

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

#Chapter 331: 33: Reunion with Yan Wanfei - Read Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space Chapter 331: 33: Reunion with Yan Wanfei

Chapter 331: Chapter 33: Reunion with Yan Wanfei

At this moment, Lin Jing's aura had become as deep and vast as an abyss, tremendously overwhelming.

His Divine Sense, too, had grown much stronger than before.

Especially after the enhancement of possession, Lin Jing's Divine Sense could easily envelop the entire island.

Now, the strength of Lin Jing's Divine Sense was at least ten times more potent than before he entered the Golden Core Stage.

Within Lin Jing's Dantian, a round and glowing Golden Core was constantly rotating as well.

The clouds of tribulation above Lin Jing's head had also exhausted the last of the Heavenly Tribulation Power and began to disperse slowly.

Soon, the clouds dissipated, and the sky cleared once again.

It was at this moment that Lin Jing concentrated his Divine Sense, sweeping it across the nearby sea.

He even extended his Divine Sense specifically to explore the place where those two cultivators had stayed before.

It was then that he sensed something amiss.

At the place where the two cultivators had just been, there remained some different kinds of auras,

"Could it be that they left something behind before they departed?" Lin Jing frowned, pondering inwardly.

Feeling the surging power within his body, Lin Jing also wanted to experience the extent of his body refinement cultivation at the Golden Core Stage.

Thus, Lin Jing immediately leaped forward and shot out in an instant.

This speed was even faster than a Golden Core Cultivator's Flying Sword.

This is one of the characteristics of a Body Refinement Cultivator; with their robust bodies, the instantaneous explosive power of a Body Refinement Cultivator is incomparable to that of a spell caster.

In just an instant, Lin Jing appeared directly above the sea surface.

With such explosive force, if other spell casting cultivators failed to react in time, they would be directly breached by a Body Refinement Cultivator.

At that moment, the spell casting cultivator would be in danger.

Of course, when spell casting cultivators duel with Body Refinement Cultivators, they generally use powerful spells and magical treasures to protect themselves.

The weakness of Body Refinement Cultivators is that they lack those relatively powerful spells.

Moreover, typically, Body Refinement Cultivators focus their cultivation entirely on their physique, so their Divine Sense is relatively weaker, too.

If they encounter cultivators who specifically cultivate Divine Sense and use it as their main method of attack, they will find it extremely troublesome.

It wasn't long before Lin Jing arrived above the sea surface.

After his Divine Sense swept over the area, he reached out and shattered a rock protruding from the sea.

As Lin Jing shattered the rock, a small Array Plate was exposed.

Lin Jing then picked up the Array Plate and observed it carefully.

The Array Plate still bore the aura of other cultivators, clearly having been refined.

Lin Jing had seen this Array Plate before in Yuebaolou.

It was a monitoring Array Plate, comprised of two Array Plates working together.

One was placed here for surveillance, and the other was in the hands of the cultivator who was responsible for the monitoring.

Lin Jing's brow furrowed, and then he directly crushed the Array Plate.

He hadn't expected those two to leave behind an Array Plate to monitor his every move.

Such actions suggested that the two of them had some thoughts about him.

Otherwise, they would certainly not have left behind this monitoring Array Plate.

It was clear that this place was no longer safe.

After deliberating for a while, Lin Jing no longer lingered and left the area directly.

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At this time, hundreds of miles away in a section of the sea, those two demon cultivators who had been monitoring Lin Jing were now silent as they gazed at the Array Plate in their hands, which had long since lost its projection.

After quite some time, the man in the black robe frowned and turned to the man with the scar, asking,

"Li, what should we do next?"

The man with the scar also had a deeply furrowed brow and spoke,

"Given the strength he has displayed, he's too difficult to deal with. Even if we're lucky enough to kill him, the price we'd have to pay would be substantial... it's simply not worth it..."

"We'd better not provoke this person. Next, let's change our target."

Hearing the words of the man with the scar, the man in the black robe nodded and said,

"It seems that's the only option we have now."

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Since leaving that uninhabited island, Lin Jing had been wandering over the sea, searching for the trace of a sea city.

However, this sea region was even larger than he had imagined.

Lin Jing had been searching for the Bihai City mentioned by Yan Wanfei for over ten days.

Not to mention Bihai City, he hadn't encountered another island inhabited by humans, save for one.

After landing on that human-occupied island and making inquiries, Lin Jing traveled northward to reach this place.

Unfortunately, Lin Jing did not have a map of the sea region.

Otherwise, he would not have had to fly blindly to the north, clueless about his exact location.

Being new to the Demonic Monster Sea, Lin Jing certainly planned to go to a large gathering place for cultivators like Bihai City to understand the situation in the Demonic Monster Sea before deciding his next move.

Previously, on an island of no small size, Lin Jing had made some inquiries.

The location where Lin Jing was situated was the outer sea of the southern part of the Demonic Monster Sea, with the nearest continental domain being the Nanming Domain.

Although it was called the nearest, the distance was actually not close at all without using a Teleportation Array.

With Lin Jing's cultivation, it would take at least several decades, if not a century, to fly back to the Nanming Domain.

Moreover, with the presence of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan, the situation in the Nanming Domain was probably not very good now, and even if he went back, it would be pointless.

Lin Jing now intended to go to Bihai City first to inquire about the situation in the Demonic Monster Sea, and then to consider his next steps.

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Bihai City is the largest sea city in the southern outer sea of the Demonic Monster Sea and the largest gathering place for cultivators in the entire southern outer sea.

Although called a seaside city, Bihai City's land area is actually not small at all.

The island on which the entire Bihai City is situated covers hundreds of thousands of square kilometers, almost equivalent to a smaller piece of land.

That entire island is within the jurisdiction of Bihai City.

And that's not all.

Around Bihai City, there are many smaller islands, each occupied by different forces, all of which exist by depending on Bihai City.

Besides, as the largest seaside city in the Southern Sea Region, Bihai City has strict rules—no matter who, once in Bihai City, has to abide by Bihai City's rules and cannot kill innocents indiscriminately.

As such, Bihai City has become the safest island in the Southern Sea Region of the Demonic Monster Sea.

In the Demonic Monster Sea, there's a chaotic mix of demon cultivators, demon cultivators, and even other various cultivators, including bandit cultivators who live off plunder...

At first, naturally, there were cultivators who, relying on their superior cultivation, acted recklessly within Bihai City.

However, after several displays of power by Bihai City, which included executing several Divinity Transformation Stage experts who caused trouble, no one dared to cause disturbances in Bihai City anymore.

From then on, Bihai City's reputation spread throughout the entire Southern Sea Region, attracting many cultivators to engage in trade there, and over time, Bihai City became what it is today.

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At this moment,

Lin Jing was on an unnamed island, fiddling with a stick in his hand, on which was skewered a seabird he had caught.

Yes...

Lin Jing was about to satisfy his cravings again.

And in his other hand were some spices he had exchanged for on that populated island.

After sprinkling some of the unknown spices, the aroma was immediately tantalizing, causing Lin Jing to take a deep breath involuntarily.

Lin Jing couldn't help but sigh.

Although he had lived on an island all his life, those island residents had a pretty decent life...

Most of the island's residents were ordinary people who couldn't cultivate, with real cultivators only making up a very small part.

But those people lived quite prosperously on the island.

The reason why the island was like this was that it was occupied by a family.

In that family, there was a well-known Nascent Soul Stage cultivator providing protection.

As a result, no one dared to cause trouble on the island.

Actually, occupying an island for cultivation was also a practice among another group of cultivators.

Above the Demonic Monster Sea, there were many unclaimed islands, and some powerful cultivators would choose one to occupy.

Then, they would claim the island as their own territory to cultivate on.

Of course, those who could do this were certainly extraordinary in strength, otherwise, they would not be able to defend against the plundering of powerful demon cultivators.

Some even went so far as to buy slaves or recruit lower-ranked cultivators to help them manage the island and collect the materials they needed for cultivation.

They themselves, as island masters, would only need to focus on their cultivation.

It was not uncommon for Lin Jing to come across an island like the one he passed by, where an entire family was moved onto an island.

Generally, in such cases, there was a well-known, seasoned cultivator within the family providing stability, which allowed them to dare to relocate the family to a small island.

Otherwise, it would be seeking death.

On that island, apart from their family's forbidden ground, which was protected by a powerful formation preventing outsiders from approaching,

all other areas were accessible.

There was even a small Fang Market on the island, where island cultivators, as well as passing cultivators, could engage in some simple trading.

Unfortunately, there was nothing in the market on that island that caught Lin Jing's eye.

Even the sea chart Lin Jing wanted wasn't to be found on the island.

Without a sea chart, Lin Jing had no choice but to keep heading north, following directions given by others.

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Having seen such islands, Lin Jing thought a lot.

Actually, if conditions allowed, Lin Jing quite liked the idea of occupying an island and becoming an island master.

Mainly, if one occupied an island, they would have their own territory.

They could also plant Spirit Plants on the island to use when conducting alchemy.

Then, one could recruit some lower-tiered cultivators, much like the Sect's management of Spirit Fields, to help manage the medicinal fields.

And Lin Jing himself would only need to focus on cultivation and alchemy.

He had these thoughts because the Spirit Field in his System Space was really too small, and Lin Jing felt it was not sufficient.

It was a pity.

Although it was a nice idea, it was merely a thought.

After all, his current level of cultivation was far too low. If he occupied an island, he might not be able to defend against the rampaging demon cultivators, and he could very well lose his life.

After thinking it over carefully, he decided to let it go...

It would be something to consider once his cultivation was higher.

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As time slowly passed by, the fragrant roasted seabird was nearly ready.

Just at that moment...

Out of nowhere, another figure appeared in the distance, a cultivator flying rapidly toward this location on a sword.

As the cultivator came closer, Lin Jing could see clearly.

The object beneath the man's feet was not a Flying Sword, but a silver-white spear.

And the person above the spear was none other than...

Yan Wanfei, the Minotaur Warrior who had been wanting to spar with Lin Jing.

Chapter 332: Chapter 34: You treat me to bird, I'll treat you to Jiao (a mythical dragon-like creature)

When Lin Jing saw Yan Wanfei, Yan Wanfei obviously spotted him too and immediately changed direction, flying towards Lin Jing.

Soon, Yan Wanfei neared the island.

At that moment,

Lin Jing finally saw the numerous wounds on Yan Wanfei's body, and his breath was also very unstable.

His current state seemed quite dire.

Seeing Lin Jing, Yan Wanfei immediately grinned and said:

"Brother Lin..."

"Brother Lin, you actually advanced to the Golden Core Stage, that is truly fantastic..."

"I was ambushed by two guys. You help me block one of them, so I can free up my hands to deal with the other."

"All right, they are almost here, just use this to hold off that guy."

As he spoke, Yan Wanfei directly threw two third-ranked talismans to Lin Jing.

Lin Jing was instantly speechless, this Yan Wanfei really was...

From the beginning until now, Lin Jing had not even said a word.

Yet, he was assigned an interception task by Yan Wanfei, and even the third-ranked talismans were just tossed over.

And at this time,

Two more figures came dashing towards them on their swords from afar.

Seeing this, Yan Wanfei's eyebrows shot up, and he said to the two figures:

“Damn it, not a word before attacking, and two against one at that. If it were one-on-one, Grandpa Yan would beat you so bad, you wouldn’t recognize your own mother.”

After speaking, Yan Wanfei turned his head to look at Lin Jing:

“Brother Lin, I’m sorry for the trouble.”

“You just advanced to the Golden Core Stage. Later, I will directly rush towards the stronger one. The other guy is just like you, at the first level of Golden Core. If you can hold him off for half an hour, after I take care of the strong one, I’ll come help you.”

“If you can’t hold on, just come find me, and I’ll help you escape...”

The first part of his speech, Yan Wanfei was brimming with confidence, but towards the end, he just deflated.

Lin Jing couldn’t help but turn to look at this oddball, Yan Wanfei.

Yan Wanfei didn’t seem embarrassed by his own words; instead, he wore a pained expression, looking at the two people about to arrive, and said:

“I really can’t withstand both of them attacking at once, old cow that I am.”

After saying this, Yan Wanfei then turned his head and asked Lin Jing:

“Brother Lin, what do you think?”

Lin Jing nodded and said to Yan Wanfei:

“Fellow Daoist Yan, rest assured...”

Lin Jing readily agreed.

That’s because, on these two who were flying speedily towards them, Lin Jing sensed a very familiar breath.

This breath, Lin Jing had just experienced not long ago.

It was the same breath that was on the Array Plate that had been monitoring him.

These two were very likely the same cultivators who had previously placed the Array Plate to observe him outside the island.

At this moment, while Lin Jing and Yan Wanfei were primed for battle, waiting for those two to approach,

Suddenly,

The two figures in the sky stopped.

