

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

#Chapter 41: Visiting Elder Yu, Selling the Elixir - Read Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

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Time flies, winter gives way to spring, and in the blink of an eye, three months had passed.

In these three months, Lin Jing cultivated daily without any slackening.

Finally, today, Lin Jing felt his Divine Sense solidify, and his realm was stable. He was ready for a breakthrough.

However, Lin Jing didn't rush to break through immediately. He needed to make a trip to Yuebaolou to sell the Elixirs he had refined during this period.

When Lin Jing left home and arrived at the Fang Market, he saw that the streets were much more crowded than they had been three months ago.

And all this was thanks to the Demonic Beasts.

Due to the relentless attacks from the Demonic Beasts, some smaller families and sects could not withstand and temporarily relocated to the outskirts of Fang Market, relying on the market's power to resist the Demonic Beasts.

The reason these smaller families and sects did this

was that their strength was too weak. Their highest level of combat power was at the Foundation Establishment Stage, and they suffered heavy losses when facing the attacks of the Demonic Beasts.

They had made this decision out of necessity.

Even those large sects with profound heritage and countless disciples were not completely unaffected.

Among these families and sects, the only one that was not affected was probably the Qingyuan Sword Sect. After all, any Inner Sect Disciple of the Qingyuan Sword Sect had the cultivation of the Foundation Establishment Stage.

Moreover, there were many elders in the Qingyuan Sword Sect at the Golden Core Stage, so they were not afraid of the attacks from the Demonic Beasts.

Not only that, Lin Jing had also heard that aside from the Sect Master and Grand Elder, the Qingyuan Sword Sect had a few Nascent Soul Stage old monsters hidden within.

It was just unknown whether this rumor was true or false.

Entering the Fang Market, Lin Jing headed to Yuebaolou and found Elder Yu.

“Elder Yu, I’ve come to see you.”

As Lin Jing spoke, he took out a pitcher of liquor from his Storage Bag and passed it over.

“This is your favorite Qinghua Drunk, I brought it especially for you.”

Elder Yu looked at Lin Jing, chided with a smile:

“You little rascal... This old man’s only indulgence, and you’ve got it completely in your grasp.”

Elder Yu, without any hesitation, took the Qinghua Drunk, opened the stopper, and the fragrance of the wine instantly filled the air.

“That’s the stuff...”

“So fragrant...”

Then without caring for anything else, he guzzled a large mouthful down.

“Refreshing...”

After taking a swallow, Elder Yu plugged the bottle and placed it in his chest like a treasure.

“You little rascal, are you here to sell Elixir Medicine again?”

“Hehe...” Lin Jing chuckled with a grin. “Elder Yu, your insights are keen.”

Elder Yu pursed his lips and said:

“It’s been less than a month since you sold the last batch, and now you’ve refined another one.”

“Your Alchemy speed, even this old man is envious.” Having said that, Elder Yu reached out his hand.

“Come, show me the Elixirs you’ve refined, let me have a look.”

“Please wait a moment, Elder Yu.”

As he spoke, Lin Jing pulled out several bottles of Elixirs from his Storage Bag and handed them to Elder Yu.

Elder Yu opened the porcelain bottles, poured out the Elixirs, and started to carefully inspect them.

After a long while, Elder Yu lifted his head, his eyes sparkling as he looked at Lin Jing.

“Kid, your alchemy skills have improved quickly. Looking at the quality of these Elixirs, I estimate that in a few months, you’ll be able to refine Supreme Elixirs.”

Two months earlier, Lin Jing had given a Superior Elixir to Elder Yu, telling him that he had already been able to refine Superior Elixirs.

Elder Yu was startled by Lin Jing’s rapid progress and had even felt a sense of cherishing talent, offering Lin Jing further guidance.

“Kid.

“When you’ve refined a Supreme Elixir, I’ll introduce you as an Offering Priest of Yuebaolou.”

“Ah... Offering Priest?”

Lin Jing hesitated: “Isn’t it so that only Second-Grade Alchemists can become Offering Priests?”

The Offering Priests of Yuebaolou were treated exceptionally well, and naturally, the requirements were high.

Elder Yu was disdainful:

“That’s other people. The person I introduce, nobody dares to talk nonsense.”

Lin Jing was at a loss for words. He knew before that Elder Yu’s status in the Yuebaolou was not ordinary.

Now it seemed that he was even more formidable than Lin Jing had thought.

“Elder Yu is mighty.”

Flattered by Lin Jing’s brown-nosing, Elder Yu squinted his eyes and said with a smile:

“Kid, work hard.”

“Your talent for alchemy is exceptional. I believe it won’t take long before you can become a Second -Grade Alchemist.”

After selling the elixir medicines, Lin Jing purchased a batch of materials for concocting elixirs and left the Yuebaolou.

By the time he came out of the Yuebaolou, the sky had already darkened.

The streets had also grown quieter, with only a handful of pedestrians remaining.

Lin Jing found an unoccupied corner to make some slight changes to his appearance before coming out again.

This time, he needed to buy some formulas and materials for Second Rank elixir medicines, which wasn’t very convenient to do at the Yuebaolou.

The place he chose was the small shop where he had sold the Pure Elixir Medicine previously.

“Oh... Sir, you’re here.”

As soon as he entered, the shopkeeper greeted him with a beaming smile.

During this time, Lin Jing had sold elixir medicines here numerous times, making the shopkeeper a tidy profit.

Therefore, the shopkeeper was naturally overjoyed at Lin Jing’s arrival and treated him better than he did other people.

“Shopkeeper, I want to buy a few Second Rank elixir medicine formulas. Besides that, I also need some materials for concocting Second Rank elixir medicines.”

“Sir, have you become a Second Grade Pill Master?” The shopkeeper looked at Lin Jing, momentarily stunned.

“Hmm.” Lin Jing nodded.

Seeing Lin Jing nodded, the shopkeeper immediately reacted, smiling broadly, “Congratulations, sir, on becoming a Second Grade Pill Master.”

“You flatter me, shopkeeper.”

The shopkeeper went on, “Sir, please let me know what formulas and materials you need, our shop has everything.”

Lin Jing said, “For the formulas, I want the Foundation Building Elixir, the Clear Accumulation Elixir, and the Gathering Yuan Pill, just these three for now.”

“As for the materials, I’ll need twenty sets for the Foundation Building, Clear Accumulation, and Gathering Yuan Elixir.”

After saying that, Lin Jing thought for a moment before adding:

“That’ll be all.”

“Alright, no problem,” the shopkeeper said, stroking his chin and nodding.

“Sir, please wait a moment, I’ll go fetch these for you now,” said the shopkeeper as he walked towards the back of the shop.

In just a short while, the shopkeeper returned.

“Sir, these are the materials you asked for. Please check to see if the amount is correct,” he said, placing three bags of materials on the counter and pushing them towards Lin Jing.

Lin Jing opened the bags, checked the contents, and nodded.

Then the shopkeeper took out three formulas from his Storage Bag and handed them to Lin Jing.

Lin Jing casually looked over the formulas, finding no issues.

“How many Spirit Stones will all these cost?” Lin Jing asked the shopkeeper.

The shopkeeper replied, “Second Rank elixir materials are much more expensive than First Rank ones, as I’m sure you’re aware, sir.”

“Of course, I understand. Please feel free to tell me, shopkeeper,” said Lin Jing.

“Sir, the three formulas you requested, along with the materials, total up to 1,200 Lower Grade Spirit Stones.”

“Hmm... okay, that’s a fair price,” Lin Jing said.

He then took out the Spirit Stones and completed the transaction.

The items Lin Jing wanted would probably cost about the same even in the Yuebaolou.

Therefore, the price the shopkeeper offered wasn't expensive.

After all, the shopkeeper wanted to maintain a long-term cooperation with Lin Jing, so it was unlikely he would overcharge him at this juncture..

Chapter 42: Mid Qj Refinement, Second-Grade Alchemist

Having returned home, Lin Jing directly entered the System Space.

"Open the system panel," he said.

As soon as the words fell, the system panel immediately appeared before Lin Jing.

System Space (Level 2)

Remaining Time: 57 hours (Can accumulate: 200 hours)

Host: Lin Jing

Spirit Field Range: 20 acres

Spiritual Energy Concentration: 2 Time Flow Speed: 2

Daily Entry Time: 4 hours

Required for Upgrade: (103/500 Harvest Points)

Special Function: Alert (Includes the host's surroundings in the alert range, with immediate reminders for emergent situations.)

Observation: (The host can observe the real world from within the System Space.)
(Note: When the host is observing, their perspective will synchronize with the external world's time.)

Time Accumulation: (Remaining daily entry time will not reset to zero but can be accumulated.)

In the time that had passed, even though the Harvest Points had increased a bit, he was still far from leveling up to the next stage.

Lin Jing reached out towards the panel and tapped on his name, and his information popped up.

Lin Jing (24/90)

Spiritual Root: Five Elements Mixed Spirit Root (Low Grade)

Cultivation: Qi Refinement Third Level (100%)

Cultivation Technique: Qingyuan Dao Method (First Layer), Qingyuan Sword

Control Technique (Proficient), Controlling Fire Technique (Mastered) Secondary Occupation: First-Grade Alchemist (2997/3000)

His cultivation had been full for a while now, ready for a breakthrough at any time.

