

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

Chapter 130: Seeking the Elixir Valley Heir

Lin Jing stepped out of the house, opened the courtyard door, and as expected, Huang Qingling was standing at the entrance.

“Let’s go, we’re headed to Yuebaolou...” As soon as Huang Qingling saw Lin Jing, she immediately spoke up.

It was night now, with the moon still hanging on the branches. Huang Qingling seldom went out at this time, what could have happened today?

Lin Jing couldn’t help feeling puzzled, so he asked:

“Fellow Daoist Qing Ling, why are we going to Yuebaolou now?”

“Old Man Bai has returned, and Elder Yu has also finished his seclusion. Today, he specifically asked me to invite you to join them at a particular place.”

“So it’s Elder Bai and Elder Yu...”

“Alright...” Lin Jing replied.

After speaking, Lin Jing closed the courtyard door and joined Huang Qingling.

Then, the two of them headed in the direction of Yuebaolou together.

“Did Bai and the others mention where we are going?” Lin Jing asked Huang Qingling as they walked.

“The black market...” Huang Qingling answered.

After that, Huang Qingling suddenly turned her head to look at Lin Jing. “I remember you’ve been to the black market before, haven’t you?” “What’s the black market like, is it fun? I’ve never been there myself.”

“I was thinking of going before, but Old Man Bai said there wasn’t much to it, so he didn’t let me go.”

“Is that really the case?” Huang Qingling continued to ask.

Lin Jing nodded and said:

“Yes...”

“The black market is pretty much like our Fang Market, both are places for trading with each other. The only difference is that it’s covered by a Formation and Divine Sense cannot be used there; there is nothing particularly fun.”

“Oh, I see...”

Huang Qingling, having lost her enthusiasm upon hearing this, remarked.

Suddenly, Lin Jing turned his head and asked Huang Qingling:

“By the way...”

“What was Old Man Bai doing that kept him away for so long?”

Huang Qingling spoke plainly:

“About Old Man Bai...”

“This time he went out to prepare a Magical Treasure for Elder Yu’s

Tribulation.”

“Does that mean Elder Yu is planning to begin his breakthrough in the next few days now that he is out of seclusion?”

Lin Jing looked at Huang Qingling, waiting for her reply.

“Old Man Bai has just found the protective Magical Treasure; Elder Yu still needs some time to assimilate it, so it won’t be that soon,” explained Huang Qingling.

“Oh... I see.” Lin Jing nodded, showing his understanding.

The two arrived at Yuebaolou where Elder Bai and Elder Yu had already been waiting. “Elder Bai... ”

“Elder Yu...”

Lin Jing bowed his hands in salute to the two men.

“Lin lad, I’ve heard that your Alchemy Techniques have greatly improved recently. It seems you might not be far from advancing to a Second-Grade Alchemist,” Elder Yu said with a smile.

It must be that Elder Yu had seen all those Elixir Medicines that Lin Jing had turned in during this period, which would explain why he would say such a thing.

“Hmm... ”

“I’ve had some insights lately, but I think there’s still a gap before I can advance to a Second -Grade Alchemist,” Lin Jing responded.

He was now concocting First Rank Elixir Medicines with quite impressive quality, rarely producing Low Grade ones anymore.

And this was even without the boost of the system’s Alchemy Room.

It was quite understandable, as Lin Jing, a nearly ascended Third-Grade, Second -Grade Alchemist, naturally found concocting First Rank Elixir Medicines to be a piece of cake.

“We’ve asked you here today actually to have you both go to the black market to find someone...” Old Man Bai spoke at this moment. “Who are we looking for?” Lin Jing asked.

“The Elixir Valley Heir...”

”” After listening to Elder Bai’s words, Lin Jing didn’t know how to respond for a moment.

He certainly couldn’t tell them that the Elixir Valley Heir they were looking for was right in front of their eyes.

“Old Man Bai, are you looking for the Elixir Valley Heir to purchase Pure Elixirs, to help Elder Yu overcome his Tribulation?” “Exactly,” Elder Bai nodded.

“Can’t the elixirs owned by Yuebaolou suffice?”

Huang Qingling immediately voiced the question Lin Jing had in mind.

Logically speaking, other places might lack Pure Elixirs, but Yuebaolou shouldn’t be in want of them.

“Elder Yu’s aptitude is not very good, compared to others, his chances of surviving the Heavenly Tribulation are actually lower.” “So, we need to be more thoroughly prepared.”

Elder Bai spoke from the side.

“This time, I have already collected one Pure Restorative Elixir and one Pure

Healing Elixir, but this is still far from enough.”

“So…”

“We need to find a way to collect a few more Pure Elixirs. Only then will Elder

Yu have a better chance of overcoming the Heavenly Tribulation.” “Why can’t Supreme Elixirs work?” Huang Qingling asked, puzzled.

“While Supreme Elixirs can also be used, they cannot compare with Pure Elixirs in terms of recovery speed and healing ability,” Elder Bai explained.

After finishing, Elder Bai looked at Huang Qingling and continued,

“You must understand, it’s the Heavenly Tribulation we’re talking about.

“The better prepared we are, the greater the chances of overcoming the Heavenly Tribulation will be.”

“If we really can’t find any, we’ll have to make do with Supreme Elixirs as a last resort.”

After hearing Elder Bai speak, Lin Jing fell into deep thought.

He had also heard that Heavenly Tribulations are particularly terrifying; a moment’s inattention can lead to complete obliteration, and even those who successfully overcome them are only one in ten or twenty.

Most people are unable to withstand the Heavenly Tribulation and ultimately face the dread outcome of soul scattering.

Lin Jing’s brow furrowed, naturally quite worried.

It seemed that he still needed to find a way to prepare a few Pure Elixirs for Elder Yu.

“When the time comes...”

“I will take Elder Yu to handle some matters, and you and Lin Jing will search for the Elixir Valley Heir inside to see if he has any Pure Restorative Elixirs and Pure Healing Elixirs.”

“If the Elixir Valley Heir isn’t there, you can also see if there are others selling these two kinds of elixirs,” Elder Bai instructed Huang Qingling.

“Okay, we got it,” Huang Qingling responded.

Elder Bai gave a slight nod, then questioned Lin Jing,

“I heard from Elder Yu that you’ve been to the black market before, right?”
“Yes, Elder Bai,” Lin Jing replied.

“We’ll have a trade with someone when we go in and will have to split up from you afterwards.”

“Qing Ling has never been to the black market before, so keep an eye on her when the time comes, and don’t let her cause trouble inside,” Elder Bai instructed Lin Jing.

“Rest assured, Elder Bai, I will take good care of Fellow Daoist Qing Ling,” Lin Jing bowed his hands in assurance. After hearing this, Elder Bai nodded.

“Alright, let’s go.”

They arrived at a black market teleportation spot, where Elder Bai teleported in first.

Then came Huang Qingling, followed by Lin Jing, with Elder Yu being the last.

After the group passed through the dense forest and entered the black market, Elder Bai gave further instructions to Huang Qingling and Lin Jing, then left with Elder Yu.

Once the two had left, Lin Jing began to take Huang Qingling around the black market.

To tell the truth, this was his first time entering the black market without any disguise.

Since entering the black market, Huang Qingling had been curious about the goods laid out on other people's stalls; she kept looking left and right, continuously.

"There are so many different kinds of stalls here, selling all sorts of things, it's quite interesting. It's not as boring as you and Old Man Bai said."

"You're just like Old Man Bai, always deceiving people," she accused..