

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

#Chapter 341: 43 Forgetful Cow 3 - Read Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space Chapter 341: 43 Forgetful Cow 3

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Lin Jing looked at Lin Jue and consoled him:

“Actually, you don’t need to worry about those two at all. After today’s incident, it’s unlikely that they will dare to seek revenge against you.”

Lin Jing didn’t mention that he had used special methods on those two Foundation Establishment cultivators.

“Moreover, in Bihai City, they wouldn’t dare do anything to you, right?”

Lin Jue nodded and said:

“Bihai City has strict rules; they wouldn’t dare to openly attack me. If they want to deal with me, they can only use other means.”

At this point, Lin Jue’s tone changed, and then he added:

“Even without them, there would be other cultivators.”

“If other Golden Core Immortals knew that I have this Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass, I’m afraid they wouldn’t be as courteous as you, senior.”

“In the end, I still wouldn’t be able to keep it.”

“Senior, you might as well take it.”

After hearing this, Lin Jing thought for a moment, then he said:

“Alright...”

“Then I will accept this Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass, but don’t worry, I will compensate you with other things.”

“Senior, you really don’t have to...”

However, before Lin Jue could finish, Lin Jing interrupted him.

“Given how precious the Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass is, I certainly have no reason to take it for nothing. There’s no need for further words...”

Having said that, Lin Jing abruptly changed the subject, pointing at another wooden box under the Spirit-Quelling Box and asked:

“What is this?”

Lin Jue replied:

“This is the Lin Family Elixir Method!”

“I lied to you earlier, senior. What I practice is indeed this Lin Family Elixir Method.”

Lin Jue’s words surprised Lin Jing.

This was the Lin Family Elixir Method?

Lin Jing looked at Lin Jue, puzzled, and asked:

“Is this Lin Family Elixir Method so secret? Why are you telling me all this?”

Lin Jue then explained: “Previously, when senior inquired about matters regarding the Lin Family, I knew that senior held no ill will towards the Lin Family.”

“Moreover, senior has helped me several times. Although I do not know the reason, I am aware that surely, senior would not harm me.”

After listening to Lin Jue’s explanation, Lin Jing looked at him, not sure what to say.

“May I take a look?”

Lin Jing pointed to the wooden box and asked Lin Jue.

“Of course...” Lin Jue said, pushing the wooden box towards Lin Jing.

Lin Jing took the wooden box and immediately opened it.

Inside the box, a somewhat ancient-looking book was placed, with ‘Lin Family Elixir Method’ written in four big, black characters on it.

“It’s actually a book, not a jade slip.”

Lin Jing frowned slightly and thought to himself, then picked up the book and began to read it carefully.

After advancing to the Golden Core Stage, Lin Jing's Divine Sense had greatly strengthened, which also sped up the process of reading the book significantly.

He only took less than a quarter of an hour to finish reading the entire Elixir Method.

At this time,

Lin Jing also understood what this so-called 'Lin Family Elixir Method' was—this method was essentially not the 'Lin Family Alchemy Dao' he held, but rather seemed to be a small part of an Elixir Method derived from the Alchemy Dao of the Lin Family.

It simply couldn't be compared with the Lin Family Alchemy Dao.

Not to mention, the miraculous methods of the Ancient Alchemy Path that could increase the chance of creating Pure Elixir Medicines.

Those methods were not even mentioned in this Elixir Method.

Furthermore, this Elixir Method was incomplete; it was an unfinished method.

After looking through the Lin Family Elixir Method, Lin Jing put it back into the wooden box.

Then he asked Lin Jue:

"Is this Lin Family Elixir Method the Lin Family's ancestral Elixir Method?"

Lin Jue shook his head and said:

"The Lin Family's ancestral Elixir Method has long been lost."

"This Elixir Method, according to my grandfather, was compiled by the surviving members of the Lin Family after its destruction, based on their own memories. That's how it has been passed down."

"Moreover, this Elixir Method is incomplete, and it is even inferior to some ordinary complete Elixir Methods."

Lin Jing nodded and replied:

"Just now, when I was reading this Elixir Method, I also noticed this issue."

"However, with this method, at least you shouldn't have any problems when refining First Rank and Second Rank Elixir Medicines."

After speaking, Lin Jing looked at Lin Jue, who was at the peak of Qi Refinement.

At his age, this was actually quite good.

Afterwards,

Lin Jing reached into his Storage Bag, searching for something.

After a short while, Lin Jing took out two Pure Foundation Building Elixirs from the Storage Bag.

He also took out a Defensive Magical Treasure and a top-quality Flying Sword Magic Artifact.

All these items, added together, were quite valuable, enough to match the value of that Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass.

These were all obtained from the Wu Cai Immortal and the Zhang Family Patriarch.

Now, as a Golden Core Cultivator,

that top-quality Magic Artifact was completely useless to Lin Jing, as was that Defensive Magical Treasure.

Even though it was a Magical Treasure used by Golden Core Cultivators, in terms of defensive capabilities, it was not necessarily better than Lin Jing's Overlord Divine Physique.

To Lin Jing, they were superfluous to the point of being useless.

Moreover, if Lin Jing wanted to use it, he would have to go through a process of refining it before it could be used.

Such a hassle, Lin Jing naturally wouldn't bother with it.

It was better to simply give them to Lin Jue.

Although these treasures were of little use to Lin Jing, to Lin Jue, who was just at the peak of Qi Refinement,

they were extremely precious.

After that, Lin Jing put all these items into a Storage Bag, then took out a thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones and placed them into it as well.

He then put the Lin Family Elixir Method back into its box, closed the box, and pushed the Storage Bag, along with the box, back in front of Lin Jue.

He, on the other hand, took the Spirit-Quelling Box containing the Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass and stored it away.

After storing the Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass, Lin Jing said to Lin Jue:

“I’ll use the items in that Storage Bag to compensate you for this Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass.”

Lin Jue first looked towards Lin Jing with a puzzled expression, but under Lin Jing’s gesture, he extended his Divine Sense into the Storage Bag.

As soon as he probed it, he immediately withdrew.

“Senior...this...this...”

Lin Jue was utterly shocked at this moment, to the extent that he had lost the ability to speak.

It was simply because the items inside were far too precious for him.

“Accept them. I have said that after accepting your Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass, I would compensate you in another way.”

“But...but this is too valuable...” Lin Jue was somewhat overwhelmed at the moment.

“The Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass is the main ingredient for refining Yellow Dragon Elixir. Its rarity and value are naturally higher than other third-rank Spirit Plants.”

“Moreover, your Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass was so intact that it has saved me a lot of effort.”

Lin Jing meant this of course during the planting in the System Space.

With a complete root system, Lin Jing could directly plant the Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass in the System Space without needing to use Harvest Points for repairs.

For Lin Jing, this saved yet another sum of Harvest Points, which was quite satisfactory.

In the end,

after Lin Jing’s persuasion, Lin Jue eventually put the Storage Bag away.

After that, Lin Jing did not linger at Lin Jue’s place and soon left after making small talk.

After Lin Jing had gone,

Lin Jue, who saw Lin Jing off, clutched the corner of his robe tightly and watched his departing figure, lost in thought.

Clearly, his heart was not at ease.

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After leaving Lin Jue's place, Lin Jing walked straight in the direction he had come from.

He had come out in the late morning, but by the time he was returning, evening was approaching.

Lin Jing walked out of the 'slums' in the southwestern corner of Bihai City and onto the spacious street.

Then, he followed the street north.

He just didn't know whether Yan Wanfei had finished discussing the matter with the other two.

Just as Lin Jing was passing by the Fang Market again along the street, suddenly a familiar voice reached his ears.

"Brother Lin, where have you been? You've given me quite the search..."

Lin Jing turned his head towards the direction the voice came from.

He saw a burly man, looking excitedly, walking towards him.

This big man was none other than Yan Wanfei.

Soon after, Yan Wanfei approached Lin Jing and said,

"Brother Lin, let's go..."

"I'll take you to meet Lu Youjiu and the others, we've already discussed it and we want to invite you to join us on this task."

Lin Jing, upon hearing this, was instantly baffled:

"What business do I have in this?"

Yan Wanfei nodded and then said,

"Aren't you in need of an Earthflame Marrow Crystal?"

“I mentioned before that my friend has an Earthflame Marrow Crystal, and that crystal belongs to San He. I also mentioned to him the matter of you needing an Earthflame Marrow Crystal.”

“In the end, after our discussion, we decided to have you join us in completing this task, and once it’s done, he will gift you the Earthflame Marrow Crystal.”

“I just was not sure if you’d be willing, so they asked me to come find you...”

After listening to Yan Wanfei, Lin Jing frowned and pondered for a moment, then asked Yan Wanfei:

“May I know what exactly is this task about?”

Yan Wanfei glanced around and then said,

“This place is crowded and complicated, let’s first go to meet Lu Youjiu and the others, after meeting them, they will explain everything clearly to you.”

After hearing what Yan Wanfei said, Lin Jing considered it for a moment.

Although he did not know much about Holaw Three Rivers, through the interactions over the past few days,

Lin Jing had gained a general understanding. He trusted both Yan Wanfei and Lu Youjiu to some extent.

They probably would not harm him.

If there were any issues with the task, he could simply refuse at that time.

With this thought, Lin Jing nodded and said,

“Alright...”

Saying no more, he left the Fang Market with Yan Wanfei.

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Following Yan Wanfei, they continued northward along the street, and the two of them returned to the incredibly bustling main street of Bihai City.

When they passed the alley leading to the small courtyard, Lin Jing was extremely surprised and quickly called out to Yan Wanfei, who had continued walking forward:

“Daoist Yan, going back to the courtyard should take this alley, you’ve passed it...”

Yan Wanfei turned around, looked towards Lin Jing standing at the entrance of the courtyard, then slapped his forehead and exclaimed,

“Oh no... look at my brains, forgetting again...”

“Lu Youjiu and San He are not in the courtyard, they’re waiting for us at Yingxian Residence ahead.”

Lin Jing was speechless; this seemed not to be the first time.

Last time, he even got a beating from Lu Youjiu because of this.

“Daoist Yan, you...”

Lin Jing wanted to say something, then thought better of it and let it go.

Yan Wanfei then said to Lin Jing,

“I know what Brother Lin wants to say, this is actually one of the characteristics of our Green Illusion Demon Ox Clan, being broad-minded and often forgetting minor details.”

“No wonder, I misunderstood Daoist Yan...”

Hearing Yan Wanfei’s explanation, Lin Jing then understood what was going on.

“No problem, no problem...”

Yan Wanfei then smiled and said.

After speaking, Yan Wanfei further reassured Lin Jing,

“Brother Lin, rest assured, I definitely won’t forget anything particularly important...”

Seeing the earnest look on Yan Wanfei’s face, Lin Jing couldn’t help but feel skeptical.

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Before long, Lin Jing and Yan Wanfei arrived at Yingxian Residence.

No sooner had they arrived than from an open window on the third floor above, a familiar voice came:

“Niu San, Lin Daoyou...”

The two looked up to see Lu Youjiu and Holaw Three Rivers, leaning against the window and looking out.

Chapter 342: Chapter 44 Hosting a Dinner Party

Soon after, Lin Jing entered the Immortal Abode together with Yan Wanfei.

It was only upon entering the Immortal Abode that Lin Jing realized its interior was truly spacious.

As they walked in, they were greeted by an exceedingly wide hall, with two rows of beautiful female cultivators standing on both sides of the entrance.

In the middle of the hall, there was a beautifully decorated set of stairs leading to the second floor, while the space behind the stairs was split into two rows of private rooms.

“Welcome to the Immortal Abode, esteemed seniors.”

As soon as they entered, a female cultivator came forward to greet them.

This Immortal Abode, as the largest restaurant in Bihai City, indeed lived up to its reputation—even the cultivator who came to greet them was at the Foundation Establishment Stage.

