

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

### **#Chapter 133: So You Are the Elixir Valley Heir - Read Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space Chapter 133: So You Are the Elixir Valley Heir**

Chapter 133: So You Are the Elixir Valley Heir

“Ancestor, you’ve taken a lot of trouble for me.” Liu Yiyuan hurriedly said.

At this moment, Wu Cai Immortal reminded him:

“If the time comes and the endeavor is successful,”

“Remember to first cripple the girl’s cultivation, or seal it, and directly use her as your cauldron for replenishment.”

“Ah... cripple the cultivation?”

Liu Yiyuan turned his head to look at Wu Cai Immortal.

Wu Cai Immortal’s eyebrows raised as he looked at Liu Yiyuan:

“What?”

“Do you still expect to win her heart, to have her be utterly devoted to you?”

Liu Yiyuan immediately understood and then bowed to Wu Cai Immortal, saying:

“I understand, Ancestor.”

“I must have Huang Qingling, no matter what it takes.”

Wu Cai Immortal nodded his head:

“Mhm.”

“This matter requires careful long-term planning, you must understand, as long as that Bai surname is around, you won’t have a chance.” “During this period, you should go out less. Focus on cultivating for a while.” “You’ve already delayed too much for Huang Qingling.”

“I’ve brought you some more Elixir Medicine this time, so cultivate well and strive to break through to the mid-stage of Foundation Establishment soon.”

“As for that ant, what does it matter if he lives a little longer?”

Liu Yiyuan hurriedly bowed in gratitude:

“Thank you, Ancestor, I understand.

“During this period, I will definitely cultivate diligently and will not disappoint your expectations. ”

Soon, more than ten days passed.

On this day...

Lin Jing came out from System Space. After over ten days of refining, he had produced another Pure Restorative Elixir and a Pure Healing Elixir. And now, it was almost time for Elder Yu to go through Tribulation.

At the moment...

The issue was how to deliver these Pure Elixirs to Elder Yu without revealing his identity.

Lin Jing looked down in thought: “Should I go directly to Yuebaolou to sell them?”

After thinking for a while,

Lin Jing shook his head, rejecting this impractical idea.

Selling so many Pure Elixirs at Yuebaolou was too conspicuous and attention-grabbing, to begin with.

Furthermore,

Selling Elixir Medicine at Yuebaolou didn’t guarantee that they would end up in Elder Yu’s hands.

Lin Jing intended to give all these Elixirs to Elder Yu.

Selling these Elixirs and the huge impact it would have were truly unsuitable.

So the plan was to find a way for Elder Yu to go to the black market, where he, as the Elixir Valley Heir, could sell the Elixirs to him again.

Just as Lin Jing was pondering how to get Elder Yu to go to the black market...

Huang Qingling came by at this time.

"Elder Yu is going to undergo Tribulation in a couple of days and plans to try his luck at the black market again. Are you going?"

Huang Qingling asked as soon as she arrived.

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing suddenly looked up, then couldn't help but rejoice inwardly.

"This is really like someone bringing a pillow when you're dozing off." "The opportunity has actually come knocking on my door."

But on the surface, Lin Jing pretended to be troubled and shook his head.

"I'd better not go; it's almost the end of the month, and I still haven't refined enough Elixirs that I need to hand in."

"You guys go on, and if there's any news, just let me know after you're back."

"Oh... Well, alright then!"

Huang Qingling, left with no choice, had to leave on her own.

After Huang Qingling left, Lin Jing waited for some time to stagger their departures, then left their residence.

Once outside, Lin Jing changed his appearance and then activated The Hidden Dragon Pendant of the Azure Moon, altering his aura and appearance.

The image of that frail young man appeared once more, exactly the disguise of the Elixir Valley Heir that Lin Jing had been maintaining.

This time, not feeling entirely reassured, Lin Jing also chose to enter the black market through a remote Teleportation Array.

After entering the black market, Lin Jing put on a broad-brimmed hat and made his way directly towards the same stall as before.

Before reaching the stall, Lin Jing caught sight of Huang Qingling and Elder Yu.

However, Elder Bai wasn't anywhere to be seen.

At that moment, Huang Qingling was still complaining,

“Could the heir of Elixir Valley have encountered some mishap? Why hasn’t he shown up after so long?” “Perhaps he is busy concocting Elixir Medicines...”

Elder Yu sighed and said.

“Since he isn’t here, let’s go...”

“There’s no need to waste time here.”

“Alright...”

Huang Qingling lowered her head, speaking resignedly.

As she was about to turn and leave,

Lin Jing of course wouldn’t let them walk away.

Next, Lin Jing lowered his bamboo hat and walked past Huang Qingling, then deliberately bumped into her.

“What is wrong with you? How could you bump into me on such a wide street?”

Not having seen the Elixir Valley heir, Huang Qingling was already in a bad mood, and getting bumped only added to her irritation.

She directly spoke and chided Lin Jing. “Qing Ling, let it be...”

“It seems it was just an accident.”

Elder Bai quickly tried to mediate.

Huang Qingling was ready to say more, but Lin Jing spoke first.

“Fellow Daoist, I apologize...” “I am in a hurry to sell Elixir Medicines, so I became a bit anxious.”

“You’re selling Elixir Medicines?”

Hearing him say he was selling Elixir Medicines, Huang Qingling became interested, putting aside her discontent and looking at him skeptically.

“Do you have any Pure Elixir Medicines for sale?”

Huang Qingling asked offhandedly.

No sooner had she spoken these words, Huang Qingling felt she might be expecting too much.

This person was likely just selling some common First Rank or Second Rank Elixir Medicines, certainly not Pure Elixir Medicines.

After all, Pure Elixir Medicines were exceedingly rare; they weren't something just anyone could offer.

"Pure Elixir Medicines, of course, I have them," Lin Jing responded directly. "You have Pure Elixir Medicines for sale?"

Not only Huang Qingling, but even Elder Yu turned his body to look over.

Lin Jing responded directly,

"Yes."

"Would you like to buy them?"

"If you do, I can give you a discount as compensation for bumping into this fellow Daoist. "

In this manner, he resembled a street hawker peddling his wares.

Huang Qingling's interest was piqued, and without concern for authenticity, she directly asked, "What Pure Elixir Medicines do you have?"

Lin Jing replied at once,

"The Restorative Elixir and the Rejuvenation Elixir." "Of course, there are some other First Rank Pure Elixir Medicines as well."

"May I ask which ones you both are interested in?" After asking, Lin Jing looked at the two of them.

"You... you said what...?"

At this moment, Huang Qingling found herself stumbling over her words, hardly believing her own ears.

"Fellow Daoist, do you really have the Restorative Elixir and Rejuvenation Elixir for sale?"

Elder Yu now spoke up, much more composed than Huang Qingling; he wasn't immediately convinced by Lin Jing's claims.

“That’s right...” Lin Jing replied. “May I ask if you could show us those Elixir Medicines first...?”

“No problem,” Lin Jing nodded.

After speaking, Lin Jing pulled out a Pure Jade Box from his Storage Bag, and engraved upon it were the characters for “Elixir Valley.”

Huang Qingling’s eyes caught those two characters instantly, and then she abruptly looked up, her eyes glinting with an unusual light as she excitedly exclaimed,

“So you are the heir of Elixir Valley!!!”