Following that would be an improvement in his Controlling Fire Technique; as Lin Jing continuously practiced alchemy, his skill in controlling fire also became more proficient, and he had certainly reached a mastered level.

As for the Qingyuan Sword Control Technique, he practiced it casually in his free time and had also reached a proficient level.

Tonight, what he planned to do was:

Break through to the mid-stage of Qi Refinement, and then raise his alchemy to the second grade.

Lin Jing walked into the Alchemy Room and sat down cross-legged on the ground.

Then, he closed his eyes and began to focus, circulating his cultivation technique, ready for the breakthrough.

Because his cultivation was full, this time, he did not plan to use any elixir medicines, but to breakthrough by relying on himself.

As time flew by, four hours passed quickly.

The spiritual power within Lin Jing's body was fully accumulated, poised and ready to challenge the next level.

Suddenly, with a shift in his mind, Lin Jing started circulating his cultivation technique.

"Pop. "

As if something was punctured, he had a very smooth breakthrough and entered the Fourth Level of Qi Refinement.

Just then, the system's prompt sounded.

"System Notification: Congratulations to the host for successfully breaking through the current realm, reward: 10 Harvest Points."

After a successful breakthrough, the spiritual power surged through Lin Jing, and his aura changed instantly, becoming sharper than before.

However,

After the breakthrough, Lin Jing didn't open his eyes right away but continued to circulate his cultivation technique to consolidate his cultivation. Only after four hours did Lin Jing stabilize his cultivation and slowly open his

eyes.

Feeling the spiritual power coursing through his body, Lin Jing revealed a slight smile.

"Mid-stage Qi Refinement, Sword Flight."

"It seems it's time to buy a Flying Sword."

Afterward.

Lin Jing collected his thoughts and calmed his emotions.

He prepared to start alchemy, intending to also raise his alchemy skills. As usual, Lin Jing lit the fire, prepared the materials, and threw them into the furnace in sequence.

He had repeated this set of actions countless times and had become extremely proficient at it.

In less than four hours, a system notification had already arrived. "Elixir medicine successfully refined, alchemy proficiency +15."

"System notification: Proficiency has reached full capacity; alchemy automatically upgrades. Congratulations to the host for becoming a Second-Grade Alchemist, reward obtained: 20 harvest points."

"System notification: You are currently a Second-Grade Alchemist; proficiency required for refining low-grade elixir medicine is reduced by half, excess proficiency has been converted accordingly."

“Open the system panel.”

Lin Jing summoned the panel again, wanting to check how much proficiency was needed for the next upgrade in alchemy.

Lin Jing (24/90)

Spiritual Root: Five Elements Mixed Spirit Root (Low Grade)

Cultivation: Qi Refinement fourth layer (0%)

Cultivation Technique: Qingyuan Dao Method (second level), Qingyuan Sword

Control Technique (proficient), Controlling Fire Technique (mastered) Side Occupation: Second-Grade Alchemist (6/10000)

Ten thousand, the next upgrade requires ten thousand proficiency.

“Not bad.”

Lin Jing felt incredibly fortunate to have the system.

Ten thousand proficiency didn't seem like a lot.

Especially compared to other alchemists.

Many alchemists struggled for years at the same level, unable to advance regardless of their effort, and there were also many who remained first or second-grade alchemists until their deaths.

But he only needed to keep refining elixir medicines, gain proficiency, and could continuously upgrade without any bottlenecks.

“At this rate, isn't becoming the highest, a Ninth-Grade Alchemist, just around the corner?”

Thinking like this, Lin Jing's thoughts started to drift away.

Afterward, Lin Jing didn't continue alchemy but left the System Space instead.

The formula had just been obtained; starting to refine Second-Grade elixir medicines now would be somewhat hasty.

Lin Jing decided to wait, to mull over the formula first. It wouldn't be too late to start refining after he had thoroughly figured it out.

When he came out of the System Space, Zi Time had just passed, and it was the quiet of the deep night.

It seemed like Lin Jing had made a breakthrough and practiced alchemy; the time spent added up to no more than four hours, which is eight hours.

And because he was inside the System Space, only four hours had passed in the outside world.

This was the heaven-defying aspect of the System Space, being able to gain four extra hours each day compared to others.

Just as Lin Jing was preparing to continue meditating to solidify his cultivation, he suddenly felt the ground shaking.

“Hiss...

A sharp hissing sound came from outside.

Lin Jing's expression changed, and he hurriedly rushed out of the house, leaping onto the roof to look towards the direction of the noise.

He saw a blazing fire in the distance, lighting up the sky in a crimson hue, and within that fire, a huge centipede was wreaking havoc.

Around the Demonic Beast, several streams of rainbow light flashed brilliantly as a few cultivators were attacking it.

At that moment, another graceful figure floated up to the roof from the adjoining house—it was Ning Yue.

In her hand, she was leading a sleepy-eyed Luo Luo.

“Mommy, what happened?”

Luo Luo rubbed her eyes, struggling to open them, clearly unaware of what was happening.

Ning Yue looked at the huge centipede, her brows furrowed and her expression extremely grim.

Lin Jing leaped beside Ning Yue and asked,

“Fellow Daoist Ning, do you know what this centipede is?”

“Flame poison centipede,” Ning Yue said.

Then she explained to Lin Jing,

“Flame Poison Centipedes are Foundation Establishment Stage Demonic Beasts that usually live deep in the Night Mist Mountain Range. It’s very rare to encounter them, I just don’t know how it appeared here.”

“Judging by its size, spanning hundreds of meters, this Flame Poison Centipede must have reached the late Foundation Establishment Stage.”

After hearing this, Lin Jing’s expression also became quite grim.

“It’s actually a Foundation Establishment Stage Demonic Beast, and it’s in the late Foundation Establishment Stage.. How did it appear in the Fang Market?”

Chapter 43: Desperate Situation

You should know that Demonic Beasts are quite different from Human Cultivators.

Demonic Beasts are mostly powerful and extremely difficult to deal with, not easy to kill.

Moreover, Demonic Beasts of the same level tend to be stronger than Human Cultivators.

To kill this Flame Poison Centipede.

It is estimated that at least several Foundation Establishment Cultivators in the later stages would be needed.

At this moment, many Cultivators were also awakened by the commotion, leaping onto rooftops to observe.

Some even directly rode their Flying Swords over, wanting to besiege the Flame Poison Centipede.

Gradually, as the noise grew louder, more people woke up, and the number of people wanting to surround and kill the Flame Poison Centipede increased.

After all, such a large Demonic Beast would definitely have many treasures on its body.

Not to mention the most precious Demonic Beast Inner Core, just getting that would make one’s fortune.

However, most of these people were in the Qi Refinement Realm, with hardly a few Foundation Establishment Cultivators among them, so with just them, it would probably not be that easy to kill the Flame Poison Centipede.

Indeed, as Lin Jing expected.

Being besieged by so many people, the Flame Poison Centipede seemed to grow angry.

It raised its head and let out a hiss, spewing out a large expanse of red poison fog, engulfing most of the people surrounding it.

From within the poison fog, a series of piercing screams resounded, causing one to shudder.

Immediately after, Lin Jing saw people rushing out of the poison fog.

Except, by that time, their flesh had corroded, revealing chilling white bones.

Even though they had already escaped the area covered by the poison fog, the flesh on their bodies continued to fall off.

Soon, that person fell to the ground, dead and silent.

This poison fog was so terrifying.

Right after that.

The second one, the third one, the fourth one...

More and more people emerged from the poison fog.

Most of them, just like the first one, didn't last long before they died amidst their painful howls.

Only a few Cultivators, with their Spiritual Power surging all over their bodies, managed to rush out of the poison fog unharmed.

Ning Yue then explained,

"The poison fog spewed out by the Flame Poison Centipede is lethal to anyone below the Foundation Establishment stage, only Foundation Establishment Cultivators can use their own Spiritual Power to temporarily withstand the poison fog and escape its range."

Lin Jing looked ahead, those few people must be Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

After the poison fog passed, most of the people who had been around the Flame Poison Centipede, hoping for a share of the spoils, were already mostly dead.

The rest were also afraid to approach, and all kept their distance, only daring to watch from afar.

Some were even so frightened that they scattered and fled.

When the poison fog had dissipated, the remaining Foundation Establishment Cultivators jointly launched an attack on the Flame Poison Centipede.

Those Foundation Establishment Cultivators lifted their Magic Artifacts, slashing at the Flame Poison Centipede and sparking flames, creating a sound like metal clashing.

It was unexpected that the shell of the Flame Poison Centipede was so tough.

There were also Cultivators who threw out several Talismans, and the violent Spells instantly engulfed the Flame Poison Centipede.

However, even so, it only caused the Flame Poison Centipede to pause momentarily, suffering only a minor injury.

After being injured, the Flame Poison Centipede seemed even more frenzied, twisting its huge body and charging towards those Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

The speed of the Flame Poison Centipede was very fast, and in the blink of an eye, it was in front of a Cultivator who had just reacted without any other actions.

It was swallowed by the Flame Poison Centipede in one bite, and Lin Jing clearly saw the Flame Poison Centipede's mouth full of densely packed, tightly arranged teeth.

The moment that Foundation Establishment Cultivator was swallowed, he didn't even have a chance to resist before being ground into pulp by those sharp teeth.

Seeing the miserable fate of their fellow, the Foundation Establishment Cultivators immediately became disorganized.

