

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

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Chapter 211: Chapter 210: The Arrogant Yun Family Young Master_2

“You’re really making me die of laughter...”

“For such ants, a single sword strike to kill them is enough, why bother with any nonsense...”

The Young Master of the Yun Family was truly arrogant to the extreme, daring to talk about killing someone in the streets of Nanshan Immortal City.

His attitude was casual, as if killing a mere chicken...

Moreover, his voice was not soft, and many people on the street heard him.

Thus, people scattered, fearing they might be implicated.

But some were bold, standing not far from them, looking on...

They wanted to see if anyone really dared to take action within Nanshan Immortal City.

Of course...

There were also those who hurried away from the place, fearing they would be involved.

Even Li Tangyu, with all his composure, couldn’t endure it and faced the Yun Family Young Master with a face ashen, saying:

“Esteemed fellow Daoist, you’ve repeatedly provoked my friend. Could it be that you truly think we are easy to bully?”

Meanwhile, Lin Jing’s brows furrowed, and he did not speak, quietly observing the unfolding events.

The management of Nanshan Immortal City was shared by three major Sects, and fighting within the city was prohibited.

If someone dared to act against the rules in Nanshan Immortal City, it would be tantamount to disregarding the Sects.

Honestly, Lin Jing didn't believe that he would dare to make a move in Nanshan Immortal City.

However...

Of course, Lin Jing couldn't just do nothing...

What if this person, relying on his family Elder's status as an Elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect, dared to be so brazen...

Therefore...

He still secretly activated his Cultivation Technique, and one hand had already reached the edge of his Storage Bag...

Inside the Storage Bag, the Lu True Sword that the Zhang Family Patriarch had given was still there.

If he really dared to attack, Lin Jing would need only to summon it.

The Yun Family Young Master, even if not killed, would certainly be seriously injured.

It was then the Yun Family Young Master finally looked at Li Tangyu with his ghastly face:

"The Li Family from Nanshan Market..."

"Nothing but an Alchemy Dao family. Could it be you think your Li Family can oppose us, the Yun Family..."

"Not to mention your Li Family, even if you join forces with the Ning Family, you probably aren't a match for our Patriarch, and besides, our Yun Family has three Golden Core cultivators..."

"Does your family have any...?"

The Yun Family Young Master's words were infuriating, but what he said was also true.

The Patriarch of the Yun Family was a cultivator of the Golden Core Peak, whereas the old master of the Li Family and the Patriarch of the Ning Family both had only mid-stage Golden Core cultivation.

The gap was simply too large; even if the two of them teamed up, they still wouldn't be a match for the Yun Family Patriarch.

At this time, the Yun Family Young Master seemed to suddenly remember something and opened his mouth again:

"Oh, I forgot..."

"The Ning Family will soon become a vassal to our Yun Family..."

"You, delusional dreamer..."

Ning Yue pointed at the Yun Family Young Master, so angered she was at a loss for words...

Huang Qingling and Li Qingqing quickly came forward to comfort her.

"Sister Ning, don't bother with such people. As long as you plant that seed, we'll let their Yun Family pay up and lose everything." Li Qingqing quickly comforted her.

The Yun Family Young Master heard these words and couldn't help but sneer:

"Good..."

"As long as your Ning Family can grow it, our Yun Family will naturally not renege. The two hundred thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones will be delivered."

Having said that, he no longer paid attention to Ning Yue but turned his head to Liu Yiyuan beside him:

"How about it...?"

"Do you need me to do you the favor and kill that Qi Refinement eighth level ant?"

"Since your Liu Clan has chosen to cooperate with our Yun Family, naturally, I must also show some sincerity."

Having finished speaking, Yun Family Young Master Yun Long looked toward Lin Jing, his eyes filled with a playful look, as if Lin Jing was just an ant, totally at his mercy.

At the same time, his aura surged, and his killing intent was revealed, growing stronger and stronger...

Clearly, Yun Long was indeed planning to take action.

Seeing this, Li Tan took a step forward, positioning himself in front of Lin Jing.

His own momentum rose to meet the Yun Family Young Master head-on...

"Looks like a fight is going to break out..."

Seeing the stance of the two, someone spoke softly.

After this remark, the spectating crowd also realized the situation on the scene and quickly moved back several steps, fearing they would be caught up in the conflict.

It was only then that someone spoke in a hushed voice:

"This is within the Immortal City; they definitely can't start fighting..."

Hearing this, several people curled their lips in disbelief at the person's words.

"Since they can't fight, then why are you backing away?" someone said disdainfully.

"Exactly, you might as well not back away if you're that confident..."

At this moment, another cultivator from Linxian City spoke up, explaining to the people:

"That young man in white is the Yun Family's Young Master from Linxian City. Their Patriarch is a highly advanced cultivator and also a guest Elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect."

"When he was in Linxian City, he has killed people on the streets..."

"You should know..."

"Linxian City is managed by the Nanming Immortal Sect, and even after this incident occurred, there was no punishment from the sect..."

"I hardly believe that he will constrain himself here in Nanshan Immortal City..."

Hearing this person's words, a group of onlooking cultivators retreated a not insignificant distance.

This included the cultivator who had just claimed a fight would not happen...

"Oh...?"

"Didn't you say a fight wouldn't break out? Why are you retreating?"

"Come on, step forward two paces, I'm rooting for you..."

Someone said mockingly.

The surrounding crowd heard this sarcastic comment.

“Pfft”

“Pfft”

Several snickers broke out; quite a few people could not hold back.

“I...”

That person was suddenly at a loss for words.

At this moment, in the arena...

Li Tangyu and Yun Long were both escalating their auras, facing off against each other...

Meanwhile, Lin Jing and his companions were pushed back by the intensity of the auras as well.

Opposite them...

Liu Yiyuan did the same, retreating behind Yun Long.

Just then, Yun Long suddenly withdrew his aura, and the murderous intent which had been so palpable just a moment ago dissipated instantly, as if it had never been there.

This left Li Tangyu, who had been matching him, with a sense of emptiness as his own aura also gradually subsided.

The action of the Yun Family's young master was inexplicably mysterious...

Not only did it bewilder the onlookers, but Li Tangyu himself was also utterly confused.

From appearing ready to engage in a fight to the death to withdrawing his aura so suddenly, it was as if everything that had just occurred had nothing to do with him...

“Such a pity...”

Yun Long shook his head and said to Li Tangyu:

“I had thought you might someday become my rival...”

“But you regard a mere ant as so important, spending your days with these ants; you're unlikely to accomplish anything noteworthy in the end...”

“Looking at you now, you truly aren’t fit to be my opponent...”

After speaking, Yun Long gave Lin Jing a disdainful glance.

Obviously...

The ‘ant’ he was referring to was naturally Lin Jing.

And it made sense...

Among Lin Jing’s group, Ning Yue was a third-grade Pill Master...

Although Huang Qingling was young, her cultivation was not weak; she had already reached the sixth level of Foundation Establishment and would probably enter the later stage before long.

Even Li Qingqing had reached the third level of Foundation Establishment.

Only Lin Jing...

With a mere eighth level of Qi Refinement, seemed out of place.

Just as Yun Long finished speaking and before Li Tangyu could respond, Huang Qingling, unable to contain her anger, countered:

“What’s there for you to be so proud of? You’re merely living in the shadow of your family’s influence...”

At this time, Li Tangyu also joined in:

“How I conduct myself is my business, and I certainly don’t need your advice...”

After hearing this, Yun Long chuckled softly, spread his hands, and said:

“It was just a piece of advice, take it or leave it...”

Then, turning to Liu Yiyuan, he said:

“Let’s go...”

“This is Nanshan Immortal City, not Linxian City. I wouldn’t dare to casually kill someone here in Nanshan Immortal City...”

“After all, this territory belongs to the three great sects jointly. If we were to take action here, it would indeed be difficult to explain...”

“However...”

“If I were to encounter him outside Nanshan Immortal City, I could take the opportunity to deal with him for you.”

“Rest assured, your Liu Clan’s alliance with our Yun Family will bring you benefits...”

“Thank you, Young Master Yun...” Liu Yiyuan responded with a fist salute.

Although Liu Yiyuan yearned to torment Lin Jing to death himself, Elder Bai and Elder Yu were present. Even if the opportunity arose, he wouldn’t dare to act rashly.

