

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

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Chapter 271: Chapter 253: Breakthrough, Foundation Establishment Level 6

Chen Xing nodded and said,

“Okay.”

After speaking, Han Jing turned to Chen Xing and reminded him,

“And you, you need to be careful as well, remember not to expose any flaws.”

Chen Xing, smiling, responded,

“With the tasks at hand, Senior Han, rest assured.”

.....

Time always flies.

In a blink, another three months had passed.

Today, Lin Jing’s courtyard was bustling.

Alongside Huang Qingling, there were Elder Bai and Elder Yu.

It was now the dead of winter.

Even the phoenix tree in Lin Jing’s courtyard had shed all its leaves, leaving nothing but bare branches.

However, successive days of heavy snow had re-decorated the tree,

draping the branches of the phoenix tree in a blanket of white.

It certainly offered a unique charm.

At this moment, several people were sitting together inside the house, each with a teacup in front of them, from which wisps of steam rose.

The whole room was filled with the fragrance of tea.

This spiritual tea was part of Elder Bai's collection, yet Elder Yu, driven by his cravings, had taken it out.

Elder Bai could only sigh in resignation at the antics of his old friend.

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The issue Elder Yu had just mentioned left Lin Jing in a daze for a moment before he spoke up, asking Elder Yu,

"Elder Yu, did you just imply that you want me to manage Yuebaolou?"

"But I'm only at the ninth layer of Qi Refinement, not yet at the Foundation Establishment Stage, how can I manage it?"

Lin Jing looked at Elder Yu, quite puzzled.

Elder Yu picked up his teacup, took a gentle sip, and then said,

"It's only temporary..."

"I want you to start by working with Steward Cheng for a few months. After this period, once the crisis is over, it is very likely that I will be transferred to another Immortal City."

"I wish to have you with me for a while to train further..."

"Once you reach Foundation Establishment, basically, it'll be up to you where you want to go."

"What are your thoughts?"

After finishing, Elder Yu looked towards Lin Jing.

Lin Jing also instantly understood.

Elder Yu was planning to take him to another Immortal City.

Lin Jing nodded and said,

"I am naturally willing to learn under Elder Yu."

“Just that...”

Lin Jing glanced at Elder Bai opposite him, then turned to look at Huang Qingling,

“Does this not mean I will have to part with Elder Bai and Fellow Daoist Qing Ling?”

“Ah...”

“Are Elder Yu and Lin Jing to separate from us?”

Huang Qingling, who had been gazing out at the snowy landscape through the window, only then registered the conversation.

Before Elder Yu could reply, Elder Bai immediately spoke up,

“Separation is inevitable, but do not worry.”

“The assignment for Elder Yu would likely involve one of the nearby Immortal Cities.”

“Ever since the Demon Race Secret Realm opened a few months ago, Yuebaolou in Linxian City has been in need of an attendant.”

“So, it is very likely that Elder Yu will be placed in Linxian City.”

“Linxian City...” Lin Jing spoke up, instantly recalling Ning Yue.

Ning Yue’s Ning Family was based in Linxian City.

Since the Yun Family moved to Nanshan Market, the Ning Family could be said to be the foremost cultivator family in Linxian City.

Linxian City was not exactly far from Nanshan Immortal City,

but it wasn’t close either.

However, it seemed that Elder Yu and Elder Bai had already discussed this.

Huang Qingling pouted at this moment, seemingly a bit unhappy.

“Ah...”

“Linxian City, that’s quite far...”

However, Elder Bai did not pay heed to Huang Qingling’s slight moodiness.

At this moment, Lin Jing continued to ask,

“Elder Bai, Elder Yu...”

“I heard that the Demon Cultivator Priest has been driven to a dead end?”

Elder Bai nodded and said,

“Almost, the contingency plans he left behind have been almost completely destroyed. It won’t be long before we can find his hideout and capture him.”

“So, we’ll need to enter the Demon Race Secret Realm again in a couple of days.”

“That Demon Cultivator Priest is just too cunning, we’ll need to go in and help intercept him.”

“After this is all over, in about a month or two, we’ll be arranging for Elder Yu to be transferred to another Immortal City.”

Huang Qingling pouted and said,

“Lin Jing is following Elder Yu, going so far away, how am I supposed to find him to play with in the future...”

Elder Bai glared at Huang Qingling and said,

“Then you should hurry up and improve your cultivation. Once you reach the Golden Core Stage, you won’t need a day to fly to Linxian City.”

“I see you’ve been slacking off lately, only at the eighth level of Foundation Establishment...”

“Not at all...”

Huang Qingling stuck out her tongue and quietly retorted.

She certainly didn’t dare to speak loudly, as it was indeed the case during this period.

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Afterward, the group continued to chat for a while.

By evening, Elder Bai and Elder Yu left.

Lin Jing had intended to keep them for a meal together.

But, the two had other matters to attend to and declined.

They then left in a hurry.

Huang Qingling had intended to stay behind and freeload a meal from Lin Jing.

However, she was forcefully taken away by Elder Bai.

After the three of them left.

It wasn't long before Lin Jing entered the System Space.

Several months had passed, and Lin Jing's cultivation had reached a critical point, ready for another breakthrough.

Upon entering the System Space, Lin Jing went straight to the Alchemy Room.

In the Alchemy Room, he sat down cross-legged.

Then, he took out three Pure Jade Boxes from the Storage Bag and placed them beside him.

For this breakthrough, he had prepared three Flawless Gathering Yuan Pills, just in case.

Once everything was ready, Lin Jing directly opened one of the Pure Jade Boxes, swallowed the Flawless Gathering Yuan Pill inside in one go, and then closed his eyes, circulating his cultivation technique to begin the breakthrough...

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Perhaps it was the improvement in his Spirit Root Aptitude, or maybe it was the accumulation over a long period.

This breakthrough did not require much effort from Lin Jing, and he only consumed one of the three Elixir Medicines he had prepared.

He had successfully advanced to the next level.

After successfully breaking through, Lin Jing was now a sixth layer Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

The Golden Core Stage was not far off.

If he continued at this pace, Lin Jing might reach the Golden Core Stage earlier than Huang Qingling, who had a Dual Attribute Spirit Root.

"It's a good thing I have the Hidden Dragon Pendant of the Azure Moon, otherwise, this rapid speed of cultivation would be hard to explain," Lin Jing thought to himself, feeling his new realm.

After the breakthrough, Lin Jing only briefly stabilized his cultivation realm and did not delay too long.

Soon after, he got up and went to the Spirit Field.

In the Spirit Field, various Spirit Plants were thriving vivaciously.

Meanwhile, the Cleansing Spirit Liquid continued to condense.

Since Lin Jing had last used the Cleansing Spirit Liquid to raise his aptitude by one level, its effects had almost ceased to exist for him.

Thus, he had not been using the Acceleration Function to condense it lately.

However, though the Cleansing Spirit Liquid was now almost ineffective for him,

Lin Jing did not discontinue its terrain but allowed the liquid to keep condensing.

Cleansing Spirit Liquid, though not useful for him, could be different for others.

Such a precious substance naturally needed to be preserved.

This was primarily due to Lin Jing's sudden inspiration to see if the Cleansing Spirit Liquid could be used in Alchemy.

For that, he had even asked Elder Yu.

Elder Yu was not very sure either,

since Cleansing Spirit Liquid was too rare, and no one had experimented with it before.

Lin Jing did want to try it out,

but definitely not now.

He would have to wait until he had enough experience and a deeper understanding of the art of alchemy to attempt it.

For now, it certainly was not feasible.

Afterward, Lin Jing walked around the Spirit Field to check on the growth of other Spirit Plants.

Having a general idea in mind, Lin Jing then left the System Space.

Chapter 272: Chapter 254: Black Market Auction

After coming out of the System Space, it was already late at night.

The timing was just right.

Lin Jing hadn't gone to the black market to sell Elixir Medicine for a long time and had been planning to visit the black market these two days.

Today was as good a day as any.

.....

Later.

Lin Jing changed his attire, then used The Hidden Dragon Pendant of the Azure Moon to alter his appearance.

Suddenly, a man with an unfamiliar face appeared.

Lin Jing checked his appearance carefully, saw no flaws, and then walked out of the courtyard toward one of the Teleportation Arrays leading to the black market.

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Having been to the black market many times, Lin Jing was already familiar with it.

Upon arriving at the black market, Lin Jing did as he usually did.

He found a stall, displayed a Pure Elixir Medicine, and then erected his Elixir Valley Heir's badge.

No sooner had he set up the badge than it was spotted...

"Elixir Valley Heir..."

With a cry of surprise, people swarmed to the stall like moths to a flame.

"Fellow Daoist, I'll buy a Pure Foundation Building Elixir..."

"I want two Pure Healing Elixirs."

"And me, I'll buy a Pure Detoxification Elixir."

“I...”

...

...

The crowd in front of the stall was bustling and chaotic.

Seeing this, Lin Jing quickly spoke up:

“Everyone, don’t rush!”

“The same rule as before, one by one.”

Having said that, Lin Jing looked at a cultivator in the crowd who had his hand raised high and asked,

“You were the first to get here, go ahead...”

“Fellow Daoist, I want a Pure Gathering Yuan Pill.”

As he spoke, this person stepped closer to the front of the stall and handed Lin Jing a small trade Storage Bag.

Lin Jing took the Storage Bag, then opened it.

After checking the Spirit Stones inside, he took them.

