,

"However, I do admire you. Back then, you dared to venture into the Demonic Monster Sea alone and even obtained that legendary technique."

Zhang Family Patriarch let out a chuckle and replied,

"Heh heh..."

"Being merely a cultivator with a Five Elements Mixed Spirit Root, if I hadn't fought with all I had, I would probably have turned into a pile of dry bones by now."

Despite saying this, Elder Bai also deeply agreed with Zhang Family Patriarch's words and nodded seriously in acknowledgment.

The deeds of Zhang Family Patriarch were well-known to many.

Although he had the talent of a Five Elements Mixed Spirit Root, he was daring and resolute, possessing an unyielding spirit.

He even ventured alone into the perilous Demonic Monster Sea, a place where demon cultivators and beast cultivators were numerous.

A single look of displeasure could provoke a fight; unlike Fang Market, where various rules forbade reckless action.

In many parts of the Demonic Monster Sea, the law of the jungle prevailed, where one could lose their life at any moment even on the streets, especially lower-ranking cultivators who struggled to survive there.

Zhang Family Patriarch was only at the Foundation Establishment Stage at the time.

Seeing little hope for advancing to the Golden Core Stage, he resolutely entered the Demonic Monster Sea in search of opportunities.

Although the Demonic Monster Sea was extremely dangerous, it held many chances for fortune.

Zhang Family Patriarch was lucky. During an exploration of ancient ruins, he acquired the cultivation technique he now practiced—the Immortal Five Elements Art.

Furthermore, using the various resources he obtained through his adventures, he exchanged for several Cultivation True Elixirs, which allowed him to break through to the Golden Core Stage and become a Golden Core Immortal.

According to rumors, the Immortal Five Elements Art was created by a cultivator with a Five Elements Mixed Spirit Root and was best suited for cultivators who possessed a mixed spiritual root of this kind.

There were even rumors that this person relied on his own technique to become greatly powerful, ascending to immortality in the process.

However...

Because this event was so ancient, it was beyond verification. Yet, the fame of the Immortal Five Elements Art continued to be passed down.

Periodically, there would be cultivators with a Five Elements Mixed Spirit Root who would rise to fame for a time by relying on this technique.

Nevertheless, this kind of fame was merely enough to astound people, ultimately unable to compare with the gifted talents of those with a heavenly spiritual root.

But even so, the Immortal Five Elements Art remained an incredibly rare and peerless technique.

After acquiring the Immortal Five Elements Art, Zhang Family Patriarch roamed the Demonic Monster Sea for several decades before returning to the Nanming Domain.

When he came back, he had already reached the mid-stage of the Golden Core Stage.

Many of those who had been more talented than him had not broken through to the Golden Core Stage, and some had even fallen.

Those who had once mocked him, upon seeing his return as an accomplished Golden Core cultivator, felt utterly ashamed, and many hastily came to apologize to him.

But Zhang Family Patriarch was indifferent to all this, dismissing it with a smile.

After all, even among his former enemies, only a few had reached the Golden Core Stage and were on the same level as him, so naturally, he would not bother with them.

Some who cared a lot about their reputation moved away from the Fang Market overnight.

The name Zhang Chenfan thus spread among these people, many of whom believed that he must have used a Defying Fate Elixir to achieve his current status.

In reality, that was not the case...

He had never taken any so-called Defiance of Fate Pill, it was solely through the Celestial Way Five Elements Decision, coupled with an indomitable spirit, that he successfully overcame the Heavenly Tribulation and entered the Golden Core Stage.

Now, in order to prolong his own life, he had no choice but to pass on this cultivation technique.

However...

This technique had one flaw, and that was that those without Five Elements Mixed Spirit Roots would find their cultivation progress slow.

If not for this flaw, this technique would probably have been snatched away by those top sects long ago.

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Elder Bai now asked,

"I remember that you obtained the first four volumes of that technique. With those four volumes, you can cultivate up to the Nascent Soul Stage. Are you planning to hand over the entire technique?"

"How could that be possible?"

"At most, I can only offer the first three volumes. The cultivation technique for the Nascent Soul Stage is too precious. For this trade, just the first three volumes will do; they can cultivate up to the peak of the Golden Core Stage, which is enough," said the Zhang Family Patriarch.

"Indeed, trading two Pure Accumulation Pills for a Golden Core Stage cultivation technique is a deal that doesn't incur losses."

"Despite being a manager at Yuebaolou, I still don't have access to a Nascent Soul Stage cultivation technique. To obtain a technique for that stage, my contributions are far from sufficient," Elder Bai nodded.

Yuebaolou was supported by a powerful backing, and the cultivation technique practiced by Elder Bai was provided by that backing.

Moreover, Elder Bai's status within that power was akin to that of an elder presiding over a region.

But even so...

He still did not possess the subsequent Nascent Soul Stage cultivation technique.

To acquire the subsequent technique, he would have to continue contributing to the power, and only after accumulating enough contributions could he exchange for the subsequent Nascent Soul cultivation technique.

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At that moment, the Zhang Family Patriarch suddenly asked,

"Do you have any guesses about the identity of that pill seller?"

Elder Bai pondered for a moment before speaking,

"Regarding the identity of the pill seller, I do have a guess. If I'm not mistaken, he should have ties to the recently emerged Elixir Valley."

"Apart from Elixir Valley, I can't think of any other power that could produce so many Pure Accumulation Pills in such a short time."

"Who cares which power it is? As long as the Pure Accumulation Pills aren't fake, that's all that matters."

"Elder Bai speaks the truth," the Zhang Family Patriarch interjected.

"Alright then, let's settle it at that."

"Tomorrow, I'll make arrangements for both parties to meet. If he agrees, then it's a joyful outcome for all."

"But if he does not agree, then I'll have to ask you, Elder Zhang, to think of another strategy."

Elder Bai helplessly spread his hands, then added,

"After all, no matter how you look at it, he is a valued guest of Yuebaolou, and I cannot let anything happen to him."

"You understand..."

"Understood, understood..."

The Zhang Family Patriarch responded with a laugh.

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Early the next morning, Huang Qingling went out of her way to give Lin Jing a heads-up before heading to the auction venue.

Not long after Huang Qingling had left,

Lin Jing also disguised himself once again, adopting the appearance of the bearded man from the previous day, and made his way to the auction venue.

Last night, he had intended to refine another Pure Accumulation Pill, but despite being busy the entire night, he still failed to produce one.

Nevertheless, Lin Jing was not discouraged. It was normal for the pill not to materialize.

Chapter 122: Private Transactions

Upon arriving at the auction venue, Lin Jing presented his entrance token, and a maid approached him.

She said to Lin Jing:

“Honored Immortal, please follow me.”

The process was exactly the same as yesterday, and Lin Jing didn't pay it much attention as he followed the maid.

“Honored Immortal, this way please...”

The maid gestured with her hand, directing Lin Jing towards a side passage.

“What's going on? Isn't the venue right ahead?” Lin Jing frowned and asked.

“Honored Immortal, it's like this...”

“Someone from Yuebaolou wishes to meet with you,” the maid respectfully stated.

“Meet with me?”

“Why?” Lin Jing's frown deepened as a hint of wariness arose within him.

It was at that moment, an incredibly familiar voice reached him:

“Fellow Daoist, Elder Bai of Yuebaolou invites you, we hope you will grant us the honor of your presence.”

Turning his head, Lin Jing saw Elder Yu approaching from his direction.

Seeing Elder Yu, Lin Jing felt at ease, knowing that with his understanding of Elder Yu, there wouldn't be any danger.

Besides, since it was Elder Bai extending the invitation, Lin Jing guessed it must be related to the Pure Accumulation Pill.

It seemed his actions in auctioning the Elixir Medicine had caught Elder Bai's attention.

“Alright,” Lin Jing replied.

“That will be all, you may go back. I shall take this fellow Daoist from here,”

Elder Bai told the maid.

“Yes.”