#### Chapter 134: Successful Transaction

Huang Qingling’s reaction was a bit overexcited, attracting the attention of passersby on the street and the vendors on both sides, who all turned to look in their direction.

Seeing this, Elder Yu hurried forward to block the view of others, preventing them from seeing the Pure Jade Box in Lin Jing’s hand.

Huang Qingling also realized she had gotten too excited and quickly fell silent, but the excitement on her face was still evident.

At this moment, Elder Yu said to Lin Jing:

“Fellow daoist, may I ask how many Restorative Elixirs and Wound Healing Elixirs you have? I would like to buy them all, if possible.”

“Of course, that’s possible,” Lin Jing replied.

“However, fellow daoist, your elixirs are too conspicuous. How about we go to the Secret Trade Room to conduct our transaction?” Elder Yu continued.

“That’s fine...” Lin Jing nodded, then put away the Pure Jade Box.

After their discussion, Elder Yu walked ahead, with Lin Jing and Huang Qingling following behind.

Along the way, Huang Qingling was very curious, glancing non-stop at Lin Jing, very intrigued.

But Lin Jing was wearing a black gauze bamboo hat, and she couldn’t see anything.

Soon...

They arrived at the Secret Trade Room where Elder Yu handed over a Medium Grade Spirit Stone.

Then, he received a token from the elder behind the counter of the Secret Trade Room and led them deeper inside.

Entering a room, they closed the door and activated the formation inside.

Without any unnecessary words, Lin Jing took out Pure Jade Boxes one by one from his Storage Bag and placed them on the table.

One...

Two...

Three...

Four...

Five...

Five Pure Jade Boxes in total, representing five Pure Elixirs, left Elder Yu and Huang Qingling utterly stunned in place.

Perhaps until now, she had never seen so many Pure Elixirs at once.

And, all of them were Second Rank Pure Elixirs.

"There are a total of three Pure Restorative Elixirs and two Pure Healing Elixirs, fellow daoist can inspect them," Lin Jing said, pushing the Pure Jade Boxes toward Elder Yu.

Recovering from his shock, Elder Yu first calmed his excited heart.

He then picked up one of the Pure Jade Boxes and began to inspect it.

The appearance of five elixirs felt like a dream even to him, and he could hardly contain his excitement.

After observing for a while, Elder Yu looked up at Lin Jing.

"Fellow daoist, may I open these elixirs?" he asked.

"Of course, that's the rule when selling Pure Elixirs, they can all be opened," Lin Jing said as a matter of course.

“Hmm,” Elder Yu nodded.

“Whew...” Then he took a deep breath and slowly exhaled.

With great care, he gently opened a slight crack in the Pure Jade Box he was holding, afraid that using too much force might damage the elixirs.

As soon as a tiny gap appeared, the clear and intoxicating scent of the elixirs wafted out through the crack, quickly spreading throughout the room.

Even Huang Qingling, who was somewhat distant, couldn't help but take a deep breath.

“Snap.” Just a moment later, Elder Yu closed the Pure Jade Box.

Then, calming himself once again, Elder Yu spoke.

“Fellow daoist...”

“I want to buy all these elixirs, if possible?”

“That's possible,” Lin Jing replied.

Elder Yu continued, “How much do you plan to sell these elixirs for, fellow daoist?”

Lin Jing pondered for a moment, then asked:

‘What's the going rate for these two kinds of elixirs right now?’

Elder Yu replied:

“The current market price for a Pure Restorative Elixir is around 70 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, and the Pure Rejuvenation Elixir is about the same price range.”

“It's just that...”

“Currently in the Fang Market, many families are purchasing these two types of elixir medicines, and to be honest, the price is definitely much higher than this...”

“If you find those families to sell to, you could even get more than ten times the price...”

Elder Yu did not hold back, spilling all he knew.

The candor of Elder Yu made Huang Qingling next to him worry for him.

Lin Jing then spoke directly:



“I sell elixir medicines only in the black market, also for the sake of my own safety. ”

“Even if they offer a hundred times the price, I wouldn’t leave.”

“How about this, we’ll calculate it at market price, 70 Medium Grade Spirit Stones per pill...”

Upon hearing this price, not just Elder Yu, but even Huang Qingling was stunned. It was like a pie had fallen from the sky, and they couldn’t believe their luck.

Lin Jing paused after saying this:

“Additionally... ”

“Since I accidentally bumped into this fellow Daoist, as an apology, I will give you an extra discount...”

“It’s really nothing, I’m not bothered by it...”

Huang Qingling’s cheeks flushed, as she said softly with her head lowered.

Her voice was unexpectedly gentle...

Lin Jing was stunned for a moment, wondering if he had heard wrong.

At that moment, Huang Qingling felt extremely embarrassed.

Thinking back to how she had been so unreasonable to him before, Huang Qingling wished she could just crawl into a crevice in the ground.

“I previously mentioned giving you a discount, as an apology to you.”

“So, each pill will be 60 Medium Grade Spirit Stones, making it a total of 300

Medium Grade Spirit Stones for the five pills...”

“What do you think?”

After Lin Jing finished speaking, he looked towards the two of them. “You’ve decided, friend? Truly just 60 Medium Grade Spirit Stones per pill?”

Elder Yu could hardly believe that he could acquire the five desperately sought-after Pure Elixir Medicines at such an inexpensive price, so he asked Lin Jing again.

“Yes,” Lin Jing nodded.

“Alright then... let’s start the transaction.”

With that, Elder Yu took out 300 Medium Grade Spirit Stones from his Storage Bag and handed them to Lin Jing.

Lin Jing received the Spirit Stones and immediately put them away.

“The transaction is complete; the elixir medicines are yours now,” Lin Jing pointed to the elixir medicines on the table and said.

“Thank you, friend.”

Elder Yu’s face beamed with joy. Acquiring five Pure Elixir Medicines necessary for Tribulation in one go, the chances of a successful Tribulation were significantly increased.

“Please, there’s no need for formalities, friend; we are each getting what we need,” Lin Jing said.

“That...”

Just then, Huang Qingling suddenly spoke, and what she said startled Lin Jing.

“Could you remove your bamboo hat so I can see you?”

“I feel like, you resemble someone I know...”

Immediately after, Lin Jing quickly lowered his head, to check his clothing and then to sense his own facial features and aura, making sure he was still well disguised.

“How did Huang Qingling come to feel this way?”

“Could it be I’ve made an oversight, and she noticed something?”

For a moment, Lin Jing couldn’t help but become excessively worried.

“Qing Ling, don’t be foolish...”

Elder Yu began to speak, scolding her.

“The Daoist from Elixir Valley wears the bamboo hat precisely to avoid such troubles.”

“Alright then...” Huang Qingling replied.

Lin Jing thought for a while; although he did not know how Huang Qingling came to have such a feeling, her appearance showed that she wasn’t very certain.

Otherwise, given her usual character, if she truly knew he was the Elixir Valley Heir in disguise, she probably would have already come forward to expose him.

Even though he had altered his appearance and aura, Lin Jing still decided not to remove the bamboo hat..

## Chapter 135: Huang Qingling's Spiritual Sense

Soon, Lin Jing thought of a reason.

"Fellow Daoist, I apologize..."

"Because I also frequently visit Fang Market, I didn't want to attract too much trouble, which is why I wore this hat."

"I hope Fellow Daoist can understand."