The Flame Poison Centipede hissed angrily and continued its assault on the few Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

Upon seeing this, those Foundation Establishment Cultivators hastily split up and fled in all directions.

The Flame Poison Centipede held a grudge, relentlessly pursuing the one who had thrown a talisman at it earlier, causing it injury.

The face of that Cultivator turned deathly pale as he panicked and fled, especially running towards where there were more people in a vain attempt to divert the Flame Poison Centipede's attention.

Seeing this, the crowd cursed and scorned his actions, but they also didn't dare to delay and promptly distanced themselves from him.

On her end, Ning Yue finally managed to catch Luo Luo before the Flame Poison Centipede arrived, holding her tight in her arms.

However, at that moment, that Foundation Establishment Cultivator unexpectedly turned direction and charged towards Lin Jing and the others.

"Be careful, it's charging this way." Ning Yue exclaimed in shock.

"Let's go, we need to get out of here quickly."

But just then, that Foundation Establishment Cultivator charged at the two of them.

In that moment, Ning Yue didn't care about anything else, grabbed Luo Luo and Lin Jing, and began to flee from the area.

However, it was at that moment when that Foundation Establishment Cultivator made his move, manipulating a magic artifact to attack the three of them.

Seeing this, Ning Yue let go of Lin Jing and Luo Luo, and quickly turned back, commanding her Flying Sword to counterattack.

Before the opponent's magic artifact could strike, Ning Yue caught sight of something amiss from the corner of her eye; Luo Luo was now being carried away by a beam of light, flying towards that Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

"Mother, Uncle Lin, save me..."

Luo Luo was in utter panic, calling out to Ning Yue and Lin Jing.

It was only then that Ning Yue realized the trap; the real target of that Foundation Establishment Cultivator was Luo Luo.

"Luo Luo..."

Ning Yue's eyes were about to split with fury as she cried out in despair...

Immediately, without any regard for her safety, she rushed towards Luo Luo, trying to rescue her.

Yet, with her Late Stage Qi Refining cultivation, she was much slower compared to that Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

Very soon, that Foundation Establishment Cultivator had Luo Luo in his grasp.

“You bad person, let me go!”

Luo Luo struggled desperately, but it was to no avail.

With a cruel smile, that Foundation Establishment Cultivator grabbed Luo Luo and threw her towards the Flame Poison Centipede. He himself did not dare linger and continued to flee forward.

“Mother...”

Fear was written all over Luo Luo’s face as she screamed...

Then she watched herself getting closer and closer to the terrifying giant centipede...

“Luo Luo...”

“Pfft...”

Ning Yue spat out a mouthful of blood, increasing her speed in an attempt to save Luo Luo before the Flame Poison Centipede could reach her.

From the moment that Foundation Establishment Cultivator charged over to when Luo Luo was thrown out, all these events happened in the blink of an eye.

Looking at the back of that Foundation Establishment Cultivator, Lin Jing felt a fire burning in his eyes.

But he had to force himself to keep calm, as saving Luo Luo was his top priority at the moment.

Seeing the Flame Poison Centipede getting closer to Luo Luo, Lin Jing pulled out several talismans from his Storage Bag and rushed towards the Flame Poison Centipede.

On her end, Ning Yue finally managed to catch Luo Luo before the Flame Poison Centipede arrived, holding her tight in her arms.

However, by this time, the Flame Poison Centipede was very close to them, and they could clearly see its terrifying, blood-stained giant mouth.

It was too late for the two of them to think of escaping now.

Knowing they had no way to escape, Ning Yue faced the impending death with an eerie calm, holding Luo Luo and soothing her with a gentle voice.

“Don’t be afraid, Luo Luo...” “Mother is here with you....”

Chapter 44: Diverting Trouble Eastward

Just when Ning Yue thought they were certain to die, suddenly three loud shouts erupted.

“Explode!” “Explode!!”

“Explode!!!”

A violent thundercloud struck towards the Flame Poison Centipede.

This thundercloud, formed by Lin Jing using three consecutive Five Thunder Talismans, enveloped the previously arrogant Flame Poison Centipede as if it had met its nemesis. The creature stopped in place, daring not to move, and allowed the lightning to strike down.

Ning Yue looked up and saw Lin Jing standing on high ground, gazing at the Flame Poison Centipede with a Purple Talisman clutched in his hand. Seeing Lin Jing’s figure, Ning Yue was momentarily dumbfounded and stood there in a daze.

It wasn’t just Ning Yue who was stunned; the Foundation Establishment Cultivator was too, and even he hadn’t expected that a mere mid-stage Qi Refinement ant would block the Flame Poison Centipede.

“What are you dawdling for, run!” shouted Lin Jing.

Snapping out of her shock, Ning Yue quickly came to her senses, took Luo Luo in her arms, and flew off on her Flying Sword directly towards Lin Jing, intending to take him along in the escape.

“Foolish!” Lin Jing bellowed.

“That Flame Poison Centipede will definitely come after me later. Take Luo Luo and get away, stay far from me.” After saying this, Lin Jing, out of concern, added another line.

“Don’t worry about me, I have my own way of escaping.”

In the urgency of the situation, Ning Yue had no choice but to trust Lin Jing's words. She didn't dare hesitate any longer, and piloting her Flying Sword, she fled in another direction.

The thundercloud came quickly but dissipated just as fast.

Looking at the Flame Poison Centipede again, the area on its head that had been ravaged by the thundercloud was now charred black, and even its carapace had cracked.

However, it seemed to be not seriously injured.

Even with three Talismans stacked together, it had only caused such minor damage; the defense of the Flame Poison Centipede was terrifyingly formidable.

"Hiss..."

The sharp hissing sound was incredibly piercing. Clearly, Lin Jing's recent actions had infuriated the Flame Poison Centipede.

Immediately after, the Flame Poison Centipede moved, charging towards Lin Jing at a speed even faster than before.

As soon as the thundercloud had just faded, Lin Jing had swiftly pursued the Foundation Establishment Cultivator from before.

But that Foundation Establishment Cultivator, solely focused on watching the Flame Poison Centipede to assess its injuries, by the time he realized what was happening, Lin Jing had already run a considerable distance.

That Foundation Establishment Cultivator had so much he wanted to communicate to Lin Jing...

He didn't dare delay any longer because the Flame Poison Centipede was already quickly crawling towards them.

Very quickly, a rather bizarre scene unfolded.

The Foundation Establishment Cultivator was fleeing furiously at the front, with Lin Jing closely chasing behind him, and following Lin Jing was a massive Flame Poison Centipede, trailing the two men.

The Foundation Establishment Cultivator at the very front didn't dare to look back, but from the noises behind him, he could tell.

The mid -stage Qi Refinement Cultivator, who he had considered as nothing more than an ant, was still closely following him without having been devoured by the Flame Poison Centipede.

He was perplexed, unsure how the speed of the mid-stage Qi Refinement Cultivator could be so fast.

But he didn't dare to stop and check, because he could distinctly feel that the Flame Poison Centipede was getting closer and closer to the two of them.

He could only continue escaping swiftly forward, trying to shake off the man behind, because the Flame Poison Centipede was after the mid-stage Qi Refinement Cultivator behind him.

As long as that person was eaten by the Flame Poison Centipede, then he himself would be safe.

The reason why Lin Jing could move so quickly was that he had used the Godspeed Talisman.

And not just one, but he had used two simultaneously.

Even with the boost from the Godspeed Talismans, Lin Jing couldn't catch up with the Foundation Establishment Cultivator because the gap in their cultivation was just too wide.

Moreover, the Flame Poison Centipede was steadily drawing closer from behind.

Very soon...

Lin Jing felt a shadow looming over his head, the stench of blood descending from above.

As he turned around, a shudder ran down his spine, only to see the Flame Poison Centipede had caught up to him, its gaping maw about to strike.

In the blink of an eye...

The Flame Poison Centipede lunged with its gaping mouth wide open.

In the instant before it struck, Lin Jing activated the Teleportation Talisman in his hand.

However, to the others, it seemed as though Lin Jing was swallowed whole by the Flame Poison Centipede, leaving no remains.

Sensing the commotion behind him, the Foundation Establishment Cultivator turned around just in time to witness Lin Jing being devoured.

“Finally dead...”

The Foundation Establishment Cultivator breathed a sigh of relief.

“Uncle Lin...”

Luo Luo burst into tears upon seeing Lin Jing swallowed by the Flame Poison Centipede.

Ning Yue clutched Luo Luo’s clothes tightly, her fingers turning white, even though Lin Jing had told her he had a way to escape.

But seeing Lin Jing swallowed by the Flame Poison Centipede, her heart still clenched uncontrollably-

“He wouldn’t lie to me, he shouldn’t,” Ning Yue wasn’t sure.

In this situation, even if Ning Yue rushed forward, it wouldn’t help; all she could do was silently pray, hoping Lin Jing was unharmed.

When Lin Jing reappeared, an enormous centipede leg was raising before him, poised to come crashing down on his head.

Lin Jing was terrified; he’d been teleported right beneath the Flame Poison Centipede’s leg.

“This Teleportation Talisman is such a trap.”

Without a second thought, Lin Jing crushed a Yellow Talisman in his hand.

In the blink of an eye, a golden light shone from within, radiating from Lin Jing’s body.

It was the Golden Body Talisman he had prepared earlier to eliminate the Zhang brothers.