At this moment, in mid-air, the scar-faced man and the man in the black robe stared at Lin Jing and Yan Wanfei on the island.

Especially Lin Jing, whose presence made them tremble with fear.

“Brother Li, on that island...” the man in the black robe said with an ugly expression, looking at Lin Jing’s all-too-familiar figure on the island.

“I see it...” The scar-faced man’s expression was also unpleasant.

“So what do we do now...” The man in the black robe turned his head to look at the scar-faced man surnamed Li.

“Retreat...”

“Together, the two of us are no match for them.”

The scar-faced man surnamed Li was very decisive. Seeing the situation turn sour, he chose to retreat immediately.

The man in the black robe nodded as well, agreeing with the scar-faced man’s decision.

After speaking, the two promptly turned around and left without looking back.

Even without the slightest hesitation.

At this moment, the two on the island, who had been tightly wound in anticipation, saw the demon cultivators who were about to charge over suddenly stop...

Just as Lin Jing and Yan Wanfei were feeling puzzled, the two turned and fled.

This move left Lin Jing completely dumbfounded.

He had been ready for a fierce battle, but before the enemies had even reached them, just upon seeing them...

They ran away...

Equally flabbergasted was Yan Wanfei who had been confident and gearing up to regain some face.

Following this,

Lin Jing turned to look at Yan Wanfei.

And Yan Wanfei did the same, turning to look at Lin Jing.

The two stared at each other in bewilderment.

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After a while,

Lin Jing spoke up and asked Yan Wanfei:

“Fellow Daoist Yan...”

“Shall we, chase or not...?”

Who knew...

Yan Wanfei suddenly sat down with a plop and then said:

“Forget it, let’s not chase...”

“Let me catch my breath. That was really exhausting just now.”

Seeing Yan Wanfei like this, Lin Jing was quite puzzled.

Then, Yan Wanfei explained:

“Our Green Illusion Demon Ox clan is not good with speed. Those two were quite fast. I only escaped here by sheer luck using a Great Teleportation Charm.”

“If they want to escape, even if I wanted to chase, I would be powerless.”

“And you, just advanced to the Golden Core Stage, not to mention being unable to catch up with them, and even if by some fluke you did, to put it bluntly, you would only be delivering them a meal.”

“Since that’s the case, it’s better not to chase.”

It must be said that aside from being somewhat straightforward, Yan Wanfei was actually quite clear-headed.

Lin Jing said nothing more at the moment.

At this time.

Yan Wanfei turned his head to look behind him, to the roasted sea bird on Lin Jing's grill that was fragrant and crispy, then grinned and said:

"Brother Lin, what a coincidence..."

"Every time I see you, you're making delicious food; it seems you and my old bull are the same, a genuine foodie."

"It's just that I haven't had meat for a while, and I've been quite craving it recently..." Lin Jing casually explained.

Then he walked over to the grill, picked up the roasted sea bird that was ready, and walked back.

Next, Lin Jing split the sea bird in half and handed one half to Yan Wanfei.

Yan Wanfei's smile nearly reached the sky, and he didn't hesitate to reach out and take it.

Then he said:

"Thanks, Brother Lin..."

After handing the roasted sea bird to Yan Wanfei, Lin Jing promptly returned the two third-level talismans to him.

Yan Wanfei took the talismans and then said to Lin Jing:

"These talismans were meant for that guy who wanted wine; if they were mine, I'd give them to you."

Having said that, he suddenly seemed to remember something, then smacked his forehead and said:

"Almost forgot..."

As he spoke, Yan Wanfei stood up and rummaged through his Storage Bag for a while and soon found a green and lustrous bead.

This bead seemed to carry a trace of blood aura.

Yan Wanfei, holding the bead, handed it to Lin Jing and then said:

"This bead is a Flood Dragon Pearl from the Deep Sea Green Flood Dragon; it's quite rare. Taking it can increase some Divine Sense strength."

"I know you're a Body Refinement Cultivator, and your Divine Sense is definitely not that strong; this Flood Dragon Pearl can help with that."

"Increase Divine Sense strength?" Lin Jing asked, puzzled.

"Yes..." Yan Wanfei replied.

"This Deep Sea Green Flood Dragon is one of the few Demonic Beasts in the Demonic Monster Sea with a powerful Soul Spirit. The Flood Dragon Pearl on its head is the abode of its soul essence. Just by consuming it, one can enhance their own Divine Sense strength."

"Moreover, I've heard that this Flood Dragon Pearl can also be used as an ingredient in Alchemy to make Elixir Medicines that enhance Divine Sense strength."

"It's just that Deep Sea Green Flood Dragons mostly appear in the Inner Sea and are very rare in the outer sea. I was just lucky to encounter this one."

"Unfortunately, this Deep Sea Green Flood Dragon must have fought with other Demonic Beasts in the sea before, and its Soul Spirit power was severely depleted. So, the value of this Flood Dragon Pearl is greatly reduced and is not considered valuable."

"Brother Lin, you mustn't refuse."

"Here, take it..." saying this, Yan Wanfei promptly threw the Flood Dragon Pearl to Lin Jing.

"Consider it as a compensation for the trouble I've caused you."

Following that, he bit into the sea bird in his hands and immediately showed an expression of surprise.

"Eh..."

"Brother Lin, your cooking skill is not bad at all; this roast is crispy on the outside and tender inside, really delicious..."

"Where did you get these seasonings from?"

Lin Jing didn't stand on ceremony, putting away the Flood Dragon Pearl before replying:

"I passed a small island before and traded for some seasonings there."

"No wonder." After saying that, Yan Wanfei didn't ask any more questions.

Instead, he continued to devour the sea bird.

After cleaning, the sea bird weighed a good five to six pounds.

Divided between the two men, each got about two to three pounds.

However, to Yan Wanfei, these two to three pounds of meat seemed barely enough to plug a gap between his teeth.

So, after finishing the sea bird.

He took out some processed Flood Dragon meat from his Storage Bag and then said to Lin Jing:

“Brother Lin, since you treated me to the bird, let me treat you to the Flood Dragon.”

Lin Jing froze for a moment upon hearing this, and the sea bird meat in his mouth suddenly lost its flavor.

It wasn't that the Flood Dragon meat was more delicious, but something about Yan Wanfei's words didn't quite sit right with Lin Jing.

Seeing Lin Jing's reaction, Yan Wanfei mistakenly thought Lin Jing had some opinions about the Flood Dragon meat, so he chuckled and hurriedly said to Lin Jing:

“Heh heh...”

“Brother Lin, you don't know, but this Flood Dragon meat is delectable. I had it once at a restaurant in Bihai City.”

“That taste...”

“Tsk tsk... don't get me started...”

“I guarantee that once you've tried it, you'll never forget it.”

“Otherwise, I wouldn't have kept this Flood Dragon meat specially.”

Having said that, Yan Wanfei stood up, took the Flood Dragon meat, and placed it onto the grill setup by Lin Jingzhi, starting to roast it.

Then he activated his Spiritual Power, producing a ball of flame, and began to roast the Flood Dragon meat.

At that moment, Yan Wanfei explained:

“This Deep Sea Green Flood Dragon is not like other low-level Demonic Beasts, even after its death, there is still a lot of Spiritual Power remaining in its body, and so it must be roasted with the Elixir Fire of a Cultivator to be thoroughly cooked.”

“Right, Brother Lin, now that you too have reached the Golden Core Stage, you can also use Elixir Fire.”

“I have to tell you, this Elixir Fire is something you should practice diligently, to better control it. It has many uses in daily life.”

“Like refining Spiritual Medicines, ores, even Magical Treasures and the like...”

“If used well, it can even serve as a means of attack.”

As he said this, Yan Wanfei turned his head to look at Lin Jing and said:

“By the way...”

“Brother Lin, do you have any methods for cultivating Elixir Fire? If not, I have one here and could copy it for you.”

Lin Jing smiled in response and explained to Yan Wanfei:

“Thanks for the kind offer, Daoist Yan, but I already have one.”

Chapter 333: Chapter 35: The Method of Advancing to the Third Level of Divine Fire

“Oh?”

“There are not many cultivation techniques for Elixir Fire, and I am familiar with most of them. I wonder which technique Brother Lin is cultivating?”

Yan Wanfei turned his head, looking at Lin Jing with a hint of surprise.

After all.

The cultivation techniques for Elixir Fire are not particularly hard to come by, but they are not something a Foundation Establishment Cultivator could just obtain at will.

He hadn’t forgotten that before this, Lin Jing was only a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

Lin Jing pondered for a moment before speaking directly:

“The technique I am cultivating is the Divine Fire Triple Realm.”

This Divine Fire Triple Realm was given to him by Elder Yu before.

After Elder Yu gave him the Divine Fire Triple Realm, Lin Jing even asked Elder Yu if this technique was particularly rare.

If he should hide it while helping others with alchemy.

Elder Yu said there was no need.

He even explained to Lin Jing the origins of the Divine Fire Triple Realm.

As it turned out, the Divine Fire Triple Realm was brought back from the Demonic Monster Sea by an Elder of the Yiyun Pavilion a long time ago, and it wasn't one of those extremely precious techniques, so there was no need to keep it a secret.

Otherwise, it would have been impossible to reward it to Elder Yu.

"It's actually the Divine Fire Triple Realm..."

Having said that, Yan Wanfei stopped what he was doing and fell into contemplation.

"This technique can indeed be cultivated, and it can also amplify the Elixir Fire."

"However, it is not easy to advance this technique. Typically, by the time you reach the second realm, that's already the peak."

"To my knowledge, a number of people in the Demonic Monster Sea cultivate the Divine Fire Triple Realm, but none have reached the third realm."

"It is said that reaching the third realm requires an extremely hard-to-find heavenly material as an aid to succeed."

"Nowadays, that kind of material is almost extinct, so no one has been able to cultivate the Divine Fire Triple Realm to the highest third realm over the countless years."

"By the way, Brother Lin..."

"Which realm have you cultivated your Divine Fire Triple Realm to now?"

Lin Jing replied:

"Not to conceal it from you, Brother Yan, my Divine Fire Triple Realm is currently at the first realm."

"I have been cultivating this Divine Fire Triple Realm for many years, but since reaching the first realm, my cultivation speed has become incredibly slow, and I am still far from reaching the second realm."

At this moment, Yan Wanfei continued to concentrate the Elixir Fire, grilling the Dragon Meat that was beginning to emit a delicious fragrance.

"Brother Lin..." Yan Wanfei said with a smile while grilling the Dragon Meat, looking at Lin Jing:

"Seeing you like this, you probably don't know the real method of cultivating the Divine Fire Triple Realm, do you?"

"The real method of cultivating the Divine Fire Triple Realm?"

Lin Jing was somewhat puzzled, then cupped his fists towards Yan Wanfei and said, "I do not know indeed, please enlighten me, Brother Yan."

Yan Wanfei waved his hand and said:

"Brother Lin, when you're with me, there is no need for so much ceremony, I'm not accustomed to it."

"Cultivating the Divine Fire Triple Realm really isn't easy, especially the further you go, the harder it gets."

"Because this Divine Fire Triple Realm inherently requires some fiery heavenly and earthly treasures to assist in its cultivation."

After Yan Wanfei finished speaking, Lin Jing suddenly understood: "No wonder my cultivation speed for the Divine Fire Triple Realm is so slow, that's the reason."

Yan Wanfei nodded and then continued:

"Didn't I just say that the aid required to achieve the third realm has almost disappeared, and it's extremely difficult to find?"

"But the earthly treasure that assists in cultivating to the second realm is not so hard to find."

"I have a friend who has it."

"May I know, Brother Yan, what kind of earthly treasure is needed to cultivate the second realm of Divine Fire Triple Realm?" asked Lin Jing, looking at Yan Wanfei.

As Lin Jing's words fell, Yan Wanfei replied:

“The earthly treasure is called Earthflame Marrow Crystal. If you use it while cultivating the Divine Fire Triple Realm, the cultivation speed will multiply.”

“Soon, you’ll be able to reach the second realm of the Divine Fire Triple Realm.”

“However, the Earthflame Marrow Crystal is generally found deep within underwater volcanoes. While it’s not very difficult to collect, it’s not so easy to find at short notice.”

“But I have a friend who has one, I can talk to him and have him give the Earthflame Marrow Crystal to you.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing shook his head and said:

“No need to trouble yourself, Brother Yan. Your friend must have his own use for collecting the Earthflame Marrow Crystal.”

“Moreover, didn’t you say that the Earthflame Marrow Crystal isn’t hard to find? I’m in no urgent need, so I can find it myself when necessary.”

“What are you talking about...”

After hearing this, Yan Wanfei spoke up to explain:

“If he really needed it for something else, I wouldn’t have mentioned it. At most, he’s using it to exchange for Spirit Stones.”

“At worst, you can just pay some Spirit Stones later to buy the Earthflame Marrow Crystal from him.”