"The difficulties of Fellow Daoist, I can naturally understand," Elder Yu said and then cupped his fists in a salute to Lin Jing:

"It is rather the young ones at home who are mischievous, I apologize on behalf of them to Fellow Daoist."

"It's fine," Lin Jing likewise cupped his fists.

After that...

The three of them left the Secret Trade Room together.

"Both of you, I shall take my leave."

After leaving the Secret Trade Room, Lin Jing bid farewell to Elder Yu and Huang Qingling and left.

After Lin Jing had left, Elder Yu asked Huang Qingling again:

"Do you really feel like he resembles someone you know?"

Huang Qingling replied, "There is a similarity, but perhaps I'm overthinking it."

"Elder Yu, as you know, my Spiritual Sense is more sensitive than that of most people. I just had a familiar feeling." "But Spiritual Sense can also be mistaken, can it not?"

“That’s also true...” Elder Yu nodded.

“If he really is someone you know, then I should probably also recognize him.” Looking in the direction Lin Jing had left, Elder Yu said:

“Didn’t he mention that he often goes to Fang Market? Maybe you have seen him there...”

“Perhaps...”

Huang Qingling said thoughtfully, nodding.

Having left the black market, Lin Jing changed back to his own appearance and directly returned to his small courtyard.

Lin Jing wasn’t sure if Huang Qingling would come looking for him, so he didn’t enter the System Space but instead sat in meditation in his house.

By the time a whole night had passed, Lin Jing realized he had worried needlessly. How could Huang Qingling possibly come in the middle of the night?

The next morning, Huang Qingling arrived.

She especially mentioned the incident from the day before to Lin Jing.

When it came to the end, Huang Qingling mentioned her feeling that the Elixir Valley Heir resembled someone she knew.

Lin Jing immediately asked why she felt this way.

Eventually, Huang Qingling’s explanation allowed Lin Jing to breathe a sigh of relief.

It turned out to be her Spiritual Sense.

Spiritual Sense, an ethereal thing, is hard to articulate. Those with strong Spiritual Sense generally have decent combat talents.

More impressively, they can also foresee danger in advance.

For instance, many Demonic Beasts are born with exceptionally strong

Spiritual Sense, and their instinct to rely on it to avert danger is innate.

The Spiritual Sense of Human Cultivators, compared to that of Demonic Beasts, tends to be weaker, but occasionally, some individuals with extremely strong Spiritual Sense do emerge.

Clearly, Huang Qingling was one of these lucky ones.

Moreover, Huang Qingling mentioned...

After obtaining the Elixir Medicine, these past two days, Elder Yu had been making the final preparations and was soon to face the Tribulation.

After staying for a while longer, Huang Qingling left.

Two days later...

It was supposed to be the day for Elder Yu to confront his Tribulation, but it was postponed.

Because someone else took the initiative to undergo their Tribulation first.

This person was a Cultivator from the Li Family, like Elder Yu, also stuck at the peak of Foundation Establishment for many years.

Just yesterday, this person began their Tribulation.

And...

Upon hearing the news, Elder Bai hurriedly notified Elder Yu, who was meditating, and the two of them went to observe together.

Due to secrecy, the Li Family cultivator's Tribulation wasn't made known to many, so Lin Jing and Huang Qingling were not included.

However, the news quickly spread.

The Li Family cultivator ultimately could not withstand the Heavenly Tribulation and was reduced to ash under the seventh strike of the tribulation lightning, resulting in a failed Tribulation.

The spread of this news cast a shadow over the hearts of the few Cultivators preparing for their own Tribulation.

Even Elder Yu was no exception, leading to the delay of his Tribulation.

For a time, the atmosphere in Fang Market also became somewhat somber.

However...

this challenge had to be faced regardless, for there was certainly no escaping it.

Therefore, five days later, Elder Yu, having fully recovered, was once again ready to begin his Tribulation.

That morning.

Lin Jing ended his meditation early, tidied up, and went straight out.

He first headed to the entrance of Huang Qingling's courtyard.

Approaching, he knocked "dong dong dong" several times.

No sooner had he lowered his hand than a dark shadow flew out from the courtyard.

The first to come out was actually Little Sparrow.

Upon its arrival, Little Sparrow, showing no stranger anxiety, directly landed on Lin Jing's shoulder.

Recently, Little Sparrow had been disturbing him less frequently.

Nonetheless, Lin Jing would still prepare some treats for it whenever it visited, so it was less resistant to him now.

Before long, Huang Qingling opened the door and stepped out.

At that moment, Little Sparrow also left Lin Jing's shoulder and perched on Huang Qingling's.

Clearly, compared to Lin Jing, it was much closer to Huang Qingling. "Fellow Daoist Qing Ling," Lin Jing greeted Huang Qingling.

"Shall we go..." said Huang Qingling.

"Yes..." Lin Jing replied.

Soon, the two of them walked towards the outskirts of Fang Market.

The agreed location for the Tribulation was on the outer edges of the Night Mist Mountain Range at a place called the Gravel Shore.

The Gravel Shore, with its flat terrain and no excess trees for cover, was not far from Fang Market and rarely frequented by Demonic Beasts.

It was perfectly suitable for setting up the Formation for the Tribulation.

Since the Formation needed to be set up in advance, Elder Bai had already set off earlier to prepare at the Gravel Shore.

The two arrived at Yuebaolou and met Elder Yu.

At this time, his breath was steady, his emotions stable, and his condition looked very good.

“You two are here, let’s set off then,” he said.

“Alright..

“Alright...’

The two responded, and then followed Elder Yu out towards the outside of Fang Market.

As soon as they left Fang Market, both Elder Yu and Huang Qingling rose into the air on their Flying Swords and urged Lin Jing to hurry.

“Lin Jing, quick...”

Seeing this, Lin Jing also took out his Flawless Sword and stepped onto it.

“Your Flying Sword is so peculiar, being formless and shadowless...” Huang Qingling was quite surprised, as this was the first time she had seen Lin Jing’s Flying Sword.

‘Yes...”

“This Flying Sword was a gift from a friend before,” Lin Jing said.

“At the last auction, there was a sword technique that would have matched well with your Flying Sword.”

After speaking, Huang Qingling shook her head regretfully, “What a pity...”

“That sword technique was taken by someone else; had you acquired it, it would have greatly enhanced your strength,” she added.

Lin Jing replied, “You jest, Fellow Daoist Qing Ling. That sword technique mustn’t have been cheap...”

“I imagine it’s not something I could afford.”

“Indeed...”

Huang Qingling nodded emphatically.

“That sword technique was eventually auctioned for the astronomical price of five thousand three hundred Midium Grade Spirit Stones,” Elder Yu interjected.

“Let’s forget about that...”

“Let’s hurry to the Gravel Shore.”

It took the three less than half an hour to reach the vicinity of the Gravel Shore.

If they hadn’t needed to accommodate Lin Jing, Elder Yu and Huang Qingling could have moved even faster.

Then, the three of them retracted their Flying Swords and descended from the sky.

Heading towards the Gravel Shore in front of them. By this time, Elder Bai had finished preparing..

## Chapter 136: The Eve of Tribulation

In the middle of the gravel beach, a formation had already taken shape, with its intricate pattern emitting a faint white glow, spreading over a considerable area.

Clearly, this was the formation that Elder Bai had prepared in advance for Elder Yu.

Seeing the three people arriving, Elder Bai walked over.

Behind him, three other people followed.

