

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

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So this was Huang Qingling’s trump card all along.

This jade pendant even had a teleportation function, no wonder Elder Bai said that this jade pendant was specially selected for Huang Qingling.

As long as one wore this jade pendant, it meant that at any time, one was under the protection of two Golden Core Cultivators.

From this, it was clear how much affection Elder Bai held for Huang Qingling.

When Elder Bai and Elder Yu emerged, the first thing they felt was the pervasive demonic aura that filled the sky.

The two immediately furrowed their brows, looking around to find the source of the demonic aura.

The attack from the Zhang Family Patriarch had already ceased.

The demonic aura that had been swirling around his body had dissipated, and he had reverted to his previous appearance.

It was at this moment that the jade pendant hovering in midair began to “crack and snap,” and the protective barrier around the teleportation array flickered and dimmed.

It was probably about to shatter.

Just then, Lin Jing hastily spoke up, addressing Elder Bai and Elder Yu:

“Be careful, Real Man Chenfan has cultivated demonic techniques...”

However, as Lin Jing issued his warning, the Zhang Family Patriarch had already launched his attack.

Countless streams of demonic aura burst forth violently, a blood-red malevolence soared into the sky, and when the demonic energy was at its most ferocious, the soaring malevolence instantly absorbed all the demonic aura and then transformed into a blood-red arrow, attacking Elder Bai and Elder Yu.

At the sight of this, Lin Jing's heart leaped to his throat.

Just as the arrow was approaching the quickly fading barrier, Elder Bai and Elder Yu, along with Huang Qingling not far behind them, suddenly vanished into thin air.

Immediately after, the blood-red arrow unobstructed passed through the barrier formed by the jade pendant and, as it did so, the jade pendant could no longer withstand it.

With a "bang," it exploded into fragments.

And the blood-colored arrow, without any inhibition, plunged directly into the ground and disappeared from sight.

Seeing Elder Bai and the others disappear, the Zhang Family Patriarch's brow furrowed, and then he looked around.

Soon, he spotted the traces of the three of them in the airspace slightly further away within the dense forest.

At that moment, a ring in Elder Bai's hand, which was emitting a milky white light, was slowly fading away.

It seemed that they had just used this ring to teleport away.

"Qing Ling used the jade pendant to summon us here, it must have been because of danger. Looking around, except for a few of you, there was no one else."

"Moreover, with the demonic aura pervading the sky but no demon in sight, I have been on guard."

Having said this, Elder Bai turned to the Zhang Family Patriarch, whose horrific features were enveloped in strands of rising demonic aura, and asked:

"Zhang Chenfan, when did you start practicing the Demonic Path?"

Following this.

The three of them approached Lin Jing. Elder Bai took two steps forward, gazing directly at the Zhang Family Patriarch.

Meanwhile, Elder Yu examined Lin Jing and inquired:

“Are you alright...”

Lin Jing shook his head in response:

“I’m fine, but Brother Zhang...”

Lin Jing then lowered his head to look at Zhang Yuan in his arms.

At this point, Zhang Yuan’s breathing was weak, and his eyes were starting to slowly lose focus; it was apparent he was on the brink of death.

Seeing this, Elder Yu quickly crouched down, placed his hand on Zhang Yuan’s wrist, and at once, countless streams of spiritual power flowed from his arm into Zhang Yuan’s body.

Even Elder Bai looked on.

But now, Zhang Yuan’s meridians were severed, and his cultivation base was destroyed.

His body was like a sieve, and no matter how much spiritual power was channeled into it, it would leak out without leaving a trace.

A moment later.

Elder Yu withdrew his hand, sighed, and, shaking his head at Lin Jing, said:

“It’s no use...”

“His meridians are severed, and his cultivation base is also destroyed. Even if Daluo is alive, he would be powerless to help.”

Elder Bai also witnessed all this.

“Is this your handiwork, Zhang Chenfan?” he turned to ask the Zhang Family Patriarch.

“Yes...”

The Zhang Family Patriarch looked at Zhang Yuan, who was close to death, and spoke unapologetically.

His eyes were exceptionally cold, devoid of any emotion.

“He chose to oppose me, so he must face the consequences of opposing me.”

Elder Bai listened to the Zhang Family Patriarch's explanation and could not help but furrow his brow, then looked up at the Zhang Family Patriarch, now enshrouded in demonic aura.

"Zhang Chenfan, you have fallen into the demonic path."

The Zhang Family Patriarch, with a dismissive face, scoffed:

"Hmph!"

"What is right, and what is demonic?"

"You say I have fallen into the demonic path, but I can only say your perspective is too narrow."

"In this world, there is no right or wrong, just different means to achieve the ultimate goal."

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"Whether it is the righteousness you speak of, or the demonic, the ultimate goal is ascension to immortality and obtaining the Longevity Dao Fruit."

"What difference does it make?"

"All I can say is that our paths differ..."

These words from the Zhang Family Patriarch left Elder Bai silent for a moment.

He knew that the person before him was no longer the same Zhang Chenfan that he once knew well.

"So today, must we really decide a victor between us?"

Elder Bai looked at the Zhang Family Patriarch and said.

The Zhang Family Patriarch spoke, glanced at Lin Jing, and then said:

"Originally today, I only planned to use that lad to draw Wǔ Cǎi here, absorb it and break through to the Golden Core Peak."

"But Wǔ Cǎi actually self-destructed."

"Now, I'm just a bit away from reaching the Golden Core Peak, so I might as well absorb the two of you."

Just as the Zhang Family Patriarch finished speaking, Huang Qingling interjected:

“He is the Demon Cultivator from the Demonic Path who sucks the blood essence of cultivators. His demonic techniques allow him to absorb others’ cultivation and enhance his own.”

After hearing this, Elder Bai nodded and then said:

“I had guessed as much...”

The Zhang Family Patriarch’s eyes were cold as he stared at Elder Bai:

“Since it’s so, let’s cut the talk.”

With that, the Demonic Qi around his body erupted even more intensely than before.

Elder Bai likewise didn’t waste any more words. His cultivation at the Golden Core Late Stage burst forth, and he directly raised a silver-white Flying Sword, attacking the Zhang Family Patriarch.

The Zhang Family Patriarch was not outdone, as countless blood-red filaments surged from his body, dividing into two groups.

One group charged directly at Elder Bai.

The other circled around, attacking from the side, as if intending to envelop Elder Bai within.

Seeing this, Elder Bai hastily took out a bead engraved with dense incantations and activated his Spiritual Power. The bead immediately burst forth with intense golden light.

Those red filaments melted away instantly upon contact with the golden light, as if they had met with their natural enemy.

The Zhang Family Patriarch, observing this, had a change of expression and quickly retracted the red filaments.

By this time, Elder Bai’s Flying Sword had already reached the side of the Zhang Family Patriarch.

The Zhang Family Patriarch, seeing this, hurriedly raised his Flying Sword to block and then dodged backward...

And Elder Bai pursued him.

The two of them fought, moving farther and farther apart...

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After Elder Bai and the Zhang Family Patriarch had left.

Zhang Wu, at this time, had also slowly walked over.

Zhang Wu first looked at Zhang Yuan, then turned his head away with reluctance and faced Elder Yu, saying:

“Elder Yu, it’s our turn now.”

Elder Yu also looked up at Zhang Wu and then spoke:

“I know you’ve watched Zhang Yuan grow up since he was a child. How can you bear to strike him down?”

Zhang Wu was silent for a moment before he spoke:

“My life was given by the old master...”

“For the old master, I can forsake everything, including my own life.”

After saying this, he fell silent.

He didn’t dare look up again at Zhang Yuan, who was on the brink of death.

“Alright...”

Elder Yu spoke directly, and his aura burst forth with great intensity.

“Since you wish to fight, then I’ll accompany you,” said Elder Yu as he stepped forward.

Then, his Flying Sword sped towards Zhang Wu.

As Elder Bai and the Zhang Family Patriarch clashed, so did Elder Yu and Zhang Wu.

This place was left with only Lin Jing, Huang Qingling, and Zhang Yuan, teetering on the edge of death.

Lin Jing, at this moment, continued to channel his Spiritual Power into Zhang Yuan’s body, but it had no effect.

Zhang Yuan’s face was ashen, his eyes unfocused, his lips mouthing silently, unable to make any sound.

Just then...

Zhang Yuan's initially unfocused eyes suddenly brightened, and he murmured softly. The sound was too faint, even Lin Jing, who held him, couldn't hear it clearly.

He reached out his hand as if trying to grasp something.

But at that moment, it abruptly stopped...

Then, his eyes quickly lost their light, and the hand he had stretched out fell...

Lin Jing felt a pang in his heart, as he could clearly feel that Zhang Yuan in his arms had stopped moving entirely, including breathing and heartbeat...

Zhang Yuan had perished.

Chapter 292: Chapter 274 Secret

It was not yet time for Lin Jing to grieve, as Huang Qingling spoke directly:

"Lin Jing, lay Zhang Yuan down."

"Stand guard for me in a moment, and don't let anyone disturb me."

Huang Qingling's expression was more serious than ever before.

Lin Jing was stunned for a moment, somewhat at a loss.

But he still nodded, gently placed Zhang Yuan on the ground, then stepped aside.

Once Lin Jing had moved away, Huang Qingling hurriedly sat down next to Zhang Yuan's body.

Then, Huang Qingling's hands crossed over each other.

Next, her lips moved slightly as she silently chanted a spell.

At that moment, countless colorful lights emanated from Huang Qingling's body.

There were nine colors in this radiance, each extraordinarily bright and dazzling.

As Huang Qingling continued her incantations, the radiance of the nine colors around her grew even more vibrant.

Eventually, the light enveloped both Huang Qingling and Zhang Yuan's body.

Lin Jing, who stood outside, could see nothing.

