

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

#Chapter 441: 138 Unforeseen Changes, Conspiracy Unfolds_2 - Read Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space Chapter 441: 138 Unforeseen Changes, Conspiracy Unfolds_2

Chapter 441: Chapter 138 Unforeseen Changes, Conspiracy Unfolds_2

Some people did not know and quickly asked,

“White-robed friend, what is this token?”

The white-clothed man just smiled, but did not answer.

Of course, there were also some who spotted clues, among them a grey-robed middle-aged cultivator said,

“This token seems to be related to some formation, but its appearance is too strange, I am somewhat uncertain...”

One of them looked at the white-clothed man and asked,

“White-robed friend, are you perhaps looking to trade this token? Then go on, introduce it, what functions does this token have?”

The man in white had a smile on his face and, pointing at the grey-robed middle-aged cultivator, said,

“This fellow Daoist is correct, this token is indeed related to formations...”

...

...

After finishing this sentence, the white-clothed man crushed the token in his hand, and immediately multiple blood-red pillars of light shot up into the sky, enveloping the entire mountaintop within.

As the blood-red pillars soared into the sky, they directly connected with the defensive array that had just been activated, turning the entire defensive array blood-red.

And within this blood-red array, there was also a faint scent of blood and strangeness.

In an instant, everyone felt that something was wrong.

At this time, looking forward again, everyone saw that the white-clothed man and his companions were surrounded by a transparent barrier.

The affections of their group, in that moment, were strikingly different from before.

The white-clothed man's aura was identical to the array's, extremely eerie, and his eyes, looking toward the crowd, were cold with a hint of cruelty, as if he were looking at sheep ready for slaughter.

Furthermore, every one of their faces bore an evil smile of a successful plot:

"Everyone..."

"Next, enjoy yourselves!"

No sooner had he finished speaking than the red array began to activate.

Following that, the blood-red light pillars burst into brilliance, turning the sky a bloody red while the ground beneath everyone's feet began to shake...

It was only then that someone realized:

"This is no good..."

"This is an ancient teleportation array!"

"They're going to teleport us to some other place."

...

Ever since the blood-red array appeared, Lin Jing had been on alert.

However, he was initially unclear about the red array's function, and moreover, there were too many people inside the array, so Lin Jing did not act rashly and decided to wait and see...

He also did not enter System Space right away.

It was not until the array began to activate, and someone shouted in alarm, that Lin Jing realized that this blood-red array turned out to be an ancient teleportation array.

By then, it was already too late for him to make a move.

Because the teleportation array had already teleported everyone inside the array, including Lin Jing, away...

...

...

Red!

Blood red!

Everywhere between heaven and earth was a strange blood-red color.

This was the place where everyone had been teleported.

The people who had just been teleported slowly came to their senses from the powerful fluctuations of the teleportation array.

As everyone clearly saw the blood-red scene before their eyes, they could not help but frown.

Not only the color, but even the air was filled with a thick stench of blood.

Someone could not help but question,

“What place is this?”

However.

At this time, Lin Jing had no time to care about the others.

Because he had discovered an extremely serious problem, in this space, there seemed to be no spiritual energy at all.

That meant, they would not be able to cultivate here.

Quickly, another person let out a startled cry:

“Something’s not right, there seems to be no Spiritual Energy here...”

Upon hearing this cry, everyone immediately disregarded the first question and hastened to run their Cultivation Techniques, trying to absorb the Spiritual Power between heaven and earth.

However, just like that person had said, in this eerie space, there was no Spiritual Energy at all.

Gradually, the group began to grow restless.

At this time, an elder in a green robe stood up and said:

“Everyone, do not panic...”

“The most important thing right now is to find out where we are and how to get out.”

His words were immediately met with many people’s agreement:

“The fellow cultivator is right...”

“Everyone, we have strength in numbers; whatever conspiracy they may have, we need not panic.”

“We need to first figure out what this place is and if there are any dangers.”

After these two reminders, the commotion among the people gradually subsided.

They also realized that on their side, there were no less than a hundred Golden Core Cultivators, so no matter what the conspiracy was, there was no need to be afraid.

At that moment, the green-robed elder spoke again:

“Fellow daoists, does anyone here know those with the surname Bai, or know why they teleported us here?”

“Or perhaps, what is their conspiracy?”

Hearing this, the crowd began to exchange information with each other.

Shortly after, someone replied:

“These few people appeared abruptly a few months ago. According to them, they come from the western outer sea and only recently arrived at the southern outer sea. No peculiarities about them had been found before...”

...

“The one surnamed Bai proactively sought me out, proposing to hold this trade meeting, and he even showed me a few treasures that came from ancient ruins.”

“Moreover, Ling Yi from Yue Tian Island was with him, which is why I didn’t suspect anything...”

...

“The same here...”

“I also saw him with Grandmaster Ling Yi, and thus didn’t have any suspicions...”

...

“And me, I saw Grandmaster Ling Yi too...”

For a time, the crowd was abuzz with discussion...

After a while.

Through their exchange of information, the crowd came to a conclusion.

These people were likely not cultivators from the western outer sea but instead from the southern outer sea itself.

Moreover.

They were well-acquainted with Grandmaster Ling Yi, and it was very possible that this entire affair was being maneuvered from behind the scenes by none other than Grandmaster Ling Yi from Yue Tian Island...

However, their exact motive was still unknown.

Then quickly, someone proposed:

“Fellow daoists, even if we want to confront the one surnamed Bai, we still need to find a way out of here first...”

“I think we should separate temporarily to scout the area and find out what this place is, and then regroup to discuss an escape plan.”

As the person finished speaking, there were immediately those who agreed.

“I also think this is a good plan...”

“There’s no Spiritual Power here, it’s not suitable for us to stay for too long.”

Their words prompted nods of agreement from the crowd.

Thus, everyone began to discuss anew.

Meanwhile, Lin Jing kept a certain distance from the group, not joining in their discussions.

Apart from Lin Jing, there were several other cultivators who, like him, did not participate in the crowd's debate.

Nonetheless, these people did not leave.

Leaving suddenly now would inevitably cast suspicion upon them, possibly associating them with Grandmaster Ling Yi...

So, it was better to stay put for now and wait for the others to come to a decision.

Chapter 442: Chapter 139 Qi Yuanshu and the Peculiar Cultivator

After not waiting much longer, the group finally deliberated to a conclusion.

The outcome of the deliberation was that everyone would temporarily separate, searching for a way out of this place, or something like a teleportation array.

If anyone encountered any situation, they would immediately signal each other to notify the rest.

Only by doing this, would the chances of the group leaving this place be greater.

After the deliberation, they also asked for the opinions of those who hadn't joined in, including Lin Jing.

To this, Lin Jing naturally had no objections

The rest of the others felt the same, indicating that there were no problems.

Seeing that no one had any objections, the people began to scatter, each choosing a direction to leave.

And Lin Jing also chose a direction, and left directly...

.....

In this unknown place, the sky was red, the ground was red, even the mountains and rocks were all red...

The sky was obscured by a thick layer of red fog, with no sun visible, while the ground's soil emitted a stench of blood.

It's as if the entire world had been dyed red with fresh blood.

After separating from the group, Lin Jing did not fly with his sword like the others.

Instead, after leaving, he went on foot towards one of the directions.

With no spiritual energy in this place, walking would save a lot of spiritual power.

Otherwise, running out of spiritual power would be quite dangerous.

Of course, Lin Jing naturally did not need to worry about running out of spiritual power.

Because he still had the System Space.

While walking on the road, Lin Jing specifically tested the System Space and found that there were no problems with it, and he could enter it at any time.

Knowing that the System Space was unaffected, Lin Jing was somewhat relieved.

As long as there were no issues with the System Space, Lin Jing had nothing to worry about, for he could enter the System Space to replenish his spiritual power whenever it was depleted.

Lin Jing chose to walk because he wanted to see if he could find some clues in this way.

Moreover, besides practising spells, Lin Jing was also a Body Refinement Cultivator, and as such, his walking speed was not slow.

Lin Jing reached the plain and looked at the ground beneath his feet, then extended his divine sense downwards into the plain.

Within this blood-red soil, Lin Jing's divine sense met with great resistance.

Even though his divine sense was now equivalent to that of an early-stage Nascent Soul, he could only probe a few hundred meters deep before he could go no further.

And this few hundred meters of soil was still a deep red, with no changes whatsoever.

Lin Jing's brows furrowed involuntarily.

It seems that this red color shouldn't be the blood of cultivators or Demonic Beasts; if it were blood, it couldn't possibly seep this deep.

This place resembled a kind of barrier or a special small world, where the blood that dyed the entire world red was a unique element of that barrier or small world...

Afterward.

Lin Jing continued on, after a long journey.

Crossing the crimson plain which also emitted a stench of blood, he finally came to a riverbank.

The water in the river was also red like fresh blood.

And from that blood, there emitted waves of stench.

It was as if what was tumbling in the river was that stinking blood.

On this riverbank, Lin Kai finally saw colors other than red.

It was a shiny black, just like black crystal-like stones.

These black stones were mixed among the red ones, paving the beach.

Lin Jing stepped forward and picked up one of the black stones.

The black stone was cool to the touch, but it seemed just like a real stone, apparently with nothing special about it.

Then, Lin Jing looked up at the river in front of him, and stimulated his divine sense to probe into it.

Inside the river, there was nothing but red blood water, reminiscent of fresh blood.

Then, Lin Jing summoned the Ling Yin Flawless Sword and flew directly over the river.

After crossing the river, there was still a plain...

This time, Lin Jing didn't choose to walk but flew directly over the plain.

Having previously crossed the plain, Lin Jing had already checked; this land had no living beings...

Not even a single tree.

Naturally, he didn't need to be as careful and cautious as before.