And Lin Jing had seen all three of them before.

The Zhang Family Patriarch.

The old master of the Li Family.

And one more: the manager Lin Jing had met when he first arrived at Fang Market.

During the beast tide before, Lin Jing had seen him once more, and it was then that Lin Jing learned that he, too, was a Golden Core Immortal.

Together with Elder Bai himself, there were a total of four Golden Core Immortals prepared to act as protectors for Elder Yu.



It was common for cultivators undergoing tribulation to have protectors.

Protectors mainly served to prevent intentional sabotage.

It is known that the power of the Heavenly Tribulation would increase according to the number of people within its range; the more people within the area, the stronger the power of the tribulation lightning.

Moreover, the lightning struck indifferently, and if someone intruded midway through the tribulation, it was very likely that the power of the Heavenly Tribulation would double.

Consequently, this might lead the one undergoing tribulation to fail, resulting in death and the dissolution of their cultivation path.

“Elder Yu...” As the three immortals arrived, they greeted Elder Yu.

Elder Yu also stepped forward, cupping his fists in salute, “I thank the three immortals for protecting me today...”

“We’ll all be comrades after this, such a trivial matter is not worth mentioning,” the three replied in turn.

At this moment, Elder Bai came over and said to Huang Qingling and Lin Jing:

“Your cultivations are insufficient, making it easy for you to be affected by the tribulation lightning, so you cannot stay too close. Later, go over to that hillside to watch.”

Elder Bai pointed to a hillside in the distance.

“Understood, Old Man Bai...”

“We’ll head there now.”

After instructing the two of them, Elder Bai turned around and went to Elder Yu’s side, speaking with the three immortals about something unknown to the others.

Meanwhile, Lin Jing and Huang Qingling headed towards the hillside.

Soon, they arrived at the top of the hillside.

The hillside was sparsely wooded, so there was no worry about the view being obstructed, and from atop the hill looking down, the perspective was just right to see everything clearly.

It was still early, and the others who were planning to observe Elder Yu’s tribulation had not yet arrived.

With nothing else to do, the two of them watched those few people from afar.

After a while, those who came to observe Elder Yu's tribulation started to arrive one after another.

Young members from each family, and even the Wu Cai Immortal and the Li Family's Golden Core Immortal, were present.

After all...

As the current Elder Bai held the position of a steward at Yuebaolou, his status was not ordinary, and he had never made enemies with anyone.

They would naturally come to observe Elder Yu's tribulation as well.

Even if Wu Cai Immortal had a veiled conflict with Elder Bai, he could not show it openly, for he still needed to keep up appearances.

Besides, there was another important reason for Wu Cai Immortal's presence; he came for his clan's younger generation, who was preparing to advance to the Golden Core Stage.

He brought him to observe the tribulation multiple times, so that when his time came, he would be better prepared.

For this purpose, Wu Cai Immortal did not even bring Liu Yiyuan.

He was afraid that Liu Yiyuan, upon seeing Huang Qingling and Lin Jing, might suddenly lose control of his emotions, causing unpleasantness.

And Wu Cai Immortal himself, of course, would not cause trouble. After all, even if Elder Yu successfully traversed his tribulation and entered the Golden Core Stage, he would be just a newly advanced Golden Core, posing no threat to him.

Moreover, the timing wasn't right, and he had not planned to make a move against Elder Bai.

At this point, down on the gravel beach...

Wu Cai Immortal and the Li Family Immortal were talking with Elder Bai and the others about something, looking quite harmonious.

At that time, a loud noise came.

Lin Jing turned his head and saw a group of youths walking toward this side, consisting of both men and women.

He even recognized a few of them.

Li Tangyu, and the girl who had appeared at the end of the auction, Lin Jing remembered; she seemed to be Li Tangyu's sister.

Then there was Zhang Yuan from the Zhang Family. Lin Jing had met him twice, and he had once intervened to save Lin Jing, although Lin Jing had been in disguise at that time.

Additionally, there was another person, Li Yao, the Li Family Young Master; his presence did not surprise Lin Jing.

After all, the previous matter between the Liu and Li Families and the Zhang Family had nothing to do with Elder Bai of Yuebaolou. It was normal for him to appear.

Beyond them, Lin Jing did not recognize anyone else.

Following that, Huang Qingling led Lin Jing to the top of the mountain.

A few people approached and greeted Huang Qingling.

"Qing Ling Daoyou..."

"Sister Qing Ling..."

"Daoyou Huang..."

In any case, there were all sorts of greetings, but no one paid any attention to Lin Jing.

Firstly, they did not recognize Lin Jing, having never seen him before; it was obvious that he did not belong to any of the family factions.

Secondly, they belonged to the same social circle and naturally resisted outsiders who were not part of their group.

They were merely curious about Lin Jing being able to follow Huang Qingling.

However, this curiosity did not lead them to approach and make his acquaintance on their own.

It was then that Li Tangyu approached and greeted Lin Jing with a fist and palm salute:

"Lin Daoyou."

"Li Daoyou..." Lin Jing replied with a similar salute.

“May I ask who this is?” The people found it strange when they saw Li Tangyu take the initiative to greet Lin Jing.

They quickly turned to Li Tangyu with inquiries.

They were aware of Li Tangyu, the Li Family’s Young Master. The fact that Li Tangyu took the initiative to greet someone suggested that the person’s identity was not simple.

Even Li Tangyu’s sister, the cute girl, was puzzled as she looked towards her brother.

“Oh...”

“This is Lin Jing, he is a distant nephew of Pill Master Elder Yu.” Li Tangyu replied.

“So, it’s Lin Daoyou...”

Suddenly, several people greeted Lin Jing enthusiastically.

The rest, even if they did not actively greet him, nodded to Lin Jing in acknowledgment.

Lin Jing responded to each one in turn.

After a round of pleasantries, people stopped paying attention to Lin Jing and started chatting amongst themselves.

After all, Elder Yu had not yet become a Golden Core Immortal, had he?

Lin Jing was pleased with this arrangement and silently walked away to a distance, leaning against a large tree on the hillside, quietly watching the rocky beach below.

Lin Jing knew very well that he was never on the same path as these people; naturally, there was no need for him to be overly entangled with them.

At that moment, Huang Qingling was already chatting with Li Tangyu’s sister; the two girls were chattering incessantly about something.

And the other youths, too, in pairs or threes, were engaged in their own discussions, making the scene quite lively.

Just then, Li Tangyu approached.

“Lin Daoyou, excuse the intrusion...”

After saying this, he pointed toward the crowd, where Huang Qingling and his sister were, and said to Lin Jing:

“Those two are too noisy. I’d like to borrow the tranquillity of Lin Daoyou’s spot for a moment.”

“Lin Daoyou wouldn’t mind, would you?”

Having said this, Li Tangyu looked at Lin Jing with a smile. Lin Jing couldn’t help but grin, “Li Daoyou, please, by all means..”

Chapter 137: Tan Yuyi

Shortly after...

Li Tangyu pointed toward the adorable girl who was chatting merrily with Huang Qingling and said:

“The girl with sister Qing Ling is my younger sister, Li Qingqing.”

Lin Jing turned his head to take a look, then turned back and said to Li Tangyu, “Brother Li is indeed blessed.”

Upon hearing this, Li Tangyu couldn’t help but shake his head, revealing a wry smile, and then he sighed:

“Better not to mention it...”

