

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

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Chapter 361: Chapter 62: The Taoist Tool, Cloud Pattern Purple Gold Furnace

Li Yan Island was previously occupied by Dai Mao. Due to Dai Mao's substantial cultivation and the presence of a Fifth-Rank Trap-Killing Formation, no one dared to provoke him.

However, now that a few individuals had defeated Dai Mao, the effectiveness of that Fifth-Rank Trap-Killing Formation also disappeared.

As a result, many cultivators from nearby islands caught wind of this and came to investigate the exact situation.

At first, things weren't too bad.

The lingering might from defeating Dai Mao deterred anyone nearby from coming to investigate.

But the world has no wall that blocks all winds.

Soon enough, news about the situation on Li Yan Island spread.

Furthermore, these people knew clearly that among the group, the strongest, Lu Youjiu, was not on the island.

Thus, they began to get restless, eager to seize Li Yan Island for themselves.

Though not a large island,

Li Yan Island must have had its unique allure for Dai Mao to have taken an interest in it.

The island's topography and terrain are among the best of the neighboring isles.

Most notably, the soil here is exceptionally conducive to the growth of spirit plants.

The spirit plants grown here could fetch a significant income if sold outside every year.

Not to mention, there are higher-grade spirit fields on the island...

Which are even more covet-worthy.

Hence, those people started making their move.

Each day, people would make small provocations at the edges of Li Yan Island, challenging the group.

At this time, the value of Yan Wanfei came to the forefront.

Every day, he was either in a fight or on his way to one.

Occasionally stepping out, Lin Jing could clearly see that just within a few days, he had become significantly more haggard.

Yet, while he looked worn out,

His spirit was still robust.

And he constantly muttered something under his breath.

It wasn't until Lin Jing got closer that he heard what it was.

Yan Wanfei was fixated on advancing his Body Refining Techniques.

Lin Jing couldn't help but laugh and cry at this.

Goodness gracious, he had just attained a Body Refining Technique and now someone had come along to help him train.

Naturally, the Body Refining Technique was given to him by Holaw Three Rivers after completing a mission.

After obtaining the technique, Yan Wanfei couldn't wait to begin his cultivation.

Until now, his progress in body refining had advanced by leaps and bounds.

Although, the process was somewhat embarrassing.

After all, any cultivator capable of occupying an island here wasn't without some skill.

So, for the most part, Yan Wanfei was in a state of being beaten...

He was experiencing pain and pleasure simultaneously.

Despite the beatings,

It was impossible for those Golden Core Cultivators to kill Yan Wanfei.

Besides Yan Wanfei's own not so weak strength, the formations set by Holaw Three Rivers also played a significant role.

Even though the protection from that Fifth-Rank Trap-Killing Formation was gone, the Fourth-Rank Killing Formation set by Holaw Three Rivers was no easy feat to breach.

Until this day, when things finally quieted down outside.

Those who served as training opponents for Yan Wanfei no longer dared to appear around Li Yan Island.

Because...

Lu Youjiu had returned.

Moreover, he had broken through to the Golden Core Peak.

Upon returning, Lu Youjiu made his move right away, slaying two Golden Core Cultivators who had designs on Li Yan Island.

This action deterred the other cultivators who still harbored thoughts, causing them to hasten their retreat.

No longer daring to covet Li Yan Island.

Although Li Yan Island was now safe, Yan Wanfei felt somewhat disheartened.

He had always considered those people his sparring partners, and now they didn't dare to return.

As a result, the progress of Yan Wanfei's Body Refining Techniques could no longer surge forward as before.

After Lu Youjiu's return, he immediately asked Yan Wanfei to summon Lin Jing over.

Following Yan Wanfei into the former hall,

Lu Youjiu brought out from his space ring an overbearing purple pill furnace wreathed in cloud patterns.

Then, he addressed Lin Jing:

“This pill furnace is named the Cloud Pattern Purple Gold Furnace. It is entirely forged from cloud pattern purple gold and etched with formation patterns by a Sixth-Rank Array Master.”

“It can withstand stronger flames and ensure greater stability during alchemy, making it easier to produce elixirs.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing involuntarily inhaled sharply:

“Hiss...”

“Cloud pattern purple gold...”

“Isn’t that the material needed only for forging Immortal Artifacts?”

“And with a Sixth-Rank Array Master personally etching the formation patterns...”

Lin Jing then fell silent, as this Cloud Pattern Purple Gold Furnace was undoubtedly a rare and precious pill furnace suitable for an Immortal Artifact.

The hierarchy of magical items from low to high is as follows: Magic Artifact, Magical Treasure, Immortal Artifact, Immortal Treasure...

These various levels.

Beyond Immortal Treasure, there are Innate Immortal Treasures and the nearly extinct Immortal Artifacts.

However.

To forge an Innate Immortal Treasure, extremely rare innate spiritual materials are required, each carrying a special function.

These innate materials, existing since the opening of heaven and earth, could hardly be found anywhere in the Cultivation World outside of the most dangerous secret realms or deep in the void.

And as for Immortal Artifacts, they could not be forged; it is said that the Immortal Artifacts in the Cultivation World have descended from the Immortal Realm.

Therefore, generally speaking,

Immortal Treasure represents the highest level of treasure a cultivator can forge.

At this moment, Lu Youjiu produced the Cloud Pattern Purple Gold Furnace, which was a Magical Treasure, far more precious than even the Nirvana Flower he had brought out.

After hearing this, Lu Youjiu nodded and said,

“Indeed, this Cloud Pattern Purple Gold Furnace is a Magical Treasure.”

“This Pill Furnace, I acquired it from a friend. It doesn’t require much refining and can be used immediately.”

“I plan to give this Pill Furnace to you.”

Faced with Lu Youjiu’s gesture, Lin Jing fell silent.

Magical Treasures are generally only used by Divine Transformation Cultivators.

Golden Core and Nascent Soul Cultivators utilize Magic Artifacts.

Lu Youjiu said he got the Magical Treasure from a friend...

Could it be that he has a friend at the Divinity Transformation Stage?

No sooner had the thought arisen than Lin Jing shook his head, dismissing it.

If Lu Youjiu really had a friend at the Divinity Transformation Stage, he wouldn’t need to fear the Heavenly Desire Demon Monarch at all.

He could crush him with a mere flick of the hand.

Presumably, Lu Youjiu’s friend must also have come across the Cloud Pattern Purple Gold Furnace through some fortunate opportunity.

And for him to willingly give it to Lu Youjiu, their relationship must be quite extraordinary.

Lin Jing then shook his head solemnly and said,

“This Alchemy Furnace is indeed too precious. I cannot accept it.”

Then, Lin Jing remembered that he needed to use this Pill Furnace to make the Nirvana Elixir.

Thus, he added,

“At most, I can use it to refine the Nirvana Elixir and then return the Pill Furnace to you.”

Lu Youjiu, however, instantly raised his hand to stop Lin Jing from continuing, turning to look at Lin Jing with a half-smile,

“Using a Magical Treasure Pill Furnace to invest in an heir to an ancient family lineage of the Ancient Alchemy Path, who has yet to rise, will, in any case, not be a loss.”

“Don’t you agree, Brother Lin...”

Lin Jing, looking at Lu Youjiu, froze for a moment, then conceded with a helpless smile,

“How did you discover my identity, Brother Lu?”

“Could it be because of that Pure Elixir?”

Lin Jing knew that it would not be long before his identity as an heir of the ancient alchemy lineage was exposed, but he didn’t expect it to be revealed so soon.

Lu Youjiu nodded, then said,

“That’s part of the reason, but most importantly, it’s your confidence and your attitude towards the Pure Elixir.”

“That calm and composed demeanor is not something an ordinary Alchemist would possess, so I deduced that you must be the heir to the Lin Family, a once-extinct lineage of the Ancient Alchemy Path.”

With that, Lu Youjiu’s mouth quirked into a smile, teasingly saying,

“And besides, your surname is also Lin.”

“That’s enough.”

After finishing, Lu Youjiu went on to console Lin Jing,

“Brother Lin, you really don’t need to worry.”

“Except for me, no one else knows about this.”

Lin Jing couldn’t help but laugh and cry at the revelation.

As it turned out, that’s how it was.

Indeed, with the existence of the System Space, Lin Jing found making Pure Elixirs to be completely normal, without any special reaction.

So his attitude towards Pure Elixirs was naturally unlike others.

Previously, he had the identity of the Elixir Valley Heir to shield himself, and he had not slipped up.

But now, in the Demonic Monster Sea,

he had no good way to hide, and his identity as the Elixir Valley Heir could no longer be used.

That's why such a big slip had happened at this moment.

However,

Lu Youjiu was unaware that Lin Jing acted naturally towards Pure Elixirs because of the System Space.

Although he was indeed a descendant of the Lin Family, the ancient Alchemy lineage.

Lin Jing sighed and said,

"It seems that I have indeed been negligent all along."

Lu Youjiu then spoke,

"Brother Lin, you really don't have to be like this."

"I know you wouldn't act this way normally; it's only with people you are close to that you let your guard down."

After hearing this, Lin Jing remained silent.

Indeed.

If his relationship with Lu Youjiu and the others wasn't close enough, Lin Jing simply would not have brought out the Pure Elixir.

Lu Youjiu then continued,

"Actually, I think you should cultivate a concealment technique, like Niu San, to hide yourself better for your endeavors."

Lin Jing then said,

"I have indeed been wanting a concealment technique, but I have not found one all this while."

“I have one...” said Lu Youjiu,

“Actually, after I speculated about your identity, I knew you needed a concealment technique.”

“So, when I went out this time, I brought back the top-notch concealment technique specifically for you.”

“Moreover, this technique is inherited from the ancient alchemy family, the Changyun Family.”

“It’s from the same family backing Elixir Pavilion.”

“Brother Lu, you...”

Lin Jing was shocked, never expecting Lu Youjiu to obtain a concealment technique from the Changyun Family.

Lu Youjiu then continued,

“This technique was obtained from the hands of that friend of mine.”

“My friend is a member of the Changyun Family, so Brother Lin, you need not worry.”

“With this concealment technique, doing certain things on ordinary days won’t be so worrisome.”

“Like selling Pure Elixirs...”

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After listening, Lin Jing pondered for a moment before asking Lu Youjiu:

“I wonder, Brother Lu, what are your thoughts on the sale of the Flawless Elixir Medicine?”

Lu Youjiu spoke frankly:

“Brother Lin, you dare not openly sell Flawless Elixir Medicine for fear that the old enemies of the Lin Family will come looking for you, am I right?”

“After all, Lin Jing was once extremely illustrious, with allies, and naturally also many enemies.”

“With your current level of cultivation, if you were to encounter the enemies of the Lin Family, I’m afraid you wouldn’t even have the chance to fight back.”

Lin Jing nodded and said:

“Brother Lu is correct...”

“Ever since I learned about the Lin Family’s past, I’ve been thinking about this issue.”

Lu Youjiu nodded slightly, saying:

“Your concerns, Brother Lin, are indeed not unfounded.”

“However...”

“You might not need to be so worried?”

Lin Jing couldn’t help feeling puzzled after hearing Lu Youjiu’s words:

“Why is that, Brother Lu?”

Lu Youjiu did not directly answer Lin Jing’s question but instead asked rhetorically:

“Brother Lin, do you know how many Flawless Elixir Medicines are sold by the Changyun Pill Pavilion each year, and how many flow from the Seven Seas Hall to the entire Demonic Monster Sea?”

Lin Jing shook his head and said:

“I do not know...”

“Please enlighten me, Brother Lu.”

Lu Youjiu nodded and then said:

“Let’s put it this way, not counting those First Rank and Second Rank Flawless Elixir Medicines, the high-grade Flawless Elixir Medicines sold by Changyun Pill Pavilion each year are at the very least in the tens.”

“Moreover, the Flawless Elixir Medicines that flow from the Seven Seas Hall to various parts of the Demonic Monster Sea are at least several times more than those from the Changyun Pill Pavilion.”

Lu Youjiu’s words stunned Lin Jing. It took him a moment before he reacted and hurriedly asked:

“Then, doesn’t that make the Seven Seas Hall equivalent to a super trading company? How can they have so many Flawless Elixir Medicines?”

Lu Youjiu then said to Lin Jing:

“Brother Lin, do you think that...”

“Aside from the Ancient Alchemy Families, the odds of other alchemy families and those very famous alchemy masters producing Flawless Elixir Medicines are slim to none, almost purely based on luck...”

After hearing Lu Youjiu’s words, Lin Jing suddenly understood:

“Could it be, aside from the Ancient Alchemy Families, the other Alchemy Families can also refine them?”

Lu Youjiu nodded and said:

“In the entire Cultivation World, there are numerous Alchemy Families. Although those descended directly from ancient times are very few, some of the alchemy inheritances from ancient times have been partially passed down.”