Then, Lin Jing took out a Pure Jade Box from the Storage Bag and placed it in the cultivator’s hands.

The cultivator received the Pure Jade Box and was instantly overjoyed.

“Thank you, fellow Daoist!”

After thanking Lin Jing, this cultivator bid him farewell with the Pure Jade Box in hand and left the stall.

As this person left, another quickly stepped forward, calling out to Lin Jing:

“Fellow Daoist, it’s my turn...”

“I want a Pure Healing Elixir.”

Just like before, this second cultivator left satisfied soon afterward.

Then the third...

The fourth...

...

...

As people continued receiving their Elixir Medicines, those in the back grew increasingly anxious, fearing the Elixir Medicines would be sold out before their turn came.

But.

Lin Jing didn't carry many Elixir Medicines with him.

This time, within less than a quarter of an hour, all the Pure Elixir Medicines he brought were sold out.

And he had earned several thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones.

As for those who didn't get any Elixir Medicine, they could only leave in disappointment.

Watching these people gradually dispersing, many of them disciples from large families around Immortal City, all merely late to arrive and thus unable to buy any Elixir Medicines.

Lin Jing eyed these people, squinted his eyes, and stroked his chin...

He couldn't help but think:

"Perhaps next time, adopting an auction format might be better..."

Thinking this, Lin Jing nodded slightly, resolute in his decision.

"Hmm..."

"I've done 'charity' long enough, and I've already established a reputation; it might be time to raise the prices a bit."

.....

Afterwards, Lin Jing planned to pack up and leave.

But just at that moment,

an old man with dark complexion approached Lin Jing's stall.

This person, Lin Jing was not unfamiliar with.

It was none other than the manager of the black market, Hei Lao.

Behind him followed several members of the Black Market Guard.

“May I know the purpose of Hei Lao’s visit?”

Seeing Hei Lao arrive, Lin Jing clasped his hands and asked.

“I would like to have a chat with you, if that’s possible...”

Lin Jing pondered for a moment, thinking that he would still need to visit this black market in the future, and wondered if it would be inappropriate not to accept Hei Lao’s invitation.

Moreover, Hei Lao was inviting him openly and honorably, so it likely wasn’t anything nefarious.

With this in mind, Lin Jing responded:

“Of course, please lead the way, Hei Lao.”

“Please...”

Hei Lao then led the way, with Lin Jing closely following behind. The members of the Guard Team, slightly slower, followed behind the two.

In this manner, Lin Jing followed Hei Lao to a small courtyard behind the black market.

“Please come inside.”

Hei Lao then ushered Lin Jing inside.

Upon entering the house, Lin Jing casually glanced around. The room was simple, furnished only with basic household items, and lacking any luxurious decorations.

Moreover,

as soon as he entered the room, Lin Jing felt that the Spiritual Energy inside was significantly denser than outside.

Clearly, there was a Spirit Gathering Array present here.

This place was likely where Hei Lao usually lived and practiced.

“May I know the reason you sought me out?”

Just after entering the room, Lin Jing asked.

Hei Lao spoke directly in response:

“The black market is preparing to hold an auction in one month.”

“We hope that your Elixir Valley can provide a sufficiently significant finale item to be auctioned.”

“Preferably a Fourth Order Pill...”

“Of course, if there are no Fourth Order Pills, high-quality Third Order Elixirs would also suffice.”

“In return, our black market will grant Elixir Valley the first right to purchase three auction items at this auction.”

Hei Lao spell out his intentions right away.

Lin Jing, somewhat puzzled, asked:

“Hei Lao, may I ask what is meant by the first right to purchase?”

As Lin Jing finished speaking, Hei Lao immediately explained:

“You can choose three auction items to bid on normally. If someone else makes a bid close to yours, Elixir Valley will have the priority to acquire the item.”

“This is what we call the first right to purchase.”

“Additionally, after the auction item is sold, our black market will also deduct 20% of the transaction fee based on the final selling price.”

Lin Jing nodded and said, “I see...”

“However...” Hei Lao continued, “the finale item you provide will not be included among the items you can select.”

Lin Jing nodded, “Understood!”

Having said that, Lin Jing pondered for a while, then addressed Hei Lao:

“Hei Lao, I can’t give you an answer to this right now.”

"I need to go back and consult with the seniors of Elixir Valley. Only after they agree, can I give you a response."

"That's only natural," Hei Lao nodded.

"Hei Lao, may I know if the auction list for this time at the black market has been released yet?"

"I would like to know if there are any specific Spirit Grasses that Elixir Valley has been lacking. If there's any detailed information, it would be helpful for me to explain it to our seniors..."

After Hei Lao finished speaking, Lin Jing asked him again.

Lin Jing already had the primary herb Biling Flower and one of the secondary herbs, Spirit Jiao Vine, necessary for refining the Gathering Yuan Pill.

To refine the Gathering Yuan Pill, he still needed two extremely rare Third Rank Spirit Plants.

Lin Jing inquired with this intention, wanting to know if the upcoming auction would have the two Third Rank Spirit Plants he was looking for.

If so, he could prepare in advance.

Hei Lao nodded, then took out a list from his person and handed it to Lin Jing, explaining afterwards:

"This is the list for the upcoming auction. Since the auction is still a month away, the items on the list are not very extensive yet."

"If you want a more detailed list, we will distribute a specific auction item list to every participant three days before the auction begins."

Lin Jing nodded, then took the list and scrutinized it carefully.

After looking for a while, Lin Jing returned the list to Hei Lao, yet said nothing...

Following that,

he chatted with Hei Lao for a few more minutes, then stood up to leave and exited the black market.

Chapter 273: Chapter 255 Refining the Cultivation True Elixir

As Lin Jing left the black market, he headed straight back to his little courtyard.

At the black market, since the elixir medicine sold out quickly and even with the discussion about the auction with Elder Yu, it didn't take much time.

Thus, when Lin Jing left the black market, it was still quite early.

Upon returning to his courtyard, Lin Jing didn't linger and after briefly resting, he re-entered the System Space.

In the System Space near the first Spirit Field, Lin Jing looked at the spirit plants inside with a pensive expression.

Each of these spirit plants was thriving well, and several of them appeared close to maturity.

Then Lin Jing turned his head to look at the second Spirit Field next to it, where the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit tree was still just a tiny sapling poking its head out.

Looking at these spirit plants, Lin Jing then mused to himself,

"It seems that it's time to start refining third-rank elixir medicine."

Previously, at the black market, he had indeed seen a third-rank spirit plant he wanted on the list of auction items.

Moreover,

At the grand finale of the auction, Lin Jing actually saw the main ingredient for refining the Nirvana Elixir, the Nirvana Flower.

However, this Nirvana Flower was incomplete.

Despite being incomplete, its value was still high enough to be the showstopper of this auction.

Naturally, Lin Jing was also very interested in this Nirvana Flower.

To others, the value of an incomplete Nirvana Flower was greatly diminished.

But to Lin Jing, there was little difference compared to a complete one.

It was just a matter of spending some more Harvest Points to restore the Nirvana Flower to its complete state.

As the showstopper, the price was definitely not going to be cheap.

Especially with so many Golden Core Immortals interested in the Nirvana Flower, they were bound to be keen.

For Lin Jing to win the Nirvana Flower, he would have to compete with them.

Behind each of these Golden Core Immortals stood an entire family's support.

To compete with them, Lin Jing faced a real challenge.

On his way back, he kept pondering how he could secure this Nirvana Flower.

After all, the Nirvana Flower was incredibly scarce; the incomplete one might very well be the same one obtained by that Wolf Head Demon Cultivator.

Only, the intense battle back then had damaged this spirit plant.

And as for the black market, who knew where they had gotten it from, or perhaps one of the Golden Core Immortals who had besieged the Wolf Head Demon Cultivator in Fang Market had brought it to the auction.

In the end,

Lin Jing decided to take a chance.

The method he thought of was to speed up the maturation of the Cultivation True Elixir spirit plants that he had already gathered in his Spirit Field.

Then he would refine the Cultivation True Elixir.

By then, he could use the Cultivation True Elixir not only as the grand finale but also the Spirit Stones earned from the auction to bolster his bid for the Nirvana Flower, competing with those Golden Core Immortals on the price.

The appearance of the Cultivation True Elixir would also tempt those Golden Core Immortals who wanted to bid for the Nirvana Flower.

After all, who wouldn't want their family to gain an additional Golden Core – something of tangible value?

Unlike the Nirvana Flower, even if one successfully bid for it, it wasn't guaranteed that one could gather the other spirit plants to refine the Nirvana Elixir.

Having made up his mind, Lin Jing hesitated no further.

Next, Lin Jing spoke out, summoning the system:

“System, activate the Spiritual Plant Acceleration Growth function.”

As Lin Jing’s words fell, panels appeared above each spirit plant.

Lin Jing walked directly towards the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit tree in the second Spirit Field.

The Blood Red Vermilion Fruit tree required a hundred years to mature.

Being the slowest, it was naturally the first to be accelerated.

Lin Jing looked down at the panel information above the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit tree.

Spirit Plant: Blood Red Vermilion Fruit Tree

Current Environment: Demon Race Secret Realm.

Environment Match, Rapid Growth in Progress, Time Remaining Until Maturity: 93 years.

Acceleration Cost: Every 5 Harvest Points negate one year of growth time, can directly accelerate the spirit plant to maturity.

Acceleration Rate: Ten Thousand fold.

To accelerate one year required spending 5 Harvest Points; to accelerate directly to maturity, it would cost 465 Harvest Points.