In this way, Lin Jing flew for four hours straight and finally, after flying out of the plain, arrived in a continuous mountain range.

This mountain range was finally not the same as before, with large black rocks finally appearing.

Although they weren't as smooth as those stones that appeared in the riverbank, like crystal, it was a relief to see something different in this blood-red world.

Perhaps by crossing this mountain range, one might see a different scene, or even be able to get straight out.

Afterward, Lin Jing continued flying into the mountain range.

This time, he hadn't flown for long before encountering a man.

This man was also one of those who had been teleported with Lin Jing.

Upon seeing Lin Jing fly over, the man slowed down and waited for Lin Jing.

As Lin Jing approached, the cultivator saluted with a fist and then asked:

"I am Qi Yuanshu from Xian Yu Island."

"May I know how to address this fellow Daoist?"

Lin Jing also saluted with a fist in return and said:

"Lin Jing..."

Qi Yuanshu nodded and then looked at Lin Jing, asking:

"Daoist Lin looks very unfamiliar. May I ask which island you reside on?"

Lin Jing did not hide anything and replied directly:

"Li Yan Island..."

Upon hearing this, Qi Yuanshu was immediately surprised:

"I've long heard that Dai Mao was defeated by a young man. I never expected the man who defeated Dai Mao to be Daoist Lin..."

"My apologies for the oversight..."

Lin Jing then said:

"Daoist Qi is mistaken. The person who defeated Dai Mao is a friend of mine, not I."

Qi Yuanshu laughed and said:

"Lin Daoyou is being too modest..."

"Seeing Daoyou's cultivation, I reckon it's no less remarkable than that of your friend..."

Having said that, Qi Yuanshu didn't linger on that subject any longer but turned to ask Lin Jing:

"Lin Daoyou..."

"Have you discovered anything?"

Lin Jing took out a black stone that resembled a black crystal and said:

"Aside from these black stones, there's been no other discovery..."

At this moment, Qi Yuanshu frowned and said:

"It's unknown what cursed place this is, it seems to be saturated with fresh blood, everywhere is drenched in a blood-red hue."

"Even this entire space reeks with an extremely foul stench of blood, as though it were a battlefield where countless cultivators met their deaths..."

Lin Jing thought for a moment and then said:

"I tend to think that this place is a special space, and it's very likely we've been teleported inside this special space."

Upon hearing this, Qi Yuanshu nodded seriously and said:

"Lin Daoyou's words are quite reasonable, there's a great possibility of that..."

After speaking, Qi Yuanshu looked up at the sky.

A moment later, Qi Yuanshu turned his head back to Lin Jing and asked once more:

"Lin Daoyou..."

"Do you know those people with the surname Bai?"

Lin Jing shook his head in response:

"I do not recognize those few people."

Qi Yuanshu's eyes flashed coldly as he declared:

"Those people, once I get out, I'll make sure they pay the price..."

Lin Jing looked at Qi Yuanshu, puzzled, and asked:

“Qi Daoyou, didn’t you say earlier that those with the surname Bai might be backed by True Immortal Ling Yi? Could it be that Qi Daoyou isn’t afraid of that Ling Yi?”

Qi Yuanshu let out a cold laugh and responded:

“What about True Immortal Ling Yi? How do you know that among those teleported here, there isn’t anyone with backing as well?”

“Adding up the forces behind these people, not to mention Ling Yi, even the Island Master of Yue Tian Island wouldn’t dare to take them lightly.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing fell into deep thought.

A little while later, Lin Jing spoke up again and said:

“Why would True Immortal Ling Yi do such a thing? Is he not afraid?”

After pondering for a moment, Qi Yuanshu then said:

“Indeed...”

“Doesn’t Ling Yi fear the retribution from the people supporting those here?”

“Or is it that, he’s already prepared to flee?”

Lin Jing furrowed his brows, considered for a brief moment, and then said:

“It’s possible!”

“However...”

“I’m more inclined to believe that True Immortal Ling Yi has a way to handle this matter...”

“Or perhaps, he’s certain that none of us will make it out of here.”

After hearing this, Qi Yuanshu also knitted his brows tightly and said:

“If we all die here, there will be no evidence of his involvement left behind, and nobody could link this to him.”

Lin Jing said:

“That’s exactly it...”

“So, I think this place might not be as simple as it appears now; it’s very likely to be extremely dangerous.”

“Qi Daoyou, you must be careful.”

Qi Yuanshu nodded and replied:

“Of course, Lin Daoyou, you can rest assured...”

.....

Having finished speaking, the two continued onward.

After flying for a distance, as they were passing by a mountain peak...

Suddenly!

A person stood on the mountain peak, blocking their way.

This individual’s clothes were ragged, hair unkempt, and the person was gaunt as a bone, with bloodshot eyes to boot.

Seeing this person’s condition, Lin Jing was quite astonished.

Because this person was also a Golden Core Cultivator.

Now, however, he was in such a sorry state, it was hard to imagine what he had gone through here.

Upon seeing Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu, the man charged at them like a madman.

Since this person nearly exhausted his spiritual power, he didn’t fly on his sword but just stood on the mountain below, with bloodshot eyes, yelling at the two:

“You two, hand over your Storage Bags, quick...”

“Or else I’ll kill you...”

The person seemed insane.

Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu both were in the ninth layer of Golden Core, while the man on the mountain peak was merely a fifth layer Golden Core cultivator.

Additionally, his internal spiritual power was nearly depleted.

Yet he had the audacity to think he could kill them.

It was somewhat laughable.

However, Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu were not laughing.

Instead, they exchanged a glance, implying that with the sudden emergence of a cultivator other than themselves, it was a good opportunity to inquire about this place – what it was and the dangers it held.

Therefore, Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu directly descended towards that mountain peak.

Seeing their actions, the cultivator on the mountain below seemed to go even madder.

He even tapped into his scarce remaining spiritual power to control his Flying Sword, launching an attack on the two of them.

At the same time, with bloodshot eyes and a crazed expression, he spat:

“If you won’t surrender your Storage Bags, then die...”

Chapter 443: Chapter 140: Devouring Spirit Blood Realm

Seeing this person being so unreasonable and directly attacking the two of them,

Qi Yuanshu also grew angry, without any hesitation, he waved his hand and created a giant sword illusion several zhang long.

Then, Qi Yuanshu pointed again, and the giant sword illusion fell down, crashing onto the flying sword below, and sent the cultivator’s flying sword flying away.

At the same time, the giant sword did not stop there but continued to strike the cultivator himself, although, at that moment, Qi Yuanshu withdrew most of his spiritual power.

He merely sent the cultivator flying without taking his life.

After all, they still needed to get some information about this place from him.

They couldn’t just kill him now.

After sending the person flying, Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu also descended onto the mountain top.

Perhaps because this person was too weak, after taking a hit from Qi Yuanshu, he collapsed to the ground and stopped moving.

However, fortunately, through observation, they found that this person was not dead and still breathing, which made them breathe a sigh of relief.

Afterward, the two approached the fallen person.

Preparing to revive him.

But, at that moment...

The cultivator, who had been motionless, suddenly moved.

He got up from the ground on his own.

After getting up, the cultivator stood still as if he had lost his memory, not attacking Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu again.

Lin Jing sensed something very strange, so together with Qi Yuanshu, they moved in front of the cultivator to take a closer look...

And it was then that Lin Jing noticed the dull, unfocused gaze in the cultivator's eyes, like those of a dead person.

If Lin Jing hadn't felt the heartbeat and pulse within the man's body, he would have thought the man was long dead...

Qi Yuanshu also noticed this situation.

Both Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu were completely baffled by this turn of events, not understanding what had happened.

At that moment, Lin Jing took the lead and used his Divine Sense to directly enter the other person's sea of consciousness.

However.

This person's sea of consciousness was completely empty...

Lin Jing frowned and said to Qi Yuanshu,

"Qi Fellow Daoist, this person's sea of consciousness..."

Qi Yuanshu also frowned and said:

"I've noticed..."

"His sea of consciousness is empty, his Soul Spirit has completely vanished, and he is probably now a walking corpse."

A walking corpse is someone whose Soul Spirit has completely vanished, having no consciousness, yet is still able to move.

At this point, he can no longer be called human.

With the Soul Spirit gone, death is certain.

And a moving walking corpse is undoubtedly a puppet refined by someone else.

Qi Yuanshu, looking at the cultivator who had turned into a walking corpse, said with a frown:

“But the spell I used was not aimed at the sea of consciousness, how could this have happened?”

“Moreover, even if it is a walking corpse, it would require an extremely complicated process to be successfully refined.”

“And to turn a Golden Core Cultivator into a walking corpse, it would be impossible without hundreds of years.”

“But him...”

“He was clearly alive just a moment ago.”

As Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu were speaking, the walking corpse of the cultivator moved; it turned around, brushed past Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu, and staggered away into the mountains.

As he passed by Lin Jing, Lin Jing distinctly heard him muttering softly:

“Qianqian, I’m coming...”

Lin Jing had never encountered such a bizarre situation before.

And it was not just Lin Jing; Qi Yuanshu was also watching the walking corpse with a furrowed brow at this time.

Then, Lin Jing spoke up and asked Qi Yuanshu:

“Qi Fellow Daoist, should we follow him?”

Qi Yuanshu nodded and said:

“Let’s follow. I want to see exactly where this walking corpse is going...”

Having spoken, the two started to follow the 'walking corpse,' continuing deeper into the mountain range.

The walking corpse was not very fast.

They followed it for several hours and had not gone very far.

Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu tried to control the 'walking corpse' but they found that no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't control it in the least.

They couldn't even change its course.

Just as the two were following the 'walking corpse' to see where it was ultimately going...

Suddenly, a voice came from ahead:

"There's no need to follow him anymore, the ultimate destination of a walking corpse is the Sea of Blood..."

Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu looked up and saw a black-robed elder standing on a mountain peak in front of them.

That person was also a Golden Core Cultivator.

The black-robed elder eyed Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu, and then said:

"Newcomers, how interesting..."

After speaking, the black-robed elder addressed Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu:

"How many of you have come in this batch?"

Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu looked at the black-robed elder and did not directly respond.

Then, Qi Yuanshu asked the black-robed elder:

"First, tell us, what is this place exactly? And what's the deal with that walking corpse?"

In response to Qi Yuanshu's question, the black-robed elder chuckled and said:

"Ha..."

"I was being presumptuous..."

"Here, answering questions is quite expensive, especially for newcomers like you."

“However, we can exchange information for this first question.”

“You tell me how many people have come in your batch, and I’ll tell you where you are.”

“How about it, fair, isn’t it?”

Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu exchanged a look and then nodded.

At that moment, Qi Yuanshu spoke:

“In our batch, there were a total of more than one hundred and thirty people.”

“Now it’s your turn to tell us.”

The black-robed elder bowed his head, muttering to himself with a frown:

“More than one hundred and thirty people...”

“Could it be that he is about to succeed? Is he starting to become indiscriminate?”

Having finished speaking, he raised his head and said to Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu:

“This place is called the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm!”

Qi Yuanshu then asked:

“So how do we get out of here?”

The robed elder answered:

“Our exchange of questions is complete, if you wish to ask more, it will cost you.”

Qi Yuanshu’s eyebrows furrowed slightly as he asked:

“What’s your fee?”

The robed elder answered with a laugh:

“Each of you will give me one million Midium Grade Spirit Stones, plus ten Midium Grade or above Yellow Dragon Elixirs, and I will tell you everything I know.”

These words from the robed elder made both Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu frown.

A million Spirit Stones was no small sum.

Qi Yuanshu even let out a cold snort and said:

“Humph!”

“You demand such a high price as if you have us cornered.”

“We could just capture you and force the information we need from you.”

But the robed elder showed no fear; instead, he pointed to the Puppet that continued to walk forward and said to Qi Yuanshu:

“If you don’t want to become a Puppet, it’s best not to fight with others lightly in the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm...”

“You’ve seen what happened to him...”

This remark from the robed elder sent a chill through the hearts of both Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu.

Only then did they realize...

The man had become a Puppet because he had fought with Qi Yuanshu.

Qi Yuanshu felt even more uncomfortable, as he had indeed been involved in that fight.

Therefore, Qi Yuanshu quickly circulated his Spiritual Power, conducting a thorough check of his own body.

However, the examination revealed no abnormalities.

Lin Jing, watching this man, secretly pondered for a while before speaking:

“A million Spirit Stones is too expensive...”

“How do we know whether spending this much is worthwhile?”

Qi Yuanshu also spoke up, saying to the robed elder:

“A million Spirit Stones, quite a bold ask...”

“We’ll give you, at most, a hundred thousand Spirit Stones for the information in your mouth.”

The robed elder scoffed and said:

“A hundred thousand Spirit Stones...”

“Do you really think I am so easily dismissed?”

“If it wasn’t for the fear of you meeting your demise tonight and me getting nothing, I wouldn’t bother telling you all this.”

“Let me tell you now, if nothing unexpected happens, I estimate you newcomers won’t even survive the night.”

The words of the robed elder made Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu even more vigilant.

So it seemed, the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm was indeed not as calm as it appeared.

Thus, Lin Jing continued:

“A million Spirit Stones is indeed too costly...”

“Name a reasonable price that we can accept.”

The robed elder pondered for a moment, then said:

“Alright, let’s forget the million...”

“Each of you will give me two hundred thousand Spirit Stones, plus two Yellow Dragon Elixirs.”

“I’ll tell you a few rules for surviving in the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm. After getting through this night, you’ll understand...”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing looked at the robed elder and directly said:

“A hundred thousand Spirit Stones, plus one Yellow Dragon Elixir...”

The robed elder immediately objected:

“Impossible, the price you offer is too low...”

“Two hundred thousand Spirit Stones is already the lowest I can accept.”

However, Lin Jing did not mind the elder and instead said to Qi Yuanshu:

“Fellow Qi...”

“Let’s go...”

Qi Yuanshu was still unclear about what Lin Jing meant, and he hesitated for a moment.

Still, he trusted Lin Jing quite a bit, so he nodded in agreement and said:

“Alright...”

With that, the two prepared to leave.

However...

This action from the two made the robed elder furrow his brows tightly:

“I believe you can afford it, do you really intend to ignore everything and die here?”

Lin Jing turned around, let out a light laugh, and said:

“Besides you, there are certainly others here like you.”

“I believe, if you won’t accept a hundred thousand, there will surely be others who can accept the price of a hundred thousand Midium Grade Spirit Stones...”

Hearing Lin Jing say this, the robed elder sensed trouble and quickly said:

“You...”

“Aren’t you afraid they will ask for more?”

But Lin Jing did not pay attention to the man and continued to walk forward, and Qi Yuanshu, now understanding Lin Jing’s intention, followed suit.

As the two hadn’t walked far, the robed elder suddenly called out to them:

“Fine...”

“A hundred thousand it is...”

“Let’s make it clear, a hundred thousand Spirit Stones from each of you, plus one Medium Grade or higher Yellow Dragon Elixir, and if it’s any less than this, then find someone else.”

Seeing the robed elder say this, Lin Jing immediately understood.

It seemed that a hundred thousand Spirit Stones was indeed his bottom line...

Afterward, Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu took out two hundred thousand Spirit Stones and two Yellow Dragon Elixirs, ready to proceed.

Then, Lin Jing said to the robed elder:

“We will first give you a hundred thousand Spirit Stones and one Yellow Dragon Elixir. After you finish speaking, we will give you the remaining half...”

“At the same time, I need you to swear by your Soul Spirit, ensuring that everything you tell us is true...”

After a moment of silence, the robed elder replied:

“Fine...”

Chapter 444: Chapter 141: The 6 Rules of Survival in the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm

Afterwards, the robed old man made an oath with his Soul Spirit according to Lin Jing and his companions’ requests.

Following the oath, Lin Jing, as previously agreed, tossed one hundred thousand Spirit Stones and a Yellow Dragon Elixir to the robed old man.

After receiving the Spirit Stones, the robed old man first inspected them, and only after confirming they were correct did he speak again:

“To survive in the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, you must always remember the following six rules...”

“First, within the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, anyone whose Spiritual Power is exhausted will inevitably become a walking corpse, so if you want to stay alive, Spirit Stones and Elixir Medicines that restore Spiritual Power are very important.”

“Second, after nightfall, you must find a cave to hide in; remember not to attempt to look at the moon in the sky, and do not let the moonlight shine upon you.”

“Third, no matter what, you must carry Black Crystals with you. After nightfall, upon entering a cave, be sure to use black boulders to block the entrance, leaving no gaps.”

“If the black boulders sealing the entrance have any gaps, don’t peer through them, and never make eye contact with the blood corpses.”

“Fifth, at night, regardless of what happens outside, whatever noise occurs, do not respond, nor should you extend your Divine Sense to check, and never move the black boulder.”

“Remember, any noise.”

“Sixth, after nightfall, only one person should stay in a cave. You must separate from your companions and not stay too close; it’s best for only one person to hide in a mountain.”

“Otherwise, it will surely attract blood corpses.”

...

...

“Those are the rules for surviving in the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm.”

“You’ve paid such a high price in Spirit Stones, so I can only tell you this much. These can ensure that you survive in the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm and not die outright.”

Having said that, the robed old man added:

“Alright...”

“Now, can you give me the other half of the Spirit Stones and the Elixir Medicines?”

Lin Jing said nothing and directly threw the other hundred thousand Medium Grade Spirit Stones and the Elixir Medicine to the robed old man.

At this moment, Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu finally understood why the robed old man insisted on having Spirit Stones.

It turned out to be for this reason.

With Spirit Stones, one could replenish one’s Spiritual Power at any time to avoid becoming a walking corpse.

Just then, Qi Yuanshu spoke:

“What are the adverse consequences of fighting in the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm? And what are blood corpses?”

Qi Yuanshu had previously used spells to deal with the walking corpse and, evidently, had participated in a fight.

Without understanding this issue, he was uneasy.

After checking the Spirit Stones and seemingly in a much better mood, the robed old man said to Qi Yuanshu:

“That’s another question that requires additional Spirit Stones before I can tell you...”

“Or...”

“You give me the remaining Spirit Stones to make up a full one million, and I will tell you everything I know.”

Upon hearing this, Qi Yuanshu frowned.

Now that he knew the importance of Spirit Stones, he naturally didn't dare to spend them recklessly.

After all, they had entered this Devouring Spirit Blood Realm without knowing when they could leave.

So Qi Yuanshu asked the robed old man:

“How many Spirit Stones are needed for those two questions I just asked?”

The robed old man thought for a moment and then replied:

“How about this, give me another fifty thousand Midium Grade Spirit Stones, and I will answer the two questions you just asked. Additionally, I will give you a piece of advice that is enough to save your life, how about that?”

Hearing the robed old man say this, Qi Yuanshu slightly furrowed his brow, and after pondering for a moment, he took out fifty thousand Midium Grade Spirit Stones from his Storage Bag and tossed them to the robed old man.

Following that.

Qi Yuanshu said to the robed old man:

“Now you can tell us, right...”

After receiving the Spirit Stones, the robed old man smiled and replied:

“Of course...”

Then, the robed old man continued:

“When two people fight, besides the risk of exhausting their Spiritual Power, if the commotion of the fight is too loud, it can very likely attract blood corpses...”

“If blood corpses are attracted, both parties involved in the fight will undoubtedly die. The blood corpses will chase them until death, regardless of day or night.”