At this time, following Huang Qingling's instructions, Lin Jing became vigilant, looking around to ensure Huang Qingling was not disturbed.

It didn't take long, perhaps a quarter of an hour, for the nine-colored light to slowly weaken and, after a while, it vanished completely.

Lin Jing quickly turned to look, and at that time, Huang Qingling's face was extremely pale, and her aura was also incredibly weak.

Just then, as Huang Qingling could no longer hold herself up and was about to fall, Lin Jing hurried over to support her.

At this moment, Lin Jing turned his attention back to Zhang Yuan.

He saw that the wounds on Zhang Yuan's body had miraculously healed completely.

Lin Jing was shocked, then looked incredulously towards Huang Qingling.

Following this, he extended his hand towards Zhang Yuan's wrist.

However.

Zhang Yuan's body was cold, his pulse still quiet.

"This..."

Lin Jing turned to look at Huang Qingling again.

Huang Qingling spoke weakly:

"All I could do is this. Whether he can come back to life depends on his fate..."

Lin Jing immediately understood.

Then he asked Huang Qingling:

"Fellow Daoist Qing Ling, what spell is this? Can it truly resurrect the dead?"

"And, how do you know such things?"

If this truly were a resurrection spell, that would be extraordinary.

The entire Cultivation World would be stirred by it.

If word came out, it would also bring tremendous calamity to Huang Qingling.

Huang Qingling forced a smile, but her face was too pale, making the smile appear quite tragic...

"These are my secrets. You will know them in time..."

Knowing that these were Huang Qingling's secrets, Lin Jing nodded and did not ask further.

Following that.

Lin Jing hurriedly circulated his cultivation technique, channeling spiritual power into Huang Qingling's body to help her recover as quickly as possible.

Almost another quarter of an hour passed.

With the help of Lin Jing, Huang Qingling's complexion finally returned to normal.

Her aura had also stabilized.

At this moment, Huang Qingling turned to look at Lin Jing with a half-smiling expression:

"You're not at the ninth level of Qi Refinement, are you?"

Obviously, Huang Qingling had noticed this while Lin Jing was channeling spiritual power.

Lin Jing, somewhat embarrassed, scratched his head and said:

"Yes!"

"I am actually at the sixth level of Foundation Establishment, but for some reasons, I prefer not to reveal my true cultivation level."

Huang Qingling nodded, then after thinking for a bit, said:

"You are concealing your cultivation level with The Hidden Dragon Pendant of the Azure Moon, aren't you?"

Lin Jing nodded, replying:

"Yes..."

"And it's thanks to the jade pendant from Fellow Daoist Qing Ling that I can better conceal my cultivation level."

Huang Qingling then spoke again:

"I know you must, like me, have your own secrets, and I won't ask, nor will I tell anyone else."

Lin Jing hurriedly said to Huang Qingling:

"Thank you, Fellow Qingling!"

At this point, Huang Qingling gave Lin Jing a look and then corrected him:

"I've said it before, just call me Qingling..."

Perhaps because they had both revealed some secrets to each other, Lin Jing felt that their relationship seemed to have moved a step closer.

"It's a habit, I'll definitely remember from now on..." Lin Jing quickly said.

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Just then.

Elder Bai and the Zhang Family Patriarch were fighting and retreating, and they were once again heading in Lin Jing's direction.

Lin Jing looked up and saw Elder Bai standing in midair, confronting the Zhang Family Patriarch.

At this moment, his body was covered in numerous wounds, and the Magical Treasure he held, engraved with countless secret inscriptions, was also riddled with cracks.

However, even though Elder Bai appeared to be in a sorry state, his eyes were extremely calm, staring directly at the Zhang Family Patriarch as if he had everything under control.

On the other hand, things didn't look so good for the Zhang Family Patriarch. His gaze was gloomy, his breath was disordered, and even the Demonic Qi around him was intermittent and unstable.

"Heh...heh heh..."

The Zhang Family Patriarch suddenly cracked a dry laugh.

Afterward, he said breathlessly:

"Elder Bai, had Wǔ Cǎi not self-destructed and wounded me, you would never have been my match, no matter what."

“You have no idea...”

“You don’t know just how powerful these Demonic Techniques are.”

“I really didn’t want to use this move...”

“Today, I’ll let you witness the true power of these Demonic Techniques.”

Having said that.

The Zhang Family Patriarch suddenly spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, which immediately gathered in midair and transformed into a drop of black blood that flew straight into the Zhang Family Patriarch’s forehead.

And it was at this moment that the Demonic Qi around the Zhang Family Patriarch solidified once again.

Seeing this, Elder Bai’s brow furrowed at once.

At the same time, he quickly brought out a rough bronze mirror Magical Treasure to shield himself, while gathering his Spiritual Power, he vigilantly watched the Zhang Family Patriarch.

Witnessing this, the Zhang Family Patriarch sneered and then suddenly vanished from his spot.

However, he wasn’t charging at Elder Bai.

Instead, he was speeding toward Lin Jing and the others with an incredibly fast pace.

“Hahaha...”

“Elder Bai, you’ve been fooled.”

The Zhang Family Patriarch laughed wildly as he rushed toward Lin Jing’s group.

“After I’ve drained your treasured niece and recovered a bit, I’ll have another fight with you.”

Elder Bai became furious immediately, he, who had prepared for everything, did not expect to be played by the Zhang Family Patriarch.

“Zhang Chenfan, when did you become so shameless?”

Elder Bai roared angrily, then hurriedly chased after the Zhang Family Patriarch.

However, the Zhang Family Patriarch paid no attention to Elder Bai and continued to charge toward Lin Jing and the others.

Even as the two appeared, Lin Jing and Huang Qingling had been watching from afar.

When the Zhang Family Patriarch suddenly changed course, speeding their way.

Lin Jing was immediately taken aback.

Having reached the Golden Core Late Stage, the Zhang Family Patriarch's strength was something Lin Jing was very clear about.

Even though he was now severely injured, he was still not someone Lin Jing and the other could contend with.

In fact, the two of them couldn't even manage to block him at all.

Seeing the Zhang Family Patriarch approaching rapidly, Lin Jing knew that even if they wanted to run away, they probably couldn't escape given their speed.

At this critical moment.

A flash of inspiration struck Lin Jing, and he thought of a plan.

He then quickly said to Huang Qingling:

"Qingling, once he comes, do your best to attack him. Whether it's with spells or talismans, it doesn't matter if you can't injure him, just as long as you can interfere with him."

After saying this, without waiting for Huang Qingling to respond.

Lin Jing also quickly made his preparations.

The Flawless Sword, which had been taken out earlier, was now at his side.

Then, he took out a small sword less than an inch long from his Storage Bag—the Lu Zhen Magical Sword.

At the same time, he focused on the approaching Zhang Family Patriarch.

Chapter 293: Chapter 275 Demonic Transformation Technique

At this moment, the Zhang Family Patriarch's eyes were shrouded with black air, and a cruel arc formed at the corner of his mouth.

At the same time, those red threads capable of draining a person into a mummy were also ready, swaying like tentacles, simply waiting for the prey to arrive.

As the Zhang Family Patriarch was about to arrive, Huang Qingling directly attacked with her Flying Sword.

She also threw out several Talismans that had been prepared in advance, attempting to obstruct him.

Instantly, lightning flashed, and wild winds howled as several kinds of Spells formed by the Talismans spread across a large area.

Clearly.

Huang Qingling had great trust in Lin Jing.

Without waiting for the Zhang Family Patriarch to get close, she detonated these Talismans in advance to confuse his perception.

Seeing this, the corner of the Zhang Family Patriarch's mouth curled up, and a hint of scorn appeared in his eyes.

He looked down on Huang Qingling's actions.

Facing the oncoming attack, the Zhang Family Patriarch did not even dodge, directly charging into the 'danger zone' formed by the various Talismans.

After the Zhang Family Patriarch rushed in, the various Spell attacks formed by the Second Rank Talismans could not even break the Spiritual Shield around his body.

The Zhang Family Patriarch did not even slow down as he continued to charge towards Lin Jing and his companion.

Just as he was about to rush out of the range of the Talisman attacks.

Suddenly, a Flying Sword struck.

The Zhang Family Patriarch reached out, slapping the Flying Sword with his hand, sending it flying out instantly.

However, before he could relax,

He suddenly felt a dangerous presence not far from himself.

The Zhang Family Patriarch immediately concentrated his Divine Sense and swept it around him.

Only then did he notice an invisible Flying Sword about to reach his side, and right next to the invisible Flying Sword was a very inconspicuous, less than one-inch-long small Flying Sword.

Upon seeing this small Flying Sword, the Zhang Family Patriarch was instantly terrified.

He was all too familiar with that small Flying Sword.

However, before he could react,

Suddenly, a loud shout came.

“Explode!”

Following that, the small sword immediately exploded, then formed several hundred faint yellow sword shadows.

After a brief pause,

These sword shadows attacked the Zhang Family Patriarch one after another.

Although the faint yellow sword shadows seemed insignificant, they were incredibly powerful, shattering the Spiritual Shield on the Zhang Family Patriarch in an instant.

Then, without stopping, the small swords directly pierced through the Zhang Family Patriarch’s body.

“Ah...”

“Damn it, it’s the Lu Zhen Sword Technique...”

The Zhang Family Patriarch was shocked and furious; he had never imagined that he would fall prey to the Forbidden Artifact he had once given away.

Even just one small sword was so formidable, and there were even more faint yellow swords ready to be unleashed.

Seeing more small swords incoming, the Zhang Family Patriarch could no longer care about charging forward and quickly retreated, trying to dodge the attack of the Lu Zhen Sword Technique.

However, those small swords, like maggots on bones, relentlessly pursued the Zhang Family Patriarch.

Elder Bai, seeing this, immediately felt relieved, but he did not slow down, still charging towards the Zhang Family Patriarch.

Meanwhile, Huang Qingling also breathed a sigh of relief.