“These alchemical inheritances are indeed incomplete, not as whole, but to refine Flawless Elixir Medicines isn’t particularly difficult...”

“Besides, some Alchemy Families, through countless generations of continuous research, have gained some understanding of refining Flawless Elixir Medicines.”

“Presumably, Brother Lin, you should understand the sources of these Flawless Elixir Medicines now.”

Lin Jing nodded and said, “So that’s how it is...”

“Previously, in Nanming Domain, I always heard rumors saying only the Ancient Alchemy Families possess the secret of refining Flawless Elixir Medicines, and I thought it was always like that...”

Lu Youjiu then laughed:

“It’s normal for you, coming from Nanming Domain, not to know these things.”

“After all, the cultivation world of Nanming Domain can almost be said to be in name only, hardly existing.”

“Let alone Nanming Domain, even here in the Demonic Monster Sea, many people are unaware.”

As Lu Youjiu’s words ended, Lin Jing fell into deep thought.

After a while, Lin Jing looked up at Lu Youjiu and said:

“Aside from the known Ancient Alchemy Families, are the other families the same as what I’m worried about?”

Lu Youjiu nodded and said:

“Correct...”

“To possess Alchemy Techniques capable of refining Flawless Elixir Medicines without the power to guard them, if discovered, could bring about the downfall of a family.”

“Ancient Alchemy Families, with their incredibly strong family power, have no need to hide, but other families would certainly need to conceal themselves without sufficient strength.”

“And it’s because of this that the current situation has come about...”

“However, fortunately, the Seven Seas Hall exists in the Demonic Monster Sea.”

“At the Seven Seas Hall, you can deal in anything covert through them, no matter what you want to sell.”

“As one of the top forces in the Demonic Monster Sea, the Seven Seas Hall naturally fears no trouble and will accept anything.”

“This rule of the Seven Seas Hall also provides alchemy families a suitable place to trade.”

“The Seven Seas Hall...” Lin Jing murmured.

“Yes,” Lu Youjiu nodded.

“If you don’t want to expose your identity while selling Flawless Elixir Medicines, the best way is through the Seven Seas Hall.”

“Whether you go directly to the Seven Seas Hall to sell or use Qi Hall by accomplishing tasks to trade, either is possible...”

Lin Jing nodded and said:

“Alright, I understand...”

Lu Youjiu nodded and then took a jade slip from his Space Ring and handed it over to Lin Jing.

“This is the Changyun Hidden Technique, a concealment cultivation technique I obtained from a friend.”

“This Changyun Hidden Technique is not ordinary. Once cultivated, it can hide from cultivators who are two major realms above your own.”

“For example, if you are currently at the Golden Core early stage, even a cultivator at the Nascent Soul Stage won’t be able to detect your disguise.”

“With this concealment technique, you’ll have an additional layer of protection when you sell Flawless Elixir Medicines in the future.”

Lin Jing looked at the technique in Lu Youjiu’s hands, but did not reach out to take it, instead expressing his concern:

“Brother Lu...”

“Your friend, giving away a family technique so easily, won’t that cause any trouble?”

Lu Youjiu spoke straightforwardly:

“Don’t worry.”

“As long as it’s not their Changyun Clan’s Alchemy Dao being shared, it’s fine.”

“This technique, though created by the Changyun Clan, is just a concealment technique and is not amongst the key items guarded by the Changyun Clan.”

“Even some of their close allies who have good relations with the Changyun Clan practice it.”

“Brother Lin, just cultivate it with peace of mind. If it were a technique that couldn’t be shared, I wouldn’t have given it to you.”

“Otherwise...”

“It would bring not convenience, but endless trouble instead.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing realized that it indeed made sense.

If it really was a cultivation technique that the Changyun Clan placed great emphasis on, Lu Youjiu’s friend would not have possibly given it to him.

Then.

Lu Youjiu pointed at the Cloud Pattern Purple Gold Furnace and said with a smile,

“You take this pill furnace as well.”

“In the future, I’ll leave the refinement of the elixirs I need to you.”

Lin Jing looked at Lu Youjiu, and seeing the sincerity in her eyes, he nodded and accepted the Cloud Pattern Purple Gold Furnace along with the Changyun Hidden Technique.

After accepting the pill furnace, they had another discussion.

When the topic shifted to Holaw Three Rivers and Yan Wanfei, Lu Youjiu bluntly expressed that they should keep this matter a secret and refrain from informing the two of them for now.

Wait until the time was right before revealing anything.

Especially concerning Yan Wanfei, who was terribly thick-skinned, she truly feared he might inadvertently spill the beans.

Once they finished their discussion, Lu Youjiu then called for Holaw Three Rivers and Yan Wanfei.

After consulting with both of them, she went into seclusion.

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In the blink of an eye, two months passed by.

During these two months, Lin Jing essentially spent every day at the alchemy room on top of the hillock.

In fact, he wasn’t in the alchemy room but always in the System Space.

The pill furnace gifted by Lu Youjiu, as he had said, was indeed very conducive to refinement.

In the first month, Lin Jing had already completely mastered and controlled the pill furnace.

And furthermore.

During his free time, Lin Jing also began cultivating the Changyun Hidden Technique and had already reached the entry level.

He only awaited complete proficiency before he could achieve the effect Lu Youjiu had mentioned.

And at present, Lin Jing was in the System Space's alchemy room, refining a batch of elixir medicine.

In the center of the alchemy room stood the Cloud Pattern Purple Gold Furnace. The densely packed formation patterns on the surface of the pill furnace were glowing and continuously circulating.

Below the pill furnace, a cluster of purple flames kept heating the furnace from underneath.

These purple flames were the result of Lin Jing absorbing the Earthflame Marrow Crystal and advancing to the second level of the Divine Fire Triple Realm.

The temperature of these purple flames was considerably higher than the white flames of the first rank he had before.

Even Lin Jing could feel the scorching heat when releasing the flames.

At this moment.

Under the intense heat of the flames, the temperature inside the pill furnace had reached an unimaginable level.

And the spirit plants that Lin Jing had thrown inside didn't last long before they turned into medicinal liquid.

Now, Lin Jing was controlling these medicinal liquids, coaxing them to converge together.

This was the crucial moment for solidifying the pill.

Lin Jing then continued to manage the base flames of the furnace while carefully monitoring the flow of the medicinal liquid inside the pill furnace.

As time slowly passed,

The alchemy room was filled with the invigorating fragrance of elixir medicine.

It was precisely at this time...

A system prompt suddenly came through:

"Ding!"

"System Prompt: Congratulations to the host for successfully refining a Pure Elixir. Reward: 30 Harvest Points."

“System Prompt: Elixir medicine refining success, Alchemy Proficiency +84.”

Lin Jing then opened the pill furnace,

And gathered all the elixir medicine inside.

This batch of Enhancing Essence Pills yielded one Flawless Elixir, two Supreme Grade, two Superior Grade, and one Medium Grade.

The results can be said to be quite good.

If he were to sell these elixir medicines, they could be exchanged for materials to refine several more batches of Enhancing Essence Pills.

However.

After collecting the elixir medicines, Lin Jing didn't pay them any more heed.

Moving on.

Lin Jing stored the Cloud Pattern Purple Gold Furnace away,

And then directly called out, summoning the system panel:

“System, open the panel.”

As Lin Jing's words ended, the system panel appeared before him.

System Space (Level 4) (Upgradeable)

Remaining Time: 278 hours (Can accumulate: 400 hours)

Host: Lin Jing

Spirit Field Range: 40 acres

Spiritual Energy Density: 4

Flow of Time Speed: 4

Daily Entry Time: 8 hours

Required for Upgrade: (10010/10000 Harvest Points)

Special Functions: Alert, Observation, Time Cumulation, Four Seasons, Environment Landforms, Spiritual Plant Restoration, Bonus Attachment, Spiritual Plant Acceleration Growth.

After constantly refining elixir medicines for some time, the Harvest Points in the System Space had once again surpassed ten thousand.

It was now possible to upgrade the System Space.

Previously, he had already exceeded ten thousand Harvest Points while on Immortal Crossing Island, but to get through the trials of Immortal Crossing Island, Lin Jing had no choice,

He had to spend a large number of Harvest Points to pass the eightieth trial step.

At that time, to get past the trials, Lin Jing spent at least more than five thousand Harvest Points.

Latterly, although he replenished some by refining elixirs,

He still fell short of upgrading the System Space.

It was only during these two months of ceaseless elixir refining that he finally made up for the points.

Now, Lin Jing could finally upgrade the space.

Afterward.

Without any hesitation, Lin Jing spoke up:

“System, upgrade the space!”

Following Lin Jing’s words, the system prompt’s voice arrived.

“System Prompt: System Space is about to start upgrading. During the upgrade, all system functions will be unavailable. Please, host, temporarily exit the space.”

“The upgrade will take: 120 hours.”

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Afterward,

Lin Jing exited the System Space.

The system upgrade actually required 120 hours.

A full five days.

During these five days, he didn't have much to do.

Having left the System Space, Lin Jing straightened out his clothes and then directly departed from the Alchemy Room.

As soon as he stepped out of the Alchemy Room, Lin Jing went to check on the two high-grade Spirit Fields.

In the Spirit Fields, several third-grade Spirit Plants swayed in the breeze.

Moreover, these Spirit Plants were thriving, showing no signs of wilting and looking very healthy.

This was actually the result of Yue Qi's care.

In the past, when Dai Mao occupied Li Yan Island, she managed the Spirit Fields on this hillside.

Now, although Lin Jing and the others had taken over Li Yan Island and become the Island Master,

they still let them carry out their duties, which made things more convenient.

It had to be said that Yue Qi was quite skilled in caring for Spirit Plants.

The Spirit Plants in this field didn't seem to be affected at all by the island's harsh weather conditions.

Moreover, it seemed she also practiced a certain Spell that could promote the growth of Spirit Plants.

Lin Jing was very curious about that Spell; it was just that he had been busy with alchemy recently and had no time.

Otherwise...

Lin Jing actually intended to ask Yue Qi about that Spell.

If possible, he planned to practice it and see what effect it would have on the Spirit Plants in the System Space?

After observing, Lin Jing left the mountaintop and headed down the hill.

It had been a long time since Lin Jing had come down the hill as he had been engaged in alchemy; he wasn't sure what the situation was like at the foot of the mountain.

It was a good opportunity to go down and have a look.

The foot of the mountain now should be different from before.

Because in these past days, Yan Wanfei had nothing to do and, on a whim, had completely rebuilt the area that Dai Mao had once occupied as a palace.

Afterward, following the advice of the original resident cultivators of the island, Yan Wanfei expanded that area and turned the whole place into a town.

And renamed it to Li Yan City.

Lin Jing only learned about the establishment of Li Yan City a few days ago; according to Yan Wanfei who came to see Lin Jing, the main facilities of Li Yan City were almost completed.

What remained was some detailed planning.

However,

at this stage, there was nothing more for Yan Wanfei to do.

Now, he just strolled around Li Yan City whenever he had no other business.

Then he enjoyed people calling him Island Master Yan; it was exceedingly comfortable.

The only thing that probably bothered him was not having anyone to spar with him in his Body Refining Techniques.

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After going down the mountain, Lin Jing directly headed to Li Yan City.

Li Yan City had indeed changed a lot compared to before.

In Li Yan City, one could still see many busy figures.

However, Lin Jing didn't pay much attention to these matters; what was important now was to find Yan Wanfei.

Afterward,

Lin Jing made a round in Li Yan City and the nearby island but found no trace of Yan Wanfei.

So, he asked around.

After inquiring, Lin Jing learned that Yan Wanfei and Holaw Three Rivers had gone to Bihai City two days ago.

Upon knowing this, Lin Jing could only shake his head helplessly.

Then, he went straight to Lu Youjiu's closed-off retreat area.

When Lin Jing arrived at Lu Youjiu's retreat, he had just finished a stage of meditation and was about to go out for a walk.

Seeing Lin Jing arrive, Lu Youjiu immediately abandoned the idea of going out and instead returned to the room with Lin Jing.

No sooner had the two of them arrived in the room than Lin Jing took out a Pure Jade Box and several small jade vials and handed them over.

"Brother Lu..."

"I've refined all the third-grade materials I've collected during this time into Elixir Medicines."

"I was fortunate to concoct a Pure Elixir, as well as the other Elixirs in these vials."

During this time, Lin Jing had refined all the third-grade materials he had acquired into Elixir Medicines.

Previously, he had scavenged quite a few Alchemy Ingredients from Dai Mao. Though they seemed plentiful, they were only enough for concocting a dozen or so batches of Elixirs.

Together with those collected later by Yan Wanfei, all combined, they could at most concoct around twenty batches of Elixirs.