Waiting for another chance to take revenge, who knows how long that would take.

If Yun Long could settle this matter for him, then it wasn’t such a bad option...

Besides, with the power of the Yun Family...

They feared not the retribution of Elder Bai and Elder Yu afterwards.

So why not, indeed?

Chapter 212: Chapter 211: Meeting Zhang Yuan

Yun Long spoke carelessly right in front of the few people present, discussing the matter without hesitation.

However, there was nothing anyone could do to him.

When he finished, he said to Ning Yue, disregarding the almost murderous look in her eyes:

“Ning Yue, just wait to be married into our Yun Family and become my concubine.”

“Hahaha...”

After saying that, Yun Long left with Liu Yiyuan, laughing loudly.

As he passed by Lin Jing, Yun Long sneered again:

“Eighth layer of Qi Refinement...”

“Heh...”

His tone was filled with extreme contempt.

Huang Qingling couldn't tolerate it any longer and was about to step forward, but Lin Jing stopped her.

"Friend Qing Ling, don't be rash..."

Lin Jing shook his head and said.

"After all he did, you..."

"It's infuriating..."

Huang Qingling stomped her foot in anger, then turned her head aside, no longer paying attention to Lin Jing...

After the two left, Lin Jing looked at their departing figures, then turned back with furrowed brows, immersed in thought...

This Yun Family's Young Master, Yun Long, seemed unbearably arrogant but was actually extremely clever.

He never initiated a fight from the beginning, instead continually trying to provoke them.

Even his mockery towards Lin Jing was mainly aimed at Li Tangyu.

It was clear to any discerning eye that their group was centered around Li Tangyu.

Yun Long insulted Ning Yue and scorned Lin Jing, simply to see whether Li Tangyu would stand up for the two.

Thus, to see if there was a chance to cause a rift between them.

No doubt, he must have obtained information about the group from Liu Yiyuan.

After all, the forces behind them were, together, quite strong.

Even as a member of the Yun Family, he wouldn't dare to confront them head-on.

But he had miscalculated.

Whether it was against Ning Yue or Lin Jing...

They had all been repelled by Li Tangyu.

In the end, he could only leave.

After Yun Long and Liu Yiyuan left, the mood among the group was not good.

At that time, Li Tangyu came over to Lin Jing and asked:

“Brother Lin, what do you think of that Yun Family’s Young Master just now?”

Lin Jing pondered for a moment before speaking:

“The man is very arrogant, but certainly not foolish...”

“I think that his continuous actions are meant to drive a wedge between our relationships.”

Li Tangyu nodded after hearing this.

“That’s what I also think...”

After musing for a moment, Li Tangyu continued with a frown:

“Also...”

“When I was confronting him just now, I could feel that he really wanted me to make a move.”

Lin Jing immediately said:

“Fortunately, Brother Li, you did not act...”

“I suspect that at this time, they are trying to drag the Li Family down with them.”

“After all, your grandfather’s relationship with the Ning Family is apparent, which could disrupt their long-planned schemes.”

Upon hearing this, Li Tangyu’s eyes lit up and he nodded:

“Indeed, Brother Lin believes this as well...”

At that moment...

Huang Qingling, who had been listening to their conversation, was flabbergasted and exclaimed:

“I didn’t expect Yun Long to be so cunning; no wonder Lin Jing insisted on stopping me just now.”

“Yeah, if you hadn’t mentioned it, I wouldn’t have known...” Li Qingqing also chimed in agreement.

As the conversation ended, Ning Yue spoke up to the group:

“Everyone, I’m very sorry...”

“Because of my affairs, you all have been implicated...”

Li Tangyu quickly reassured her:

“Miss Ning, you don’t have to say that, it makes us strangers. Rest assured, we will do our best to help you...”

Not long after parting, the group went their separate ways.

Lin Jing and Li Tangyu, among others, headed for the Zhang Family.

While Ning Yue returned to the Li Family...

Upon arriving at the Zhang Family, the gates were wide open.

It was bustling at the entrance with many people loitering nearby.

These people, Lin Jing supposed, had come to snoop for information.

After all...

The events that took place in the Demon Race Secret Realm were too shocking.

The Li Family, being a prominent family in Nanshan Immortal City, had nearly lost all of their high-end combat power in the Secret Realm.

Even an elder at the Golden Core Stage failed to escape.

Who wouldn’t be worried?

Everyone wanted to know what exactly happened inside the Demon Race Secret Realm.

Thus, this scene unfolded before them.

When they reached the entrance, they found a steward of the Zhang Family standing guard.

His role was to turn away those who sought to fish for news.

Upon seeing Li Tangyu and Lin Jing’s group approaching, the steward greeted them promptly.

“Young Master Li, Miss Li, Miss Huang...”

As a steward of the Zhang Family, he recognized Li Tangyu and the others.

He was just less familiar with Lin Jing.

After all, Lin Jing rarely visited the Zhang Family, doing so only once or twice before.

“We heard that Brother Zhang Yuan was injured, so we specifically came to pay him a visit.”

“I appreciate the concern, Young Master Li...”

After saying that, he instructed one of the guards at the gate:

“Yin Chuan, take Young Master Li and the others to see Young Master Yuan...”

“Yes...”

The guard named Yin Chuan responded.

“Please, follow me...”

Leading them, he began to walk towards the inner courtyard of the Zhang Family.

The group followed the guard through several courtyards and around a few bends, finally arriving at Zhang Yuan’s place.

After bringing the group over, the guard took his leave.

By then, Zhang Yuan had come out to greet them.

Seeing Zhang Yuan, they observed that his face was somewhat pale and his aura somewhat disordered.

Other than that, he seemed alright, suggesting his injuries were not severe.

“What brings you here...”

Zhang Yuan was visibly surprised to see Lin Jing and the others.

“We heard that you were injured, so we came to check on you...”

Chapter 213: Chapter 211: Meeting Zhang Yuan (Part 2)

“How are you feeling, does it trouble you...”

Li Tangyu began.

“Thank you for your concern, Brother Li, my wounds are not a serious issue...”

Zhang Yuan replied.

“Come in, please...”

With that, Zhang Yuan gestured for everyone to enter the house.

Once inside, everybody took their seats.

A beautiful maidservant came over and poured a cup of tea for each person.

After the maidservant had left, Huang Qingling began to tease:

“Oh...”

“Zhang Yuan, I never thought that you, usually so quiet, would have such a pretty maidservant attending to you.”

After hearing this, Zhang Yuan’s face, which had been somewhat pale, flushed red in an instant.

He hastily explained to everyone:

“I was assigned a maidservant by the family to look after me only because of my injury.”

“Normally, I am on my own...”

Seeing Zhang Yuan a bit embarrassed, Li Tangyu quickly changed the subject:

“Alright, Sister Qing Ling...”

“Don’t tease Brother Zhang anymore...”

Having said that, Li Tangyu took a Pure Jade Box out of his Storage Bag and passed it over.

“We heard you were injured, so we specially got you this Pure Healing Elixir, hoping you would recover soon.”

This was something the group had discussed on the way over, that Li Tangyu would present a Pure Healing Elixir to Zhang Yuan.

Originally, Lin Jing and Huang Qingling had suggested compensating Li Tangyu in other ways, but he had refused.

“Brother Li, this...”

Zhang Yuan, upon seeing the Wound Healing Elixir, intended to refuse, but was interrupted by Li Tangyu:

“Take it, now that you’re injured, it’ll come in handy...”

“Yes, you should take it...”

Li Qingqing also spoke up at that time.

“Alright...”

After hesitating for a moment, Zhang Yuan nodded and accepted the Elixir Medicine.

“Brother Zhang, can you tell us what exactly happened in the Demon Race Secret Realm?”

“That even the Zhang Family Patriarch was injured...”

Li Tangyu asked.

After hearing this, Zhang Yuan was initially silent for a while before he spoke:

“Not hiding anything from you, actually, we encountered Demon Cultivators inside...”

Zhang Yuan’s statement instantly provoked shocked exclamations from everyone.

“Demon Cultivators...”

“Are you saying that those attacking you were Demon Cultivators?”

Li Tangyu asked.

Zhang Yuan nodded and said:

“Yes...”

“Demon Cultivators, and moreover, one that could absorb human blood, a Demonic Path Demon Cultivator...”

“At the time, I was searching for Spirit Grass in the Secret Realm...”