Lin Jing said it didn’t hurt, but that was a lie.

Until now, Lin Jing had only accumulated just over 5,000 Harvest Points, which definitely wasn’t enough for many acceleration sessions.

However, for the sake of the Nirvana Flower.

No matter what, he had to accelerate.

Then, Lin Jing directly spoke out, saying,

“System, accelerate the growth of the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit tree.”

As Lin Jing’s voice fell, a light screen extended from the ground and slowly, the light screen began to close in, completely enveloping the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit tree.

Shortly after.

A system notification came through, and Lin Jing's Harvest Points started to be deducted.

Obviously, as soon as the light screen enveloped the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit tree, the acceleration had already begun.

After accelerating the growth of the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit tree, Lin Jing continued back to Spirit Field No. 1 to look at the other Spirit Plants.

Although these few Spirit Plants didn't need as much time as the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit tree, they also needed acceleration to be harvested quickly.

Then, Lin Jing went in front of the other Spirit Plants and began to accelerate their growth as well.

...

...

Some time later, suddenly, a system notification startled the meditating Lin Jing awake.

"Ding!"

"System notification: Acceleration of the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit tree's growth has been completed. Acceleration time: 93 years. 465 Harvest Points deducted, current Harvest Points remaining: 4,720."

"Congratulations to the host for harvesting a Third Rank Spirit Plant, the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit, and receiving a reward of 35 Harvest Points." (Note: Harvest Points cannot be obtained during the acceleration period.)

Once the acceleration was complete, Lin Jing immediately went to Spirit Field No. 2.

There, in Spirit Field No. 2, stood a towering Blood Red Vermilion Fruit tree, swaying in the wind.

On its dense branches hung six blood-red fruits, partially hidden among the foliage.

The Blood Red Vermilion Fruits were ripe, yielding six fruits at a time.

These six fruits could then be used to refine six batches of Cultivation True Elixir.

Lin Jing then harvested these fruits.

Afterward, he headed straight for the Alchemy Room.

At this moment.

Lin Jing had just adjusted his condition; now brimming with energy, he was ready to strike while the iron was hot and attempt to refine the Cultivation True Elixir in one go.

If he could refine an impeccable Cultivation True Elixir, all the better.

Next.

Lin Jing took out the other Spirit Plants he had obtained through acceleration: the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit, Rock Heart Grass, Moon Mulberry Spirit Fruit, and Cleansing Spirit Grass, along with the rare Second Rank Spirit Plants that he had stocked up on beforehand...

All these together constituted all the ingredients needed to refine the Cultivation True Elixir.

After taking them out, he began to recall the content he had seen previously in the recipe for the Cultivation True Elixir.

He had obtained this recipe for the Cultivation True Elixir from Elder Yu without spending a single Spirit Stone.

Feeling fully prepared, Lin Jing then started the first step of processing the medicinal ingredients.

This step was a bit cumbersome.

It took Lin Jing almost an hour to process all these Spirit Plants completely.

After the processing was finished, Lin Jing took a short rest.

It was his first time refining a Third Rank Elixir Medicine, so he definitely wanted to be in optimal condition.

Soon, Lin Jing fully recovered.

Then, Lin Jing activated the Divine Fire Triple Realm, and with a "whoosh," white flames rose from his hands.

Afterwards, Lin Jing extended his hand, directly controlling the white flames to go under the Fire Meteor Four-Pattern Furnace...

The flames condensed from the Divine Fire Triple Realm were incredibly hot.

In no time at all, the Fire Meteor Four-Pattern Furnace began to react.

And at that moment.

Lin Jing placed the Spirit Plants, one by one, in the order specified by the pill recipe, into the Pill Furnace.

Once all the ingredients were inside the Pill Furnace, Lin Jing immediately sealed the cover and sat down on the ground, beginning to refine the elixir...

Chapter 274: Chapter 256: Successful Refining of Cultivation True Elixir, Fourth Grade Pill Master

One quarter of an hour...

Two quarters of an hour...

An hour...

...

...

This third-rank Elixir Medicine was much more difficult to refine than the second-rank ones.

It wasn't until four hours had passed

that the ingredients in the furnace gradually turned into Medicinal Liquid.

Perhaps it was because this was his first time refining it, and he was somewhat unskilled.

Four hours had passed, and Lin Jing now had beads of sweat on his forehead.

However, his expression remained calm, and he stared intently at the flames at the bottom of the furnace.

At the same time, he ran his Cultivation Technique, continually applying Spiritual Power, and controlling the flame at the bottom of the furnace.

Under Lin Jing's control, the white flame at the bottom of the furnace waxed and waned...

Lin Jing also extended his Divine Sense, continuously observing the movements of the Medicinal Liquid inside the Pill Furnace.

Just like that.

Time continued to pass...

Soon, six hours had come to pass.

By this time, the Fire Meteor Four-Pattern Furnace had turned red hot.

From the cracks around the lid, wisps of white vapor ceaselessly seeped out.

Paired with this white vapor was that tantalizing Pill Fragrance.

The appearance of Pill Fragrance meant that the Elixir Furnace Medicine was about to be completed.

At this moment, Lin Jing dared not be distracted.

He focused all his attention, using his Divine Sense to observe every move inside the furnace.

He didn't even have the time to deal with the large sweat beads on his forehead.

Meanwhile, Lin Jing's hands were busy, as he increased the supply of Spiritual Power even further.

He made the flames at the bottom of the furnace surge even more.

...

...

Thus, another quarter of an hour passed by.

By now, the Pill Fragrance had filled the entire Alchemy Room.

Lin Jing's face was slightly pale, veins faintly visible on his forehead, and his eyebrows were tightly knitted, forming the character "川".

Clearly,

Lin Jing was also finding it hard to bear, but he still remained completely focused, not daring to relax in the slightest.

Finally.

As the Pill Fragrance filled the entire Alchemy Room and continued to drift outside,

a System prompt entered Lin Jing's ears.

This System prompt was like the sound of heavenly music.

Upon hearing it, Lin Jing's spirit was jolted, and then he finally relaxed, a smile appearing on his face.

"Ding!"

"System Prompt: Congratulations host on your first successful refinement of a third-rank Elixir Medicine, reward: 30 Harvest Points."

"Elixir Medicine successfully refined, Alchemy Proficiency +27."

"Ding!"

"System Prompt: Host has successfully refined third-rank Elixir Medicine, Fourth Grade Alchemist proficiency unlocked."

"Ding!"

"System Prompt: Current proficiency has been maxed out, Alchemy automatically upgraded, congratulations to the host for advancing to a Fourth Grade Alchemist, reward: 40 Harvest Points."

A series of System prompts left Lin Jing stunned for a moment.

It wasn't until a while later that Lin Jing came to his senses.

This successful refinement of a third-grade Elixir Medicine had finally improved his long stagnant proficiency at the third-grade Alchemist level.

And Lin Jing naturally advanced as a matter of course to that of a Fourth Grade Alchemist.

Now, as long as he was given enough Alchemy Ingredients, he could refine Fourth Grade Elixir Medicines.

Afterward.

Lin Jing walked up to the Pill Furnace.

This time, the System prompt did not indicate the refinement of any Pure Elixir.

It seems that this batch did not yield any Flawless Elixir Medicine.

However, this was within Lin Jing's expectations and not at all surprising.

After all, it was Lin Jing's first time refining the Cultivation True Elixir, and he wasn't very skilled yet.

Moreover,

the chance of producing a third-rank Flawless Elixir Medicine was not very high.

Lin Jing walked over to the Fire Meteor Four-Pattern Furnace and lifted the lid.

Instantly, the rich pill fragrance wafted out.

This pill fragrance was much stronger than that of the second-rank elixirs.

He then peered inside.

At the bottom of the furnace lay four elixir medicines, resting quietly.

Lin Jing then scooped them into his hand.

Two of them weren't very good; their colors were mottled, and their shapes were not perfect, somewhat oval.

Clearly, these were Low-grade Pills.

Another one was slightly better than the two. Although its shape was also somewhat oval, the mottled marks on it were much fewer.

This one was Medium Grade.

Lastly, there was one more.

It was round and smooth, with a luminescence faintly visible on its surface. And that pill fragrance, it could be said, was mostly emanating from this very elixir medicine.

This last one was a Supreme Grade Cultivation True Elixir.

In the very first batch, he had refined a Supreme Elixir.

At this moment, Lin Jing was already very satisfied.

Although there were three that were Low-grade and Medium Grade,

if put up for auction, they would still cause a frenzy.

The Cultivation True Elixir was a miraculous elixir that could help a Foundation Establishment Cultivator advance to the Golden Core stage.

Not to mention other places, just in Nanshan Immortal City alone, there were countless cultivators stuck at the peak of Foundation Establishment, unable to make any progress.

Not even two hands, perhaps not even four could count them all.

You should know, a Golden Core Cultivator could establish a major clan.

If Lin Jing were to release the Cultivation True Elixirs he had, it's likely that the nearby small clans around Nanshan Immortal City would go bankrupt just to purchase them.

Not to mention those large clans that already have a Golden Core Immortal at the helm, those families typically would have one or two cultivators stuck at the Foundation Establishment Stage.

They, too, would need Cultivation True Elixirs.

After all, how could a clan have too much top-tier combat power? The more, the better, of course.

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Afterwards, Lin Jing packed up the three Cultivation True Elixirs.