Fortunately, he had prepared in advance and took out all the talismans, ready for an emergency. He hadn’t expected to need it now.

“Boom...”

A massive centipede leg stomped down on Lin Jing, pinning him to the ground.

After the Flame Poison Centipede bit down and raised its head, it did not see Lin Jing's body.

It assumed Lin Jing was dead.

Lifting its head, it let out a triumphant shriek, as if reveling in the satisfaction of revenge.

Then, it turned its head, glancing around before setting its sights on the fleeing Foundation Establishment Cultivator and giving chase.

With thunderous stomps, Lin Jing was repeatedly stepped on by the centipede, pressed firmly into the ground.

Thanks to the sturdiness of the Golden Body Talisman, Lin Jing was uninjured.

Only when the Flame Poison Centipede had moved far away did Lin Jing crawl out from the human-shaped pit in the ground.

At that moment, he was at a loss for words.

"Damn it, I never expected to be stepped on by a centipede today," Lin Jing grumbled.

He had been stepped on at least a dozen times just now.

"If I had known, I would have hidden in the System Space. Then I wouldn't be so unlucky," he thought.

Of course, that was just wishful thinking. Under the public eye, he dared not enter the System Space at will.

By now, some Golden Core Stage expert might be watching. After all, it had been a long time, and the commotion was huge.

The Golden Core Cultivators living within the Fang Market had to be aware.

Lin Jing used the Teleportation Talisman for that very reason, fearing the exposure of the System Space.

Looking ahead, the Foundation Establishment Cultivator was still being relentlessly pursued by the Flame Poison Centipede, causing a large-scale collapse of buildings wherever it went.

This way, the Fang Market was bound to suffer immense losses.

After being chased for so long, the Foundation Establishment Cultivator seemed to exhaust his Spiritual Power and gradually slowed down.

The Flame Poison Centipede behind him hissed eagerly and accelerated toward the cultivator..

Chapter 45: The Golden Core Appears

The Foundation Establishment Cultivator's complexion was ashen. Seeing the Flame Poison Centipede drawing nearer and nearer, he cried out urgently:

"Elder Ancestor, save me..."

No sooner had the words left his mouth than a voice came:

"Evil creature, dare not harm a person!"

The voice, like the booming of a Huang Lu bell, echoed through the heavens, shaking one's eardrums to the point of piercing.

Immediately after, a figure emanating a five-colored light flew out from the depths of Fang Market.

Seeing this figure, the Foundation Establishment Cultivator's expression turned to one of excitement. He quickly flew to the person's side and breathed a sigh of relief.

The Foundation Establishment Cultivator bowed and said, "Elder Ancestor, please strike down this beast."

The Flame Poison Centipede seemed to sense that this person was not to be trifled with. It raised its head, hissing continuously, confronting the person but not daring to attack.

After a moment of standoff, the Flame Poison Centipede suddenly lashed out, initiating an attack.

"Evil creature seeking death..."

From the person, the five-colored light burst forth, transforming into a colorful streak, striking at the Flame Poison Centipede.

It was then that the crowd saw clearly that this person was a white-haired elder, and the five-color light turned out to be his Magical Treasure.

The colorful streak moved swiftly, instantly reaching the front of the Flame Poison Centipede and entering its head.

The Flame Poison Centipede immediately let out a mournful scream, ceaselessly ramming its head against the ground while its body convulsed and thrashed, pounding the earth with thunderous noise.

Quite quickly,

The Flame Poison Centipede lay on the ground, motionless.

And the colorful streak, after piercing the head of the Flame Poison Centipede, flew back to the hand of the white-haired elder and disappeared from sight.

The crowd also came to their senses, somewhat disbelieving. Had the Flame Poison Centipede just been slain like that?

When a Golden Core Cultivator acted, it was truly extraordinary.

Seeing the Flame Poison Centipede slain, the crowd that had previously scattered also returned.

“Many thanks to the Senior for assisting and slaying the Demonic Beast.”

As one person spoke up, others also echoed in turn: “Many thanks to the Senior, for intervening to save us.”

“Many thanks to the Senior.”

“I am deeply grateful to the Senior and shall never forget this kindness.”

Many gathered around the Golden Core Cultivator, incessantly flattering him.

Yet the Foundation Establishment Cultivator stood beside the white-haired elder, smugly, as though he himself had slain the Flame Poison Centipede.

The crowd looked down on him for this. When he had been chased by the Flame Poison Centipede earlier, he had caused the death of not a few people.

Yet, because of this person’s relationship with the white-haired elder in the Golden Core Stage, the crowd did not say much.

“Elder Ancestor, wait a moment, I will go and retrieve the Demonic Beast Inner Core for you,” said the Foundation Establishment Cultivator as he volunteered to stride towards the corpse of the Flame Poison Centipede.

Walking down the path, he even haughtily glanced at the crowd, but his arrogance aroused such disgust that nobody paid him any mind.

Reaching the head of the Flame Poison Centipede, the Foundation Establishment Cultivator found the wound left by the colorful streak and struck down with his sword.

The once tough shell of the Flame Poison Centipede was split open, and its flesh spilled out in a messy heap.

It seemed that upon death, the creature's shell had lost its vitality and was no longer as hard.

The Foundation Establishment Cultivator looked at the pile of flesh on the ground with a deeply furrowed brow and a look of distaste.

However, having already spoken, he could only suppress his disgust and reached into the Flame Poison Centipede's head.

Before long, he pulled out a Demonic Beast Inner Core.

"Elder Ancestor, the inner core," the Foundation Establishment Cultivator said, holding up the inner core for the white-haired elder to see, yet utterly unaware of the small worm wriggling on the bloodied piece of the inner core.

"Yi Yuan, be careful," warned the white-haired elder, his five-colored light reappearing as a streak again shooting towards the Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

"What?"

The Foundation Establishment Cultivator looked baffled, then suddenly let out a scream of agony.

The tiny insect had already burrowed into his body.

Then he fell backward rigidly, but before he could hit the ground, the white-haired elder appeared behind him and caught him.

Next, the elder's magical treasure, a stream of colored light, entered the Foundation Establishment Cultivator's body.

In just a moment, it forced the tiny insect out.

"Flame Poison Variant."

The elder furrowed his brows and spoke in a deep voice.

After speaking, the elder waved his sleeve, and the massive body of the Flame Poison Centipede vanished in an instant.

Then, he took to the sky with the Foundation Establishment Cultivator, leaving the area.

Seeing the Golden Core elder depart, it wasn't long before everyone else scattered as well.

With everything over, the people of Fang Market had not yet appeared.

They probably wouldn't be coming now, and if they desired to seek an explanation from Fang Market, they would have to wait until tomorrow.

That night, the Flame Poison Centipede wreaked havoc, destroying a vast number of houses, and no less than a thousand people had died.

If it weren't for Lin Jing's quick thinking, the number of casualties would have probably included Ning Yue and Luo Luo as well.

When the Golden Core stage white-haired elder had arrived earlier, Lin Jing had stayed within the ruins and had not approached.

First of all, he bore a grudge against that Foundation Establishment Cultivator. Lin Jing's cunning strategy to lead the disaster elsewhere had left that cultivator in a sorry state, and he nearly lost his life in the jaws of the Flame Poison Centipede.

It would definitely be a lie if that cultivator claimed not to hate him.

Moreover, that cultivator was clearly the type to hold a grudge. Had Lin Jing approached, it was likely he would have been killed on the spot.

Furthermore, the relationship between the Golden Core stage white-haired elder and that Foundation Establishment Cultivator was quite unusual, and it was unclear whether the elder had witnessed the events that had transpired earlier.

Lin Jing had even more reason to avoid contact.

After the two left, Lin Jing emerged from the ruins and headed towards his home.

When he saw his own house, Lin Jing could only laugh and cry; his own home was also reduced to ruins. Standing on top of another pile of rubble nearby were Ning Yue and Luo Luo.

Seeing Lin Jing return, Luo Luo ran over to him and hugged his legs.

"Uncle Lin, I thought I'd never see you again."

Luo Luo's eyes were filled with tears as she spoke.

Lin Jing reached out to pick up Luo Luo, then wiped the tears from her face.

“Good Luo Luo, don’t cry...”

“Uncle is back now, isn’t he?”

“Yes... yes...” Luo Luo nodded through her tears.

At that moment, Ning Yue came over and bowed to Lin Jing.

“Lin Daoyou, we owe you our lives. Please accept my gratitude.”

Lin Jing held Luo Luo with one hand and quickly helped Ning Yue to her feet with the other.

“Ning Daoyou, you are too kind. Please rise.”

“When we were in danger, you did not abandon me, so naturally I could not disregard you,” Lin Jing said while helping Ning Yue up.

Seeing Lin Jing unharmed, Ning Yue couldn’t help being curious and asked,

“Lin Daoyou, how did you escape from the jaws of the Flame Poison Centipede?”

Lin Jing said indignantly,

“That Foundation Establishment Cultivator was despicable, actually intending to use Luo Luo as bait to lure you, Ning Daoyou, to stop the Flame Poison Centipede.”

“Fortunately, earlier Wei gave me a Teleportation Talisman, so I thought of a scheme to lure the disaster elsewhere.”

“I first used the Five Thunder Talisman to attack the Flame Poison Centipede, attracting its hatred, then I used the Teleportation Talisman to escape from its mouth, and finally, I made it transfer its hatred onto that Foundation

Establishment Cultivator.”