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Actually.

As soon as Huang Qingling threw out the Talismans, Lin Jing had already been prepared.

The Lingyin Yu Jian Jue naturally came with the ability to stay hidden and was very suitable for sneak attacks.

It's just a pity that Lin Jing's Cultivation wasn't sufficient, which made the attacks from the Lingyin Yu Jian Jue inadequate and unable to threaten the Zhang Family Patriarch.

But the Lu Zhen Sword Technique was a Forbidden Artifact, capable of posing a threat to even a Golden Core Cultivator.

Although it was less than an inch in size, if it had been released carelessly, it could have been easily detected by the Zhang Family Patriarch.

That's why Lin Jing had Huang Qingling attack the Zhang Family Patriarch first, to confuse his perception.

With Spells blocking the front, Elder Bai chasing from behind, and the fact that the Zhang Family Patriarch was already injured and quite anxious,

Lin Jing deduced that he might overlook his own Flawless Sword's attack.

Therefore.

He first activated the Enhancement Possession Function to increase his Divine Sense's strength, allowing the Lingyin Yu Jian Jue to exert its fullest effect.

Next, Lin Jing directly used the Lingyin Yu Jian Jue to control the Flawless Sword as it rose.

At the same time, he diverted a strand of Divine Sense to control the Lu Zhen Sword Technique, attaching it to the Flawless Sword.

Letting the Flawless Sword lead the Lu Zhen Sword Technique in an attack on the Zhang Family Patriarch.

In this way.

With the addition of various conditions, Lin Jing finally succeeded in his sneak attack, detonating the Lu Zhen Sword Technique by the Zhang Family Patriarch's side, resolving the crisis.

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Although the Zhang Family Patriarch was doing his best to dodge, he simply couldn't avoid those Flying Swords.

In addition, he was already gravely injured.

Now, after being attacked by Flawless Swords, his situation was even more critical.

However, just at this moment...

Suddenly, a figure flew quickly toward the Zhang Family Patriarch.

Lin Jing focused his gaze and saw that the rapidly approaching figure was none other than Zhang Wu.

And following close behind Zhang Wu was Elder Yu.

Zhang Wu, disregarding all else, charged directly toward the Zhang Family Patriarch.

He even ignored the obstruction from Elder Bai.

In the end, he took a heavy blow from Elder Bai before he reached the Zhang Family Patriarch's side.

Upon arriving, Zhang Wu saw the Zhang Family Patriarch pierced by countless little Flying Swords, and then raised his head to glare furiously at Lin Jing in front of him.

At this time, both Elder Bai and Elder Yu also surrounded them.

By then, the assault from the Flawless Swords had already dissipated.

The Zhang Family Patriarch was riddled with holes, and his injuries had worsened significantly.

He could only steady himself with the help of Zhang Wu at his side.

Elder Bai spoke up, addressing the Zhang Family Patriarch:

"Zhang Chenfan, considering our years of acquaintance, if you surrender, I will only destroy your Demonic Techniques and spare your life,"

“If you continue to stubbornly resist, then you can’t blame me.”

The Zhang Family Patriarch, with his head down, suddenly began to laugh:

“Heh heh...heh...”

His laughter, too, was altered due to the violent gasping caused by his severe injuries.

“Do you really think you’ve got me cornered?”

After speaking, the Zhang Family Patriarch spat out a few words:

“Demonic Transformation Technique.”

Immediately, countless strands of Demonic Qi burst forth from the Zhang Family Patriarch’s body, the momentum shockingly powerful.

He then raised his head, only to see that his pupils had turned entirely black; the Demonic Qi that had erupted was also being absorbed into his body.

Elder Bai sensed something wrong upon seeing this.

He hurriedly joined forces with Elder Yu to control their Flying Swords and launched an attack.

However, before their Flying Swords could reach the Zhang Family Patriarch, they were enveloped by a transparent black protective screen.

When their Flying Swords struck the black screen, it remained completely motionless.

After performing the Demonic Transformation Technique, the Zhang Family Patriarch’s body also began to change.

His wounds started to heal rapidly, and even the strength of his presence increased more and more.

Elder Bai looked at the black screen, his brow deeply furrowed.

That black protective screen was excessively solid.

Just as Elder Bai and Elder Yu were at a loss,
suddenly.

The black screen shimmered.

After the shimmer, it was clearly growing fainter, and even the speed at which the Zhang Family Patriarch's wounds were healing slowed down.

Upon seeing this, Elder Bai quickly prepared himself, ready to launch an attack and slay the Zhang Family Patriarch once the screen grew completely dim.

After all, the demonized Zhang Family Patriarch was too dangerous.

The Zhang Family Patriarch looked up and glanced outside the screen at the two, Elder Bai and Elder Yu, then he turned his head back.

Next.

He turned to look at Zhang Wu beside him, his black eyes showing no trace of emotion.

"Xiao Wu, you've always said you owed me your life and that if the opportunity arose, you would repay me even at the cost of your own life,"

Zhang Wu was momentarily stunned and then looked toward the Zhang Family Patriarch:

Seeing that the Zhang Family Patriarch was staring intently at him, his eyes filled with Demonic Qi, but from the expression on his face,

Zhang Wu understood everything.

Then, Zhang Wu spoke up, saying:

"Master, you gave me my life, and if you wish to take it, you may have it at any time,"

"I only hope that you can safely overcome this difficulty. Even if it costs me my life, I wouldn't hesitate,"

The Zhang Family Patriarch nodded and said,

"Xiao Wu, don't worry..."

"Once I absorb you, I will not only complete the Demonic Transformation Technique but will also use it to advance into the Golden Core Peak stage; then, nobody will be able to stop me,"

"You can go in peace."

After speaking, the Zhang Family Patriarch reached out, pressing his hand onto Zhang Wu's head.

And Zhang Wu, at that moment, gave up resisting, allowing the Zhang Family Patriarch to do as he wished.

Chapter 294: 276 Chapter Mysterious Huang Qingling

The Zhang Family Patriarch placed his palm on top of Zhang Wu's head, and then countless thin threads extended from his hand, burrowing into Zhang Wu's body.

Zhang Wu instantly shuddered, followed by an onslaught of intense pain.

Zhang Wu couldn't help but let out a wretched scream.

"Ah..."

Meanwhile, the Zhang Family Patriarch consoled him on the side:

"Little Wu, it'll be over soon..."

"Don't worry, the pain will pass quickly."

As Zhang Wu's agonized cries echoed, the Zhang Family Patriarch continuously offered comfort, but paired with his demonic qi-filled appearance, this consolation seemed very sinister.

Outside, Elder Bai and Elder Yu looked at Zhang Wu inside and then said with a face full of regret:

"Zhang Wu, you have succumbed to the demon, why torment yourself?"

Zhang Wu's face was twisted in pain, yet he still clenched his teeth tightly and said with difficulty:

"Without the master, I would have died in that filthy ditch hundreds of years ago."

"My life was given by the master, and now I return it to the master."

"I... do not regret!"

Having said this, the severe pain became too much for Zhang Wu to bear.

"Ah..."

Involuntarily, he let out a blood-curdling scream, and at that moment, all the vital blood in his body gushed into the body of the Zhang Family Patriarch as if being poured back in.

The injuries on the Zhang Family Patriarch's body were healing at an extremely fast rate.

Even the demonic qi on his body was becoming more and more vigorous.

In contrast, Zhang Wu's figure became more and more emaciated, his veins bulging on his body, almost turning into a mummified corpse.

"Ah..."

"Master, I beg you... please make it quick!"

Zhang Wu finally could not endure anymore and urgently pleaded with the Zhang Family Patriarch.

"Alright..."

"Little Wu, may you have a good journey. If there's an afterlife, let me serve you."

As the Zhang Family Patriarch's words fell, he exerted strength, and those bloodlines immediately swelled to the thickness of fingers.

Then, with a fierce inhalation...

Zhang Wu's vital blood was completely drained from his body.

And Zhang Wu.

Turned into a dried-up corpse, skin and bones.

The thin threads in the Zhang Family Patriarch's hands retracted, and Zhang Wu's corpse fell from mid-air.

Having absorbed Zhang Wu completely, the Zhang Family Patriarch then closed his eyes, allowing the increasingly dense demonic qi to swirl around him.

And the black barrier became even more solidified.

Elder Bai and Elder Yu tried several times again, but even with their combined strength, they couldn't break through.

Seeing this, both felt a bad omen.

Now, with their powers combined, they couldn't break the shield; they feared that once he emerged, none of them would be able to escape.

Therefore.

Elder Bai and Elder Yu exchanged a glance, understanding each other's thoughts.

"Retreat!"

After saying this, they both flew towards Lin Jing and the others.

However, just at that moment.

A powerful surge of demonic qi burst forth, instantly enveloping the entire area.

Following that, the aura of the Golden Core Peak cultivation also rose at this time.

"Golden Core Peak..."

A chilling voice sounded, and the Zhang Family Patriarch had indeed successfully broken through.

"This feeling, it's wonderful!"

"None of you will escape; you will all be nourishment for my advancement to the Nascent Soul Stage."

As the Zhang Family Patriarch's words faded, the black barrier completely dissipated.

At this moment, the eyes of the Zhang Family Patriarch were completely pitch-dark, and both his body and face were densely covered with countless black Demonic Patterns, giving him a very eerie appearance.

The Zhang Family Patriarch looked up at Elder Bai and Elder Yu.

Then, with an evil smile, the Demonic Qi around him surged dramatically as two huge black wings formed behind him.

With a shake of the wings behind him, the Zhang Family Patriarch instantly disappeared from where he stood and charged at Elders Bai and Yu with incredible speed.

His speed surpassed that of Elder Bai in his prime and was much faster, not to mention that Elder Bai, now heavily injured, was much slower than before.