After securing the three Cultivation True Elixirs,

Lin Jing took out a Pure Jade Box and placed the Supreme Grade Cultivation True Elixir inside it.

This Supreme Elixir Medicine already had a faint glow circling it.

Clearly, even among Supreme Elixirs, it was considered Superior Grade.

If stored in a common container, the glow would probably slowly fade away before long.

Perhaps, the Supreme Grade Cultivation True Elixir would even degrade because of this.

Lin Jing, naturally, would not allow this to happen to the elixir medicine he had worked so hard to refine.

To be safe, it was best to use the Pure Jade Box.

After packing everything, Lin Jing put all the elixir medicines into his Storage Bag.

He then took a long breath.

This alchemy session had caused a great toll on both his body and mind.

One reason Lin Jing felt rather tired was that his cultivation was simply too low.

Moreover, the difficulty of refining Cultivation True Elixir was immense, much more so than ordinary third-rank elixirs.

Normally, those who had the chance to refine Cultivation True Elixirs were well-established, veteran pill masters with at least a peak Foundation Establishment cultivation or directly Golden Core Cultivators.

Whether in terms of cultivation or the strength of their Divine Sense, they were much stronger than Lin Jing.

Especially when it comes to Divine Sense, during the refining of a third-order elixir, if the Divine Sense is insufficient, it's very easy to falter and lose all previous efforts.

This was also why, during the last time in the Fang Market, those several Golden Core Immortals asked Elder Master Li to refine the batch of Cultivation True Elixirs.

Lin Jing had heard about the difficulty of refining Cultivation True Elixirs before.

But the thought of that 40% Divine Sense strength bonus in the Alchemy Room had filled him with confidence right away.

It was also thanks to that Alchemist's Divine Sense strength bonus.

If not for that Divine Sense bonus, perhaps Lin Jing would have found it very difficult to continue.

Chapter 275: Chapter 257: Midnight Visitor

“

After he had done everything,

Lin Jing then walked out of the Alchemy Room and arrived at the Spirit Field.

While refining elixirs, Lin Jing had properly processed the Spirit Plants and had kept all the seeds.

For example, the seed cores of the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit, the rhizomes of Rockheart Grass, and so on...

The seeds left over from the alchemy process are impossible to preserve; the tiny bit of remaining medicinal power quickly dissipates.

Therefore, to others, these seeds are utterly useless: they don't have the spiritually-rich high-grade Spirit Fields in which to plant them, nor can they be preserved for auction.

But to Lin Jing, these seeds were significantly different.

If these seeds were buried in the Spirit Field,

Lin Jing could grow another plant from them.

First, he went to the second Spirit Field, where Lin Jing directly buried the processed Blood Red Vermilion Fruit seed left over after harvesting into the ground of the second Spirit Field.

He kept it at a certain distance from the first Blood Red Vermilion Fruit tree.

The reason for doing so was to prevent the trees from being too close to each other, which could affect their growth.

The fruits from the first Blood Red Vermilion Fruit tree had already been picked, and although the tree still appeared to be lush,

all of its essence had been taken away.

In the following short period, it would gradually wither, then decline.

However, it would not die completely but instead enter the next cycle, slowly sprouting anew, blooming, and bearing fruit...

The next time it matured would still be in 100 years.

As soon as Lin Jing planted the seed, the system alert suddenly sounded.

"Ding!"

"System alert: The host has planted multiple special high-grade Spiritual Plants in the same Spirit Field, triggering a system rule..."

"The number of special high-grade Spiritual Plants that can be planted in the Spirit Field is limited by the System Space level. Please check through the system panel..."

No sooner had the system alert ended when a system panel appeared in front of Lin Jing. He looked up to see it display:

Current Space Level: 4.

Number of special high-grade Spiritual Plants that can be planted: 2.

Currently planted: 2/2.

So it turned out that there were indeed limits to planting special high-grade Spiritual Plants in the System Space.

With just this information, which was so little, Lin Jing still found it somewhat perplexing.

So, Lin Jing inquired with the system again.

Only then did he understand.

The planting of Spirit Plants within this System Space was closely related to the space level.

Because the Blood Red Vermilion Fruit tree is a special high-grade Spirit Plant, it requires a much higher concentration of Spiritual Energy to grow compared to ordinary Third Rank Spirit Plants.

Therefore, in the same Spirit Field, only two Blood Red Vermilion Fruit trees could be planted at most.

Moreover, this was due to it being a Fourth-Level System Space—if it were a Third-Level System Space, only one could be planted.

Similarly,

once Lin Jing upgraded the space to Fifth-Level,

he could only plant one special Fifth-Rank Spirit Plant, or two special Fourth-Rank Spirit Plants, or three special Third-Rank Spirit Plants.

And so on...

Having understood this, Lin Jing then inquired about other ordinary Third-Rank Spirit Plants.

Only then did he realize that high-grade Spirit Plants have limitations in the same Spirit Field.

Other ordinary high-grade Spirit Plants can be planted up to ten times the number of special Spirit Plants in the same Spirit Field, as planting too many could affect the growth of the Spirit Plants.

Lin Jing wasn't particularly surprised by this limitation in the System Space.

After all, every high-grade Spirit Plant embodies the essence of heaven and earth.

How could they be like ordinary Spirit Plants?

He then went to the first Spirit Field and planted another specimen of several other Third-Rank Spirit Plants.

Otherwise, leaving the Spirit Field idle would be a waste.

After all this, Lin Jing left the System Space.

Since coming out of the black market, Lin Jing had first accelerated the growth of Spiritual Plants and then practiced alchemy.

Add in the rest period in the middle, and the time he spent in the System Space this round was indeed not short.

Although there was a fourfold time acceleration within the System Space, by the time he emerged, it was already daylight.

Following that,

Lin Jing sat cross-legged on the bed and began meditating to recover.

.....

Lin Jing meditated straight through to late night.

Only then was he completely recovered.

He had opted to meditate during the daytime

because he was afraid someone might suddenly visit during the day.

“

Refining a Third-Rank elixir required too much time.

If someone were to disturb him, it would be easy for the process to be interrupted.

If that happened, the loss would be substantial.

Seeing that it was already late at night, Lin Jing thought it unlikely that anyone would come to disturb him.

So once again, he entered the System Space.

This time.

Lin Jing did not plan to directly refine the Cultivation True Elixir.

Instead, he decided to warm up with a batch of Second-Rank elixirs first.

For Lin Jing, refining Second-Rank elixirs was now a skill mastered with ease, not requiring too much effort.

Entering the Alchemy Room, Lin Jing pondered for a moment.

He directly took out a set of ingredients for the Rejuvenation Elixir from his Storage Bag.

Lin Jing decided that the elixir used for warming up would be the relatively simpler Rejuvenation Elixir.

Next, Lin Jing approached the Fire Meteor Four-Pattern Furnace.

As usual, he followed the thoroughly familiar process step by step, preparing for the alchemy...

...

...

After more than an hour, a system voice sounded.

“Ding!”

“System Notification: Congratulations to the host for refining a Pure Elixir, reward earned: 10 Harvest Points.”

“Due to the host’s Pill Master level being too high, refining lower-rank elixirs will no longer yield proficiency.”

This time, another Pure Elixir emerged from the furnace.

The latter reminder, however, left Lin Jing somewhat stunned.

Pill Master level too high...

He was currently a Fourth-Grade Alchemist, refining a Second-Rank elixir.

That was two whole ranks apart.

It seems that if he wished to advance to a Fifth-Rank Pill Master, he would need to refine more Third-Rank elixirs in addition to Fourth-Grade ones.

Third-Rank Spiritual Plants were not as easily obtained as Second-Rank ones.

He surmised that in the future, his path as a Pill Master may become exceedingly difficult.

Afterwards.

Lin Jing opened the furnace lid and collected the few elixirs inside.

And that Pure Elixir, Lin Jing placed it into a Pure Jade Box.

Moreover, it was a Pure Jade Box marked with the insignia of Elixir Valley.

Having done all this.

Lin Jing then began to sit and meditate to recover.

Although refining Second-Rank elixirs did not consume much of his strength.

But to refine the Cultivation True Elixir.

Lin Jing needed to give it his all.

He needed to be in a perfect state before he could commence the refining process.

Just as Lin Jing was meditating.

Suddenly.

A system alert chimed:

“Alert!”

“An intruder has breached the perimeter, please respond promptly, Host.”

“Is someone coming?”

“But it’s already nighttime, who else would come at this hour?”

Hearing the system alert, Lin Jing immediately opened his eyes and muttered to himself.

Then, Lin Jing summoned the System:

“System, enter Observation Mode.”

No matter who the visitor was, it was only logical for Lin Jing to observe first.

No sooner had he spoken than his view switched to Observation Mode, appearing above the courtyard.

The Observation Mode view here was obstructed by buildings, so he couldn't see the situation at the porch.

Lin Jing then shifted his perspective to the entrance.

At this time, two people stood at the doorway.

These two people.

Were none other than Senior Han and Chen Xing...

Chapter 276: Chapter 258 Senior Han Injured

Under the perspective of Observation Mode, Lin Jing saw Senior Han being supported by Chen Xing, his complexion exceptionally pale.

The clothing over his chest had been torn open by some kind of sharp weapon, revealing the hideous wound underneath.

The blood from that wound was still dripping down continuously, landing on the snow-covered ground and forming bright red plum blossom patterns.

"Senior Han, it's all my fault, I've dragged you down, causing you to suffer such a serious injury..."