“If you don’t have enough Spirit Stones, I can lend you some first. And if that’s still not enough, I can talk to him and let you owe it for a while.”

“It’s settled then, don’t worry about it; I will speak to him about it.”

Lin Jing felt a complicated emotion in his heart because of Yan Wanfei’s generous offer.

However.

Considering that it could be done in exchange for Spirit Stones, it wasn’t a bad option, especially since Lin Jing currently had over three hundred thousand Midium Grade Spirit Stones with him.

Three hundred thousand Midium Grade Spirit Stones was no small amount.

It was definitely enough to buy that Earthflame Marrow Crystal. As for borrowing Spirit Stones from Yan Wanfei, Lin Jing had never considered it.

Afterward, the two shifted the topic and started talking about other things.

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It was not until the Dragon Meat was nearly done, with its irresistible aroma filling the air, that both of them couldn't help but salivate.

Suddenly.

A tremendously overpowering Divine Sense swept over them, followed by an incredibly terrifying presence that appeared over the distant sea.

Feeling the presence that was rapidly approaching, Lin Jing and Yan Wanfei both looked up towards the distant sea.

In a short while, a white figure appeared above the sea, flying towards them at high speed.

As the figure drew closer, Lin Jing could feel the horrifying aura of cultivation emanating from this person.

This approaching individual must have at least a Golden Core Late Stage cultivation.

Upon seeing this figure, Yan Wanfei's expression turned to one of joy.

As the figure got closer, Yan Wanfei seemed to suddenly remember something, smacked his forehead, and blurted out:

"Oh no, I forgot..."

After speaking, Yan Wanfei's happy expression vanished, replaced with a full face of distress.

Just then, the white figure had already arrived above the two of them.

This person stood on his Flying Sword, dressed in white robes, looking extremely young—probably around thirty—and was also very handsome.

His demeanor had a somewhat ethereal and carefree air about him, and he looked more like a free-spirited, unbridled swordsman.

Upon arriving, he looked at Yan Wanfei with a serious expression.

In contrast, Yan Wanfei's previously distressed face had disappeared, and now he was smiling, trying to ingratiate himself with the person in mid-air:

“Heh heh...”

“Brother Jiu, you’ve come to save me.”

However, the person above wore a frosty expression, showing no good humor towards Yan Wanfei.

“The danger you spoke of was grilling meat?”

After that, he turned to glance at Lin Jing.

“And who might this person be?”

Yan Wanfei quickly said with an ingratiating laugh:

“This is Lin Jing, a friend I made some time ago.”

“It’s thanks to his help that the two people chasing me were scared off, otherwise, Brother Jiu, you really wouldn’t be able to see me anymore.”

At this point, the white-robed young man’s expression softened considerably, but he still looked displeased.

“So...”

“After getting out of danger, you never informed me, and instead, you’ve been here, eating grilled meat and chatting with a friend, completely forgetting about me, is that it?”

“Niu San!!!!”

Seeing the white-robed young man getting angry, Yan Wanfei quickly replied with a smile:

“Brother Jiu, I’m sorry for making you worry.”

“Indeed it’s my fault, I got relaxed and carelessly forgot to send you a message back, making you worry for nothing.”

“Me worry?” The white-robed young man scoffed lightly.

However, just after he finished speaking, as if suddenly thinking of something, he suddenly changed his tone, narrowed his eyes with a smile, and said to Yan Wanfei:

“Niu San ah...”

“What you said is correct, I was indeed quite worried about your safety.”

“Considering how good our relationship is, I think it’s time we further our bond.”

“So, I’ve decided...”

“To give you some Special Training next.”

Upon hearing this, Yan Wanfei’s heart chilled instantaneously.

Even his body couldn’t help but shiver uncontrollably.

He quickly replied with a smile to the white-robed young man:

“Brother... Brother Jiu, I feel... under your special training, I’ve already grown tremendously, so let’s skip it this time, shall we?”

The white-robed young man shook his head and said:

“No, I think there’s still room for improvement.”

“But, this...”

Yan Wanfei turned his head to look at the Jiao meat that was nearly done grilling, and then turned back to Lin Jing.

“Don’t worry, it’ll be quick, won’t delay your meal,” the white-robed young man said with a smile.

“Brother Jiu...”

Yan Wanfei, after hearing this, looked up at the white-robed young man, wanting to say something more, but he was directly interrupted.

The white-robed young man looked stern, addressing Yan Wanfei:

“Are you suggesting that I should take action right here?”

Yan Wanfei shivered immediately, then lowered his head and said with resignation:

“Fine... okay then...”

“But Brother Jiu, please go easy on me...”

The white-robed young man nodded, then turned to Lin Jing and said:

“Lin Daoyou, please wait a moment. We need to deal with some private matters.”

“Fellow cultivators, please go ahead, don’t mind me.”

Lin Jing was speechless, never expecting to stumble upon such an event.

Yan Wanfei, at this moment, had a face that looked like he was on the verge of tears, saying to Lin Jing:

“Brother Lin, just wait a little while, we’ll be back soon.”

“After we return, let’s all eat Jiao meat together.”

Having said that, Yan Wanfei walked towards the dense woods behind the island, following the directions of the white-robed young man.

Watching Yan Wanfei’s departing figure, Lin Jing didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

Who would have thought that, even at this time, he was still thinking about eating...

Chapter 334: Chapter 36 The Current Situation of the Nanming Domain

Not long after the two left, a wave of violent auras, followed by a series of terrible screams, emanated from the dense forest on the island.

The screams were extremely tragic yet full of vigor.

Even after a while, a huge phantom of a demonic ox appeared above that dense forest.

Subsequently, mixed within those screams of agony, were a few “moos” of oxen.

Lin Jing listened until he felt tingles on his scalp.

Lin Kai had thought it was merely a joke between friends.

He never expected the beating to be real, as the young man in white actually forced out Yan Wanfei’s true body.

No wonder Yan Wanfei shivered at the mention of special training by the young man in white.

Although Lin Jing was curious, he had no habit of peeping into others’ privacy.

Hence, Lin Jing went to the barbecue grill, picked up the jiao meat, activated the Elixir Fire in his body, and started roasting the meat.

That was all he could do for Yan Wanfei.

.....

When the jiao meat was thoroughly cooked and its fragrance wafted in the air, the howl-like screams in the forest ceased.

It wasn't long before.

The two emerged from the woods.

Yan Wanfei's face was bruised, his body dirty and disheveled as he walked while speaking obsequiously to the young man in white:

"Hehe..."

"Brother Jiu, can you stop calling me by my old name, Niu San? It sounds terrible."

"Look at the name I chose for myself, Yan Wanfei—it sounds pleasant and has a nice ring to it."

"Besides, it matches perfectly with your name, Lu Youjiu."

The young man in white glanced at him and said:

"You better change your rash temperament first."

"Brother Jiu, don't you know me by now..."

...

...

As they conversed, they approached Lin Jing.

Only then did Lin Jing notice.

Though Yan Wanfei looked disheveled, the aura around him was very calm, not at all like someone who had just been abused.

Moreover, Lin Jing could sense that Yan Wanfei's cultivation aura, compared to before, seemed somewhat more grounded.

After reaching Lin Jing, the young man in white clasped his fist towards him and said:

"Lu Youjiu."

Lin Jing also clasped his fist in return: "Lin Jing."

At this time, Yan Wanfei came closer and said to Lin Jing:

“Brother Lin, you have no idea, Brother Jiu is no ordinary person. With his Golden Core Late Stage cultivation, he has even personally slain a Golden Core Peak cultivator. If you encounter any trouble, you can count on him.”

Lu Youjiu gave him a sidelong glance, and Yan Wanfei immediately quieted down.

Next, he came up to the barbecue grill, and when he saw that the jiao meat was ready, he immediately cheered up again.

Then, Yan Wanfei divided the jiao meat into three portions and handed one to Lin Jing and one to Lu Youjiu.

“Brother Jiu, Brother Lin...”

“Come, this jiao meat is incredibly delicious; you mustn’t miss it.”

Lu Youjiu and Lin Jing reached out and took the grilled meat that Yan Wanfei offered.

Just then, Lu Youjiu asked Lin Jing:

“Lin Daoyou, do you drink?”

Lin Jing nodded, replying, “I do.”

After Lin Jing had spoken, with a wave of his hand, Lu Youjiu took out a set of chairs and a table that looked like white jade from his Space Ring.

“Please have a seat!”

After speaking, he reached for his waist and took down a little gourd barely two inches in size.

Then with a swipe of his hand, he took out three cups from his Space Ring, placing one in front of each person.

Soon, the gourd began to enlarge, stopping only when it reached a size similar to other gourds.

Lu Youjiu uncorked the gourd, and with a point of his finger, the gourd poured out three streams of fine liquor into the three cups.

“Please!”

After filling the cups, Lu Youjiu gestured invitingly and then downed his drink.

Lin Jing and Yan Wanfei swiftly followed suit, guzzling down the fine alcohol.

This liquor, upon entering Lin Jing's throat, seemed to ignite the Spiritual Power within his body, making it extraordinarily active.

Moreover, a warm sensation arose from his stomach and rose to his head.

With just one cup, Lin Jing felt the uniqueness of this liquor; after drinking it, he even felt light-headed, as if floating on clouds.

It was then Yan Wanfei spoke to Lin Jing:

"What do you think? This liquor is extraordinary."

"Us Golden Core Cultivators can only handle three cups at most—more than that, and we'd be flat out drunk."

"Moreover, Brother Jiu made this liquor himself; it can't even be bought with Spirit Stones."

Yan Wanfei's proud demeanor made it seem as though he had brewed the fine liquor himself.

"You must feel your Spiritual Power surging, right? Feels like you have unlimited strength. This fine liquor..."

Before Yan Wanfei could finish, Lu Youjiu interrupted him:

"If you keep quiet, no one will mistake you for a mute..."

As Lu Youjiu said those words, his gaze was fixed on Yan Wanfei.

Feeling the killing intent, Yan Wanfei shivered and promptly closed his mouth, sitting quietly like a well-behaved child.

Seeing that Yan Wanfei had calmed down, Lu Youjiu once more addressed Lin Jing:

"Lin Daoyou..."

"Actually, this wine isn't much," he said, "except that after you drink it, it can mobilize one's Spiritual Power, allowing oneself to exert an extra ten to twenty percent of one's strength during battle."

"There's not much else to it."

“To be able to exert strength beyond one’s norm...” Lin Jing widened his eyes, obviously taken aback.

“This wine, then, really is extraordinary.”

“Lu Daoyou jests. It’s the first time I’ve heard of such marvelous wine that can enhance one’s strength; it must be extremely precious.”

“That it is, this is after Brother Jiu went through...”

Yan Wanfei couldn’t help but interject again, but as he was halfway through, he felt the icy stare from Lu Youjiu.

He immediately stopped talking and hurriedly grabbed a piece of Jiao meat and started gnawing on it voraciously.

Clearly, Lu Youjiu did not wish to disclose too much about this wine.

Subsequently, Lu Youjiu changed the subject.

“Alright, let’s not talk about the wine anymore.”

“Lin Daoyou, may I ask which island do you hail from? Have you joined any power?”

Lin Jing shook his head and then said:

“I am from the Nanming Domain, having only arrived here not long ago, so naturally I haven’t joined any power.”

“You are from the Nanming Domain?” Lu Youjiu, learning that Lin Jing was from the Nanming Domain, expressed his surprise as well.

Yan Wanfei, who was busily chewing on Jiao meat, also stopped and looked at Lin Jing incredulously.

“Yes...” affirmed Lin Jing with a nod.

“Such a big reaction from both of you, could it be that something has happened in the Nanming Domain?”

“You’re unaware of the recent events in the Nanming Domain?” Yan Wanfei asked Lin Jing with curiosity.

Lin Jing shook his head and said:

"I don't mean to conceal anything, but prior to this, an accident happened during my teleportation, and I ended up on an uninhabited island where I cultivated for several years. Only recently did I leave that place."

"Therefore, I am completely unaware of the recent events in the Nanming Domain and I would be grateful if you could enlighten me."

"So that's how it is..." Yan Wanfei nodded and said.

At this point, Lu Youjiu also spoke to Yan Wanfei:

"Niu San, since you like to talk, go ahead and say a bit more."

"Help Lin Daoyou understand what has recently transpired in the Nanming Domain."

Yan Wanfei, who had been about to take another bite of Jiao meat, paused and then put the meat down.

However, it was evident that he was more than willing to narrate the events.

"Brother Lin, I'm not sure if you have heard of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan?" he asked.

Hearing Yan Wanfei mention the Howling Sky Wolf Clan, Lin Jing's heart couldn't help but miss a beat.

"Could it be that these events really have something to do with the Howling Sky Wolf Clan?"