It took only a moment for the Zhang Family Patriarch to get behind the two men, the red threads in his hands weaving through the air, about to catch up with them.

However,

Elder Bai and Elder Yu were clearly prepared.

As soon as the Zhang Family Patriarch charged towards them, the two had readied themselves.

Elder Bai took out a bead Magical Treasure covered in dense inscriptions and placed it before them, simultaneously controlling a Flying Sword to attack the Zhang Family Patriarch.

Elder Yu did the same, a small greenish shield suddenly enlarging to envelop both him and Elder Bai. On that shield, several Defensive Arrays slowly rotated, emitting a bright white light.

Nevertheless, the Zhang Family Patriarch paid no attention to them, the fine threads in his hands shooting out and directly hitting Elder Yu's shield.

The threads now had black Demonic Qi constantly swirling around them, becoming very frightening.

The Defensive Formation on the shield, upon contact with the threads, was destroyed instantly by them, while the threads, unaffected, continued forward and even pierced through the shield.

At last, fortunately, Elder Bai's bead proved effective, managing to stop all the threads.

Yet, after that strike,

The cracks on the bead deepened, even showing a visible fissure.

Before Elder Bai and Elder Yu had time to relax, the Zhang Family Patriarch extended his other hand, the blood-red threads entwined with Demonic Qi once again surged forth, attacking the two men.

"Run fast..."

Seeing the grim situation and knowing they couldn't escape, they quickly shouted to Lin Jing and Huang Qingling.

However, before Elder Bai could finish his sentence, there was a "boom," and the bead shattered completely.

Then, those blood-red threads quickly bound Elder Bai and Elder Yu.

"Hahaha..."

“Now no one can stop me. You two will become the nourishment for my advancement to the Nascent Soul Stage.”

Who knew, just as the Zhang Family Patriarch was delighting in his malevolence,

A voice suddenly appeared, interrupting him.

“You won’t succeed...”

The one who spoke was none other than Huang Qingling, standing beside Lin Jing.

Originally,

With Elder Bai and Elder Yu bound, Lin Jing was extremely anxious, trying to think of a strategy,

But suddenly heard this voice coming from beside him.

Lin Jing paused momentarily, then turned to look.

He saw Huang Qingling once again emitting that mystifying, nine-colored divine light.

As the nine-colored glow from Huang Qingling’s body grew stronger, Elder Bai and Elder Yu, as if summoned by it,

Also emitted the same nine-colored divine light as Huang Qingling,

And the blood-red threads binding them, upon touching the nine-colored light, quickly dissolved.

Seeing this, the Zhang Family Patriarch instantly felt uneasy and went on guard.

He looked at Huang Qingling warily and quickly asked:

“Who exactly are you?”

Lin Jing felt the same, looking at her as if seeing her for the first time, filled with surprise.

Then, Lin Jing looked up at the sky.

Elder Bai and Elder Yu were quietly floating there, eyes closed, yet showing no response.

Not knowing what was happening, Lin Jing quickly turned around, about to ask.

However, he noticed something horrifying...

As the mysterious, nine-colored divine light coming from Huang Qingling grew more intense,

Huang Qingling's body...

Seemed to be disintegrating slowly, as if consumed by the glow.

Chapter 295: Chapter 277: Death of the Zhang Family Patriarch

Lin Jing stared at the scene before his eyes, momentarily stunned.

Although he had never seen such a situation before, he knew that Huang Qingling seemed to be "sacrificing" herself in some way...

It was only an instant before Lin Jing came to his senses. He rushed towards Huang Qingling, trying to stop her act of sacrifice.

At the same time, he opened his mouth, wanting to call out to Huang Qingling.

However, before Lin Jing could get close,

he was pushed out by the nine-colored divine light.

Huang Qingling turned her head at the sound, looked at Lin Jing, and then smiled:

"Lin Jing, don't worry..."

"Soon, you will see the real Huang Qingling."

Lin Jing steadied himself and quickly asked Huang Qingling:

"Aren't you Huang Qingling?"

However, instead of answering Lin Jing, Huang Qingling turned her gaze to the Zhang Family Patriarch in mid-air.

At this moment, the Zhang Family Patriarch, upon seeing this situation, had also lost his previous composure.

He released countless thin threads, continuously attacking Elder Bai and Elder Yu.

However, Elder Bai and Elder Yu, as if they had no sensation whatsoever, closed their eyes tightly, allowing the attacks of the Zhang Family Patriarch to continue unabated.

Nevertheless,

the attacks from the Zhang Family Patriarch could not break through the nine-colored divine light enveloping the two of them.

After attacking for a while and seeing no effect, the Zhang Family Patriarch turned his gaze towards Huang Qingling, trying to find a breakthrough from her.

The Zhang Family Patriarch stared intently at Huang Qingling, his body's Demonic Qi suddenly bursting forth, transforming into numerous black Dharmic qi, entwined with blood-red threads, and attacked her.

These threads were much thicker than before and moved with extreme speed.

In just an instant, they arrived in front of Huang Qingling.

Yet the surging blood-red threads couldn't even get close to her.

Seeing this, the Zhang Family Patriarch's brows furrowed even tighter.

At that moment, his gaze inadvertently caught Lin Jing, who was not protected by the nine-colored divine light.

Subsequently,

without the slightest hesitation, the Zhang Family Patriarch made his move, sending the blood threads toward Lin Jing.

As the blood-red threads neared Lin Jing's body, Lin Jing also reacted, preparing to dodge.

At that moment, Lin Jing suddenly felt a surge of warmth that was extremely comforting, and his body lit up with nine-colored divine light.

The blood-red threads, upon touching the nine-colored divine light, melted away like snowflakes under the warm sun.

The Zhang Family Patriarch's sneak attack had failed.

Lin Jing turned his head once more to look at Huang Qingling.

At that time, Huang Qingling was looking back at him, still smiling...

Lin Jing noticed that Huang Qingling's body seemed to be becoming ethereal, slowly turning transparent.

And the nine-colored divine light on her body was getting brighter.

Subsequently,

Huang Qingling began to turn transparent from her feet upwards, slowly dissipating.

Lin Jing wanted to move forward but found that, except for his head, his entire body was completely immobilized.

Moreover,

It seemed that the Zhang Family Patriarch was in the same situation.

One could clearly see the panic on the Zhang Family Patriarch's face. He tried to remain calm as he looked towards Huang Qingling.

However, Huang Qingling paid him no heed.

She was still smiling, looking at Lin Jing.

Just as Huang Qingling was about to disappear completely, she opened her mouth and said something to Lin Jing. Although there was no sound,

Lin Jing could make it out from the shape of her lips.

She said,

"Lin Jing, see you in a while!"

After saying these words, Huang Qingling completely dissolved, leaving only a blinding ball of nine-colored divine light in her place.

Lin Jing, however, was completely filled with apprehension.

Although Huang Qingling had told him not to worry, the situation at hand was that she had indeed disappeared.

After Huang Qingling had dissipated,

the ball of light left in her spot suddenly transformed into a massive pillar of light, shooting into the sky and directly piercing the clouds.

The remaining Lin Jing and the Zhang Family Patriarch both looked up towards the sky.

Even the nine-colored divine light emanating from Lin Jing, Elder Bai and Elder Yu converged, flowing towards the enormous nine-colored pillar of light.

It was at this moment that Lin Jing suddenly discovered he could move again.

Meanwhile, Elder Bai and Elder Yu remained with eyes tightly shut, seemingly unconscious, as they fell straight down from midair.

Seeing this, Lin Jing hastily rushed over, attempting to catch the two elders.

However, before Lin Jing could get close to them,

The Zhang Family Patriarch had also come to his senses.

He stretched out a hand, and the blood-red threads, like tendrils, once again wrapped around Elder Bai and Elder Yu.

That wasn't all. After capturing the two elders,

Another blood line reached out, this time striking towards Lin Jing.

However,

Before the blood line could hit, an extremely terrifying pressure suddenly descended upon this place.

Under this oppressive force, Lin Jing felt as if he were an ant at others' mercy, so very insignificant.

And before him, seemed to stand a ferocious abyssal behemoth.

Although this pressure was terrifying, it did not harm Lin Jing in any way.

But for the Zhang Family Patriarch, it was a different story.

The moment the pressure descended, the Demonic Qi on the Zhang Family Patriarch's body was instantly suppressed back into him,

and the Demonic Patterns on his body also completely vanished, returning to his former appearance.

After the Zhang Family Patriarch reverted to his original state, the blood-red threads disappeared instantly.

Elder Bai and Elder Yu, now without the control of the blood threads, still had no reaction,

floating in midair just as before.

The Zhang Family Patriarch, however, fell straight from the sky, crashing to the ground.

He lifted his head, looking up towards the heavens in shock and fear.

In the sky, a fiery red figure descended from the heavens.

Lin Jing followed suit, lifting his head to look up.

Only when the figure descended did Lin Jing realize that this person, falling from the sky, was Huang Qingling.

Or rather, a woman who looked exactly like Huang Qingling.

This woman wore a fiery red feathered dress, with a nine-colored gold-threaded belt around her waist, barefoot, like a pair of meticulously carved pieces of art, captivating those who beheld her.

However, unlike Huang Qingling,

On her forehead was a Nine-Colored Flame Mark, which seemed as if it naturally belonged with her features.

Her breathtaking beauty, coupled with the Nine-Colored Flame Mark, made her look extremely noble and imposing, and her inherently celestial aura...

Truly resembled a divine female figure descending from the heavens.

Lin Jing watched her, momentarily spellbound.

He was uncertain, unsure if this woman was the very Huang Qingling he knew.

“Qing Ling...”

Lin Jing opened his mouth, softly calling out.

However, this ‘Huang Qingling’ turned her head towards Lin Jing and bestowed upon him a smile,

At that smile, it seemed as if the entire world around them had lost its color.

“Lin Jing!”