Lin Jing immediately understood and thereafter fell silent...

Then, the two of them turned their heads to look at the immortals on the pebble beach.

At this moment, one more person came from that crowd.

“Seeking a bit of tranquility, please don’t take offense...” This person was Zhang Yuan.

Lin Jing and Li Tangyu turned their heads toward Zhang Yuan.

”Please, feel free...”

“Please, feel free...”

The two said in unison.

Following that, the three of them stopped speaking.

By this time, the immortals had also finished their discussion.

Elder Bai and the other three immortals responsible for protection spread out from the pebble beach, each guarding in a different direction.

Meanwhile, Elder Yu moved to the center of the great formation and began to sit in meditation, preparing to make a breakthrough to the Golden Core Stage.

The crowd that had been talking just moment ago now quieted down and looked toward Elder Yu in the middle of the formation.

It wasn't until then that Huang Qingling noticed the three people seeking peace and quiet under this large tree.

Afterward, she directly pulled Li Qingqing over to their spot.

"Well, well, look at you..." "You've all managed to enjoy the quiet, even hiding away over here."

"Why didn't you tell any of us..."

Facing Huang Qingling's reproach, Li Tangyu remained silent, secretly giving Lin Jing a look, clearly leaving the matter to him to resolve.

"Just now, you two were chatting so happily that we didn't want to disturb you..."

Lin Jing straightforwardly spoke up, inventing a rather plausible excuse.

Li Tangyu silently gave Lin Jing a thumbs up. "Really?" Huang Qingling asked doubtfully.

"Look..."

"You only realized we were here when we came over, which surely means you were too engrossed," Lin Jing said. "That must be it..."

Huang Qingling said, a bit embarrassed.

"We were just talking about the Elixir Valley Heir; hence we weren't paying much attention to what was happening around us."

"By the way, Tan Yuyi, Qing Qing said you met the Elixir Valley Heir a long time ago; is that true?"

When Huang Qingling addressed Li Tangyu using that moniker, Li Qingqing, who was standing nearby, couldn't hold back...

"Pfft"

“Hahaha...”

Li Qingqing burst into laughter.

Li Tangyu, on the other hand, had a face full of black lines and spoke helplessly:

“Sister Qing Ling...”

“I know it’s your habit, and you don’t have to call me brother, heck, even calling me a fellow cultivator would do. But with that extra word, it feels like my name has changed its flavor.”

Lin Jing was initially a bit puzzled and didn’t understand why they reacted that way.

After pondering carefully for a moment, he finally realized.

“Tan Yuyi, isn’t that just ‘phlegm basin’? No wonder Li Tangyu said the flavor of his name has changed; the description is just too apt.” Huang Qingling appeared unconcerned and simply said:

“It’s fine, as long as you’re used to it...”

Upon hearing this sentence...

Even Zhang Yuan, who had been quiet all this while, quickly lowered his head and covered his mouth, pretending to be deep in thought.

However, his shoulders kept shaking uncontrollably, clearly struggling to hold back his laughter.

Li Tangyu was at a loss for words.

One could imagine, after all, Huang Qingling dared to address Elder Bai as Old Man Bai, so when facing Li Tangyu, who was of the same generation, there was even less to be said.

Compared to Li Tangyu, Lin Jing was still relatively fortunate, at the very least he was called by his own name.

“Come on, hurry up and tell me...”

Huang Qingling was very curious as she looked towards Li Tangyu.

Li Tangyu naturally couldn’t fuss over it with her and, with no choice, began to narrate:

"It was like this, previously, I had a bet with someone in the black market, to refine Pure Elixir."

"What was the result?"

Huang Qingling looked towards Li Tangyu with a face full of curiosity.

Li Tangyu spread his hands helplessly:

"That bet, I lost it."

"It was also after that incident, the Elixir Valley Heir showed up in the black market, so that's why I suspected he was the Elixir Valley Heir."

"Have you ever seen what he looks like?" Huang Qingling quickly asked. Li Tangyu shook his head: "No, he was always wearing a wide-brimmed hat." Huang Qingling nodded and said:

"It could very well be the same person, the Elixir Valley Heir I met was also wearing a wide-brimmed hat."

After speaking, Huang Qingling heaved a sigh:

"It's a pity that this person refused to remove his hat, so I couldn't see his face.

If only we knew what he looked like."

"That friend from Elixir Valley, since he's wearing a wide-brimmed hat, certainly has his own difficulties. Sister Qingling, you shouldn't be too persistent," Li Tangyu advised.

"That makes sense, forget it, let's not talk about him anymore..." Huang Qingling said.

At that moment, everyone was still waiting.

In the middle of the gravel beach, Elder Yu had taken the Cultivation True

Elixir for breakthrough and was vigorously attempting to reach the Golden Core Stage.

Just like this, they waited for four hours straight, and noon had already passed.

Just when everyone was at the height of boredom.

On the gravel beach, the aura around Elder Yu suddenly began to change.

At the same time...



The sky that was originally clear started to become unsettling.

Elder Bai and the other protector Golden Core Immortals were also taking action at this time.

They flew midair, distancing themselves even further from the gravel beach, and simultaneously began sweeping the surroundings with their Divine Sense.

This powerful pressure of Divine Sense caused the small animals in the surrounding woods to collapse on the ground, trembling frantically.

The atmosphere in the area was also becoming more and more oppressive.

Lin Jing looked up to see clouds suddenly forming in the sky, converging directly above Elder Yu's head.

Elder Yu also stood up at this moment, looking up at the sky while summoning his Magical Treasure to circle around him.

Gradually the clouds gathered, and the pressure transmitted from the sky became increasingly intense, and even from a great distance, Lin Jing could clearly sense it.

Heavenly Tribulation!

It was likely about to begin...

The crowd watched in breathless anticipation as the oppressive clouds in the sky pressed lower, and the atmosphere around them grew increasingly tense. Within those clouds, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled incessantly.

Suddenly...

"Crack"

A bolt of lightning came straight down, aiming directly at Elder Yu's head.

Elder Yu manipulated a shield-shaped Magical Treasure to block above.

The Formation Pattern of the grand array below them was also shining more brightly.

The bolt of lightning collided with the Magical Treasure but dissipated without breaking through its defense.

The first lightning strike was the weakest; the subsequent ones would grow progressively stronger.

Lin Jing saw that Elder Yu, after withstanding the first lightning strike, seemed as composed as ever, evidently suffering no great harm.

Then, before Elder Yu had a chance to regain his composure, the second lightning bolt struck down without any warning. This time as well, Elder Yu easily blocked it.

Following that, came the third...

The fourth...

Until the fifth bolt of lightning struck, Lin Jing saw that Elder Yu was beginning to show signs of strain.

After the fifth bolt of lightning struck, Elder Yu hurriedly took out a Pure Jade Box from his Storage Bag and tossed an Elixir Medicine into his mouth..

### Chapter 138: Tribulation Success

Afterwards, he took advantage of this time to recover for a moment.

Less than the time it takes for a pot of tea to brew, the tribulation clouds in the sky began to churn again, and Elder Yu also hurriedly braced himself, commanding his magical treasure to meet the tribulation lightning.

The sixth bolt of tribulation lightning struck down, wounding Elder Yu slightly, but it seemed he was not seriously harmed.

Then, the seventh...