“So that’s what happened,” said Ning Yue.

“Uncle Lin, you’re so clever, that person is really too bad,” Luo Luo also chimed in. Today, she was truly terrified, especially when she was grabbed by that Foundation Establishment Cultivator and thrown toward the Flame Poison Centipede.

That feeling of helplessness and despair was unbearable, even just thinking about it.

“Tonight, undoubtedly many will find it hard to sleep,” said Ning Yue, sweeping her gaze around, expressing her lament..

Chapter 46: Fang Market Announcement

Not only here, but many places had collapsed buildings; most people could only sit and rest on the rubble.

However, compared to those who had died, they seemed to be especially fortunate.

Soon, daylight fully broke, and the sun also rose.

People from the Fang Market finally arrived.

Everyone also learned why there were no members of the Fang Market Guard Squad last night to slaughter the Flame Poison Centipede.

Last night, a beast tide struck, attacking the Fang Market.

Since the Fang Market Guard Squad was fully engaged in repelling the beast tide last night, this led to a significant vulnerability within the market.

And that Flame Poison Centipede, it took advantage of the Fang Market Guard Squad's battle with the Demonic Beasts, at a time when they could not spare the effort, to dig underground and stealthily enter the market.

In addition, the management of the Fang Market also issued two announcements.

The first was that due to the beast tide last night, the Fang Market Guard

Squad suffered great losses and decided to recruit a large number of guards.

The second was that considering the ongoing violent activities of the Demonic Beasts outside, to prevent another beast tide from occurring, the Fang Market had decided to establish a large Defensive Array on the perimeter.

Every cultivator residing within the Fang Market would need to hand over Spirit Stones.

Indeed, before noon had even arrived,

Steward Jiang had brought people here.

“Lin Daoyou,”

Steward Jiang came over and greeted with clasped hands.

“Steward Jiang,” Lin Jing returned the greeting with clasped hands.

Steward Jiang turned his head and looked around; all around were ruins and rubble, as if an earthquake had occurred, with not a single house intact.

“This Flame Poison Centipede, truly...”

Steward Jiang sighed and then said to Lin Jing:

“You must have heard about the two announcements issued by the Fang Market today, Lin Daoyou.”

“Naturally,” Lin Jing spoke up.

“May I ask how many Spirit Stones are needed for the construction of the formation this time?”

Steward Jiang did not answer but took a step forward, getting closer to Lin Jing.

“Lin Daoyou, please don’t be in a hurry.”

“Actually, this time it’s not only about the formation. The Fang Market has also decided to collect next year’s rent in advance.”

“Moreover, there’s...”

“The damages to the Fang Market Guard Squad were not small this time, the Guard Squad also needs replenishment, hence, each household will need to pay some protection fee to maintain the operations of the Guard Squad.”

“After all, they are risking their lives to battle the Demonic Beasts for your safety, it wouldn’t be right if you all did nothing and reaped the benefits.”

“Lin Daoyou, wouldn’t you agree that’s only fair?”

“Mmm, I understand,” Lin Jing replied.

“Steward Jiang, how much do I need to pay in total this time? Just tell me.”

“Lin Daoyou, the rent within the Fang Market has risen; each household needs to pay 20 Low Grade Spirit Stones every year. Additionally, for the construction of the formation, it is 30 Low Grade Spirit Stones,”

“Finally, for the protection fee needed to sustain the Guard Team, it’s paid monthly, 10 Low Grade Spirit Stones each time.”

“All together, that’s a total of 60 Low Grade Spirit Stones.”

At this point, Steward Jiang changed his tone and continued:

“If Lin Daoyou’s Spirit Stones are insufficient, it’s not a big issue. You can choose to join the Guard Squad.”

“If you join the Guard Squad, you won’t need to pay any Spirit Stones, and, moreover, the Fang Market will also provide you with a monthly allocation of

Spirit Stones.”

“Of course, if you feel that the Guard Squad is too dangerous, you can also choose to help with the construction of the Defensive Array, which can offset some of the Spirit Stones you need to pay.”

“Lin Daoyou, what do you think... which option will you choose?”

“Rest assured, Steward Jiang, I have enough Spirit Stones. Here you are,” Lin Jing said.

Having said this, Lin Jing took out 60 Low Grade Spirit Stones from his bosom and handed them to Steward Jiang.

Once Steward Jiang received the Spirit Stones, he said, “Lin Daoyou, this afternoon, we will arrange for people to repair your house.”

“Don’t worry, they are professionals, very fast, and will definitely not delay your rest tonight.”

After saying this, he pointed to the courtyard next to them and said:

“Lin Daoyou, if I’m not mistaken, the courtyard next door belongs to Daoyou Wei, right?”

“Yes,” Lin Jing answered.

“I see he’s not here, when he returns, please notify him to go to the management office to pay the fees as soon as possible,” “Otherwise, in three days, we’ll take back this courtyard and rent it to someone

After Manager Jiang spoke, he prepared to leave.

“Manager Jiang.”

Lin Jing called out to him.

“Brother Wei is not around recently, so how about this, I’ll pay the fees for him.”

“You?”

Manager Jiang was stunned for a moment; it was his first time encountering someone paying Spirit Stones for a neighbor.

“That’s fine,”

Manager Jiang said.

If someone was willing to pay the Spirit Stones, it would save him a lot of trouble later on, so why would he object?

After speaking, Lin Jing took out another 120 Lower Grade Spirit Stones and handed them to Manager Jiang.

“And for them, I’ll pay for them together as well.”

Manager Jiang looked in the direction that Lin Jing was pointing, where an ordinary-looking woman was meditating, and next to her, a little girl was lying on a wooden board covered with bedding, sound asleep.

It was indeed Ning Yue and Luo Luo.

Ning Yue had used a secret technique forcibly out of desperation to save Luo Luo yesterday, and suffered heavy injuries; she was currently meditating to heal.

Luo Luo, on the other hand, hadn’t slept well the night before and had been frightened, so she was there sleeping soundly.

“If that’s the case, then I will accept it.”

Manager Jiang said as he took the Spirit Stones, and then he said farewell to Lin Jing, ready to leave.

Before leaving, Manager Jiang leaned close to Lin Jing and whispered: “Lin Daoyou, that Daoist Ning Yue is a good person, and quite virtuous...”

“But...”

“I’m afraid it’s not very likely between you two. She and Daoist Su were very affectionate, I have seen it with my own eyes, even though Daoist Su unfortunately perished...”

“From what I see, Daoist Ning Yue probably won’t accept anyone else in this lifetime.”

“Lin Daoyou, it’s better you heed my advice and give up...”

Lin Jing couldn’t help but smile wryly; Manager Jiang had actually thought of this possibility.

“Manager Jiang, you have misunderstood.”

“I’ve been studying the art of Alchemy recently, and Daoist Ning Yue is somewhat like my master.”

Manager Jiang said sheepishly:

“Oh, I see. That’s how it is.”

“Sorry, I thought Lin Daoyou you had that kind of intention towards Daoist Ning Yue.”

“I’ve made you the subject of a joke.”

“It’s all right, it’s clear now,” Lin Jing spoke up.

“By the way, Lin Daoyou, since you are a Pill Master, I must advise you to stock up on Alchemy Ingredients these next few days.”

“With the Demonic Beast Wave assault, many small families and minor Sects’ Spirit Fields have been destroyed and, because of the Demonic Beast Wave, trade routes are not that smooth. Transporting from other places will greatly increase costs.”

“I estimate that in a few days, the prices for Alchemy Ingredients will skyrocket.”

Perhaps out of guilt.

Manager Jiang imparted this piece of news to Lin Jing before leaving.

This information was extremely useful for Lin Jing.

He just happened to need a large amount of Alchemy Ingredients.

In the past three months, while he was cultivating, his work in Alchemy had never stopped.

In three months, he had made more than a dozen Pure Elixirs, and since he couldn’t use so many himself, he sold a few in the black market.

Plus the money he got from selling other Elixir Medicines, he now had over 6500 Spirit Stones.

This was also why he was so forthright when Manager Jiang came to collect Spirit Stones.

Now that he had gotten this news.

He was going to start buying Alchemy Ingredients in bulk..

Chapter 47: Explosion of the Furnace

First, the materials needed for crafting the Foundation Building Elixir, Clear Accumulation Elixir, and Gathering Yuan Pill had to be procured.

Previously at the black market, he had taken a fancy to someone's Hidden Dragon Pendant of the Azure Moon, and the trade they had agreed upon was not yet complete.

He needed a large quantity of materials to craft the elixir medicines that person required.

In addition, he also needed to stock up on materials for crafting the Wound Healing Elixir and Restorative Elixir.

The Wound Healing Elixir was used for healing injuries.

And the Restorative Elixir was for quickly restoring spiritual power after battle.

With the Demonic Beasts attack, these two types of elixir medicines were also very important.

He surmised their prices would skyrocket.

Later, Lin Jing remembered that the spirit plants for crafting Energy Gathering Pills in his System Space had also matured.

Originally, he had planned to craft a large quantity of Energy Gathering Pills to enhance his cultivation.

However, it was only during a recent failed breakthrough that he realized he couldn't rely solely on elixir medicines to advance and needed to meditate to improve his Divine Sense Realm.

So, he wouldn't be able to advance for the time being.