The female cultivator came forward and asked Lin Jing and his companion:

“May I know how many are in your party, sirs, and if you have a reservation?”

Yan Wanfei spoke up promptly:

“Our friends are already inside, just lead us to them will you.”

After hearing this, the female cultivator replied:

“Very well, senior.”

“This way, please...”

With that, the attendant gestured with her hand, leading the two men upstairs.

They followed the female cultivator to the third floor.

Upon reaching the third floor, they immediately saw Lu Youjiu and Holaw Three Rivers.

“Lin Daoyou...”

“Niu San...”

As it turned out, the two were waiting for them at the entrance to the third floor.

After the two ascended to the third floor, the female cultivator departed.

Then, Lin Jing and his company followed Lu Youjiu and the others around the front hall of the third floor and walked together towards the private rooms inside.

Before even entering the private room, Lin Jing saw a table full of delicacies already neatly arranged on the table, yet veiled by a layer of light screen.

The group subsequently walked into the private room.

As soon as the door was closed, a formation immediately isolated the entire room.

Not the slightest sound from outside could penetrate into the room.

This was also a soundproof formation.

The Immortal Abode really did a good job, even installing a soundproof formation inside the private rooms.

After everyone took their seats, the light screen on the table dissipated, and the aroma of the dishes wafted directly to their noses.

Looking at Yan Wanfei, his eyes shone as he eyed the delicious fare on the table, his mouth almost watering.

"It's rare for San He to be so generous; I haven't had the Immortal Abode's dishes for a long time."

Having said that, Yan Wanfei turned to look at Lu Youjiu and Holaw Three Rivers, rubbing his hands and saying:

"Bro Lu, San He, when do we start, eh? I'm about to drool to death here..."

Lu Youjiu and Holaw Three Rivers turned to look at Yan Wanfei with a look of dismay on their faces.

"Eat, let's eat now..."

Having said that, Lu Youjiu addressed Lin Jing:

"Lin Daoyou, please try the Immortal Abode's delicacies first, we'll talk about everything else later."

"Sure," Lin Jing nodded.

Hearing this, Yan Wanfei was naturally the happiest one there.

Perhaps it was because they were friends who got along well, or it might just be his nature.

Yan Wanfei, not holding back, immediately started to eat heartily as soon as he sat down.

Whereas Lin Jing and the others, after a round of pleasantries, began to savor the food delicately.

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It wasn't until half an hour had passed and everyone had eaten their fill that they began to converse.

Lu Youjiu took the lead, saying:

"Lin Daoyou, actually, this meal is to apologize to you for what happened today."

"It seems, though, that Niu San here has spoiled the atmosphere."

After saying this.

He glanced at Yan Wanfei and shook his head ruefully.

At that moment, Yan Wanfei, who was still stuffing chunks of meat into his mouth, looked up puzzled at Lu Youjiu:

"Apologize, for what exactly...?"

What he got in return, however, was a threatening look from Lu Youjiu.

"Eat your food and cut the chatter."

"Oh..." With that, Yan Wanfei quickly bowed his head and continued to enjoy his feast.

Lin Jing turned to Holaw Three Rivers, saying:

"If this is about the incident today, there's really no need. It was indeed improper for me to be there while you were discussing important matters."

But Holaw Three Rivers replied:

"It's normal for you to step aside while we three discussed important matters."

"However, you're a friend brought over by Lu Youjiu and Niu San. If we failed to show proper hospitality, then it was our fault."

“Therefore, we absolutely must treat you to this meal.”

At this point, Yan Wanfei raised his head again, addressing everyone:

“Alright, San He’s right...”

“Brother Lin, don’t take it to heart. I’m not one to overthink things. If I think someone is worth befriending, I’ll bring them back.”

“In fact, I’m partly to blame too. I should apologize for allowing you to end up outside when you first arrived.”

Having said this, Yan Wanfei pointed to the table where plenty of fine food remained and offered to Lin Jing:

“How about, you eat a bit more?”

Yan Wanfei’s words left Lin Jing not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

“What do you mean ended up outside?”

“Also, eat a bit more...”

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Lin Jing finally understood Lu Youjiu’s predicament. He now felt like giving Niu San a beating.

Although, his intentions were always good.

Looking at Lu Youjiu and Holaw Three Rivers again, both of them gazed at Yan Wanfei with eyes full of rage.

If it weren’t for the fact that they were in the Immortal Welcoming Tower now, which was quite inconvenient,

chances are they would have already made their move.

Feeling the glare from the two, Yan Wanfei immediately shuddered; he understood that he had slipped up in his speech once again.

He quickly lowered his head and resumed his fierce battle with the delicious food in his bowl.

After Yan Wanfei’s interruption, Lin Jing and the others did not bring up the matter of apologizing again.

Afterward,

Lin Jing changed the subject and directly asked Lu Youjiu and Holaw Three Rivers,

“Lu Daoyou, Holaw Daoyou...”

“Yan Wanfei previously mentioned to me that you wish to invite me to join you and complete this task together, is that so?”

Both of them nodded, and then Lu Youjiu said,

“That is indeed the case.”

“We’re short of one person for this task, and after discussing it with San He, we thought you would be suitable, so we decided to invite you to join us in completing this mission.”

As soon as Lu Youjiu finished speaking, Holaw Three Rivers immediately spoke up to Lin Jing,

“Lin Daoyou, I heard from Niu San that you need the Earthflame Marrow Crystal, right?”

Lin Jing nodded and said,

“I’m cultivating the Divine Fire Triple Realm and I’m currently at the first level. It was not long ago that Yan Daoyou told me that I could rapidly reach the second level only by using the Earthflame Marrow Crystal.”

Holaw Three Rivers nodded and then spoke,

“That’s correct.”

“To cultivate the Divine Fire Triple Realm to the second level without the Earthflame Marrow Crystal, one would have to rely on a great deal of time and cultivation, which is possible.”

“But with the Earthflame Marrow Crystal, one can avoid many troubles and directly cultivate to the second level of the Divine Fire Triple Realm.”

“I do happen to have a piece of the Earthflame Marrow Crystal.”

As he spoke, Holaw Three Rivers took out a fiery red crystal from his Space Ring.

“This is the Earthflame Marrow Crystal,” he said.

“We all hope that you can help us complete this task and if you agree, I can give you this Earthflame Marrow Crystal right now.”

After hearing this, Lin Jing looked at Lu Youjiu and Holaw Three Rivers across from him.

Their eyes were calm and their expressions seemed genuine.

Lin Jing fell silent for a while and then said,

“I would like to understand more about your task first.”

“And, what do you need me to do for you?”

“Naturally,” said Holaw Three Rivers.

Having said that, Holaw Three Rivers continued,

“Let me explain this mission to you.”

“Actually, the task was one I accepted from the Covenant Hall of the Seven Seas Hall because the reward for the mission would be of great help to me.”

“The mission requires us to eliminate the Demon Cultivator Dai Mao from the Thousand Islands Domain.”

“This Demon Cultivator Dai Mao is cruel and murderous, committing all kinds of evil, and his cultivation has reached the Golden Core Peak.”

“Golden Core Peak cultivation?” Lin Jing’s brows knitted slightly.

“Yes,” said Holaw Three Rivers.

“However, the cultivation at Golden Core Peak isn’t really a big deal. If it came to a one-on-one fight, Youjiu alone could take him down.”

After hearing this, Lin Jing quickly turned his head to look at Lu Youjiu.

Prior to this, Lin Jing had heard from Yan Wanfei that Lu Youjiu had slain a cultivator at Golden Core Peak.

Now, hearing Holaw Three Rivers say the same thing,

It seemed that Lu Youjiu’s true combat power must be extraordinary.

However, Lu Youjiu was then furrowing his brows, lost in serious thought.

Only after a moment did he speak up frankly,

“If I were to go all out, I am seventy percent confident I could defeat him.”

Lu Youjiu said this with great confidence.

“But in a real fight, things are ever-changing, and no one knows what could happen. Therefore, if it really came to a showdown, I’d only have fifty percent confidence in killing him.”

“This Lu Youjiu...”

Lin Jing was speechless, seventy percent confident in defeating him.

In the end, Lin Jing had thought he would be more modest.

But the result was a fifty percent confidence in killing him.

It should be known, defeating and killing someone are very different things.

If the opponent doesn’t want to fight and just thinks of fleeing, intercepting them is almost impossible.

Moreover, Lu Youjiu was only at Golden Core Late Stage, while that Demon Cultivator Dai Mao had reached Golden Core Peak cultivation.

However, Lin Jing did not say anything more.

As for whether Lu Youjiu was really that confident, only the battle would tell.

At this moment,

Holaw Three Rivers continued,

“This Demon Cultivator Dai Mao, although he has Golden Core Peak cultivation, has incurred quite a number of enemies.”

“He too knows that some people mean him harm, so he is very cautious, staying all year round on Flame Island which he occupies in the Thousand Islands Domain, and very rarely goes out.”

“Moreover, he has hired someone to set up a Fifth-Rank Trap-Killing Formation on Flame Island.”

“This Fifth-Rank Trap-Killing Formation is specially designed to deal with cultivators of the Divinity Transformation Stage.”

“His enemies have no way to deal with him, which is why they put up the task through the Covenant Hall.”

After hearing this, Lin Jing thought for a moment and then said,

“You must have a way to deal with him, right?”

Holaw Three Rivers smiled slightly and nodded,

“Yes...”

“I’ve obtained an Array Plate which can dissolve the Trap-Killing Formation from the inside, rendering it ineffective.”

“However, it requires someone to bring that Array Plate into the central Formation Eye on Li Yan Island to break the Formation.”

Chapter 343: Chapter 45: Yan Wanfei’s Innate Divine Ability

“You want to meet with me, surely not to have me deliver that Array Plate to Li Yan Island?”

Lin Jing said, looking toward Lu Youjiu and Holaw Three Rivers.

If that was indeed the case, he wouldn’t say a second word but would turn around and leave.

Joking aside, a Fifth-Rank Trap-Killing Formation, plus a Golden Core Peak expert in residence.

Even with ten guts, Lin Jing wouldn’t dare to go in on a delivery job.

“Lin Daoyou, you misunderstand...” Holaw Three Rivers said.

“What we actually want you to do is to sell Niu San to Li Yan Island.”

As they spoke, Holaw Three Rivers and Lu Youjiu both glanced over at Yan Wanfei, who was eating merrily.

After listening to their words, Lin Jing was also baffled.

He couldn’t help but look towards Yan Wanfei.

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At the moment, Yan Wanfei was happily engrossed in eating...

While Lin Jing and the others had been talking, didn't all the food on the table belong to him?

In the span of their conversation, Yan Wanfei had already demolished almost half of the delicacies on the table.

It was then that Yan Wanfei suddenly felt something was off.

He hurriedly raised his head, noticing that Lin Jing and the other two were all looking at him.

He was instantly puzzled.

Having been so focused on eating, he hadn't paid attention to their conversation and had no idea what was going on.

Yan Wanfei touched his face, found no food remnants, looked at his clothes and saw nothing amiss. He then spoke up, asking the others:

"Why are you all staring at me?"

Lin Jing spoke to Yan Wanfei:

"Lu Daoyou and Holaw Daoyou plan to sell you. Did you know that?"

"Ah..."

"Sell me?"

"Why?"

Yan Wanfei looked baffled, turning his gaze toward Lu Youjiu and Holaw Three Rivers.

Holaw Three Rivers looked at Yan Wanfei with a smile that was not quite a smile, then said:

"Your brother Lu wants to eat beef."

Yan Wanfei was immediately alarmed:

"Don't, brother Lu..."

"I'm a Green illusion Demon Ox, my meat doesn't taste good."

Lu Youjiu, however, glared at Yan Wanfei and said:

“Eat your food, it’s none of your concern.”