“Therefore, fighting rarely occurs in the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm. Even if fights do happen, they are usually controlled to avoid making too much noise.”

After he finished speaking, the robed cultivator pointed to the walking corpse that was consistently moving towards the Sea of Blood and said:

“Once that walking corpse enters the Sea of Blood and reappears, it becomes a blood corpse.”

“Blood corpses generally don’t appear during the day, only after nightfall. Once blood corpses appear, any cultivators who haven’t hidden in a cave will undoubtedly die.”

“And, these blood corpses are indestructible...”

“If you provoke a blood corpse, even if you are much stronger than it, you will be entangled until your Spiritual Power is exhausted, thus becoming a walking corpse.”

Upon hearing the robed old man say this, Qi Yuanshu finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Luckily, when subduing the walking corpse earlier, he withdrew most of his Spiritual Power and did not cause too much commotion.

Then, Qi Yuanshu asked again:

“Didn’t you say that there was another piece of life-saving advice?”

The robed old man then said:

“In the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, if you encounter cultivators who practice Puppetry and carry Puppets, keep your distance.”

“Likewise, as you look for caves to hide in at night, also stay away from them because those cultivators who practice Puppetry have special methods to use Puppets to avoid blood corpses.”

“Moreover, they can use Puppets to break the black boulders you use to block the cave entrance, utilizing blood corpses to deal with you while they can profit from the chaos to steal your Storage Treasures.”

Hearing this, Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu suddenly had an epiphany.

It had to be said, this advice was indeed valuable enough to save their lives.

The robed old man finished explaining everything and said directly to Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu:

“Alright, you two...”

“Our transaction is now complete. Look at the sky; nightfall will probably be upon us soon. Whether or not you can survive tonight depends on yourselves.”

“Take care...”

After saying this, the robed old man left.

Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu looked up at the sky where the blood-red clouds were indeed tinged with gray.

Turning back around, Qi Yuanshu, with a slight frown, asked Lin Jing:

“Lin Daoyou...”

“Should we inform the other cultivators about this matter? After all, we agreed before we set off that we would share information with each other...”

Lin Jing’s expression was solemn as he looked directly at Qi Yuanshu and said,

“How do you plan to send this message out?”

Qi Yuanshu began to speak:

“Using spiritual power, of course...”

But at this point, Qi Yuanshu suddenly stiffened and said no more.

Obviously, transmitting the message was not going to be easy.

If one wanted to send a message, they would have to use spiritual power and cause a great commotion.

And this commotion would, at the same time, attract the blood corpses...

Lin Jing then said,

“This matter is beyond our control; neither of us knew the situation here before we set off.”

“Now that night is about to fall, we better hurry and find a place to hide!”

Qi Yuanshu nodded and said,

“Brother Lin...”

“I understand.”

Lin Jing nodded, then continued,

“Next, we should separate and each look for a cave to hide in.”

“By the way...”

“Daoyou Qi, do you have any black crystals?”

Qi Yuanshu took out several black crystals, showed them to Lin Jing for a moment, and said,

“I picked up some when we passed by the riverbed; I never expected they would come in handy now...”

Lin Jing nodded and replied,

“Good, that’s good...”

Then, Lin Jing cupped his fist towards Qi Yuanshu and said,

“Daoyou Qi, I take my leave...”

Qi Yuanshu also cupped his fist towards Lin Jing and said,

“Brother Lin, let’s meet again tomorrow...”

Lin Jing nodded and then immediately left the place.

.....

Soon after his departure, Lin Jing found a mountain peak, and halfway up, he discovered a cave that was not very deep.

The cave was also blood red but relatively dry, and within its rocky walls were occasional black shards mixed among the red stones.

By this time, there was only a sliver of light left in the sky.

Without any hesitation, Lin Jing took out the large black stones he had collected on the way here from the space ring and placed them at the entrance of the cave.

Even more,

Lin Jing specifically fortified them before he felt at ease.

Although he could have entered the System Space directly, Lin Jing wanted to understand the specific situation of the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm.

So, for now, he was not in a rush to enter the System Space, reasoning that it wouldn't be too late after he had a grasp of the situation here.

.....

Next,

Lin Jing sat down cross-legged inside the cave.

He waited for the situation described by the black-robed elder to occur.

Thus, Lin Jing sat there in the cave.

For nearly more than an hour, nothing happened.

Just as Lin Jing started to wonder if the black-robed elder had deceived him...

Suddenly!

Lin Jing heard rustling sounds coming from outside the cave.

Immediately, he opened his eyes and became alert.

Maybe it was due to the cold of the night, but the inside of the cave was unnaturally cold...

If not for Lin Jing's impressive body cultivation, he would probably have had to use spiritual power just to withstand the chill.

If this was the case every night, and those cultivators without body cultivation had to spend a significant amount of spiritual power daily,

Wouldn't they exhaust their spiritual power and end up as walking corpses?

Thinking of this, Lin Jing felt a chill rise from the bottom of his heart.

In this place, if a way out wasn't found soon, it was likely that no one would survive in the end.

.....

At that moment, the rustling noise stopped, but suddenly a voice came from outside the cave,

A voice very familiar to Lin Jing...

“Lin Daoyou, everything that black-robed old man said was false; we’ve been deceived. There’s nothing out here, you can come out and see for yourself...”

The voice was Qi Yuanshu’s.

Hearing this voice, Lin Jing got up confusedly and started to head towards the entrance of the cave...

...

...

However, just as Lin Jing stood up, he was suddenly taken aback...

He quickly realized something wasn’t right.

He didn’t even understand why he felt the urge to walk out of the cave.

It seemed that there was something about the voice that could bewitch and sway the heart.

Lin Jing then concentrated his Divine Sense and instantly found a strange divine presence affecting his thoughts.

He snorted coldly and gathered his Divine Sense to dispel the influence of that divine presence.

Just then, the voice outside spoke again,

“Lin Daoyou, has something happened?”

Then, a few “thud thud thud” sounds followed,

As if something was knocking against the black stones.

“Brother Lin, are you there?”

“If you don’t speak up, I’m going to come in...”

Chapter 445: Chapter 142: The Blood Corpse and the Eerie Yin Spirit

“`

The voice kept coming from outside, and with it came the strange Divine Sense from before.

That Divine Sense kept invading Lin Jing's mind.

Fortunately, Lin Jing's Divine Sense was extremely strong. Apart from the initial lack of guard, the influence was minimal now.

If it weren't for the fact that the black-robed elder had said not to send out Divine Sense no matter what happened, Lin Jing would have wanted to send out his Divine Sense to see what was happening outside.

.....

Just then, that voice outside came again:

"Lin Daoyou..."

"I didn't expect you to distrust me so much, it really chills my heart, well then..."

"Let us part ways here and now."

With these words, the footsteps of someone leaving could be heard from outside...

During this time, Lin Jing did not pay any attention to the movements outside.

Then, silence returned to the outdoors.

Lin Jing continued to sit cross-legged, pricking up his ears to listen to the noises outside.

It wasn't long after Lin Jing sat down that another voice came from outside.

This voice entering Lin Jing's ears made his whole body suddenly stiffen.

Because the voice was identical to Huang Qingling's.

"Lin Jing, I've come to play with you. It's been so long since we last met, have you forgotten about me..."

And the tone was exactly like Huang Qingling's too.

With this voice came a more intense influence from the Divine Sense.

Lin Jing dispelled the influence of that Divine Sense, his eyebrows tightly knit. Could this place also probe one's memories?

That matter concerning System Space...

At this moment, Lin Jing no longer wanted to probe further.

He decided to see what exactly lurked in the night.

Therefore, Lin Jing directly called out to the System, entering the System Space.

Upon entering the System Space, the torrent of Spiritual Power instantly surged towards Lin Jing, from the previous lack of any Spiritual Power to now being extremely dense, a change in environment in a moment's time.

Lin Jing took a moment to adjust before regaining his composure.

Then, without delay, Lin Jing spoke:

"Enter Observation Mode!"

As Lin Jing's words fell, immediately, the view in front of Lin Jing changed, appearing right outside the System Space.

At this moment, Lin Jing's point of view was still within the cave.

Thus, Lin Jing directly controlled the observation view and moved it outward, passing through the black boulder blocking the cave entrance.

He directly saw the scene outside.

At the entrance to Lin Jing's cave,

were several cultivators in blood-red robes, standing stiffly at the entrance of Lin Jing's cave.

These cultivators, like the walking corpse from before, had distracted, unfocused eyes.

However, the difference was

these cultivators were covered in blood-red, even their eyes were red.

It seemed that these must be the blood corpses.

Moreover, among them was one larger than the others, and atop its head crouched a black, strange evil spirit.

This evil spirit was not very large, just slightly bigger than the blood corpse's head, looking like a fierce ghost with a ferocious face and sharp fangs.

Furthermore, this strange evil spirit did not have a body; from the chest down it became ethereal, merging into the body of the blood corpse.

At this time, a series of bizarre syllables came.

“@&, %@*#@ &\$...”

“#\$@% &...”

It was at this time, while observing the strange evil spirit, that Lin Jing realized that the bizarre syllables were coming from its mouth.

Moreover, as the evil spirit emitted these strange syllables, black ripples spread out, unaffected by the black boulder, penetrating into the cave.

It seemed that the black ripples had been influencing Lin Jing's Divine Sense.

Unexpectedly, the ripples were so formidable that what Lin Jing had heard was unmistakably Huang Qingling's voice. It seemed that even with the Divine Sense at the Nascent Soul Stage, he could still be affected by this strange evil spirit.

Making Lin Jing believe he had heard Huang Qingling's voice.

After observing these blood corpses, Lin Jing then turned the direction of view elsewhere.

The sky had turned pitch black by now.

However, through the pitch-black skies, one could still make out those blood-red clouds, which were still floating.