Twenty-something batches of Elixirs, in fact, wasn't a small amount.

Using twenty-something batches of Alchemy Ingredients to concoct a single Pure Elixir wouldn't be considered a big deal for an ancient Alchemy Path family.

However, with the bonus from the System Alchemy Room, the Pure Elixirs that Lin Jing concocted weren't just one.

They were four.

But, he didn't dare to take out all these Pure Elixirs now.

Otherwise, using twenty-something batches of Alchemy Ingredients to concoct four Pure Elixirs would be too shocking.

Lin Jing planned to find a reason before Lu Youjiu was ready to face his Tribulation, to take out these Pure Elixirs.

Because out of these four Elixirs,

besides the Pure Elixir for Lu Youjiu, the Nascent Soul Essence Pure Elixir,

the other three...

Two were Yellow Dragon Elixirs for the quick recovery of Spiritual Power, and one was the Healing Elixir for fast injury recovery.

All these Elixirs were necessary during Tribulation.

With these Pure Elixirs, Lu Youjiu's success rate in advancing to the Nascent Soul stage would increase significantly when facing his Tribulation.

Afterward,

once Lu Youjiu had checked the Pure Elixir, he then opened the jade vial.

Upon seeing the Elixirs inside, he couldn't help but express his surprise with a remark,

"The Elixir Medicines you've concocted are all of quite good quality."

"Before, a friend of mine mentioned that Lin Family's Alchemy Techniques are more formidable than those of the Changyun Family."

"I didn't believe it before..."

"Now, I truly do."

Lin Jing felt somewhat embarrassed.

The high quality of these Elixir Medicines was of course due to the System Space.

However, the System Space must never be exposed no matter what.

So, Lin Jing chuckled twice and said,

“I think they are just fine...”

Lu Youjiu then shook his head and said,

“The Supreme Elixirs you’ve made account for more than thirty percent, doesn’t that say something?”

“Moreover, aside from the Supreme Elixirs, most of them are Superior and Medium Grade, with only two Low Grade Elixir Medicines.”

“If there really were an alchemy competition, I’m afraid no other Alchemist would be your match, except for those older generation Pill Masters.”

“That includes the younger generation of the Changyun Clan.”

Just as Lu Youjiu finished speaking, a rough voice came from outside,

“Competition? What competition?”

This voice could only belong to Yan Wanfei returning.

No sooner had the voice died away than two people walked in.

These two people were none other than Yan Wanfei and Holaw Three Rivers.

Yan Wanfei entered the room and addressed Lu Youjiu directly,

“Brother Jiu, we’re back...”

After that, he turned his head with a grin and said to Lin Jing,

“Brother Lin...”

“You’ve finally decided to come down from the mountain.”

“When Three Rivers and I went into the city, we heard someone saying you had come down from the mountain and were looking for me...”

“Knowing you wouldn’t find me, you’d definitely come here, so we came here directly.”

“Also, what competition were you just talking about?”

Lin Jing then said,

“I had just finished refining some Elixirs and thought I’d rest for a few days. When I couldn’t find you, I came looking for Brother Lu.”

“And no, there’s no competition.”

“We were just chatting idly, using a metaphor.”

“Oh, I see...”

At that moment, Yan Wanfei’s eyes casually swept over and spotted the Pure Jade Box on the table.

His eyes immediately lit up, and he reached out and snatched the box.

Then, Yan Wanfei started to flip the Pure Jade Box over and over in his hands.

On the other hand, Holaw Three Rivers also noticed the box.

But he was not as excited as Yan Wanfei.

Instead, he looked at the Pure Jade Box thoughtfully.

After a long moment.

Yan Wanfei finally finished examining it and then, pointing to the Pure Elixir inside the box, he said to Lin Jing,

“Did you refine this?”

Lin Jing nodded and replied, “I was rather lucky and managed to produce a Pure Elixir Medicine.”

“Brother Lin, seriously, you’re amazing...”

“Third-grade Pure Elixirs are sought by many out there, and to think in such a short time, Brother Lin, you’ve already refined another one.”

“Now, I’m completely convinced by what you said before.”

“Really, you’re much stronger than those Fourth-Grade Pill Masters from Bihai City.”

At this time, Lu Youjiu spoke up to Yan Wanfei,

“Alright, now that you know, don’t go around talking carelessly.”

Yan Wanfei patted his chest and assured,

“Don’t worry, Brother Jiu, I know when to keep quiet.”

Lu Youjiu nodded.

Then,

standing to the side, Holaw Three Rivers suddenly spoke to Lu Youjiu,

“Youjiu, on our trip to Bihai City, while checking the assignments at the Covenant Hall, we discovered that the family of Yan Xing and Yan Yue posted a mission to find the two of them.”

Yan Xing and Yan Yue were the two little girls who, with Yan Wanfei, had been bought back.

They had ventured out for a lark, straying from their clan’s territory.

Unfortunately, they stumbled into trouble, the servants who were protecting them got killed, and the two girls were kidnapped and eventually sold in the Black Xing Island’s trade market.

It wasn’t until later that they were bought by Dai Mao’s people and then rescued by Yan Wanfei.

Upon hearing this, Lu Youjiu forthrightly said,

“Since their families are looking for them, it’s about time we sent them on their way.”

Yan Wanfei quickly said,

“Brother Jiu...”

“The one who posted the mission this time is the Island Master of Spirit Rock Island.”

Spirit Rock Island.

It’s a highly mysterious, secluded island.

There lives a family, almost hidden from the world, proficient in cultivating High-Grade Spiritual Plants.

Every so often, Spirit Rock Island would offer some of these Plants for sale, which is why it had gained such fame.

However, Spirit Rock Island is always covered by a high-level Formation that forbids outsiders from prying, and those who attempt to land on the island can’t even break through the surrounding Formations.

Therefore,

nobody has ever really known what the inside of Spirit Rock Island is like.

Chapter 364: Chapter 65: The Background of Yue Qiniang

“Spirit Rock Island Island Master...” Lu Youjiu furrowed his brows, pondering.

Yan Wanfei nodded and said,

“Yes, it is the Spirit Rock Island Island Master.”

“Before, when we discussed potential locations that might possess the Thousand Spirits Divine Leaf, wasn’t Spirit Rock Island one of them?”

“I mean, we could take this opportunity of sending Yan Xing and Yan Yue back to Spirit Rock Island, and once there, check if they have the Thousand Spirits Divine Leaf,

“If they do, we could then figure out a way to trade for one from them.”

Actually...

They had also asked these two young girls before.

However, having always lived on the island, they had never been outside and were unfamiliar with everything else.

Moreover, Spirit Rock Island was how others referred to their home island, but their family did not use that name.

Therefore, they never clarified exactly where their home was, and they always stayed on Li Yan Island.

It’s not.

The two young girls went missing, and the Island Master of Spirit Rock Island began posting missing person notices in the Qi Hall, offering a hefty reward for finding the two girls.

Associated with this task were also two portraits, the subjects of which looked exactly like the two young girls, Yan Xing and Yan Yue.

It was only after seeing this task that Yan Wanfei knew the origins of these two young girls.

Yan Wanfei said excitedly,

“For our Nirvana Elixir refining, aren’t we just one spirit plant short, the Thousand Spirits Divine Leaf?”

“Now this opportunity is perfect.”

Lu Youjiu pondered for a moment, then nodded and said,

“This is an opportunity we indeed cannot miss.”

“We really need to take a trip to Spirit Rock Island...”

“Hehe, good...” Yan Wanfei chuckled.

At this moment, Holaw Three Rivers spoke up to the group,

“Youjiu, I actually think this matter needs thorough discussion,

“Although it’s the Island Master of Spirit Rock Island who posted the task, I think we cannot simply land on Spirit Rock Island; otherwise, if any accident happens, it would be hard for us to escape.”

After hearing this, Lu Youjiu nodded:

“San He makes a good point, we have never contacted the Island Master of Spirit Rock Island, safety should come first.”

“It would be best for us to first bring Yan Xing and Yan Yue, meet with the Spirit Rock Island Island Master, and then it won’t be too late once they have confirmed it too.”

Holaw Three Rivers nodded in agreement:

“So, I think we should have the Spirit Rock Island Island Master come to Bihai City, and we can make the trade there.”

Yan Wanfei immediately nodded and said,

“I agree with San He’s approach as well.”

Following this,

The group then began to discuss the specific details.

After a fierce discussion, they finally decided that Lu Youjiu would go to Bihai City with Yan Wanfei and Holaw Three Rivers to meet the Spirit Rock Island Island Master.

Meanwhile, Lin Jing would stay behind to guard Li Yan Island to prevent any disturbance.

After all, they had only occupied Li Yan Island not long ago, and there were still some people harboring different intentions.

Subsequently, Holaw Three Rivers handed Lin Jing an Array Plate to control the island's formations.

After making some preparations, they had someone bring the two young girls over.

Then, the group set off on the Flying Boat.

Their journey was expected to take at least ten days to half a month.

After all, once they reached Bihai City, they still had to first make contact with the Spirit Rock Island Island Master and meet in person.

After that, they could even need to travel to Spirit Rock Island to obtain the Thousand Spirits Divine Leaf.

In any case, they were not returning quickly this time.

However, if everything went smoothly, perhaps upon their return, Lu Youjiu could begin to advance his cultivation and prepare for his Tribulation.

.....

After the three left, Lin Jing continued to go back to the mountaintop.

Once there, he resumed his study of the Lin Family's Pill Dao.

The Lin Family's Pill Dao contained vast knowledge and was not something that could be mastered in a day or two.

So, whenever Lin Jing had some free time, he would review it.

Thus, he continued until two days later, when he felt a bit tired of reading and went out for a walk.

Upon stepping out, Lin Jing saw someone by the Alchemy Room next to the Spirit Field.

This person was none other than Yue Qiniang.

At that moment, Yue Qiniang's hands were placed on a Moon Mulberry Spirit Tree, and from her palms emanated a pale green light that illuminated the Moon Mulberry Spirit Tree below.

Lin Jing knew that this was her unique spell; the green light allowed spirit plants to grow more healthily and quickly.

You see, spirit plants outside were different from those within the System Space.

Outside, spirit plants faced many unpredictable circumstances.

Such as weather and environmental changes.

And even outside, these spirit plants could be threatened by pests.

A moment's inattention could make the plants in the Spirit Field fall ill and wither.

Thus, within sects and families, there were always some cultivators specifically dedicated to cultivating spirit plants.

And Lin Jing's System Space was different.

Within the System Space, any environment could be simulated and even pest issues wouldn't occur.

Because in the System Space, insects simply could not appear—if they did, they would be immediately eradicated by the system's rules.

Thus, although Lin Jing had been cultivating Spirit Plants for quite some time, he actually knew nothing about their cultivation.

.....

Yue Qiniang had been unaware of how long it had been, and now, she seemed somewhat strained.

Fine beads of sweat continuously seeped from her forehead, yet her gaze remained firm, fixed on the Spirit Plant while a green light continuously surged into the Moon Mulberry Spirit Tree from the palm of her hand.

It was as if she was healing the Moon Mulberry Spirit Tree.

After Lin Jing emerged, he simply watched quietly, not making a sound to disturb her.

Just like that.

It wasn't until half an incense stick of time had passed that Yue Qiniang finally finished 'healing' the Moon Mulberry Spirit Tree.

Afterwards, she ceased her spell and turned to look at Lin Jing.

Then, she gave a bow to Lin Jing:

"Island Master Lin, I apologize, I was just repairing the Moon Mulberry Spirit Tree and it wasn't convenient to greet you properly, I hope Island Master Lin does not take offense."

Lin Jing simply waved his hand and said:

"No worries, it was I who disturbed you."

"Just now, you mentioned repairing the Moon Mulberry Spirit Tree, could it be that the Moon Mulberry Spirit Tree was damaged?"

"Yet, when I observe the Moon Mulberry Spirit Tree, it stands tall and robust, growing very well, and its branches and leaves are intact, not showing any signs of damage."

"May I know where the injury is located?"

Yue Qiniang then spoke to Lin Jing:

"It's normal that Island Master Lin couldn't detect it."

"Because the damage is not on the outside but rather inside, at a very minute level."

"Because of recent weather changes, these Spirit Plants were naturally affected."

"Although they still appear to be thriving on the outside, internally, at a very minute level, some branches and leaf veins have sustained slight damage."

"If they are not cared for, in a few days, these Spirit Plants will begin to wilt, and then their branches and leaves will turn yellow..."

"Once the branches and leaves start to turn yellow, then these Spirit Plants have really encountered a major problem; if not promptly improved, they are very likely to wither and die."

Lin Jing nodded after hearing this:

"No wonder, that's the case..."

After speaking, Lin Jing then asked, “Could it be that the spell you just used can directly repair the minor internal injuries of a Spirit Plant?”