The maid gave a courtesy to Elder Yu and then turned to leave.

“Fellow Daoist, please.”

Elder Yu led the way with Lin Jing following behind.

Passing through the passage, Lin Jing followed Elder Yu into a room.

As soon as he entered the room, he saw Elder Bai.

“Elder Bai,” Lin Jing greeted with a clasped fist, showing respect.

“There’s no need for such formalities, fellow Daoist,” Elder Bai said with a smile as he began to speak.

Lin Jing then continued to ask:

“May I know what Elder Bai is seeking me for? Could there be an issue with the item I intend to auction?” Elder Bai began to explain:

“You misunderstand, fellow Daoist…”

“Indeed, I have sought you out in relation to the item you are auctioning.”

Lin Jing looked at Elder Bai, slightly puzzled.

Elder Bai went on to say:

“You must also be aware of the current situation in Fang Market, which is why you chose this time to auction your Pure Accumulation Pill.”

“The purpose is to maximize your benefits, am I wrong?”

Finishing, Elder Bai wore a smile as he watched Lin Jing awaiting his response.

Lin Jing pondered for a moment before speaking candidly:

“That is indeed the case. It is also because of the current situation in Fang Market that I chose to auction the Pure Accumulation Pill now.”

“Is there anything improper in doing so?” Lin Jing looked at Elder Bai, asking in return.

Elder Bai then began to explain:

“You are mistaken, fellow Daoist, of course, there’s nothing wrong with that.”

“Being able to seize the moment and maximize the value of a Pure Accumulation Pill.”

“That’s completely normal, and Yuebaolou certainly wouldn’t interfere with that. ”

“It’s just that I personally have a small request, and I hope you will consider it.” “Elder Bai, you flatter me, please speak,” Lin Jing said.

Elder Bai then straightforwardly said: “The item you provided for the auction, I have detained it and haven’t let it appear at today’s auction.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing’s brow furrowed slightly, and he asked:

“Elder Bai, does this matter involve the reason you sought me out?” Elder Bai nodded, then continued:

“Yes, I have a friend who is interested in the Pure Accumulation Pills you possess, but he currently can’t offer enough Spirit Stones, so he wants to arrange a private transaction with you, hoping to exchange them for other goods.”

“For this reason, I specifically came to arrange a meeting between you two.”

“Of course, if you truly are in need of Spirit Stones, or if you are not interested in this private transaction,”

“then I can re-enter your auction item and continue with today’s auction.” After hearing Elder Bai’s words, Lin Jing bowed his head in thought.

“Elder Bai’s friend, that must certainly be a Golden Core Immortal, and if a Golden Core Immortal urgently needs Pure Accumulation Pills...”

“Then without a doubt, it must be Zhang Chenfan, the Zhang Family Patriarch.” “I am somewhat aware of the Zhang Family’s current situation; they are currently making all-out preparations to bid on the Lifespan Extension Pill, so they must certainly be short on Spirit Stones.”

“If the Pure Accumulation Pills were to go to auction, given the Zhang Family’s current predicament, they might actually find it quite difficult.”

“Therefore, he has entrusted Elder Bai to find me for a private transaction.”

Lin Jing actually guessed quite correctly, although what he surely didn’t realize was that it was Elder Bai who had taken the initiative to reach out to the Zhang Family Patriarch.

Lin Jing spoke directly, “If I’m not mistaken, the one who intends to trade with me would be someone from the Zhang Family, right?”

Elder Bai slightly nodded, "Correct."

"I want to know, in the current state of affairs, what the Zhang Family can offer in exchange."

Lin Jing cut to the heart of the transaction.

As everyone knows, the Zhang Family is seeking a private transaction with Lin Jing precisely because they cannot produce the necessary Spirit Stones.

To engage in a transaction, they must offer other items of equivalent value.

If they cannot, then what transaction could there be? "I must admit, the Zhang Family truly has nothing much left to offer now." As he said this, Elder Bai paused for a moment.

"Zhang Family is preparing to offer a Cultivation Method in exchange?" "The Zhang Family Cultivation Method?"

Lin Jing was startled, for if it truly was the Zhang Family's Cultivation Method, then he stood to make a great profit.

However, after thinking it over more carefully, Lin Jing sensed something amiss.

A family's inherited Cultivation Techniques are the very foundation of their existence and would not be casually handed over.

Moreover, what he could provide were only two Pure Accumulation Pills; to expect that these could trade for the fundamental survival root of a family was utterly a fool's dream.

While Lin Jing was thinking this, Elder Bai interrupted him.

"You misunderstand, my friend; it's not the Zhang Family's common cultivation technique but rather the Cultivation Method practiced by the Zhang

Family Patriarch, Zhang Chenfan."

"These two aren't the same?" Lin Jing asked, puzzled.

"Of course..."

"You must know of the Zhang Family Patriarch's Spiritual Root talent," said Elder Bai, looking at Lin Jing.

Lin Jing nodded: "The Zhang Family Patriarch cultivated to the Golden Core Stage with the talent of Five Elements Mixed Spirit Root; in Fang Market, there's no one who doesn't know, no one who doesn't speak of it."

"I'm certainly aware of it."

Elder Bai continued: "Exactly because of this, the Patriarch's Cultivation

Method differs from the rest of the Zhang Family members'."

"The Cultivation Method practiced by the Patriarch is not suitable for those without the Five Elements Mixed Spirit Root; it won't bring out the potential of the method. Essentially, it's a technique exclusive for those with the Five Elements Mixed Spirit Root, unfit for others in the Zhang Family to cultivate."

"So..."

"The Cultivation Method of the Patriarch is distinct from what the other members of the Zhang Family practice."

"There's actually such a Cultivation Method," said Lin Jing, surprised after hearing Elder Yu's words.

He happened to be a Five Elements Mixed Spirit Root and was also recently troubled by the issue of finding a suitable Cultivation Method.

"Indeed, this technique is quite renowned throughout the Cultivation World; the Patriarch acquired it during his travels and adventures outside," explained Elder Bai.

"If you're interested, I can arrange a meeting for you two to trade in person."

"Of course."

"As the intermediary, I will certainly be present, you can rest assured of that," Elder Bai assured..

Chapter 123 - 123 Reaching a Deal

"Of course..."

"If fellow Daoist does not wish to trade, then you may leave now,"

"I will rearrange those two elixir medicines of fellow Daoist's for the upcoming auction,"

"It all depends on fellow Daoist's decision."

As Elder Bai's words fell, Lin Jing did not immediately respond, but instead bowed his head, lost in thought for a moment.

A moment later, Lin Jing looked up and spoke:

"I can..."

"I am also quite curious about that cultivation technique, so please, Elder Bai, lead the way."

"Good..."

"Fellow Daoist, please follow me."

Afterward, Elder Bai passed through the room, heading towards the inner chamber at the back.

Lin Jing promptly followed.

Upon entering the inner chamber, Lin Jing noticed an old man sitting there.

This elder had white and slightly thinning hair, though impeccably groomed, with sagging wrinkles on his face that looked somewhat unsettling.

Furthermore, compared to other elders Lin Jing had seen, this man appeared much older.

Recalling the rumors about the Zhang Family Patriarch, Lin Jing realized that the elder before him must be Zhang Chenfan, the Patriarch of the Zhang Family.

According to the outside world, he was over 500 years old.

The lifespan of a Golden Core Cultivator was generally around 500 years. Judging by his appearance, the rumors seemed to be true; the Patriarch's lifespan must not have much left.

As the two approached, the Zhang Family Patriarch stood up.

"Elder Bai."

After greeting Elder Bai, the Zhang Family Patriarch sized up Lin Jing, who was following behind, and then smiled as he spoke:

"I presume this must be the fellow Daoist with the Pure Accumulation Pill."

"I have seen Golden Core Immortal Chenfan." Lin Jing greeted with a bowing hand gesture.

To be able to cultivate to the Golden Core Stage with a Five Elements Mixed Spirit Root, Lin Jing held great respect for this Zhang Family Patriarch.