But they were obscured by the pitch-black sky.

Then, Lin Jing shifted the view upward and saw a patch of light within the thick red clouds, which appeared to not have emerged yet.

That must be the moon of the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm.

The black-robed elder had said not to look at the moon or to be illuminated by the moonlight.

That moon probably had its own significant issues.

However, Lin Jing observed the moon through Observation Mode from within the System Space, so it should be fine.

Next, Lin Jing continued to look towards the entrance of his cave, where the blood corpses were still standing.

The strange evil spirit on the leading blood corpse once again spoke.

“@% &#*...”

After speaking, the blood corpse also raised its arm and tapped on the black boulder.

Shortly after, seeing still no movement inside the cave, Lin Jing could also detect a hint of a desolate emotion in the strange syllables:

“#@\$ &*% * , #@* &% * ...”

“`

After waiting a while longer and seeing no movements from within the cave, the eerie spirit controlling the blood corpses began to lift its feet and then set them down...

Imitating the sound of someone leaving...

Moreover, the sound grew fainter and fainter, as if someone truly had left.

This eerie spirit was truly terrifying.

If one was not careful enough, they could easily fall victim to its tricks.

Next, Lin Jing no longer paid attention to the few spirits outside his cave but controlled the Observation Mode to explore other areas.

After moving away from the vicinity of the cave, Lin Jing saw that the entire mountain was filled with a kind of red fog.

Within the red fog, blood-red blood corpses occasionally passed by.

On top of the mountain, there were occasionally a few giant black stones, which seemed like kryptonite to the red fog; it simply could not approach the vicinity of the black stones.

Even the blood corpses would intentionally bypass these black stones.

However, the blood corpses outside his cave showed no fear of the black stones and even dared to knock on them.

It seemed likely that they were controlled by the eerie black spirits, which is why they behaved in such a way.

Then, Lin Jing controlled Observation Mode to survey the vicinity for quite a while...

During this time, he even saw blood corpses possessed by eerie spirits, walking with a staggering corpse towards the Sea of Blood.

The walking corpse's clothes were tattered, its body covered with countless wounds, and some wounds were still bleeding profusely.

Clearly, this person had been through a battle, but it seemed that they were no match for the walking corpse at all.

.....

After observing, Lin Jing prepared to return the Observation Mode to check if the blood corpses at the entrance of his cave had left.

But just then, a pale red light suddenly appeared in the sky, shining down from above.

As the pale red light fell, the red fog that was scattered everywhere also dispersed with it.

Lin Jing turned the Observation Mode upward and saw that the thick red clouds parted to reveal a 'moon' emanating red light.

While it was called a moon, it truly wasn't...

Lin Jing looked at the 'moon,' which resembled an eye that had opened, and at the moment, it was sweeping its gaze across the entire Devouring Spirit Blood Realm.

Seeing this, Lin Jing's brows knitted tightly, and he couldn't help thinking to himself:

"What exactly is this Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, to be so eerie..."

"And that red eye in the sky, is it a cultivator or some other being?"

That blood-red eye seemed to be patrolling, constantly scanning the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm.

And with the eye's motion, the red 'moonlight' also moved continuously...

After observing for a while and finding nothing else, Lin Jing controlled Observation Mode to return to the entrance of the cave.

Upon returning to the cave, Lin Jing saw that the blood corpses at the entrance had still not left.

At that moment, the eerie spirit began to emit a string of strange syllables:

“&@\$,#@&%*#,&\$@%*%@\$.…”

Having spoken, the sound of falling stones followed, emanating from the spirit, as if someone were chiseling away at a giant rock.

Then, Lin Jing exited Observation Mode, left the System Space, and returned to the cave once more.

Outside, the sound of stones ceaselessly falling continued.

If Lin Jing hadn't witnessed the situation outside for himself, he might have thought that someone was really outside the cave, destroying his giant rock.

No wonder the black-robed elder had said that no matter what happens, one must not move the giant rock.

As for using Divine Sense...

Given Lin Jing's Nascent Soul Stage Divine Sense, it was still susceptible to influence, which was telling...

If he were to use Divine Sense, he would certainly not escape either.

It might even be possible for his Divine Sense to be affected and controlled by the eerie spirit outside.

At that moment, the sound of falling stones ceased.

Qi Yuanshu's voice came from outside again:

“Lin Daoyou...”

“I'm about to break through this giant rock; do you really need me to come in for you to believe?”

Lin Jing did not respond, but instead sat down cross-legged and resumed meditation.

Then, Qi Yuanshu's voice came again:

“Fine, fine, fine...”

“If that's how it is, then don't blame me for turning hostile...”

“Once I'm in, I'll surely refine you.”

Following that, the sound of digging at the stones resumed, and it became even clearer, as if someone was indeed about to break through the giant rock.

Lin Jing, however, remained calmly meditating, not heeding the outside world.

.....

Afterward, the eerie spirit kept trying various methods to tempt Lin Jing to leave the cave.

But Lin Jing simply acted as if it did not exist.

He paid no mind to everything that was happening outside.

Only after experiencing these things did Lin Jing truly understand how dreadful the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm was.

Moreover, he became even more cautious when dealing with those Puppet Cultivators.

Because, those blood corpses and the eerie spirits could only lure the cultivators within the caves to move the giant rock themselves; they couldn't truly destroy the black stone.

But the Puppet Cultivators were different, their puppets were capable of destroying the giant black stones.

And with the blood corpses and eerie spirits outside providing cover, he couldn't extend his Divine Sense to discern the real from the fake.

He could only choose his cave further away from them.

That way, it would be easier to protect himself...

Chapter 446: Chapter 143 Jian Yunxiang

Just like that, the night quickly passed.

It wasn't until the next day, after everything had returned to calm, that Lin Jing moved the black boulder aside and walked out of the cave.

Last night, in the latter half of the night, Lin Jing observed the outside again and didn't find anything unusual.

After his observation, he cultivated in the System Space until morning.

Early the next morning, after coming out of the cave, Lin Jing went back to the spot where he had parted ways with Qi Yuanshu to regroup with him.

By the time Lin Jing arrived, Qi Yuanshu was already waiting there.

Seeing Lin Jing appear, Qi Yuanshu looked at him with a somewhat strange expression.

Only when Lin Jing walked over did Qi Yuanshu speak:

“Lin Daoyou...”

“Last night, did you come to the entrance of my cave to look for me?”

Lin Jing looked at Qi Yuanshu and said:

“No, but...”

“Last night I heard your voice inside the cave, and you were continuously trying to lure me out...”

Upon hearing this, Qi Yuanshu let out a sigh of relief and said:

“Indeed...”

“That must have been the doings of the blood corpses the black-robed elder mentioned.”

“Last night, I encountered the same situation. Unlike you, Lin Daoyou, the voice outside the entrance of my cave was yours...”

“In addition to that, there were voices of other friends I had known before, as well as relatives who had died hundreds of years ago...”

“Had I not been cautious and constantly reminding myself, I might have been lured by the voices to open the cave by now.”

Lin Jing nodded lightly and said:

“I was the same as Qi Daoyou, almost falling for it at the beginning due to a moment of carelessness...”

“Luckily, we had made a deal with the black-robed elder and were prepared in advance. Otherwise, I’m afraid we wouldn’t have survived last night.”

Qi Yuanshu also nodded with lingering fear and said:

“Yes...”

“This Devouring Spirit Blood Realm is indeed too dangerous.”

After speaking, Qi Yuanshu couldn't help but express his emotion:

"I wonder how many of the people who came here with us are still alive..."

Lin Jing then looked toward the direction they came from and lamented:

"Each to their own fate..."

"In this place, merely surviving is already no small feat."

Qi Yuanshu also sighed and said:

"Sigh..."

"Indeed."

Then, Qi Yuanshu said to Lin Jing:

"Lin Daoyou, shall we continue forward?"

Lin Jing nodded and replied:

"Of course..."

"We at least need to find out the specifics of this Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, and most importantly, how we are supposed to get out."

After hearing this, Qi Yuanshu nodded.

Then, the two of them went on together towards the front.

Just like that,

two more days quickly went by.

During these two nights, both of them went through without incident, safe and sound.

Over these two days, Lin Jing and company encountered some other cultivators, some who had come in with them and others who had been sent here earlier, the time of their arrival unknown.

Some of these cultivators, upon meeting Lin Jing and his group, tried to make deals with them like the black-robed elder, taking advantage of the fact that they were unfamiliar with each other.

But after knowing the great importance of Spirit Stones, Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu were naturally very cautious.

And those people were asking for a high price.

So the pair did not come to terms with anyone.

Of course, there were also some who were very cautious around them, who would immediately avoid them upon meeting, not even stopping to speak a word.

The cultivators who had been sent here with them were the same way.

Perhaps after a few nights, these cultivators became more vigilant, and even when facing fellow cultivators who had been sent here with them, they were still not letting their guard down.

As a result, Lin Jing and his companion didn't find out any useful information in those two days.

It wasn't until the third day that Qi Yuanshu finally met a friend.

When he saw this person, Qi Yuanshu was extremely thrilled and quickly called out to his friend.

"Jian Brother, I didn't expect to see you here."

"You're safe, that's so good..."

"I had not heard from you for so long, I thought you might have perished."

Then, Qi Yuanshu approached the familiar person with a smile.

Upon seeing Qi Yuanshu, the cultivator with the surname Jian was startled at first, then, coming to his senses, he also expressed his surprise:

"Qi Brother..."

"How did you end up in here as well?"

"Did you also attend the Shen Family Shop's trade fair in Bihai City?"

Hearing the man mention the Shen Family Shop's trade fair, Lin Jing immediately looked up at him.

However, Lin Jing had never seen this person before.

Qi Yuanshu then said confusedly:

“The Shen Family Shop auction?”