Yue Qiniang nodded and said:

“The spell I used is called the Shenglin Revival Wood Technique, specifically designed to repair the minor internal injuries of Spirit Plants.”

Lin Jing thoughtfully nodded and then inquired:

“I just wonder, whether your spell would be effective on Fifth-Rank Spirit Plants, and even those above Fifth-Rank?”

Yue Qiniang was initially taken aback, but then she understood Lin Jing’s meaning and responded:

“Island Master Lin,”

“The highest level of Spirit Plant that the Shenglin Revival Wood Technique can repair—I am not sure about.”

“However, what I do know is...”

“The use of the Shenglin Revival Wood Technique to repair Fifth-Rank Spirit Plants is certainly no problem.”

“Because this spell is a legacy passed down within our family.”

“According to the chronicles in our family archives, an ancestor once used this Shenglin Revival Wood Technique to repair a Fifth-Rank Spirit Plant for a major Sect.”

“Moreover, because of this, a good relationship was formed with that Sect, which even once protected our family from an clan-wide catastrophe.”

“Unfortunately, after the senior members of our clan passed away, our entire family gradually declined and lost contact with that Sect.”

“And the small portion of our clan that remains had to flee to the Demonic Monster Sea to avoid our enemies.”

Yue Qiniang was originally from a small family in the Western Demon Region and was also the daughter of the family leader.

Her father had died while being attacked by enemies to protect her.

This was something Lin Jing already knew.

And, Lin Jing also knew that Yue Qiniang actually longed to return to the Western Demon Region to eliminate her enemies and avenge her father.

Yet, unfortunately, her natural aptitude was not outstanding, and after decades of solitary cultivation, she had transformed from a fresh young girl into a mature beautiful woman.

Even for the sake of cultivation, she never sought a Dao Companion. Yet, even so, her cultivation level had yet remained at the late stage of Foundation Establishment.

As years of time passed by, her once intense hatred and unwillingness dissolved gradually with time.

Only in the dead of night would she reminisce about that place which had brought her countless joys, and her father, the only one who had cherished her like a jewel in his palm.

Yue Qiniang wanted revenge, she really did...

But unfortunately...

Now, just surviving had already drained all her strength, as for other aspirations, Yue Qiniang no longer held any hope.

At present, encountering an island master who did not covet her body was already a blessing she was thankful for.

How dare she hope for anything more?

The reason Yue Qiniang felt this way was actually because, previously, during Dai Mao's occupation of the island, many beautiful women on Li Yan Island had suffered.

Even Yue Qiniang herself had almost fallen victim.

If it hadn't been for Dai Mao's special fetish, and her cultivation spell being particularly useful to that tall Pill Master,

She would have likely been violated by Dai Mao's men long ago.

Chapter 365: Chapter 66 Shenglin Revival Wood Technique

At that moment,

Lin Jing looked at Yue Qiniang and directly asked,

“I’m not sure if your family’s Shenglin Revival Wood Technique can be transmitted to others?”

“To be honest, I’m quite interested in this Shenglin Revival Wood Technique.”

Lin Jing didn’t hide his thoughts and stated his interest openly.

Of course, if there truly was a family rule against sharing it with outsiders, Lin Jing wouldn’t insist. He added,

“If it’s not possible, then forget I said anything...”

As Lin Jing’s voice trailed off, Yue Qiniang first looked at Lin Jing, and in his gaze, she saw only sincerity and nothing else.

Afterward, Yue Qiniang lowered her head and pondered.

It was only after a good while that she made up her mind. She suddenly looked up and said to Lin Jing:

“Now, I am the only one left in the Yue family...”

“There’s no significance in holding on to the Shenglin Revival Wood Technique. In the end, it will just disappear from this world, along with me.”

“Since Island Master Lin likes it, I will imprint a copy of the Shenglin Revival Wood Technique later and have it sent over to you.”

Lin Jing nodded and replied, “Then I thank you, Qiniang.”

Having said that, Lin Jing continued to ask Yue Qiniang:

“Qiniang, may I know what kind of Spiritual Root you possess?”

Yue Qiniang was stunned, not sure what Lin Jing meant, but she still answered:

“Replying to Island Master Lin, my Spiritual Root is a Quad-attribute Spirit Root.”

“It is precisely because I possess a Quad-attribute Spirit Root that cultivation has been incredibly difficult for me.”

“Otherwise, I wouldn’t have reached my age with only the cultivation of Foundation Establishment Late Stage.”

In fact, what Yue Qiniang said was true.

Currently, Yue Qiniang should be over forty years old.

In the Nanming Domain,

to have cultivated to the Foundation Establishment Late Stage at that age was not too bad.

But this is the Demonic Monster Sea.

In terms of both the density of Spiritual Energy and the richness of resources, the Demonic Monster Sea is much stronger than the Nanming Domain.

Unfortunately...

Yue Qiniang's Spiritual Root was only slightly better than a Five Elements Mixed Spirit Root.

So, after many years of struggle, she had accessed quite a few cultivation resources.

And yet she only achieved the cultivation of Foundation Establishment Late Stage.

Moreover,

due to her constant traveling and hard work, her appearance had matured more than that of other cultivators.

Otherwise, for someone over forty at the Foundation Establishment Stage, it wouldn't be impossible to maintain a physical appearance of being in her thirties, or even her twenties.

Instead of what it was now, where although she was still beautiful, the marks of time on her face couldn't be completely concealed.

.....

Lin Jing then spoke up again, asking:

"Have you taken many Elixir Medicines before?"

Yue Qiniang nodded and replied:

"Yes."

"Previously, using the Spirit Stones left behind by my family, I bought quite a few cultivation resources."

“However, despite the accumulation of so many resources, I still haven’t been able to advance to the Golden Core Stage.”

Lin Jing nodded slightly.

He had now confirmed his thoughts.

The major reason for Yue Qiniang’s difficulty in breaking through was the accumulation of pill toxins.

At this point,

it became even more impossible for her to make a breakthrough.

Think about it, with a Quad-attribute Spirit Root, how could she reach the Foundation Establishment Late Stage without consuming Elixir Medicines?

Moreover, she had a decent family background before.

That wasn’t hard to guess.

Next,

Lin Jing reached into his Storage Bag and took out three Pure Jade Boxes, handing them over to Yue Qiniang:

“Qiniang, I won’t take your cultivation technique for nothing.”

“Here is one Pure Accumulation Pill and two Pure Gathering Yuan Pills.”

“With these Elixir Medicines, you should be able to raise your cultivation to the peak of Foundation Establishment.”

“Once you’ve elevated your cultivation to the peak, first solidify it completely.”

“After that, come find me...”

“I’ll give you a Cultivation True Elixir to help you advance to the Golden Core Stage.”

Lin Jing’s words were like an unexpected thunderclap, leaving Yue Qiniang stunned in place.

She didn’t even reach out to take the Pure Jade Boxes from Lin Jing’s hand.

It wasn’t until several breaths later that Yue Qiniang came back to her senses.

“Island Master Lin, you...”

“You’re saying you’ll help me break through to the Golden Core?”

At that moment, Yue Qiniang was overwhelmingly shocked.

She even doubted her own ears, wondering if she had heard wrong.

“Yes...” Lin Jing nodded.

Yue Qiniang looked at Lin Jing and found his expression calm; he didn’t appear to be lying.

She felt bewildered because the promise seemed too good to be true.

The heavens don’t just drop pies into one’s lap.

That was a truth Yue Qiniang firmly believed in after many years of struggle.

And Lin Jing’s sudden generosity made her wary.

Keep in mind, a Cultivation True Elixir was incredibly valuable.

It wasn’t something a minor Foundation Establishment Cultivator like herself could afford.

Indeed, she had agreed to give Lin Jing a set of techniques.

But those techniques were neither for combat nor for improving cultivation.

Practicing them was a waste of time for a Golden Core Cultivator.

Yue Qiniang thought Lin Jing, as an Island Master, only considered practicing this technique on a whim, as it required a lot of effort and yielded little return.

After all, it was extremely mentally draining, and most cultivators who succeeded in learning it would soon give it up.

Moreover, Lin Jing was an alchemist.

He wouldn’t have so much time to waste.

In Yue Qiniang’s eyes, even if Lin Jing wanted to thank her, the three Flawless Pills would have been enough.

But she never expected that Lin Jing would actually offer to help her advance to Golden Core...

That offer was something she didn't even dare to dream of.

The more Yue Qiniang thought about it, the more she felt something was amiss.

She had every reason to suspect that Island Master Lin had ulterior motives.

But what else could she offer now, besides that technique?

Nothing.

Yue Qiniang thought hard for a long time, and besides the Shenglin Revival Wood Technique, she had nothing left.

Suddenly.

Yue Qiniang was shocked.

She, indeed, still had one thing left.

That was, herself...

"Could it be that this Island Master Lin has that kind of preference...?"

.....

Thinking this, Yue Qiniang immediately fell into a dilemma.

Afterwards.

She lowered her head, her eyebrows tightly knit, biting her lip.

A moment later, Yue Qiniang asked softly,

"Island Master Lin, what do you want me to do with such treatment?"

Lin Jing was unaware of what Yue Qiniang had just thought, and instead spoke bluntly,

"Actually..."

"I want you... to help me plant spiritual plants..."

After hearing Lin Jing's words, Yue Qiniang was stunned, unable to respond immediately.

This was because Lin Jing's words had truly taken her by surprise.

She had never imagined that Lin Jing would give this response.

If it was about planting spiritual plants, wasn't she always doing that?

By now, Yue Qiniang was truly confused.

She had no idea what Lin Jing really intended to do.

.....

Actually.

The planting of spiritual plants mentioned by Lin Jing wasn't about the ones in front of her.

Ever since advancing to the Golden Core Stage, Lin Jing had profound realizations.

Those high-grade spiritual plants were really scarce.

And each of them was extremely valuable.

Just like Lin Jing and his group, taking over Li Yan Island.

They collected all the resources on the entire Li Yan Island, and it was only enough for him to refine a dozen batches of third-grade elixir medicine.

Most of that was still from the tall alchemist's collection.

Besides those, the spirit fields inside Lin Jing's System Space.

They seemed to be insufficient as well.

With those few tens of acres of spirit fields, even if each acre was fully planted, there wouldn't be that many spiritual plants.

Even if they were used for refining elixir medicines, how many batches could he refine?

Though there was a Spiritual Plant Acceleration function that allowed spiritual plants to grow quickly, that also required Harvest Points to use.

And where was he supposed to get so many Harvest Points?

Therefore.

After seeing the spirit fields on Li Yan Island, Lin Jing had an idea.

That was to completely transform the northern part of Li Yan Island.

Plant it all with high-grade spiritual plants.

If successful,

Lin Jing would then be able to continuously obtain high-grade spiritual plants for alchemy.

Actually.

With the spiritual energy density of Li Yan Island, it was more than sufficient for cultivating third-grade spiritual plants.

The only problem was the soil beneath the ground and the environment on the island.

If he wanted to cultivate spiritual plants on a large scale, he would definitely need to solve these issues.

Once these problems were resolved and the spiritual plants were planted,

a new issue would arise, as to who would manage these plants?

At that point, Lin Jing would need a person who was proficient in cultivating spiritual plants.

And for this position, Lin Jing felt Yue Qiniang was very suitable.

However, when he saw that Yue Qiniang was so exhausted just from repairing a single spirit plant,

what would happen when there were more spiritual plants in the future? Wouldn't it be impossible to take care of them?

With this thought, the idea to help her improve her cultivation emerged in Lin Jing's mind.

Of course.

Talking about these things now was actually premature.

But this didn't hinder Lin Jing from helping Yue Qiniang improve her cultivation.

As well as the Shenglin Revival Wood Technique, Lin Jing truly needed it too.

In contrast, the elixir medicines he gave away, relative to Lin Jing himself, were nothing at all.

Moreover, those low-grade Pure Elixirs could be purchased at Changyun Pill Pavilion.

It's just that the prices were a bit higher.

Somebody like Yue Qiniang, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, simply couldn't afford them.

.....

"Is it really just... planting spiritual plants?"

Yue Qiniang still found it hard to believe and hurriedly asked again.

Lin Jing felt quite helpless and directly placed the three Pure Jade Boxes in Yue Qiniang's hands.

He then said, "Yes, it's just planting spiritual plants!"

"Now, keep these elixir medicines safe."

"Also, get a copy of the Shenglin Revival Wood Technique printed for me, don't forget."

Having said that, Lin Jing left the mountaintop and descended the mountain.

And Yue Qiniang, watching the retreating figure of Lin Jing, was dazed for a long time, before finally blurting out,

"Yes, Island Master Lin..."

But Lin Jing had already disappeared from sight.

.....