"Fellow Daoist, no need for formalities,"

"I assume Elder Bai has already explained everything to fellow Daoist?" said the Zhang Family Patriarch.

"Elder Bai indeed has given a brief introduction about this trade to me,"

"But he did not elaborate on that cultivation technique. I am still somewhat in the dark and would appreciate it if Immortal Chenfan could provide a introduction." Lin Jing spoke frankly.

"That is, of course, possible," nodded the Zhang Family Patriarch.

"This cultivation technique is called 'The Immortal Five Elements Art', quite famous. If fellow Daoist often ventures out, you must surely have heard of it."

Lin Jing spoke:

"I apologize, I seldom venture out, so I am not very familiar with this technique. I would still trouble Immortal Chenfan to explain it."

"Hehe, is that so..."

The Zhang Family Patriarch laughed softly, then gazed meaningfully at Lin Jing before continuing:

"This technique..."

"Unlike other techniques, it is most suitable for cultivation only by those with Spiritual Roots possessing all five attributes,"

"If cultivators with other types of Spiritual Roots practiced it, their cultivation speed would actually be quite slow."

"Hmm, Elder Bai did mention this,"

Lin Jing nodded.

"Because of this, this technique is not suitable for auction."

"The reason I sought out fellow Daoist is because Elixir Valley can manufacture Pure Elixir Medicines which even cultivators with Five Elements Mixed Spirit Roots can cultivate."

"Thus, I thought fellow Daoist would be interested in this technique,"

"What if Elixir Valley runs into an alchemy prodigy with a Five Elements Mixed Spirit Root? Couldn't you take the opportunity to nurture them?"

"Fellow Daoist, what do you think?"

After finishing, the Zhang Family Patriarch intently watched Lin Jing to gauge his reaction.

Clearly, the Patriarch considered him to be one of Elixir Valley's own.

However...

In the current situation, Lin Jing was still able to produce two Pure Accumulation Pills, so it was understandable for the Zhang Family Patriarch to assume he was someone from Elixir Valley.

Lin Jing had anticipated this reaction and did not respond, instead remaining calm and composed.

Next, Lin Jing neither admitted nor denied the assumption.

After a moment of thought, he nodded and said,

"I am indeed quite interested in this cultivation technique."

Seeing Lin Jing's composed demeanor, the Zhang Family Patriarch paused for a moment before continuing,

"This cultivation technique was something I acquired in a relic within the Demonic Monster Sea, but I only obtained the first three volumes."

"However, just these three volumes are already enough to cultivate to the peak of the Golden Core Stage."

"I think, a Golden Core cultivation technique in exchange for your two Pure Accumulation Pills should be sufficient, what do you think, fellow Daoist?"

Having said this, the Zhang Family Patriarch continued to look at Lin Jing.

"Real Person Chenfan is correct, it is indeed sufficient to trade the technique for those two Pure Accumulation Pills, and I am also quite interested in the Five Phases of Immortality Technique."

"It's just that, I have never seen this cultivation technique before..."

At this point, Lin Jing stopped speaking.

His implication could not have been clearer.

If it was going to be a transaction, there needed to be guarantees.

"Ahem..."

At this moment, Elder Bai lightly coughed from the side.

"Fellow Daoist need not worry, as the intermediary, it is natural for me to provide assurance."

"Besides, as a person from Elixir Valley, you just need to take it back, and have the Immortals in the valley take a look to verify."

After finishing, Elder Bai then asked, "Do you have any other concerns, fellow Daoist?"

"There is one more..."

Lin Jing spoke up,

"May I ask Real Person Chenfan, there is a rumor that you consumed a Life-Defying Fruit, I wonder if this is true or false?"

"Of course, I am just curious, and if Real Person Chenfan finds it inconvenient, there's no need to answer."

Upon hearing this, the Zhang Family Patriarch responded directly,

"This is not something secret, so I'll just tell you directly, it is false, I have never obtained a Life-Defying Fruit."

"The reason I could become a Golden Core Cultivator boils down to two things, the first being that this cultivation technique is indeed extraordinary."

"The second is that I have once obtained a few Cultivation True Elixirs, which allowed me to luckily advance to the Golden Core Stage."

"I see, thank you Real Person Chenfan for clearing up my questions."

"I have no other concerns, I agree to this trade," said Lin Jing.

"Since that's the case, Zhang Daoist, please present the cultivation technique you wish to trade."

As he said this, Elder Bai pulled out two Pure Jade Boxes, which contained the two Pure Accumulation Pills that belonged to Lin Jing.

The elixirs had been with Elder Bai all this time, and now he took them out.

The Zhang Family Patriarch then opened his Space Ring, and from within, he produced a Jade Slip.

It was at this moment that Lin Jing noticed the Zhang Family Patriarch possessed a Space Ring, indicative of the impressive haul from his past adventures.

After all, even Elder Bai, another Golden Core Immortal, was still using a Storage Bag.

Elder Bai received the Jade Slip, inserted his Divine Sense, and after about a quarter of an hour, he withdrew his sense and said to Lin Jing,

"The cultivation technique has no issues. If you are still not at ease, when you return, you can also have other Golden Core Immortals from the valley inspect it again. If any issues arise, I will bear the full responsibility."

"No need..."

"I naturally trust Elder Bai," Lin Jing said.

Elder Bai nodded, then handed the Jade Slip to Lin Jing and gave the two Pure Accumulation Pills to the Zhang Family Patriarch.

After receiving the Jade Slip, Lin Jing also sent his Divine Sense into it and indeed found the first three volumes of the Five Phases of Immortality Technique recorded inside.

The content was extensive, and Lin Jing didn't have the time to examine it in detail, merely glancing over it briefly before withdrawing his sense.

With that, the trade was finally complete.

"Real Person Chenfan, Elder Bai, I take my leave."

After completing the transaction, Lin Jing bid farewell to the two.

Then, Elder Bai called for Elder Yu, asking him to take Lin Jing back to the auction hall.

Chapter 124: Ancient Alchemy Dao Family

Not long after Lin Jing left.

Elder Bai said to the Zhang Family Patriarch:

“Congratulations, Zhang Daoist friend, you have finally acquired the Pure Accumulation Pill.”

“With the Lifespan Extension Pill next, if all goes well, at least another 40 years of life could be added.”

“Having the Pure Accumulation Pill, Zhang Daoist friend can go all out to secure the Lifespan Extension Pill without any concerns.”

The Zhang Family Patriarch also replied to Elder Bai:

“It should be a congrats to us both, as I’ve obtained this Pure Accumulation Pill.”

“So, if nothing unexpected happens, wouldn’t you also obtain a Cultivation True Elixir, Elder Bai?”

“The Cultivation True Elixir, it’s still too early to say...” Elder Bai sighed:

“I just hope there won’t be any mishaps with Li Daoist friend.”

“Elder Bai, there is no need to worry, with Li Daoist friend being a Fourth Grade Alchemist, refining a third grade elixir medicine is surely an easy task for him.”

Having said that, the Zhang Family Patriarch suddenly changed the subject and asked:

“By the way...”

“What’s your take on that person just now, is he really someone from the mysterious Elixir Valley?”

“He didn’t respond just now, but he didn’t deny it either...”

Elder Bai paused and then said:

“There’s a 90% chance he is from Elixir Valley, I even suspect that he is the Elixir Valley Heir, just in disguise.”

“After all, this Elixir Valley has only just recently emerged, never heard of it before, which is indeed quite suspicious.”

“Indeed...”

The Zhang Family Patriarch nodded and continued to speak:

“However, the fact that they could bring out so many of those Pure Elixirs clearly isn’t the work of a single person, which makes me suspect...”

“That the Nanming Domain might have seen the rise of a family from the Ancient Alchemy Path.”

“After all, during my time adventuring in the Demonic Monster Sea, I had heard about those ancient alchemy families...”