‘Huang Qingling’s’ red lips parted slightly, calling out Lin Jing’s name.

Lin Jing opened his mouth, about to ask some questions.

But he was interrupted by the sudden outburst from the Zhang Family Patriarch.

Even though he had fallen from midair, the Zhang Family Patriarch was not hurt.

At this moment, he gathered the Demonic Qi again to protect himself.

Although the Zhang Family Patriarch was unharmed, he dared not approach further but maintained a certain distance from 'Huang Qingling,' asking warily,

"Who exactly are you?"

Clearly, faced with this situation, he was afraid.

But 'Huang Qingling' did not reply, instead extending a slender jade finger towards the Zhang Family Patriarch.

Countless strands of nine-colored divine light erupted from within the Zhang Family Patriarch's body.

Before the Zhang Family Patriarch could react, he was devoured by the divine light.

When the nine-colored divine light disappeared, so did the Zhang Family Patriarch.

In his place, only a Space Ring and a Storage Bag remained...

The Zhang Family Patriarch didn't even have the chance to cry out before meeting such a tragic end.

Chapter 296: Chapter 278 Qinghuang Palace

Then, Huang Qingling reached out her hand and beckoned.

The Storage Bag and the Space Ring came into her possession.

The Space Ring belonged to the Zhang Family Patriarch, while the Storage Bag was left behind after the Wu Cai Immortal's death.

Next, with a wave of her hand, Huang Qingling gathered Elder Bai, Elder Yu, and Zhang Yuan behind her.

However, all three were the same, their eyes tightly shut, with no signs of life or death.

"Are you Qing Ling, friend?"

Lin Jing spoke up, questioning the 'Huang Qingling' before him.

Huang Qingling's eyes curved into crescents, and she smiled at Lin Jing, saying, "Of course I am."

"Also, just call me Qing Ling, drop the 'friend'. It gives me a headache," she added.

After finishing her sentence, the spectral Huang Qingling even gave Lin Jing a sidelong glance.

Hearing these words, Lin Jing immediately felt relieved.

This was undoubtedly Huang Qingling.

"What's happened to Elder Bai and Elder Yu?"

Lin Jing then looked towards Huang Qingling and asked.

Huang Qingling replied:

"I'll explain that to you later..."

"I can't stay out for too long, come back with me..."

Lin Jing couldn't help but feel puzzled and quickly asked, "Back where?"

Huang Qingling answered, "Qinghuang Palace!"

.....

Qinghuang Palace was located at the peak of Tongtian Peak.

It was the very same peak that pierced the heavens Lin Jing had seen earlier when visiting the place to cleanse his spirit.

However.

According to Huang Qingling, this mountain was not called Tongtian Peak, but Qinghuang Peak.

Because this was Huang Qingling's home.

When Lin Jing heard this news, his eyes nearly popped out of his head.

.....

Qinghuang Palace was a massive palace, covering an area beyond measure, with its height reaching tens of zhang.

Not to mention the hall where Lin Jing was currently standing – he estimated it to be at least a few hundred acres in size.

After Huang Qingling had finished speaking, she casually drew a Teleportation Array and teleported them inside this palace.

Lin Jing looked around and noticed that although the palace was huge, other than a few black pillars that reached to the top, there were two rows of stone platforms that served some unknown purpose.

At the far end of the hall, a gigantic nine-colored barrier obscured whatever was inside, appearing to protect something.

Beyond that, there was nothing else.

The entire hall felt immensely spacious.

.....

“Qing Ling, can you tell me now...”

“What exactly happened to Elder Bai and Elder Yu? Why did they suddenly pass out?”

Lin Jing, looking at Elder Bai, Elder Yu, and Zhang Yuan laid out on the stone platforms, asked Huang Qingling.

“Do you want to hear the truth?” Huang Qingling asked, looking back at Lin Jing.

“Of course,” Lin Jing nodded.

Understanding, Huang Qingling then spoke plainly:

“Old Man Bai and Elder Yu, both of them are already dead.”

These words from Huang Qingling left Lin Jing stunned, unresponsive for a moment.

It wasn't until several breaths later.

That Lin Jing snapped back to reality, hurried over to the two elders, and reached out to check on them.

Upon this inspection, Lin Jing discovered just as Huang Qingling had said, there was no response from the two elders' bodies, exactly like Zhang Yuan.

Lin Jing's face turned ashen, then he turned back and looked at Huang Qingling, asking:

“Qing Ling...”

“What... what exactly happened?”

Seeing his reaction, Huang Qingling quickly tried to reassure him:

“You needn’t worry, this has nothing to do with you.”

“Actually, they died before I even met you.”

“It was about seven years ago...”

After hearing Huang Qingling’s words, Lin Jing was dumbfounded, then said:

“That’s impossible, this can’t be?”

“They were all clearly alive, Elder Yu even succeeded in his Tribulation and ascended to the Golden Core Stage,”

“How could they possibly be dead?”

Huang Qingling then spoke,

“Indeed, that’s the case.”

After speaking, she waved her hand, and a scene of light and shadow appeared in front of Lin Jing.

Within that light and shadow were Elder Bai and Elder Yu, both severely injured and on the brink of death. Judging from their wounds, they appeared to have been chased and attacked.

“This is the event recorded using Retrospection Magic...” Huang Qingling said.

Next, the figures within the light and shadow moved...

...

...

After watching, Lin Jing fell silent.

In this projection magic, Lin Jing saw that Elder Bai and Elder Yu had indeed died.

Afterward, Huang Qingling appeared, her body bursting with a nine-colored divine light, similar to when she had healed Zhang Yuan, saving the two of them.

Having watched the projection, Lin Jing was filled with many questions but didn't know how to ask them.

However, as if aware of Lin Jing's confusion, Huang Qingling spoke up:

"I saved them and altered parts of their memories, then conjured a split soul to accompany them to Nanshan Market..."

...

"Until, at last, I met you."

After Huang Qingling finished speaking, Lin Jing remained silent for quite some time.

Only after digesting all this information did he finally lift his head and look again at Huang Qingling standing before him.

However, Huang Qingling was not angry, nor was she in any hurry; she simply smiled as she looked at Lin Jing.

"Qing Ling Dao... Qing Ling..."

"You..."

Lin Jing, for a moment, was somewhat dazed, unsure of where to begin.

The 'Huang Qingling' he had met from the very beginning had always been this person.

So who then is this 'Huang Qingling'? And why did she go to such lengths to save Elder Bai and Elder Yu, then alter their memories and enter Fang Market to live?

Why did she do all this?

Lin Jing could clearly sense that 'Huang Qingling' bore him no malice.

"Are you... Huang Qingling?"

After a while, Lin Jing asked this question.

Huang Qingling smiled and then said to Lin Jing:

"I am Huang Qingling..."

"I know that all of this must seem unfathomable to you."

"Come, follow me..."

With that, Huang Qingling led the way toward the depths of the hall, to the nine-colored light screen.

Lin Jing followed close behind her.

When they reached the nine-colored light screen, Huang Qingling waved her hand and an opening appeared on the screen, just big enough for one person to enter.

Next.

Huang Qingling led Lin Jing through it.

As soon as he entered, Lin Jing instinctively looked up and saw a white jade platform.

The platform emanated a soft glow that enveloped the entire area, and at the center of the jade platform lay a young girl.

However, because they were too far away, and the stone platform was on top of a black podium,

Lin Jing, standing at the bottom, could not see the face of the girl on the platform.

“Let’s go up and take a look...” Huang Qingling then said.

Lin Jing first turned his head to look at Huang Qingling by his side.

Huang Qingling nodded at Lin Jing.

He then stepped onto the steps of the black podium and ascended.

Upon reaching the black podium, Lin Jing turned towards the girl lying on the jade platform and was suddenly startled.

The young girl’s features were somewhat youthful, appearing to be only about sixteen or seventeen years old, yet it was unmistakable that she looked like Huang Qingling.

At this moment, Huang Qingling also arrived beside Lin Jing and then said to him:

“The one you first encountered was a split soul I had conjured.”

“And I am just a strand of the true body’s split soul.”

“What lies before you now is our true body.”

Chapter 297: Chapter 279 The Origin of Huang Qingling

Then, Huang Qingling's soul fragment continued, saying:

"However, my original body has been critically injured and has been in a deep slumber, while I, this soul fragment, am responsible for guarding the original body."

Lin Jing then spoke up and asked:

"Qing Ling, you..."

"Or rather, your original body, what is its origin?"

Huang Qingling replied:

"My original body belongs to the most esteemed existence among the demon clan, the Divine Phoenix Clan."

"The Divine Phoenix Clan?" Lin Jing was quite puzzled and then said, "I have heard of phoenixes..."

Huang Qingling continued:

"Phoenixes are indeed one kind of creature within the Phoenix family."

"But the Divine Phoenix is the pinnacle of the Phoenix family, with a status far above that of the phoenix."

"Moreover, the resurrection of Old Man Bai and Elder Yu was possible because I used the Nirvana Power unique to the Phoenix Clan. I infused it into their bodies just after they died, while their soul spirits had not yet dissipated, which is what allowed them to be revived."

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing's eyes brightened as he hurriedly said:

"Then, can you revive all three of them?"

"I can..." Huang Qingling paused for a moment and then nodded.

"However..."

"Due to the events that have occurred, my strength has been severely depleted; I am currently unable to do so. I can only leave them here to preserve their bodies from disintegrating, and then wait for my original body to awaken before I can restore their consciousness."

Lin Jing nodded and then looked at the original body of Huang Qingling lying on the jade platform and asked:

“According to you, if the Divine Phoenix Clan is so powerful, how did it get injured?”

Huang Qingling then said:

“This matter involves some major karma, which you, with your low cultivation, cannot withstand.”

“I cannot tell you now, but when your cultivation has reached a certain level, I will explain it to you.”