After leaving the mountaintop, Lin Jing went straight to Li Yan City.

In Li Yan City, Lin Jing finally enjoyed the kind of treatment Yan Wanfei once had.

Every few steps, someone would come up to greet Lin Jing.

"Island Master Lin..."

"Island Master Lin..."

...

...

For a moment, Lin Jing's mood became much lighter.

However.

This lightness was only temporary.

Because there were simply too many people on Li Yan Island.

Soon, Lin Jing couldn't take it anymore and fled Li Yan City in a dejected manner.

Only after leaving Li Yan City did he breathe a sigh of relief.

Chapter 366: Chapter 67: The Enemy Attacks

At this moment,

Lin Jing couldn't help but admire Yan Wanfei's approach; whenever he had nothing to do before, he felt uneasy unless he took several turns around Li Yan City every day.

He responded to everyone's greetings one by one.

Furthermore, Yan Wanfei didn't feel tired at all.

Every time he walked the streets of Li Yan City, he strode with vigor and high spirits.

Just in that respect, he really couldn't compare.

After leaving Li Yan City, Lin Jing didn't go back to the hillock; instead, he headed straight for the southernmost sand beach of Li Yan Island.

The beach was vast, and sometimes when the tide went out, many fish and shrimps were stranded there.

And these fish and shrimps would become the sustenance for the commoners in the nearby villages.

These commoners, who couldn't cultivate, lived in a cruel world of cultivation.

All day long they had to face those lofty cultivators; one moment of carelessness could cost them their lives.

How could that not be tragic?

But there was no help for it; that was just the way the world of cultivation was.

Not to mention commoners, even low-level cultivators lived the same way...

They toiled all day long, looking for ways to improve their cultivation, just to survive.

And when these low-level cultivators faced the higher-level ones, what difference was there from commoners?

Sometimes Lin Jing himself wondered, if he had become a commoner unable to cultivate when he had traversed to this world.

And,

without the system, what would his life be like now?

Would he be resenting the heavens for their unfairness?

Or would he accept his fate?

Or perhaps, he would have already met an untimely death, completely vanished into thin air...

...

...

Lin Jing stood on the beach, gazing at the vast sea in front of him, lost in thought...

He did not know how much time had passed.

The wandering Lin Jing suddenly woke up to an approaching aura.

Lin Jing frowned and then immediately unfolded his Divine Sense to probe; upon detecting the newcomers, he relaxed.

It turned out to be Lady Yue Qi, flying on her sword towards this place.

It didn't take long for her to arrive at the beach where Lin Jing was.

Then Lady Yue Qi put away her Flying Sword and descended from the sky.

After landing, Lady Yue Qi came to Lin Jing's side and took out a book from her Storage Bag, handing it to Lin Jing.

“Island Master Lin, the Shenglin Revival Wood Technique has been fully copied; please keep it safe...”

Lin Jing nodded and did not open the book for inspection, but directly put it away.

“You...”

Lin Jing was about to say something.

But suddenly his brows furrowed, and he stopped the words he was about to say, looking up towards the calm sea in the distance.

Lady Yue Qi, not understanding, also followed Lin Jing’s gaze toward the sea ahead.

However,

today the sea was calm and peaceful, and Lady Yue Qi saw nothing.

So she asked Lin Jing hastily,

“Island Master Lin, what’s the matter?”

Lin Jing did not turn his head, staring at the distant sea, and said in a low voice,

“Someone’s coming...”

Hearing Lin Jing’s words, Lady Yue Qi looked again toward the distant sea, but still saw nothing.

There was no helping it; her Divine Sense was much weaker than Lin Jing’s.

At this moment, Lin Jing turned to Yue Qi and said,

“They should be arriving soon, you should head back to the island first...”

“These people, I’m afraid they don’t come with good intentions...”

Lady Yue Qi was startled and said quickly,

“Could it be that someone is planning to attack Li Yan Island taking advantage of this situation?”

Lin Jing looked at the distant sea, contemplative,

“Possible...”

Lady Yue Qi then spoke,

“Then I can’t leave. If someone attacks Li Yan Island, I can help out here.”

Lin Jing looked at Lady Yue Qi’s resolute gaze and couldn’t help shaking his head, saying,

“You probably won’t be able to help...”

As Lin Jing spoke, Lady Yue Qi understood what he meant,

“Golden Core Cultivators!”

Lin Jing nodded, saying,

“Three Golden Cores, one Foundation Establishment...”

He sighed,

“Ah... never mind...”

“They’re here; just watch, I’ll take care of the rest.”

As Lin Jing spoke, a few figures had already appeared on the distant seashore.

Obviously, they had already arrived.

The reason Lin Jing was so confident,

was because the cultivation level of these three people was not very high.

The one leading them had reached the Fourth Rank of Golden Core.

And the other two, one had the same cultivation as Lin Jing, the first rank of Golden Core.

The other was a bit higher but had only reached the second rank of Golden Core.

Additionally, following them was a cultivator at the late stage of Foundation Establishment.

Since the last time, when Lin Jing had encountered Ghost Sage Qi and truly battled, he had gained a preliminary understanding of his own strength.

The one mid-Golden Core and two early-Golden Core cultivators in front of him were no match for him.

Moreover, Lin Jing now held an Array Plate that could control the great Formation of Li Yan Island.

This Formation of Li Yan Island was a Fourth Rank Killing Formation.

With their cultivation, trying to forcefully break through a Fourth Rank Killing Formation without paying a price, how could it be possible?

Unless, among them, there was a cultivator skilled in formations.

As the group drew closer, Lin Jing could see the faces of the people ahead.

The one at the front was a middle-aged cultivator in white, followed by two others.

These two had appearances younger than the cultivator in white, one fat and one thin, making a striking contrast.

Behind the three of them was a sinister-looking young man.

“

This time.

Yue Qi's mother also recognized the few people, and her face changed immediately as she said to Lin Jing:

“Island Master Lin, these three people are the masters of three nearby islands on Yuxing Island.”

When she saw the young man behind the three, her expression worsened:

“Qi Yao, why has he followed them here?”

Seeing Yue Qi's mother's expression, Lin Jing quickly asked:

“What? You know that man?”

Yue Qi's mother replied:

“Island Master Lin, that Qi Yao was originally one of ours from Li Yan Island. When Dai Mao was around, he sided with Dai Mao and strutted around all day.”

“And when you several island masters came to Li Yan Island to eradicate Dai Mao's forces, Qi Yao happened to be absent, allowing him to escape the disaster.”

“I had thought he would run away and not dare to come back.”

“But now, not only has he returned, but he came back with the three island masters of Yuxing Island when the other three were unavailable. They must be prepared for sure.”

Having said that.

Yue Qi’s mother glanced back and continued:

“This Qi Yao has always been sneaky and exceptionally cautious. If he dares to come, he must be prepared.”

“Their timing is so precise; it seems there must be a spy within Li Yan Island.”

“A spy...” Lin Jing stroked his chin, pondering.

At this point, there was no need to be concerned about the matter of the spy.

After dealing with them, a thorough investigation could be conducted.

Speaking honestly, with Lin Jing’s current combat power, taking them out directly wouldn’t be much effort.

At this moment.

The group had already arrived outside the Fourth Rank Killing Formation in front of Flame Island.

The Golden Core mid-stage white-garbed cultivator started surveying Li Yan Island as soon as he arrived.

Upon seeing Lin Jing on the beach, he merely glanced over without paying further attention.

It was as if he regarded Lin Jing as nothing.

After he had looked around, he then spoke to the two people following him:

“Big Fat, Second Slim...”

“What do you two think of making Li Yan Island our new territory?”

The fat cultivator behind him immediately said:

“Big brother, good idea, I fully support it with both hands.”

And the skinny cultivator, his eyes filled with ill intent, stared straight at Yue Qi’s mother:

“He-he...”

“I heard that because of Dai Mao, there were no beauties left on Li Yan Island.”

“Now it seems that was all nonsense.”

“That one down there looks pretty good, doesn’t she?”

Yue Qi’s mother felt very uncomfortable under the skinny cultivator’s gaze, especially his remarks, which caused her eyebrows to furrow involuntarily.

At that moment, the fat cultivator slapped the skinny cultivator on the head.

“Look at you, with that kind of eye. Considering her appearance, she must be at least sixty or seventy years old. You act like you’ve never seen a woman before.”

However, the skinny one rubbed his head and retorted to the fat one:

“I like what I like, what about it...”

After speaking, the skinny cultivator looked towards Lin Jing:

“Hey kid, daring to stand next to the beauty I fancy, you deserve to die; I’ll kill you later.”

And the white-garbed cultivator in front glanced at Lin Jing indifferently, then spoke to himself:

“He’s just a Golden Core first-layer youngster, hardly worth such a fuss.”

“Second Slim, you really never improve.”

But the skinny one chuckled and said:

“Big brother, isn’t that because I have you?”

“Why do I need to improve when I can just follow you?”

“You...” The white-garbed cultivator shook his head helplessly.

Without getting angry at their comments, Lin Jing merely watched quietly.

Just then.

The white-garbed cultivator, looking down from above at Lin Jing, then spoke:

“Will you open the formation yourself, or should we break in?”

“If you’re sensible, you’ll open the formation voluntarily, and then we might spare your dog life. Otherwise...”

Right at that moment, the skinny cultivator added to the white-garbed cultivator’s words:

“Otherwise, yours truly will slice you in half with one blow.”

As he spoke, the skinny cultivator indeed produced a Big Saber Treasure, two zhang long, and brandished it towards Lin Jing.

The threat was very clear.

Then, the sinister-looking young man stepped forward,

Pointing at Lin Jing on the beach, he said to the leading white-garbed cultivator:

“Island Master, by the looks of him, he’s probably already scared witless by now. Let’s just break the formation.”

“Island Master, as soon as you start breaking the formation, my brothers on the island will start acting, and with internal and external coordination, this formation will be of no concern.”

The white-garbed cultivator nodded, then said:

“Good...”

“We really can’t delay any longer.”

Having said that, the scholar cultivator took several Array Flags and an Array Plate out of his Storage Bag.

Seeing this scene, the skinny cultivator became smug and said to Lin Jing below:

“Kid, your death will come when we break the formation.”

Then, the white-garbed cultivator said to the fat cultivator:

“Big Fat, after the formation is broken, you and Second Slim work together to kill him.”

“Be careful, don’t be careless and make mistakes.”

The fat cultivator nodded and responded:

“Don’t worry, boss.”

But the skinny cultivator seemed dissatisfied:

“Boss, I could do it alone...”

Upon hearing this, the white-garbed cultivator turned back and glared at the skinny cultivator, who immediately shut his mouth and said no more.

However, after a moment, he turned to the fat cultivator and said:

“We can do it together, but don’t compete with me for the beauty.”

The fat cultivator, annoyed, kept waving his hand:

“Fine, fine, all yours...”

“It’s not like anyone but you could want her...”

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Chapter 367: Chapter 68 Instant Kill

Afterward.

The monk in white arranged the array flags, then countless yellow rays of light shot straight into the sky, tightly clinging to the protective killing formation of Li Yan Island.

After setting up the array flags, the monk in white then began to manipulate the array plate in his hand.

He first activated the array plate, after which it soared into the air, fell into the middle of the array flags, and merged with the great formation formed by the flags, creating a new formation.

After all of this...

One saw the monk in white forming hand seals, and then the formation began to rapidly spin and slowly move forward.

“Boom”

Following a loud noise, the formation that the monk in white had set up crashed directly into the fourth-rank killing formation laid by Holaw Three Rivers.

The fourth-rank killing formation guarding Li Yan Island, after shaking for a while, then erupted with countless attacks, bombarding towards the formation of the monk in white.

However, although the attack was intense, it completely failed to affect that formation.

Seeing this scene, the people outside immediately burst into laughter.

Especially the thin cultivator, who now looked at Lin Jing as if he was viewing a lamb ready for slaughter.

Who knows what gave him such boldness.

Presumably...

It was also because since Lin Jing entered Li Yan Island, he had never revealed his true strength.

Therefore, it made people think he was weak and vulnerable.

To tell the truth, Lin Jing had revealed his strength, but that was only at the end, when the Heavenly Desire Demon Monarch appeared.

At that time, the other people were dead or injured, and those still alive had long since hidden far away, and no one had seen Lin Jing make a move.

Naturally, they would not think that Lin Jing had strong combat ability.

Seeing that they had already begun to break the formation, Lin Jing naturally wouldn't stand by indifferently, letting them shatter the formation.

Afterward.

Lin Jing stepped forward, ready to take action.

"Boom!"

A loud noise came from the island, followed by a beam of light that shot up to the heavens, hitting the fourth-rank killing formation set up by Holaw Three Rivers.

Clearly, the traitor within Li Yan Island had already begun to act.