“But while exploring, I suddenly came across signs of a battle and driven by curiosity, I followed the traces...”

“It was during my search that I found Li Yao and several members of the Li Family.”

“When I found them, they had all been drained of their essence and blood, their bodies shriveled up, reduced to just skin and bones, it was extremely horrific.”

“If it weren’t for their clothing, and the shattered Magical Treasures nearby, I wouldn’t have believed that those withered corpses were from the Li Family.”

Hearing this, everyone was astounded.

No one expected that such a terrifying Demon Cultivator would exist within that Secret Realm...

Recalling the previous times they had entered the Secret Realm, Li Tangyu, his sister, and Huang Qingling all felt chills.

“It seems we were really lucky the times we went in there...”

Huang Qingling said.

Li Qingqing nodded in agreement.

Meanwhile, Li Tangyu was still deep in thought.

After a moment, Li Tangyu addressed Zhang Yuan:

“Brother Zhang, you said it was a Demon Cultivator...”

“So, you have actually seen him, haven’t you.”

Zhang Yuan nodded and replied:

“Yes, I have seen that Demon Cultivator...”

At that moment, Huang Qingling suddenly spoke up, saying:

“I’ve heard...”

“When the Demon Race Secret Realm had just opened, they encountered a beast-man cultivator with the head of a wolf, and his cultivation was very high.”

“At that time, it took several Golden Core Immortals to join forces to kill him.”

“Could this beast-man cultivator be the same as that wolf-headed cultivator?”

Zhang Yuan shook his head and said,

“I have also heard about that wolf-headed beast-man cultivator, who was said to be several zhang (a unit of length) tall...”

“The one that appeared this time, however, is somewhat different...”

“In terms of size, this beast-man cultivator is no different from an ordinary person, much smaller than that wolf-headed beast-man cultivator.”

“When I saw him, he was fiercely entangled in battle with the Li Family Patriarch. He wore a black cloak, so I couldn’t see clearly and couldn’t tell if he was a cultivator or a beast-man cultivator.”

“So...”

“I thought of getting closer to get a better look.”

“But it was because of this move that I was discovered...”

“As a result, that beast-man cultivator just struck and sent me flying with a single blow, fortunately, Uncle Wu arrived in time to block some of the attack...”

“Otherwise, I fear I would have died from that one blow right then and there.”

At this point, Zhang Yuan gave a bitter smile and then continued,

“The injuries on my body also came from this.”

“After that blow, I passed out due to the severity of my wounds.”

“However, before I lost consciousness, I still caught a glimpse of that beast-man cultivator’s face.”

“His appearance was not much different from that of the wolf-headed beast-man cultivator, and his eyes were blood-red...”

“I suspect that this beast-man cultivator is very likely related to that first wolf-headed beast-man cultivator.”

As Zhang Yuan finished speaking, Li Tangyu exclaimed in surprise,

“Your Uncle Wu? Zhang Wu?”

"I remember my grandfather mentioning that he was not much younger than the Zhang Family Patriarch. I wouldn't have thought that after so long, he's still alive..."

With Li Tangyu saying this, the rest of the people were even more confused.

"Uncle Wu is about the same age as the Zhang Family Patriarch..."

It sounded very chaotic.

Seeing Lin Jing and the other two puzzled, Zhang Yuan began to explain:

"My Uncle Wu is called Zhang Wu, originally a pitiable child saved by our family patriarch when he was young. Later, with the patriarch's help, he also embarked on the path of cultivation and followed the patriarch on his adventures."

"However, he has always considered himself a servant of the Zhang Family. The patriarch has tried to persuade him several times, but ultimately had to let him be."

"But we younger generation usually refer to him as Uncle Wu."

After explaining to Lin Jing and the others, Zhang Yuan said to Li Tangyu:

"Uncle Wu is indeed not young, but for the past few decades, he has been in closed-door cultivation, rarely going out."

"That's why..."

"The outside world believes that he must have met his end long ago."

"This time, it was only because of the Demon Race Secret Realm incident that Uncle Wu came out of cultivation, to protect us younger ones."

"So that's how it is..." Li Tangyu realized.

"After that, did your family patriarch and Uncle Wu also join the fray?"

Li Tangyu asked.

Zhang Yuan nodded and said,

"Yes, when I woke up..."

"The fight had already ended, and it was Uncle Wu who told me about what happened next."

“After I passed out, the patriarch arrived, and together with Uncle Wu, they fought against that beast-man cultivator.”

“But that beast-man cultivator was too powerful, and even the three of them together couldn’t kill him, only managed to wound him before he escaped.”

“And because of his family members being killed, the Li Family Patriarch went mad, ignored their advice, and recklessly pursued him...”

“Unexpectedly, he ended up tragically dead at the hands of that beast-man cultivator...”

Upon hearing this, the others sighed.

Li Tangyu let out a sigh and said,

“Alas...”

“The entire Li Family perished at the hands of that beast-man cultivator, and it was understandable for the Li Family Patriarch to make that move...”

Huang Qingling followed up,

“Yes, I have heard rumors from the outside that the Li Family had discovered something valuable in the Secret Realm, with nearly the entire family mobilized...”

“But who could have imagined, this would lead to the extinction of the Li Family.”

“Now, the Li Family can be said to have only the old and weak left...”

“Without the protection of Golden Core Immortals, it won’t be long before the Li Family estate will be occupied by others, and the Li Family will be driven out of the Nanshan Immortal City...”

“By that time, when all their old enemies come swarming in...”

“The Li Family will be finished...”

Zhang Yuan also lamented,

“Indeed...”

“Isn’t that always the way of the Cultivation World...”

Chapter 214: Chapter 212: Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit Seed, Obtained

However, at that moment, a series of rapid footsteps echoed from outside the courtyard.

Following that, a steward walked in.

The steward arrived at the courtyard and stood at the doorstep, first greeting Lin Jing and the others...

Then he said to Zhang Yuan:

"Young Master Yuan, the ancestor requests your presence..."

Zhang Yuan stood up and approached the doorstep, asking the steward:

"Uncle Yue, may I know the reason the ancestor wishes to see me?"

The steward replied immediately:

"Representatives from the three major sects have arrived."

"They wish to inquire about the incident that occurred in the Secret Realm a few days ago..."

Zhang Yuan nodded and said:

"I see..."

"Uncle Yue, please wait a moment while I inform my friends..."

Before Zhang Yuan could speak, several people had already risen to their feet.

Li Tangyu stepped forward and came beside Zhang Yuan, saying:

"Brother Zhang..."

"Since you have matters to attend to, we will not disturb you further. We shall visit another day."

Zhang Yuan pondered for a moment, then nodded.

Meeting the representatives from the three major sects could take a while, and he truly was unable to excuse himself.

"Alright, Brother Li..."

"My injuries are not severe. Should I consume another Pure Healing Elixir you brought, I estimate I'll be well in a couple of days."

“Apologies for the inadequate hospitality this time. Once I am healed, I will host a banquet in your honor.”

With that, Zhang Yuan expressed his apologies to the group.

The group understood the urgency and waved their hands indicating no worries.

Afterward...

The group, along with Zhang Yuan, exited the courtyard.

Zhang Yuan, despite their protests, insisted on seeing them out to the entrance of the Zhang Family home, bidding them farewell before turning back.

After leaving the Zhang Family...

Li Tangyu initially wanted to invite Lin Jing to visit the Li Family.

But Lin Jing, citing alchemy as his reason, politely declined Li Tangyu's invitation and went straight back to his own small courtyard.

Huang Qingling, however, went with them to the Li Family.

Two days later, at night.

Lin Jing awoke from meditation, saw the pitch-black sky, and knowing the time was about right, he changed into a new outfit,

Then.

Lin Jing mobilized his Spiritual Power, activated The Hidden Dragon Pendant of the Azure Moon, and changed his appearance and aura.

He then left his home.

Today was the day he had agreed to meet with the Elder of the Ning Family.

He was unsure what the outcome was after the Elder's visit to the Qingyuan Sword Sect.

Lin Jing had not inquired about it in the past two days.

Regardless, he would know the outcome tonight.

If it was unsuccessful, it would be up to the Elder's decision then.

If he continued on his own path, Lin Jing, despite his desire to help, would be helpless.

Following that.

Lin Jing left his house.

He found the same black market Teleportation Array he used before and teleported through.