The seventh bolt was much more ferocious than the ones before it, and this time Elder Yu was seriously injured.

After the lightning had passed, Elder Yu even took out two elixir medicines and stuffed them into his mouth.

The eighth...

The great formation that had been helping Elder Yu withstand the lightning crumbled, and even the shield-shaped magical treasure that protected him showed some cracks.

This time Elder Yu was severely injured, and Lin Jing, looking over, saw multiple injuries on Elder Yu's body. In the worst places, you could even see stark white bones protruding out.

Lin Jing couldn't help but frown, afraid that at this rate, the ninth and last tribulation lightning would be very difficult to overcome.

However, Lin Jing knew that Elder Yu still had elixir medicines. He could only hope that Elder Yu had other preparations; otherwise it would be difficult to endure to the end under these circumstances.

Sure enough, after the eighth bolt of lightning, this time Elder Yu directly took out three Pure Elixirs and placed them into his mouth.

This move caused a stir among the onlookers witnessing the tribulation, surprised that Elder Yu actually had so many Pure Elixirs.

Especially the patriarch of the Li Family, who felt even worse in his heart.

If that clan member of the Li Family had so many Pure Elixirs, perhaps they wouldn't have suffered such a soul-shattering fate.

However, the tribulation lightning was slow in coming this time.

Everyone knew that the ninth bolt of lightning would be the most fierce one.

It is said that the ninth lightning is more powerful than the first eight combined.

At this time, the tribulation clouds in the sky were still gathering, and the area they spanned was growing larger, while the thunderous rumbling in the clouds grew incessantly. The aura they emitted became increasingly terrifying.

Just as the atmosphere reached its most oppressive point, Elder Yu rose to his feet and hurriedly took out a gourd-shaped magical treasure from his Storage Bag.

Then he held the gourd with one hand, while commanding the cracked shield-shaped magical treasure to fly above his head.

"Boom"

Finally, after brewing for a long time, the last bolt of lightning plummeted down, as thick as a bucket, shooting straight for Elder Yu's head.

The moment the lightning touched the shield-shaped magical treasure, it shattered under the lightning's force, and the lightning continued to fall unabated.

But before the lightning reached Elder Yu's head, the gourd he held in his hand split open, and then transformed into a ray of light that protected Elder Yu.

"A Defensive Prohibition Device!"

Someone who recognized the object exclaimed.

Then the lightning fell straight down, and surprisingly, it did not immediately shatter the ray of light produced by the Defensive Prohibition Device.

However, this last bolt of lightning was not a single strike, but persisted for a brief moment.

This bolt of lightning came suddenly...

It seemed to last a long time, but in reality, it also disappeared swiftly. As soon as the lightning had dispersed, Lin Jing quickly turned his attention to the middle of the stony beach.

At that moment, Elder Yu was charred all over, sitting motionless on a pile of rubble.

Lin Jing concentrated spiritual power in his eyes and looked over...

Upon seeing the slight rise and fall of Elder Yu's chest, he immediately breathed a sigh of relief. Although severely injured, it was clear.

Elder Yu had successfully passed the tribulation.

Soon, the tribulation clouds in the sky also gradually dispersed, returning to the clarity of before.

"Elder Yu actually succeeded..." Huang Qingling spoke.

"Mhm."

Lin Jing nodded.

At this time, a few people approached and said:

"Elder Yu's successful tribulation is indeed a cause for celebration."

"Lin Daoyou, we must get together more often in the future..."

As for the behavior of these people, Lin Jing was not surprised since they were from various families. He couldn't well say anything to their faces, so he casually gave non-committal responses and sent them on their way.

Elder Bai was also being bombarded with endless congratulations, to which he responded one by one.

At this time...

On the stony beach, Elder Yu was still recovering. This time was a crucial moment for stabilizing his cultivation after the breakthrough, and nobody dared to come forth and disturb him.

And so it went, until about an hour later Elder Yu's breathing gradually settled down, and at the same time, some of the blackened areas on his body began to flake off.

Afterward, Elder Yu's aura began to slowly climb, growing stronger and stronger.

In the end, it was a sweep of Divine Sense that passed by.

Elder Yu opened his eyes, and an aura unique to a Golden Core Cultivator emerged from him.

"Elder Yu has fully recovered, let's go over..." Huang Qingling suggested. "Wait a moment, there are too many people right now," Lin Jing said.

"That's fine..." Huang Qingling nodded.

It wasn't long before other people bid farewell and left, leaving only a few of them still there.

At this time on the Shattered Stone Beach, Elder Yu was conversing with several immortals.

By then, many people had already arrived.

At this moment, Elder Bai spoke, "Today, our Yuebaolou's Pill Master has successfully overcome the Tribulation, advancing to a Golden Core Immortal."

"To celebrate, I have decided to hold a grand banquet tomorrow at the Drunken Immortal Pavilion, and I hope all of you will honor us with your presence."

In the crowd, several people cupped their fists and spoke. "Rest assured, Elder Bai, we will definitely attend."

"Congratulations to Elder Yu..."

"Congratulations, congratulations..."

Elder Yu also responded with a cupped fist salute to each.

Finally, after a round of pleasantries, all these people left, even the Wu Cai Immortal and Li Family Patriarch made excuses to depart.

Leaving only the protectors, those few Golden Core Immortals from earlier.

Only then did Lin Jing and his group make their way over.

Before they got close, they heard the immortals discussing something.

“I’m telling you, Elder Yu, you’re not being fair. Where did you get so many Pure Elixirs?”

The speaker was the Zhang Family Patriarch, who had already taken the Lifespan Extension Pill, and seemed somewhat younger and in much better condition than before.

“Actually, it’s no harm telling you.” Elder Bai spoke up at this moment.

“Elder Yu was lucky, he encountered the Elixir Valley Heir in the black market and bought them from him.”

“A total of five...”

“Tsk tsk... it cost 300 Spirit Stones...”

Elder Bai pretended to be pained and said. The others gasped when they heard this:

“Only 300 Spirit Stones...”

Li Family’s old grandmaster was rather speechless before he finally said: “Could it be that you are talking about Superior Grade Spirit Stones?”

“Where would we get so many Superior Grade Spirit Stones in the Nanming

Domain, of course they are Midium Grade Spirit Stones.”

It was then that Elder Bai revealed his true colors, speaking proudly.

“I knew it, you old chap...”

“Every time it’s the same, you get a bargain and still act cute.” Li Family’s old grandmaster looked at Elder Bai with disdain.

At this point, the Zhang Family Patriarch spoke up:

“300 Midium Grade Spirit Stones for five Pure Elixirs, that’s too cheap.” “Do you have any more? If you have any left, give them all to me, I’ll take them.”

Elder Bai looked puzzledly at Zhang Family Patriarch and said:

“Your family doesn’t have anyone undergoing Tribulation, what do you want those elixir medicines for...”

“Ahem...”

At that moment, Li Family’s old grandmaster gave a light cough, and everyone looked towards him.

“Previously, I owed Lin Daoyou a huge favor.”

“I gave him that Cultivation True Elixir..”

Chapter 139: Reunion with Wu Nie

Upon hearing this, everyone turned to look at the Zhang Family Patriarch, murmuring under their breath:

“This old fox is the true master of keeping a low profile.”

Elder Bai curled his lips and continued:

“Elder Yu still has two Pure Elixirs, one Restorative Elixir and one Healing Elixir.”