His method of action was exactly the same as what they had used when they took over Li Yan Island.

Under the bombardment of that light beam, the fourth-rank killing formation started to wobble, and the entire great formation instantly became unstable.

In fact, the reason why the formation was so easily broken was that when Holaw Three Rivers originally set up the formation, he was only focused on studying the remnants of the fifth-rank Trap-Killing Formation, so he did it deliberately.

This fourth-rank trapping formation was also set up using the previous method of the Trap-Killing Formation.

It was meant for experimentation, without any expectation of an attack.

After all, they had just taken over Li Yan Island and their momentum was still strong; ordinary people wouldn't dare to make a move at this time.

Unexpectedly, an insider on Li Yan Island took advantage of this and destroyed the entire great formation.

At this time, the great formation was destroyed.

The happiest, of course, were the people blocked outside who wanted to come in.

And Yue Qi, standing beside Lin Jing, had turned completely pale.

As the power of the great formation dissipated, the true fourth-rank killing formation could no longer withstand the formation of the monk in white.

With the sound of "crack, crack" constantly ringing out, the great formation was filled with countless cracks.

Afterward, it could no longer hold on.

"Boom," the fourth-rank killing formation completely shattered and lost its function.

Seeing the fourth-rank killing formation completely lose its function,

The skinny cultivator, on the first level of Golden Core, was suddenly extremely excited, wielding the Big Saber Treasure and charging towards Lin Jing.

It must be said, this skinny cultivator was truly bold, condensing all his spiritual power onto that Big Saber Treasure, making the saber radiate blade energy several meters long.

Moreover.

The blade energy also emitted waves of terrifying aura, looking very formidable.

However, there was no spiritual power defense on his body; he charged at Lin Jing carrying an unmatched violent aura.

At the same time, he excitedly shouted:

“Kid, prepare to die...”

“After killing you, the beauty will be mine...”

His momentum was so fierce that Yue Qi took a couple of steps back, unable to withstand it.

And behind the skinny cultivator, the fat cultivator had just reacted, cursing:

“Skinny, why are you charging so fast, in a rush to be reborn?”

“Did you never see a woman before, or what?”

Despite his cursing, he quickly followed suit, fearing that the skinny cultivator would run into trouble.

However, by the time the skinny cultivator rushed over,

Lin Jing had already made his move.

Lin Jing had no hesitation dealing with these people; his approach was deadly.

As the skinny cultivator nearly reached Lin Jing, raising his saber with a vicious smile,

Lin Jing's Divine Sense had already gathered, striking fiercely towards the skinny cultivator's sea of consciousness.

The face of the skinny cultivator, which had been sneering, instantly became vacant.

And at that moment, Lin Jing himself had already vanished from his original position.

When Lin Jing reappeared, he was already in front of the skinny cultivator.

Afterward.

Lin Jing aimed at the skinny cultivator's Dantian and threw a punch.

This punch wasn't that simple; it was a charged attack that condensed most of his spiritual power.

Before Lin Jing's fist even made contact with the skinny cultivator's body, the spiritual power from the punch had already rushed into his body ahead of the fist.

“

Countless violent bursts of spiritual power surged out in an instant. The skinny cultivator, still under the attack of Lin Jing, had no time to react,

he couldn't even mount a defense.

Then, fists arriving...

That violent spiritual power erupted instantaneously at the skinny cultivator's dantian.

Inside the skinny cultivator's dantian, the smoothly rounded Golden Core could no longer hold up, first showing several cracks, and then shattering completely.

With the fragmentation of the Golden Core, the skinny cultivator's aura began to fade away.

His entire body's spiritual power dissipated in an instant, and his sea of consciousness could no longer block Lin Jing's attack, allowing Lin Jing's Divine Sense to invade.

Lin Jing merely willed it, and his Divine Sense burst forth in the skinny cultivator's sea of consciousness.

And the skinny cultivator's consciousness was directly erased by Lin Jing's forcible action.

Thus far.

This skinny cultivator had yet to truly launch an offensive attack, but had already fallen first.

It was only then that the fat cultivator following right behind him noticed something was amiss.

Because in front of him, the aura of the skinny cultivator seemed to be slowly dissipating.

However, just as he started to be vigilant and prepared to defend,

Suddenly.

An incredibly formidable Divine Sense attack had already struck.

Similarly, the fat cultivator's eyes became vacant, just like the skinny cultivator.

It was at this moment that Lin Jing activated the extreme speed of a body refinement cultivator, appearing in front of the fat cultivator in the blink of an eye.

After that.

Lin Jing swung out another punch.

Because this fat cultivator had a higher cultivation level than the skinny one.

With this punch, Lin Jing held nothing back, carrying all his strength and spiritual power, and smashing it directly into the opponent's chest.

Lin Jing's intention was to quickly dispatch these two men, and then have a proper battle with the white-clad Golden Core cultivator in the middle stage.

Just as Lin Jing's fist was about to reach him, that violent spiritual power about to penetrate the fat cultivator's body,

The fat cultivator, under the attack of Lin Jing's Divine Sense, managed to react.

At this moment, his body hair stood on end, and he hurriedly condensed spiritual power into a Spiritual Shield, while also controlling his body to retreat backwards.

However, Lin Jing, as a body refinement cultivator who had already closed in, how could he let him escape so easily?

At the moment the fat cultivator became aware and put up a Spiritual Shield over himself, Lin Jing's fist effortlessly shattered those layers of Spiritual Shield and again struck the fat cultivator without any hindrance.

With that punch carrying spiritual power, it exploded within the fat cultivator's body.

The fat cultivator's body "boom" burst open, a large hole blown through him by the violent spiritual power.

Even though his body already had a large hole in it, the fat cultivator kept retreating in horror,

trying to get further away from Lin Jing.

This time, though, Lin Jing did not pursue any further.

Because the fat cultivator was not going to survive.

Lin Jing's punch had struck him right in the chest.

There was now a blood hole gaping open at his chest.

Countless blood spurted out, flowing from that hole.

And through that blood hole, clear from front to back, one could see the fat cultivator's heart, now missing a big chunk.

As a Golden Core cultivator, ordinary injuries indeed wouldn't be fatal.

But with the heavy injuries suffered by this side cultivator, not even a god coming down could save him.

Only at the Nascent Soul Realm could one mostly disregard physical damage.

And if a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator's body was destroyed, they could only use their Nascent Soul to seize a new body and be reborn.

Truly being able to disregard bodily injury, one must at least be at the Divinity Transformation Stage or higher.

A Divine Transformation cultivator, as long as their Soul Spirit wasn't extinguished, could recover instantly from any severe injuries.

But this fat cultivator only had Golden Core cultivation...

From killing the skinny cultivator to the punch just now, it seemed slow, but in reality, it was completed in the blink of an eye.

After swinging that punch, Lin Jing simply stood in place, his gaze calm, watching the fat cultivator who had backed away.

At this point, the fat cultivator also realized.

He looked down at his chest.

There, a hole several inches wide was completely at through.

Although the wound was protected by spiritual power, his heart was damaged, and there was no turning back now.

With Lin Jing's surprise attack, it meant that two Golden Core cultivators had been killed in one fell swoop.

At this time, the white-clothed cultivator above, as well as the sullen youth Qi Yao, were all stunned.

Even Yue Qi's mother was the same.

Looking at the hole in the fat cultivator's body, she was dumbfounded.

She had originally thought that Lin Jing, the island master, was just an alchemist, not skilled in combat.

Yet she never expected that Lin Jing, who had never made a move before, would be so strong.

At this time.

With a “thump,” the skinny cultivator fell down, lifeless.

Earlier, Lin Jing had already destroyed his dantian and wreaked havoc in his sea of consciousness before erasing his consciousness.

Even his Golden Core had shattered.

The skinny cultivator’s appearance seemed intact, but he had long since died.

It was just now that he finally fell.

Only after the skinny cultivator fell did the others come back to their senses.

At this point, the fat cultivator also understood that his death was inevitable.

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Chapter 368: Chapter 69 Chase and Escape

The cultivator’s eyes were filled with sorrow at this moment.

Then, he raised his head and looked in the direction of the white-robed cultivator, shouting with all his might:

“Boss, run...”

“His Divine Sense is at least at the Golden Core Late Stage, you’re no match for him...”

The contact with Lin Jing had informed the cultivator that his boss stood no chance against Lin Jing, prompting him to urgently warn his superior.

At the same time, he braced for certain death and charged at Lin Jing again.

As the cultivator rushed forward, the white-robed cultivator called out in grief and indignation:

“Big Pudge...”

However, after shouting once, the white-robed cultivator did not charge forward but instead turned around and fled toward the sea.

And it wasn't just the white-robed cultivator.

The stern-looking youth named Qi Yao had also realized something was amiss and escaped in terror even faster than the white-robed cultivator.

Yet, the charge of the cultivator was futile. Watching the advancing cultivator, Lin Jing had a thought.

Suddenly.

A burst of Five-Colored Divine Light exploded from within the cultivator.

In an instant, it engulfed him...

This second cultivator died tragically at the hands of Lin Jing, in such a manner.

Afterward, Lin Jing looked up at the two escaping figures.

After a moment of thought, he dashed toward Qi Yao.

As just a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, Qi Yao wasn't particularly fast, and it wouldn't take much effort to deal with him.

Having made his decision, Lin Jing vanished from the spot.

When he reappeared, he was already close to Qi Yao.

As soon as Qi Yao realized, his soul nearly fled in fright.

Originally, he thought he could escape to safety while Lin Jing was occupied with the white-robed cultivator.

Unexpectedly, Lin Jing chose not to pursue the white-robed cultivator but to chase after him instead.

Realizing Lin Jing was in pursuit, Qi Yao knew he could not escape.

Thus, he stopped immediately, turned around, bowed, and said to Lin Jing:

"Island Master..."

"I, Qi Yao, swear by my Soul Spirit to loyally serve the Island Master unto death."

Lin Jing was well aware that this act was nothing more than a ploy to save his own life.

Previously, Yue Qiniang had mentioned that this man was sly and cunning, capable of anything to survive.

Therefore, Lin Jing would never consider him as a subordinate.

Consequently, Lin Jing made his move, sending out a Five-Colored Aurora towards Qi Yao's Dantian.

In no time at all, Qi Yao let out a miserable cry:

"Ah..."

"You... you... you actually destroyed my cultivation."

Before his words even finished, Qi Yao, now devoid of cultivation, plummeted from the sky, falling towards the sea below.

However, Lin Jing paid him no heed.

He simply turned to Yue Qiniang and said:

"He's yours to deal with. Keep him alive. I want to interrogate him when we return."

Having said this, Lin Jing continued forward, pursuing the white-robed cultivator.

"Yes, Island Master Lin..."

Yue Qiniang reacted quickly, commanding her sword to rise, heading toward Qi Yao...

.....

The white-robed cultivator, with his Mid Golden Core Stage cultivation, was much faster than Lin Jing.

But Lin Jing, who practiced Body Refining Techniques, could occasionally burst forth, significantly increasing his speed.

In this way, one chasing and the other fleeing, they raced across the sea.

Normally, Lin Jing, capable of bursting to extreme speeds, shouldn't have found it difficult to catch up with the white-robed cultivator.

Unfortunately, after each burst, Lin Jing required a period of rest to recover before he could burst forth at extreme speed again.

And it was during this time that the white-robed cultivator widened the gap between them.

Lin Jing was powerless to close the distance.

After all, the disparity in their cultivations wasn't easily bridged.

And what's more critical is...

Lin Jing lacked a quality Flying Sword Magical Treasure. He was currently using the Supreme Grade Magic Artifact, the Flawless Sword.

It seems that Lin Jing must find a way to obtain a better flying sword soon.

And the white-robed cultivator was clever; after being warned by the plump cultivator, he constantly concentrated his Divine Sense, vigilant against Lin Jing's surprise attacks.

Lin Jing's several Divine Sense attacks had been to no avail throughout this time.

If this continued, the white-robed cultivator might indeed manage to escape from Lin Jing's grasp.

Lin Jing frowned in thought.

The System Space was currently upgrading; he couldn't even use the Enhancement Possession Function.

Otherwise, he could have enhanced his Divine Sense with the Bonus Attachment function for a surprise attack, which might have been effective.

Now, without any other options, he could only continue the pursuit in hopes of finding another opportunity.

During this time of contemplation, Lin Jing's body had somewhat recovered.

Therefore, Lin Jing once again burst forth with his Body Refinement cultivation, charging ferociously toward the white-robed cultivator.

The white-robed cultivator, sensing the terrifying aura rapidly approaching from behind, also hurriedly gathered his cultivation.

Boosting his speed once more.

After witnessing Lin Jing killing his two underlings in an instant, the white-robed cultivator knew he had hit a snag this time.