“Oh...” Yan Wanfei murmured like one who had been wronged and then bowed his head again.

However, this time.

Although he lowered his head to continue enjoying the food, his ears perked up, listening carefully to their conversation.

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“Why sell Yan Wanfei to Li Yan Island? Could it be that Dai Mao has some sort of connection with the Green illusion Demon Ox clan?” Lin Jing asked after a while.

“Not exactly...” Holaw Three Rivers replied.

“That Dai Mao has a certain penchant for cute and pretty little girls.”

“Especially those who are young and look very pitiable, particularly young demon girls, he’s extremely fond of them.”

“Whenever he encounters one, he tries every means to take her for himself.”

As Holaw Three Rivers said this, Lin Jing also immediately understood the situation.

Holaw Three Rivers continued:

“As for the fate of those girls, I think you can guess without me saying.”

Lin Jing nodded.

Given that Dai Mao was a Demon Cultivator, his actions hardly needed elaboration; anyone who fell into his hands would undoubtedly face a tragic end.

“What’s your plan?” Lin Jing asked Holaw Three Rivers again.

“Everything depends on Niu San...” Holaw Three Rivers looked toward Yan Wanfei as he spoke.

“You can forget about me sneaking into Li Yan Island, don’t even think about it. With my cultivation, I’ll probably be killed and turned into beef the moment I set foot there.”

Yan Wanfei had been listening carefully to their conversation ever since the talk began.

Now, he understood what selling him off meant.

He quickly shook his head like a rattle drum to show his disagreement.

It was then that Lu Youjiu spoke up to Yan Wanfei:

“Niu San, reveal your true form for Lin Daoyou to see.”

Yan Wanfei paused for a moment, then nodded and replied:

“Oh, alright.”

“Lin brother, take a good look.”

After saying that, the aura around Yan Wanfei began to change, and a misty green light started to burst forth. With time, the green light grew stronger, eventually enveloping Yan Wanfei entirely.

A moment later, the green light faded away.

Then, Yan Wanfei was completely transformed.

His head took on the form of a green ox with two curving horns jutting forward, intricately patterned.

His ox eyes were small, and not fierce-looking, which, coupled with his wide, abyss-like mouth, actually made him somewhat comical.

But his body remained human.

Though it was a human form, Lin Jing could sense an incredibly strong demonic aura emanating from it.

Yan Wanfei turned his ox head, staring with those small eyes, and with a grin he said to Lin Jing:

“Lin brother, this is what I really look like. Didn’t scare you, did I?”

“No, not at all...” Lin Jing quickly replied.

“Alright, change back. Otherwise, this whole table’s worth of food won’t even last you two bites.”

Lu Youjiu said this to Yan Wanfei.

“Cough... cough...”

Lu Youjiu's words were indeed too sharp, Lin Jing almost laughed out loud but managed just to clear his throat twice to mask his embarrassment.

Holaw Three Rivers had no such reaction,
as he seemed to be used to their company.

"Brother Lu, you're the ones who asked me to transform," Yan Wanfei complained softly.

Following that, a mist of green light enveloped him again, and Yan Wanfei transformed back into his rugged manly appearance.

Then.

Holaw Three Rivers opened his mouth and spoke to Lin Jing:

"Lin Daoyou, can you use your Divine Sense to check Niu San to see if you can find anything out of the ordinary?"

After hearing this, Lin Jing nodded, then extended his Divine Sense towards Yan Wanfei.

However.

After some investigation, he didn't find any abnormalities.

He seemed like a typical Human Cultivator.

Even the demon aura on his body had disappeared without a trace.

"This..." Lin Jing was immediately incredibly surprised.

You must know that Lin Jing's Divine Sense was by now equivalent to that of a Golden Core Late Stage.

Yet even so, he still couldn't see through Yan Wanfei's disguise.

"My true form is a Green Illusion Demon Ox, and our race's innate magical ability is disguise. Even though my current Cultivation is only at the early stage of Golden Core, even Nascent Soul Cultivators would have difficulty detecting my disguise," said Yan Wanfei.

"Lin Brother, you needn't bother any further," he added.

After hearing this, Lin Jing pondered.

Then, he asked Yan Wanfei:

“Your kind of disguise, can it become someone else?”

Yan Wanfei, looking proud, replied:

“Of course.”

“Our Green Illusion Demon Ox race’s innate magical ability is not that simple.”

“It can disguise as anything at all, even imitating the aura of one’s Cultivation.”

As he spoke, Yan Wanfei’s body once more burst forth with a hazy green light.

A moment later, as the green light dispersed.

Another ‘Holaw Three Rivers’ appeared.

Lin Jing extended his Divine Sense again to investigate this Holaw Three Rivers.

This time, he still didn’t find any abnormalities.

Afterward, Yan Wanfei changed back to his original appearance.

One must say, Yan Wanfei’s racial innate ability was indeed powerful.

By this time, Lin Jing also understood what Lu Youjiu and Holaw Three Rivers meant by ‘selling Niu San’.

“You want Yan Daoyou to disguise himself as a young girl, and then have me sell him to Li Yan Island, is that it?” asked Lin Jing.

Upon hearing this, the two nodded, then turned to look at Yan Wanfei and said with a smile:

“Exactly, that’s what we mean.”

Meanwhile, Yan Wanfei, now understanding, quickly howled in protest:

“No... ”

“Youjiu, San He, you two can’t cheat me like this.”

“You never discussed this with me before.”

Lu Youjiu directly said:

“No problem, we don’t need to discuss with you, just know what you have to do when the time comes.”

“Come on, even if I’m just an honest ox, you can’t bully me like this, Youjiu.”

Lu Youjiu ignored Yan Wanfei’s howls.

And turned to ask Lin Jing directly:

“Lin Daoyou, what do you think?”

Lin Jing asked with curiosity:

“If someone needs to cooperate to sell Yan Daoyou to Li Yan Island, couldn’t just anyone do it?”

Holaw Three Rivers shook his head and said to Lin Jing:

“You are wrong about that, the task of selling Niu San isn’t one just anyone can do.”

Then Holaw Three Rivers began to explain:

“For this task, we need to first go to Black Xing Island, which is under the Black Shark Gang’s control.”

“Black Xing Island specializes in various kinds of human trafficking and slave trade markets.”

“Because we often do missions, Youjiu and I have a bit of fame in this sea area.”

“Showing up there rashly would certainly attract the attention of those with intent.”

“Even if we wanted to disguise ourselves, with the variety of Cultivators mingling in Black Xing Island, there might be some who can see through disguises.”

“Especially those Demon Cultivators born with innate magical abilities who can penetrate most disguises, we can’t guarantee that we won’t be exposed.”

“Therefore, we need a stranger to go to Black Xing Island to sell Niu San.”

After saying this, Holaw Three Rivers looked Lin Jing up and down:

“And you, both in appearance and in demeanor, quite resemble those unreasonably aggressive Demon Cultivators.”

“Therefore, it would be most appropriate for you to go.”

Lin Jing was speechless for a moment; his appearance was entirely due to practicing the Seven Refinement Body Forging Technique and it had resulted in this.

And the aura he exuded was due to practicing the Overlord Divine Physique, something he couldn't control.

Now, the final layer of the Seven Refinement Body Forging Technique wasn't easy to cultivate, and changing back to his original appearance would likely be impossible in the short term.

Continuing.

Holaw Three Rivers asked Lin Jing again:

"What do you think?"

Lin Jing then pondered for a while.

"If that's the case, it really might work. After all, I'd only be going to Black Xing Island to sell Yan Wanfei, and I wouldn't encounter any danger."

After thinking it over, Lin Jing asked again:

"Have you discussed the specifics? What exactly do I need to do?"

Holaw Three Rivers nodded and said:

"Youjiu and I have already planned everything."

"Our idea is to first have Niu San transform into a young girl."

"Then have you take her to Black Xing Island, set a price, and attempt to sell her."

"With Black Xing Island being a den of mixed fish and dragons, during this time, many people will surely inquire, and you just need to set an exceedingly high price that deters others."

"That Dai Mao, although he always stays on Flame Island and never leaves, still often sends his subordinates to pick out young girls to send to Flame Island."

"Once Dai Mao's subordinates go to Black Xing Island, we will find a way to let you know."

"And all you have to do is, after negotiating back and forth, reluctantly sell Niu San to Dai Mao's subordinates."

“Once you have sold Niu San to the people of Flame Island, your mission will be complete.”

“Then come out and meet with us, and we will go to Flame Island together. All you need to do is follow us and watch us as we ascend the island and kill, no need for any other concerns.”

“It’s that simple?” Lin Jing asked, looking at Lu Youjiu and Holaw Three Rivers.

“It’s that simple!” The two replied.

Chapter 344: Chapter 46 The Fox Clan Girl

Lin Jing pondered for a moment before responding:

“I agree.”

Hearing Lin Jing’s reply, Lu Youjiu and Holaw Three Rivers both shared a smile and nodded their heads.

But at that moment, an untimely voice rang out.

“No, I disagree.”

The three men, Lin Jing included, immediately turned their heads toward the direction of the voice.

The one who had spoken was none other than Yan Wanfei, wearing a troubled expression.

Yan Wanfei looked at Lu Youjiu and Holaw Three Rivers with a distressed face and said:

“Brother Ji, San He...”

“I thought of you as my best brothers, but this is really throwing me under the bus.”

“Aren’t you afraid that I’ll be sold to Li Yan Island and lose my life?”

Upon hearing this, Holaw Three Rivers directly said:

“You don’t need to worry about that, when the time comes, I’ll make sure everything is prepared for you, so nothing goes wrong.”

“Don’t you trust me when I take action?”

After Holaw Three Rivers finished speaking, the troubled look on Yan Wanfei's face lightened somewhat.

Still, he remained apprehensive and said:

"San He, of course I trust you, but it's the 'what ifs' that I'm worried about."

Then Holaw Three Rivers replied:

"Don't you have faith in your innate abilities as a Green Illusion Demon Ox?"

"When it comes to disguises, your innate magic is top-notch. There's no demon clan in the southern outer seas that can see through your disguise."

"Unless you encounter a Divine Transformation Cultivator, no one would be able to penetrate your disguise."

"Moreover..."

"Even before we took on this mission, I had collected quite a bit of intelligence. There's absolutely, absolutely no one on Flame Island powerful enough to see through it."

"Otherwise, I wouldn't have accepted this mission."

After Holaw Three Rivers's words, Yan Wanfei finally nodded in agreement.

"Alright..."

"San He, you better remember to arrange everything well. I don't want to become a dead ox as soon as I set foot on the island."

As he expressed this sentiment, Yan Wanfei still seemed downcast and unenthusiastic.

Seeing this, Lu Youjiu directly said to Yan Wanfei:

"Come on, Niu San..."

"After this task is over, I'll be your sparring partner for ten sessions, the non-brutal kind."

"I guarantee your physical strength will improve a notch."

Hearing this, Yan Wanfei's eyes suddenly shone bright as he looked at Lu Youjiu and asked:

"Really, Brother Ji?"

Lu Youjiu then affirmed:

“What I say, I mean.”

“Also, from now on, if you ask one more question, I’ll reduce a session.”

Hearing Lu Youjiu’s threat, Yan Wanfei stopped asking and hurriedly said to Lu Youjiu:

“Got it, Brother Ji...”

“I’ll take care of everything on the island.”

Seeing that Yan Wanfei had also agreed, Holaw Three Rivers raised his cup and said to everyone:

“Since we’ve all agreed, let’s toast in advance to the success of this endeavor.”

“Good...”

“Good...”

“San He, my life is in your hands, so be sure to make all the necessary arrangements.” Yan Wanfei hurriedly reminded him again.

“Relax!” replied Holaw Three Rivers.

Then, the individuals lifted their cups and drained them in one go.