“I didn’t hear about it. We were together at Xian Yu Island’s trade fair, where we were deceived and sent here.”

The cultivator named Jian gave a wry smile and said:

“Exactly...”

“The same old trick, just different packaging...”

“It seems that those who deceived us here are likely the same people.”

At that moment,

Lin Jing stepped forward and asked:

“Fellow Daoist, were you tricked into coming here after attending the trade fair at Shen Family Shop in Bihai City?”

The cultivator named Jian looked at Lin Jing, nodded, and said:

“Yes...”

Then, Qi Yuanshu pointed to Lin Jing and introduced him to the cultivator named Jian:

“Jian Brother, this is Lin Jing, Lin Daoyou...”

“We were teleported to the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm together.”

Just after Qi Yuanshu finished introducing him, he then began to introduce the cultivator with the surname Jian to Lin Jing:

“Lin Daoyou...”

“This is Jian Yunxiang, Jian Daoyou...”

“He is also a very good friend of mine.”

Following that, Lin Jing clasped his fists and greeted Jian Yunxiang:

“Jian Daoyou!”

Jian Yunxiang clasped his fists in return and said:

“Lin Daoyou...”

After speaking, Jian Yunxiang started to ask Lin Jing:

“Lin Daoyou, could it be that you have also attended the Shen Family Shop’s traders’ meeting?”

Lin Jing nodded and said:

“Yes...”

“I had attended once before, but after the meeting, I left.”

Jian Yunxiang then expressed his surprise:

“Strange...”

“They didn’t find trouble with you afterwards?”

Lin Jing shook his head and said, “No!”

After Lin Jing’s response, Jian Yunxiang began to explain:

“That traders’ meeting at the Shen Family Shop is a trap, designed to deceive other cultivators into thinking they’re going to relics, and then they’re sent to this Devouring Spirit Blood Realm.”

“Even if you leave early after the meeting, they will find a way to capture you. I’m curious as to how you managed to escape?”

Lin Jing asked with a puzzled expression:

“At that time, was anyone captured and brought here after leaving the traders’ meeting?”

Jian Yunxiang replied:

“Yes...”

“I was the one who didn’t pay any attention to their so-called relics and left directly.”

“However, shortly after leaving Bihai City, I was captured by a group of them and brought back here.”

“Is that so...” Lin Jing frowned.

“Perhaps it was because I had disguised myself when I attended the traders’ meeting back then...”

Jian Yunxiang looked at Lin Jing and nodded slightly:

“Perhaps...”

“It seems that your concealment techniques must be quite extraordinary, Lin Daoyou...”

Lin Jing gave a nod and said:

“There is some...”

Continuing...

Qi Yuanshu then asked Jian Yunxiang:

“Brother Jian...”

“What exactly is this Devouring Spirit Blood Realm? Why is it so eerie?”

Jian Yunxiang directly started asking:

“How many people were in your group when you entered? How many days have you been here?”

Qi Yuanshu said:

“There were about one hundred thirty of us teleported in this batch...”

“And today is the fourth day.”

Upon hearing this, Jian Yunxiang’s eyebrows knitted together tightly:

“Over one hundred thirty? There are so many people this time...”

Qi Yuanshu asked, confused:

“What, is that wrong?”

“We previously encountered a black-robed elder, and he reacted similarly to you when he heard this number.”

“How many people were in your group when you were teleported here, and why such a reaction to this number?”

Jian Yunxiang then said:

“It seems that there is a lot you still don’t understand, so I will tell you all about it.”

“Alright...”

Afterward, Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu both pricked up their ears, listening intently:

Jian Yunxiang then started explaining to the two of them:

“The Devouring Spirit Blood Realm is, to begin with, considered a special secret realm, but unlike other secret realms, this one is controlled by someone.”

“A secret realm controlled by someone?” Qi Yuanshu exclaimed in surprise.

Jian Yunxiang nodded and said:

“Yes...”

“A secret realm under someone’s control.”

“This person is incredibly mysterious, with no known name, just that their cultivation has reached the very peak of Divinity Transformation but they have always been unable to break through to the realm above Divinity Transformation.”

“One day, this person discovered this Devouring Spirit Blood Realm somewhere unknown and gained control over it.”

“And...”

“He also found an inconceivable method to break through to the realm above Divinity Transformation within this Devouring Spirit Blood Realm.”

“A method to break through to the realm above Divinity Transformation? What is it?” At this point, Qi Yuanshu couldn’t help but to ask.

Yet Jian Yunxiang simply shook his head helplessly and said:

“This method is extremely brutal...”

“It is to deceive one thousand Golden Core Cultivators to enter this Devouring Spirit Blood Realm and then ensure that all one thousand Golden Core Cultivators die within it.”

“Then, through the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, all these dead cultivators are refined and absorbed to form a Blood Elixir, thereby helping this person to break through.”

“One thousand Golden Core Cultivators, refined into a Blood Elixir...”

“This... this...”

Qi Yuanshu was immediately shocked to the core, Lin Jing felt the same.

They had not imagined that the world could harbor such a sinister method for advancement...

And moreover, that the instigator behind it was a Divine Transformation Cultivator.

Then Jian Yunxiang continued:

“Previously...”

“When we were tricked into coming here, there were only a few of us each time, or perhaps a dozen. Having twenty to thirty people was already considered a lot.”

“Now you all this time have come in a batch of fully one hundred thirty or more...”

“Looking at this situation, I’m afraid this person can’t wait any longer, which is why they’re taking drastic actions without regard for the consequences.”

Chapter 447: Chapter 144: A Cultivator Who Can Strike at Will

Qi Yuanshu listened, and his eyebrows furrowed slightly before he asked:

“Is there really no other way, or can we not escape from here?”

Jian Yunxiang then shook his head and said:

“Escape?”

“Impossible...”

“In the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, surviving is already quite difficult, let alone escaping, it’s simply not possible.”

“Up to now, including your batch, almost seven hundred people have been sent into the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm.”

“Many have tried to escape, but so far, not one has succeeded...”

“Those who attempted to flee either returned in desperation or became a blood corpse.”

Lin Jing fell silent for a moment before asking Jian Yunxiang with a frown:

“Seven hundred people?”

“That many cultivators have entered this Devouring Spirit Blood Realm?”

Jian Yunxiang nodded and said:

“Yes...”

“And of those seven hundred, now alive, at most not more than two hundred.”

“The rest have all turned into blood corpses; it must be said, you two are rather lucky.”

“I estimate of your batch of over one hundred thirty people, after one night, at most only thirty percent might survive, which is already considered good.”

“The others have either been killed or, without guidance, were taken away by blood corpses at night.”

At this, Lin Jing became puzzled:

“Isn’t it said that fighting is not allowed within the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, how can there still be people daring to kill others?”

“Aren’t they afraid that fighting will attract blood corpses?”

Jian Yunxiang explained:

“Fighting is fine if the noise is kept within a certain range.”

“Many of those who rob and kill have specialized cultivation techniques that make very little noise, hardly attracting blood corpses.”

“Moreover, they tend to strike fatally and decisively, giving no chance for their victims to react.”

“Therefore, while in this Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, upon encountering other cultivators, you must be even more cautious. There might be some who will take advantage of your unguarded moments to launch a sneak attack...”

After saying this, Jian Yunxiang looked at Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu before saying:

“Remember, there are several types of cultivators it’s best not to provoke if you can help it.”

“Which types of cultivators?” Qi Yuanshu asked afterward.

Jian Yunxiang then said:

“First, there are the Puppet Cultivators.”

“This type of cultivator is the most sinister, often manipulating puppets to do evil at night.”

“Thus, many cultivators try to keep their distance from them, because, as long as you’re out of the range of their puppet control, there’s not much trouble.”

“Second are the Body Refinement Cultivators.”

“Body Refinement Cultivators often don’t use spells as their means of attack and are ruthless in their actions, typically able to kill without causing much disturbance.”

“Moreover, Body Refinement Cultivators are incredibly tough. There was once a Puppet Cultivator who tried to kill a Body Refinement Cultivator at night by using the power of a blood corpse.”

“But that Body Refinement Cultivator was terrifying. He endured the attacks of the blood corpse, found the Puppet Cultivator’s cave, and killed him inside it.”

“Unfortunately, that Body Refinement Cultivator ultimately could not withstand the blood corpse and, after running out of spiritual power, turned into a corpse and was taken away by the blood corpse.”

“However, since then, Puppet Cultivators have been frightened, and very few have dared to provoke Body Refinement Cultivators.”

.....

Upon hearing this, Qi Yuanshu couldn’t help but exclaim:

“Body Refinement Cultivators are this formidable within the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm? To endure the attacks of blood corpses and forcefully kill a Puppet Cultivator...”

Jian Yunxiang nodded and said:

“That Puppet Cultivator was just unlucky to have provoked that particular Body Refinement Cultivator.”

“It is said that the Body Refinement Cultivator must have cultivated a secret technique that allowed him to forcefully elevate his Divine Sense to the Nascent Soul Realm, barely resisting the soul-eating spirits’ interference with his Divine Sense, maintaining clarity for a short time.”

“That’s how he was able to find the Puppet Cultivator and take him down.”

Hearing this, Qi Yuanshu became even more confused.

Therefore, he asked Jian Yunxiang:

“Brother Jian, what are soul-eating spirits?”

Lin Jing, however, remembered the strange malicious spirits attached to the blood corpses, presuming that they must be the soul-eating spirits...

Jian Yunxiang then explained:

“Soul-eating spirits are generally attached to blood corpses. The hallucinations and various auditory illusions you experienced in the cave are all caused by soul-eating spirits.”

“These soul-eating spirits are quite formidable; Golden Core Cultivators have a hard time avoiding their influence on Divine Sense, and even Divine Sense at the Nascent Soul Stage can possibly be affected if caught off guard.”