Lin Jing then responded to Yan Wanfei:

"I've heard a bit about them..."

"Before I left the Nanming Domain, I was living in Nanshan Immortal City, so of course I had heard of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan."

Yan Wanfei nodded and said:

"Every day in the Demonic Monster Sea, we see a flurry of cultivators coming from the Nanming Domain."

"According to the messages they bring, the Nanming Domain is on the verge of being completely overtaken by the Howling Sky Wolf Clan."

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing was startled and hastily asked Yan Wanfei:

“How could this be? Doesn’t the Nanming Domain have three major sects? Could not even the united efforts of the three major sects withstand the Howling Sky Wolf Clan?”

Yan Wanfei nodded affirmatively and said:

“Pretty much. The Howling Sky Wolf Clan is also quite well-known in the Western Demon Region, as a clan its power can’t be considered top-notch, but it is definitely not weak either.”

“As for the Nanming Domain...”

“Ever since the accident that happened a million years ago, the Nanming Domain could be said to have existed in name only.”

“The inability to repel the advances of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan is not much of a surprise.”

“So now has the entire Nanming Domain fallen?” Lin Jing furrowed his brows and inquired of Yan Wanfei.

Lin Jing remembered that before he had left,

the Li Family and the Ning Family were still present in the Nanming Domain.

If the Nanming Domain truly had fallen, then the fates of the two families probably weren’t good.

He himself had previously promised Li Tangu he would take care of his sister, but in a blink, that last accident had resulted in his companions being scattered in all directions.

Huang Qingling and Zhang Yuan were currently in deep slumber within Qinghuang Palace.

And he himself had been teleported to Immortal Crossing Island, eventually arriving in this Demonic Monster Sea.

Only Li Qingqing remained alone in the Nanming Domain.

Ning Yue, too, had stayed in Linxian City, following her family.

If the three major sects could resist the pressure of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan, then they would naturally be unharmed.

If even the three major sects couldn’t hold out, then their outcomes...

Thinking of this, Lin Jing couldn’t help but frown deeply.

However, he had no means at his disposal.

Even if he returned now, with his current strength, he couldn't change anything.

.....

Fortunately, what Yan Wanfei said next somewhat eased Lin Jing's worries.

"Not entirely..."

"According to those who've escaped here from the Nanming Domain, all the Divinity Transformation old ancestors of the three major sects have come out of seclusion, trying desperately to resist the invasion of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan."

"However..."

"The Howling Sky Wolf Clan also has several Divinity Transformation cultivators who have gone into battle. After several fierce fights, the Nanming Domain has been put at a disadvantage."

"It's said that the three major sects are already organizing the remnants of the Nanming Domain's forces to gradually retreat, preparing to abandon the Nanming Domain."

"Those who've already made it here to the Demonic Monster Sea are either people who fled early or those who were part of the evacuation."

"That's as much as I know for now," finished Yan Wanfei. He then picked up the Jiao meat again and started gnawing on it anew.

Chapter 335: Chapter 37 Bihai City

"Brother Jiu..."

"Another cup, please..."

Yan Wanfei bit off a large chunk of meat, chewed it vigorously in his mouth, and meanwhile, didn't forget to pick up the cup and say to Lu Youjiu.

This time, Lu Youjiu didn't say anything and simply picked up the wine flagon to pour each of them another full cup.

"Lin Daoyou, do you have friends back in Nanming Domain?" Lu Youjiu then asked.

Lin Jing nodded and said, "Yes..."

“Brother Lin, there’s no need to worry, although Nanming Domain can’t withstand the enemy, it hasn’t collapsed and is being evacuated in an organized manner by the three major Sects.”

“Your friends, they should be alright.”

Lin Jing then thought that both the Ning Family and the Li Family had relationships with the three major Sects, so even if they had evacuated, they should be unharmed.

So, he nodded and said, “I suppose so!”

.....

After setting aside his concerns, Lin Jing continued to converse with the two men.

In passing, he also gleaned some information about the Southern Outer Sea of the Demonic Monster Sea from them.

Finally, after some discussion, Lin Jing decided to go with the two men to Bihai City.

Because the friend Yan Wanfei mentioned who possessed the Earthflame Marrow Crystal was in Bihai City.

Besides, going to Bihai City would also give him a chance to witness the real Southern Outer Sea.

Having eaten and drunk their fill, Lu Youjiu took out a narrow, small boat-like Magical Treasure from his Space Ring.

Next, as soon as the small boat-like Magical Treasure was taken out, it kept enlarging, until it reached several zhang in size before it finally stopped growing.

“This is a Flying Boat, incredibly fast. The Demonic Monster Sea is vast, with distances amounting to millions of kilometers if you want to go elsewhere. If you want to linger in this Demonic Monster Sea, a Flying Boat is essential.”

“Please, Lin Daoyou,” Lu Youjiu gestured with his hand, inviting Lin Jing to board the Flying Boat.

However, Yan Wanfei had already boarded the Flying Boat before him.

“You two hurry up, what’s the holdup...”

After boarding the Flying Boat, Yan Wanfei shouted to the two men.

Lu Youjiu could only helplessly shake his head.

There was no reasoning with that guy.

“Lin Daoyou, let’s go up too,” Lu Youjiu said, resigned.

Lin Jing nodded and followed Lu Youjiu onto the Flying Boat.

Only after getting inside the Flying Boat did Lin Jing realize it was quite spacious, with several rooms partitioned within.

Then.

Lu Youjiu took out a Superior Grade Spirit Stone from his Space Ring and embedded it into a Formation at the front of the Flying Boat.

As the Formation activated, numerous beams of light emerged from within the Formation, spreading along the Formation Patterns and swiftly extending over the entire Flying Boat.

Just then, with a slight jolt, the Flying Boat lifted off the ground.

Shortly afterward, it whooshed forward, flying ahead.

At that moment, Lu Youjiu was at the forefront of the Flying Boat, splitting a strand of his Divine Sense to control the direction the Flying Boat was going, ensuring it didn’t veer off course.

Yan Wanfei spoke up, explaining to Lin Jing:

“The speed of this Flying Boat is more than ten times faster than our sword flight. In just a few days, we’ll reach Bihai City.”

.....

After a few days of flight, Lin Jing and his companions finally arrived near the waters of Bihai City.

Only then did Lu Youjiu retract the Flying Boat, and the three of them rode their swords towards Bihai City.

After flying for four hours, Lin Jing and his party finally reached Bihai Island, where Bihai City was located.

Bihai Island was indeed large; many Cultivators were approaching it from all around when they arrived.

And at the front was a large city, with the words 'Bihai City' inscribed above the city gate.

Outside Bihai City, including upon its walls, were densely covered with Formation Patterns, though these patterns were dim and unlit, indicating that the Formation wasn't activated at the moment.

Then.

Lin Jing and the other two landed on Bihai Island and walked alongside others towards Bihai City.

"Brother Lin, let me tell you, the rules of Bihai City are quite strict," said Yan Wanfei.

"You see, once we reach Bihai Island, no one dares to continue flying on their swords, and that's because of the rules of Bihai City."

"To fly in Bihai City, you need to be a Divinity Transformation Stage Cultivator; otherwise, anyone would be executed on the spot."

"Once you're inside the city, be extra careful, especially to avoid conflicts with others inside the city, no matter the reason."

Lin Jing nodded and replied, "I understand."

Thus, following the crowd, they made their way along the main road towards Bihai City.

It took about an hour for them to finally arrive at the entrance to Bihai City.

Standing at the entrance to Bihai City, just the city gates alone were tens of meters high, looking up was an impressively grand sight.

At the gates of Bihai City, there were two teams of guards wearing blue-gray armor, stationed at the entrance.

These guards were at least at the Foundation Establishment Stage.

Even the two leading guards at the front were at the Golden Core Realm.

There, everyone had to pay a Medium Grade Spirit Stone to the team captains of the guards.

Of course, some didn't have to.

A very small number of people, when passing through the city gate, presented a Token for the captain of the guards to inspect, and then they were allowed in.

At this moment, Lin Jing spoke up and asked Yan Wanfei:

“Yan Daoyou, who are those holding Tokens?”

Yan Wanfei looked ahead, right at someone using a Token.

Then he replied:

“Those people? They are the ones who live within Bihai City. Since we’re not residents of Bihai City, we must pay Spirit Stones to enter.”

“Those who live in Bihai City, naturally, don’t have to pay.”

“Furthermore...”

“You ought not to underestimate those people. Those who can reside within Bihai City either have extraordinary backing or exceptional personal strength, and not a single one of them is easy to provoke.”

“Especially these individuals, you mustn’t provoke them carelessly. Although within Bihai City they won’t cause you trouble,”

“once outside Bihai City, it’s a different story...”

“Understood, thank you, Yan Daoyou, for solving my doubts,” Lin Jing nodded in response.

Not long after, it was Lin Jing and his companions’ turn.

Lin Jing stepped forward directly, handing over three Spirit Stones to the guard captain.

After weighing the Spirit Stones in his hand, the guard captain allowed the three to pass.

.....

Upon entering Bihai City, what met their eyes was a bustling scene.

Countless cultivators bustled about, making the already spacious main street of Bihai City seem somewhat crowded.

For certain reasons, there was not a single mortal within Bihai City, the lowest level being cultivators at the Qi Refinement Realm.

But one should not take lightly the Qi Refinement Realm cultivators that were able to come to Bihai City.

It might be that they were apprentices to some Nascent Soul powerhouse, or the offspring of important figures from top forces that dominated the Southern Outer Sea.

Even if their forces were a bit weaker, they would not dare to let their offspring come to Bihai City.

After all...

The journey here was not safe at all.

On the way, one might encounter demon cultivators, bandit cultivators, and the like.

Even without these, the enemies of these forces would certainly try to cause trouble.

Only those top forces would not fear interference from others, allowing their offspring to come here.

As for those lower-tier cultivators who lived in Bihai City, that goes without saying.

.....

“Brother Jiu...”

“Is San He still in the usual spot, or should we go find him now?”

Lu Youjiu gave Yan Wanfei a glance and replied:

“Yes...”

“San He mentioned earlier that he took on a mission, waiting for us to complete it together.”

“Had you not run all over the place, we probably would have finished the mission by now.”

Hearing Lu Youjiu say this, Yan Wanfei, looking somewhat guilty, shrank his head and chuckled sheepishly to Lu Youjiu:

“Heh heh...”

“Alright, let’s go.”

After that, Lu Youjiu moved on, paying no more attention to Yan Wanfei, and walked straight ahead.

The three of them continued along the street, heading deeper into the city.

Along the way, many buildings were magnificent and imposing.

They were far more impressive than what Lin Jing had previously seen in Nanshan Immortal City.

And Yan Wanfei kept introducing them to Lin Jing.

“Look, this is the Welcoming Immortal Residence, the largest tavern in the whole of Bihai City. Whatever you wish to eat, they can prepare here, and they even have special feasts for Divine Transformation Cultivators.”

“It’s said that after enjoying the immortal feast, even Divine Transformation Cultivators can advance further in their cultivation.”

Yan Wanfei pointed at a majestic building that was nine stories high and decorated in an ancient style.

Lin Jing, gazing at this extremely grandiose structure, could not help but be amazed; compared to this, the Drunken Immortal Pavilion he had seen before was nothing special.

“Come, look at this...”

Lin Jing looked up, following the direction of Yan Wanfei’s pointing finger.

The building he saw was also nine stories high, like the Welcoming Immortal Residence, but this one was resplendent in gold and radiance, adorned like an Immortal Palace.

The signboard on it was inscribed with the gilded characters ‘Changyun Pill Pavilion’.

“This is the Changyun Pill Pavilion of the Changyun Clan, a very famous name throughout the Demonic Monster Sea.”

“It’s said that they are an Ancient Alchemy Family just like the Lin Family that perished a thousand years ago.”

“You should know that the Ancient Alchemy Path is exceedingly precious and can even increase the chance of refining Pure Elixir Medicine.”

“Moreover, as a family passed down from the Ancient Era, surely their household is filled with countless top-notch powerhouses, ensuring their remarkable strength.”

Lin Jing nodded as he observed the glittering building.

Yan Wanfei then continued:

“It’s just a pity that the Ancient Alchemical Dao Family Lin met complete destruction a thousand years ago. They must have been envied for their long-hereditary Ancient Alchemy Path, leading to their annihilation.”

“After all, that’s the Ancient Alchemy Path, which can increase the chance of refining Pure Elixirs. Who wouldn’t want it?”

Watching Yan Wanfei speak with such conviction, Lin Jing’s interest was piqued.

“Yan Daoyou, could it be that you know the inside story of the Lin Family’s downfall?”

The Lin Family met their end.

Lin Jing had learned a bit about it while he was on Immortal Crossing Island.

If they had indeed weakened due to that curse, it would have been possible for those with ulterior motives to take advantage of the situation, wipe out the Lin Family, and seize their Pill Dao.