Chen Xing was supporting Senior Han, his face filled with guilt.

Then.

Chen Xing raised his hand, slapped his own face, full of annoyance:

"I deserve to die, I knew that surname Xu had no way out and wanted to fight back at the last moment, yet I was so careless, letting him break through my shield."

"If it weren't for you, Senior Han, blocking for me, I reckon I would have ended up buried alongside that surname Xu."

Han Jing struggled to raise his hand and pressed down on Chen Xing's arm, speaking weakly:

"It's okay, you don't need to blame yourself."

“I was the one who asked for your help, naturally I can’t let you get into trouble.”

“The wounds on my body will recover in a few months.”

Chen Xing looked at Han Jing, his face full of remorse:

“But, what about the disciple competition in a few days?”

“I know you’ve been preparing for this disciple competition for a long time, Senior Han.”

“And yet, because of my carelessness, you’ve been injured so badly. With your current condition, it won’t heal in a few months.”

“You’ll also be missing out on the disciple competition.”

Han Jing then laughed softly, comforting Chen Xing:

“There are things we’re fated to have and things we shouldn’t force if we’re not...”

“As for the disciple competition, let it be.”

“You don’t need to blame yourself either.”

.....

Chen Xing frowned, looking anxiously towards the yard.

“Is Junior Brother Lin not here?”

Having said that, he called out again:

“Junior Brother Lin, are you there?”

Han Jing then spoke up:

“If he’s not, then let’s forget it, we can come back in a few days...”

Seeing this, Lin Jing quickly exited Observation Mode.

He then left the System Space.

While in Observation Mode, Lin Jing had gathered some general information.

However, he was still unclear about what exactly had happened.

But Senior Han was injured now, and he could not delay any longer.

After leaving the System Space, Lin Jing headed straight out the door, walking briskly towards the entrance.

Upon opening the door, Lin Jing saw the two men.

“Senior Han...”

“Senior Han, how did you get injured?”

“Come in quickly...”

Lin Jing, with an expression of surprise as if he had just found out, hurriedly invited them in.

“What happened to you, Senior Han?”

Before they even entered the house, while they were still on the path, Lin Jing began to ask Chen Xing.

Chen Xing looked at the wound on Senior Han’s body with great remorse and said:

“It’s my fault that Senior Han got dragged into this; he got hurt trying to save me.”

“Now that he’s badly injured, it’s going to be difficult for him to participate in the upcoming disciple competition.”

“Chen Xing, it’s okay...”

“It’s not...”

“Cough... Cough...”

Senior Han started to speak, wanting to say more, but the movement aggravated his wound, causing him to cough twice.

At this, Lin Jing quickly interjected:

“Let’s not talk about other things for now...”

“Come on, let’s get inside.”

Having said that, Lin Jing lent a hand, supporting Senior Han as they walked towards the house.

Once the group entered the house, they immediately felt the chill on their bodies dissipate.

This is because, among them, some warm jade was placed inside this room.

These warm jades were a gift from Huang Qingling to Lin Jing just a few days ago.

Although Lin Jing felt that these warm jades were not very useful for a cultivator like himself,

still, Huang Qingling insisted.

And now, the effects of these warm jades were already becoming evident.

When Senior Han entered the room, the chill from outside no longer bothered him, and his face immediately looked rosier.

This showed just how serious Senior Han's injuries were.

Even the spiritual power to protect himself from the cold was completely gone.

No wonder he had been supported by Chen Xing all this time.

"Junior Brother Lin, do you have any elixir medicine for healing injuries? Senior Han's wounds are too severe, and we've just run out of our wound healing elixirs."

Lin Jing quickly replied:

"Fortunately, you've come at the right time."

As he spoke, Lin Jing hurriedly reached into his Storage Bag, pulled out a Pure Jade Box, and handed it to Senior Han.

He then said:

"Yesterday, the Elixir Valley Heir appeared, and I happened to be in the black market, so I managed to get this Pure Healing Elixir."

"Senior Han, here..."

"You're seriously injured right now, please take it quickly."

The Pure Healing Elixir was precisely the one Lin Jing had just finished refining.

At this moment, he did not hesitate to take it out.

Upon seeing Lin Jing take out the Pure Jade Box, both Senior Han and Chen Xing were stunned.

It took a moment for the two to regain their composure.

“Junior Brother Lin...”

“How did you...”

“No, I mean how do you have so many Spirit Stones to purchase elixir medicines...”

Chen Xing was so astonished he was at a loss for words.

He had intended to ask Lin Jing for one or two ordinary wound healing elixirs.

Yet he never expected Lin Jing to directly produce a Pure Body Restoration Pill.

And he was also very excited.

If Senior Han took the Pure Body Restoration Pill, not only could his injuries be immediately cured, but he also wouldn't miss out on participating in the martial arts competition for disciples.

Senior Han, however, was frowning, showing great hesitation.

Seeing Senior Han still undecided,

Chen Xing quickly reminded him.

“Senior Han, after taking this Pure Body Restoration Pill, it won't be long before your injuries will heal,” he urged.

“Please take it quickly...”

“At this point, what is there to hesitate about?”

“Think about the disciple martial arts competition, it's your only chance. If you miss it, who knows when the next one will be.”

“You absolutely can't let this opportunity slip by.”

Lin Jing also spoke up at this time, quickly persuading:

“Senior Han, take it...”

“It's just a Pure Body Restoration Pill after all. Speaking frankly, it's worth maybe a hundred or so Spirit Stones, how can that compare to the position of a core disciple?”

“Please take it quickly.”

Upon hearing this, Han Jing's expression gradually firmed, and he took the Pure Jade Box from Lin Jing's hand.

Lin Jing and Chen Xing both immediately smiled.

Afterward.

Senior Han reached into his Storage Bag, took out a purple-sealed box from it, and handed it to Lin Jing.

"This belongs to you; I've brought it back for you," said Senior Han.

Senior Han's words left Lin Jing utterly confused, but he still reached out and took the sealed box.

How could this box be his when he had never even seen it before?

After speaking, Senior Han then said to Chen Xing,

"Chen Xing, explain the origins of this sealed box to Junior Brother Lin later, and how to open it..."

"I'm going to heal and recover now."

"Alright..."

Chen Xing readily agreed.

Chapter 277: Chapter 259: Lin Family's Pill Dao

Senior Han was about to get up...

Lin Jing saw that even standing up was extremely difficult for Senior Han.

He hastily placed the secret box on the table and, together with Chen Xing, helped him up.

Then, under Lin Jing's lead...

The two of them helped Senior Han into Lin Jing's bedroom.

Even then, Lin Jing also took a few pieces of warm jade and thoughtfully placed them beside Senior Han.

It wasn't until Senior Han sat cross-legged and swallowed a Pure Body Restoration Pill that he began to recover.

Only then did Lin Jing and Chen Xing quietly leave the room.

After stepping out, both returned to the living room.

At this time, Chen Xing had visibly relaxed a great deal.

He quickly said to Lin Jing,

“I really owe it to you, Junior Brother Lin. If not for your Pure Body Restoration Pill, the consequences would have been unthinkable.”

After speaking, Chen Xing bowed to Lin Jing:

“Junior Brother Lin, I thank you for this.”

“Brother Chen, there’s no need for this...”

Lin Jing quickly stepped forward and helped Chen Xing up.

“Initially, if not for Senior Han, I wouldn’t have been able to safely descend the mountain, and would have been targeted long ago.”

“There’s also what Senior Han gifted me; without those, I would have had a hundred or even a thousand times harder time surviving in the Fang Market...”

Back then, it was only because Lin Jing had been given those 500 Spirit Stones by Han Jing that he dared to invest heavily in alchemy...

Without those Spirit Stones, Lin Jing might have given up on alchemy after failing for a while and looked for other ways out.

Although he had the System Space and his life wasn’t miserable, it definitely wouldn’t have been as good as it was now.

He might still be mingling elsewhere, being a minor Spirit Farmer, relying on harvesting Spirit Plants, slowly accumulating Harvest Points, and upgrading his space...

No sooner had Lin Jing finished speaking than Chen Xing immediately added,

“Speaking of back then, Junior Brother Lin...”

“After Senior Han brought you down the mountain, he didn’t interfere or inquire further, and I hope you don’t hold that against Senior Han...”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing frowned slightly:

“Brother Chen, why would you say that? Senior Han has been so kind to me, how could I possibly bear any grudge?”

“As an Inner Sect Disciple of the Qingyuan Sword Sect, Senior Han must also have many sect duties to attend to.”

“I naturally understand this.”

Chen Xing then explained:

“Actually, the reason Senior Han did so was because he simply couldn’t spare the time.”

“He’s been busy fulfilling your father Lin Yue’s dying wish, trying to retrieve the Lin Family’s heritage secret box from one of your father’s enemies.”

“The very one he just handed to you...”

Upon hearing Chen Xing’s words, Lin Jing looked at the purple secret box on the table beside him.

Then, Chen Xing continued to speak:

“This secret box is your Lin Family’s heritage secret box. It can only be opened with your blood.”

“Heritage secret box?” Lin Jing looked at the purple secret box in front of him, puzzled.

“Exactly, don’t believe me? Look at the pattern,” Chen Xing spoke.

After hearing Chen Xing’s words, Lin Jing picked up the strange purple secret box and started to examine it.

Especially the pattern on it. It wasn’t until he observed it closely that Lin Jing realized...

From the design on this secret box, he could vaguely see the character ‘Lin’.