Seeing Huang Qingling’s serious expression, Lin Jing nodded his head and did not inquire further.

Following that, Lin Jing left the light screen together with Huang Qingling.

And the light screen returned to its original state.

“Qing Ling...”

“The one who had been with me all along, that was your avatar, right?”

Huang Qingling’s soul fragment nodded:

“Yes...”

“May I ask why you saved Elder Bai and Elder Yu, and why did you go to Nanshan Market?” Lin Jing then asked.

Logically speaking, as a soul fragment, it should not leave the original body it was guarding without a good reason.

Yet Huang Qingling had formed an avatar to go to the market.

Huang Qingling raised her head to look at the light screen in front of her, where her original body was, and said slowly:

“Perhaps...”

“It’s because I’ve been in this Qinghuang Palace for so long without seeing anyone else, it’s too lonely.”

“I thus used my own power to condense that avatar, allowing her to go out and take a look on my behalf.”

Seeing the somewhat forlorn Huang Qingling, Lin Jing softly asked:

“How long have you been here?”

Huang Qingling pondered for a moment, then shook her head and continued:

“Maybe a few hundred thousand years, or maybe one or two million years.”

“It’s been too long; I can’t remember.”

“Ever since my original body separated me out, I’ve been guarding here.”

Lin Jing immediately fell silent, as this soul fragment of Huang Qingling clearly possessed its own consciousness.

Lin Jing realized that he didn’t really know Huang Qingling but rather this soul fragment of hers.

Lin Jing looked at Huang Qingling in front of him and then said:

“You can’t leave this place, can you?”

Huang Qingling’s soul fragment nodded and replied:

“My power all comes from the original body, I can’t leave the original body for too long, and I cannot go out at will.”

“We can only rely on the method of condensing an avatar.”

“What the avatar experiences is equivalent to my own experiences. When the avatar returns, I will automatically awaken, merge with the avatar, and obtain all of its memories.”

“It is for this reason that I knew you encountered danger.”

After speaking, Huang Qingling’s eyes dimmed:

“Unfortunately, this time out, I expended too much energy.”

“Following this, I estimate that I won’t be able to leave for a long time, nor do I have the surplus energy to create another avatar.”

Having said that, Huang Qingling smiled again at Lin Jing:

“However, after this, I will also need to sleep for a while. During my slumber, I won’t be aware of the passage of time, and thus, I won’t feel lonely.”

Lin Jing felt a painful tug at his heart upon hearing this.

She, alone, had stood guard over the empty Qinghuang Palace for hundreds of thousands of years.

With no one to talk to, and no one for company, it's unimaginable how she had endured these days.

After finishing, Huang Qingling once again addressed Lin Jing:

"However, before I fall into my slumber, I plan to use the Teleportation Array to send you out of the Nanming Domain first."

Lin Jing looked up suddenly, his expression one of confusion as he looked towards Huang Qingling:

"Send me out of the Nanming Domain, why?"

No sooner had Lin Jing's words fallen than Huang Qingling waved her hand, and a vast projection appeared above her head.

"This secret realm originally belonged to the Divine Phoenix Clan, and everything that happens here can also be projected inside the Qinghuang Palace."

"Take a look..."

With that, Lin Jing raised his head to look up.

He saw that on the screen of light, a great battle was unfolding.

On one side were the three major sects, along with Nanshan Immortal City, as well as Golden Core Cultivators from various families nearby.

On the other side, with heads of wolves and bodies of humans...

Were indeed the Demon Cultivators from the Howling Sky Wolf Clan.

Behind these Demon Cultivators was a formation soaked in blood, surrounded by the remains of Human Cultivators, piled up and arranged.

Just as Lin Jing was watching, a red light suddenly lit up above that formation, and after the red light faded, a few more figures with wolf heads and human bodies from the Howling Sky Wolf Clan appeared within the formation.

It turned out that this Formation was actually a Teleportation Array.

It appeared to have been formed through the sacrifice of Human Cultivators.

The newly arrived Demon Cultivators from the Wolf Tribe were all tall and strong.

The weakest among them was comparable to the one who had been besieged and killed before.

Clearly.

Their strength was not to be underestimated.

As soon as this group of Demon Cultivators appeared, they charged directly towards the battlefield ahead.

Seeing this, Lin Jing's eyebrows knitted together— it seemed the Howling Sky Wolf Clan had opened this Teleportation Array by some sort of sacrificial method.

Through it, the Howling Sky Wolf Clan was likely launching a massive invasion.

All of this was probably intimately connected to that Wolf Tribe's shaman.

Then, Lin Jing continued to gaze at the screen.

In the midst of the battlefield, where the fighting was most fierce, were three Cultivators locked in an intense battle with two enormous Demon Cultivators from the Howling Sky Wolf Clan, each over ten zhang tall.

These three Cultivators were also known to Lin Jing.

They were the same three Nascent Soul Cultivators who had been guarding the rock cave at the Cleansing Spirit Pool before.

Unexpectedly, those two Demon Cultivators from the Wolf Tribe were able to fight these three Nascent Soul experts to a stalemate, and even seemed to be slightly gaining the upper hand.

Apparently, those two Demon Cultivators from the Wolf Tribe were Nascent Soul Stage experts with no inferior cultivation.

As the several individuals were engaged in fierce combat, the Teleportation Array lit up once again. When the light of the teleport faded, the person who appeared caused Lin Jing to be taken aback.

This person was a hunched-over little old man with a strange staff in his hand. At the top center of the staff was something that resembled an eyeball.

However, as soon as the little old man teleported over, all the surrounding Demon Cultivators knelt on one knee, paying their respects to him.

The Nascent Soul Cultivators, who had been fighting fiercely against those two Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators, turned pale and cried out upon seeing the little old man in the Teleportation Array:

“A Divine Transformation Cultivator...”

“Retreat quickly!”

Chapter 298: Chapter 280 Lin Jing Leaves

However, as soon as the person finished speaking,

the strange eyeball on the old man’s staff moved. The eyeball rolled around once and then shot a black ray directly at one of the Nascent Soul cultivators in the air.

The speed of the black ray was too fast; the Nascent Soul cultivator did not even have time to react before being struck by it.

Following that, the Nascent Soul cultivator began to petrify at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The petrification was not quick.

However, as if frozen in place, he had no reaction during this process.

The other two with him wanted to step forward to help but were intercepted by the two wolf-headed demon cultivators.

As the battle broke out among them, various powerful energies violently surged, spreading outwards continuously.

Around them, no other cultivators dared to approach, both human and demon alike stayed away.

The intense aura of battle was too ferocious; the Nascent Soul cultivator, now a stone statue, could no longer withstand it and directly shattered.

After the statue crumbled, a two-inch-tall figure radiating purple light escaped from within.

This little figure looked exactly like the petrified cultivator.

It seemed that this little figure should be the cultivator’s Nascent Soul.

With a face full of terror, the tiny figure hastily said to its two companions still in battle,

“Do not continue the fight...”

“Quickly...”

“Go back to the Sect and ask the Patriarch to come out of seclusion.”

The other two, naturally aware they were no match for the old man, were helplessly entangled by the two Nascent Soul demon cultivators and could not break free.

Upon seeing the little figure appear, a smile emerged on the old man’s wrinkled face.

Then, with a twist of the hand holding the staff, the other side of the staff was revealed.

This side had a wolf’s mouth at the top, which seemed like a deep abyss, mysterious and unfathomable.

The Nascent Soul seemed to sense danger and let out a cry of alarm, hurrying to flee.

However, just as it began to escape, a strong suction force emanated from the wolf’s mouth on the staff.

This suction force had no effect on the others,

but the Nascent Soul could not move forward no matter how it tried to escape, instead being pulled backwards by the terrifying force.

With a face full of horror, the Nascent Soul called out to its companion,

“Fellow Daoist, save me...”

At that moment, one of the Nascent Soul cultivators took action, offering up a gourd Magical Treasure. As soon as the gourd was opened, it instantly emitted a white ray aimed at the staff of the Divinity Transformation cultivator,

attempting to rescue their companion.

However, the old man simply waved his hand, and the white ray was dissipated.

He also let out a cold huff.

Picking up the staff and striking it on the ground, it immediately emitted a black light, and the suction from the wolf’s mouth greatly increased.

“No...”

The Nascent Soul, unable to hold on any longer, let out a terrified and pitiful cry, before being sucked into the wolf's mouth and disappearing.

After absorbing the Nascent Soul, a layer of purple light appeared on the Divinity Transformation cultivator.

He closed his eyes, licked his lips with the tip of his tongue, and let out a satisfied moan,

"This taste, it's been a while since I've savored it. Truly delightful..."

A moment later, having finished savoring, he raised the staff in his hand and shouted,

"Kill them all, leave none behind..."

.....

Lin Jing only saw up to this point, then the light screen subsequently dissipated.

"This..."

"Has the Howling Sky Wolf Clan invaded?"

Lin Jing's eyebrows knitted tightly as he asked Huang Qingling.

Huang Qingling nodded and said,

"Yes!"

"And, this incident happened not long ago."

"Therefore, you cannot go out now; I can only send you away through the Teleportation Array of Qinghuang Palace."

"Wasn't it said that the Howling Sky Wolf Clan is in the Western Demon Region? How could they use a Teleportation Array to travel such a long distance,"

"to come directly to the Nanming Domain?"

Lin Jing asked, voicing his own doubts.

"Because they didn't teleport from the Western Demon Region; they also came from another Secret Realm,"

said Huang Qingling, before directly instructing Lin Jing,

“Let’s go, I’ll take you to the Teleportation Array and send you away. After that, it shouldn’t be long before I have to start my slumber.”

Lin Jing then looked concerned and questioned,

“If you fall asleep, won’t they attack Qinghuang Palace?”

Lin Jing was naturally referring to those demon cultivators from the Howling Sky Wolf Clan.