.....

After the drink, they continued conversing.

They had just sat down when Lu Youjiu looked at Yan Wanfei, stroking his chin thoughtfully and said:

“I’m wondering, what disguise should Niu San adopt?”

Lin Jing and Holaw Three Rivers also followed Lu Youjiu’s gaze, looking at Yan Wanfei.

Yan Wanfei had just picked up a piece of meat when he suddenly felt something amiss and swiftly took his eyes off the delicious food to look at the three men.

Feeling the stares from the three, Yan Wanfei shivered, sensing that something was very off with their gazes.

Consequently, he tightened his clothes and said:

“What are the three of you planning?”

Lin Jing then turned and suggested to Lu Youjiu and Holaw Three Rivers:

“How about letting Fellow Daoist Yan transform once to show us?”

“If he fails to transform properly and Dai Mao doesn’t like it, wouldn’t all our efforts have been in vain?”

Upon this, both nodded their heads.

Then Lu Youjiu spoke up, addressing Yan Wanfei:

“Niu San...”

“Go ahead and transform once to let us see.”

“Now? It’s a bit awkward...”

“How about I do it after we get back and show you then?”

Yan Wanfei suddenly became coy.

Obviously, he felt somewhat embarrassed about transforming into a young girl right in front of the men.

Seeing Yan Wanfei’s bashful demeanor, Lu Youjiu urged impatiently:

“Stop dragging your feet, otherwise forget about me being your sparring partner.”

“Brother Ji, no...”

“I’ll start transforming now.” Yan Wanfei quickly said.

Having spoken, Yan Wanfei immediately began to use his innate magic ability.

A misty green light radiated from Yan Wanfei’s body.

Just like before, it grew brighter and brighter.

Until at last, the green light dissipated, and a cute, tender-looking little girl appeared before the three men.

Seeing the young girl, Lin Jing and the others nodded continuously.

It has to be said, Yan Wanfei did understand...

The little girl created was round-cheeked and tenderly fair, and her innocent large eyes made it difficult to resist the urge to pick her up and cherish her dearly.

The three of them stared at Yan Wanfei, taking a careful look.

After evaluating, Lin Jing was the first to nod and said,

“I think she’s pretty good. What do you think?”

Having said that, Lin Jing turned his head to look at Lu Youjiu and Holaw Three Rivers.

Lu Youjiu also slightly nodded, saying,

“I also think it’s passable, but something seems a bit off.”

“Of course, it’s off...”

Holaw Three Rivers then took over the conversation from Youjiu at this point.

“This simply won’t do...”

I had specifically purchased some intelligence on Dai Mao at the Pact Hall.

Based on that intelligence, I got to know quite a bit about Dai Mao.

That includes his preferences.

Having said that, he turned to Yan Wanfei and asked,

“Niu San, did you ever see a Fox Clan girl while you were with the Demon Tribes?”

“I’ve seen a few. What about it?” Yan Wanfei looked at Holaw Three Rivers, puzzled.

Holaw Three Rivers nodded, then said,

“Now, transform into a Fox Clan girl.”

“A Fox Clan girl?”

“Oh, alright...”

Although Yan Wanfei didn’t understand, he trusted Holaw Three Rivers very much and started the transformation right away.

.....

Before long, the misty green light dispersed, revealing an exceptionally cute Fox Clan girl in front of Lin Jing and the others.

The pointed, lively fox ears and the fluffy, soft fox tail, coupled with the young girl's immature face.

Moreover, the Fox Clan girl that Yan Wanfei had transformed into bore the distinct charming allure of the Fox Clan.

This Fox Clan girl was even more vivacious and pretty than the girl he had turned into earlier.

Lu Youjiu looked at Holaw Three Rivers and couldn't help but exclaim,

"San He, you truly deserve the credit."

"If Dai Mao saw Niu San impersonating this Fox Clan girl, he probably wouldn't be able to hold back."

However.

San He looked at Yan Wanfei as if examining an art piece, stood up, and circled around him.

Yan Wanfei felt increasingly uneasy under Holaw Three Rivers' gaze and couldn't help but say,

"San He, you don't have any thoughts about me, do you? If that's the case, I'm out."

Yet Holaw Three Rivers, as if he hadn't heard, continued to scrutinize Yan Wanfei.

Only after a moment did Holaw Three Rivers raise his head and speak very seriously,

"Do you think I am as filthy-minded as you..."

"I'm putting myself in Dai Mao's shoes to check your disguise skills to prevent your disguise from failing and causing trouble."

"I..." Yan Wanfei was suddenly at a loss for words.

Then, Holaw Three Rivers pointed at Yan Wanfei's flat chest and said,

"Make this a bit bigger."

"Come on, San He, are you serious..."

Yan Wanfei was startled by Holaw Three Rivers' words and immediately stepped back twice, putting some distance between them.

Holaw Three Rivers explained to Yan Wanfei,

"The intelligence I gathered mentioned more than once that Dai Mao prefers them a bit larger. For safety's sake, we'll have to trouble you a bit."

"Jiu Ge, aren't you going to say something about San He? This could ruin my lifelong reputation..." Yan Wanfei began to plea to Lu Youjiu.

However, now resembling a Fox Clan girl, his pleas seemed especially pitiful, tugging at the heartstrings of anyone who listened.

Of course.

That's assuming you could ignore his loud and boisterous voice.

This time, Lu Youjiu was unusually polite to Yan Wanfei.

"Then what do you propose?" asked Lu Youjiu.

Yan Wanfei chuckled and said to Lu Youjiu,

"Hehe..."

"Jiu Ge, I want a Demon Tribe Body Refining Technique. You know what I mean."

Upon hearing this, Lu Youjiu glanced at Yan Wanfei and pointed at Holaw Three Rivers with a raised hand.

Yan Wanfei turned to look at Holaw Three Rivers.

Holaw Three Rivers spoke unhurriedly,

"When we were discussing this matter earlier, I had already thought of your reward."

After saying this, Holaw Three Rivers swiped his hand over the Space Ring and a white Jade Slip appeared in his hand.

However, before Lin Jing could take a good look, Holaw Three Rivers promptly returned the Jade Slip back to the Space Ring.

But Yan Wanfei, who was closer, suddenly widened his eyes and his breathing hastened at the sight of the Jade Slip.

“Body Refining Technique...”

“San He, let me have a look...”

At that moment, Yan Wanfei was overwhelmed with excitement and quickly went up to Holaw Three Rivers, pestering him.

However.

Holaw Three Rivers remained resolutely unyielding and shook his head.

“Considering your previous distrust of me and your attempt to use this mission to blackmail us...”

“I’ve decided that this technique will stay in my possession for now, and I’ll hand it over to you after the mission is completed.”

With a whimper in his voice, Yan Wanfei said to Holaw Three Rivers,

“Don’t be like that, San He...”

“I know I was wrong, just let me have a look.”

Still, Holaw Three Rivers firmly shook his head.

Yan Wanfei rushed to appeal to Lu Youjiu,

“Jiu Ge...”

“I know you have always been the kindest to me, help me persuade San He, please...”

Yan Wanfei, in the guise of a Fox Clan girl and pouting, was the epitome of beguiling charm.

However, his loud voice greatly spoiled the mood.

Lin Jing watched the scene before him, listened to the rough voice, and remembered what Yan Wanfei actually looked like, feeling a wave of goosebumps wash over him.

Chapter 345: Chapter 47: Contractual Identity

And the target of her coquetry, Lu Youjiu, Lin Jing had realized, was already covered in goosebumps by then.

Lu Youjiu looked at Yan Wanfei, his face full of disgust, and said coldly,

“If you disgust me again, I will beat you.”

Yan Wanfei sensed the peril and promptly shut up, no longer daring to make the pitiful expression he had just displayed.

“Alright, stop it now,”

“I’m not giving you this cultivation technique now because I don’t want you to start cultivating too soon and give Dai Mao a chance to spot any flaws,” Holaw Three Rivers explained.

After being threatened by Lu Youjiu, Yan Wanfei became much more obedient and quickly said,

“It’s alright...”

“I can start my cultivation after this mission is completed.”

Holaw Three Rivers nodded, then looked at everyone and spoke again,

“Next, there’s another matter.”

“That’s to give Niu San a new name to match his identity.”

“What suggestions do you have regarding this?”

As Holaw Three Rivers finished speaking, Lin Jing turned his head and looked at Yan Wanfei.

Seeing him dressed as a young girl from the Fox Clan, his appearance was excessively cute, especially his tender little face, which seemed so soft one could almost squeeze water out of it. Suddenly, an idea struck Lin Jing, and he said,

“How about we call him Yan Shuishui?”

As Lin Jing finished speaking,

“Yan Shuishui...”

Both Lu Youjiu and Holaw Three Rivers were carefully considering the name Lin Jing had come up with.

A moment later, Lu Youjiu openly said,

“Yan Shuishui, that works.”

“That will be the name.”

Holaw Three Rivers also nodded slightly,

“The name is indeed suitable. Let’s go with that.”

Having said this, Holaw Three Rivers then told Yan Wanfei,

“Make sure you remember, after you are disguised, you are called Yan Shuishui, and don’t give yourself away.”

Yan Wanfei initially wanted to say something more, but seeing the expressions of the three,

he hastily swallowed the words that he was about to say.

With this, the matter was truly settled.

Afterward,

they discussed some of the details further, until an hour later, when their discussion was concluded, and the banquet they were at was coming to an end.

Then,

they all left the Welcome Immortals Tower.

Upon leaving the Welcome Immortals Tower, it was already night.

However, the night in Bihai City was still bustling,

hardly less busy than during the day.

The main street of Bihai City, nearly every building had a magical light-emitting orb at the top.

Turning the pitch-black night into daylight.

As they walked back, Lu Youjiu suddenly said,

“Brother Lin, it’s still early. How about we help you get a Qi Hall membership token?”

“Having the status of a Qi cultivator will make things much more convenient in the future.”

“Indeed...”

“Brother Lin, why not become a Qi cultivator just like us?”

“Alright...” Lin Jing thought for a moment and then agreed.

Previously, he had always heard them mentioning this Qi cultivation.

Lin Jing was also very curious to see what benefits being a Qi cultivator could bring.

Following this,

Lin Jing joined them in heading to the Seven Seas Hall.

Although it was night time, the Seven Seas Hall was as busy as during the day.

Many people were coming and going at the Seven Seas Hall.

Lin Jing followed them into the Seven Seas Hall and walked straight towards the inside.

The lower floors of the Seven Seas Hall, just like the previously mentioned Yuebaolou, sold various materials, talismans, and magic artifacts.

The higher they went, the more precious the items sold became.

Moreover, if one’s cultivation was not sufficient, they were not qualified to go to the higher floors.

The place Lin Jing and his companions were heading to in the Seven Seas Hall was somewhere else...

Qi Hall.

After entering the Seven Seas Hall, they kept walking towards the back.

First, they crossed the bustling first-floor hall, and following the corridors inside the Seven Seas Hall, they kept moving towards the back.

Until they reached the very back.

They crossed the corridor, climbed the stairs, and entered a very spacious cylindrical building,

Before even entering, Lin Jing saw many cultivators inside.

It seemed that these cultivators were all Qi cultivators.

It was not until they fully entered that Lin Jing saw the interior of the entire building. The building was like a bamboo tube, hollow in the middle, with the real building structure forming a circle on the outside.

Two floating staircases spiraled up along the perimeter all the way to the top.

Lin Jing then looked up and found that the building was quite tall, with a total of nine floors inside.

Moreover, at the very top of the building, a huge Jade Slip was floating.

This Jade Slip was covered with mysterious Taoist scripts that emitted dazzling golden light.

Lin Jing saw that in the hall, many people were looking up at the Jade Slip,

At that moment, Yan Wanfei spoke to Lin Jing,

“Brother Lin, you must be curious about this Jade Slip as well.”