But this ‘Lin’ character was almost perfectly integrated into the design, making it hard to distinguish without close inspection.

“Brother Chen, if this secret box belongs to our Lin Family, why have I never seen it before?”

Gazing at the secret box, Lin Jing couldn’t help but wonder.

Did his original identity have some secret background?

Because, in the memories Lin Jingzhi had prior to this,

his father Lin Yue seemed to be just a Spirit Farmer of Qingyuan Sword Sect, with not much of a secret to speak of.

But ever since Steward Li targeted him, and since Senior Han's arrival, Lin Jingzhi had heard other tales from Senior Han's mouth.

Yet, all these put together,

still couldn't explain the origin of this heritage secret box.

Even though Lin Jingzhi had never seen it before, he knew the box wasn't as simple as it seemed.

It wasn't something an ordinary person could possess.

Chen Xing then continued to explain,

"This secret box was lost by your father a long time ago when you were still very young, so naturally you don't remember it."

"However, I was about your age at that time, and all this was told to me by Senior Han."

"Junior Brother Lin, wouldn't you like to open it and see..."

"Inside, there might be the Lin Family's heritage cultivation techniques..."

Chen Xing looked at the secret box with interest; it seemed he was also quite curious about it.

After speaking, Chen Xing suddenly remembered his identity and felt that his words were somewhat inappropriate.

So he added,

"Let's wait until Senior Han has completely healed before we open it..."

Lin Jing immediately understood what Chen Xing was thinking and then thought to himself:

"This secret box was brought here by both Senior Han and Chen Xing. There is no need to be so wary around them."

"If they wanted to misappropriate it, they would have simply hidden this matter and not told me about it."

“Even Senior Han could have just made up a pretext, and I would have willingly given him some of my blood, enabling them to open this box themselves.”

“Why would they specifically bring it to me then?”

“Moreover, Chen Xing and Senior Han are on very good terms; they hardly seem like cold-hearted individuals...”

Therefore, Lin Jing quickly said,

“No need...”

“Do I just need to drip blood onto it?”

Lin Jing looked up and asked Chen Xing again.

“Hmm...”

Chen Xing nodded.

Lin Jing then gathered his spiritual power to form a tiny blade of spiritual power and, with a thought, the blade swiftly cut across his finger.

Immediately following this, a deep red color began to seep out...

Lin Jing extended his hand downward, and the blood began to flow down, dripping onto the secret box.

As more blood dripped down, the blood seemed to be drawn by something, spreading along the pattern on the top of the box.

And quickly, the entire pattern turned red.

At that moment, a burst of purple light exploded forth.

Gradually, the purple light grew brighter, making it difficult to keep one's eyes open.

Suddenly.

A series of “click, clack” sounds came from the box.

Following these sounds, the purple light also slowly retracted.

Finally, it completely disappeared.

Lin Jing and Chen Xing then looked over.

At this point, the appearance of the secret box looked no different from before.

Lin Jing reached out, just about to pick it up, when the lid of the box was moved slightly ajar.

Lin Jing immediately lifted the lid, and the contents inside the box were revealed to both of them.

Inside the box, there was a purple jade slip.

Lin Jing then picked up the jade slip to see several golden characters inscribed on it—Lin Family's Pill Dao.

Chen Xing was also quite curious, peering over to read the inscription.

He then showed a look of disappointment.

"I thought it would be some cultivation manual or something. It turns out to be just a pill scripture."

Then, Chen Xing smiled and said to Lin Jing,

"Junior Brother Lin, this pill scripture is indeed a good fit for you, especially since you are a Pill Master yourself."

"Indeed..." Lin Jing nodded.

Upon discovering it was a Pill Scripture, Lin Jing did not immediately examine it but instead put it away again.

Seeing Lin Jing storing the jade slip Pill Scripture, Chen Xing asked in confusion,

"Junior Brother Lin, aren't you going to take a look?"

Lin Jing replied,

"Currently, Senior Han is still healing, and it's not quite the right time to delve into this Pill Scripture. Let's wait till Senior Han has completely healed."

"That's probably best..." Chen Xing nodded his head.

After storing the Pill Scripture, Lin Jing and Chen Xing changed the subject and continued chatting...

Chapter 278: Chapter 260: The Past [Thanks to Changbai Fengxuesheng for the monthly ticket reward]

Senior Han's healing was finished by the morning of the next day.

At that time, Lin Jing and Chen Xing had just rested well and were chatting idly inside the house.

Just then, the two heard some noise coming from the bedroom.

Soon after, Senior Han walked out.

At this moment, Senior Han's complexion was rosy, his eyes sparkled with vigor, and it was clear he had recovered.

Seeing Senior Han approaching, Lin Jing and Chen Xing went up to greet him.

"Senior Han..."

"Senior Han, you're alright..."

Han Jing nodded at the two.

"I'm alright..."

"Thanks to the Pure Body Restoration Pill from Junior Brother Lin, I am now unobstructed. Even participating in the disciple martial arts competition in a few days won't be a problem."

"That's really great..."

Chen Xing was extremely excited.

The reason for Han Jing's condition was entirely due to his own negligence in saving him, so Chen Xing had always felt very guilty.

Now seeing that Senior Han was unharmed, Chen Xing was naturally more excited than anyone.

If this incident had delayed the martial arts competition and affected Senior Han's future, Chen Xing would have likely been guilt-ridden for life.

Following that, Senior Han turned to Lin Jing and said:

"Junior Brother Lin, that secret box, have you opened it?"

Lin Jing nodded and replied:

"I've opened it, and inside was a book on alchemy."

Senior Han, with one hand on his chin, nodded and said:

“Your father once mentioned something to me, that your ancestor from the Lin Family was a very powerful alchemist.”

“It seems that’s indeed the case.”

Lin Jing then spoke up and continued to ask:

“Senior Han, can you tell me about my father’s past...”

“And what’s the deal with this secret box?”

Han Jing nodded, then began to explain:

“Actually, it’s quite simple to tell...”

Han Jing then recounted the story to Lin Jing.

...

...

Lin Jing’s father chose to join the Qingyuan Sword Sect as a disciple because of the family’s decline.

Regrettably, he trusted the wrong people, and in a bout of drunken indiscretion, he accidentally revealed the existence of the family’s secret box, inciting covetous intentions in a fellow disciple he was close to at the time.

That disciple, through conspiracy and planning, took the secret box from Lin Jing’s father and caused him to suffer serious injuries which resulted in a fall in his cultivation.

Lin Jing’s father, knowing he couldn’t contend with his adversary, became disillusioned and, as arranged by the sect, went to Qingtian Peak to work as a spirit farmer.

What happened next, Lin Jing understood without needing to be told.

After listening, Lin Jing further inquired:

“Senior Han, is the reason my father didn’t tell me about this because of what you said before, about the quality of my Spiritual Root?”

Han Jing nodded and replied:

“That’s right...”

“According to your father, your family was once very glorious, but after the fall of that extremely powerful Pill Master ancestor, your family gradually declined.”

“And since then, it’s as if your family has been cursed, with each generation’s talent in the Alchemy Dao growing worse and worse.”

“Even with a very formidable alchemy technique, the standard of alchemy has been declining from one generation to the next.”

“Until your grandfather’s time, he spent his whole life and only managed to become a Second-Grade Alchemist.”

“Even your father practiced alchemy at one point, but his talent for the Alchemy Dao was too poor; despite decades passing, he never even reached the threshold of a Second-Grade Pill Master.”

“Fortunately, his cultivation talent was passable.”

“Later, when you were born, he placed all his hopes on you.”

“But after it was discovered that you had Five Elements Mixed Spirit Root as your talent, your father became even more despondent.”

“That’s also why he kept everything from you.”

“He didn’t plan to tell you about the inheritance secret box, either; he just wanted you to live a peaceful life.”

“Initially, I had the same thought...”

““

“But a few years ago, someone was still unwilling to give up and wanted to take action against you again, and so you were expelled from the sect.”

After thinking for a moment, Lin Jing replied:

“I remember Senior Han telling me about this.”

Han Jing nodded and said:

“Yes...”

“That man’s surname was Xu, and he had a deep connection with the brother who took your family’s secret box.”

“It was also then that I suddenly realized.”

“If this man was not removed, you would never live in peace.”

“So, I began to devise a plan to get rid of him and had Chen Xing go undercover at his side, waiting for the opportunity to strike.”

“But now you don’t have to worry anymore; he has been taken care of by a plan of ours, and this secret box was obtained from him.”

“It was also fortunate that Chen Xing was there; otherwise, it would have probably taken many twists and turns.”

“Thank you, Brother Chen.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing quickly gave a bow of thanks to Chen Xing.

“Disciple Lin, you’re too polite...” Chen Xing waved his hands in refusal.

Having said this, Senior Han looked at Lin Jing with satisfaction and spoke again:

“However, you have managed to advance to a Second-Grade Alchemist in such a short period.”

“This shows that your talent in the Alchemy Dao is no small matter.”

“Now, with the alchemy book from the secret box, maybe you really can restore the glory of your ancestors and become a highly renowned Alchemy Master.”

“If your father knew, he would surely be extremely comforted.”

As for the matter of restoring his ancestors’ glory, Lin Jing actually didn’t care.

After all, he wasn’t the real Lin Jing.

.....

Afterwards, Lin Jing asked Senior Han:

“Senior Han, will there be any danger for you guys after getting rid of that man surnamed Xu?”