“I’m well aware that not all of them have disappeared, and that some lineages still exist in the world.”

“Therefore...”

“I suspect that this Elixir Valley is also very likely to be a branch of an ancient alchemy family...”

Having spoken, the Zhang Family Patriarch exclaimed:

“The families from the Ancient Alchemy Path, if we inadvertently offend them, I fear any random member from that family could lead us to ruin...”

After this sentence, both men fell silent.

directly.

Now that the transaction was complete, it was best for Lin Jing to leave as soon as possible.

Anyway, there wasn’t anything particularly desirable at today’s auction.

After leaving the venue, Lin Jing found a secluded corner and entered the System Space.

Inside the System Space, he removed his disguise and reverted to his own appearance before heading back to his small courtyard.

Upon returning to the courtyard, Lin Jing entered the System Space again.

He then went to the Alchemy Room and took out the jade slip from the Storage Bag, probing into it with his Divine Sense, and began to learn.

This cultivation technique was not at all comparable to the Qingyuan Dao Method he had been practicing before.

The first volume, the Qi Refinement section, was relatively simple; Lin Jing memorized it all in just half an hour.

The second volume, the Foundation Establishment section, proved to be more challenging; after four hours, Lin Jing's head was spinning without any clue.

However, even so, Lin Jing had a rough understanding of this cultivation method, and it seemed he had struck it big by obtaining this technique.

Just a few days ago, he was thinking about getting a Golden Core cultivation technique, but he didn't expect such a pleasant surprise to come so suddenly, and it perfectly matched his Spiritual Root, too.

This couldn't help but make Lin Jing feel like he had struck an unexpected fortune.

He didn't look any further; the content about the Golden Core Stage was certainly incomprehensible to him at present.

Lin Jing decided on the spot to start converting to the new cultivation method right then.

Switching cultivation methods was extremely difficult, requiring a change of heart laws and a reorganization of the meridian routes through which one cultivated.

It would take some time, and during this period it was best not to engage in combat with others.

Lin Jing's current lifestyle was fairly stable, generally free of conflicts; if he didn't switch cultivation methods now, when would he?

Moreover, with the existence of the System Space, his conversion to the new method would be very quick.

However...

Because of last night's alchemy, Lin Jing had limited time left to access System Space, and besides, switching cultivation methods didn't require a place rich in spiritual energy.

Therefore, Lin Jing exited System Space and started meditating, cultivating the new method.

This meditation session lasted until the next day.

That day, Huang Qingling didn't come to find him.

Lin Jing then went out, as it was the last day of the auction.

He had not forgotten about obtaining the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique; he intended to give it a try today, even if he couldn't win the bid, to leave no regrets.

Nevertheless...

Including the Spirit Stones made from selling the Pure Elixir Medicine, he now had over 5300 Midium Grade Spirit Stones on him; if he really went to bid, it wasn't impossible for him to win.

Afterwards, Lin Jing changed his appearance again.

This time was different from the last two; he disguised himself as a young man this time.

Taking the token from before, he entered the auction venue.

The auction hadn't started yet, and the venue was still noisy.

Lin Jing didn't mind the others and began to look at the auction list himself.

The last day's auction items were indeed more precious one after another.

Turning over the first page, he saw the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique.

He continued to flip through, seeing rare metals used in the creation of magic artifacts and complete third-grade spirit grasses; at the very end, there were even cultivation techniques for the Golden Core Stage.

Of course...

The most important items were the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit and the Pure Lifespan Extension Pill at the very end.

These were the main events of the final act.

After a while, the auction started, and the entire venue grew dim; a magic artifact above the auction stage lit up.

Then, Steward Cheng walked up to the auction stage.

“Welcome, everyone, to the Yuebaolou auction. Today is the third and final day of the auction,” he announced.

“If you come across an item that piques your interest, please don’t hesitate; if you miss out today, it’s uncertain when the next auction will be.”

“Well, let’s not talk too much more, the auction starts now.”

“Let’s welcome the first item up for bidding.”

As Steward Cheng finished speaking, a curvaceous maid walked onto the auction stage, holding a box in her hand, which contained a Jade Slip.

“The Phosphor Fire Sword Technique, suitable for cultivators who practice fire attribute cultivation methods. The power of this technique increases when matched with such methods and, being created by a Golden Core Immortal, it remains strong even at the Golden Core Stage,” he explained.

“The starting bid is 1000 Midium Grade Spirit Stones, with each raise not to be less than 100 Midium Grade Spirit Stones.”

The initial item was a sword technique created by a Golden Core Cultivator, indeed making the third day of the auction extraordinary.

“I bid 1000 Midium Grade Spirit Stones,” someone called out as soon as Steward Cheng finished.

“2000, Midium Grade Spirit Stones,” a voice sounded from inside a second-floor private box.

Lin Jing was quite familiar with this voice; it belonged to none other than Wu

Cai Immortal..

Chapter 125: Bidding for the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique

However, as soon Wu Cai Immortal’s voice trailed off, another voice emerged from a private room on the second floor.

“3,000 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, that’s the highest this sword technique is worth. Any more would be overpriced,” the person declared.

After stating the bid, the person added another comment:

“Wu Cai, you might as well give up. I know you’re not really interested, so why waste any more time?”

As the person’s voice faded, Wu Cai Immortal did not retort.

Then, amid quiet discussions amongst the crowd, no further bids were made. Seeing that the time was ripe, Steward Cheng began the countdown.

“3,000 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, for the first time...”

“3,000 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, for the second time...”

“If there are no further bids, the Phosphor Fire Sword Technique will be sold.”

Once Steward Cheng finished speaking and waited for a moment, seeing no signs of further interest, he raised the auction hammer.

With a loud “bang,” it struck down.

“3,000 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, for the third time, sold!”

Clearly, as that Golden Core Cultivator had said, the Phosphor Fire Sword Technique was indeed worth 3,000 Medium Grade Spirit Stones — any more, and it would have been overpriced.

The Phosphor Fire Sword Technique was thus claimed by the Golden Core Immortal in the private room on the second floor.

Lin Jing also took note that, according to the mysterious Golden Core Cultivator, a sword technique equivalent to a Golden Core Stage spell was valued at 3,000 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.

Considering the information on the pamphlet, the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique was also a sword art equivalent to the Golden Core Stage; hence, their prices should not differ greatly.

With this in mind, Lin Jing felt reassured and even more confident about securing the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique.

Following this, the first item was taken away and the second item was brought up for auction.

Lin Jing did not bid but quietly observed the proceedings.

Soon, the second item was also acquired by a bidder.

Next, the third...

the fourth... the fifth items were successively auctioned off, with Lin Jing remaining silent throughout.

After the fifth item was removed, Steward Cheng spoke up again.

“Now, let’s introduce the next item for auction.”

As Steward Cheng’s voice fell, the shapely maid carrying a wooden box stepped onto the stage, which contained, as expected, a jade slip.

After the maid placed the wooden box on the display table, Steward Cheng continued:

“This item, the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique, is surely familiar to everyone from the booklet.”

“Moreover...”

“Let me share with you all some news which we discovered just yesterday in the ancient records – the creator of this Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique was none other than the Ling Yin True Monarch, from two thousand years ago.”

As Steward Cheng’s voice settled, the hall erupted in noise, with people starting to discuss excitedly and some even sharing the story of Ling Yin True Monarch with those who were unaware.

“Ling Yin True Monarch was a Nascent Soul Cultivator and was extremely famous two thousand years ago...”

Meanwhile, Lin Jing furrowed his brows. He had harbored some hope of acquiring this sword technique.

But if that were the case, he feared that its starting price would be beyond what he could afford.

After all, it was a sword technique created by a Nascent Soul True Monarch...

“Please, everyone, be quiet and listen to me explain,” Steward Cheng, seeing the uproar below, quickly requested silence.

After Steward Cheng spoke, the hall gradually quieted down.