Lin Jing nodded and said,

“Indeed, this is the first time I’ve seen such a large Jade Slip.”

Yan Wanfei also looked at the Jade Slip, and then explained to Lin Jing,

“This Jade Slip is extraordinary...”

“It is an ancient Taoist Treasure called Divine Registry, in which all the tasks issued by the Qi Hall are recorded.”

“The Divine Registry is divided into one main registry and nine sub-registries.”

“The only function of this Divine Registry is to manage all the task information of the Qi Hall.”

“Thus allowing all Qi cultivators of the Seven Seas Hall to better accept and complete tasks.”

“And some high-level special tasks are directly recorded in the main Divine Registry located in the Demonic Monster Inner Sea, the main hall of the Seven Seas.”

“After receiving these tasks, the task supervisor Elder of the Seven Seas Hall will distribute these high-level tasks to the various sub-registries.”

"If you issue such a high-level task, it equates to having all the cultivators of the Demonic Monster Sea as your 'helpers' and 'supporters'."

"However, such high-level tasks usually cannot be completed by ordinary forces."

"And..."

"It's not something a common person could afford to issue."

"You can say, it's because of the existence of this Divine Registry, that the Qi Hall can exist proudly."

"Otherwise, with the Demonic Monster Sea being so vast, it would be virtually impossible to gather all these people with needs."

Having said this, Yan Wanfei pointed to the Divine Registry above and said,

"Brother Lin, you can actually use your Divine Sense to probe into it now."

After listening to Yan Wanfei's words, Lin Jing was also quite curious and hurriedly extended his Divine Sense toward the Divine Registry above the hall.

Once he probed in, Lin Jing discovered something incredible.

Lin Jing felt his entire consciousness seemed to have entered a mysterious space.

In this mysterious space, Lin Jing became an orb of light.

He knew that this orb was the transformation of his Divine Sense.

Apart from Lin Jing, there were many other orbs of light just like him inside.

In the middle of this mysterious space, there was an immensely large column emanating white light.

Atop the column were recorded various tasks.

Lin Jing then probed the column, and the task information was immediately known to Lin Jing.

"Foundation Establishment task 3950: Collect top-tier fire-type Flying Sword material, Flame Star Stone, task reward: three hundred Medium Grade Spirit Stones."

"Golden Core task 628: Find a young Blood Red Vermilion Fruit plant of the third-order Spirit Plant, task reward: one hundred thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones and the Cultivation Technique Thousand Spirits Path Resolution..."

Then.

There was also an introduction about the Cultivation Technique Thousand Spirits Path Resolution.

“Nascent Soul task 215: Slay the Demon Cultivator Sui Jue, island master of Three Barbarians Island, whose cultivation...”

...

...

For a time, the variety of tasks were dazzling.

After observing for a while, Lin Jing withdrew his Divine Sense from the Divine Registry.

“How is it?”

Seeing Lin Jing withdrawing his Divine Sense, Yan Wanfei then asked.

“This Divine Registry is indeed magical.” Lin Jing nodded.

Then, Lin Jing continued and asked Yan Wanfei,

“I saw that the tasks are categorized by levels like Foundation Establishment, Golden Core, Nascent Soul; how are these levels determined?”

Yan Wanfei then replied,

“These are based on your own cultivation and the rank of your Qi cultivator status.”

“Qi cultivators are divided into nine ranks.”

“From the lowest Qi Refinement cultivator to the highest Mahayana Qi cultivator, the higher the rank of the Qi cultivator, the higher the level of tasks that can be accepted.”

“For instance, if you were to become a Qi cultivator now, you would directly be a Golden Core Qi cultivator.”

“As a Golden Core Qi cultivator, you cannot accept tasks of the Nascent Soul level unless it’s through completing tasks...”

“Once you have completed certain tasks, you can elevate your Qi cultivator rank, thereby accepting tasks higher than your own cultivation level.”

“Or if your personal cultivation advances to the next realm, you can also upgrade your Qi cultivator rank, and the record of your Qi cultivator rank is stored in the token you will receive shortly, which represents your Qi cultivator identity.”

After finishing, Yan Wanfei pointed at Holaw Three Rivers and Lu Youjiu and said,

“The few of us, as we frequently undertake Qi cultivator tasks, have now reached the Nascent Soul Qi cultivator level, but our actual cultivation is still at the Golden Core Stage.”

“Just like this time, the task we accepted actually belongs to the Nascent Soul level tasks; without improving our Qi cultivator rank through undertaking tasks, we couldn’t have accepted this task.”

After listening, Lin Jing nodded and said,

“I understand...”

As Lin Jing finished speaking, Yan Wanfei opened his mouth again and said,

“Brother Lin, now that you are of the Golden Core Realm, you need to head to the third floor to get your Qi cultivator certificate processed.”

“Let’s go now...”

“Alright!” Lin Jing replied.

Next.

Lin Jing and his companions walked up the stairs toward the third floor.

Upon reaching the third floor, the process of getting the Qi cultivator certificate went quite smoothly.

The person who attended to Lin Jing was an elderly man with white hair.

Lin Jing simply expressed his intention, and after the elderly man gave him a glance, he directly brought out two tokens and handed them to Lin Jing.

“Ten Medium Grade Spirit Stones, go into the room behind and refine them, then hand one of the tokens back to me after the refinement,” the elderly man directed, pointing to a room behind him.

Lin Jing nodded, then handed over ten Medium Grade Spirit Stones to the elderly man.

Following the old man's directions, Lin Jing then went into the room behind the old man and began the refinement process.

The Jade Pendant was quickly refined, and within a quarter of an hour, the two tokens were completely refined.

Next.

Lin Jing handed one of the tokens back to the elderly man.

Afterward, as the elderly man took the token and informed Lin Jing, he was now officially a Golden Core Qi cultivator.

Once the Qi cultivator identity was settled, Lin Jing and his companions then left the Seven Seas Hall.

Chapter 346: Chapter 48 Black Xing Island

After handling the identity verification for Qi cultivators,

to avoid any accidents, they did not leave in the following days, but instead collected some information and made some additional preparations.

In this time, Lin Jing also took the opportunity to enter the System Space, snipped off the roots of the Yellow Dragon Spirit Grass, and planted them in the Spirit Field within.

Then,

he dripped the blood he had obtained from Lin Jue onto the Lin Family's bloodline inheritance box to perform a test.

As soon as Lin Jue's blood touched the box, it immediately reacted.

However,

it might have been because the purity of Lin Jue's blood was not sufficient, or perhaps because the blood had been extracted too long ago and had lost its vitality.

The box did react, but it did not open.

Yet, this was enough to prove that Lin Jue had not lied, and he did indeed have some connection to the Lin Family.

Although both Lin Jing and Lin Jue were from the Lin Family, an ancient Alchemy Dao family, Lin Jing had no other thoughts about him.

If Lin Jue encountered some difficulties, Lin Jing would still offer him some help, but if there were no issues, it was not convenient for Lin Jing to disturb him now.

After all,

even Lin Jing himself was still traveling around and could not possibly carry a burden with him.

Moreover, Lin Jing did not know what identity to use to interact with him. Although they both belonged to the “orphaned” of the Lin Family, they were essentially strangers.

After this, Lin Jing did not go looking for him.

...

Three days later,

on the boundless sea, a dark-skinned stout man was flying over the waters on his sword, carrying a rather youthful Fox Clan girl on his shoulder.

This sturdy man was full of fierce energy, and from a distance, one could feel the terrifying murderous aura emanating from him, as if he were a bloodthirsty demon.

And this stout man was Lin Jing.

The Fox Clan girl he was carrying on his shoulder was Yan Wanfei, disguised.

“San He really is something, making you carry me around,” said Yan Wanfei at this moment, not daring to speak out loud, only transmitting her voice to Lin Jing using Divine Sense, complaining about Holaw Three Rivers.

To make the disguise look more believable, Lin Jing and Yan Wanfei were instructed by Holaw Three Rivers to act as if it were a real kidnapping, so as not to reveal any flaws.

Even Yan Wanfei’s face had been painted to look like a distressed child, with even dried tear stains meticulously imitated.

The main aim was authenticity.

Meanwhile, Holaw Three Rivers especially warned that they must be particularly careful when approaching Black Xing Island.

For the sake of the mission, although Yan Wanfei felt like rebelling a little, he had not actually done anything excessive until now.

After all,

the Body Refining Techniques he coveted were all dependent on this mission, thus Yan Wanfei was naturally very serious about it.

“Be careful, we’re almost at Black Xing Island. We can’t afford to reveal any flaws, or we may fail in our entire effort,” Lin Jing also transmitted via Divine Sense to Yan Wanfei.

No, at this moment she should be called Yan Shuishui.

“I know, I’m clearer on that than you are,” said Yan Wanfei, giving Lin Jing a sideways glance.

After that, she was carried on Lin Jing’s shoulder as they flew toward Black Xing Island.

...

Black Xing Island was territory managed by the Black Shark Gang.

And the Black Shark Gang itself was a chaotic, mixed affair of a faction.

Therefore, the entire Black Xing Island, like the Black Shark Gang, was a lawless place with a variety of cultivators.

Apart from a semblance of order within Black Shark City on the island, chaos reigned elsewhere.

Even cultivators with lower cultivation dared not come to Black Xing Island alone.

As for Lin Jing, a Golden Core Cultivator, he might not be one of the top cultivators,

but he was not someone who could be easily bullied either.

Following Holaw Three Rivers’ advice,

Lin Jing also adopted a disguise, using The Hidden Dragon Pendant of the Azure Moon to slightly alter his appearance.

Additionally, he augmented the fierce energy surrounding him.

Lin Jing, in his current state, looked more like a Demon Cultivator.

Previously,

when Lin Jing displayed The Hidden Dragon Pendant of the Azure Moon, Holaw Three Rivers and Lu Youjiu praised it greatly at first.

However, afterwards,

they warned Lin Jing about certain precautions he needed to take.

The Hidden Dragon Pendant of the Azure Moon, although capable of barely concealing oneself from the Divine Sense detection of Nascent Soul Cultivators,

must be used with special care within the Demonic Monster Sea.

This was because Demon Cultivators with inherent special abilities and cultivators who practiced unique Pupil Skills were not uncommon in this region.

Without careful attention, they could detect Lin Jing's disguise.

After all, this place was not like the Nanming Domain.

What was the Nanming Domain?

A region with scarce resources, where Demon Cultivators disdained to go, and where cultivators wouldn't waste their time developing special Pupil Skills unless necessary.

Hence the two cautioned Lin Jing to be particularly careful when using The Hidden Dragon Pendant of the Azure Moon in the future.

Lin Jing nodded in agreement.

Previously,

he had considered employing the same trick and continuing with his identity as the Elixir Valley Heir.

It seemed, in the Demonic Monster Sea, this would not work.

This time, entering Black Xing Island wouldn't be a concern, for Lin Jing had not changed much, and nobody here recognized him. Lin Jing wasn't worried about his disguise being penetrated, which might jeopardize the mission.

Soon,

as Lin Jing flew over the sea on his sword, he encountered other cultivators.

From this, it was evident,

he was not far from Black Xing Island.

As Lin Jing continued forward, he encountered more and more cultivators.

Chapter 347: Chapter 48 Black Xing Island_2

Every type of cultivator was present, especially demon cultivators and beast cultivators, who appeared in even greater numbers.

In the trading market of Black Xing Island, it was the favorite spot for many demon and beast cultivators.

Because here, they could buy all sorts of slaves, furnace cauldrons, and even corpse puppets which they desired.

Most of these people, much like Lin Jing, had flown over on their swords.

Those who took flying boats were in the minority.

Flying boats were far too precious, and many cultivators couldn't afford them.