Upon entering the black market, Lin Jing headed directly to the Secret Trade Room.

The predetermined meeting spot was right at the entrance of the Secret Trade Room.

It didn't take long.

Lin Jing soon arrived near the Secret Trade Room.

At the entrance of the Secret Trade Room, two people were waiting there.

It was the Elder of the Ning Family and Ning Yue.

This time, Li Tangyu did not accompany them, likely because the two had become familiar enough not to need Li Tangyu's guidance.

Upon seeing them, Lin Jing walked directly towards the two.

Before he reached them, Lin Jing called out:

"Elder, I have arrived..."

The two turned their heads to look at Lin Jing.

Despite the Black Gauze Bamboo Hat concealing his features, his voice, physique, and the unique aura he emitted undoubtedly identified him as the Elixir Valley Heir.

"Young friend, you've arrived..."

The Elder of the Ning Family said with a smile.

Lin Jing arrived in front of the two and immediately began:

"I wonder if the senior has made up his mind?"

"Do you need me to take the seed to Elixir Valley, so a senior from my sect can help?"

After hearing this, Elder Ning nodded.

“I have made up my mind...”

“Young friend, why don’t we talk inside...”

Elder Ning said, gesturing towards the Secret Trade Room.

This implied...

Clearly, it seemed Elder Ning had resolved to let Lin Jing take the seed, as there was otherwise no need to go into the Secret Trade Room.

Lin Jing estimated...

The journey to the Qingyuan Sword Sect had also failed.

“Alright...”

Lin Jing nodded in agreement, following Elder Ning into the Secret Trade Room.

Once inside, Ning Yue stepped forward and directly pulled out a Medium Grade Spirit Stone from the storage bag.

She exchanged it with a black-clad elder at the counter for a token.

Afterwards...

The three of them walked further inside together.

As soon as they entered the Secret Trade Room and the door closed,

Elder Ning immediately spoke:

“Not to hide it from you, young friend...”

“In the past two days, I also visited other places and found a remarkable person.”

“Unfortunately...”

“That remarkable person also had no solution.”

“It might sound laughable to you, young friend, but at this point, I’m out of options.”

After saying this, Elder Ning pulled out a finely crafted wooden box from his storage bag.

Moreover, there was no aura emanating from this wooden box.

Obviously, it was a treasure box designed to prevent the leakage of spiritual power.
Meant to hold that seed.

“What’s contained here is the seed of the Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit...”
said Elder Ning.

Having said that...

he reached out and opened the wooden box.

Then, he handed the box to Lin Jing.

Lin Jing received the wooden box and carefully examined it.

The seed of the Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit wasn’t big, about the size of an almond, and it was completely green, clearly not lifeless...

But the spiritual energy inside was exceptionally weak.

This was rather peculiar.

Because usually, as long as spirit plant seeds are not dead or rotten, they definitely contain spiritual energy.

And the higher the rank of the seed, the stronger the spiritual energy.

The spiritual energy of this seed was too weak, even weaker than some First Rank spirit plants.

Lin Jing looked at it for a while longer.

Then he said to Elder Ning:

“Was this seed just like this when you received it?”

Elder Ning shook his head and said:

“Not really...”

“When we first received this seed, everything seemed normal, and it was only later during cultivation that we discovered the seed’s spiritual energy was growing weaker and weaker.”

“At first, we thought it was due to improper care.”

“But afterwards...”

“No matter what we did, the signs of depleting spiritual energy still could not be improved.”

At this point, Elder Ning looked at the seed and let out a helpless sigh:

“Alas...”

“At this stage, even though we know the seed is the issue, we’re still out of options.”

Afterward, he looked back at Lin Jing:

“I wonder, young friend, if you might know what caused this situation?”

Lin Jing shook his head and said:

“I am not sure as well, we’ll have to wait until I return to Elixir Valley and hand this seed to the senior. He might know the reason.”

“I see...”

Elder Ning nodded slightly.

Just then...

Elder Ning suddenly spoke again, saying:

“Oh, young friend...”

“Regarding fixing this seed, do you know how much your Elixir Valley plans to charge?”

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Chapter 215: Chapter 213: The Aura of Fallen Spirits

Lin Jing paused after hearing this.

He had been so focused on the Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit that he hadn’t considered the issue of compensation.

He nearly forgot that he was now representing Elixir Valley, with a different stance; naturally, he couldn't just help solve someone's problems for no reason.

Otherwise, it would be hard to justify.

If he was going to put on a show, it had to be the full package.

The compensation was something he must collect, just as he did when he sold Elixir Medicine to Elder Yu before.

But to think of it now on the spot...

Lin Jing couldn't come up with any good ideas at the moment.

So, Lin Jing opened his mouth and said:

"Elder Ning, there's no rush about this matter..."

"The seed has not yet been examined by a senior of our Elixir Valley. Once it has been examined, just let the senior from our Elixir Valley speak directly."

After speaking, Lin Jing went on to explain:

"Please rest assured, Elder..."

"The senior from our Elixir Valley is usually only interested in various Spirit Flowers and Spirit Grasses, so I guess even when he speaks up, he probably won't make things difficult for Elder."

The Ning Family ancestor nodded repeatedly and said:

"Thank you for the reminder, young friend."

"Yes, that sounds good..."

After finishing, the Ning Family ancestor asked again:

"Young friend, may I know how many days it will take to get a result?"

This time...

Lin Jing pondered for a moment and then replied:

"Elder, how about this..."

“Let’s meet at the Secret Trade Room entrance three days later. If the problem with the seed is already resolved, I will bring it directly there.”

“If it is not yet resolved, I will also come there to inform you of the progress, Elder.”

“How does that sound to you, Elder?”

“Good...”

“I have no objections...”

said the Ning Family ancestor.

Afterward, the two discussed the matter of the seed further.

Once they had agreed, they left the Secret Trade Room.

Exiting the Secret Trade Room, Lin Jing bade the others farewell, and then, via the black market’s Teleportation Array, he left the black market directly.

After leaving the black market, Lin Jing, under the cover of night, returned to his courtyard.

Since they only exchanged seeds and did not waste too much time,
therefore,

Lin Jing was back before Zi Time had passed.

Seeing that it was still early, Lin Jing immediately summoned the System and entered into System Space.

The scene in front of him changed, and by the time Lin Jing could see clearly, he was inside System Space.

Right in front of him was Spirit Field No. 1.

Several tier-three Spirit Plants were thriving robustly.

Next, Lin Jing took out the wooden box he had just received from the Ning Family ancestor from his Storage Bag.

To understand the specific condition of the seed, Lin Jing needed to plant it; once the time comes, he can check the status of the seed directly through the System.

Then, Lin Jing opened the wooden box and took out the seed from inside the box.

Afterward, he walked toward Spirit Field No. 1 in front of him.

Arriving inside Spirit Field No. 1, Lin Jing crouched down, took out the Medium Grade Spiritual Tool Flying Sword he had bought solely for disguise, and used it as a shovel to dig in the field.

This Flying Sword was being put to good use by Lin Jing.

Soon, Lin Jing had dug a small hole.

Next, he placed the seed into the small hole and covered it with soil, which counted as having planted it.

After planting the seed, the System issued a prompt directly.

“Ding.”

“System prompt: Congratulations to the host for planting a high-grade Spirit Plant. The status of this Spirit Plant is abnormal, and currently, it cannot grow.” (Note: Repairable, repair requires consuming 100 Harvest Points.)

Seeing the message, Lin Jing was immediately stunned.

He had not expected that it would take 100 Harvest Points to repair it.

“This Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit seed, I wonder what the Yun Family did to it, that it requires 100 Harvest Points to repair,” Lin Jing muttered to himself.

Subsequently, Lin Jing summoned the System.

“System, repair the Spirit Plant.”

With Lin Jing’s words, a System notification began to sound.

“Spirit Plant repair successful, 100 Harvest Points consumed, current Harvest Points remaining: 1876 Harvest Points.”

The repair directly cost 100 Harvest Points, which made Lin Jing feel a bit of pain.

Originally, Lin Jing had said...

Once I’ve saved up 2000 Harvest Points, I’ll upgrade the Alchemy Room again.

But now...

I’ll have to save up for even longer.

Just as Lin Jing was grieving over his Harvest Points.

Suddenly...

The System's warning went off at that moment.

"Warning!"