However, no sooner had Lin Jing finished speaking than Yan Wanfei shook his head and said:

“I’m not sure; these are just my speculations, and there are many similar stories circulating outside.”

Lin Jing was momentarily speechless. A mere speculation was presented so convincingly that he had almost believed it.

“Isn’t it true though? That’s the Ancient Alchemy Path. Otherwise, why would the Lin Family, which has survived countless eras as one of the most top-tier Ancient Families, abruptly fall into decline and extinction?”

At that moment, Lu Youjiu turned his head back and spoke:

“What you spoke of, I’ve heard a different theory...”

“Brother Jiu, what is that theory?” Yan Wanfei looked puzzled as he turned his gaze to Lu Youjiu.

“It’s said that once upon a time, an old ancestor of the Lin Family disappeared without a trace with the most crucial part of the family’s Alchemy Dao heritage,” Lu Youjiu explained.

“Since then, the Lin Family’s Alchemy Dao was lost, leading to their decline.”

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

#Chapter 336 - 38: Seven Seas Hall, Kishu - Read

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

Chapter 336 - 38: Seven Seas Hall, Kishu

Chapter 336: Chapter 38: Seven Seas Hall, Kishu

Just as Lin Jing wanted to continue listening, Lu Youjiu suddenly changed the topic, then continued, saying,

“Of course, this theory of mine is just one of many guesses. As for the actual situation, I’m afraid only the true members of the Lin Family would know.”

Actually.

What Lu Youjiu had said was pretty much the truth.

The Lin Family’s ancestor, carrying the alchemy dao legacy of the Lin Family, fell into Immortal Crossing Island, causing the loss of the Lin Family’s alchemy dao legacy, which indeed was one of the reasons for the Lin Family’s destruction.

However, the situation at the time was rather complex. Even if this hadn’t happened, there was still that inexplicable curse. Without breaking the curse, the Lin Family would still have been doomed.

It was only a matter of time.

As to whether there were other families scheming behind the scenes, that Lin Jing was not sure of.

It would seem...

With the fall of the Lin Family, those forces that harbored grudges against them definitely would not miss the chance to kick them while they were down.

.....

Afterward.

The three of them continued forward.

They walked a good distance before coming to a building that stood twelve stories high; this structure was more majestic and domineering than any other building around.

It was also the tallest building Lin Jing had seen since entering Bihai City.

The entire building was black, and unusual formation patterns were carved all over its exterior.

Above the main entrance of the building hovered a stone stele, on which the words 'Seven Seas Hall' were inscribed in gilt letters.

When Lin Jing looked at the stele, he immediately felt an immense pressure from heaven and earth trying to invade his sea of consciousness.

This pressure from heaven and earth was even more formidable than the oppressive divine sense of cultivators. Under this force, Lin Jing felt as insignificant as an ant.

Lin Jing immediately gathered his divine sense to resist the pressure burning world.

At this moment, Lu Youjiu noticed Lin Jing's abnormal state and hurriedly said to him,

"Lin Daoyou, be careful not to look directly at that stele..."

Hearing Lu Youjiu's words, Lin Jing quickly averted his gaze.

Only when Lin Jing looked away did the oppressive force from the stele dissipate.

However.

Even after Lin Jing shifted his gaze, some residual influence remained in his sea of consciousness.

Lin Jing quickly closed his eyes, gathering his divine sense to erase that residual influence.

Once Lin Jing had completely eliminated the residual influence, he finally breathed a sigh of relief and reopened his eyes.

This Seven Seas Hall was clearly no ordinary power; even the pressure of heaven and earth from its stele was not something just anyone could withstand.

"I forgot to remind you earlier,"

"This Seven Seas Hall is not an ordinary power, especially those gilt letters on the stele, which were inscribed by the Mahayana elders within the hall."

"It is said that during the inscription of the stele, it received the blessing of the world's momentum, so the stele naturally carries pressure."

“Another purpose is to use this stele to demonstrate the strength of the Seven Seas Hall.”

“What kind of force is this Seven Seas Hall, to be so powerful that even its elders are strong cultivators of the Mahayana Realm?”

Lin Jing said, his eyes full of shock as he reassessed the Seven Seas Hall.

Lu Youjiu then explained,

“This Seven Seas Hall is one of the top powers within the Inner Sea of the Demonic Monster Sea, but its influence spreads across the entire Demonic Monster Sea.”

“Aside from the Nanming Domain, it even has some influence in several other domains.”

Hearing this, Lin Jing was even more astounded.

“I had no idea that the Seven Seas Hall was so formidable, to have influence beyond the Demonic Monster Sea and affect other domains.”

After a while, recalling what Lu Youjiu had just said, Lin Jing asked,

“Such a strong force, yet it’s not the strongest in the Demonic Monster Sea?”

Lu Youjiu shook his head and said to Lin Jing,

“In terms of strength, there are two or three other powers within the Inner Sea of the Demonic Monster Sea that are comparable to the Seven Seas Hall.”

“But when it comes to influence, the Seven Seas Hall is truly unparalleled.”

Having said that, Lu Youjiu paused for a moment, and then continued,

“You could think of the Seven Seas Hall as a super trading corporation.”

“Within the Seven Seas Hall, you can obtain anything you want, as long as that thing exists and you pay the right price, they can get it for you, no matter what it is.”

Hearing this, Lin Jing looked at the bustling entrance of the Seven Seas Hall, somewhat skeptical.

“Anything?”

“Isn’t that a bit exaggerated...”

Lu Youjiu then said,

“Actually, it’s not that much of an exaggeration.”

“Apart from normal trading, there is also a Covenant Hall within the Seven Seas Hall. This Covenant Hall is truly the reason why the Seven Seas Hall has such immense influence.”

“Because any cultivator, without any prerequisites, can become a covenant cultivator of the hall.”

“Do you know how many covenant cultivators there are within the Seven Seas Hall?”

Lin Jing shook his head and said, “I don’t know...”

At that moment,

Yan Wanfei, who had been struggling to contain himself, eagerly chimed in,

“Brother Lin, let me tell you.”

“In this entire Demonic Monster Sea, it can be said that over seventy percent of cultivators are covenant cultivators.”

“Seventy percent, how is that possible?”

Stunned, Lin Jing quickly asked,

“Does becoming a covenant cultivator have any benefits? And what exactly does a covenant cultivator do?”

Lu Youjiu then spoke up, telling Lin Jing,

“You can think of this Covenant Hall as the foreign affairs hall of a sect, the kind that takes on missions to earn contributions.”

“The Covenant Hall is equivalent to that foreign affairs hall.”

“Joining the Pact Hall doesn’t require any conditions, and there are no constraints whatsoever,”

“Moreover, even after becoming a Pact Cultivator, you do not belong to the Cultivators of Seven Seas Hall, nor will Seven Seas Hall attempt to control the Pact Cultivators to help with anything for Seven Seas Hall,”

“Additionally, if you regularly complete the missions issued by the Pact Hall, you can elevate your level as a Pact Cultivator, which then grants you more rights and benefits at the commerce guild affiliated with Seven Seas Hall,”

“With such conditions, it’s natural that many people join,”

“If you desire any precious Spirit Plants or rare ores and such, you can simply issue a task at the Pact Hall,”

“At that time, the task you issue will be visible to all the Pact Cultivators in the Demonic Monster Sea, and as long as you offer enough compensation, seventy percent of the Cultivators in the Demonic Monster Sea will help you accomplish it,”

“Whether it’s someone you want to kill or a power you wish to eradicate, or even if it’s about finding some rare Spirit Plant or a special relic,”

“As long as the payment is sufficient, there’s almost nothing the Pact Cultivators of the Pact Hall can’t do,”

“With that said…”

“Is there anything that the Pact Hall can’t find?”

Having said all this, Lin Jing suddenly reached an epiphany,

“So that’s how it is…”

Lin Jing then thought of something and quickly asked Lu Youjiu and Yan Wanfei:

“You two…?”

Both of them nodded at the same time:

“Yes, both of us are Pact Cultivators of the Seven Seas Hall,”

“Pact Cultivators are not controlled by the Seven Seas Hall. We can take on missions if we wish, or not take them if we don’t feel like it. We have complete freedom,”

“Besides, by becoming a Pact Cultivator, if you possess any shady Magical Treasures or Cultivation Techniques, you can sell them at the Pact Hall,”

“And you don’t have to worry about being tracked back to you. Why wouldn’t we do it?”

Hearing them say this, Lin Jing felt tempted,

“May I know what conditions are required to become a Pact Cultivator?”

Lu Youjiu started to explain:

“There are no conditions,”

“You can directly enter the Pact Hall and look for the overseer inside. He will give you two Tokens, and all you need to do is to refine them,”

“These Tokens represent your identity within the Pact Hall and are used to record the contribution points from completed tasks,”

“One of them will be kept in the Pact Hall, while the other one will be carried by you,”

“Since you will have refined the Token, if it’s lost, no one else can use it,”

“And if they try to refine it, it would erase the original aura preserved on the Token, rendering it invalid,”

“Therefore, the Token can be said to be absolutely safe,”

Lin Jing nodded his head, indicating his understanding,

Yan Wanfei then spoke up and addressed Lin Jing:

“Brother Lin...”

“Actually, you could first receive a Token at the Pact Hall and become a Pact Cultivator. Even if it’s not immediately necessary, you will definitely need it in the future,”

After pondering for a moment, Lin Jing replied:

“Let’s wait a while. I’ll come to Seven Seas Hall later to learn more about it and then make a decision,”

Lu Youjiu nodded in agreement:

“You can become a Pact Cultivator anytime; there’s no rush for this,”

.....

After that, Lin Jing and the others continued to move forward,

They walked along the main street until at last, after quite a while, the three men turned into a small alley,

Traveling further along the alley, Lin Jing and the others arrived in front of a residential compound,

“Bang, bang, bang,”

Yan Wanfei stepped forward and began knocking on the wooden gate with loud bangs,

Before long, a young Cultivator holding a book, deep in thought, opened the door to the compound,

This Cultivator was not particularly tall, and his build was average, but what stood out was the scholarly aura that radiated from him,

Seeing this young man, Lu Youjiu immediately spoke up:

“San He, we’ve arrived,”

The young man known as San He then looked up, first pinching his nose bridge as if to relax before turning his head to gaze at them:

“You’ve come...”

After that, he looked towards Lin Jing and asked:

“This is?”

Lu Youjiu didn’t hesitate:

“This is Lin Jing, Lin Daoyou, who once helped Niu San at a critical moment,”

Having said that, Lu Youjiu then introduced him to Lin Jing:

“This is Holaw Three Rivers; you can just call him San He,”

“San He Daoyou,” Lin Jing greeted with a clasped fist,

Holaw Three Rivers nodded and returned the gesture with a clasped fist,

Then.

Lin Jing followed the others into the compound,

After entering the house, everyone took a seat around the table. The scholarly young man named Holaw Three Rivers took several teacups from the tea tray and placed them in front of them,

Next, he lifted the teapot and filled their cups,

Only then did Yan Wanfei begin to speak and asked Holaw Three Rivers:

“San He, you mentioned earlier that you’ve taken on a mission, what is it?”

San He replied with a slight smile,

“It’s an assassination task Youjiu should like,”

“Assassination? Who’s the target?” Yan Wanfei inquired curiously,

“Thousand Islands Domain, the Demon Cultivator Dai Mao,” Holaw Three Rivers answered,

Chapter 337: Chapter 39 Bihai City Fang Market

After listening, Lu Youjiu pondered for a moment, and then he spoke:

“Demon Cultivator Dai Mao has always been extremely cautious, and the island where his den is located is protected by a Fifth-Rank Formation. Didn’t you say that even you can’t break through it?”

Holaw Three Rivers then spoke:

“Indeed, Dai Mao’s den is difficult to assault. However, I’ve thought of an idea. If we can’t breach it from the outside, why don’t we break through from the inside?”

“Break through from the inside?” Lu Youjiu looked puzzled and turned his gaze towards Holaw Three Rivers.

“How do we break through from the inside, San He? Go on...” urged Yan Wanfei.

Meanwhile, Lin Jing couldn’t get a word in and could only listen to the conversation between the three of them.

Clearly, this was the mission they had received from the Seven Seas Hall.

The Seven Seas Hall really had all kinds of missions, even ones that involved killing could be accepted.

At this time, Holaw Three Rivers paused and turned to look at Lin Jing.

Seeing this, Lin Jing understood their concern and quickly said:

“Since you have important secrets to discuss, I’ll take my leave for a while and wander around Bihai City.”

Having said that, Lin Jing was about to stand up.

At this moment...

Lu Youjiu pressed down on Lin Jing, who was preparing to stand up, and said to Holaw Three Rivers:

“San He, it’s okay. Go ahead and speak.”