“However, it has been tested by cultivators that if one’s Divine Sense is stronger than that of the Nascent Soul Stage and one remains fully alert, it is possible to be unaffected by these soul-eating spirits.”

“Divine Sense strength of the Nascent Soul Stage...” Qi Yuanshu said, “I’m afraid that only those cultivators who specifically cultivate Divine Sense can achieve that level...”

Jian Yunxiang nodded and said:

“Pretty much, but there are always some cultivators who possess certain special talents...”

Qi Yuanshu nodded and then continued to ask:

“Besides Puppet and Body Refinement Cultivators, what other types of cultivators can attack people without any scruples?”

Jian Yunxiang continued:

“Third, those who cultivate gu and poisons, these cultivators rely on special attack methods, and the disturbances caused when they release their spells are usually not big.”

“Lastly, those other cultivators whose spells are executed quietly with very little commotion...”

“All the people mentioned above generally won’t strictly abide by the rules and may kill at will,”

Qi Yuanshu frowned and said,

“So there are actually so many people...”

“Then what should we cultivators do if we encounter any of the aforementioned types of cultivators?”

Jian Yunxiang replied,

“If you run into them, as long as they aren’t too excessive, you can use Spirit Stones to save your life. If they really go too far and don’t plan to spare you,”

“then you don’t need to hold back, just do your utmost to fight back.”

“Many of those people are just blustering, if you really take them on, they’ll run as far as they can immediately.”

“If you do meet one of those uncompromising lunatics, then it’s just bad luck on your part. There’s no need to be polite with them, if you don’t resist you’ll die, and if you do, you’ll still die...”

“Might as well go down together...”

“In this Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, you always have to be crueller than the rest to stay alive.”

Qi Yuanshu nodded and said,

“I see, now I understand...”

And Lin Jing, of course, understood as well.

However, Lin Jing himself was a Body Refinement Cultivator.

Moreover, the cultivation techniques that Lin Jing practiced, whether it was the Five Elements Divine Art or the Lingyin Yu Jian Jue, were of the sort that didn’t make much noise.

Especially the Lingyin Yu Jian Jue, which was silent and swift, often catching people completely off guard.

It seemed that in this Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, he could act without any concern, ready to strike at any moment.

However, Lin Jing was not a murderous person; he naturally wouldn't take action against someone unless provoked.

If someone really intended to harm him, then Lin Jing naturally wouldn't hold back...

.....

Just at that moment...

Qi Yuanshu seemed to suddenly remember something and asked Jian Yunxiang,

"Brother Jian..."

"How can we discern if a Puppet Cultivator sends a puppet to sneak attack at night?"

"We can't send out Divine Sense at night, nor can we tell whether it's blood corpses causing trouble outside or whether it's truly a puppet from a Puppet Cultivator..."

"Just the other night, I encountered this situation, but I chose not to go out. Fortunately, it was a false alarm."

Jian Yunxiang then said,

"That's simple..."

"No matter what, blood corpses will never truly attack the black boulders."

"But puppets are different, they will destroy the black boulders to let blood corpses enter the cave."

"All you need to do is to place a simple Magic Artifact that can serve as a warning inside the black boulder after you select one."

"Then, when choosing a cave, you should also employ some camouflage. You know the saying 'a cunning rabbit has three burrows', right? Just like a cunning rabbit, make several caves that are interconnected."

"This way, things will be much easier..."

After hearing this, Qi Yuanshu suddenly realized the truth and said,

"So that's the way it is, thanks to Brother Jian for dispelling my doubts..."

Jian Yunxiang waved his hand and replied,

"Brother Qi, no need to be so formal."

It was at this moment Lin Jing asked,

“Lin Daoyou, is it really true that no one has ever left the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm?”

Ever since a moment ago when Jian Yunxiang mentioned that no one had left the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, that statement had been echoing in Lin Jing’s mind.

Therefore, he brought up the question again:

Jian Yunxiang looked at Lin Jing and responded,

“This Devouring Spirit Blood Realm is surrounded by the Sea of Blood on all sides, and the Sea of Blood is the domain of the blood corpses. Even during the day, we can’t easily cross it.”

“However...”

“Some people have indeed gone deep into the Sea of Blood and returned safely.”

“According to this person, on the edge of the Sea of Blood, there are endless blood mists, and one simply can’t see the end.”

“Moreover, that blood mist crazily devours Spiritual Power, so when he reached the edge of the blood mist, he could no longer move forward.”

“As for what’s inside the blood mist, that’s still unknown.”

“If Lin Daoyou wishes to seek out information, you might stay at the Sea of Blood beach for a while.”

“There are many cultivators who have opened caves near the Sea of Blood beach.”

“The Sea of Blood beach, what place is that? And why would they gather there?” Qi Yuanshu asked with confusion.

Jian Yunxiang explained,

“Corpse walkers need to enter the Sea of Blood to become blood corpses, and the Sea of Blood beach is the place where corpse walkers enter the Sea of Blood.”

“Also, everything from the Storage Bags or Space Rings to other Magical Treasures that those going into the Sea of Blood carry are brought to the beach by the waves of the Sea of Blood.”

“Those Storage Bags or Space Rings usually contain a lot of Spirit Stones and Elixir Medicines, so many cultivators guard the Sea of Blood beach to snatch those Spirit Stones and Elixir Medicines.”

“Thus, many cultivators live near the Sea of Blood beach year-round. If you want to find out some information, the best way is to go to the Sea of Blood beach.”

Both Qi Yuanshu and Jian Yunxiang nodded in agreement after hearing this.

After pondering for a while, Lin Jing said to both Qi Yuanshu and Jian Yunxiang,

“Qi Daoyou...”

“Jian Daoyou...”

“I am considering going to the Sea of Blood beach to gather some information. What are your plans?”

Chapter 448: 145 Enter the Sea of Blood

Jian Yunxiang, upon learning that Lin Jing wished to head to the Sea of Blood Beach, hurriedly advised him:

“Lin Daoyou...”

“Actually, since you have just arrived in the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, you are not in much need of Spirit Stones, and I don’t recommend that you go to the Sea of Blood Beach.”

“There are many cultivators at the Sea of Blood Beach who have been in the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm for a long time, and their Spirit Stones are running low, unable to sustain themselves. That’s why they take the risk to go to the Sea of Blood Beach to fight for resources.”

“Because of the special nature of the Sea of Blood Beach, any cultivator residing there is already desperate, and none of them are easy to deal with.”

“Moreover, the Sea of Blood Beach is also the place where Puppet Cultivators are most gathered. Your unfamiliar face will easily attract their attention, and they will target you.”

“I do hope that Lin Daoyou and Qi brother would join us in our organization, so we can resist external enemies together.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing and Qi Yuanshu were both puzzled and couldn’t help but ask:

“Organization?”

“What does that mean?”

Jian Yunxiang said:

“After entering the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, it’s very difficult for one to survive alone, so some cultivators have spontaneously formed some organizations.”

“The number of members in these organizations varies. They are distinguished by different ideals, and their goal is to survive better.”

“The organization I belong to is one of them.”

“Jian brother, could you tell us more about the various organizations?” asked Qi Yuanshu.

Jian Yunxiang nodded and said:

“Of course...”

“In this Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, there are three types of organizations.”

“The first is a group that mainly sells information to newcomers, and Qi brother and Lin Daoyou have already met them...”

Lin Jing and the other nodded, realizing that the black-robed cultivator they met must be from this organization.

Then, Jian Yunxiang continued:

“The second is like ours. We don’t sell information and actively help newcomers. The only requirement is that when facing external enemies, we unite and resist together.”

“Furthermore, the last kind pertains to those from the Sea of Blood Beach...”

“Those are some of the strongest in this Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, constantly engaged in battles, and countless have died there.”

“The people from the Sea of Blood Beach, actually, are not really an organization. Except for the Puppet Cultivators who will join forces against enemies, the rest are all fighting solo.”

“Therefore, their casualty rate is also extremely high.”

After hearing this, Qi Yuanshu spoke:

“Looking at it this way, the organization that Jian brother belongs to seems to be not bad...”

Lin Jing, after pondering for a while, then said:

“Isn’t there any organization that is specifically looking for a way out?”

After listening, Jian Yunxiang thought for a moment and then said:

“Looking for a way out, every organization is doing this, but the methods are different.”

“Just like our organization, we usually send two or three people to the Sea of Blood Beach every once in a while to gather some information and then try to enter the Sea of Blood to find a way out.”

“However...”

“In the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, the first priority, is to ensure one’s own survival. Therefore, our organization mostly conserves its strength and exchanges some information with other organizations.”

“The reason I am urging you two to stay is actually to allow you both to familiarize yourselves with the surroundings, and after fully understanding the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, then to decide your next move.”

After speaking, Jian Yunxiang looked at Qi Yuanshu and asked:

“Qi brother, what do you think?”

Qi Yuanshu nodded, pondered for a moment, and then said:

“Jian brother makes a valid point. I have thought it over and decided to stay with Jian brother.”

After speaking, Qi Yuanshu turned to Lin Jing:

“What about you, Lin brother?”

“Why don’t you stay with us as well...”

“After all, we have just arrived, and going to the Sea of Blood Beach rashly now may not be a good idea...”

After thinking for a while, Lin Jing spoke:

“Qi Daoyou, Jian Daoyou...”

“I plan to take a look at the Sea of Blood Beach and won’t be staying with you...”

Qi Yuanshu then said:

“Lin Daoyou...”

“The Sea of Blood Beach is dangerous, isn’t it inappropriate for you to go now?”

Lin Jing shook his head and said:

“It doesn’t matter...”

“I plan to go to the Sea of Blood Beach first to investigate, and then venture into the Sea of Blood to see if I can find a way out...”

“Moreover, with my cultivation, even if someone wants to target me, they will have to weigh their chances.”