When these people saw Lin Jing carrying a young girl from the Fox Clan on his shoulder, they weren't too surprised.

After all, this was Black Xing Island, where many were even more extravagant than Lin Jing.

After arriving at Black Xing Island, Lin Jing, carrying Yan Wanfei disguised as a Fox Clan girl, headed straight towards Black Shark City.

Upon entering Black Shark City and paying the entry fee, Lin Jing said nothing and made his way directly to the trading market within Black Shark City.

The market here was truly bustling.

Although Black Shark City wasn't large,

its trading market was much bigger than that of Bihai City.

After all, the entire Black Shark Gang specialized in this business.

Walking through the trading market, Lin Jing noticed that nearly every stall had a cage.

And in these cages, various cultivators were held captive: men and women, humans, and demon cultivators alike.

These captured cultivators, much like livestock, were being displayed in this manner.

Some were incredibly agitated, constantly cursing,

while others had lifeless eyes and sat slumped.

Most were sealed from their cultivation; they couldn't move even if they wanted to.

Someone like Lin Jing, who was casually carrying a Fox Clan girl on his shoulder, didn't stand out in this market at all.

However, the sinister aura continuously emanating from Lin Jing's body ensured that no one dared to underestimate him.

When the cultivators saw Lin Jing, they would avoid him even before eye contact was made.

Lin Jing, heedless of others, carried Yan Wanfei down the streets of the market.

His eyes, meanwhile, were constantly looking at the cultivators caged up.

Some of the captives had tags clearly indicating their special features and uses, and others needed no explanation at all.

For example, the exceedingly beautiful female cultivators with lower levels of cultivation.

Suddenly,

a caged captive in front of him caught Lin Jing's attention.

It was a female cultivator who looked to be in her thirties or forties, with a good appearance and a cultivation at the peak of Foundation Establishment.

However, her aura was in disarray, and her body was covered in scars. She no longer had her past charm and seemed rather bedraggled.

In front of that stall, a few cultivators had stopped to look, and some had even inquired about her.

When the stall owner quoted the price, the person shook their head and walked away.

Lin Jing then walked over.

When he saw the information labeled on the cage, Lin Jing froze for a moment.

"Nanming Domain Sect Leader, peak Foundation Establishment cultivator, Pure Yin Body, excellent as a furnace cauldron."

This was actually a cultivator from Nanming Domain, and a Sect Leader at that, now being sold off like a common commodity.

As Lin Jing approached the stall, the stall owner looked up at him.

The stall owner was an old man on the verge of death, aged and decrepit, with long, gray hair as wild as weeds, hanging down.

When he raised his head, Lin Jing saw that the old man's face, sagging with wrinkles, looked quite terrifying.

But his eyes glinted with a green light, staring greedily at Yan Wanfei on Lin Jing's shoulder.

Then,

the old man spoke, pointing to Yan Wanfei on Lin Jing's shoulder:

"Young man, I have taken a liking to this young lady on your shoulder, name your price..."

The old man looked at Lin Jing, his eyes flickering with a ghostly light, and there was also a hint of threat in his gaze.

His voice was grating and harsh, like a broken bell.

But Lin Jing gave the old man no pleasant expression and instead replied bluntly,

"This young lady, you can't afford..."

"In this place, there's no need to talk sense with them, just showing your own strength is enough." This was what Lu Youjiu and Holaw Three Rivers had told him before coming here.

After all, Black Shark City was filled with a mix of good and bad, and most of the cultivators were not to be provoked. Although the Black Shark Gang was in charge, conflicts arose daily.

As for the Black Shark Gang, they mostly turned a blind eye, only acting if someone caused significant damage or disturbance to Black Shark City.

Moreover, as long as it did not affect others, even killing someone in the street was not a problem.

Of course, if a dispute between parties affected the Black Shark Gang's business, they would naturally intervene.

Not just Lin Jing, but even Yan Wanfei transmitted a message to Lin Jing:

“Damn, I find the way that old bastard looks at me so disgusting. If it weren’t for the mission, I’d really like to take him down right now and break his old bones.”

However, although Yan Wanfei said this, his eyes were filled with fear, truly like that of a kidnapped little girl.

Lin Jing couldn’t help but admire Yan Wanfei’s acting skills; they were indeed quite impressive.

Following Lin Jing’s spoken words, the old man let out a sinister chuckle.

“Hehe...”

“Young man, you’re quite bold.”

As these words were spoken, Lin Jing saw a flash of green light in the old man’s eyes as a wave of Divine Sense charged directly toward his own sea of consciousness.

Feeling the incoming Divine Sense, Lin Jing coldly smirked, and then he immediately activated his empowerment, driving his Divine Sense to assault the old man...

“Pff...”

The old man suddenly spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, then his whole body slumped down.

Shocked, the elder hurriedly clasped his hands together and said to Lin Jing,

“Fellow cultivator, this old one did not recognize Mount Tai. I implore your mercy.”

After witnessing this scene, the other cultivators realized what had happened; they quickly moved away to distance themselves from the conflict, fearing it might affect them.

And Lin Jing did not attack again, merely watching the old man with a cold gaze.

If it weren’t for the fact that killing someone here in Black Shark City was quite troublesome, Lin Jing would actually have liked to take action and give it a try.

The old man was a mid-stage Golden Core Cultivator.

He only targeted Lin Jing because he saw that Lin Jing was a beginner-stage Golden Core Cultivator and wanted to teach him a lesson.

But what he never expected was that Lin Jing’s Divine Sense would be so strong.

Even if it wasn't quite at the level of a Nascent Soul Cultivator, it was not far off.

At this point, Yan Wanfei also transmitted a message to Lin Jing:

"Brother Lin, you're awesome. You've avenged me, and now I feel much better."

"Also, Brother Lin, how come your Divine Sense is so strong? Aren't you a Body Refinement Cultivator?"

In response to Yan Wanfei's question, Lin Jing did not say much, only replying with a transmission:

"I cultivate a Divine Sense Technique. Don't transmit to me anymore for now, lest I get distracted and someone sees through me."

"Oh, okay..."

Realizing that this was not the time to distract Lin Jing, Yan Wanfei quickly cut off the transmissions and remained silent.

...

Facing Lin Jing's unfriendly gaze, the old man hastily offered a smile:

"Fellow cultivator, it was my fault for being rash. I apologize to you here."

Just then,

a Golden Core Cultivator appeared on the scene.

This Golden Core Cultivator, dressed in the Black Shark Gang's attire, was obviously a manager of Fang Market for the Black Shark Gang.

After arriving, the Fang Market manager clasped his fists toward Lin Jing and the stall owner,

"Fellow cultivators, this is Black Shark City's Fang Market, where the impact is significant. I hope both of you can show some restraint."

"If you truly have irreconcilable differences, please resolve them after leaving Black Xing Island."

"Otherwise, it would be very difficult for our Black Shark Gang."

Although the Fang Market manager was very polite in his persuasion, he also made the Black Shark Gang's stance clear.

After all.

Golden Core Cultivators are not ordinary.

If two Golden Core Cultivators were to start fighting here, it would be disastrous for the entire Black Shark City, and the Black Shark Gang naturally wouldn't let that happen.

"It was all just a misunderstanding, and it's settled now. You don't have to worry, fellow cultivator,"

the stall owner quickly said to the manager who had come to calm the situation.

The Fang Market manager, seeing that the two were not planning to fight again, felt relieved.

Afterward,

the Fang Market manager left the scene.

Lin Jing, soon after, also turned and left.

As Lin Jing turned to leave, the old man who had been smiling with a green gleam in his eyes, watched Lin Jing's retreating figure with a dark, sinister expression...

Chapter 348: Chapter 49 Zhang Jian

Continuing further in, there were even more people.

Lin Jing walked directly along the streets of Fang Market, heading deeper in.

Until he arrived in the middle of Fang Market, at a not-so-small square, and behind this square, there was actually a high platform.

This high platform was bustling with activity.

An auction was taking place.

At this moment below the platform, it was chaotic, with countless cultivators shouting out bids and competing for the items on the high platform.

And those items were none other than cultivators themselves.

Facing such an auction, Lin Jing had no interest whatsoever.

Instead, he turned around and continued walking further in.

Finally.

Lin Jing found an empty stall, walked up to it, took 'Yan Shuishui' off his body, placed it on the stall in front, and began selling 'Yan Shuishui'.

What followed.

Was waiting for news from Lu Youjiu and Holaw Three Rivers, for the people from Li Yan Island to arrive.

.....

Lin Jing's wait lasted another three days.

In these three days, quite a few came asking, but they were all scared off by Lin Jing's price.

Just then, another cultivator came to Lin Jing's stall to inquire.

"Senior, may I know how you plan to sell this Fox Clan girl?"

The cultivator who asked was actually a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

Lin Jing merely glanced at the Foundation Establishment Cultivator and then spoke directly,

"Two hundred thousand Midium Grade Spirit Stones."

Having said that, he ignored the person.

Upon hearing Lin Jing's price, the cultivator frowned and then walked away.

Lin Jing didn't care in the slightest.

"Sigh, another one..."

"So boring, when will Jiu and San He's news come?"

Yan Wanfei voiced his complaints to Lin Jing through Divine Sense transmission.

Regarding those who wanted to buy him, Yan Wanfei went from initial anger to subsequent disdain.

And eventually, he became completely bored, just wanting to end this mission as soon as possible.

Even with others treating him as merchandise right in front of him, evaluating him, he now had no reaction at all.

However, there was one exception.

And this person was currently heading this way.

“Oh no...”

“That ‘Scumbag Zhang’ is coming again, why is he like a bad penny...”

Yan Wanfei moaned at that moment.

This cultivator named Zhang Jian, from the first day he came here, took a liking to Yan Wanfei who was disguised as ‘Yan Shuishui’.

Of course, he was different from the others; he insisted on taking ‘Yan Shuishui’ as his disciple, claiming he wanted to teach her a Cultivation Technique.

And furthermore.

He wasn’t afraid of Lin Jing.

Because he was the kind of cultivator who practiced a special Pupil Skill.

On the first day, he had used his Pupil Skill to see through Lin Jing’s disguise, knowing Lin Jing was a Body Refinement Cultivator and not a bloodthirsty person.

Although he saw through Lin Jing’s disguise, he didn’t broadcast it.

Instead, he became more interested in the ‘Yan Shuishui’ on Lin Jing’s stall.

After asking the price and being shocked, he then began his relentless pestering.

It had to be said that Zhang Jian’s skin was indeed thick.

For three straight days, he came to this stall daily to hassle Lin Jing, trying to lower the price and purchase ‘Yan Shuishui’.

This annoyed Yan Wanfei to no end, making him want to beat the man up.

However, the mission was too important, so even if Yan Wanfei was extremely frustrated, he had to bear with it.

.....

At that moment, Zhang Jian had already approached, coming to the front of the stall.

“Shuishui, I’ve missed you after a day of not seeing you,”

“Rest assured, today I will definitely persuade Lin Daoyou to transfer you to me...”

“As for you, my disciple, I am determined to take you.”

At that time, ‘Yan Shuishui’s’ fists were clenched tightly, and she also bowed her head down, hiding her facial expression from view.

“`

However.

Yan Wanfei’s Divine Sense transmission appeared in Lin Jing’s mind at this moment.

“I really can’t stand this guy anymore, I want to hit him...”

Yet Lin Jing transmitted back a single line:

“Hold on...”

“Ah.....”

“This guy’s Pupil Skill must have been cultivated to his dog; it’s really pissing me off...”

What followed was a hysterical roar from Yan Wanfei.

However.

On the surface, ‘Yan Wanfei’ remained completely expressionless, curling up in a corner like a poor little girl who was being bullied.

.....

“Lin Daoyou, is there really no room for negotiation in this matter?”