“Ling Yin True Monarch had the cultivation of the Nascent Soul Stage, and the sword technique he created is, naturally, exceptionally extraordinary.”

“Moreover, this sword technique consists of nine levels, mastering the highest of which is equivalent to a Nascent Soul spell.”

“Unfortunately, the last three levels of the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique have been lost, leaving only the first six levels, which means its full power cannot be unleashed.”

“Additionally...”

“The most significant feature of the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique is its invisibility; only with an invisible and shadowless Flying Sword can its greatest power be realized.”

“If any other Flying Sword is used, it instead gives the enemy forewarning, losing the element of surprise and thus failing to utilize the true might of the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique.”

“However...”

Speaking of which, Steward Cheng’s tone shifted:

“Don’t underestimate these first six layers; they are already no weaker than ordinary Golden Core spells.”

“Considering everything, the starting bid for the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique is 2,000 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, and each increase must be no less than 100 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

“Now, the auction begins...”

With the fall of the auctioneer’s hammer, the auction officially started. “I bid 2,000 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

No sooner had Steward Cheng finished speaking than someone in the first floor’s hall took the lead.

“I bid 2,500, and c’mon, Old Zhao, as a family head, bidding just 2,000 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, aren’t you embarrassed?”

Clearly, these two knew each other.

Thinking of the price for the Phosphor Fire Sword Technique just moments ago, Lin Jing instantly had an idea.

“3,000...”

No sooner had Lin Jing spoken than he was interrupted.

"I bid 3,000 Spirit Stones."

The voice came from the second floor, from within the Li Family's private box, and it was a clear and pleasant-sounding voice of a woman.

The bidding had barely started, and the price had already reached 3,000 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.

Someone had interrupted Lin Jing, so he had no choice but to speak again:

"3,100 Medium Grade Spirit Stones."

This time, Lin Jing opened his mouth, adding only the minimum of 100 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.

"3,200 Medium Grade Spirit Stones," the person previously referred to as Old Zhao, the family head, spoke up again.

"Patriarch Qu, I've increased the bid, are you following or not?" "Following, 3,300 Medium Grade Spirit Stones."

"Then I bid 3,500," came from that Zhao family head again.

Clearly, their relationship was contentious, which led to their aggressive bidding against each other at this moment.

"3,700..." "3,800..."

"4,000..."

The two were unrelenting in their competition, and soon the price had soared to 4,000 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.

Lin Jing frowned and pondered; the two of them were now purely trying to spite each other.

If they were allowed to continue like this, where the price would end up was anybody's guess, and it had to be stopped in time.

"4,500..."

Again, it was the clear-voiced woman from the second floor Li Family's box.

However, just as she was speaking, Lin Jing interrupted her.

“5,000, Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

Suddenly, the auction hall fell silent, even the two previously bidding went quiet, clearly, the price had exceeded their budget.

“5,000 Spirit Stones, for the first time.”

After a while, seeing no one starting to bid, Steward Cheng began the countdown.

But a moment later, the crowd within the hall was looking at Lin Jing and whispering among themselves, yet still, no one placed a bid. “5,000 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, for the second time.”

Steward Cheng’s voice rose again, enticingly:

“If no one bids, then the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique will be sold...”

At that moment, the voice from the second floor rang out again.

“5,100, Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

This time, however, her voice seemed somewhat urgent.

Seeing this, Steward Cheng quickly exclaimed:

“Good, 5,100...”

Without waiting for Steward Cheng to finish, Lin Jing immediately placed his bid, without a moment’s hesitation.

“5,300 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

The tone of his voice conveyed confidence, blurring the line between bluff and certainty..

Chapter 126: The Last Auction Item

However...

This was actually the limit Lin Jing could offer.

Any more, and he truly wouldn’t be able to come up with it.

He had deduced that the woman's emotions were unstable, which is why he had dared to take such a gamble, betting that she wouldn't dare to continue bidding.

After Lin Jing finished speaking, the venue fell silent as well, curious to see whether the woman would keep up.

Even Steward Cheng on the auction stage felt the same way.

"Bidder number 256, offering 5,300 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, is there anyone else who wishes to follow?"

However, after waiting for a long time, there was still no further bidding.

Steward Cheng knew as well that the woman in the Li Family's box must not dare to raise the price further, so he began the countdown. "5,300 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, going once." "5,300 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, going twice." "5,300 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, going three times..."

"Bang"

The auction hammer fell.

"Sold!"

"Congratulations to bidder number 256, on acquiring the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique."

It was not until this moment that Lin Jing finally relaxed, having secured the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique.

Inside the venue, many people looked towards Lin Jing, their eyes filled with envy.

Of course, most envied his wealth.

Even the middle-aged man sitting next to Lin Jing showed a smile and said,

"Congratulations, fellow Daoist."

Lin Jing nodded in response and looked back at the stage again.

Then, the maid took the stage once more, carrying the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique away.

Meanwhile, the next item up for auction was brought up by another maid.

And the rest of the people in the venue turned their attention back to the auction stage and its offerings.

At this time, Lin Jing stood up, walked through the aisle, and headed towards the back of the auction hall.

Passing through the corridor, he quickly arrived at the same room as before.

Elder Yu was still there.

Just like last time, Lin Jing handed over the Spirit Stones and received the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique.

He then bade farewell and left.

This time, he did not leave the venue but went back inside.

The auction for the Lifespan Extension Pill, which was the highlight of the auction event, was up next. He wanted to see it at all costs, and incidentally, get a sense of the power of these families.

After all, it was a struggle between at least two families, perhaps even more.

Upon returning to the venue, only a few people noticed him; the others were still actively participating in the bidding.

In this way, the afternoon came quickly, and Lin Jing realized that those who entered the venue were indeed rich.

For the treasures that were of interest to them, there was fierce competition.

Thus, one after another, the items were auctioned off. Some of them made Lin Jing's heart race, especially those third-order Spirit Plants used in Elixir Medicine, each fetching an astronomical price.

Unfortunately, Lin Jing had no more Spirit Stones left and could only watch with longing.

Four hours passed, and the auction was nearing its end.

Steward Cheng's voice was growing hoarse from continuous shouting.

"Next, please welcome the following auction item."

As Steward Cheng's voice finished, a maid holding an exceptionally exquisite jade box stepped onto the stage and displayed the contents to everyone in the hall.

Lin Jing saw a blood-red fruit inside the box. The fruit was not very big, but it was extremely red, as if it had been soaked in blood.

“Blood Red Vermilion Fruit...”

At that moment, someone excitedly called out the name of the fruit.

This was the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit.

Steward Cheng then said,

“I’m sure everyone is aware, this is the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit, and it is the main ingredient for crafting the Cultivation True Elixir.”

“As for the Cultivation True Elixir, that is a divine medicine for advancing to the Golden Core Stage, and I need not elaborate on its value. I presume everyone here is well aware,”

“Alright, without further ado,”

“Next up, we will auction the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit, starting at ten thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones. Each bid must be no less than one thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

“The auction starts now.”

“Bang”

With the fall of the auction hammer, the auction of the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit officially began.

After a moment of silence, the first person began to bid.

“I bid ten thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

It was quite a while before another voice rang out.

Clearly, the starting price of the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit had already deterred most of the crowd.

“Twelve thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

The atmosphere in the venue this time was not so chaotic.

Many looked up at the private boxes above, knowing well that the final contention over the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit would inevitably be a matter concerning the families within those boxes.

And they could only stand by and watch, lacking the means to compete with those great families for so many Spirit Stones.

However, Lin Jing knew that this Blood Red Vermilion Fruit had already been reserved.

It would undoubtedly end up in the hands of Elder Master Li of the Li Family.

Meanwhile, the competition in the venue below was still ongoing.

At present, three families were competing, and the price of the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit had quickly risen to twenty thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones.

And then, the other two families fell silent for a long while.

This led to confusion among the attendees in the venue, not understanding why the families in the second-floor boxes were not making their move. "Twenty thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones for the first time."