Huang Qingling shook her head,

“Don’t worry, they won’t.”

“With their strength, they can’t even ascend Qinghuang Peak, let alone reach Qinghuang Palace.”

“This place isn’t so simple.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing nodded his head.

He knew that the bottom layer’s formations of Qinghuang Peak have not been deciphered by anyone from the three major Sects to date.

The Howling Sky Wolf Clan, I suppose, won’t be able to hang on either.

.....

Then, there was a period of silence.

After a long pause, Huang Qingling looked at Lin Jing and said,

“Lin Jing, although I really can’t bear to let you go, now, I must send you away.”

“Using my power outside Qinghuang Palace has drained me greatly. If I delay any further, my condition will become unstable, and I’m afraid I’ll fall into a deep slumber.”

“Once I fall asleep, you’ll be trapped here in Qinghuang Palace.”

Lin Jing lifted his head and looked into Huang Qingling’s reluctant eyes.

He then nodded.

“I understand.”

Afterward,

Huang Qingling took out a Space Ring and a Storage Bag and handed them to Lin Jing, saying,

“Here, take this...”

These two items were taken from the Zhang Family Patriarch.

“I have no use for the things inside these; you can have them all.”

“Also, I’ve removed the restriction on the Space Ring for you. It can be opened at any time. When you can, refine it yourself, and it will completely become your possession.”

Lin Jing nodded and accepted the items handed over by Huang Qingling.

After giving the items to Lin Jing, Huang Qingling spoke again,

“Let’s go then, to the Teleportation Array.”

Lin Jing nodded, and then he came before Elders Bai and Yu and deeply bowed.

Then, he gave a fist salute to Zhang Yuan.

“Elder Bai, Elder Yu...”

“And Brother Zhang, I am leaving...”

Lin Jing didn’t say anything else.

Because he knew that as long as Huang Qingling was present, they would be safe.

Following that, he left the palace with Huang Qingling.

Once outside the grand hall, Lin Jing was again surprised.

Atop Qinghuang Peak, a sprawling complex of palaces stood in picturesque disorder, looking like a heavenly palace among the clouds.

The two of them walked for half an hour before they arrived at a square behind the grand hall.

Upon reaching the square, a massive Teleportation Array suddenly appeared in Lin Jing’s sight.

The Teleportation Array was grand, taking up the entire square. Its Formation Patterns were densely packed yet orderly,

“This Teleportation Array is an intercontinental one, capable of sending people to any continent at will.”

“I’ve always heard that the Eastern Spirit Realm is the pinnacle of the Cultivation World; even those who ascend mostly head there.”

“I plan to send you directly to the Eastern Spirit Realm. What do you think?”

“Good...” Lin Jing replied with a nod.

“Go on, stand in the middle of the Formation. I will activate it.”

Huang Qingling pointed to the center of the Formation and said to Lin Jing.

Lin Jing nodded again and then walked into the center of the Formation.

Seeing that Lin Jing was ready, Huang Qingling began to activate the Formation.

Then, a ray of nine-color divine light shot from Huang Qingling’s hands, entering the nine positions within the Formation.

The Formation was instantaneously activated.

The Formation Patterns above the Formation grew brighter and brighter.

Soon, once all the Formation Patterns were lit up, a huge column of nine-color light shot up into the sky, piercing the void above.

At that moment,

In the Secret Realm, that small, cane-carrying old man from the Howling Sky Wolf Clan—who was a Divine Transformation Cultivator—was lifting his head, contemplating as he looked in the direction of Qinghuang Peak.

.....

Simultaneously, the light from the Teleportation Array grew more brilliant, and Lin Jing, who was within the Array, felt a tearing force coming upon him.

It was the sign that the teleportation was about to begin.

Lin Jing lifted his head, looking towards Huang Qingling, who stood on the edge of the Teleportation Array.

At this moment, her eyes were reddened, gazing at him.

“Lin Jing, don’t you ever forget me...”

After speaking, Huang Qingling stretched out her hand, and a multicolored feather appeared in her palm.

Thereafter,

The feather flew from Huang Qingling’s hand, crossed the Formation, and landed in Lin Jing’s hand.

Lin Jing reached out and caught the drifting feather.

He then lowered his gaze to the feather in his hand, a mix of indescribable emotions instantly filled his chest.

“Remember, you still owe me an Eternal Youth Elixir.”

“And next time...”

“If there’s a chance for us to meet again, don’t forget to make me something delicious...”

Huang Qingling waved her hand as tears fell from her cheeks.

At this point, whether it was a splintered soul or a separate embodiment, it didn’t matter any longer.

She indeed was the Huang Qingling who had been with Lin Jing for many years.

“Qingling, rest assured...”

Before Lin Jing could finish his words, a flash of white light swept over, and then the world returned to calm...

Chapter 299: Chapter 1: The Unknown Jungle

Pain...

Especially pain...

Especially in the chest, the place where he was attacked, Lin Jing couldn’t stop breaking out in a cold sweat from the intense pain.

Lin Jing distinctly felt that at least seven or eight ribs in his chest had broken.

In addition to that, there were some injuries on his arms and legs, some wounds were so deep they reached the bone.

The reason for this was...

...an accident occurred during teleportation.

Lin Jing didn't know what had happened; he found himself teleported to this place.

And as soon as he was teleported, Lin Jing was attacked.

It was a Demonic Beast in the Golden Core Stage with the form of an ape that attacked Lin Jing the moment he appeared.

The freshly teleported Lin Jing had not even had a chance to see what was in front of him when the suddenly appearing ape-shaped Demonic Beast struck him in the chest with a punch.

Fortunately, his reaction was timely, and he managed to condense several layers of a Spiritual Shield.

Otherwise, that strike would have been enough to pierce through him.

After being sent flying by the attack, Lin Jing quickly regained his senses.

Before the ape-shaped Demonic Beast could charge at him again, he entered the System Space; facing an attack from a Golden Core Demonic Beast, Lin Jing would have undoubtedly died had he not hidden within the System Space.

At this moment, Lin Jing looked at the wounds on his body and couldn't help but shake his head and bitterly smile.

He was unclear about where he was.

He didn't even know if he was still in the Eastern Spirit Realm.

However, Lin Jing felt a violent shaking in the middle of his teleportation, and next, he found himself here.

Lin Jing felt...

...that there might have been a slight accident with this teleportation.

However, now was not the time to ponder these things.

Lin Jing used his Spiritual Power to stabilize his injuries and then immediately went to the Alchemy Room where he sat down cross-legged.

Next, he pulled out a top-quality Rejuvenation Elixir from his Storage Bag, swallowed it directly, and then started to meditate for recovery.

Lin Jing needed to recover his injuries as quickly as possible and then explore to ascertain his location so he could make plans.

...

About four hours later, Lin Jing ceased his meditation and opened his eyes.

The effect of the top-quality Rejuvenation Elixir was certainly not as good as that of the Pure Elixir, but it was still quite evident in healing Lin Jing's current injuries.

In less than four hours, the injuries on Lin Jing's body had mostly recovered.

Seeing that his injuries were no longer serious, Lin Jing got up and after a moment of contemplation, he summoned the system.

"System, enter Observation Mode."

As Lin Jing's words fell, his vision began to blur, and in a short while, his perspective appeared outside.

As soon as he emerged, he saw lush verdure.

It was clearly a dense forest.

Lin Jing quickly turned his viewpoint to look around; the ape-shaped Demonic Beast was nowhere to be seen.

Lin Jing then raised his perspective to try and see the overview of the area he was in.

As his perspective rose higher and higher, the area Lin Jing could observe also expanded.

The full extent of the dense forest was revealed to him, and it was unlike any forest Lin Jing had seen before.

There were mysterious trees hundreds of meters tall, flowers the size of a house whose names he didn't know, and colorful and splendid vines covering a large area...

Lin Jing even noticed many Demonic Beasts moving through the dense forest.

It was as if this was a paradise for Demonic Beasts.

“Couldn’t this be a teleportation to a secluded mountain area within some Demonic Beast tribe’s territory?”

Seeing this scene, Lin Jing couldn’t help but think to himself.

Because the dense forest looked far from ordinary, not the kind where humans would commonly visit.

Just then...

A beast’s roar drew Lin Jing’s attention, and he quickly changed his observational perspective to look in the direction of the roar.

He saw two gigantic tiger-shaped Demonic Beasts, several meters tall, facing off against each other. Both tigers were in an attacking stance, growling deeply, with their gazes firmly fixed on each other.

Two giant tigers assumed attack postures, and it looked like a fight was about to break out.

At that moment,

a black shadow darted out at an extremely fast speed, arriving beside one of the giant tigers. As it swept past one of the tigers,

the tiger’s head exploded on the spot.

The other tiger, upon seeing this, lost all its previous momentum, tucked its tail, and was ready to flee.

However, the shadow was even faster.

Just as the tiger made a step, the shadow had already caught up.

Following that, the other giant tiger also “thudded” to the ground, silent.

Lin Jing watched this scene and fell silent at once.

He had recognized the black shadow as soon as it appeared.

It was the same ape-like Demonic Beast that had attacked him upon his arrival.

It seemed Lin Jing had been teleported into its territory.

Fortunately, Lin Jing had made some prior observations.

Otherwise, had he recklessly ventured out, it likely would have been another dangerous encounter.

Lin Jing then did not exit Observation Mode but continued to observe.

He saw the ape-like Demonic Beast fumble inside the battered skull of the giant tiger. Before long, it pulled out a black, spherical object.

Lin Jing recognized it.

It was indeed the Demonic Beast Inner Core of the giant tiger.

Following that, the ape-like Demonic Beast opened its mouth and tossed the Demonic Beast Inner Core into it.

It was at this moment, an unexpected change occurred...

A Golden Giant Eagle with a wingspan of several tens of meters cried out sharply and swooped down from the sky.

The ape-like Demonic Beast, upon hearing the cry, instantly became subdued.