Even Yan Wanfei by the side was no longer willing to remain silent and quickly spoke up:

“What are you doing, San He? Brother Lin has saved my life. If it weren’t for Brother Lin, I might have long been killed...”

After hearing this, Holaw Three Rivers said to Lin Jing:

“Lin Daoyou, please don’t take offense. I am always like this. Because the matter we are about to discuss is sensitive, I had to make sure.”

Lin Jing nodded and said:

“I fully understand your concerns, Holaw Daoyou.”

“After all, since it is a secret matter, it truly isn’t appropriate for me to eavesdrop here.”

After finishing, Lin Jing smiled at the three people and said:

“Lu Daoyou, Yan Daoyou, and Holaw Daoyou, please proceed with your discussion.”

“I will take a look around Bihai City and witness its prosperity for myself.”

Afterwards.

Lin Jing stood up, declined their invitations to stay, and then inquired about the location of the Fang Market before leaving the small courtyard.

After leaving the courtyard, Lin Jing headed straight towards the Fang Market as they had described.

After all, it was his first time in the Demonic Monster Sea, which was different from the Nanming Domain, and he was certain there would be many things he had never seen before. Lin Jing was very curious.

The Fang Market in Bihai City was quite remote, located in the southernmost corner of the city.

Despite its remoteness, it was rather well-known throughout the entire southern outer sea.

Cultivators from various islands, as well as Loose Cultivators, often went to the market to sell all kinds of rare and exotic treasures.

It took Lin Jing nearly half an hour just to travel from the courtyard to the Fang Market.

And that was with him quickening his pace; one could imagine how vast Bihai City was.

Upon arriving at the Fang Market, Lin Jing was immediately captivated by its bustling scene.

This market was much larger than the one in Nanshan Immortal City.

Not to mention anything else, the spacious streets alone were comparable to three streets in Nanshan Immortal City.

On both sides of the street, rows of stalls were lined up neatly; and behind these stalls lay two rows of shops that looked quite upscale.

The market was crowded, and the streets were filled with bustling Cultivators rubbing shoulders with one another.

Most of these Cultivators were in the Qi Refinement Realm and Foundation Establishment Stage, and there were not many Golden Core Cultivators.

Because.

In this market, it was rare for items that Golden Core Cultivators needed to appear, and even if Golden Core Cultivators came to this market, they would visit those upscale looking shops.

As Lin Jing walked through the market, with his Golden Core Stage cultivation, fellow Cultivators would intentionally step aside to avoid provoking him.

Even though the rules in Bihai City were strict, it would be somewhat unreasonable to provoke a Golden Core Cultivator without cause.

Furthermore, Lin Jing cut an imposing figure with a broad back and a strong build, and with his cultivation of the Overlord Divine Physique, his aura naturally carried an air of dominance that made him quite unapproachable.

At that moment.

Lin Jing walked in the market, surrounded by the endless cries of vendors...

"Red jade coral, only five hundred Medium Grade Spirit Stones, come take a look!"

...

“If anyone needs them, come check out the Demonic Beast inner cores, we have Third, Fourth, and Fifth-Rank Demonic Beast inner cores here.”

...

“Selling Elixir Medicine, Third-Rank Yellow Dragon Elixir, name your price if you’re interested.”

.....

“Third-Rank Yellow Dragon Elixir?”

Hearing this shout, Lin Jing’s curiosity was piqued, and he directly looked towards the stall.

He saw a dark-skinned middle-aged man behind the stall.

And on his stall were many little porcelain bottles, with several Cultivators crowded in front of it.

Then, Lin Jing proceeded directly to the stall.

Upon arriving, the previously crowded people promptly dispersed, leaving a large space open for Lin Jing.

Seeing Lin Jing, the stall owner immediately put on a smile and greeted him with clasped hands:

“Senior, may I know what kind of Elixir Medicine you need?”

Lin Jing lowered his head to inspect the stall but did not find the Yellow Dragon Elixir that the man mentioned.

Then, Lin Jing looked up and directly asked, “Do you have Yellow Dragon Elixir here?”

The stall owner nodded: “Yes, Senior.”

Upon receiving a positive response, Lin Jing then said:

“May I take a look at it?”

The stall owner looked at Lin Jing, hesitated for a moment, and then nodded, saying:

“Since the Senior wishes to see it, naturally, it’s no problem.”

Having said that, he directly took out a Pure Jade Box from the Storage Bag on his body.

Then, he carefully handed the Pure Jade Box to Lin Jing.

Lin Jing took the Pure Jade Box without opening it, instead, he scrutinized it closely.

Even the people around them who were preparing to buy Elixir Medicine were staring at the Pure Jade Box in Lin Jing's hands.

"It really is the Yellow Dragon Elixir..." one of them said, looking at the Elixir Medicine inside the Pure Jade Box.

"Indeed, and it's a Superior-grade Elixir Medicine," another person nodded repeatedly.

Although Lin Jing had not opened the Pure Jade Box and could not smell the fragrance, he could still confirm that it was indeed a Superior Yellow Dragon Elixir based on the elixir's appearance and quality.

And Lin Jing was, of course, very clear about this.

After observing the Elixir Medicine, Lin Jing raised his head and asked the vendor,

"Did you refine this Yellow Dragon Elixir yourself?"

The vendor shook his head:

"Senior jests, I am but a Second-Grade Alchemist, I do not possess the ability to refine the Yellow Dragon Elixir."

"I obtained this Yellow Dragon Elixir from someone else."

"Obtained from someone else..."

Lin Jing slightly frowned, immediately losing interest in the Yellow Dragon Elixir.

Following that.

Lin Jing returned the Pure Jade Box to the vendor and then prepared to leave.

However, before Lin Jing could take two steps, the vendor called out from behind,

"Senior, do you wish to find the person who sold me the Yellow Dragon Elixir?"

"If that's the case, I could offer this small favor to senior."

Lin Jing stopped in his tracks, turned around, and said to the vendor,

“What I’m looking for is Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass, do you also have news about that?”

As Lin Jing’s words fell, the vendor quickly spoke up:

“Have... have... I indeed know someone who possesses the Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass, and this person is the very one who sold me the Yellow Dragon Elixir.”

“If senior wishes to find him, I can certainly help senior with that.”

“Only, senior...” The vendor rubbed his hands together, his meaning couldn’t be more obvious.

To this, Lin Jing was not surprised; since the person had offered help, he clearly expected a reward.

“What do you want?”

“Actually, not much, just a Midium Grade Spirit Stone will suffice,” the vendor replied with a smile.

A Midium Grade Spirit Stone was indeed not much for Lin Jing at the moment, especially given that, as a Golden Core Cultivator, no matter how few Spirit Stones he had, he wouldn’t be running low.

The vendor had surely noticed this as well.

Without further words, Lin Jing directly took out a Midium Grade Spirit Stone from the Storage Bag and tossed it to the vendor.

The vendor happily accepted it and then told Lin Jing,

“Senior, please wait a moment...”

After speaking, he left the stall, jogged a couple of steps to a narrow alley beside the shop in the back, and shouted inside,

“You little runt, come out quick, I’ve got a job for you.”

After shouting, the vendor hurried back.

“Senior, please wait, he will be here shortly...”

The vendor accompanied his words with a smile to Lin Jing...

No sooner had he finished speaking than a skinny and swarthy young boy around fifteen or sixteen years of age walked out from the alley.

“What’s it?” The swarthy boy, rubbing his sleepy eyes, asked the vendor.

“You take this senior here to find Lin Jue,” the vendor commanded directly.

“Ah~”

“What for?”

The boy clearly showed reluctance.

At that moment, the vendor leaned in and whispered something in the boy’s ear.

After hearing this, the boy’s attitude made an immediate one-hundred-and-eighty-degree turn, and he quickly came to Lin Jing’s side, saying,

“Senior, come...”

“Let me show you the way.”

Saying so, he headed into the Fang Market.

Lin Jing then followed the boy into the market.

Although they had whispered, with Lin Jing’s cultivation, he had heard every word clearly.

The vendor’s implication was straightforward: there’s a share for him since money was given...

Therefore, the boy became so proactive.

Presumably, the relationship between this boy and the vendor was not ordinary, if not father and son, then certainly something special.

After all, both were so fond of money...

.....

In this way, the boy led Lin Jing, following the market streets all the way inside.

From the bustling crowd at the beginning, they walked until the very end, where there were only a few people on the street.

Not only did the street narrow quite a bit over here, but also there were very few Cultivators setting up stalls.

At that moment, an argument could be heard up ahead.

Lin Jing followed the sounds and looked forward.

He saw a slightly built, fair-skinned boy confronting two middle-aged Cultivators in front of him.

“The Lin Family was thoroughly eradicated a thousand years ago, yet here you are still using the Lin Family’s name to cheat and deceive everywhere, aren’t you ashamed?”

“You’re talking nonsense, I haven’t cheated or duped anyone, the Lin Family is not extinct, I am a member of the Lin Family.”

It was only then that Lin Jing noticed a small sign standing in front of the stall.

On it, written in somewhat sloppy handwriting, were the words ‘Lin’s Elixir Pavilion’...

Chapter 338: Chapter 40: The Youth Suspected to be a Lin Family Orphan

“

Hearing the young man’s words, the two men both burst out laughing.

“Pfft...”

“Hahaha...”

“Where’s the proof? Since you claim to be from the Lin Family, then show some evidence, such as your family’s Alchemy Dao heritage.”

“Or perhaps, the treasure vaults left by your family.”

“If all else fails, even refining a batch of Pure Elixirs would do...”

“You...”

After the two had finished speaking, the young man became so angry that his face turned red, and his fists were tightly clenched, but there was nothing he could do about them.

Seeing the youth like this, one of the men spoke up directly:

“Enough, stop giving him a hard time...”

“Looking at him like this, how could he possibly be a descendant of the Lin Family.”

“You must realize, the Lin Family is an ancient medicinal family with a long inheritance. Even in decline, their descendants wouldn’t end up in such a state.”

The other middle-aged cultivator nodded in agreement and replied:

“Brother Li is right, indeed.”

Having said that, the two men bypassed the young man and approached the stall, picking up two bottles of Elixir Medicine each from the few available and putting them away.

The young man’s eyes were almost spitting fire as he glared at the two men, his fists still clenched, but he took no further action and just stood there.

It was at this moment that the dark-skinned young man who had led Lin Jing stepped forward.

This youth stepped up, showing no fear of the two middle-aged cultivators.

Even though the dark-skinned young man was only at the Late Stage of Qi Refining, while the two middle-aged cultivators were at the mid-stage of Foundation Establishment.

“How can you two do this, aren’t you afraid of the management of Fang Market?”

After speaking, he turned his head again to the fair-skinned young man and said:

“And you, how can you let them bully you so easily, I really...”

The dark-skinned youth looked at the fair-skinned young man with a frustrated expression as if lamenting that he was not living up to expectations.

However, even upon hearing about Fang Market management, the two cultivators remained unafraid and retorted:

“He owes us Spirit Stones, and by not taking all his Elixir Medicines, we’ve already been quite polite.”

“Right now, we’re just reclaiming a bit of interest.”

“But you can’t take it every day...” the dark-skinned young man objected.

The two middle-aged cultivators didn’t get angry but turned to the dark-skinned young man and said:

“As long as he pays back the Spirit Stones he owes us, we won’t take his Elixir Medicines anymore.”

“You should know, it’s not just one or two Spirit Stones, but dozens of them. With these Spirit Stones, we could do a lot.”

“Now, our Spirit Stones were borrowed by his grandfather, who died before paying them back.”

“If not him, who else should we look for?”

“Maybe you? Will you repay them on his behalf?”

At this, the fair-skinned young man stood up.

“There’s no need for him to do that, I’ll repay it myself.”

It must be said that the fair-skinned young man was quite stubborn.

The two middle-aged cultivators laughed as if they had heard a great joke:

“Hahaha...”

“Do you have Spirit Stones?”

“If you can really pay them back, then I’ll return all the Elixir Medicines we’ve taken from you during this period.”

It was then that the dark-skinned young man also spoke up:

“Don’t worry, he will pay back the Spirit Stones to you very soon.”

“Just wait and return those Spirit Stones.”

The two middle-aged cultivators looked at each other and then smiled disdainfully.

Afterward, one of them said teasingly:

“Oh...”

“Quite confident, are we? Well then, we’ll just wait.”

“Brother Li, let’s go,” and with that, the two men left.

Once the two men had gone, the dark-skinned young man turned to look at the fair-skinned young man with a mix of frustration and concern.

“You really are stubborn...”

Afterward, the dark-skinned young man came up to Lin Jing and said:

“Senior, this is the person you were looking for. What happens next is up to you and him to discuss.”

“However, this individual tends to be obstinate, and it’s quite possible that he won’t comply with your wishes. When the time comes, I hope the Senior won’t blame him.”