Therefore, Lin Jing planned to sell most of these materials, keeping only a small part for his own cultivation use.

However, even if he wanted to sell, it wasn't the right time now, naturally; he would wait until the prices rose in the future before selling them off. As for what spirit plants to grow in the System Space afterwards, he hadn't decided yet.

He could only wait to visit the Fang Market in a few days to decide then.

Besides this.

Lin Jing felt that even the Fang Market wasn't too safe nowadays; a single Flame Poison Centipede had caused such great casualties.

This incident made Lin Jing aware of the dangers of the outside world.

If the beast tide happened again someday and a few more Demonic Beasts broke in, with his current strength, wouldn't he be dead for sure?

Therefore, he needed to earn more Spirit Stones to prepare in advance.

Next time he encountered Demonic Beasts, he would try to crush them with talismans, or if that didn't work, buy a Forbidden Artifact directly.

A Forbidden Artifact was equivalent to a one-time Magical Treasure, with tremendous power.

Lin Jing had heard that some Forbidden Artifacts' power was comparable to an attack from a Golden Core Cultivator.

Only, those Forbidden Artifacts weren't cheap.

But, as long as one had enough Spirit Stones, one would definitely be able to buy them.

By noon, Luo Luo awoke.

Not long after, Ning Yue also woke up.

Lin Jing told Ning Yue about the earlier events, and although Ning Yue wanted to return the Spirit Stones to Lin Jing, he refused.

Since it was noon and their house had collapsed, they naturally couldn't cook for themselves, so the two of them took Luo Luo to the Fang Market restaurant to have a meal.

After eating, the three of them walked around the Fang Market again, and because their house had collapsed, some of the previous items were no longer usable, and they bought some daily necessities.

Not until dusk did the three of them return.

When they reached the outskirts of the Fang Market, their house was already fully repaired and looked like a new build.

Manager Jiang was right after all.

Indeed, those professionals were fast.

At night, Lin Jing entered the System Space and started to get busy.

“System Notification: Congratulations to the host for harvesting one acre of Spirit Plant, reward received: 5 Harvest Points.”

“System Notification: Congratulations to the host for harvesting one acre of Spirit Plant, reward received: 8 Harvest Points.”

“System Notification: Congratulations to the host for harvesting one acre of Spirit Plant, reward received: 5 Harvest Points.”

In one night, Lin Jing harvested eighteen acres of the Spirit Field.

He also planted two acres of Three-Leaf Spirit Grass, which Lin Jing specially left to continue growing, waiting for the day they would transform into Five-Leaf Spirit Grass.

From these eighteen acres of Spirit Fields, Lin Jing had obtained a total of 99 Harvest Points.

Adding to his previous total, he now had 232 Harvest Points, bringing him one step closer to the next level upgrade of his System Space.

And these harvested Spirit Plants, Lin Jing estimated that if he sold them all, they would be worth roughly 4000 Spirit Stones.

Of course, that was the current price.

If he waited a few more days, once the price of alchemy ingredients rose, he reckoned it would be even more expensive.

Moreover, these Spirit Plants needed to be dried for a period before they could be used as Alchemy Ingredients.

And the System Space was the best place for that.

The next day, Lin Jing went alone to the Fang Market, browsed through a few shops, and incidentally purchased some Alchemy Ingredients.

And then the third day, the fourth day, the fifth day.

Lin Jing visited the Fang Market daily, and without realizing it, he had spent most of his Spirit Stones.

He only kept a few hundred Spirit Stones as a reserve.

Since the ingredients for second-grade elixir medicines were quite expensive, Lin Jing actually didn't buy much; all the alchemy ingredients he acquired totaled just over 500 portions.

There were roughly 100 portions for each type of elixir ingredient.

After buying the elixir medicines, Lin Jing didn't rest. That very night, he entered the System Space, ready to begin Alchemy.

As usual, he sat cross-legged in the Alchemy Room. Lin Jing first stilled his mind, calming himself down.

A stable state of mind was of great help to Alchemy.

Lin Jing first processed all these Spirit Plants, then lit the fire, sequentially adding the Alchemy Ingredients into the Pill Furnace.

Finally, he sealed the furnace, carefully manipulating the flame.

The time it took to refine a batch of second-grade elixirs was much longer than that of first-grade elixirs, with one batch generally taking about an hour.

Therefore, the requirements for an alchemist's Divine Sense were very high. Other alchemists wouldn't dare to attempt the refinement of second-grade elixirs until they were in the Late Stage of Qi Refining.

Lin Jing was different, however. With a 20% increase in Divine Sense strength from the Alchemy Room, even though he was only at the Mid Stage of Qi Refining, refining second-grade elixirs was no problem for him.

During Alchemy, one must concentrate fully and thus does not sense the passage of time.

Quickly, more than half an hour passed.

At this point, Lin Jing's forehead was covered with fine beads of sweat. Perhaps because it was his first time refining a second-grade elixir and he wasn't proficient enough, this Alchemy session seemed particularly taxing.

Lin Jing felt he was reaching his limit.

Nevertheless, he clenched his teeth and bore the pain.

Just as the elixir was about to be completed, Lin Jing suddenly became lightheaded, followed by...

"Boom"

A loud explosion as the Pill Furnace burst open.

Lin Jing was caught in the blast and sent flying, slamming heavily into the wall.

He spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, then collapsed to the ground.

After a long while...

Lin Jing finally regained a bit of strength, barely propping himself up to sit.

Looking at the mess before him, Lin Jing silently pondered:

"Is a second-grade elixir this difficult? Is it really impossible to refine at the Mid Stage of Qi Refining?"

When he previously discussed this with Elder Yu and Ning Yue, both had said that one needed to be at least at the Late Stage of Qi Refining to refine a second-grade elixir.

When Lin Jing asked why, both gave the same answer: because of the strength of Divine Sense. Alchemy greatly depleted it, and without sufficient Divine Sense strength, one could not perform Alchemy.

Lin Jing hadn't taken their words seriously before, especially after the Alchemy Room was upgraded to level two.

The 20% enhancement to Divine Sense strength had made his Alchemy practice feels invincible, even to the point of being quite effortless.

That was why, back at the black market, he had so arrogantly claimed he could gather all the elixir medicines within a year.

But now, with the situation at hand...

Chapter 48: The Four-Pattern Meteoric Fire Furnace

Lin Jing frowned and looked on.

The Alchemy Room was in a complete mess.

The Three-legged Copper Furnace had been blown to pieces, scattered in several chunks across the floor.

The remnants of Elixir Medicine were splattered everywhere, with quite a bit even sticking to Lin Jing's clothes.

Waves of fragrance from the Elixir Medicine remnants wafted up, drilling straight into Lin Jing's nostrils.

The fragrance was overwhelming, suggesting that the process had been successful.

However, the explosion at the end puzzled Lin Jing.

"It seems I'll have to wait until my injuries have healed before seeking advice from Ning Yue."

With that thought, Lin Jing did not delay any further.

He endured the intense pain coming from his internal organs.

He directly took out a Pure Jade Box from his Storage Bag, opened it, and placed the Elixir Medicine into his mouth.

Lin Jing's injuries from the explosion were quite serious, especially in his internal organs, where the pain was unbearable, almost as if they had been cracked by the shock.

In order to recover as quickly as possible, he had no choice but to take out a flawless level Blood Coagulation Pill and consume it.

Upon entering the mouth, the Elixir Medicine instantly turned into pure spiritual power, flowing through the meridians into every nmt) and Done.

Eventually, it reached the internal organs , slowly healing the wounds.

The moment he consumed the Elixir Medicine, Lin Jing felt much better.

He immediately closed his eyes and circulated his cultivation technique to speed up the recovery.

An hour later, Lin Jing got up, moved his body, and felt completely healed, even the internal organs that had been injured by the shock were now fully recovered.

At this time, he had fully recuperated.

The effects of the flawless level Blood Coagulation Pill were indeed extraordinary; he had recovered so quickly.

“This Blood Coagulation Pill, if sold at the Fang Market, would be worth at least 600 Spirit Stones given the current prices.”

Only at this moment did Lin Jing feel a twinge of heartache.

“What a pity, due to my carelessness, I’ve lost 600 Spirit Stones. Next time I do

Alchemy, I must be more careful.”

Early the next day, Lin Jing found Ning Yue.

“Ning Daoyou, I wish to inquire about some matters.”

Ning Yue opened her mouth in confusion, “May I know what this is about? Lin

Daoyou, please speak.”

“Ning Daoyou, you have mentioned before that one needs to be at least at the Late Stage Qi Refining to concoct second-grade Elixir Medicine. Is there any way to achieve this ahead of time?”

“I want to try refining a few furnaces of second-grade Elixir Medicine.”

Upon hearing this, Ning Yue cautioned, “That’s too dangerous for you to attempt right now.”

“Haven’t I told you before? Alchemy requires a high level of Divine Sense strength. The strength of a mid-Qi Refinement Divine Sense simply isn’t sufficient.”

“Unless you have an exceptional gift and your Divine Sense is naturally powerful, then you can disregard this requirement.”

After hearing Ning Yue's words, Lin Jing nodded.

"Hmm, not just you, Elder Yu from Yuebaolou also mentioned this."

Having said that, Lin Jing paused for a moment.

"But..."

"A couple of days ago, when I was in the Fang Market, I overheard that someone with a mid-Qi Refinement Cultivation had tried to concoct second-grade Elixir Medicine, and at the crucial moment, due to a lapse in mental focus, the furnace exploded."