"Special gas 'Degenerate Spirit Qi' has invaded the System Space, please handle it promptly."

"Invaded the System Space..."

Lin Jing, who saw the warning, was startled.

He hadn't even heard of this Degenerate Spirit Qi before.

Following that...

Before Lin Jing could react, a milky-white gas slowly rose from the soil where the seeds were planted.

This milky-white gas, resembling white clouds, tumbled in mid-air as if repelled by the System Space, incompatible with it.

However...

The milky-white gas was not stationary.

It tumbled and slowly drifted toward Lin Jing as if attracted to something on him.

Seeing this...

Lin Jing quickly stepped back, wary of the gas touching him.

At the same time, his thoughts raced, and he instantly considered:

"This milky-white gas must be that Degenerate Spirit Qi, and it looks like it's coming from inside the seed..."

"The System just finished repairing the Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit seed, and then this Degenerate Spirit Qi appeared..."

"It must be a tactic used by the Yun Family."

Watching the Degenerate Spirit Qi continue to slowly float towards him.

Lin Jing had no choice but to retreat further while keeping a close eye on the gas.

After all, the System had issued a warning.

That meant the Degenerate Spirit Qi was definitely not good news.

Best not to get contaminated by it.

Yet.

The Degenerate Spirit Qi seemed fixed on Lin Jing, continually tumbling and drifting toward him.

Though slow, being chased by an unknown gas made Lin Jing somewhat apprehensive.

As the Degenerate Spirit Qi drew nearer to Lin Jing.

Lin Jing couldn't help but frown and back away further.

Simultaneously, he summoned the System again.

"System, how do I deal with this Degenerate Spirit Qi?"

As Lin Jing's words fell, a panel appeared above the Degenerate Spirit Qi.

Degenerate Spirit Qi: A special kind of Spiritual Energy, it can attach to any item with Spiritual Energy, and upon attachment, it merges with it.

Unless the item is destroyed,

the Degenerate Spirit Qi cannot detach by itself...

Moreover, the Degenerate Spirit Qi will continuously drain the Spiritual Power of the attached item, reducing its Spiritual Power until it's completely gone.

(Note: Once attached, the Degenerate Spirit Qi is invisible and intangible, undetectable by Divine Sense below the Divinity Transformation Stage, and extremely difficult to remove.)

After reading the description of the Degenerate Spirit Qi, Lin Jing immediately understood that the issue with the Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit seed was indeed caused by it.

He wondered how the Yun Family had found this Degenerate Spirit Qi.

Following that...

Lin Jing looked at the Medium Grade Flying Sword in his hand, then threw it directly at the milky-white gas.

Sure enough...

The moment the Flying Sword touched the Degenerate Spirit Qi, the tumbling gas instantly entered the sword.

The sword, which had already been refined by Lin Jing, became obscured in its connection with him, leaving only a faint link.

Lin Jing then tried to make the Flying Sword fly, but despite his efforts, he could only make it lift off with great difficulty.

It was even incapable of launching an attack.

But at least, the crisis of the Degenerate Spirit Qi was resolved.

Next.

Lin Jing carefully stored the Flying Sword away.

With the Degenerate Spirit Qi inside it, the sword was no longer usable.

But Lin Jing wasn't upset.

Because...

With this Flying Sword, he now had an extra card up his sleeve against enemies.

Chapter 216: Chapter 214: Accelerated Growth of Spirit Plant, Cloning the Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit

When he first looked at the system introduction, Lin Jing saw it very clearly.

This Fallen Spiritual Energy would attach itself to objects imbued with Spiritual Energy.

A moment ago, it actively drifted towards him, and Lin Jing surmised that it must have been attracted by the Spiritual Power within his body, thus floating towards him, wanting to adhere to him.

If he carelessly allowed it to make contact with him, he would likely end up like the Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit seed, with the Spiritual Power in his body slowly dissipating away.

Afterward, Lin Jing thought...

Since this Fallen Spiritual Energy can attach itself to everything, it must also be able to attach to cultivators...

Thus.

After Lin Jing pondered over it, he decided to throw the Flying Sword in his hand towards it.

As expected.

As soon as the Fallen Spiritual Energy touched the Flying Sword, it attached itself to it.

And Lin Jing's connection with that Flying Sword almost instantaneously became blocked.

It was evident how formidable this Fallen Spiritual Energy was.

Now, Lin Jing possessed this Flying Sword imbued with Fallen Spiritual Energy.

If during combat he were to self-destruct the Flying Sword...

And let the Fallen Spiritual Energy contaminate the enemy.

The consequences would not need much contemplation...

After storing away the Flying Sword, Lin Jing directly spoke and summoned the System.

"System."

"Check the current status of the Spirit Plant."

As Lin Jing's voice fell, a system panel materialized in front of him:

Spirit Plant: Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit

Planting Environment: Uninhabited Mountains.

Current Spirit Plant environment matched, rapid growth in progress, time remaining until maturity: 9 years and 15 days.

This Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit was finally ready.

And next, Lin Jing still needed to return this Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit to the Ning Family.

However...

Before that, he had one more thing to do.

That was to 'clone' another Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit.

Lin Jing hadn't forgotten that he was just one Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit short of gathering all the ingredients required for refining the Cultivation True Elixir.

And to clone the Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit, he would need to use the System's new feature.

New feature—Spiritual Plant Acceleration.

Lin Jing was just in time to give it a try.

With thought turned into action...

Lin Jing again summoned the System.

"System, use the Spiritual Plant Acceleration."

As Lin Jing's voice fell.

Countless system panels appeared before Lin Jing, each above a Spirit Plant.

Lin Jing looked toward the panel hovering above the recently buried Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit seed...

Another panel was showing:

Tier-Three Spirit Plant: Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit

Acceleration Cost: Every 5 Harvest Points offset one year of growth, can directly accelerate a Spirit Plant to maturity.

Acceleration Rate: Ten thousand times.

"A ten-thousand-fold acceleration rate..."

Lin Jing muttered softly, then lowered his head to ponder:

"This Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit needs nine years to mature..."

"According to a ten-thousand-fold acceleration rate, that comes down to about eight hours."

Eight hours to complete nine years of growth, and it would cost 45 Harvest Points.

Although Lin Jing felt that the Harvest Points spent were a bit much,

Overall, it was still quite cost-effective.

Following that, Lin Jing directly commenced:

“Begin acceleration”

As Lin Jing’s voice finished, a light screen slowly rose from within the Spirit Field, enveloping the small area where the Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit seed sat.

Afterward...

A countdown panel appeared above the light screen.

And on that panel, time conversion was underway,

Lin Jing watched the timer on the panel...

Soon, a minute had passed.

And the time conversion displayed on the panel already showed seven days gone by.

Time: 00:01:02

Already accelerated: 7 days

Only a minute had elapsed, yet inside the light screen, seven days had already passed.

This was the acceleration of a tier-three Spirit Plant; the growth rate was slow, and even though seven days had passed, there was still no sign of any activity.

If it were the acceleration of low-tier Spiritual Plants like Spirit Rice, within minutes one would likely see new green shoots breaking through the soil.

What followed was the waiting...

After all...

This acceleration would take eight hours to complete.

And there was no need to watch it constantly.

Rather than idle waiting here, it would be more substantive to refine a few batches of Elixir Medicine.

Afterward...

Lin Jing left the Spirit Field and went to the Alchemy Room.

Eight hours...

Truth be told, the time actually passed quite swiftly.

Now, having finished refining two batches of Elixir Medicine, Lin Jing was squatting beside the Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit, watching the time displayed on the system panel.

Time: 07:46:02

Already accelerated: 8 years

At this moment, the Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit within the light screen had also fully grown, with three lustrous fruits hanging on the branches.

Soon, these fruits would become fully ripe.

Indeed...

Not much later, a system notification chimed.

“Ding.”

“System notification: Spiritual Plant Acceleration is complete, the Spirit Plant Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit is now mature, acceleration duration was 9 years and 15 days, total cost: 45 Harvest Points.”

“Current Harvest Points remaining: 1841.”

During the wait for the Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit to mature, Lin Jing had also refined a Pure Elixir, earning an additional 10 Harvest Points as a reward.

As a result...

After using the Spiritual Plant Acceleration, Lin Jing still had 1841 Harvest Points remaining.

Then, the light screen vanished...

Lin Jing, not able to wait any longer, reached out and plucked the three fruits.