Shopkeeper Cheng proceeded as usual. When the time came, he began the countdown.

At this moment, the crowd could not help whispering among themselves, and the venue started to grow somewhat noisy.

Just as the noise began to rise in the venue, a calm voice emanated from the Li Family's box on the second floor.

"Thirty thousand, Medium Grade Spirit Stones."

That single sentence deflated the hopes of the person who had just bid twenty thousand, believing victory was in their grasp.

They could not possibly afford such a price.

The voice was familiar to Lin Jing—it was Elder Master Li.

Elder Master Li's words made everyone who had been discussing moments before fall silent.

Then came a prolonged wait. After Elder Master Li's bid of thirty thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones, no other bidders emerged.

Such an anomalous situation left everyone in the venue puzzled as their gazes turned towards the second floor.

They had hoped for other families to compete with Elder Master Li, but with so much time passing, none spoke up.

Following that, Steward Cheng started the countdown just as before.

“Thirty thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones, for the first time.” “Thirty thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones, for the second time.” “Thirty thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones, for the third time...”

The auction hammer fell, and Steward Cheng shouted loudly:

“Congratulations to True Master Li for obtaining the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit.”

Afterward...

The maid carried the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit directly to the second floor.

With the auction of the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit complete, Steward Cheng straightened his clothes and continued to speak:

“Up to this point...”

“Today’s auction is also nearing its end, and I believe many people have acquired the items they desired.”

“Coming up next is the highlight of this auction.” “Please welcome the final lot of today...”

“The Lifespan Extension Pill..”

Chapter 127: Dust Settles

As soon as Steward Cheng’s words had fallen,

two maidservants came up, carrying a small display stand, and walked onto the auction stage.

On that display stand was a beautifully carved jade box, and inside the jade box lay a grey-black Elixir Medicine that looked quite ordinary and unremarkable.

Steward Cheng gestured for the two maidservants to come forward to the auction stage to display the Elixir Medicine for everyone to see.

Once the two maidservants were in position, Steward Cheng followed suit, stepping forward and beginning his introduction:

“This is the last item of the auction today...”

“A fourth rank Elixir Medicine, a Superior Lifespan Extension Pill, consuming it can increase one’s lifespan by 50 years.”

“Fourth Rank Elixir Medicines are extremely rare, and I’m sure many have never seen one. Not to mention the difficulty of obtaining a Fourth Rank Spirit

Plant, the challenge of refining a Fourth Rank Elixir Medicine is extraordinary.”

“Furthermore, this is a Lifespan Extension Pill that can increase life expectancy, its value is self-evident.”

“This Superior Lifespan Extension Pill has a starting bid of 20,000 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, with each subsequent bid increasing by no less than 1,000 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

“Bang”

Having finished his brief introduction, Steward Cheng lifted the auction hammer and brought it down sharply.

“Now, let the bidding begin.”

The moment the Lifespan Extension Pill was revealed, the hall fell silent, as everyone knew it was beyond their reach.

“Thirty-thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

In a corner of the hall, someone boldly called out an astronomical bid of thirty thousand.

“Since you’ve done so much, why not call out the bid yourself?”

“Fifty thousand...”

The voice was old and withered, unmistakably that of the Zhang Family Patriarch.

Inside the Liu Clan’s box, Wu Cai Immortal looked somber. Liu Yiyuan and the rest of the Liu family members sat quietly behind him, being extremely careful not to make any unnecessary movements.

“Fifty-one thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

“If Zhang Dao-friend has invited us, then there is no point in hiding any longer,” a voice rang out.

That statement shocked Liu Yiyuan, as it was from the old patriarch of the Li Family who had spoken.

Wu Cai Immortal also frowned at this, turning his gaze towards the Li Family’s box.

“Sixty thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones,” this time it was still the Zhang Family Patriarch.

“Sigh...”

Wu Cai Immortal exhaled deeply before speaking.

“Seventy thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

It seemed he was also ready to lay all his cards on the table.

But it made sense since this matter had been brewing for so long, and by now, almost everyone in Fang Market was aware of it.

There was no point in hiding any longer.

“Good... Good... Good...”

The Zhang Family Patriarch said, laughing.

“This is getting interesting.”

“Eighty thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones.” “I hope you two won’t disappoint me.” Wu Cai Immortal continued:

“Ninety thousand...”

By now, everyone in the hall had caught on to what was happening, and they watched the second floor in silence, not daring to speak out of fear of angering the two individuals in the midst of bidding.

Even Steward Cheng on the auction stage did not dare to interrupt them.

“One hundred thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

The voice of the Zhang Family Patriarch remained calm, showing no signs of fluctuation.

In the Liu Clan's box, Wu Cai Immortal was deep in thought, sitting next to another old man.

This elder's complexion was dark, his eyebrows slanted upward, exuding an aura of imposing authority, making it clear that he was not to be trifled with.

"There's no need to worry, Liu Dao-friend. Combined, the Spirit Stones of our two families should surely surpass Zhang Family's, right?"

"Let's just keep bidding."

Having said that, the elder raised his voice:

"One hundred and ten thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones."

The voice was unmistakably that of the Golden Core Immortal from the Li Family, who had just bid earlier, though it was unclear when he had arrived in the Liu Clan's box.

Behind these two, the other members of the Liu Clan sat in silence.

Among the Liu Clan members, there was another person who Lin Jing would have recognized had he been there.

It was the red-clothed young man who had previously probed Lin Jing at the black market.

"I suspect our previous conjectures are wrong; Zhang Chenfan, that old man, might be in cahoots with someone else, which is why he dares to act this way." Wu Cai Immortal looked toward the Li Family Immortal and frowned, saying,

"Liu Daoist, you might be overthinking it..." The Li Family's Immortal seemed unconcerned.

"Zhang Chenfan, that old guy, has lived for so long, his determination is extraordinary, naturally not something ordinary people can compare with." "Of course, your conjecture might be possible, Liu Daoist."

"But we don't need to worry about that, just keep increasing the price." "120,000, Medium Grade Spirit Stones."

No sooner had the Li Family Patriarch finished speaking than the Zhang Family Patriarch had already called out a new price.

“121,000, Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

This time, Wu Cai Immortal spoke first, not giving the Li Family Patriarch the chance.

“Liu Daoist, what do you mean by this?”

“We’re still early in the game; why start lowering the auction price now?”

The Li Family Patriarch was very puzzled.

“There’s no rush...” Wu Cai Immortal said.

After speaking, he looked toward the Zhang Family’s private box.

Since the second floor’s private boxes were covered by curtains, and the Formation in the venue was activated, blocking Divine Sense, it was impossible to see inside.

“130,000, Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

The Zhang Family Patriarch spoke, his tone still calm.

“131,000, Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

Wu Cai Immortal still only added 1,000 Spirit Stones this time. “Wu Cai, your probing has no meaning.” The Zhang Family Patriarch said.

“140,000...”

“How much can you put forth, go ahead and push in everything. Don’t tell me you really think my Zhang Family can’t bring out the Spirit Stones? “Chenfan, old chap, you’re quite formidable...”

“180,000 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, follow that if you can...”

The Li Family Patriarch, heedless of everything, directly raised the price to 180,000.

Inside the Liu Clan’s private box... Wu Cai Immortal sighed.

“Sigh...”

“Brother Li, you’re being too impulsive.”

“Just competing with Spirit Stones, let’s see which family can produce more.” The Li Family Patriarch seemed unconcerned.

Faced with this, Wu Cai Immortal had no choice; he had originally wanted to gradually increase the price to see the Zhang Family Patriarch's reaction.

But the Li Family Patriarch directly disrupted all his plans.

"Alright, 190,000 Medium Grade Spirit Stones"

"Daoist Li, will you raise the bid?" called out the Zhang Family Patriarch across the distance.

"Raise..."

"Since you've already bid 190,000, I'll bid 200,000."