Lin Jing nodded and said, “I am not one to do such petty things.”

After this exchange, the dark-skinned young man approached the fair-skinned young man and whispered a few words into his ear.

The fair-skinned young man first looked at Lin Jing, then frowned deeply and glared at the dark-skinned young man, seemingly upset about him bringing Lin Jing over.

Then,

he turned around and began to pack up his stall.

At this point, the dark-skinned young man came back and said to Lin Jing:

“Senior, I’ve already spoken to him.”

“My task is complete, so I will take my leave now.”

Lin Jing nodded.

Then the dark-skinned young man departed.

Now, only Lin Jing and the fair-skinned young man were left.

Lin Jing stepped forward and before he could speak, the fair-skinned young man turned around, bowed to Lin Jing, and then said:

“Senior, I apologize...”

“I know you want the Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass, but it’s of great importance to me and I cannot sell it to you.”

“`

At this moment, Lin Jing’s attention was actually no longer on the Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass.

He looked at the stall, where a wooden sign read 'Lin Family Elixir Pavilion'.

Then, he turned his head to look at the fair-skinned young boy.

Just now, he had heard clearly that this fair-skinned young boy claimed to be a member of the Lin Family.

Moreover, seeing the boy's serious demeanor, it didn't seem like he was lying.

However, a descendant of the Lin Family, drifting in Bihai City and not concealing his identity, would he not be sought after by the enemies of the Lin Family's past?

That would be quite strange.

Therefore,

Lin Jing was not certain whether this boy truly was a member of the Lin Family.

"I heard you say that you are a member of the Lin Family from the Ancient Alchemy Path family, is that right?"

The fair-skinned young boy looked at the small wooden sign with a desolate expression and spoke softly,

"Does it matter whether I am or not?"

"The Lin Family has already perished, no one will believe it."

"Don't tell me you actually believe that the Lin Family, which perished a thousand years ago, still has descendants alive today?"

However, Lin Jing just smiled lightly and said,

"I believe!"

Upon hearing Lin Jing's words, the fair-skinned young boy suddenly looked up at Lin Jing.

A moment later, he lowered his head and laughed bitterly.

"Senior, I'm sorry, I really can't part with the Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass, it's more important than my life."

Lin Jing was stunned for a moment and then couldn't help but shake his head.

He had been misunderstood.

It seemed the fair-skinned young boy did not believe him and only thought that he wanted to buy the Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass from him as a mere excuse.

Lin Jing then spoke,

“In fact, I could take the Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass or leave it.”

“Even if you don’t sell it, I can still look for it in the Seven Seas Hall. Surely the Seven Seas Hall wouldn’t lack Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass. It’s just that I’m interested in your background.”

No sooner had Lin Jing’s words fallen, than the fair-skinned young boy quickly said,

“Senior, I just don’t understand...”

“What is it about my identity that interests you?”

“Is it just because of the Lin Family descendant’s identity?”

The fair-skinned young boy had just finished his question when he started to explain,

“If you’re thinking of obtaining some secrets of the Lin Family from a thousand years ago from me, I think you’ve got the wrong person.”

“What I know about my lineage is what my grandfather told me. He said I am a member of the Lin Family, so I am a member of the Lin Family. Beyond that, I know nothing.”

“Furthermore, regarding the Lin Family from a thousand years ago, my knowledge is limited, and I certainly don’t know any secrets of the Lin Family.”

“If you, senior, are an enemy of the Lin Family from a thousand years ago and want revenge, then just come at me.”

“Whatever happens, I’ll take it.”

Lin Jing observed the fair-skinned young boy for a while and then voiced his doubts:

“You proclaim every day that you’re a member of the Lin Family, has none of the Lin Family’s enemies sought revenge on you? Or like you said, covet the Lin Family’s wealth and coerce you?”

The fair-skinned young boy was startled for a moment and then replied:

“No...”

“The fall of the Lin Family is well-known by everyone.”

“All the Lin Family’s wealth was squandered before its decline, not to mention, after the Lin Family’s complete extermination, the ruins of the once Lin Family estate were turned upside down by others.”

“As for the enemies of the Lin Family you mentioned, which one of them is not a top force known far and wide, such forces, how would they care about someone insignificant like me?”

“Even if they did care, do they really believe that I alone have the capability to revive the entire Lin Family?”

“What’s more, those top forces are well aware that the Lin Family’s downfall was due to a heavenly scourge, and it is impossible for anyone to have survived.”

Listening to the fair-skinned young boy, Lin Jing nodded slightly, signifying agreement.

An extinct family whose heritage has been lost truly does not warrant any further attention.

But...

It has to be said, the fair-skinned young boy knew quite a lot.

Lin Jing then continued to ask:

“How do you know all this?”

The fair-skinned young boy answered,

“All this was told to me by my grandfather.”

Lin Jing nodded after listening and then lowered his head to ponder.

A moment later,

Lin Jing lifted his head again, looking at the fair-skinned young boy and asked,

“Are you an alchemist?”

The fair-skinned young boy nodded, “Yes.”

“What grade?” Lin Jing asked again.

The fair-skinned young boy bowed and said to Lin Jing,

“Replying to senior, I have just recently been promoted to a Second-Grade Alchemist.”

“But due to financial constraints, I have never crafted a second-grade elixir medicine. To be honest, I can only make some first-grade elixirs.”

“With senior’s cultivation, if you’re looking for an alchemist, I’m afraid my current abilities might not meet your requirements.”

Lin Jing carefully examined the fair-skinned young boy, looking at his somewhat childish face, and then spoke,

“Looking at your age, you’re quite young to have reached the level of a Second-Grade Alchemist. It seems your alchemy talents are not bad; I’m beginning to believe that you might indeed be a member of the Lin Family.”

Upon hearing Lin Jing’s words, the fair-skinned young boy appeared somewhat vigilant and hastily started to defend himself:

“Senior is joking. I simply have some talent in alchemy, that has nothing to do with the Lin Family.”

“Besides, the Lin Family’s alchemy heritage has long since been lost, and it couldn’t possibly fall into my hands. The alchemy techniques I practice are nothing more than the most common.”

Chapter 339: Chapter 41 Helping Lin Jue

Lin Jing then simply waved his hand and said to the fair-skinned young man,

“Don’t be nervous; I am well aware of that.”

He understood that the fair-skinned young man must have misunderstood his words.

Lin Jing certainly knew that he couldn’t possibly have the Lin Family’s alchemy heritage.

Because that alchemy heritage was in Lin Jing’s own hands.

After that.

Lin Jing spoke again, asking the fair-skinned young man,

“How many Spirit Stones do you owe those two people in total?”

Upon hearing Lin Jing’s words, the fair-skinned young man first paused, then fell silent for a while before he replied,

“Previously, Grandfather borrowed a total of sixty Midium Grade Spirit Stones from them. After Grandfather died in an accident, I repaid them ten Spirit Stones. Now, I still owe them fifty Midium Grade Spirit Stones.”

After speaking, the fair-skinned young man bit his lip and said,

“I don’t know, senior, what would you like me to do?”

“I know the Elixir Medicines I refine are not worth many Spirit Stones and will not catch your esteemed eye.”

“If senior desires that Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass, then I am afraid I will not be able to fulfill your wish.”

Lin Jing first shook his head, and then said to the fair-skinned young man,

“I don’t want anything else, just a few drops of your blood. Rest assured, it won’t harm you...”

“And additionally, I will give you a certain compensation, enough to clear your debt to those two people.”

“Would you be willing?”

After finishing his words, Lin Jing stared intently at the fair-skinned young man, waiting for his reply.

Lin Jing wanted his blood just to learn whether he was truly a Descendant of the Lin Family.

If it turned out to be so, given Lin Jing had time, he might well take care of him a bit.

If not, then he would consider it as having built good karma.

After all, a few dozen Spirit Stones were at most trivial to Lin Jing.

The fair-skinned young man first examined Lin Jing and then lowered his head to ponder for a while.

Following that...

The fair-skinned young man looked at Lin Jing and nodded,

“Alright, I trust senior.”

With that, the fair-skinned young man extended a hand toward Lin Jing and then said, "Please, senior..."

Lin Jing nodded and then reached out, a strand of Spiritual Power emerging from his fingertip and directly wrapping around the fair-skinned young man's hand.

Next.

This Spiritual Power swept over, and a wound appeared on the young man's hand, from which crimson blood immediately flowed...

Lin Jing first enveloped the spilling blood with Spiritual Power and brought it in front of him.

Then, he took out a small porcelain bottle from his Storage Bag and filled it with the blood.

To ensure he had enough, Lin Jing took the liberty of collecting a bit extra.

Once the blood was securely bottled, Lin Jing used Spiritual Power to seal the young man's wound.

The wound wasn't large and would heal on its own in a few hours.

After putting away the small porcelain bottle, Lin Jing then took out another small Storage Bag from his own and placed a hundred Medium Grade Spirit Stones inside it.

He then tossed it directly to the fair-skinned young man.

"I took a bit more blood and thus compensated you with some extra Spirit Stones," Lin Jing said afterward.

The fair-skinned young man caught the Storage Bag Lin Jing threw over.

He quickly reached inside, and soon afterward, he looked at Lin Jing with a shocked expression,

"Senior, are... are these all for me?"

Lin Jing nodded and said,

"We agreed earlier. Take it."

Upon hearing this, the fair-skinned young man couldn't contain his joy and quickly said to Lin Jing,

“Thank you, senior.”

Lin Jing waved his hand and replied, “No need, this was merely a transaction.”

Having completed this, Lin Jing saw that his objective had been achieved.

Immediately after.

He exchanged a few more words with the fair-skinned young man before leaving the place.

After leaving, Lin Jing continued to stroll around the Fang Market.

Returning to the busy area he visited before, Lin Jing looked through each stall one by one, and even visited a few shops along the streets.

After this excursion.

Lin Jing had a basic understanding of the price levels at the Bihai City Fang Market.

In the Demonic Monster Sea, due to its richer Spirit Vein resources compared to the Nanming Domain, the prices of items were also quite different.

For example, a Foundation Building Elixir of ordinary quality would cost between two to three thousand Lower Grade Spirit Stones in the Nanming Domain.

But in Bihai City, it could sell for nearly a hundred Midium Grade Spirit Stones.

Most importantly, although the Demonic Monster Sea was rich in resources, it consisted of islands, which led to the scarcity of Spirit Fields, and Low-Tier Spiritual Plants could not be cultivated on a large scale.

Because of this, the prices of Low-Tier Elixirs remained high.

However, in this Fang Market.

Lin Jing unexpectedly discovered that one of the shops even sold Cultivation True Elixirs required for advancing to the Golden Core Stage.

This wasn't like the Nanming Domain, where, although Low-Tier materials could be cultivated, the High-Grade Spiritual Plants required for refining Cultivation True Elixirs were hard to find in the Nanming Domain.

This made crafting a batch of Cultivation True Elixirs considerably difficult there.

By contrast, the Demonic Monster Sea was quite different; its expanse was unusually vast, its resources abundant, and even the concentration of Spiritual Energy was much denser than in the Nanming Domain.

Therefore, it was more suitable for the growth of High-Grade Spiritual Plants, which were significantly better than those in the Nanming Domain.

Moreover, within the Demonic Monster Sea, there were many Secret Realms and ruins, within which one could find an even greater number of High-Grade Spiritual Plants.

Nonetheless.

Although the resources of the Demonic Monster Sea were plentiful, correspondingly, there were also more Cultivators.

“

Therefore, elixirs like the Cultivation True Elixir, which are essential for advancement, are exceptionally valuable...

...

...

Lin Jing had been wandering around the Fang Market for a full four hours.

Just when Lin Jing was about to leave,
suddenly, someone came looking for him.

It was that dark-skinned youth.

“Senior... Senior...” The dark-skinned youth, seeing Lin Jing, ran over with a face full of joy.

Not until he reached Lin Jing’s side did he start speaking, panting:

“Senior... Senior...”

“Bother... could you please help Lin Jue, he... he’s been bullied.”

Lin Jue was the fair-skinned youth suspected to be a descendant of the Lin Family.

Lin Jing frowned and asked, “What exactly happened?”

“Senior, it’s like this...”

...

...

Afterward, the dark-skinned youth began to recount the events.

...

...

"That's roughly the situation; I hope the senior can help Lin Jue," he concluded, after a while.

By the end, his tone was nearly pleading. It seemed their relationship was quite good; otherwise, the youth wouldn't have gone to such lengths.

Lin Jing also came to understand the whole story.

It turns out, after Lin Jing left,

the fair-skinned youth Lin Jue packed up his stall and, taking the Spirit Stones Lin Jing had given him, went to repay the two Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

He had thought everything would go smoothly.

But unexpectedly, those two Foundation Establishment Cultivators, disregarding the previous friendship with his grandfather, shamelessly claimed that the Spirit Stones had been stolen from them.