"However, among the splintered remains of the Elixir Medicine, there was still the scent of the Elixir. I wonder what that could imply about his situation?"

"Such a case occurred?" Ning Yue frowned in thought.

After a moment, Ning Yue spoke again.

"If there was a fragrance, it means the concoction was successful. But the explosion at the end could mean that he had already reached his limit and his Divine Sense wasn't stable, leading to a mistake during the crucial moment of formation."

"Another possibility is that his Pill Furnace wasn't up to the task; it had reached its limit during the Elixir Medicine concoction."

"So, it exploded at the critical moment of successful concoction."

"You should know, concocting second-grade Elixir Medicine is different from first-grade. It's not only longer and more difficult to concoct, but the power contained within the Elixir Medicine is not something a first-grade can compare to — a regular Pill Furnace naturally cannot withstand it." After Ning Yue finished, Lin Jing suddenly had a moment of realization.

"So that's how it is."

At this moment, he understood the reason for the explosion of his pill furnace.

His own cultivation was not sufficient, and his divine sense could barely manage to concoct second-grade elixir medicines with the boost provided by the alchemy room.

Furthermore, his three-legged copper furnace was also something he had bought when he first started learning alchemy, and what Elder Yu had recommended was indeed not bad.

But, it was only suitable for concocting first-grade elixir medicines, anything beyond that was beyond the bearing capacity of the three-legged copper furnace.

“It looks like I need to buy a new pill furnace,”

Lin Jing pondered.

In the afternoon, Lin Jing went to Fang Market and headed straight to Yuebaolou.

When Lin Jing arrived, there were not many customers in Yuebaolou.

Elder Yu was somewhat drowsy behind the counter.

“Elder Yu, wake up...”

“Look what I’ve brought you?”

As he spoke, he took out a jug of Qinghua Zui and swung it in front of Elder Yu.

“Kid, hand it over to me.”

Before he finished his sentence, the jug of wine disappeared from Lin Jing’s hand and appeared in Elder Yu’s.

Looking at Elder Yu now, he was full of energy, no longer showing any sign of drowsiness.

Elder Yu took a gulp of the wine and let out a long, satisfied sigh.

Then, squinting, he looked at Lin Jing.

“No one visits a temple without a cause, tell me, what is it this time?”

“I remember you’ve just bought alchemy ingredients not long ago, you shouldn’t be in need now.” Lin Jing laughed with a “hehe” sound:

“Hehe...”

“Elder Yu, here’s the thing. I want to buy a pill furnace.”

Elder Yu asked, “What, the three-legged copper furnace you had before is no good?”

After he spoke, he suddenly realized something and corrected himself:

“Right, your alchemy skills are about there now, it’s indeed time to replace that old three-legged copper furnace.”

Lin Jing lowered his head, a bit embarrassed:

“It’s not that... Elder Yu, that three-legged copper furnace, I accidentally caused an explosion while concocting and it’s broken.”

“Broken?”

Elder Yu opened his mouth in surprise, then stroked his chin.

“I wonder how you’ve been practicing, kid. Not only do you concoct elixirs quickly, but fiercely too. You actually managed to ruin a six-timed furnace like the three-legged copper furnace.”

“Anyway, you do need a new pill furnace now. Wait here for a moment, I’ll go fetch you one.”

Having said that, without waiting for Lin Jing to speak again, he left the counter and went towards the back of the shelves.

Soon after, Elder Yu came back out.

At the same time, he was holding a fiery red pill furnace in his hand, and the body of the furnace was entwined with cloud patterns, looking quite extraordinary.

Only...

This pill furnace seemed not very large, even a bit smaller than the three-legged copper furnace.

Elder Yu walked over, placed the pill furnace on the counter with a “thud,” demonstrating that despite its size, it was not light in weight.

“This pill furnace, named the Fire Meteor Four-Pattern Furnace, is forged from Fire Meteor Iron.”

“Moreover, there are four patterns engraved on the body of the furnace, which can make alchemy much more effortless for the alchemist, an exceptional magic artifact. Whether it’s concocting first-grade or second-grade elixir medicines, it’s incredibly easy.”

“Even when concocting third-grade elixir medicines, there won’t be any problems.”

“Moreover, this pill furnace is a magic artifact which contains some stardust sands. After it’s refined, it can change size at will.”

“Magic artifact...”

Lin Jing looked at the Fire Meteor Four-Pattern Furnace and swallowed. "This pill furnace must cost quite a number of Spirit Stones.."

Chapter 49: Chapter 51 Elder Yu Presents a Stove

Lin Jing soon came to his senses, and said to Elder Yu:

"Elder Yu, please stop joking with me. This Pill Furnace is a Magical Treasure; I can't afford it."

Elder Yu's mouth quirked up as he said, "Who said I was selling it to you? This is a gift for you."

"Ah...?"

"A gift for me?"

Lin Jing was dumbfounded and then said:

"This Pill Furnace isn't cheap at all, how can you just give it to me? How would you explain this to Yuebaolou?"

After speaking, Lin Jing waved his hand: "Forget it, forget it, keep the Pill

Furnace for yourself. I'll just buy one that's good enough."

Elder Yu pursed his lips and said, "This Pill Furnace isn't Yuebaolou's; it's my own."

"It's your own Pill Furnace?" Lin Jing asked, surprised.

"Yes," replied Elder Yu matter-of-factly.

"If you give me this Elixir Furnace, what will you do?" Lin Jing asked.

Elder Yu said with a smile:

"It's just that a few days ago, a descendant of a Golden Core Cultivator came to me with a severe poison, seeking a Detoxification Elixir. So I went."

"I was lucky that day, and I actually managed to refine a Pure Detoxification Elixir on the spot, saving that person's life."

"Pure Elixir Medicine!" Lin Jing exclaimed.

“Just luck, young man. No need to be so surprised.” Elder Yu smiled, his eyes crinkling with pride.

He was obviously very pleased with himself.

“And to thank me, that Golden Core Cultivator, in addition to the deserved reward, also gave me an Elixir Furnace. That Elixir Furnace is much better than this one.”

“But, with that Elixir Furnace, I should be able to increase my success rate in refining Third Rank Elixirs significantly, so I accepted it.” “Golden Core Cultivator, descendant poisoned...”

Lin Jing pondered quietly to himself.

“Could it be that person...”

Lin Jing leaned in closer, and asked quietly, “May I know who the person you saved is, Elder Yu?”

“Of course, if it’s not convenient to say so, nevermind. I’m just rather curious.” “There’s really nothing inconvenient about it.” Elder Yu began. “It’s the descendant of Wu Cai Immortal, seems to be called Liu Yiyuan.”

Lin Jing’s thoughts raced.

Cái...”

“Liu Yiyuan...”

“That’s right, the Magical Treasure of that Golden Core Cultivator that day was colored in five hues, and before the Foundation Establishment Cultivator was poisoned, he indeed yelled out ‘Yiyuan, be careful’.”

“It was indeed them...”

“That Foundation Establishment Cultivator called Liu Yiyuan actually made it out alive, he’s really lucky.”

“It seems I need to be extra cautious from now on, keep a low profile as much as possible to avoid encountering him.”

While Lin Jing was deep in thought, Elder Yu suddenly asked a question, interrupting his contemplation.

“What are you thinking about now?”

“Elder Yu, you just said you could refine Third Rank Elixirs. Could it be that you are a Third Rank Pill Master?”

“I’ve only just realized it now,” Lin Jing replied, explaining.

“That’s right,” said Elder Yu, his lips curling up proudly.

“Otherwise, how could I guarantee that you would become an Offering Priest for Yuebaolou?”

After he spoke, Elder Yu handed the Pill Furnace to Lin Jing.

“All right, stop beating around the bush and take the Pill Furnace,” he said.

Lin Jing received the Pill Furnace, smiling, and said:

“Alright, since Elder Yu, you’ve said so, I won’t stand on ceremony.”

“Young man, I have a requirement for giving you the Pill Furnace,” Elder Yu said with a teasing smile.

“Please speak, Elder Yu,” Lin Jing said earnestly.

“That is, you need to refine a Supreme Elixir as soon as possible and join

Yuebaolou as an Offering Pill Master. I am looking forward to it.” “Alright, Elder Yu, rest assured.”

After returning home, Lin Jing took out the Pill Furnace and began the refinement process.

As Lin Jing’s cultivation was not high, refining this Magic Artifact Pill Furnace was no easy task.

After several days of continuous refining effort, Lin Jing finally succeeded in refining it and fully mastered the Pill Furnace.

Following the successful refinement, Lin Jing was extremely excited and could hardly wait to enter the System Space to attempt alchemy again.

However, after several days of non-stop refinement, he was actually in a very poor condition and needed to rest and adjust his state.

So, Lin Jing eventually held back.

Not until the next day.

With his condition restored and full of energy, Lin Jing entered the System Space.

Arriving at the Alchemy Room, Lin Jing took out the Pill Furnace.

Then, with a thought, the Pill Furnace slowly grew in size.

He stopped once it became slightly larger than the previous Three-legged Copper Furnace he had used, thinking this size was just right.

Next, Lin Jing took out a set of materials for the Gathering Yuan Pill from the Storage Bag. He had made the Gathering Yuan Pill last time and planned to start from it this time as well.