At this moment, what he hated the most, of course, was Qi Yao. If it hadn't been for Qi Yao telling him that there was an extraordinary treasure on Li Yan Island, he wouldn't have rashly taken his two brothers and barged in as they did.

Then he would not be like he is now, chased down like a dog who has lost its home.

However, he had seen Qi Yao's fate as well.

If he were caught up to, he feared his own fate would not be much better than Qi Yao's.

With this thought, the speed of the white-robed cultivator increased by a few more notches.

This acceleration caused Lin Jing to furrow his brows once again.

Having just burst forth at top speed, Lin Jing could not erupt in speed again in a short period of time, or it would cause serious damage to his body.

Seeing the white-robed cultivator getting farther and farther away.

Lin Jing immediately concentrated his Divine Sense, launching an attack toward the sea of consciousness of the white-robed cultivator.

However, the white-robed cultivator had been on guard early on. Despite Lin Jing's strong Divine Sense, it was to no avail against the defensive measures of the white-robed cultivator.

It was only when the white-robed cultivator defended against Lin Jing's Divine Sense attack that his speed would slightly reduce.

This allowed Lin Jing to close the distance once again.

Feeling the threat of Lin Jing from behind, the white-robed cultivator's heart surged with panic.

Desiring to speed up even more, he tried to dodge Lin Jing's pursuit.

But at this moment, his speed was already at its fastest. To go any faster would require the use of some special secret techniques.

Such as the Blood Escape Technique...

Sensing Lin Jing relentlessly chasing him, determined not to give up until he was captured.

The white-robed cultivator's heart hardened, his gaze becoming extremely resolute.

Following that,

The white-robed cultivator suddenly controlled the fluctuation of Spiritual Power within his body and then, abruptly, he spewed out a mouthful of fresh blood.

After the blood was ejected, the white-robed cultivator immediately wilted, and even his speed of escape slowed down considerably.

Seeing this, Lin Jing immediately understood what the man was trying to do.

So he quickly burst forth at full speed, wanting to intercept him before he completely escaped.

However.

Just as Lin Jing erupted in speed, closing the distance, and about to burst forth once again to reach the man's side and stop him,

The white-robed cultivator was already prepared, having activated the Blood Escape Technique. His speed instantly escalated several levels, and in the blink of an eye, he flew far away.

And Lin Jing, watching his fleeing figure, wanted to give chase but found himself powerless to do so.

Originally, he thought he could capture him, but unexpectedly, the man escaped using the Blood Escape Technique.

The Blood Escape Technique was no simple matter; using it would burn one's own Lifespan, stimulating the body's potential.

This would greatly increase one's speed, not by just a single grade.

Although the Blood Escape Technique could not last long and the toll on the body was significant, in times of crisis, it was indeed one of the best escape methods.

The only issue was that using the Blood Escape Technique also burned one's life force, but these losses could potentially be recovered through other means.

It was just more troublesome, that's all.

Seeing the white-robed cultivator use the Blood Escape Technique, Lin Jing naturally wouldn't follow suit recklessly.

Having just burst forth at his top speed, Lin Jing's physical condition was already not good. If he tried to chase using the Blood Escape Technique, he feared his body would give out beforehand.

So, after some thought, Lin Jing decided to give up the chase.

.....

Then, Lin Jing stopped on the spot and took a moment to recover his body.

Allowing his slightly throbbing body, which had been taxed from the extreme burst of speed, to relax a bit.

It wasn't long before Lin Jing was fully recovered.

Just as Lin Jing was about to return,

Suddenly,

A presence was sensed from afar.

Lin Jing turned his head and saw a sleek silver-white shadow flying from the horizon.

This was a flying boat.

The flying boat moved at an extremely fast speed, and in just a short time, it was already near Lin Jing.

Those who owned a flying boat generally had strength that should not be underestimated.

Therefore, when the flying boat arrived, Lin Jing instantly became vigilant.

He didn't even project his Divine Sense.

This was an unwritten rule in the Cultivation World.

If a lower-ranked cultivator encounters a higher-ranked one, it's best to avoid using Divine Sense to probe the other party; otherwise, it could easily anger them.

And bring unnecessary trouble to oneself.

Especially with flying boats, these kinds of large magic artifacts used for flying.

It's very possible that a Nascent Soul-stage or a Divinity Transformation-stage powerhouse could be sitting inside.

If you encounter such individuals and dare to probe with Divine Sense indiscriminately, that's practically courting death.

However, the material of the flying boat in sight was bright silver phosphor crystal. Among materials used to make flying boats,

It was relatively low-grade and not very expensive.

Therefore, it was very possible that the cultivator inside was just a Golden Core cultivator.

But even so...

Lin Jing still refrained from using Divine Sense to probe the flying boat, to avoid unnecessary trouble.

However.

Although Lin Jing made no movement, the silver-white flying boat still stopped in front of him.

Lin Jing immediately frowned, quietly gathering his Spiritual Power and preparing for combat.

Shortly thereafter,

The door of the flying boat opened, and someone came out.

This emergence surprised Lin Jing for a moment,

Because this person was none other than Zhang Jian, who had previously wanted to buy Yan Shuishui and take her as a disciple.

Chapter 369: Chapter 70 Exploring the Island

Zhang Jian stepped off the Flying Boat, then cupped his fists and said to Lin Jing:

"Lin Daoyou, it's been a long time..."

"I never imagined I would encounter Lin Daoyou here, it truly is a coincidence."

"May I ask what Lin Daoyou is planning to do?"

Lin Jing didn't directly answer Zhang Jian's question. Instead, he looked at the Flying Boat behind him and then asked Zhang Jian:

“Is this Flying Boat yours?”

Zhang Jian was startled for a moment before nodding:

“Yes, it is. I spent all the savings I had recently to buy this Flying Boat.”

Following that, Lin Jing directly said:

“Zhang Daoyou, I would like to temporarily borrow this Flying Boat from you.”

“Would that be all right?”

Zhang Jian looked at Lin Jing, hesitated a moment, then replied:

“Lin Daoyou once saved my life from the hands of Master Qi Gui. As for lending the Flying Boat, naturally, there’s no problem.”

“But may I ask, Lin Daoyou, what do you intend to do with the Flying Boat?”

Lin Jing spoke up, stating directly:

“To chase an enemy.”

The moment Lin Jing’s words fell, Zhang Jian readily replied:

“Okay, I reside on Xian Yu Island...”

However.

Zhang Jian’s words were not yet finished when Lin Jing interrupted him, urging Zhang Jian directly:

“Let’s board the Flying Boat now, and you’ll come with me to chase, don’t delay...”

After listening to Lin Jing’s statement, Zhang Jian was taken aback, then pointed at himself and asked:

“Me too?”

Lin Jing was a bit astonished for a moment, as he only intended to borrow it, not expecting Zhang Jian’s idea of ‘lending’ to be taken literally.

Of course, that misleading situation was also because Lin Jing had not made himself clear, thus leading to the misunderstanding.

So, Lin Jing quickly tried to explain:

“Zhang Daoyou, you’ve misunderstood. I just want to borrow it for a while, not to take it away.”

“Also, later on, you will be responsible for steering, while I’ll rest and meditate inside the Flying Boat for a bit.”

After finishing, Lin Jing added another sentence:

“Once this matter is completed, I can also take you to meet Yan Shuishui...”

After hearing Lin Jing’s words, Zhang Jian was startled and then turned his head sharply to look at Lin Jing and said:

“Yan Shuishui?”

“Didn’t you sell her off?”

Lin Jing nodded, then responded:

“Yes, she was sold, but she returned on her own.”

“Returned on her own? What do you mean by that?”

Zhang Jian looked utterly confused, not understanding what Lin Jing meant.

However, this time Lin Jing did not answer but directly said to Zhang Jian:

“Let’s go, first get on the Flying Boat and pursue my enemy.”

“We can discuss the rest later, if we let him escape, it could become troublesome.”

Seeing that Lin Jing did not answer directly, Zhang Jian did not ask any further and said:

“Alright...”

After speaking, both men stepped onto the Flying Boat.

Then, under Zhang Jian’s control and Lin Jing’s command, the two rode the Flying Boat to chase after the cultivator in white.

As the white-robed cultivator was using the Blood Escape technique, his speed was extremely fast, and the conversation between Lin Jing and Zhang Jian caused some delay.

Only after more than half an hour did the two finally sense the residual aura of the white-robed cultivator's escape.

So, the two continued to follow this aura, searching nonstop with the Flying Boat.

Finally, when they passed a sea island, the trail completely vanished.

Therefore.

The two stopped the Flying Boat and walked out from inside.

Observing this small island.

This was an uninhabited island, not very large in size.

But hiding a single person here would still be very easy.

Lin Jing stood in mid-air above the island with his sword.

At the same time, he extended his Divine Sense to survey the small island.

After a while, Lin Jing found no place of suspicion.

It was as if the white-robed cultivator had vanished after reaching this place.

But.

Lin Jing knew that the white-robed cultivator was on this island.

First, because after utilizing the Blood Escape technique, he was gravely injured and could not have gone far.

He had to find a place quickly to heal; otherwise, his condition would be more than just an injury.

It could even possibly lead to a fall in his cultivation level due to this incident.

Moreover, there was the lingering blood scent on his body after using the Blood Escape technique.

This scent of blood was not something easily dispersed.

And he could not hide in the sea.

With so many Demonic Beasts in the sea, his current state would easily attract numerous creatures, making him even more vulnerable.

Thus, the white-robed cultivator must indeed be on this uninhabited small island.

And it's likely that he was using a concealment formation to hide somewhere on this island.

After analyzing.

Lin Jing descended from the air directly to the island.

At this moment.

Zhang Jian also put away the Flying Boat and followed Lin Jing down.

After landing, Zhang Jian first turned his head and looked around.

Then he said to Lin Jing:

"Are you sure that your enemy is on this island?"

Lin Jing nodded, "Of course."

"He used the Blood Escape Technique. He couldn't have gone far."

Zhang Jian nodded and said,

"No wonder, so he used the Blood Escape Technique..."

"At first, I thought he was just injured."

"However, since this person used the Blood Escape Technique, he couldn't have escaped far. It's very likely that he used a high-level concealment formation to hide himself, and that's why we can't find him."

Lin Jing nodded at that, and then shared his own conjecture with Zhang Jian...

After listening to Lin Jing's story, Zhang Jian nodded and said,

"If that's the case..."

"Then there's no need for you to continue your search. Since he knows how to set up formations, you should be cautious. What if he has set up a Fourth Rank Killing Formation on this island?"

"A Fourth Rank Killing Formation might be difficult for others..."

“But for an Array Master, it is common to carry several Array Plates or Array Flags with them for emergencies.”

Lin Jing slightly furrowed his brows upon hearing this but soon faintly nodded in agreement with Zhang Jian’s words.

Immediately after, he asked Zhang Jian,

“How do you know all this, Zhang Daoyou?”

Zhang Jian then frankly spoke,

“Not to hide it from you, Lin Daoyou, I myself am a Third-Rank Array Master.”

“You are an Array Master?” Lin Jing scrutinized Zhang Jian from top to bottom, then inquired.

Zhang Jian nodded and answered, “Yes.”

“Moreover, I have a Secret Treasure Formation Plate handed down from my family that can detect whether there is a formation nearby. Even a Fifth-Rank concealment formation can possibly be detected.”

“However, this Array Plate consumes Spirit Stones at such a rapid rate that ordinary people cannot afford it.”

Zhang Jian’s words brought a surge of excitement to Lin Jing, who hastened to suggest,

“I didn’t expect Zhang Daoyou to come from a family of formation experts...”

“The high consumption of Spirit Stones is not a problem.”

“I have plenty of Spirit Stones. How about this, Zhang Daoyou, you use the Array Plate, and I will provide the Spirit Stones, what do you think?”

Looking at Lin Jing, Zhang Jian immediately had another thought:

Therefore, he said to Lin Jing,

“Lin Daoyou, let’s make a deal, shall we?”

“I know Lin Daoyou is not the unscrupulous villain who would harm Yan Shuishui.”

“In exchange for lending the Secret Treasure Formation Plate to you, you take me to meet Yan Shuishui,”

“I wish to discuss something with her.”

“Lin Daoyou, what do you say?”

After hearing his proposal, Lin Jing's gaze became strange as he looked at the sincere Zhang Jian:

“May I know why you wish to meet ‘Yan Shuishui’?”

Zhang Jian replied, “Actually, this is somewhat embarrassing, and I am not sure how to explain it to you, Lin Daoyou.”

“In time, I will tell you.”

Lin Jing slightly curled his lip, then said,

“If that is the case, then after some time has passed, I will take you to meet ‘Yan Shuishui’.”

Upon hearing this, Zhang Jian immediately smiled:

“Then I’ll be troubled, Lin Daoyou...”