“If you want them, of course, it’s not impossible...”

“Look, Elder Yu has just advanced to Golden Core, aren’t you going to offer your congratulations?”

After finishing his sentence, Elder Bai even rubbed his hands together.

At this moment, Elder Bai bore not a hint of the demeanor of a Golden Core Immortal, but rather resembled a petty old man from the market.

“I knew it...”

“You were waiting here for this,” the Zhang Family Patriarch said with a smile.

“Alright... No problem...”

“I haven’t had the time to prepare anything now...” “How about tomorrow?”

“Of course, that’s fine...” Elder Bai nodded again and again. Afterwards...

After chatting for a while, everyone took their disciples and left.

After returning to Yuebaolou, because Elder Yu needed to go into seclusion to stabilize his cultivation,

Elder Bai reminded the two of them a few words, and Lin Jing and Huang Qingling went back first.

The next day...

When Lin Jing and Huang Qingling arrived at the Drunken Immortal Pavilion, many people had already gathered.

This time...

Not only did people from various families come, but also managers of Yuebaolou, Pill Masters, Talisman Masters, and various other Offering Priests were present.

Just as Lin Jing reached the entrance, he saw two people standing on the street not far from the door of the Drunken Immortal Pavilion, in conversation.

One of the figures seemed somehow familiar to Lin Jing, prompting him to slow his pace.

Meanwhile, Huang Qingling was only looking towards the inside of the Pavilion, utterly unaware that Lin Jing had slowed down.

Since they were quite close, Lin Jing heard their conversation clearly.

"This time Elder Yu of Yuebaolou has been promoted to Golden Core; many honored guests will come to celebrate. You must be careful and cautious, not to offend them in any way."

"Also..."

"Remember to listen more, speak less, and make sure to greet everyone with respect, do you hear me?"

"Yes, Master, I've got it," the other voice replied.

Recognizing the voice, Lin Jing felt a sense of familiarity and, glancing over, realized it was Wu Nie—the man who had lived opposite him back in Fang Market.

Wu Nie also noticed him.

"Lin Daoyou, what are you doing here?" Wu Nie asked, somewhat puzzled on spotting Lin Jing.



The other person, who had been facing away from Lin Jing, turned around and hurried over upon seeing him.

“Pill Master Lin...”

The newcomer greeted Lin Jing with a fist and palm salute; Lin Jing had seen him before and knew he was a Talisman Master and Offering Priest of Yuebaolou.

Considering that Wu Nie had mentioned finding a mentor from Yuebaolou, it must be this person.

He quickly introduced:

“This is the nephew of Immortal Yu, Pill Master Lin.”

“Elder Yu’s nephew...” Wu Nie was stunned, hardly able to believe it. ‘Why are you standing there dumbstruck? Hurry up and address him

properly...” the Talisman Master scolded.

“Lin... Pill Master Lin.’

Wu Nie was incredulous, his words almost halting.

He could not fathom how the man who was once his neighbor in Fang Market had suddenly become a nephew of a Golden Core Immortal.

“Wu Daoyou...” Lin Jing said, smiling.

Having met this person several times and exchanged a few words, they could be considered to have met by chance. He didn’t dislike him...

He had nothing to hide about his previous stay in Fang Market nor any reason to conceal it.

So...

Lin Jing forthrightly admitted:

“I was neighbors with Wu Daoyou before, you could say we’re old acquaintances. There is no need for such formality...” “So, it turns out,” Wu Nie’s master hastily said. “He is indeed fortunate...” “Lin Jing, hurry up! What are you doing over there?”

At this moment, Huang Qingling, who had already entered the Drunken Immortal Pavilion, stuck her head out and called to Lin Jing.

“Alright, coming right now...” Lin Jing replied.

Then, he turned and said to the two with a fist salute:

“Gentlemen, someone is urging me, so I’ll go ahead...”

Wu Nie’s master, the Offering Priest Talisman Master from Yuebaolou, returned the salute to Lin Jing:

“Pill Master Lin, please go ahead...”

Wu Nie also hurriedly saluted Lin Jing: “Lin Dao... Pill Master Lin, take care...”

Lin Jing could tell he was a bit at a loss.

However, Lin Jing did not say anything else and then turned to leave...

After Lin Jing left, Wu Nie stood there, staring blankly at Lin Jing’s back, muttering to himself:

“How could he be the nephew of a Golden Core Immortal...”

Wu Nie’s master, at this point, patted him on the shoulder, and Wu Nie then came to his senses.

“Stop thinking about it, you two are not destined to walk the same path...” However, Wu Nie simply lowered his head and remained silent...

Arriving at the entrance of the Drunken Immortal Pavilion, Huang Qingling glanced at Wu Nie and his master, then asked Lin Jing with curiosity:

“What, do you know them?”

“I don’t recall you being close with the other Offering Priests in the Pavilion?”

“That Offering Priest’s disciple was my neighbor in the external Fang Market. I saw him today and chatted for a while,” Lin Jing responded.

“Oh, I see...” Huang Qingling suddenly realized. “Let’s go, let’s head upstairs...”

“Tan Yuyi and the others are already up there.”

Upon hearing ‘Tan Yuyi,’ Lin Jing couldn’t help but twitch at the corner of his mouth.

“Alright...”

After speaking, the two of them walked towards the upstairs.

When they reached the third floor of the Drunken Immortal Pavilion, indeed, Li Tangyu, Li Qingqing, and Zhang Yuan were sitting together.

Upon seeing Lin Jing and Huang Qingling, Li Tangyu hurriedly motioned for them.

Also, on this third floor were several others from yesterday on the hillside.

Lin Jing even spotted Li Yao.

He and a few disciples from other families were sitting at a table by the window, seemingly discussing something.

Many people came over to greet Huang Qingling and Lin Jing as they arrived.

“Qing Ling Daoyou...”

“Lin Daoyou...”

The two of them also briefly responded before joining Li Tangyu and the others.

Huang Qingling came over and sat right next to Li Qingqing, while Lin Jing greeted a few people and then took a seat as well.

No sooner had he sat down than he heard Li Qingqing complain:

“You don’t know, my brother is just too stingy. Because of him not being willing during the last auction, I missed out on a rare and good sword manual.” “That’s just how Tan Yuyi always is...”

“Aside from alchemy, he’s uninterested in anything else. To make him spend Spirit Stones is probably asking too much.”

Huang Qingling spoke openly, holding nothing back.

Again hearing ‘Tan Yuyi,’ Li Tangyu couldn’t help but speak up:

“Sister Qing Ling, could you please change the way you address me? This ‘Tan Yuyi’ really doesn’t sound good.”

“Okay, Tan Yuyi...”

“I got it, Tan Yuyi...”

The relentless teasing from Huang Qingling left Li Tangyu with a headache, but he had no other recourse.

This made Li Qingqing at his side giggle non-stop. And she forgot all about her complaints.

“What sword manual?”

Huang Qingling became interested at this point and asked..

## Chapter 140: Slaughter True Law Sword

As the topic of sword techniques came up, Zhang Yuan also leaned forward a bit, clearly very interested.

Li Tangyu then spoke:

“Lingyin Yu Jian Jue...”