At that moment, the system notification sounded again:

“System notification: Congratulations to the host on successfully harvesting the Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit, this Spirit Plant, having been accelerated to maturity, will not yield any Harvest Points.”

As expected, there were no Harvest Points awarded.

Plants that had grown through acceleration would not yield Harvest Points, something Lin Jing had anticipated.

Because...

A tier-three Spirit Plant, if grown normally to maturity, would also yield about the same amount of Harvest Points.

If the Spiritual Plant Acceleration feature could still yield Harvest Points, it would essentially mean no consumption had occurred.

Chapter 217: Chapter 214: Spiritual Plant Acceleration Growth, Cloning the Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit_2

If that's the case...

then wouldn't he be able to mass-produce Spirit Plants at will with this new function.

Lin Jing was certain that the System would not make such a mistake.

After picking these Spirit Fruits,

Lin Jing remembered...

He had been too anxious after obtaining the seeds of the Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit and accelerated them to maturity directly.

He even forgot to buy a Spirit-Quelling Box to prevent the loss of Spiritual Power from the Spirit Fruits.

Although Lin Jing had prepared quite a few Pure Jade Boxes, they were meant for storing Elixir Medicines and were useless for Spirit Plants.

To store Spirit Fruits, he still needed a Spirit-Quelling Box of the same wood attribute for the best effect.

Looking at the Spirit Fruits in his hand, Lin Jing then thought,

“It seems...

“I’ll have to go out tomorrow to buy a few Spirit-Quelling Boxes.”

Right after...

Lin Jing stored two of the Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruits.

As for another fruit...

Lin Jing planned to extract its seeds and return them to the Ning Family.

The seed he had previously obtained from the ancestor of the Ning Family had been planted by Lin Jing already.

Naturally, he could no longer return it to the Ning Family ancestor.

All he needed to do was to give a new seed to the Ning Family ancestor.

Since the seeds all looked alike, and any slight differences could be claimed as a result of repairing the seed,

he had nothing to fear from being exposed.

No sooner said than done.

Soon after...

Lin Jing, holding the fruit, circulated his Spiritual Power and probed into it.

Then, he carefully wrapped the pit inside the fruit with Spiritual Power and slowly extracted it.

As he removed the pit, a few droplets of juice fell,

Lin Jing, not wanting to waste them, used his Spiritual Power to condense the drops and directly sent them into his mouth.

Upon entering his mouth, the juice transformed into pure Spiritual Power and entered his body.

It truly lives up to being the fruit of a Third Rank Spirit Plant.

Even just these few droplets contained Spiritual Power that was almost comparable to a Second Rank Elixir Medicine.

In the end, after extracting the pit, Lin Jing wrapped the remaining fruit flesh with Spiritual Power.

Though the seed had been removed,

the remaining fruit flesh, after simple processing, could become an auxiliary ingredient for making Cultivation True Elixir.

After completing all these tasks, Lin Jing condensed Spiritual Power and cracked open the pit, causing the seed inside to fall out.

Lin Jing reached out and caught it.

Then...

He dug a hole in the Spirit Field and planted the seed.

After planting the seed, Lin Jing spoke up and summoned the System.

“System, activate the Spiritual Plant Acceleration function.”

As Lin Jing’s voice fell,

the System panel appeared once again, just like last time.

This time, Lin Jing didn’t plan to accelerate the growth to full maturity.

Because...

when he had obtained this seed, it had already had a growth period of one year.

This time, Lin Jing’s acceleration was to compensate for this one year of growth.

Otherwise...

even if the seed was intact, there was less than one year left from the time of their bet,

which wouldn’t be enough time, and he wouldn’t be able to cultivate it.

In that case, the Ning Family would still lose in the end.

Of course,

this time, Lin Jing would have to keep a close eye on the process to be ready to stop the acceleration at any moment.

As time gradually passed, an hour soon flew by...

And on the panel...

the accelerated growth time had already surpassed one year.

At that point, Lin Jing hastily stopped the acceleration.

Just when Lin Jing stopped the acceleration, the System prompt sounded again.

“System notification: Spiritual Plant Acceleration growth has ended; total accelerated time, one year and two months, Acceleration Cost 6 Harvest Points.”

“Current Harvest Points remaining: 1835.”

“A little over a year’s time, just right,” Lin Jing muttered to himself.

Once the light screen dispersed, Lin Jing dug out the seed.

Upon examining the seed, Lin Jing saw that though it wasn’t exactly identical to the one obtained from the Ning Family ancestor, the difference was minimal.

The outer shell on its surface had been slightly cracked open, revealing a hint of green inside.

Fortunately...

Lin Jing had stopped the acceleration.

Otherwise...

this seed would have really started to sprout.

Furthermore...

he could clearly feel the abundant Spiritual Power within this seed.

This is indeed a normal Third Rank Spirit Plant seed.

Following that...

Lin Jing cleaned the dirt from the seed and placed it back into the exquisite wooden box.

This seed was not so delicate; although it was growing, extracting it from the soil and placing it in the wooden box wouldn’t be a problem.

Seeing that everything had been taken care of, Lin Jing then left the System Space.

The next day.

Lin Jing left his courtyard early in the morning.

After leaving, he found a secluded place to disguise himself.

Then he headed toward Yuebaolou.

After much deliberation about purchasing the Spirit-Quelling Box, Lin Jing decided to go to Yuebaolou.

Because...

the Spirit-Quelling Box was not like the Pure Jade Box.

Pure Jade Boxes are very common and also very cheap.

No matter how many one buys, they wouldn't raise suspicions.

But the Spirit-Quelling Box was different...

Apart from a few rare Second Rank Spirit Plants, and Third Rank or higher Spirit Plants...

other Spirit Plants wouldn't need it.

And...

the Spirit-Quelling Box is not cheap; buying it from Yuebaolou wouldn't attract attention.

Upon arriving at Yuebaolou,

Lin Jing was led by a maidservant straight to the second floor.

"What would you like, Daoist friend?"

Lin Jing approached the counter, where an attendant spoke to him.

This attendant had only been seen by Lin Jing a few times; they had no interactions, so he wasn't very familiar with him.

Chapter 218: Chapter 214: Spiritual Plant Acceleration Growth, Cloning the Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit_3

“Fetch me a few Spirit-Quelling Boxes...”

Lin Jing directly replied.

The manager pointed to a finely crafted wooden box on the display and said to Lin Jing:

“Would this kind be alright?”

Lin Jing looked in the direction he was pointing and then nodded:

“Hmm, it’s fine...”

Thereafter...

The manager took the wooden box down from the display and placed it on the counter, then asked Lin Jing:

“Fellow Daoist, how many of these wooden boxes do you need?”

Lin Jing opened the wooden box and flipped through it, observing it for a moment, before nodding slightly and putting it down.

Then...

Lin Jing raised his head and asked the manager:

“How many Spirit Stones for this Spirit-Quelling Box?”

After that, the manager spoke:

“As the fellow Daoist might know, Spirit-Quelling Wood is quite rare, and naturally, the price of a Spirit-Quelling Box is somewhat expensive.”

“This Spirit-Quelling Box is priced at five Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

“Five...”

Five Medium Grade Spirit Stones, that’s equivalent to 550 Lower Grade Spirit Stones indeed—it’s not cheap.

Lin Jing pondered for a while, then said:

“Get me ten of them...”

“Ten...”

At this number, the manager was first stunned.

After a while, he came back to his senses.

Then, looking at Lin Jing again, his eyes were filled with strangeness.

In his opinion...

Lin Jing must have just come from another place, to this Demon Race Secret Realm, in search of opportunities.

Because...

Just during this period, people like this...

There were not a thousand, there were eight hundred.

All thinking about entering the Demon Race Secret Realm to collect some high-level Spirit Plants.

Only...

Ordinary people, at most, would buy two or three.

Not like Lin Jing, who bought ten in one go.

As if Spirit Grass was strewn everywhere in the Secret Realm.

However...

Facing such people, he had seen many and had even advised a few times, but the responses were always mockery and jeers.

Knowing that these people couldn't be persuaded, the manager naturally did not remind Lin Jing of anything.

Instead, he continued to speak:

"Alright, fellow Daoist, please wait a moment."

Having said that, the manager took out ten Spirit-Quelling Boxes from the cabinet behind him and placed them on the counter.

"Here are the Spirit-Quelling Boxes you need, ten in total, feel free to inspect them..."