Since everyone was clear about Lin Jue's previous circumstances, even though he tried his best to explain, no one believed the stones were earned by him.

In the end,

it was the quick-witted dark-skinned youth who thought to find Lin Jing and ask him to bear witness.

After Lin Jing had understood the situation, he said to the dark-skinned youth directly:

"Where are they? You lead the way."

The dark-skinned youth's face lit up with joy, and then he quickly bowed in thanks:

"Thank you, Senior. Please follow me."

Having said that, he led the way out of the Fang Market.

Lin Jing followed at a leisurely pace.

After leaving the Fang Market, they headed south and, after some time on the road, Lin Jing, following the dark-skinned youth, finally arrived at the southwest corner of Bihai City.

Along the way, perhaps due to his urgency, the dark-skinned youth kept accelerating.

If it hadn't been for the flight prohibition in Bihai City, he would have probably taken out a sword to fly—that's how concerned the dark-skinned youth was for his friend.

However, no matter how fast the dark-skinned youth went, Lin Jing was still able to keep pace with him effortlessly.

Upon arrival in the southwest corner of Bihai City, Lin Jing discovered that even such a bustling city held such inconspicuous corners.

This entire southwest area was like a slum, where countless low-level cultivators gathered.

The alleys here were narrow, houses old and low, and it was particularly crowded—even less spacious than the outskirts of Nanshan Market they had been in before.

When Lin Jing arrived, the cultivators he encountered on the road quickly made way for him, even fearful of breathing loudly near him.

Most people here were in the Qi Refinement Realm, with a few in the Foundation Establishment Stage, but not many.

For Lin Jing, a Golden Core Cultivator, his presence naturally caused an inexplicable panic among the others, so much so that cultivators who had been chatting on the road now fell silent.

Continuing down the alley, just as they were about to exit, Lin Jing heard arguing voices ahead.

"My Spirit Stones were obtained through a transaction with a senior; they were not stolen," a slightly immature voice argued loudly.

By the sound of it, the person arguing was the fair-skinned Lin Jue.

From his voice, one could even discern Lin Jue's suppressed anger and the unfair treatment he was enduring.

"You shouldn't bully me too far..."

As soon as Lin Jue finished speaking, another voice followed:

“Lin Jue, at such a young age, you not only steal but also dare to quibble. Despite my previous consideration for your grandfather’s sake in taking care of your elixirs business...”

“Yet you treat us like this, it’s utterly disheartening. Is this how you honor your late grandfather?”

“Fellow Daoists, tell me, isn’t that right?”

Lin Jing heard this voice loud and clear.

It was from one of the cultivators who had taken Lin Jue’s elixirs back at the market.

As soon as this person finished speaking, a clamor of various noisy reactions followed.

Listening carefully, most of the noises were accusations against Lin Jue, with only a very few people defending him...

Following that,

Lin Jing stepped out of the alley with the dark-skinned youth.

Exiting the alley led to a dead end of a street, which was much broader than the alley.

A crowd of people was gathered at the end of the street, and the voices just heard were coming from that group.

At that moment,

the dark-skinned youth dashed towards the crowd, shouting as he ran:

“Make way, please make way...”

“The senior who traded with Lin Jue and gave him Spirit Stones has arrived...”

Chapter 340: Chapter 42 Lin Jue Gives Spirit Grass

As the dark-skinned youth’s words fell.

Immediately, everyone turned their heads and looked in their direction.

At this moment, Lin Jing did not conceal his cultivation.

When these people saw Lin Jing, they immediately felt the overwhelming aura of cultivation emanating from him.

Additionally, the demeanor produced by cultivating the Overlord Divine Physique, combined with Lin Jing's stature, made him look immensely oppressive.

Seeing Lin Jing approaching, the previously noisy crowd instantly fell silent.

Lin Jing even saw the two Foundation Establishment Cultivators, who had been very arrogant just now, their legs slightly trembling. After taking one look at Lin Jing, they quickly lowered their heads.

Lin Jing walked over and finally saw Lin Jue in the crowd, with a slight redness around his eyes.

At that moment, although his eyes were red, Lin Jue still clenched his teeth, staring steadfastly at those two Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

"What happened?" Lin Jing asked Lin Jue.

Subsequently, Lin Jue relayed the events that had just occurred in detail.

Following that.

Lin Jing scanned the onlookers, each of whom lowered their heads, not daring to meet Lin Jing's gaze.

Not to mention anything else, merely the aura of authority that Lin Jing exuded made these people too intimidated to move unnecessarily.

Suffice it to say.

The difference in cultivation between Lin Jing and these people was too great, not even daring to leave without Lin Jing's permission.

Following that.

Lin Jing once again looked at Lin Jue and said,

"Where is the Spirit Stone I gave you?"

As his words fell, Lin Jue took out a Storage Bag from his chest and handed it to Lin Jing.

Lin Jing did not reach out to take it but instead told Lin Jue,

“Pay them whatever you owe them in Spirit Stones.”

Lin Jing didn't need to intervene in this matter himself.

The two only dared to invert justice intending to seize Lin Jue's Spirit Stone because they were of the Foundation Establishment Stage, and because Lin Jue had no backing.

Now.

With Lin Jing, a Golden Core Cultivator, standing behind Lin Jue and speaking for him, the legs of those two Foundation Establishment Cultivators were trembling even more.

Not to mention the rest.

They likely regretted their earlier actions deeply now.

Lin Jue nodded slightly, then opened the Storage Bag. He took out fifty Spirit Stones from inside and handed them to the two men.

The two looked up at Lin Jing.

Seeing that Lin Jing showed no reaction, a hint of joy immediately spread across their faces.

They didn't expect that with Lin Jing present, Lin Jue would still return the Spirit Stones to them.

They had thought that after this affair, they would definitely not get their money back.

The two men accepted the Spirit Stones handed by Lin Jue, continuously expressing their thanks.

“Thank you, thank you...”

After that, they turned around, bowed to Lin Jing and said:

“Thank you, senior...”

“Thank you, senior...”

Saying so, the two were about to leave.

“Wait...”

However, just then, Lin Jing called out to them.

Hearing Lin Jing's voice, the two shuddered and stopped their departing steps.

Then, the two exchanged glances, both seeing the foreboding expression in each other's eyes.

It seemed the inevitable was upon them, unavoidable.

Before Lin Jing could even ask,

the two "thudded" to their knees, kneeling on the ground.

They began pleading incessantly.

"Senior, we didn't know you had a relationship with him. If we had known, we would have never dared target him."

"Please, senior, spare us."

Lin Jing ignored their pleas, and simply asked:

"You said he stole those Spirit Stones from you?"

As soon as Lin Jing finished speaking, suddenly "slap," one of them slapped himself across the face.

Seeing this, the other followed suit, "slap," hitting himself too.

The two continued.

"Slap...slap...slap..."

They slapped themselves several times,

until their cheeks were swollen and blood dripped from the corners of their mouths. Only then did they stop.

"Senior, it was our greed, our lies, hoping to obtain the Spirit Stones in his possession through deceit."

As their words ended, murmurs immediately arose from the crowd, most of them decrying the two's shamelessness and defending Lin Jing.

This was a stark contrast to the atmosphere before Lin Jing had arrived.

Regarding these people, Lin Jing paid them no mind, nor did he care about their attitudes.

“Earlier in the Fang Market, I heard you say...”

“That as long as Lin Jue returned the Spirit Stones to you, you would return every Elixir Medicine you took from him, correct?”

Hearing this, the two lowered their heads, exchanged glances, and appeared puzzled...

Lin Jing paid no attention to their subtle gestures, but continued to say:

“Now that he has returned the Spirit Stones he owed you, shouldn’t you fulfill your promise?”

“Yes, yes...”

“We will return the Elixir Medicines to him right away.”

The two nodded continuously, like chickens pecking at rice.

However.

Just as they finished speaking, they froze.

With bitter faces, they looked up at Lin Jing and asked:

“Senior, we have consumed those Elixir Medicines, can we replace them with Spirit Stones?”

Lin Jing then looked at Lin Jue and said:

“This is a matter between you two, you should ask him, not me.”

“Yes, yes...”

Both men nodded hastily and then stood up, asking Lin Jue for confirmation.

Lin Jue agreed to their request.

With Lin Jue’s calculations and the assistance of the dark-skinned youth by his side, they finally settled the value of the Elixir Medicine that the two men had taken.

It amounted to twenty Medium Grade Spirit Stones.

Lin Jing, however, remained silent, merely glancing at them.

The two men then honestly returned the twenty Medium Grade Spirit Stones to Lin Jue.

Afterward, the men looked back at Lin Jing, waiting for him to speak.

If Lin Jing did not dare to speak, they would not dare to leave under any circumstances.

“If I catch you bullying him again, you should know what the consequences will be.”

Lin Jing stared at them, while also intensifying his Divine Sense, infiltrating their consciousness.

Nevertheless, Lin Jing did not do anything else to them.

He simply planted a seed of fear in their consciousness, which, if they saw Lin Jing again, would remind them of today’s events and fill their minds with fear.

Even if they only saw Lin Jue, it would trigger their memory of today’s events and evoke fear in their hearts.

Thus preventing them from seeking revenge on Lin Jue.

After all.

This was in Bihai City, where Lin Jing could not kill without reason, as it would violate the rules established by Bihai City.

Otherwise, he would find himself in a difficult position.

Confronted with Lin Jing’s Divine Sense, both men became as silent as cicadas in winter, nearly losing their balance.

Then, Lin Jing waved his hand, signaling them to leave.

At this moment, the other onlookers also hurriedly left the area.

Soon, the crowd dispersed.

Only Lin Jing, the dark-skinned youth, and Lin Jue were left at the site.

At this moment.

Lin Jue approached and bowed deeply to Lin Jing:

“Thank you, senior, for your help.”

Lin Jing just extended his hand, and Lin Jue was lifted up by an invisible force of Spiritual Power.

"It's nothing," Lin Jing said.

"Since you are alright now, I will be leaving," he added.

Having said that, Lin Jing turned around, ready to leave.

However, just then, Lin Jue called out to him.

"Senior, please wait a moment..." Lin Jue suddenly called out to Lin Jing.

Lin Jing then turned around, looking at Lin Jue.

Lin Jue first whispered a few words to the dark-skinned youth, asking him to leave ahead of time.

He then approached Lin Jing and said:

"Senior, after what happened today, I have come to a realization."

"If I keep the Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass with me, I won't be able to protect it."

"I have decided to give this Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass to you, senior."

Lin Jing then inquired of Lin Jue:

"Isn't this Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass of significant importance to you? Are you really giving it to me just like that?"

Lin Jue merely shook his head with a bitter smile:

"My grandfather has already passed away. Keeping this Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass doesn't serve any purpose for me now..."

Lin Jing fell silent for a moment.

"Senior, please follow me," Lin Jue said.

Following this...

Lin Jue led the way, passing through streets and heading towards an alley.

This alley was similar to the one Lin Jing had traveled through earlier.

It was not very wide, even somewhat crowded.

Following this alley to near its end, Lin Jue finally opened the gate of a somewhat dilapidated courtyard.

“Senior, please come in...”

Lin Jue stood at the doorway, gesturing for Lin Jing to enter.

Lin Jing did not hesitate and stepped inside.

The courtyard was small and only had one room.

However, everything inside the courtyard was neatly arranged.

At this moment, Lin Jue also closed the courtyard door and came inside.

“This courtyard was rented by my grandfather before,” he explained.

“If it wasn’t for the Yellow Dragon Elixir that I sold when my grandfather was critically injured, he and I might have been evicted from Bihai City due to our inability to pay the rent.”

“It’s just a pity...”

“Even selling the Yellow Dragon Elixir couldn’t save my grandfather...”

As he spoke, Lin Jue’s voice was low, his eyes clearly filled with sorrow.

Following this...

Lin Jue opened the door to the room and then invited Lin Jing inside.

Lin Jing accepted the invitation and entered the room, which, like the outside, was plain but well-kept, with everything in perfect order.

Even...

There was a faint, barely perceptible fragrance inside the room...

It was apparent that Lin Jue had been well-educated by his grandfather from an early age.

That’s why he had developed such habits.

Inside the room, Lin Jue asked Lin Jing to wait by the table for a moment while he went into the inner room.

When he returned, Lin Jue held two boxes, both covered with some dirt.

It seemed like they had just been dug out of the ground.

Lin Jue then opened one of the Spirit-Quelling Boxes.

Inside, a Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass lay intact, with its roots and stem.

"This is the Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass," Lin Jue said, pushing the Spirit-Quelling Box containing the Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass towards Lin Jing.

"Now that I have offended those two, they definitely won't let me off after you leave, senior. I might not be able to keep the Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass safe."

"It would be better to give it to you, senior."