The Li Family Patriarch was not intimidated and directly increased his bid. "Good, since Daoist Li dares to continue raising the bid, I can't just admit defeat."

"Otherwise, wouldn't I be looked down upon by Daoist Li?"

"I bid 210,000..."

The Li Family Patriarch had scarcely finished speaking when the Zhang Family Patriarch spoke out immediately.

At this moment, the Li Family Patriarch transmitted a message to Wu Cai Immortal:

"Daoist Liu, our families don't have many Spirit Stones left, should we keep increasing the bid?"

Wu Cai Immortal did not respond, but instead spoke out loud:

"211,000, Medium Grade Spirit Stones."

"220,000..." The voice of the Zhang Family Patriarch remained unchanged. This time, Wu Cai Immortal hesitated slightly before speaking again:

"221,000..."

"230,000, Medium Grade Spirit Stones..."

As the Zhang Family Patriarch's voice fell, Wu Cai Immortal then said:

"Daoist Zhang, you've won..."

"This Lifespan Extension Pill...is yours.."

Chapter 128: The Auction Ends

By this time, their two families' Spirit Stones were insufficient to place any higher bids.

Left with no choice, they had to give up.

Clearly, the Zhang Family must have had a secret collaboration with other clans.

Therefore, the Zhang Family's Spirit Stones were much more abundant than they had previously anticipated.

Seeing the bidding between the two come to an end, the crowd in the venue finally came to their senses, turning their gazes toward the private box where the Zhang Family was seated.

Steward Cheng also came to his senses at this moment, beginning the countdown.

"Two hundred and thirty thousand Midium Grade Spirit Stones, for the first time."

"Two hundred and thirty thousand Midium Grade Spirit Stones, for the second time."

"Two hundred and thirty thousand Midium Grade Spirit Stones, for the third time..."

"Bang"

The auction hammer in Steward Cheng's hand fell.

"Sold."

"Congratulations to Chen Fan, for acquiring the Lifespan Extension Pill."

After Steward Cheng finished speaking, Elder Yu stepped forward from behind, walked onto the auction stage, and took the exquisitely crafted jade box from the maid's hands.

He then proceeded toward the second floor.

After Elder Yu had left, Steward Cheng continued with the closing remarks, but Lin Jing wasn't paying attention, as his focus remained on Elder Yu's departure.

To have Elder Yu personally deliver the Elixir Medicine in place of the maid was quite a surprise to Lin Jing, but he didn't dwell on it.

In Lin Jing's eyes, after all, that elixir was extremely valuable, and such an arrangement was quite normal.

After the auction ended, the crowd left their seats and headed toward the exit.

Lin Jing was doing the same, getting up to go outside.

Just then, a voice came from behind him.

“Fellow Daoist, please wait a moment.”

Lin Jing was very familiar with this voice; it was that of the woman who had just been bidding against him.

He turned around and, to his surprise, saw a familiar face, the young master of the Li Family, Li Tangyu.

Next to Li Tangyu stood a young maiden who appeared to be about the same age as Qing Ling, with a very adorable look.

Li Tangyu walked over and clasped his fists at Lin Jing.

“Fellow Daoist, I apologize for the interruption.”

He continued:

“I have a Golden Core Cultivation Technique here, and an additional 3,000

Medium Grade Spirit Stones. I would like to exchange them for your Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique, may I know your thoughts?”

Lin Jing frowned, looking at Li Tangyu and then at the young maiden behind him.

The Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique suited him perfectly; if he were to exchange it for another spell, given his Spiritual Root aptitude, cultivating it would certainly be extremely difficult, and even if he managed to master it, the power would be much weaker.

Therefore, Lin Jing had no intention of exchanging it.

Lin Jing shook his head and said:

“Sorry, I have no plans to exchange it.”

After Lin Jing declined Li Tangyu’s exchange offer, he thought Li Tangyu would insist again.

Lin Jing had already thought of an excuse to refuse, but to his surprise, Li Tangyu simply turned around and said to the adorable girl following him:

“Nuo...”

“You see, others aren’t willing to trade, we can’t force them. Let’s go, shall we?”

“Brother, I really wanted it...”

The girl said coquettishly, clinging to Li Tangyu’s arm.

“You already have a sword technique, and Grandpa got it for you too. Isn’t it much better than the incomplete Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique?”

“You don’t understand, the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique can conceal one’s aura. It’s perfect for sneak attacks...” “Always thinking about such things, let’s leave...”

With that, he took the girl and left the place.

Before leaving, he once again clasped his fists at Lin Jing:

“My sister has been somewhat troublesome; sorry for disturbing you, fellow Daoist. Here, I apologize on her behalf.”

“No worries,” Lin Jing also clasped his fists in return.

It must be said that after these few encounters, Lin Jing found that Li Tangyu was quite a decent person, sincere and without the arrogance of those from major family descendants.

Afterward, Lin Jing also left the auction venue.

It was only when he came out that he realized the sky outside had already darkened.

Lin Jing followed the crowd and left the area.

He first wandered around Fang Market for a while, until he reached a deserted alley where he entered the System Space.

After that, Lin Jing changed back to his own appearance, left the area, and returned to his small courtyard.

Upon returning, Lin Jing couldn’t wait to take out the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique to study it.

After looking through it for a while and gaining some understanding of the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique, Lin Jing put away the Jade Slip.

Because next, he had to continue transitioning his cultivation technique and cultivate the Xian Dao Five Elements Decision.

Only after the Xian Dao Five Elements Decision was mastered could he begin to learn the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique.

The next day, as Lin Jing was meditating, there was a knock on the door.

Without a doubt, it was that girl Huang Qingling again.

Lin Jing got up, walked out of the house, and headed towards the door.

Upon opening the courtyard door, he indeed saw Huang Qingling, but she was not alone—Elder Yu was with her.

Lin Jing was quite surprised, as Elder Yu seldom came to look for him, especially so early in the morning.

“Elder Yu...”

“What brings you here?”

“Come in, please.”

Lin Jing stepped aside, inviting Elder Yu and Huang Qingling inside. No sooner had they entered the house than Elder Yu began to speak:

“I came here this time to tell you something.”

“Elder Yu, please speak...” Lin Jing said.

“After the auction ends, I’ll be busy for several months. If you have any issues, just go directly to Steward Cheng.”

“Moreover, after the auction, Elder Bai will also be away for a while.”

“During the time we two are not here, both you and Huang Qingling must behave yourselves.”

Having said that, Elder Yu turned his head to Huang Qingling and said:

“Qing Ling, especially you...”

“I got it...” Huang Qingling rolled her eyes, dragging out the last word. It was clear that she was not pleased with Elder Yu always treating her as a typical example of misbehavior.

“Elder Yu, is there something the matter?” Lin Jing asked, puzzled.

Elder Yu began to explain:

“Actually, it’s nothing much. During this period, Elder Master Li of the Li Family is refining Cultivation True Elixirs, and I’m going to help out.”

“Once Elder Master Li successfully refines the Cultivation True Elixirs, I too will go into seclusion for a while, then prepare to advance to the Golden Core Stage. ”

“Advancing to Golden Core, that’s great news,” Lin Jing said, his eyes lighting up.

Lin Jing was genuinely happy for Elder Yu’s potential breakthrough to the Golden Core Stage.

In previous conversations with Elder Yu, Lin Jing knew the elder had been stuck at the peak of Foundation Establishment for many years. If he didn’t find a way to break through soon, he was afraid he might be stuck there for life.

“Congratulations, Elder Yu...” Lin Jing said with a smile.

“What congratulations, there’s not even a hint of it yet, it’s too early...” Although Elder Yu said so, the smile on his face could not be hidden, and it showed.

After all, he had been stuck at this barrier for too long, and now that there was a hope of breaking through, he was naturally very happy.

“During this time, you two just stay put.”

“Especially Qing Ling, don’t go running around everywhere.”

Elder Yu, still uneasy, repeated his instructions to the two.

“And...”