Lin Jing just glanced at them and took out Spirit Stones from his Storage Bag and handed them to the manager.

Then he said:

“I still trust the reputation of Yuebaolou.”

Having said that, Lin Jing directly stored the Spirit-Quelling Boxes away.

After putting away the Spirit-Quelling Boxes, Lin Jing left the place.

Coming down from the second floor, Lin Jing crossed the first-floor lobby; he had not yet reached the door of Yuebaolou...

Just then, Lin Jing saw Elder Bai and Elder Yu entering together from the doorway.

Upon seeing Elder Yu, Lin Jing's instinct was to go forward and greet him.

But he suddenly remembered...

He was currently in a disguised state, with altered appearance and aura.

It was inconvenient to recognize Elder Yu at this time.

Lin Jing halted the step he had just taken.

Then...

He casually detoured to a counter and pretended to look at the goods.

Fortunately, the first-floor lobby of Yuebaolou was very busy, selling Low Rank Magical Instruments and Elixir Medicines, and there were many people.

Even in front of this counter, there were several people.

So...

Lin Jing's action did not attract the attention of the two.

Thereafter...

Elder Yu and Elder Bai passed by Lin Jing without noticing.

As they went by, Lin Jing overheard their conversation.

“Elder Bai, if that matter is true, do you think we should arrange for Qing Ling and Lin Jing to go in...”

As Elder Yu finished speaking, Elder Bai responded:

“That matter is still uncertain...”

“We’ll discuss it when the time comes...”

Chapter 219: Chapter 215: Cleansing Spirit Liquid

The two of them were talking as they made their way upstairs.

Since the two went far away, and they continued to discuss something afterward, Lin Jing couldn’t hear clearly.

He didn’t even know what the two wanted to arrange...

Lin Jing was completely baffled.

However...

Since the matter concerned him, Elder Yu would definitely seek him out eventually.

So, he could only wait for Elder Yu to find him, and then he would know.

Subsequently,

Lin Jing put the matter aside and left Yuebaolou, returning to his small courtyard.

After getting back to the courtyard...

Lin Jing took out the harvested Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruits and the Spirit-Quelling Box from his Storage Bag and placed them inside.

Even the Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit that had its seed removed was also kept in the Spirit-Quelling Box by Lin Jing.

After doing all this, Lin Jing continued to cultivate.

This cultivation session lasted until the afternoon.

It wasn’t until he heard noises outside his room that Lin Jing opened his eyes.

Then, he got up and walked towards the door.

Just as he opened the door, a dark shadow flew towards Lin Jing.

Looking closely, Lin Jing realized that this dark shadow was Little Sparrow.

He saw that Little Sparrow was not shy and landed directly on Lin Jing's shoulder.

And it cried out to Lin Jing, "Drunken Immortal Pavilion, Drunken Immortal Pavilion..."

Immediately, Lin Jing understood and said to Little Sparrow,

"Is Qing Ling inviting me to the Drunken Immortal Pavilion?"

Upon hearing this, Little Sparrow nodded fervently, "Yes, Drunken Immortal Pavilion..."

Lin Jing was curious about what Huang Qingling wanted at the Drunken Immortal Pavilion, but he decided to go and check nonetheless.

However, just as Lin Jing was about to set off, Little Sparrow spoke again:

"Elixir Medicine, reward..."

As it spoke, its eyes were fixed intently on Lin Jing's waist where the Storage Bag hung.

Seeing Little Sparrow like that, Lin Jing immediately caught on.

Presumably, this must have been the instruction given by Huang Qingling.

Little Sparrow was responsible for delivering messages, and Lin Jing would give it an Elixir Medicine as a reward.

Since he had plenty of Elixir Medicines now, one or two didn't mean much to him.

Afterward, Lin Jing reached into his Storage Bag and took out two Medium Grade Gathering Yuan Pills and handed them to Little Sparrow.

"Here, this is for your reward..."

He gave Medium Grade pills because he was afraid Little Sparrow might accidentally blurt something out someday.

After all, Little Sparrow's intelligence was not low now, and key to that was, it also learned to speak.

Otherwise, even giving some Superior Elixir Medicine to Little Sparrow wouldn't be a problem.

Lin Jing didn't dare to expose himself due to a moment of negligence.

However, even if it was just the Medium Grade Gathering Yuan Pills, Little Sparrow was still very happy.

It fluttered its wings and swallowed the two Elixir Medicines.

After Little Sparrow had ingested the pills, Lin Jing, accompanied by Little Sparrow, set out.

It took Lin Jing nearly half an hour to walk from the outer city to the inner city to reach the Drunken Immortal Pavilion.

As soon as he stepped into the Drunken Immortal Pavilion, a servant came to greet him.

"Is this Young Master Lin?"

The servant looked at Lin Jing and the Little Sparrow on his shoulder, then asked Lin Jing.

Lin Jing nodded:

"Yes..."

With Lin Jing's response, the servant gestured with his hand, leading Lin Jing inside while saying,

"Master Lin, please follow me..."

"Mister Zhang and the others have already reserved a private room and ordered me to bring you right over as soon as you arrive."

"Mister Zhang...?"

Lin Jing took a moment to think and then realized:

"It seems that Mister Zhang referred to by the servant must be Zhang Yuan."

"Last time when I visited Zhang Yuan, he mentioned wanting to host a banquet for us."

"Please lead the way ahead..." Lin Jing said.

After speaking...

Lin Jing followed the servant upstairs...

He arrived on the third floor at the same private room they used last time; the servant left him there and took his leave.

After the servant left,

Lin Jing stepped up, knocked on the door, and then pushed it open.

As he opened the door, Lin Jing glanced around and saw that everyone was there, even Ning Yue was present.

As Lin Jing came in, everyone got up and greeted him.

Lin Jing responded to each of them in turn.

Then...

Little Sparrow also took this opportunity to leave Lin Jing's shoulder and flew back to Huang Qingling's side.

After that, everyone took their seats.

"Brother Zhang, how are your injuries?"

Lin Jing immediately asked as soon as he sat down.

"After I took the Elixir Medicine from Brother Li last time, I've almost fully recovered, thanks for your concern, Brother Lin." Zhang Yuan replied.

"That's good to hear..."

No sooner had Lin Jing finished speaking than...

Li Tangyu addressed Lin Jing,

"Brother Lin, we were just discussing the Demon Race Secret Realm," he said.

"It seems that a rare opportunity has emerged in this Secret Realm, and we may have a chance to partake."

"You really ought to listen carefully..."

"Opportunity...?"

Lin Jing then looked at the others.

He recalled the conversation he had overheard at the Yuebaolou with Elder Bai and Elder Yu.

“Could the arrangement mentioned by Elder Yu be related to this so-called opportunity?”

Then, Lin Jing asked Li Tangyu,

“Brother Li, what exactly is this opportunity you mentioned?”

Before Li Tangyu could reply, Zhang Yuan began to speak:

“This matter is somewhat related to me; let me explain...”

“Alright, it’s perfect for Brother Zhang to speak,” Li Tangyu said.

Lin Jing turned to Zhang Yuan.

Zhang Yuan put down his teacup, and then he began,

“Remember when you came to visit me last time, I mentioned that the Li Family had found something in the Secret Realm, leading to their downfall?”

“The opportunity this time is that very treasure...”

“Treasure...?”

Lin Jing pondered after hearing this.

“Even if there is a treasure, with the presence of the three major sects, logically, they shouldn’t have a chance at it.”

Chapter 220: Chapter 215: Cleansing Spirit Liquid_2

“Unless...”

“This treasure isn’t a Magical Treasure, Elixir Medicine, or Cultivation Technique, but rather something special that allows many people to benefit at the same time.”

“Only in this way can they get their turn with this ‘treasure’.”

Thinking of this, Lin Jing spoke:

“Brother Zhang, I would like to hear more...”

Zhang Yuan nodded and continued:

“Because this ‘treasure’ is very likely to be the ‘Cleansing Spirit Liquid’...”

“Cleansing Spirit Liquid!” Lin Jing was startled.

Cleansing Spirit Liquid.

As the name implies, it’s a liquid that can cleanse the impurities of the Spiritual Root; consuming it can cleanse the Spiritual Root, making it purer and thus slightly increasing the speed of cultivation.

And moreover...

Consuming Cleansing Spirit Liquid also carries a slight chance of improving one’s own Spiritual Root potential.