It wanted to escape, and it was very fast...

In the blink of an eye, it had darted hundreds of meters within the dense forest.

Yet, the Golden Giant Eagle was even faster.

The ape-like Demonic Beast had only managed to escape this few hundred meters when the Golden Giant Eagle caught up.

The eagle's talons were incredibly sharp, measuring over a foot long, and it pierced directly through the skull of the ape-like Demonic Beast with one swipe.

Then, with a flutter of its tens of meters long wings, it grabbed the ape-like Demonic Beast and flew up into the sky.

The ape-like Demonic Beast, after struggling for a while, hung limp and motionless beneath the eagle's talons.

.....

Lin Jing, having witnessed this scene, took a long time to recover his senses.

If he was not mistaken, that Golden Giant Eagle should be a Nascent Soul Level Demonic Beast.

This place was too terrifying.

Lin Jing couldn't help but feel mixed emotions; he really wanted to ask Huang Qingling what place this was.

He just wasn't sure if Huang Qingling knew.

Lin Jing speculated that Huang Qingling may not even be aware that his teleportation had gone awry, sending him to this incredibly dangerous forest.

Afterward, Lin Jing continued his observations and even tried to probe further into the distance.

However, even at the maximum range of Observation Mode, Lin Jing still did not obtain the information he desired.

After finishing his exploration, Lin Jing exited Observation Mode.

He then furrowed his brows to ponder his next strategy.

Firstly, he needed to figure out where this place was.

Whether it was part of the Eastern Spirit Realm or not.

Next, he had to find a way to leave this place.

The area was extremely dangerous; at the very least for Lin Jing, it was so.

Just the thought of the ape-like Demonic Beast, which had injured him with a single punch and was powerless under the eagle's talons, made his scalp tingle.

Lin Jing knew the dangers here certainly extended beyond what he had seen.

In this unfamiliar dense forest, there were undoubtedly many more dangers awaiting him.

Chapter 300: Chapter 2 A Fruitful Harvest

However, fortunately, Lin Jing still had the System Space.

If he encountered danger, he could hide inside the System Space.

Next, Lin Jing was in no hurry to leave, preferring to make proper preparations before departing.

Afterward, he remembered that during his time at Qinghuang Palace, Huang Qingling had given him a Storage Bag and a Space Ring.

Those were the belongings of Wu Cai Immortal and the Zhang Family Patriarch.

Until now, Lin Jing hadn't checked them.

Both of them, being patriarchs of their families, definitely possessed no small amount of wealth.

Thinking about it,

there should be some Forbidden Artifacts or high-level Talismans in the storage space.

But then Lin Jing also remembered the last great battle between the two.

With their fight being so fierce, could it be that all of those Forbidden Artifacts and treasures like Magical Treasures had been used up?

For a time, Lin Jing felt uncertain.

"Regardless of whether there's anything or not, I'll just have a look first," Lin Jing mumbled to himself.

Then, he first opened the Storage Bag and sent his Divine Sense into it.

"There truly are a lot of Spirit Stones in this Storage Bag,"

Lin Jing, who had just probed into the Storage Bag, couldn't help but remark upon seeing the mountainous piles of Spirit Stones.

A large pile of Medium Grade Spirit Stones was stacked in one corner of the Storage Bag.

Lin Jing roughly estimated that there were about two hundred thousand of these Medium Grade Spirit Stones.

"Tsk tsk... so many Spirit Stones."

"Indeed, the efficiency with which a family earns Spirit Stones is so much higher than that of an individual," Lin Jing thought to himself.

Thinking back on how he had struggled for several years to barely accumulate over thirty thousand, less than forty thousand Spirit Stones, Lin Jing couldn't help but feel emotional.

If other Foundation Establishment Cultivators heard Lin Jing's casual words, they probably would cough up blood.

For other Foundation Establishment Cultivators, managing to harvest a few hundred Medium Grade Spirit Stones in a year would already be considered extremely fortunate.

In just a few short years, Lin Jing had earned so much, yet he still wasn't satisfied.

Next to the pile of Medium Grade Spirit Stones, there were also about twenty somewhat larger Spirit Stones.

Lin Jing had seen these Spirit Stones before and knew they were Superior Grade Spirit Stones.

The reason there were only so many was that there were no Superior Grade Spirit Stone veins in the entire Nanming Domain.

To acquire Superior Grade Spirit Stones, one had to go through the Demonic Monster Sea or obtain them from other places.

.....

After that, Lin Jing no longer paid attention to these Spirit Stones and continued to search through the Storage Bag.

Elixir Medicines, materials, rare ores, and more...

The Storage Bag had everything one could need.

Later, Lin Jing also found several secret manuals piled together.

He immediately became interested.

Previously, during the confrontation between the Zhang Family Patriarch and Wu Cai Immortal, he had heard...

that the Five Elements Divine Art practiced by Wu Cai Immortal was originally one with the Immortal Five Elements Technique...

The Immortal Five Elements Technique that Lin Jing cultivated would be perfectly complemented by the Five Elements Divine Art.

Lin Jing then took out all the secret manuals.

Fire Element Cultivation Method, Flame Ridge Sword Technique, Seven Refinement Body Forging Technique...

Clearly, these techniques were all collected by the Wǔ Cǎi Immortal.

But upon inspection, it was obvious that they were not suitable for Lin Jing to cultivate.

Of course, that excluded the Seven Refinement Body Forging Technique.

However, Lin Jing currently had no intention of practicing body refinement, so he simply cast it aside.

Soon, Lin Jing flipped to the last page.

At the bottom was a Jade Slip with the four large characters 'Five Elements Divine Art' etched on it.

It seemed this was indeed the Five Elements Divine Art.

Lin Jing held the Jade Slip in his hand, then sent his Divine Sense into it.

"Five Elements, the root of heaven and earth; Five Spirits, the harmony of heaven and earth..."

A quarter of an hour later, Lin Jing withdrew his Divine Sense.

He now had a preliminary understanding of the Five Elements Divine Art.

It indeed matched with the Immortal Five Elements Technique, and since Lin Jing had already cultivated the Immortal Five Elements Technique, cultivating the Five Elements Divine Art would make its power even stronger.

However, cultivation isn't something that can be achieved in a short moment.

Thus, Lin Jing stopped focusing on the Five Elements Divine Art and continued to search inside the Storage Bag.

After a period of exploration, Lin Jing had sorted out everything inside.

Inside, he found another third-rank Spirit Grass, the Rockheart Grass.

Sadly, Lin Jing already had one, and there were also a few Magic Artifacts with special functions, along with two Magical Treasures.

The Talismans and Forbidden Artifacts that Lin Jing had been longing for were nowhere to be found, not even a single low-ranked, Second Rank Talisman.

“Perhaps he used these items during combat, or maybe they were not very useful to him, so he gave them all away,”

Lin Jing speculated.

Those two Magical Treasures were a Flying Sword and a black sphere whose purpose was unknown.

Magical Treasures weren't what Lin Jing was currently considering.

Refining a Magical Treasure takes a very long time, and if he had plenty of time, he could consider making an effort to refine it.

But for now, he decided against it.

If the outside world remained this dangerous, Lin Jing needed to figure out how to escape as soon as possible.

Otherwise, once the time in System Space ran out,

that would signify Lin Jing's death.

Next, Lin Jing put down the Storage Bag and picked up the Space Ring belonging to the Zhang Family Patriarch beside him.

Once again, he used his Divine Sense to probe inside. Since Huang Qingling had already broken the seal on the Space Ring, Lin Jing encountered no resistance and entered it effortlessly.

The items inside the Zhang Family Patriarch's Space Ring weren't much different from those of the Wu Cai Immortal, only the number of Spirit Stones was far fewer, at just under a hundred thousand.

However, inside this Space Ring,

Lin Jing discovered two valuable items...

The Nirvana Flower, and the Immortal Five Elements Technique.

The Nirvana Flower needed no further mention.

It's the main ingredient for refining the Nirvana Elixir, incredibly precious.

It was something the Zhang Family Patriarch had snatched from a Demon Cultivator with a wolf's head.

The only regrettable thing was that this Nirvana Flower had no roots or seeds, so it could only be used in elixir making and couldn't be grown.

This made Lin Jing sigh for quite a while.

Next was the Immortal Five Elements Technique.

The Immortal Five Elements Technique that Lin Jing originally obtained from the Zhang Family Patriarch could only be cultivated up to the Golden Core Stage.

However, the Immortal Five Elements Technique inside this Space Ring included an additional volume for cultivation during the Nascent Soul Stage.

Originally, Lin Jing thought that after reaching the Nascent Soul Stage, he would have to switch to another cultivation technique.

Now, with the presence of this advanced technique, Lin Jing didn't have to worry anymore.

Apart from these, there were no more items that interested Lin Jing.

Of course.

He also saw the Demonic Techniques the Zhang Family Patriarch practiced.

However, Lin Jing had no plans to cultivate such malevolent Demonic Techniques and disregarded them, casting them aside.

Both Storage Spaces contained many items, and Lin Jing's harvest was considerable.

It was just unfortunate that he couldn't find anything that was currently useful to him.

Lin Jing was well aware he could no longer continue to stay within System Space.

It was crucial for him to leave and find a way out.

Afterward, Lin Jing first used Observation Mode to take a look around.

Seeing no danger and deciding on a direction to move forward, he left System Space.

After emerging from System Space, Lin Jing extended his Divine Sense, vigilantly monitoring the outside world, and went on his way cautiously.

In this place, the Spiritual Energy was incredibly dense.

Moreover, the varieties of flowers, plants, and trees differed from what Lin Jing usually encountered, appearing quite bizarre.

Also,

within this dense forest, there would occasionally be cloud-like white fog drifting by.

If not for the firm ground under his feet,

Lin Jing might have doubted whether he was among the clouds in the sky...