“The price you’re offering, 200,000, is simply unreasonable. I’ll add a bit more, how about 50,000 Midium Grade Spirit Stones?” Zhang Jian spoke, addressing Lin Jing.

“200,000, the price is not negotiable!” Lin Jing said with an icy face, his words firm and decisive.

Although Lin Jing had no ill feelings toward Zhang Jian, it didn’t mean he had to show him a friendly face.

As for this man who was persistently disrupting his mission, Lin Jing felt somewhat troubled.

“To be honest, I’m quite puzzled by Lin Daoyou’s actions.”

“I know Lin Daoyou is not one of those bloodthirsty members of the Demonic Path, so why do this...”

Before Zhang Jian could finish, Lin Jing interrupted him.

“It’s not your place to judge my actions.”

Lin Jing’s voice was cold and indifferent.

“If you really want to buy it, bring out the Spirit Stones.”

After hearing this, Zhang Jian frowned and remained silent.

A long while after...

He spoke again:

“I don’t mean to hide it from Daoyou, but I come from the Thousand Islands Domain.”

“Yesterday, when I arrived here, I saw the subordinates of Demon Cultivator Dai Mao. They have likely already sent the message back to Li Yan Island.”

“In no more than two days, Demon Cultivator Dai Mao will likely send someone down to negotiate with you.

“Demon Cultivator Dai Mao loves little girls like Shuishui. If he finds out, he will definitely try to take Shuishui away.”

“If Shuishui falls into Dai Mao’s hands, she’ll truly be done for.”

“Lin Daoyou, I really hope you won’t sell Yan Shuishui to Demon Cultivator Dai Mao.”

However, Lin Jing still said coldly:

“Whoever offers the right price, I will naturally sell to them. You don’t need to worry about it.”

After hearing this, Zhang Jian had a look of disappointment on his face.

“It seems I’ve misjudged the person...”

After speaking, he turned and left.

Right after Zhang Jian left, Yan Wanfei transmitted to Lin Jing.

“Hey, ‘Scumbag Zhang’, this oddball actually has a sense of justice.”

“How about it, should I sell you to him to be his disciple?” Lin Jing teased soon after.

“Roll, roll, roll...”

“Don’t disgust me here. Having a sense of justice doesn’t mean I won’t hit him. Don’t let me run into him again.”

Yan Wanfei said through gritted teeth.

It seemed that Yan Wanfei indeed couldn’t stand Zhang Jian anymore.

Lin Jing then said:

“However, he mentioned that Dai Mao has already made a move. It looks like your days of suffering will soon come to an end.”

Upon hearing this, Yan Wanfei eagerly said:

“Let it end quickly.”

“These past few days, I’ve almost been driven mad...”

“After the mission is complete, I must make Lu Youjiu and San He compensate me. This mission is just too torturous.”

“Hahaha...”

Hearing this, Lin Jing couldn’t help but burst into thunderous laughter.

Meanwhile, ‘Yan Shuishui’ clenched her little fists tightly, her face covered in black lines.

Chapter 349: Chapter 50 Tracking

Two days later.

Lin Jing, still peddling ‘Yan Shuishui’ as usual, finally received the message from Lu Youjiu.

According to their previous discussion, once Lin Jing and his companion received the message, they were to meet up with Lu Youjiu and Holaw Three Rivers first.

And the meeting place was a Nameless Isle, located between the Thousand Islands Domain and Black Xing Island.

The happiest person upon receiving the message wasn't Lin Jing but Yan Wanfei.

Because in the coming time, he could finally stop pretending.

Eventually,

under Yan Wanfei's urging, Lin Jing continued to carry the 'Yan Shuishui' and left Black Xing Island.

Soon after leaving Black Xing Island, Lin Jing sensed something was amiss.

Then, he directly deployed his Divine Sense to probe behind him.

With Lin Jing's Golden Core Late Stage Divine Sense, he could scan a great distance even without using additional enhancements.

Quickly, Lin Jing detected a sneaky figure.

That figure was none other than the old man who had previously attempted to attack Lin Jing with Divine Sense, only to be injured by Lin Jing's counterattack with Divine Sense.

This person was actually trailing behind Lin Jing, tracking him.

It seemed,

he held a grudge over what had happened that day, which is why he took advantage of Lin Jing's departure from the island to target him.

However, after scanning the area with his Divine Sense, Lin Jing found only this one person and no accomplices.

Relying solely on himself to ambush them, it was unclear how he could be so bold.

But Lin Jing made no sound about it, pretending as though he hadn't noticed anything unusual.

At the same time, Lin Jing transmitted a message to Yan Wanfei:

"We are being followed..."

Upon hearing this, Yan Wanfei likewise sent a message back to Lin Jing, saying:

"I had a feeling something was off. So we're being followed, and I thought it was just my imagination."

"The person tracking us is too far for my Divine Sense to detect. Do you know who it is?"

As the two communicated silently, Lin Jing maintained his speed and continued flying forward.

Lin Jing sent a message back to Yan Wanfei:

"I know, it's that 'old geezer' you mentioned before, the first one who wanted to buy you, and there's no one else, just him alone."

Yan Wanfei was shocked, and then spoke:

"It's him..."

The voice was crisp and pleasant, and incredibly childish.

It was the voice Yan Wanfei had imitated when he was pretending to be Yan Shuishui.

Lin Jing hurriedly transmitted a message:

"Be careful not to give anything away..."

"Oh, right..."

Yan Wanfei quickly stopped talking and sent a message back to Lin Jing.

"Damn it, that old geezer hasn't learned his lesson? He dares to follow us, must think he has the guts of a bear and the gall of a leopard."

"As far as I remember, he only has the Cultivation of the Golden Core Middle Stage. Brother Lin, I want to take him down..."

"How about this, we work together and you play along?"

Lin Jing, puzzled, then transmitted back to Yan Wanfei:

"What do you plan to do?"

Yan Wanfei chuckled, saying:

"Hehe..."

“He wants me, right? So it’s about time I ‘give’ myself to him...”

“When I get close to him, I’ll catch him off guard and give him a jab. This time, I’ve got to stab a few holes in him, no matter what.”

As he spoke, Yan Wanfei started grinding his teeth with hatred:

“This old geezer, daring to harbor thoughts about me, I’ll make sure he doesn’t live to tell the tale.”

Lin Jing was at a loss for words, and after a moment, he replied:

“Alright...”

And so, Lin Jing continued to fly forward at an unhurried pace.

And that ‘old geezer’ continued trailing behind them.

.....

Until they had traveled far from Black Xing Island, to an area void of human presence.

Just then,

a middle-aged cultivator clad in a green robe suddenly appeared in front of them,

Hovering in the air, the cultivator’s Golden Core Early Stage Cultivation burst forth, his powerful aura calming the nearby sea.

At the same time, his Flying Sword was already levitated and pointed directly at Lin Jing ahead.

Besides this, a treasure pearl hovered above his head, emitting a purple glow that enveloped him.

Seeing the situation, he seemed ready to attack.

Seeing the cultivator block his way, Lin Jing’s eyebrows knitted together, and he stopped in his tracks.

At this moment, the old man who had been hanging behind swiftly caught up to them.

Soon, Lin Jing was surrounded by both men.

After catching up, the old man was sneering sinisterly at Lin Jing:

“Hehehe...”

“Boy, you sure are arrogant. I really don’t know where someone with just the Golden Core First Layer Cultivation gets their confidence from, even daring to provoke me, Senior Qi Gui.”

Lin Jing turned around, glaring coldly at the old man who claimed to be Senior Qi Gui, while being cautious of the Golden Core Early Stage cultivator who seemed ready to attack at any moment.

“It seems you’ve been planning this for a while,” Lin Jing said to Senior Qi Gui.

“Hehehehe...”

“Of course.”

“Hmph!” Lin Jing snorted coldly before saying,

“Do you really think just the two of you can keep me here?”

As Lin Jing spoke, his aura gathered and pressed directly towards the two cultivators, unafraid and willing to face them both.

It seemed as though he was prepared to take on both at the same time.

“I know your Divine Sense is special, comparable to a Nascent Soul. How could you not be prepared?”

With that said, the Elder Qi Gui reached into his Storage Bag and took out a purple bead, just like the one the middle-aged cultivator had.

After infusing Spiritual Power into it, the purple light emanating from the bead engulfed Elder Qi Gui within its glow.

“Under the protection of the Void Soul Bead, any attack of the Divine Sense will be weakened. Your Divine Sense attacks pose no threat to us.”

“Otherwise, why do you think I’d dare to trouble you?”

After hearing this, Lin Jing fell silent.

“Brother Lin, do you have a strategy?”

Surrounded by two Golden Core cultivators, Yan Wanfei also realized the situation was dire and quickly asked Lin Jing.

Lin Jing communicated telepathically to Yan Wanfei:

“Do you have the confidence to deal with that ‘old geezer’?”

“I want you to take on the ‘old geezer’, while I handle the middle-aged cultivator myself.”

Yan Wanfei responded telepathically:

“No problem. Although the ‘old geezer’ is at the fourth layer of Golden Core, I’m from the Green Illusion Demon Ox clan, and with my cultivation at the third layer of Golden Core, I can handle him easily.”

“I’m more worried about you, Brother Lin. You only have a first-layer Golden Core, while that middle-aged cultivator is at the third layer.”

“And also...”

“They have the Void Soul Bead, and your Divine Sense attack won’t work.”

Hearing Yan Wanfei’s telepathic message, Lin Jing then sent back:

“As long as you’re fine, that’s all that matters. Don’t forget, I’m also a Body Refinement Cultivator...”

“Later on, we’ll stick to the original plan. I will surrender you to the ‘old geezer’ and then you can act when the opportunity arises.”

“No problem, leave it to me when the time comes. You hold them off first. After I deal with the ‘old geezer’, I’ll come help you.”

Within moments, Lin Jing and Yan Wanfei had already finished their deliberations.

The auras of Elder Qi Gui and the middle-aged cultivator had accumulated to the point of attack.

Just then, Lin Jing suddenly spoke out to Elder Qi Gui:

“You want this little Fox Clan girl?”

Elder Qi Gui was momentarily stunned, his gaze turning toward ‘Yan Shuishui’ filled with greed.

He then directed his intense gaze back to Lin Jing, revealing a trace of cruelty in his eyes.

“Once I kill you, that little Fox Clan girl will still be mine.”

Lin Jing then said:

“If that’s the case, I’ll just destroy this little demon girl now and make sure neither of you gets her.”

As he spoke, Lin Jing grabbed ‘Yan Shuishui’ and lifted her over his head, channeling all his Spiritual Power, ready to destroy her.

Yan Wanfei, too, very appropriately showed an expression of panic and despair.

Seeing this, Elder Qi Gui became desperate.

His vendetta against Lin Jing was partly due to the injury Lin Jing inflicted on him.

Another reason was his desire for the little Fox Clan girl Lin Jing had, who was of great use to him.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have specifically called his friend to help capture Lin Jing.

“You dare...”

Elder Qi Gui bellowed angrily, about to rush at Lin Jing.

“If you dare touch a hair on this little girl, I’ll make sure you wish you were dead.”

No sooner had Elder Qi Gui finished speaking when Lin Jing’s next move took both Elder Qi Gui and the middle-aged cultivator by surprise.

Lin Jing abruptly threw ‘Yan Shuishui’ towards Elder Qi Gui and dashed in the opposite direction.

Elder Qi Gui saw Lin Jing’s action, but his mind was completely focused on ‘Yan Shuishui’, who Lin Jing had thrown.

Without giving Lin Jing another glance, he promptly said to the other man:

“He’s trying to escape, stop him and activate the Void Soul Bead at full strength. Watch out for his Divine Sense attack.”

The middle-aged cultivator had also been preoccupied with ‘Yan Shuishui’ until he heard Elder Qi Gui’s warning. He quickly came to his senses, channeling his Spiritual Power to drive the Void Soul Bead fully.