However, this chance is extremely low.

While Cleansing Spirit Liquid is indeed very rare, there have been quite a few people throughout history who have consumed it.

But of all those people who consumed it...

Historical records show that only two people have managed to improve their Spiritual Root potential through Cleansing Spirit Liquid.

That illustrates just how low the chance is...

Although Cleansing Spirit Liquid isn’t as heaven-defying as the Reversal Fruit, it’s still an incredibly rare treasure.

And it’s extremely uncommon, appearing only in places where the Spiritual Energy is exceptionally rich and due to serendipitous circumstances.

Many people might never see it in their lifetime.

It’s no wonder that the Li Family entered the Secret Realm as a clan; it turns out they discovered Cleansing Spirit Liquid.

Because...

This Cleansing Spirit Liquid is formed when various environmental factors come together.

And after a long period of accumulation, that Cleansing Spirit Liquid gathers to form a Cleansing Spirit Pool.

Once a Cleansing Spirit Pool is formed, it cannot be moved.

Because of the special nature of the Cleansing Spirit Liquid, once it leaves this environment, it will quickly lose its effect.

And once the Cleansing Spirit Liquid leaves the pool...

It will instantly vaporize, turning into Spiritual Energy and dissipating into the heavens and earth.

Unless one has a Spatial Dao Treasure.

Otherwise, no one can take away the Cleansing Spirit Liquid.

But Spatial Dao Treasures are owned by those who have undergone Tribulation or reached the Mahayana Realm.

In the three major sects of the southern dark realm, the highest cultivation level Lin Jing currently knows of is at the Nascent Soul Stage.

They definitely cannot possess a Spatial Dao Treasure.

Zhang Yuan looked at Lin Jing, nodded, and said:

“Yes, it’s the Cleansing Spirit Liquid.”

“If there’s enough Cleansing Spirit Liquid in the pool, we might actually have a chance to get a drop or two...”

“Even if we can’t...”

“We might be able to cultivate near the Cleansing Spirit Pool for a while.”

“After all...”

“Places that can condense Cleansing Spirit Liquid definitely have something special about their Spiritual Energy, and cultivating there, we might also reap many benefits...”

Lin Jing nodded after listening.

What Zhang Yuan said made sense.

Afterwards...

Lin Jing pondered for a moment, then said:

“Now that the three major sects are all here, even if there is Cleansing Spirit Liquid, I’m afraid it will be for the people of the three major sects to enjoy.”

Zhang Yuan nodded and said:

“That’s why I said we only have a chance to get one or two drops of Cleansing Spirit Liquid.”

“Now that the three major sects are here...”

“If Cleansing Spirit Liquid appears, it’s certain that the members of the three major sects will have priority.”

Indeed...

Although their family backgrounds are reasonable,

Compared with the three major sects, they are like minor witches facing great sorcerers.

If the three major sects were to monopolize it, the families within Nanshan Immortal City, even with grievances, could only hold them in.

If it comes to relationships with the three major sects,

Among those present, aside from Huang Qingling,

The rest had little to do with the three major sects.

Although Yuebaolou is one of the three major sects and a property of Yiyun Pavilion, in reality, Yuebaolou is merely like a subordinate power used by Yiyun Pavilion to earn Spirit Stones.

It doesn’t have much contact with Yiyun Pavilion on a regular basis.

Like now, although Yiyun Pavilion has its own base in the inner city of Nanshan, and several Elders are there,

Even...

The always mysterious Pavilion Master of Yiyun occasionally spends time here.

But.

They never come to manage any affairs of Yuebaolou.

Now Yuebaolou is still managed by Elder Bai,

As for the previous steward Zheng, after Elder Bai returned, he had been transferred away again.

If the three major sects were to evenly split the Cleansing Spirit Liquid, then Elder Bai and Elder Yu would definitely get some without saying,

Because...

They are already people of Yiyun Pavilion.

And as a relative of Elder Bai, Huang Qingling might also have a chance to get some Cleansing Spirit Liquid,

But for the others in Yuebaolou, it's not certain.

"Don't overthink it..."

At this moment, Li Tangyu spoke up.

"Right now, the people from the three major sects are still searching for traces of the demon cultivator within the secret realm."

"Even without the threat of demon cultivators, I'm afraid that the Cleansing Spirit Pool won't be opened to us for the time being..."

Upon hearing this, several people nodded in agreement.

"Indeed..."

"It's not that simple..."

Just then, a knock came from the door.

"Young Master Zhang, your dishes are ready."

Following that, the door opened, and several servants walked in, arranging the beautifully prepared dishes on the table.

"Everyone, please enjoy your meal!"

After the servants finished speaking, they left with their group.

"Everyone, let's start..."

As Zhang Yuan's voice trailed off, everyone began to eat...

After eating for a while.

Li Qingqing looked towards Ning Yue and asked:

“Sister Ning...”

“Since you’ve returned, I haven’t had the chance to ask you. How did the negotiation with the Elixir Valley Heir at the black market go yesterday?”

Besides Zhang Yuan...

Everyone else was also aware of Ning Yue’s situation and turned their heads curiously towards her.

Even Zhang Yuan, upon hearing about the Elixir Valley Heir, was filled with curiosity and turned to look at Ning Yue.

“We have already handed over the seed to the Elixir Valley Heir, and he has taken it back for inspection by the seniors of the Elixir Valley.”

“As for the outcome, we’ll have to wait until we meet again in three days.”

Huang Qingling then spoke up:

“If the Elixir Valley is involved, there shouldn’t be any problems, right?”

Ning Yue shook her head and said:

“I’m not sure, we’ll just have to wait and see in three days.”

“That’s all we can do for now...” Li Tangyu said.

The group carried on their conversation one phrase at a time, with Zhang Yuan looking utterly confused.

Seeing this, Li Tangyu quickly explained to Zhang Yuan the matter between the Ning Family and the Yun Family...

After understanding the full story, Zhang Yuan then said:

“It’s really hard to say with this matter...”

“However, since the Elixir Valley is capable of producing a large amount of Pure Elixirs, they must certainly have some experts who are proficient in cultivating Spirit Plants. Maybe there is indeed a way to resolve this issue.”

After Zhang Yuan finished speaking, Li Qingqing again asked:

“By the way, Sister Ning...”

“For this restoration of the fruit, what compensation did the Elixir Valley Heir ask from you?”

Ning Yue said:

“He hasn’t asked for any compensation yet...”

“He only said to let the senior from Elixir Valley look at it first, and after the senior proficient in Spirit Plant cultivation has seen it, he will decide.”

“However...”

“The old ancestor is already preparing the compensation.”

After hearing this, Li Tangyu thought for a moment, then gave his opinion:

“Since it’s a senior proficient in Spirit Plant cultivation, I think it’s better to give some rare Spirit Plants as compensation...”

Upon the conclusion of Li Tangyu’s words, Ning Yue immediately nodded in response:

“The old ancestor thinks the same, which is why he made a quick trip back to Linxian City. It’s for this very matter...”

“So that’s it. I was wondering why Elder Ning left in such a hurry...”

Li Tangyu said.

After finishing the conversation, they changed the topic and discussed a bit more.

Finally.

As the moon rose to the treetops, everyone saw the night was getting late and quickly ended the banquet.

Afterwards...

Lin Jing and Huang Qingling bid farewell to the group and headed towards the outer city.

Inside the inner city, where the lights were bright, it hadn’t felt like much.

Only upon entering the outer city, with the shops on both sides of the street closed and almost no pedestrians on the road, did the surroundings become very quiet...

The two walked along the way back.

Huang Qingling looked up at the moon and couldn't help but exclaim:

"What a beautiful moon..."

Lin Jing looked up as well.

It was a full moon tonight.

It appeared slightly larger than usual, and upon that moon, there seemed to be the vague silhouette of an Immortal Palace.

It made one wonder whether this world had that beautiful legend or not.

"I suddenly feel..."

Lin Jing, whose thoughts were drifting, suddenly heard Huang Qingling's voice near his ear.

He quickly came back to reality and turned to look at Huang Qingling.

"What...?"

At that moment...

Huang Qingling was still looking up at the moon, seemingly oblivious to Lin Jing's words.

But...

Then her voice rose again.

"I feel..."

"That I don't quite fit in with this world. It's as if I was not born to be part of this world..."