After saying this, he went on to explain:

“However, that sword technique is too expensive, and it also has special restrictions, so I didn’t want Qing Qing to bid on it.” At this moment, Li Qingqing was not pleased:

“Hmm... ”

“If it weren’t for me being bewitched and listening to your advice, and bidding just a little more, maybe I could have gotten that Lingyin Yu Jian Jue.” Having said that, Li Qingqing continued with a pained expression: “How could I have been so foolish to believe you back then, causing me to regret it even now.”

Li Tangyu shook his head, saying:

“Not necessarily...”

“Didn’t I take you to find the buyer afterward, and also the reward we offered him wasn’t low, yet he still didn’t exchange it.”

“He simply doesn’t lack Spirit Stones, no matter how much you increased the price, he could have kept up with it.”

Huang Qingling interjected at that moment, saying:

“That Lingyin Yu Jian Jue you’re talking about, I remember...”

“It needs to be used in conjunction with a formless and shadowless Flying Sword to unleash its full power, right?”

“That’s right...” Li Qingqing nodded.

Huang Qingling looked puzzledly at Li Qingqing:

“Without a formless and shadowless Flying Sword, what do you want that sword technique for?”

Li Qingqing replied, “I just really liked that sword technique when I saw it...”

“To have a formless and shadowless Flying Sword, with the technique in hand, then finding another Flying Sword like that would be good, right?” Just then, Zhang Yuan, who had been silent all this time, suddenly spoke up:

“To craft a formless and shadowless Flying Sword, one needs a large amount of transparence crystal, which is rare; I’m afraid the sword would be even harder to find.”

“Is a formless and shadowless Flying Sword that hard to find?” Li Qingqing couldn’t quite believe it.

“Brother Zhang is right; a formless and shadowless Flying Sword is indeed very hard to find.” Li Tangyu nodded in agreement.

Huang Qingling’s mouth twitched into a smile as she suddenly said:

“I have seen a formless and shadowless Flying Sword...”

Upon hearing this, Li Qingqing turned her head to look at Huang Qingling and quickly asked:

“Sister Qing Ling, where did you see it?”

Li Tangyu and Zhang Yuan also turned their gazes toward Huang Qingling.

Huang Qingling pointed and said:

“Lin Jing’s Magic Artifact is...”

Upon hearing this, Li Qingqing immediately turned to look at Lin Jing, her eyes filled with hope.

And Li Tangyu was also interested.

"I wonder, Brother Lin, if it would be convenient for you to let us have a look at your formless and shadowless Flying Sword," Li Tangyu said.

"Of course, no problem..." Lin Jing spoke.

After finishing his words, Lin Jing took out the Flawless Sword and handed it to Li Tangyu.

Li Tangyu reached out to take the Flawless Sword, feeling its icy touch, and as he looked at it, his gaze passed straight through the blade, clearly seeing everything beneath it.

Moreover, this Flying Sword contained not a single impurity and, unless one looked closely, it was completely undetectable.

Li Qingqing's eyes sparkled as she looked at the Flawless Sword, even reaching out to touch it with the tip of her finger.

Li Tangyu caressed the Flawless Sword, sincerely marveling:

"A superb Magic Artifact, this Flying Sword is among the best in even the highest grade of Magic Artifacts, Brother Lin, you are really lucky..." Having said this, Li Tangyu curiously asked Lin Jing: "Could I ask how you came by this Flying Sword, Brother Lin?" "This Flying Sword was a gift from a friend..." Lin Jing said.

"So envious..."

Li Qingqing, standing to the side, was staring intently at the Flawless Sword, not willing to look away.

"With this Flying Sword and the Lingyin Yu Jian Jue, it would be a perfect

"What a pity..."

"Who knows who ended up taking that Lingyin Yu Jian Jue, otherwise, I would have paid a great price to get it."

Li Qingqing caressed the Flawless Sword, filled with regret...

"Indeed..."

Li Tangyu also agreed.

Lin Jing, however, remained expressionless.

Because the Lingyin Yu Jian Jue was in his possession.

After a while longer, Li Tangyu checked the Flawless Sword and returned it to Lin Jing, who promptly put it away.

After that, they shifted the topic and began discussing other matters.

Before long, several people came down from upstairs.

The newcomers were none other than the true people attending the banquet.

Seeing the true people descending from upstairs, the young scions on the third floor all stood up and respectfully greeted them with clasped hands:

“We greet all the true people.” “Please, be seated...”

“No need for such formalities...”

Subsequently, the true people approached Lin Jing and the others.

They all clasped their hands in a show of respect.

At this moment, the Zhang Family Patriarch stepped forward and said to Lin Jing:

“Young man, come here...”

Although filled with confusion, not understanding what the Zhang Family Patriarch intended, Lin Jing went over.

“Elder Chunfan, may I know what you instruct?” Lin Jing asked respectfully.

“I have a gift for you...” said the Zhang Family Patriarch.

After speaking, the Zhang Family Patriarch took out a dark red miniature sword less than an inch long from his Space Ring and handed it to Lin Jing.

“This Flying Sword is named the Executioner’s True Sword. It’s a Forbidden Artifact, capable of being used only once, but its power is extraordinary, even a threat to a Golden Core Immortal. I’m giving it to you for your protection.”

A Forbidden Artifact, and one that could threaten a Golden Core Immortal, this Executioner’s True Sword was indeed extremely precious.

Lin Jing dared not accept it and instead turned to look at Elder Yu beside him.

Elder Yu nodded and said:

“Since Elder Chunfan is giving it to you, take it.”

Lin Jing understood that the two must have already discussed it. “Thank you, Elder Chunfan.”

After Lin Jing spoke, he took the small Flying Sword and tucked it away.

Then, Elder Yu said to the Zhang Family Patriarch: “Since you’ve given a gift, I can’t be without a gesture, can I?”

“Young man, come here...”

Elder Yu gestured to Zhang Yuan with his hand.

“I greet Elder Yu...”

Zhang Yuan came forward and clasped his hands to Elder Yu.

Next, Elder Yu took out a shield-shaped Magic Artifact from his Storage Bag and handed it to Zhang Yuan.

“I’m not as wealthy as your Zhang Family, but this shield is a top-grade Defensive Magical Artifact. Its defense capability is quite decent. Once you refine it, you can use it immediately.”

“Go ahead, don’t forget to thank Elder Yu...”

Zhang Yuan took the shield and once again clasped his hands:

“Thank you, Elder Yu.”

“Since a gift has been given, it cannot be the only one...”

After speaking, Elder Yu took out a few more gifts and presented them to the siblings Li Tangyu and Li Qingqing. Even Huang Qingling received one.

However...

Their gifts obviously could not compare with those given to Lin Jing and Zhang Yuan.

Afterwards, the true people left.

Before they left, the true people instructed them to get together when they could.

The meaning was clear...



Perhaps the true people had already reached some agreement in secret.

From now on, they would likely be 'people of the same camp'. After watching the true people walk away, Huang Qingling finally spoke:

"Lin Jing, come..."

"Let me have a look at your Executioner's True Sword."

Lin Jing took out the miniature sword and passed it over.

Huang Qingling stood up, took the Executioner's True Sword from Lin Jing's hand, and then examined it closely.

Li Tangyu and Li Qingqing also gathered around to take a look.

After a long while...

Huang Qingling finally passed the Executioner's True Sword back to Lin Jing.

"I'm really envious of you for getting such a wonderful treasure..."

"This won't do..."

"I'm feeling unbalanced, you need to make up for it by cooking me some good food..."  
Huang Qingling said huffily..