“During this period, the Liu Clan and the Li Family may clash with the Zhang Family.”

“There could be some chaos inside Fang Market, but it should not affect us at Yuebaolou, just carry on as usual...”

“While Elder Bai is away, make sure you watch over Qing Ling, don’t let her run off again.”

“Understood, Elder Yu...” Lin Jing nodded.

Huang Qingling pouted beside him, wanting to protest, but in the end, she did not speak out..

Chapter 129: Qi Refinement Level 8

After giving his instructions, it wasn't long before Elder Yu left.

In the following period, Lin Jing did as Elder Yu had said, hardly ever leaving the house except for visits to Yuebaolou.

He spent most of his time cultivating his techniques.

He even put alchemy aside for a while.

It wasn't until he had successfully cultivated the Immortal Path Five Elements Technique that he resumed alchemy.

After switching to the Immortal Path Five Elements Technique, Lin Jing felt that his cultivation speed had increased significantly.

Of course, that was in comparison to his former self. Compared with other cultivators with better Spiritual Roots, he still couldn't match up, not to mention a genius like Huang Qingling.

Lin Jing estimated that his current cultivation speed was only about the same as that of a cultivator with the four Elements Spiritual Roots.

Lately, Qing Ling had also been behaving, not wandering around as much, possibly because Elder Bai wasn't at Yuebaolou, hence, he also visited much less frequently.

Instead, he often came to visit Lin Jing, mooching off meals and drinks, and of course, the ever-greedy Little Sparrow was always with him.

Ever since the System Space was upgraded to Level Three, the amount of time Lin Jing could spend inside the System Space each day increased dramatically, and with the time flow acceleration, he could now stay there for a full 18 hours every day.

With so much time, as long as there were no special circumstances, it was more than enough for Lin Jing's alchemy needs.

Therefore, he had a lot of free time outside of cultivation.

For this reason, he didn't mind Qing Ling's interruptions.

Just like that, two months flew by quickly...

During these two months, the struggle between the Zhang Family, the Liu Clan, and the Li Family intensified, eventually disrupting the entire Fang Market.

In the end, it was the Fang Market officials themselves who stepped in to temporarily quell the strife between the three families.

Another matter was that Elder Master Li had successfully concocted the Cultivation True Elixir, producing five pills in one batch, with three of them being Superior Cultivation True Elixirs.

The Li Family, Liu Clan, and Li Family each secured a pill.

Of course, Elder Yu also acquired one; this pill was originally for the Zhang Family but was traded to Elder Bai in an exchange with the Zhang Family.

Had it not been for Elder Bai's intervention, Elder Yu might indeed have missed out on the Cultivation True Elixir.

However, the Zhang Family didn't come out at too much of a loss; even though they did not obtain the Cultivation True Elixir, they received some other compensation.

The last remaining pill went to the hands of the Fang Market.

Although Lin Jing rarely left his home during this time, he wasn't completely insulated from the outside world and kept well-informed of external news.

For instance, soon after Elder Master Li successfully concocted the Cultivation True Elixirs, the price of top-quality Restorative Elixirs and Wound Healing Elixirs began to rise on the market.

And...

There were also rumors of someone willing to pay a high price for Pure Restorative Pills and Pure Body Restoration Pills.

After giving it some thought, Lin Jing understood what was happening.

Surely it was those families purchasing these Pure Elixir Medicines to prepare their members for advancing to the Golden Core Stage.

Even Elder Yu was now in seclusion, waiting only to adjust himself to the best condition before he prepared to undertake Tribulation to advance to the Golden Core Stage.

Naturally, Lin Jing wouldn't miss this opportunity; after completing his technique switch, he began to concoct these two types of elixirs.

Unfortunately, his luck didn't seem great, as he had only managed to produce three Pure Elixir Medicines after all his efforts so far.

rlhvvo Restorative Elixirs for quickly recovering Spiritual Power, and one Wound Healing Elixir for rapid injury recovery.

These elixirs were extremely useful during Tribulation.

However, he hadn't made many during this time.

He would definitely prioritize preparing them for Elder Yu, and if Elder Yu didn't need them, he would then consider selling them.

That day...

Inside the System Space, Lin Jing sat cross-legged, channeling the Immortal Path Five Elements Technique at full strength, preparing for his breakthrough to the eighth layer of Qi Refinement.

Some time had passed since his last breakthrough, and after accumulating enough, he had reached the point where it was time to advance again.

Lin Jing first took out a Pure Energy Gathering Pill and swallowed it before starting to refine the elixir.

Some time passed, yet there was still no sign of a breakthrough, not even a sense of the bottleneck.

Lin Jing couldn't help but frown, then opened his eyes.

"How is it still not enough?" Lin Jing muttered to himself.

Unexpectedly, even a single Pure Elixir was not enough to make Lin Jing break through. If it were another cultivator with better Spiritual Root aptitude, taking this Dill would probably allow them to break through directly to the

eighth level of Qi Refinement.

But not Lin Jing, who couldn't even feel the bottleneck.

Then, Lin Jing took out the Storage Bag tied to his waist, and after some searching, he took out a Pure Jade Box from inside.

Next, Lin Jing opened the Pure Jade Box directly, and a rich fragrance of medicine once again filled the entire Alchemy Room.

As if unfazed, Lin Jing took out a Pure Energy Gathering Pill from inside and put it directly into his mouth.

Fortunately, he still had plenty of low-grade Pure Elixir Medicine on him, which was more than enough for his use.

No sooner had the pill entered his mouth than it transformed into liquid and flowed directly into Lin Jing's belly, eventually turning into pure Spiritual Power and merging into his limbs and bones.

This massive surge of Spiritual Power was extremely enormous, instantly filling Lin Jing's meridians to the brim, with even a surplus remaining.

Lin Jing didn't dare to delay, he quickly closed his eyes, continued sitting in meditation, and absorbed the Spiritual Power.

After some time, the Spiritual Power inside Lin Jing surged, and he could feel the bottleneck obstructing his breakthrough, and the Spiritual Power generated by taking that Pure Energy Gathering Pill was still gathering continuously inside him...

Lin Jing operated his cultivation technique, condensing the Spiritual Power in his body, and launched an assault on that bottleneck.

"Boom"

Lin Jing could clearly feel the bottleneck shaking.

Then, Lin Jing once again gathered all his Spiritual Power and continued his assault.

"Boom"

With just that effort, it was like floodgates opening, gushing forth.

At that moment, Lin Jing felt his Divine Sense subliminate, as if the world around him became clearer, and he felt the Spiritual Power inside him grow even stronger.

At the same time, the system's prompt sound rang out.

"Ding. "

"System prompt: Congratulations to the host for successfully breaking through the realm, reward earned: 10 Harvest Points."

Having succeeded in breaking through, Lin Jing opened his eyes, feeling stronger, and a faint smile could not help but emerge on his face. "System, open the host panel."

As Lin Jing's words fell, a system panel appeared in front of Lin Jing.

Lin Jing (25/95)

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

Cultivation: Qi Refinement Eighth Level (0%)

Cultivation Technique: Immortal Dao Five Elements Technique, Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique (First Layer), Controlling Fire Technique (Great

Success)

Secondary Occupation: Second-Grade Alchemist (9572/10000)

He was now at the eighth level of Qi Refinement in terms of cultivation.

And the cultivation techniques he had been practicing had been replaced with the Immortal Dao Five Elements Technique, and even the Qingyuan Sword Control Technique had been replaced with the Ling Yin Imperial Sword Technique.

Then, just as Lin Jing was about to leave the System Space, another system warning came.

"Warning! Intruder detected in the alert range, please have the host respond promptly."

Lin Jing had previously set both his courtyard and the entrance to the courtyard as alert areas, so any little movement would trigger the system's warning.

This time, it should be Huang Qingling coming. Besides her, there shouldn't be anyone else.

"Exit System Space."

Afterward, Lin Jing left the System Space directly and reappeared in the room..