Lin Jing then added,

“However, since this matter is sensitive, don’t blame me after you’ve met ‘Yan Shuishui’.”

“What do you mean?”

Zhang Jian’s smile suddenly froze on his face, somewhat perplexed.

“Don’t worry, I will certainly take you to see ‘Yan Shuishui’,” Lin Jing quickly added.

“Thanks, Lin Daoyou. Rest assured, whether she agrees or not, I will not blame you,” Zhang Jian replied.

Having said this, Zhang Jian took an Array Plate out of his Storage Bag.

He then handed it to Lin Jing, saying,

“Lin Daoyou, this Array Plate is the Secret Treasure I mentioned. As long as you embed Spirit Stones in all five slots on the Array Plate, you can activate it with Spiritual Power to detect surrounding formations.”

“However, this Array Plate consumes Spiritual Power very quickly. In roughly half an hour, it can deplete an entire set of Spirit Stones.”

“Half an hour, for just five Spirit Stones...”

“The consumption of Spirit Stones for this formation isn’t too bad,” Lin Jing said questioningly.

“Of course it isn’t...”

“Because the Array Plate uses Superior Grade Spirit Stones, not Medium Grade,” Zhang Jian explained at this point.

“Superior Grade Spirit Stones...”

“No wonder you said the Array Plate consumes Spirit Stones quickly,” Lin Jing exclaimed in astonishment.

“But don’t worry...”

“The size of the island isn’t large, so there should be no problems; I can afford the cost of these Spirit Stones.”

After speaking, Lin Jing took out five Spirit Stones from his Storage Bag and placed them on the Array Plate.

As soon as the Spirit Stones were placed, Lin Jing immediately activated his Spiritual Power.

The Array Plate began operating at once.

An overhead projection of the nearby area appeared on the Array Plate.

In this miniature projection, Lin Jing could clearly see everything in the area,

Including the insects crawling underneath the soil.

Above Lin Jing’s head, two beams of light were circulating, scanning over the nearby area.

Next,

Lin Jing began to move forward, exploring.

And Zhang Jian continuously followed behind him.

Thus, the two searched for several hours, and Lin Jing scoured the southern area of the uninhabited island entirely.

Nevertheless, no abnormalities were discovered.

Subsequently, Lin Jing again explored towards the north.

This time, he would not return until he had dug out the white-robed cultivator.

It wasn't until most of the northern region had been searched that Lin Jing finally found a suspicious spot beside a cliff.

At that moment, the Secret Treasure Formation Plate also indicated some abnormalities.

Chapter 370: Chapter 71: The Shield of Tao

"Lin Daoyou, be careful..."

"Something is not quite right here."

Zhang Jian reminded him at that moment.

Lin Jing, of course, also noticed it and carefully approached the formation with full concentration.

Different from what was displayed on the Secret Treasure Formation Plate, what the two of them saw with their own eyes was just a bare stone wall—nothing else.

Lin Jing and Zhang Jian arrived at the unusual spot indicated by the Secret Treasure Formation Plate.

Then, after exchanging a glance, Lin Jing stretched out his hand and grabbed a rock from the ground.

Next, he infused the rock with spiritual power and threw it directly at the area that looked like a stone wall.

After the rock was imbued with spiritual power, it became extremely powerful and fast.

The moment it came in contact with the stone wall, there was no collision; instead, it "whooshed" and disappeared into it.

As expected.

This was indeed a hidden formation.

It must be said that the Secret Treasure Formation Plate in Zhang Jian's hand was indeed very useful.

This location was clearly a cave that had been concealed, and Lin Jing had scanned it several times with his divine sense without discovering it.

It seems that the level of this hidden formation is also not low.

Just then,

a white figure burst out from within the quiet formation.

This white figure, with his cultivation fully unleashed, charged at Lin Jing as soon as he emerged.

Wasn't this the white-robed cultivator?

At this time, even the bloodstains on his body had not yet dissipated.

It seems that the white-robed cultivator knew he could no longer hide,

so he chose to spring a surprise attack on Lin Jing in hopes of gaining the upper hand.

However,

since Lin Jing had discovered the anomaly, he naturally raised his guard, preparing for a sudden strike from him.

After all, the white-robed cultivator had the cultivation of the mid-Golden Core stage; if Lin Jing was struck by his counterattack, at the very least, he would be heavily injured.

As the white-robed cultivator charged, Lin Jing also began to move.

With a thought, Lin Jing was immediately enveloped in a layer of golden radiance.

This golden light, a result of cultivating the Overlord Divine Physique, would reduce the power of any spell that landed on Lin Jing.

After the golden light shrouded him, Lin Jing charged directly at the white-robed cultivator.

The white-robed cultivator had also made considerable preparations, knowing that Lin Jing was a body refinement cultivator.

Therefore, he conjured a black shield magical treasure in front of him, which even had formation patterns twinkling with flowing light on it.

Moreover, the Magical Treasure Flying Sword in his hand was flashing with lightning, slashing towards Lin Jing.

Lin Jing, as he charged, gathered the five-colored flowing light and also launched it at the white-robed cultivator.

The fierce battle between the two broke out at that moment.

With a loud “boom,” Lin Jing’s fist smashed onto the shield.

The material of this shield was unknown, and it was of no low grade.

Lin Jing’s fist pounded down, and the formation patterns on the shield rippled out, dissipating all his force, while the shield itself showed no reaction.

This shield was actually so powerful...

After a fruitless strike, Lin Jing was repelled a good distance away.

Because the white-robed cultivator’s emergence was too unexpected,

not only Lin Jing, but also Zhang Jian, who had not fully retreated, were both sent flying a great distance by the aftermath of the sudden battle.

When this wave of attack subsided, Zhang Jian looked towards Lin Jing with a strange expression in his eyes and quickly withdrew further.

However, although Lin Jing had been knocked flying back,

his attack had not stopped, and the five-colored flowing light was already nearing the white-robed cultivator.

Yet, upon seeing the five-colored flowing light,

the white-robed cultivator simply manipulated his shield to block it.

The five-colored flowing light collided with the shield,

but it had no effect at all and just dispersed.

It seems that this shield was indeed not simple.

Seeing that his attack was blocked, the white-robed cultivator immediately rejoiced and planned to continue his assault on Lin Jing.

By now, his lightning-infused Flying Sword had already reached Lin Jing,

and as the sword swung down, it aimed to slash at Lin Jing.

However, Lin Jing reacted promptly and grasped the Flying Sword in his hand.

No matter how hard the Flying Sword struggled, it could not break free.

But the white-robed cultivator, upon seeing this, did not panic at all.

He curled the corners of his mouth, and his eyes, filled with pity, turned towards Lin Jing.

“Explode!”

Following the white-robed cultivator’s loud shout, the Flying Sword actually burst open.

Instantly transforming into a terrifying ball of lightning, it enveloped Lin Jing.

Seeing this, the white-robed cultivator burst into laughter:

“Hahahaha...”

“This self-destructing force of the Thunder-Slaying Sword’s lightning is not something just anyone can withstand.”

“What does it matter if you’re a body refinement cultivator?”

“You’re just a bit tougher, but can you withstand this lightning?”

“Indeed, destiny leaves no one without a path...”

“If it weren’t for your pursuit, I wouldn’t have been able to find this place and acquire this shield magical treasure specifically designed to counter you.”

“It seems all of this is fate’s will, the heavens want you dead, and today you shall certainly perish...”

Having said that, the white-robed cultivator also looked towards Zhang Jian, who had already hidden to one side, with a sinister gaze:

“And you too...”

“After I kill him, I’ll deal with you.”

.....

The power of the thunder lasted for quite a few breaths.

After the thunder dissipated, the white-robed cultivator looked towards Lin Jing, who stood in the center.

Lin Jing appeared somewhat disheveled at the moment, with countless wounds all over his body.

Moreover, thin arcs of lightning were emanating from the wounds on Lin Jing's body.

Apart from the wounds, some of the flesh on Lin Jing's body had also turned charred black from the bombardment of the thunderous power.

Although Lin Jing looked somewhat miserable, he seemed to have avoided any serious harm.

Even the injuries on his body were only skin deep, without truly damaging his muscles or bones.

Seeing this, the white-robed cultivator pointed at Lin Jing, almost unable to speak.

"You... you..."

"How... how is it possible that you're... you're unharmed?"

"Impossible, the self-destructive power of the Thunder-Slaying Sword is supposed to be equivalent to a strike from a Nascent Soul Cultivator, isn't it?"

"How could you possibly be unharmed?"

The white-robed cultivator wore a face of disbelief.

However, Lin Jing knew what was going on.

He himself was cultivating the Overlord Divine Physique, which was inherently resistant to spell attacks.

Furthermore, this spell attack was of thunderous power.

You should know that when Lin Jing faced his Heavenly Tribulation, he withstood it with his body alone.

After surviving the Heavenly Tribulation, he had absorbed a bit of the tribulation lightning's power into his body, granting him additional resistance to thunderous attacks.

Lastly, the self-destruction of the Thunder-Slaying Sword, while said to be equivalent to a strike from a Nascent Soul Cultivator, was actually slightly less powerful.

And for that reason,

although Lin Jing looked disheveled now, he was actually not in any serious trouble.

Next, it was Lin Jing's turn to make a move...

This time, Lin Jing immediately focused his Divine Sense and surged towards the sea of consciousness of the white-robed cultivator.

The white-robed cultivator was momentarily dazed, and seizing this opportunity, Lin Jing charged forward.

Because Lin Jing's Divine Sense, although stronger than that of the white-robed cultivator, was only marginally so.

Caught off guard by Lin Jing's sudden attack, the white-robed cultivator only faltered for a moment before quickly recovering.

As he regained his bearings, he hurriedly manipulated the black shield to block in front of himself.

At the same time, he kept moving backwards.

Moreover, the white-robed cultivator summoned another grim-green magical treasure, which upon its release, formed a deep green fog before him.

This fog, upon contact with the surrounding rocks and trees, immediately emitted a sizzling and cracking sound.

The rocks and trees were rapidly corroding as well.

Clearly, this deep green fog was lethally corrosive to everything it touched.

Faced with this unknown poisonous fog, Lin Jing did not recklessly plunge in.

Rather, he bypassed the poisonous fog and continued to rush towards the white-robed cultivator.

Seeing this, the white-robed cultivator quickly retreated,

and gathered a large swath of poison fog again.

This time, Lin Jing suddenly burst forth at high speed, circling around the poisonous fog and instantly closing in on the white-robed cultivator.

His Divine Sense attack and the multicolored radiance struck simultaneously, aimed at the white-robed cultivator.

However, this time the white-robed cultivator was prepared; Lin Jing's Divine Sense attack was forcibly withstood by him, and the multicolored radiance was blocked by the black shield.

Meanwhile, the white-robed cultivator retreated rapidly, while Lin Jing relentlessly pursued.

The two slowly moved farther away, leaving only Zhang Jian alone in that area.

Although he felt he could not contribute much to the fight, after a brief pondering, Zhang Jian still decided to follow and watch.

...

...

And so,

the battle between Lin Jing and the white-robed cultivator continued for several hours.

It was not until the white-robed cultivator's spiritual power was exhausted, and he could no longer manipulate the black shield, that Lin Jing found an opportunity and landed a direct punch on the white-robed cultivator.

At the same time, the multicolored radiance erupted from within the white-robed cultivator's body, and amidst immense terror, he fell.

After slaying the white-robed cultivator, Lin Jing sat down on the ground with a thud.

The fight had been truly exhausting.

The black shield's effectiveness was inexplicable; it seemed impenetrable by Lin Jing's close-quarters attacks as well as the multicolored radiance.

However, recalling the white-robed cultivator's claim that the shield was a Magical Treasure of Daoist grade, Lin Jing felt relieved.

Then, Lin Jing reached out, summoning the black shield that had fallen to the ground after the white-robed cultivator's death, into his hands.

Picking up the shield, Lin Jing began to inspect it.

The shield was entirely black, and what type of metal it was made from was unknown, but Lin Jing was well aware of its hardness.

Moreover, the shield was engraved with innumerable formation patterns which, when activated by channeling spiritual power into it, would envelop the entire shield.

The multicolored light array released by Lin Jing had been blocked by those formation patterns.

As Lin Jing was observing the shield,

Zhang Jian walked over at that moment.

At this moment, Zhang Jian looked at Lin Jing as if he were a creature from another world.

Zhang Jian then spoke up:

“Are you really just at the first level of the Golden Core? Aren’t you hiding your cultivation?”

Lin Jing smiled and then said:

“Don’t you have a Pupil Skill you practice? Just take a look and you’ll know.”

Zhang Jian smiled helplessly and said:

“I suspect I’ve been cultivating a counterfeit Pupil Skill.”