Han Jing pondered for a moment before replying:

“It was necessary to get rid of the man named Xu, as he had already learned the secret of the secret box and was planning to make his move on you...”

“Rest assured, our actions were covert; there shouldn’t be any problems for the time being.”

After finishing, Senior Han even explained with a laugh:

“And, after returning this time...”

“I am ninety percent confident of winning the disciple martial arts competition.”

“As long as I become a core disciple, even if this matter comes to light, they can’t do much to me, at most I’ll face some punishment.”

However, as Senior Han laughed while explaining,

Lin Jing noticed Chen Xing’s expression seemed somewhat unnatural.

It seemed that the matter was not as simple as Senior Han made it sound.

Given Senior Han’s demeanor, Lin Jing estimated that even if he asked, he wouldn’t tell.

Lin Jing discreetly took note of this and remained impassive.

Afterward.

The three had another round of conversation.

In the midst of it, Lin Jing suddenly said:

“Senior Han, now that you have recovered, why don’t we have a drink together? How about it?”

“We don’t need to go out; we can just stay here and it will also give the two brothers a chance to taste my culinary skills.”

After Lin Jing finished speaking, Chen Xing was the first to agree.

Senior Han thought for a while and then nodded in agreement.

Then, Lin Jing proposed to Chen Xing:

“Brother Chen, how about you and I go together to buy some ingredients in the inner city later? Senior Han has just recovered, let’s allow him to rest more, shall we?”

Chen Xing readily agreed to Lin Jing’s suggestion:

“Good...”

Unable to dissuade the two, Senior Han agreed to this.

Afterward.

Lin Jing and Chen Xing left the small courtyard and headed toward the inner city.

Chapter 279: Chapter 261: Offering the Pill [Thanks to Changbai Wind and Snow Voice for the monthly ticket reward]

“Senior Brother Chen...”

On the road, Lin Jing suddenly called out to Chen Xing, staring at him with a serious face.

Chen Xing was initially very puzzled, but when he turned his head and saw Lin Jing, his heart skipped a beat.

“Senior Brother Chen, tell me the truth, the issue with that Xu-surnamed individual you helped me deal with, was there not considerable trouble involved...”

Upon hearing this, Chen Xing became somewhat flustered and quickly tried to explain:

“Junior Brother Lin is overthinking it, Senior Han has already said that there is no major problem.”

However, although Chen Xing said this, his gaze was evasive, clearly lying, and the reality was obviously not as he described.

“Senior Brother Chen, since this matter is related to me, I hope you can inform me...”
Lin Jing bowed his hands to Chen Xing and said with an extremely solemn expression.

Seeing Lin Jing like this, Chen Xing immediately realized that he had been found out.

With this thought, Chen Xing’s brow furrowed, showing a troubled expression. After some time, he seemed to have made up his mind before he continued to speak:

“To not conceal the truth from you, Junior Brother Lin, due to my oversight, there indeed were some troubles this time.”

“My anxiousness regarding Senior Han’s injury was precisely because of this trouble.”

“Please go on, Senior Brother Chen...” Lin Jing urged him hastily.

Chen Xing nodded and said:

“Senior Han needs to secure one of the top three spots in this disciple conference, then become a core disciple.”

“Furthermore, he has to pass the core disciple trial in five years, obtain the Sect’s reward of the Cultivation True Elixir, and then find a way to advance to the Golden Core Stage.”

“Only by doing so, can this trouble be perfectly resolved.”

“Otherwise, this matter won’t stay hidden for long, it will definitely be exposed, and both of us will inevitably not escape punishment.”

After finishing, Chen Xing said to Lin Jing:

“Junior Brother Lin...”

“You mustn’t let Senior Han find out about this.”

“Senior Han told me not to tell you about this matter, I hope you can understand, Junior Brother Lin.”

Lin Jing’s eyebrows raised slightly as he nodded:

“Don’t worry, Senior Brother Chen.”

Having said that, Lin Jing seemed to suddenly remember something and suddenly said:

“Right, Senior Brother Chen...”

“Wait for me before heading to the Inner City, I’ll make a trip to Yuebaolou, to see my Master. I haven’t handed over the Elixir Medicine I refined before, I’m going to let him take a look...”

“Alright...”

Chen Xing replied.

.....

Time flew by, and a day had already passed.

Yesterday, after drinking, Lin Jing used some tricks to get both Senior Han and Chen Xing drunk and knocked out.

The two of them had only just fully sobered up.

After waking up, they planned to leave.

Yesterday, after listening to what Chen Xing said.

Lin Jing knew the trouble Senior Han had caused for his sake was indeed not small.

And last night, while drunk, Senior Han specifically told Lin Jing that after they returned to Qingyuan Sword Sect this time, it would probably be a long time before they could leave the mountain again.

When Lin Jing pressed for more information, Senior Han refused to say anything more.

From this, it was clear that what Chen Xing had told him was true.

Senior Han did this, afraid that Lin Jing would worry.

However, Lin Jing had long had his own plan.

Yesterday, he made the excuse of going to Yuebaolou, but in reality, he had taken two Cultivation True Elixirs and packed them away.

Also, taking advantage of their drunken state, he gave the two Gathering Yuan Pills to Senior Han, having him keep the two Cultivation True Elixirs.

At that time, Senior Han was so drunk that he accepted them without fully being aware of it.

Moreover, Lin Jing also left a note inside.

It indicated that the Cultivation True Elixirs were obtained from his Master and were only a temporary loan for him to overcome this difficulty.

And at the end of the note, he instructed that the matter should be kept as confidential as possible. Certainly, with Senior Han's intelligence, he would understand that this issue should not be publicized.

.....

Actually, these Cultivation True Elixirs were of too low a grade to be of much use in Lin Jing's hands.

Moreover, given the current situation, he dared not sell the Cultivation True Elixirs recklessly.

So, it was just right to give them to Senior Han.

As for Lin Jing himself, he would certainly need to refine the Flawless Cultivation True Elixirs before taking them.

It couldn't be helped...

To maintain his cultivation speed and not be limited by pill toxins, Lin Jing would generally not take any other Elixir Medicine.

Unless, his Spirit Root Aptitude improved again, Lin Jing would consider taking other Elixir Medicines to increase his cultivation.

.....

After sending the two away, Lin Jing returned to his small courtyard once more.

At the time he saw them off, Senior Han said goodbye without noticing the Cultivation True Elixir Lin Jing had given him.

But that was also fine, it spared Lin Jing the need for explanations.

Not long after returning to the small courtyard, Lin Jing took out the Pill Scripture from his Storage Bag.

With Senior Han and Chen Xing around, he hadn't had the chance to read the Jade Slip; now that he was free, it was a good time to have a look.

Lin Jing held the Jade Slip in his hand and carefully examined it.

This purple Jade Slip was the first time Lin Jing had seen one; other than the color, it didn't seem to be any different from other Jade Slips.

Next, Lin Jing stimulated his Divine Sense and probed toward the Jade Slip.

However, his Divine Sense was blocked by the Jade Slip.

He couldn't penetrate it at all.

Lin Jing was quite puzzled; it was usually easy for his Divine Sense to probe into other jade slips.

"Could it be that there is some kind of forbiddance on this jade slip?"

Lin Jing muttered to himself.

Then he picked up the jade slip and continued to examine it.

After a long time, Lin Jing did not find any forbiddances on the jade slip.

In this case, either the forbiddance was too ingenious for Lin Jing's cultivation to detect, or there was no forbiddance at all, and it simply required a special method to open.

"A special method..."

Lin Jing paused for a moment, then thought of the bloodline inheritance box. He wondered,

"Could it be that this jade slip also requires the testing of bloodline power?"

Lin Jing then nodded slightly.

"Hmm! Very likely..."

Afterward, just like when he opened the box, he used a blade of condensed Spiritual Power to cut his finger.

Next, he dripped a few drops of blood onto the jade slip.

The moment the blood touched it, the jade slip immediately reacted.

The blood directly merged into the jade slip.

Then, a hazy purple light began to emanate from it, enveloping the entire jade slip, causing it to float and levitate in mid-air.

Moments later, the purple light dissipated.

And the jade slip returned to its original appearance, falling down.

Lin Jing reached out and caught the jade slip.

Then, he once again concentrated his Divine Sense and probed towards the jade slip.

This time, it was exceptionally smooth.

Lin Jing's Divine Sense directly entered the jade slip.

However, as soon as he probed inside, a vast amount of information rushed into Lin Jing's mind.

The sheer volume of information was overwhelming; Lin Jing had barely reacted when a severe headache struck, feeling as if his head was about to explode.

Thereupon, Lin Jing did not hesitate.

He quickly withdrew his Divine Sense.

After withdrawing his Divine Sense, Lin Jing fell back into the chair behind him.

His forehead was bulging with veins, and sweat soaked his entire body, even drenching his back.

The information just now was so immense that Lin Jing felt that if he had exited a few seconds later,

his head would probably have exploded on the spot, and even his Divine Sense might have been scattered by the surge of information.

One should not underestimate such an enormous volume of information; if one is not careful, it can indeed result in such consequences.

It's like when a cultivator uses the Soul Searching Technique.

Very few cultivators employ the Soul Searching Technique, although it can extract desired information from an enemy's mind; it also poses a significant burden on oneself.

Performing a Soul Search on someone is like receiving their memories, knowledge, and even emotions in an instant...

If one does not have a strong mind, there's a high likelihood of becoming lost in it, unable to extract oneself.

What's worse, one might even cause their own mind to collapse under the strain.