And tried to prevent Lin Jing’s escape attempt.

But...

At that moment, the unexpected occurred.

Two strong auras erupted simultaneously.

One came from Lin Jing, and the other from the seemingly harmless little Fox Clan girl.

The suddenness of the auras caught both cultivators off-guard.

.....

Just as the middle-aged cultivator above him wanted to intercept his escape with the Void Soul Bead, a smile crossed Lin Jing's lips, and at that moment, he and Yan Wanfei simultaneously sprang into action.

The middle-aged cultivator, who had been flying towards Lin Jing's direction to intercept, was not far from him.

Such a short distance was extremely dangerous for a Body Refinement Cultivator to close in.

However, by the time the middle-aged cultivator realized this, it was too late.

Because Lin Jing, with the terrifying speed of a Body Refinement Cultivator, charged straight in front of the middle-aged cultivator.

Seeing Lin Jing rush at him with such speed, the middle-aged cultivator was shocked and pale.

Just as he tried to defend, Lin Jing threw a punch down.

The middle-aged cultivator had just barely managed to conjure up a double-layered Spiritual Shield when it was shattered by Lin Jing's fist, which then landed squarely on him.

As the fist struck his body, the Spiritual Power from within Lin Jing burst forth through his fist, rushing directly into the middle-aged cultivator's body.

"Pu..."

A mouthful of blood spurted out, and the middle-aged cultivator, not even having the chance to react, was severely injured by Lin Jing's punch.

Chapter 350: Chapter 51: Instant Kill of a Third-Level Golden Core Cultivator

"Body Refinement Cultivator!"

“How is this possible?”

“You, with such powerful Divine Sense, how can you possibly be a Body Refinement Cultivator...?”

At that moment, the middle-aged cultivator who had been sent flying back looked towards Lin Jing with eyes full of terror and disbelief.

It was also at this time that he finally reacted.

A shield-shaped Magical Treasure was summoned, placed in front of him for protection.

However, by the time this Magical Treasure was summoned, Lin Jing had already taken advantage of the speed burst from being a Body Refinement Cultivator and once again arrived beside the man.

One could see a dazzling purple light above the man’s head, defending against Lin Jing’s Divine Sense attack, while the shimmering green light from the shield in front of him was intended to block Lin Jing’s close-combat assault.

Knowing that Lin Jing was a Body Refinement Cultivator, he channeled all his Spiritual Power into defense. He was even unable to allocate Spiritual Power to stabilize his own injuries.

Seeing this situation, Lin Jing gave the middle-aged cultivator a wicked smile, yet he didn’t throw a punch at all.

After that.

Lin Jing quickly formed hand seals, and suddenly, a burst of multicolored divine light erupted from within the man, abruptly engulfing him.

This burst of multicolored divine light was exactly what Lin Jing had sent into the man’s body with that punch he had landed earlier.

Under the assault of the multicolored divine light, the man’s face was stricken with fear, and without even a chance to resist, he began to rapidly dissipate.

Without the protection of Spiritual Power, he had absolutely no power to resist.

And in his last moments, the middle-aged cultivator’s eyes, besides being filled with extreme terror, also held a deep grudge against Qi Gui, the Elder.

Just like that, in the instant that the battle had commenced, this Golden Core third-level middle-aged cultivator was slain by Lin Jing.

It had taken less than a single breath of time.

.....

Afterward, Lin Jing reached out his hand and directly collected the middle-aged cultivator's Storage Bag, the shield-shaped Magical Treasure, and the Void Soul Bead.

Having finished all this, Lin Jing then looked towards the direction where Yan Wanfei and Qi Gui, the Elder, were located.

Lin Jing saw...

Qi Gui, the Elder, now had several bloody holes in his body, from which blood was profusely pouring out...

However, he was completely ignoring his injuries, his face filled with horror as he stared at Lin Jing.

Yan Wanfei, holding the silver-white long spear, was also dumbstruck, gazing at Lin Jing.

The tip of his silver-white long spear was dyed red with blood, which was dripping down drop by drop along the spear's edge.

Yan Wanfei had indeed managed to stab a few holes into Qi Gui, the Elder.

"Holy shit..."

"Lin... Brother Lin, you... you're too fierce."

"Seriously, I mean holy moly..."

"You've hidden your power too deeply."

Yan Wanfei's attention was completely captured by Lin Jing, to the point where he even forgot the enemy before him.

If it weren't for Qi Gui, the Elder, who was also staring at Lin Jing with a face full of fear as if seeing a ghost,

Yan Wanfei, in his current state, would have likely already fallen to a sneak attack.

After that.

Lin Jing flew towards the two men.

Seeing Lin Jing make a move, Qi Gui, the Elder, finally snapped out of it.

He then, without a second thought for his own injuries, turned around and fled.

But Yan Wanfei was still looking at Lin Jing with an admiring gaze.

“Niu San, the man is running, what are you doing?”

Upon hearing Lin Jing’s reprimand, Yan Wanfei finally snapped back to reality and looked toward Qi Gui, the Elder, who was already escaping.

“Fuck...”

“We absolutely can’t let this ‘old bastard’ get away, otherwise it will be a huge problem, and Brother Jiu will never let me off the hook.”

Yan Wanfei finally reacted and hurriedly gave chase after Qi Gui, the Elder.

Although Qi Gui, the Elder, had mid-stage Golden Core Cultivation, he had been severely injured by Yan Wanfei, which significantly affected him, slowing him down a bit.

Seeing Yan Wanfei’s pursuit, Qi Gui, the Elder, suddenly turned around, concentrating all his Spiritual Power, and conjured a black skull head several zhang in size.

“Vile Poison Fog, explode!”

At Qi Gui, the Elder’s loud shout, the skull head burst in front of him.

Upon the explosion of the skull, numerous dark brown clouds of poison fog instantly spread. Yan Wanfei, caught off guard, was directly enveloped by the poison fog.

Fortunately, he had a layer of protective Spiritual Power that initially resisted the poison fog. However, upon contact, the poison eroded away that protective shield.

Seeing that the poison fog was about to reach him, Yan Wanfei quickly retreated, staying clear of the poison fog’s range, no longer daring to continue the chase.

The poison fog spread rapidly and its range continued to expand, soon threatening to block both pursuers’ path.

If they were delayed by the poison fog, Qi Gui, the Elder, might indeed have a chance to escape.

Lin Jing, without any hesitation, took a step and burst forth with the utmost speed of a Body Refinement Cultivator, circumventing the poison fog, and again pursued Qi Gui, the Elder.

The explosive speed of a Body Refinement Cultivator was certainly fast, but it was not sustainable and could only be used to close in on an enemy during combat.

Lin Jing's actions were purely to intercept Qi Gui, the Elder; letting him get away would indeed be disastrous.

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When Qi Gui, the Elder, saw Lin Jing bypass the domain of the poison fog and reappear, his eyes at first flashed with panic, but then he quickly understood what was happening and calmed down.

At this moment, Lin Jing had just exerted that extreme speed and could not possibly burst forth again in a short period of time, otherwise his body would be the first to fail to withstand it.

Even so,

he was still significantly faster than the injured Elder Qi Gui.

Clearly, Elder Qi Gui understood this too.

As he recovered from his panic, he stopped fleeing and instead took out a talisman from his Storage Bag.

This talisman was full of golden light, and it was densely covered with numerous purple patterns.

The moment Lin Jing saw this talisman, he understood what was going on.

“Great Teleportation Charm!”

The one Elder Qi Gui held was indeed the costly Great Teleportation Charm, one of the third-order talismans.

Even the lowest grade Teleportation Talisman would have a teleportation distance of at least several tens of kilometers. If he were to use the Great Teleportation Charm to leave this place, it would be hard for the two of them to catch up in a short time.

Seeing Elder Qi Gui take out the Great Teleportation Charm, Lin Jing did not dare to delay any longer.

He immediately burst forth at speed again, charging towards Elder Qi Gui.

However, this time, Elder Qi Gui was prepared. Countless black mists emerged from him, swirling around his body.

Without any hesitation, he began to activate the Great Teleportation Charm in his hand.

Seeing this, Lin Jing couldn't afford to hesitate either. He activated his Overlord Body, covering his form with a layer of golden light, and charged straight at Elder Qi Gui.

Seeing Lin Jing recklessly rushing towards him,

Elder Qi Gui was first startled, then a struggle flashed through his eyes, but within moments, he calmed down.

He fully channeled his Spiritual Power, solidifying the black fog around him, while continuing to activate the Great Teleportation Charm in his hand.

The purple patterns on the Great Teleportation Charm grew brighter and brighter until they were fully lit, indicating that Elder Qi Gui was about to be teleported away.

And Lin Jing, at this point, was still at a distance from Elder Qi Gui, looking as if he would not be able to catch up...

Hence, Lin Jing abandoned the idea of charging into the black mist and directly stimulated the Five Elements Divine Art.

A slightly different multicolored stream of light instantly shot out, flying towards Elder Qi Gui.

This multicolored light moved exceedingly fast, piercing through the black mist in an instant and entering Elder Qi Gui's body.

Just at this moment, the Great Teleportation Charm was successfully activated, teleporting Elder Qi Gui away.

This multicolored light was different from the one that had just slain the middle-aged Cultivator; it required Lin Jing's constant manipulation to inflict damage on Elder Qi Gui.

Now that Elder Qi Gui had been teleported away, Lin Jing was unable to make the multicolored light inside Elder Qi Gui's body harm him.

But, since Lin Jing had used this move, he naturally had his reasons.

The multicolored light, though it could not harm Elder Qi Gui, would remain inside his body.

And Lin Jing felt a faint connection with that multicolored light.

Therefore,

the moment Elder Qi Gui was teleported, Lin Jing was alerted. Though not sure of his exact location, he could sense the general direction of his position.

Just after Elder Qi Gui was teleported away, Yan Wanfei finally circumvented the poison mist and came beside Lin Jing.

“Where’s that ‘old geezer’?”

As soon as he arrived, Yan Wanfei looked around and, seeing no trace of Elder Qi Gui, hastily asked Lin Jing.

“He used the Great Teleportation Charm to run away,” Lin Jing replied.

“Damn, Great Teleportation Charm...”

“What should we do next?”

Yan Wanfei looked towards Lin Jing, his brows furrowing.

If Elder Qi Gui had really fled, that would complicate matters.

If Elder Qi Gui were to disrupt their mission all of a sudden, all their efforts would be in vain.

Most crucially, it was his oversight that allowed Elder Qi Gui to escape.

If Lu Youjiu were to find out, a beating would be unavoidable.

At this thought, Yan Wanfei felt a headache coming on.

But, Yan Wanfei felt this couldn’t all be blamed on him. If there was someone to blame, it could only be Lin Jing for his astonishingly egregious performance.

A Cultivator of the third level of Golden Core was instantly killed by him, a Cultivator at the first level of Golden Core.

And it was a genuine instant kill, taking not even the time of a breath.

One must know that duels between Golden Core Cultivators, unless the gap was truly vast, would not end until heaven and earth turned dark and all cards were on the table.

Who could have known that Lin Jing would be so abnormal?

How could he not be shocked?

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No sooner had Yan Wanfei finished speaking, Lin Jing then said to him:

“No worries, I left a mark on him. I know his approximate location, and he’s already injured. If we pursue now, we might still catch up.”

“Brother Lin, you... you’re just amazing...” Upon hearing this, Yan Wanfei couldn’t help but praise Lin Jing.

Lin Jing quickly cut off Yan Wanfei’s words and said:

“Don’t talk about that now; let’s hurry and give chase. The mark I left won’t last long, and it can be easily removed. We need to be quick.”

“Okay...” Yan Wanfei nodded.

After that, Lin Jing sensed the general direction of the mark, and then, together with Yan Wanfei, they gave chase...