

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

Chapter 131 - 131 Encounter with Liu Yiyuan at the Black Market

"By the way, where is the Elixir Valley Heir?"

"I've long heard about it, but I've never actually seen him."

"Lin Jing, have you seen him?"

It was Huang Qingling's first visit to the black market, and she was a bit excited, talking non-stop.

"I should have... seen him, I suppose..." Lin Jing felt a bit embarrassed.

"Let's go, let's look for him right now..."

As Huang Qingling spoke, she stretched out her slender, jade-like hand, grabbed Lin Jing's hand, and started walking forward.

"He probably hasn't come out today."

"How would you know?" Huang Qingling looked at Lin Jing with suspicion.

"Just guessing, guessing..." Lin Jing said awkwardly.

"Yeah, right."

After speaking, Huang Qingling gave Lin Jing a sideways glance.

Having said that, Huang Qingling continued to pull Lin Jing along, walking forward.

It wasn't until they stopped in front of a market stall that they paused.

"This is the place. The Elixir Valley Heir used to sell his Elixir Medicines at this very stall."

Lin Jing pointed at a market stall.

At that time...

Someone else was setting up shop at the stall, also selling Elixir Medicines, but without displaying the Elixir Valley Heir's sign.

In fact, his stall didn't have a single Pure Elixir on display.

Lin Jing used to set up shop at this stall for convenience's sake. If someone was already here, he would set up nearby.

People had gotten used to this over time.

"Look, the Elixir Valley Heir's sign isn't even displayed; clearly, the Elixir Valley Heir isn't here," Lin Jing said.

"Shall we look elsewhere then? Maybe he changed locations today," Huang Qingling suggested.

"Alright..."

Lin Jing couldn't argue, so he agreed to Huang Qingling's suggestion.

However, just as they were about to leave, a voice came from behind them.

"Sister Qing Ling, what brings you here?"

Recognizing the voice as Liu Yiyuan's, Lin Jing turned to see that he had also come to the black market.

Lin Jing and Huang Qingling turned around, and sure enough, they saw Liu Yiyuan, accompanied by a young man in red.

Lin Jing had only recently learned his name.

Scion of the Li Family, Li Yao.

"Sister Qing Ling, you..."

Liu Yiyuan stopped midsentence, looking down to see Huang Qingling holding hands with a man, fury rising in his heart.

"You are..."

About to ask who the man was, he caught sight of a familiar face.

A face that reminded him of the humiliation he had suffered—a memory he could never forget.

"It's you..."

Liu Yiyuan said, and then he took out his Flying Sword as if he was about to attack.

"Brother Liu! Stay calm!"

Li Yao suddenly spoke out loudly, trying to hold him back.

Stall owners and passersby alike turned to look at the commotion.

When they saw Liu Yiyuan brandishing his Flying Sword, everyone quickly stepped back, keeping a safe distance to avoid any trouble.

Yet no one left; they all stood at a distance, watching with a mix of anxiety and eagerness, waiting for the show to unfold.

After all, it had been many years since anyone dared to cause trouble in the black market.

With such an exciting scene before them, they certainly didn't want to miss it.

Liu Yiyuan was jolted back to his senses by the loud exclamation, swiftly retracting his Flying Sword.

Seeing this, the crowd knew there would be no fight to watch.

"Tch..."

A murmur of disappointment rippled through the people.

"I thought there was someone who wasn't afraid of dying, daring to cause trouble in the black market," they said, then dispersed, leaving behind a few idle stall owners still interested in the situation.

"Liu Yiyuan, what do you think you're doing..." The first to confront him was Huang Qingling.

At this moment, even Li Yao walked up to Liu Yiyuan and patted him on the shoulder.

"Brother Liu, what's the matter with you today..."

"Didn't your family's elder tell you to give up on her? Why are you still being so impulsive?"

"Don't forget, this is the black market..."

Liu Yiyuan managed to calm his emotions a bit before speaking to Li Yao:

"Thanks, Brother Li, I was reckless."

When he looked up again and saw Huang Qingling still holding Lin Jing's hand, the anger that had just subsided began to surge again.

Afterward, Liu Yiyuan forcibly suppressed his rage and turned to leave, not even replying to Huang Qingling's words.

"What's wrong with him today? It's so strange, and he's got such a strong hostility towards you..."

"Didn't Old Man Bai say that the grudge between you two was resolved by him?" Huang Qingling asked in confusion.

"I think it might be because of this."

Lin Jing said, lifting the hand that Huang Qingling was holding.

"After all, he chased you for so long, seeing the two of us being so close, it must be tough for him."

"Ah! I forgot..."

Huang Qingling was startled and quickly released Lin Jing's hand.

Then she spoke again, "But even if he saw, so what? It's not like there's anything between him and me."

"I'm afraid he's going to hate me again now," Lin Jing said to Huang Qingling.

"What's there to be afraid of, with Elder Bai here, he wouldn't dare do anything to you."

"Besides, we live so close to each other, if he dares to trouble you, just come to me, I've got your back." Huang Qingling said.

"Alright... then, I'll have to rely on Friend Qingling when the time comes..." Lin Jing said.

"Don't worry."

Huang Qingling spoke, very smugly.

.....

At this point, Liu Yiyuan and Li Yao, who had left, were walking on the road.

"Brother Liu, I know it angers you to see Huang Qingling holding someone else's hand, but you were really too impulsive today."

That moment, Li Yao said, consoling.

"You know, that's the black market..."

"Have you forgotten the Demon Lord's methods?"

"Once you start a fight in the black market, not just you, but even your Liu Clan might be destroyed in an instant."

Liu Yiyuan took a deep breath and calmed his mood, saying:

"Indeed, I was blinded by rage today..."

"And thanks to Brother Li for the timely reminder."

"What is it?"

"Can't you just let go of Huang Qingling? I haven't seen you care so much for any other woman..." Li Yao teased, seeing Liu Yiyuan's mood stabilize.

"My anger is not just because they held hands."

"It's also because of that man..."

Liu Yiyuan's anger surged up uncontrollably as he spoke.

"That man? What about him?" Li Yao asked, puzzled.

"Brother Li, do you still remember that time I was poisoned, there was an ant..."

Liu Yiyuan paused and turned to look at Li Yao instead of continuing.

"You mean, that man is that ant..." Li Yao also caught on.

"Didn't you say he was dead?"

"Yes, it's him," Liu Yiyuan said through clenched teeth.

"He's not dead, it was something my elder told me recently,"

"How did those two end up together? This shouldn't be happening." Li Yao muttered.

Liu Yiyuan also fell into thought.

Suddenly, Liu Yiyuan remembered something his elder had told him: if he saw that ant again, not to be impulsive and to inform him first.

Only this time, upon encountering him and seeing him hand in hand with Huang Qingling, Liu Yiyuan had completely lost his senses and could not recall anything.

"My elder might know something. I'll ask him when I get back," Liu Yiyuan said outright.

"That might be good..." Li Yao said.

"I never expected Elder Bai's niece, Huang Qingling, to fancy an ant. This is beyond my imagination."

"I didn't expect it either..." Liu Yiyuan looked back with a cold gaze.