Therefore, Soul Searching is generally used by a cultivator of a higher rank on those of a lower rank,

and it cannot be used frequently.

Only in this way can it be relatively safe.

Previously, Wu Cai Immortal had intended to perform a Soul Search on Lin Jing, naturally for the same reason. Lin Jing appeared to only have eighth level Qi Refinement cultivation,

while Wu Cai Immortal was a Golden Core Immortal; there was a two-rank difference between them, so Wu Cai Immortal did not have any concerns.

Moreover.

He didn't really believe that Lin Jing was the murderer.

His main purpose was actually to disrupt Lin Jing's mind during the Soul Search, rendering him into an idiot or even killing him.

After all, because of Lin Jing and Huang Qingling, Liu Yiyuan had not progressed for a long time.

Although Wu Cai Immortal was angry about his lack of progress, he still harbored deep hatred for Lin Jing, the main culprit.

However, fortunately, the Zhang Family Patriarch intervened in the end, preventing Wu Cai Immortal from succeeding.

.....

After withdrawing his Divine Sense...

Lin Jing felt that his mind was now filled with many scattered pieces of knowledge related to Alchemy Dao.

Although Lin Jing had forcefully withdrawn, this small portion of knowledge remained in his mind.

Probably less than one-thousandth.

Lin Jing then closed his eyes and delved into his sea of consciousness.

He discovered that this knowledge was just a collection of fragmented pieces, difficult to connect together.

It seems that to fully understand,

he would need to absorb and digest all the Alchemy Dao knowledge in the jade slip to integrate it all together.

However, Lin Jing obviously would not take such a risk.

He could feel that if he continued recklessly, he was very likely to completely succumb.

He might even have his sea of consciousness burst by the vast volume of knowledge, causing his Divine Sense to disperse, leaving him a simpleton.

Following that...

Lin Jing, supporting himself on the nearby table, stood up.

Just as he was about to go to his bedroom to meditate and recover, a very familiar voice came from outside.

“Lin Jing, I’m here, hurry and open the door.”

This voice was none other than Huang Qingling’s.

Chapter 280: Chapter 262: Another Trip to the Demon Clan Secret Realm

Hearing Huang Qingling’s voice, Lin Jing couldn’t help but give a bitter smile.

“It seems I have to make up another excuse to hide the truth.”

Then Lin Jing, forcing himself up, walked towards the door of the house.

Arriving at the entrance of the courtyard, Lin Jing stretched out his hand to open the door and saw Huang Qingling dressed up beautifully.

Huang Qingling, noticing Lin Jing’s pale face and his hand resting on the doorframe as if he might collapse at any moment, expressed concern.

“Lin Jing, what happened to you?”

“Why are you in such a state all of a sudden?”

Saying this, Huang Qingling hurried forward to support Lin Jing.

With Lin Jing, it seemed Huang Qingling never considered the concept of gender.

She would just grab his hand.

Because of this, it had caused a misunderstanding with Liu Yiyuan last time.

This time too, she came over to help Lin Jing without hesitation.

“It’s nothing, I was just a bit too anxious while refining elixir medicines, and accidentally caused an explosion.”

Lin Jing, having no choice, could only use the excuse of the exploding elixir furnace to cover up his current condition.

After hearing this, Huang Qingling was at a loss for words:

“You...”

“Already a Second-Grade Alchemist, how can you still be so impatient?”

“At this rate, how can you advance to a Third-Grade Pill Master, and how can you create the Pure Youth Preserving Pill for me.”

Speaking thus, Huang Qingling supported Lin Jing as they walked toward the inside of the courtyard.

With this reminder from Huang Qingling, Lin Jing suddenly remembered.

Initially, to exchange for the Hidden Dragon Pendant of the Azure Moon from Huang Qingling,

Lin Jing had promised her

that he would refine a Pure Youth Preserving Pill for her in the future.

Lin Jing then thought...

Now, the tree bearing the eternal youth fruit in the System Space would mature in about two months; once mature, he could refine the Pure Youth Preserving Pill and then figure out a way to give it to her.

Of course, he needed to keep the origin of the pill a secret.

The identity as the Elixir Valley Heir could be utilized once more.

Thinking of that Jade Pendant,

Lin Jing suddenly remembered something else.

It seemed that Huang Qingling's personal clothing was still kept in his Storage Bag...

Thinking of that personal clothing, Lin Jing felt a headache coming on.

Right now, whether to return it or not, it was all problematic.

The garment had just stayed with him all this time.

Initially, Little Sparrow had brought that clothing because it was afraid of Huang Qingling. It dropped the clothing and hid.

Due to the urgent situation back then, Lin Jing had no choice but to keep it.

Lately, Lin Jing spent his days focusing on refining elixirs and improving himself, gradually forgetting about the incident.

Now to have Little Sparrow take it back?

Impossible, absolutely impossible.

Little Sparrow was becoming smarter by the day, even learning to speak. Sending it back with the clothing would be outright exposure.

Lin Jing definitely didn't want Huang Qingling to think of him as a big pervert.

.....

"By the way, Fellow Daoist Qingling, where is Little Sparrow?"

"Why didn't I see Little Sparrow with you?"

As they walked through the courtyard, Lin Jing suddenly spoke, asking Huang Qingling.

Huang Qingling immediately replied:

"Qing Qing is preparing for alchemy, she went to the Night Mist Mountain Range to look for a type of Spirit Grass, so she borrowed Little Sparrow."

"Little Sparrow is quite familiar with the Night Mist Mountain Range, after all..."

"I see."

Lin Jing nodded, couldn't help but exclaim:

"Little Sparrow really is multi-talented, tracking, running errands, even searching for Spirit Grass, it can do anything..."

"And its strength is exceptional, it can even act as a personal guard in crucial moments."

After hearing this, Huang Qingling's eyes curved into crescents, and she laughed outright:

"Hee hee..."

"Now that you mention it, it really is..."

After speaking, Huang Qingling suddenly felt something was off.

She then turned her head, looking at Lin Jing suspiciously, and asked:

"That's not right, Little Sparrow hasn't tracked anyone before, how do you know it can track?"

Lin Jing suddenly stopped in his tracks, sensing something was amiss, he had carelessly mentioned tracking.

He then chuckled awkwardly and quickly explained:

“Hehe...”

“You see, Little Sparrow is so clever, fast, and, since it’s small, it knows how to hide itself. Tracking someone would be a breeze, wouldn’t it?”

After finishing, Huang Qingling thought for a moment and said,

“Hmm, what you said makes sense. Once Little Sparrow returns, I’ve decided to let it try.”

Hearing Huang Qingling say this, Lin Jing breathed a sigh of relief.

Thank goodness.

Huang Qingling didn’t probe further...

.....

Huang Qingling thus led Lin Jing into the house and they sat down.

Afterwards, Lin Jing asked Huang Qingling again:

“Right, are Elder Bai and Elder Yu planning to enter the Demon Race Secret Realm again?”

“Yes, they are.”

“Elder Yu already left yesterday and has entered the Demon Race Secret Realm. Elder Bai will also go tomorrow,”

After speaking, Huang Qingling continued,

“And it’s very likely that we will have to go with them to the Demon Race Secret Realm.”

Lin Jing was startled, then very bewildered, he asked:

“We’re going too?”

Huang Qingling nodded and said,

“Yes.”

“Yesterday, Old Man Bai told me...”

“The Demon Cultivator Priest from the Howling Sky Wolf Clan’s hiding spot has been found.”

“This time we’re going in to prevent him from escaping. We plan to eliminate him once and for all in the Secret Realm.”

“And, Old Man Bai also mentioned...”

“After we kill the Demon Cultivator Priest, everyone involved will receive a reward, and that reward is likely to be the Cleansing Spirit Liquid.”

“Old Man Bai and Elder Yu think this opportunity is too good to miss, so they have decided to give this chance to the two of us.”

“Cleansing Spirit Liquid...”

Lin Jing instantly remembered the small amount of Cleansing Spirit Liquid that had filled the bottom of the cave they were in before.

Would that little bit of Cleansing Spirit Liquid be enough?

And.

The Cleansing Spirit Liquid no longer had any effect on him.

However, Lin Jing was still very touched.

Elder Bai and Elder Yu thought of them first when they received the reward.

“That, Fellow Daoist Qingling...”

“Maybe I should just not go, even if I consume the Cleansing Spirit Liquid, it likely won’t have any effect.”

“I have even entered the core area of the Cleansing Spirit Grounds before, and still it had no effect. I feel that consuming more Cleansing Spirit Liquid would just be a waste.”

Lin Jing had barely finished speaking.

When Huang Qingling immediately objected:

“No way...”

“You have to go.”

“This matter, Elder Yu has already specified.”

“Moreover, what about the core area of the Cleansing Spirit? Could that compare to directly consuming a drop of Cleansing Spirit Liquid in effectiveness?”

Lin Jing then continued:

“But...”

“Even if I consume the Cleansing Spirit Liquid, the chances of improvement are extremely slim...”

Before Lin Jing could finish, Huang Qingling interrupted him:

“Stop making excuses, just come with me. Before Elder Yu left, he specifically asked me to bring you along.”

“This time, I came to find you carrying out a task from Elder Yu.”

Lin Jing was at a loss for words.

It seemed that to refuse, he would have to discuss it with Elder Yu, and to find Elder Yu, he must visit the Demon Race Secret Realm.

It seemed.

He had to make another trip to the Demon Race Secret Realm.