After all, with the experience from last time, it should be a bit easier this time around.

Lin Jing first processed the materials and then lit the fire. When the timing was almost right, he put the materials into the Pill Furnace one by one.

Finally, he sealed the furnace.

After sealing the furnace, he carefully controlled the flames while his Divine Sense observed the movements inside the Pill Furnace.

He was cautious and dared not be careless.

As time passed little by little, Lin Jing focused intently on the Pill Furnace.

This time, he seemed much more at ease than before, most notably because the fine beads of sweat that had previously appeared on his forehead were now absent.

Soon, the fragrance of the Elixir Medicine began to diffuse, signaling the final steps of the alchemy process.

Lin Jing perked up, keeping a close watch on the Pill Furnace and carefully controlling the flame. He had failed at this point last time, and he absolutely could not allow the same situation to happen again.

“Ding”

“System notification: Congratulations to the host for successfully crafting a

Second Rank Elixir Medicine for the first time, reward: 20 Harvest Points.” “Elixir Medicine refinement successful, Alchemy proficiency +16.”

“Success!”

Lin Jing let out a breath and then smiled knowingly.

He then opened the Pill Furnace and took out the Elixir Medicines.

One Superior grade, two Medium grade, and one Low Grade – for the first successful refinement, the quality was already quite impressive.

Afterward, Lin Jing stored away the Elixir Medicines.

The energy spent in crafting Second Rank Elixir Medicines was not comparable to that of first-rate ones. Following this, he did not have the energy to continue crafting a second batch.

After putting away the Pill Furnace, Lin Jing left the System Space.

Once out of the System Space, Lin Jing immediately sat cross-legged and started restoring his energy.

After an indeterminate length of time, Lin Jing awoke.

By then, he felt that his condition had fully recovered and he could engage in Alchemy once more.

Lin Jing opened his eyes and turned to look out the window; it was already broad daylight outside.

Lin Jing frowned, thinking to himself:

“Has it already been that long?”

He then began to calculate, and his calculation was significant.

It had taken Lin Jing three six-hour cycles to restore his state.

In other words, after refining a batch of Elixir Medicine, if he wanted to refine a second batch, he would need another six hours.

Lin Jing lay on the bed, frowning in thought.

“The refinement of Second Rank Elixir Medicine generally takes one cycle to refine a batch, which is two hours.”

“And the entry time for the System Space is now 4 hours per day. With a different flow of time in the System Space, that doubles to 8 hours.” After crafting one batch, he would also need to rest for three cycles, which is six hours. By that calculation, if he did

nothing but alchemy every day, he could at most refine three batches of Second Rank Elixir Medicine.

“This won’t do, is there really no solution?”

Chapter 50: Return to the Black Market

Moreover, Lin Jing couldn’t possibly do nothing.

He still needed to cultivate and also needed to refine the Energy Gathering Pills required for his advancement.

This too would require a considerable amount of time.

Otherwise, with his Spiritual Root aptitude, who knows how long it would take him to break through.

“It seems I still have to ask around.”

The next day, Lin Jing sought out Ning Yue once again.

From her, he learned the information he desired.

Indeed, there was a way to resolve the issue of alchemy taking too long and being too energy-consuming.

The various Alchemy Dao families, through countless years of development, all had their own heritages, and among these were their unique methods of alchemy.

The methods of alchemy can help alchemists increase alchemy efficiency and reduce the energy consumed during the process.

Moreover, those ancient Alchemy Dao families had continually improved upon their methods over countless generations, making their methods even more formidable.

Not only could they increase alchemy efficiency, but they could also raise the success rate of alchemy. Even the quality of the Elixir Medicines they produced was much better than those conjured by other pill masters.

Even in the distant ancient times, there were alchemy methods that could increase the success rate of refining Pure Elixirs.

However, it was said that these alchemy methods had been lost, only known in bits and pieces from ancient texts.

Therefore, this is the biggest difference between the disciples of Alchemy Dao families and ordinary alchemists.

However, the alchemy method is a cornerstone of an Alchemy Dao family, not easily spread outside.

If an alchemy method from an Alchemy Dao family heritage were to appear in Fang Market, the market would immediately burst into a frenzy.

Especially those alchemists in the market would certainly try everything to obtain the alchemy method.

Because many Second-Grade, and even Third-Grade Alchemists in the market do not possess these alchemy methods.

Take Elder Yu, for example; he was a freelance alchemist who ascended to the rank of Third-Grade Alchemist through his own efforts, coupled with some innate talent in the Alchemy Dao.

Just like Elder Yu, there were two other pill masters like him in the market, not to mention the numerous Second-Grade Alchemists.

Alchemy methods being rare, Lin Jing could only sigh helplessly after listening to what Ning Yue had said.

In the following month.

Lin Jing refined pills daily, sometimes one furnace a day, sometimes two. The rest of the time, he devoted to cultivation, seldom going out.

As the steward Jiang had said, prices had indeed soared this month, and not just for Elixir Medicine materials, but also for Spirit Rice, and Seven-Star Grass for making talismans, which had also seen a significant increase.

Since the Zhang Family brothers were killed by Lin Jing, their courtyard, lacking anyone to pay the rent, had been reclaimed by the market.

The newcomer was a middle-aged Talisman Master who had encountered Lin Jing several times; he was very talkative, always striking up a conversation with Lin Jing whenever they met.

This was not all...

A couple of days ago, Lin Jing ran into him again, and he complained to Lin Jing that the price of Seven-Star Grass kept rising, and along with the market's rent, his life was becoming increasingly difficult.

He even expressed how envious he was of Lin Jing's status as a Pill Master.

Lin Jing merely smiled and said nothing.

But this also reminded Lin Jing that he seemed to have a batch of Seven-Star Grass yet to be sold; it was time to deal with it.

Lin Jing decided to head to the black market tonight to dispose of that batch of Seven-Star Grass, along with the Elixir Medicines he had refined this past month.

Night.

Lin Jing left his house, walking towards the edge of Fang Market.

There were many teleportation arrays leading to the black market, most of them very secretive, and the one Lin Jing was heading to was near the edge of Fang Market.

Reaching the edge of Fang Market, Lin Jing entered an unnamed street. It was already late into the night, the street was exceptionally quiet, completely deserted.

Lin Jing arrived at a shop at the end of the street and knocked three times on the door.

After a moment, the shop door opened, and a man invited Lin Jing inside.

Once inside, he found the space surprisingly spacious and brightly lit, with many cultivators gathered there, their laughter and cursing mingling in a bustling atmosphere.

It turned out to be a gambling den.

Lin Jing did not linger in the gambling den but walked through it to the backyard.

In the backyard of the gambling den was a three-story building, splendid and magnificent, with two large red lanterns hanging at the front.

From outside, one could see several cultivators, each with a fair-looking young woman in their arms.

It seemed that behind this gambling house was a courtesan house.

Lin Jing did not enter the courtesan house but turned into a deserted side path.

About quarter of an hour later, Lin Jing arrived at the end of the path. Other than a rockery and a bamboo forest, there was nothing else.

Walking deep into the bamboo forest behind the rockery, Lin Jing stopped and carelessly swept aside the weeds and fallen leaves on the ground, revealing a corner of a formation.

Lin Jing took out a black market token from his storage bag and placed it directly on the exposed part of the formation. Subsequently, a light shone, and the formation began to activate.

Lin Jing put away the black market token and then covered the exposed formation with fallen leaves once more, waiting for the teleportation to end.

Soon, the light from the formation faded, and Lin Jing disappeared from the spot, as darkness once again enveloped the bamboo forest.

When he opened his eyes again, Lin Jing found himself deep within a forest, shrouded in darkness. He could only navigate through it by memory.

Less than half an hour later, Lin Jing saw a bright light up ahead; he had arrived at the black market.

The exact location of the black market was unknown. Such a vast area, all cloaked by a formation, remained unaffected by the beast tides, operating as usual.

This indicated the forces behind the black market were far from simple.

Taking a conical hat out of his storage bag, Lin Jing put it on his head and proceeded towards the black market.

After paying twenty lower grade spirit stones, Lin Jing entered the black market.

Indeed, the entry fee to the black market had increased, but of course, twenty spirit stones were not much for those who could enter the black market.

The black market had rules. Sellers had to rent stalls and were not allowed to trade privately; otherwise, their black market tokens would be confiscated, and they would be expelled from the market.

Lin Jing was there to sell elixir medicines and Seven-Star Grass, which meant he first needed to rent a stall to start selling.

Next, Lin Jing spent 50 spirit stones to rent a very small stall and wrote on the sign in front: Elixir medicines and Seven-Star Grass for sale (Note: Pure Elixirs available).

Then, he took out a pure jade box from his storage bag. Inside the box was a Pure Energy Gathering Pill, which he placed on the stall as a display.

After that, he sat down and waited for customers to approach.

Although there were many people coming and going in the black market, Lin Jing's stall was not large, and its location was somewhat remote, so not many people came to inquire.

But he was not in a hurry; it was still early.

About an hour passed, and Lin Jing had already made a sale, selling three Superior Gathering Yuan Pills at 70 spirit stones each, earning a total of 210 spirit stones from these three pills alone.

As expected, second rank elixir medicines were incomparable to first rank, fetching so many spirit stones with just three pills.

If he could sell more excellent quality, or even Pure grade elixir medicines.

He would undoubtedly become wealthy..