Seeing Lin Jing’s determined attitude, Qi Yuanshu could only sigh helplessly and said:

“Sigh...”

“It seems that Lin Daoyou has made up his mind; since that’s the case, I won’t persuade you any further...”

Lin Jing nodded and then cupped his fists towards Qi Yuanshu, saying:

“Since Qi Daoyou has decided to stay here, then we shall meet again in the future...”

Qi Yuanshu also cupped his fists in response and said:

“Lin Daoyou, we shall meet again...”

Subsequently.

Lin Jing bid farewell to the two and left the place.

As for Qi Yuanshu and Jian Yunxiang, they could only shake their heads in regret...

.....

One month later, deep in the Sea of Blood.

Above the Sea of Blood, a Flying Boat was hovering in place. Beyond it lay the boundless blood mist.

Standing at the front of the Flying Boat was a person.

This person was none other than Lin Jing.

Since the day he parted ways with Qi Yuanshu and Jian Yunxiang, Lin Jing had been traveling alone, making his way toward the shores of the Sea of Blood.

On his journey, Lin Jing encountered several people.

There were even those who tried to attack him, but even though they were at the same Golden Core ninth layer, they were no match for Lin Jing.

In the blink of an eye, another lost soul was added under Lin Jing's hand.

However, this was just a small interlude.

After arriving at the shores of the Sea of Blood, Lin Jing stayed for only a few days, observing some of the conditions surrounding the Sea of Blood.

Afterward, he departed.

The shores of the Sea of Blood were indeed as Jian Yunxiang had said, constantly vigilant against unfamiliar cultivators who came from outside.

This was especially true for the Puppet Cultivators.

However, with his cultivation at the ninth layer of the Golden Core, Lin Jing made those people quite wary, and they did not act against him immediately.

And Lin Jing naturally would not provoke those people for no reason either.

After all, what he wanted most was to leave.

Therefore, after staying at the shores of the Sea of Blood for only a few days, Lin Jing drove his Flying Boat across the entire Sea of Blood, reaching the edge of this blood mist.

Gazing at the blood mist, Lin Jing's brows knitted slightly, and then he reached out his hand into the mist.

Instantly, Lin Jing felt as if something was draining the Spiritual Power from his body.

Perhaps owing to the relative thinness of the blood mist, the rate at which it sapped his Spiritual Power was not very fast.

At this rate, to completely drain the Spiritual Power from his body would probably take several continuous hours.

After experiencing the potency of the blood mist, Lin Jing thought for a while and then put away the Flying Boat.

He planned to enter the blood mist to take a look.

The Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, aside from the sea's bottom and this blood mist, had pretty much been explored everywhere by others.

There simply was no other way out.

At the sea's bottom, there were corpses drifting with the waves—entering the Sea of Blood would be like walking into the jaws of death.

That left only the blood mist.

Lin Jing subsequently entered the blood mist, venturing deeper and deeper until the blood mist became so thick that he could barely withstand the rate at which it claimed his Spiritual Power...

At that point, Lin Jing summoned his System and directly entered the System Space.

Then in the System Space, Lin Jing activated Observation Mode. As his perspective shifted, he entered an observation viewpoint within the blood mist.

Without hesitation, Lin Jing controlled the observation viewpoint and delved deeper into the heart of the blood mist.

The deeper he went, the denser the blood mist became until eventually, he could see nothing at all.

However, Lin Jing did not stop; he continued to move forward.

In the end, even at the extreme range of Observation Mode, he still discovered nothing.

Having no choice, Lin Jing had to return.

As he was unable to find anything within the blood mist.

Lin Jing then controlled the observation viewpoint to go downward, delving into the Sea of Blood.

This time, it was the same outcome.

The depth of the Sea of Blood was unfathomable, and with the distance that could be investigated by Observation Mode, it simply had no effect.

Seeing that the investigation yielded no results, Lin Jing then exited Observation Mode and sat down to ponder in the System Space.

Previously, while at the shores of the Sea of Blood, he had heard some news through Observation Mode.

The Devouring Spirit Blood Realm was located within a special space, and there was only one place that connected to the outside world.

Lin Jing had thought to use the specialties of the System Space to try to find the edges of the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm.

To see if he could cross the bound of the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm and return to the original world.

That's why Lin Jing had thought of coming to the edge of the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm and use Observation Mode to seek a way out.

But in reality, Lin Jing was unable to find the walls of the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, and naturally, he couldn't leave.

In fact, while trapped within the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, Lin Jing himself wasn't in much danger.

Should any danger arise, he could take shelter in the System Space.

Nevertheless, being trapped here indefinitely was not a solution.

Therefore, Lin Jing sought to use this method to escape.

After pondering for a while, Lin Jing got up and then left the System Space.

For the next period of time, Lin Jing planned to try again to see if there were any other ways to break free.

.....

Just like that.

Lin Jing stayed in the Sea of Blood for half a year.

During this half-year, Lin Jing appeared in various places within the Sea of Blood, continuously experimenting,

He even ventured into the blood mist in person for an investigation, but to no avail.

Until one day, half a year later, as Lin Jing observed the moon above him one night, a sudden thought struck him...

Ever since the first time he had observed the moon, Lin Jing had felt that the moon was like an eye, ceaselessly surveilling this world.

However.

It was precisely because the moon seemed like an eye that Lin Jing had not considered the possibility of an exit there.

After all, as long as he wasn't exposed to the moonlight, he could remain unharmed, and so he naturally did not concern himself with the moon above.

Not until now, when Lin Jing looked at the moon again in Observation Mode and a sudden thought occurred to him, he couldn't help but think:

"Could this moon possibly be the exit to the outside world..."

Chapter 449: Chapter 146: Withered Old Man

Thinking about this, Lin Jing pondered over everything an entrant to the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm encountered, growing increasingly certain of his idea.

Previously.

The robed elder had enumerated several rules, one of which was not to stare at the moon or let its light shine upon oneself.

And Lin Jing, while in Observation Mode, saw the real moon, which indeed resembled an eye.

Could that mean the moon was actually the eye of the Divinity Transformation Cultivator, observing the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm every night?

And the moonlight could be where his gaze fell, sweeping over the area.

Such an explanation seemed quite reasonable.

Even if it wasn't the cultivator himself, it had to be a Magical Treasure with a similar function.

The more Lin Jing thought about it, the more plausible it became.

Thus, he planned to try to investigate the moon in the sky next.

Before investigating the moon, Lin Jing needed to observe carefully.

During the day, the sky was obscured by blood-colored clouds, completely obstructing the view; only at night did the moon disperse the thick clouds and shine its light down.

Hence, Lin Jing had to first determine the moon's position in the sky and make preparations during the day.

Then at night, when the moon appeared, he would proceed with his investigation.

No sooner said than done, Lin Jing spent the next days hiding in the System Space, observing the moon daily.

After just two days, he noticed that the moon's appearance was not fixed.

After a few more days of observation, Lin Jing began to discern a pattern to the moon's appearances, though it was still unclear.

Thus, after two months of observation, Lin Jing finally understood the moon's regular pattern.

Once he had grasped the pattern, Lin Jing began to take action.

One day, he arrived in the vicinity of where the moon would appear, ahead of time during the daylight.

There, Lin Jing entered the System Space and waited inside for the night to fall.

.....

Inside the System Space, Lin Jing was anything but idle.

Since the System Space did not abound in Spiritual Power like the outside world, he did not hesitate to cultivate unlike others.

After all, without Spiritual Energy in the outside world, they would need to use Spirit Stones if they wanted to cultivate.

But what are Spirit Stones?

In the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, they could save one's life; who would waste them so?

Therefore, cultivators who entered the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm generally ceased their cultivation.

They saved their Spirit Stones for emergencies.

But Lin Jing was different; he did not pass up any chance to cultivate here.

Having entered the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm for over half a year now,

Lin Jing's cultivation had increased considerably.

Besides cultivating, Lin Jing also occasionally refined some Elixir Medicine.

Of course, the ingredients he used for these medicines were what Lin Jing had stored up previously.

The only difficulty Lin Jing faced now in the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm was the absence of a supply of Alchemy Ingredients.

Even though the System Space had a Spirit Field, it was too small to grow sufficient Spirit Plants for his needs.

.....

Soon, Lin Jing finished meditating and, judging by the time, it was almost when the moon would appear.

Consequently, Lin Jing summoned the System and then said,

"System, enter Observation Mode."

Following that, Lin Jing's view shifted outside.

At the time, the moon in the sky was very close to him.

And it was especially bright.

The light emanating from the moon, like sunlight filtering through clouds, bathed the lands of the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm.

Before, Lin Jing had thought this might be a small world; but now it seemed to be not the case at all.

This space had nothing in it; even the moon was fake.

Now, with Lin Jing so close to the moon, he could see everything clearly.

The moon was a sham, and now that he was closer, Lin Jing realized that although it appeared like a human eye,

it actually was not.

It must be a Magical Treasure made in imitation of a human eye.

No...

It could be an artifact or a treasure.

Only that could possibly monitor the entire Devouring Spirit Blood Realm.

But now was not the moment for these concerns; Lin Jing still had to use Observation Mode to probe the moon.

Subsequently,

Lin Jing controlled the viewpoint of Observation Mode to delve unimpeded into the moon...

Upon entering the interior, Lin Jing found the structure inside the moon astonishingly intricate.

It resembled a mechanical space.

Moreover, within the moon lay countless Formation Arrays of varying sizes, arranged in a specific pattern.

The scene inside left Lin Jing in awe.

He wondered what kind of Artifact Refiner could have created such a moon to monitor the entire Devouring Spirit Blood Realm.

It was even possible that it was not the creation of a single Artifact Refiner.

And the various complex arrays within.

It wasn't just any Array Master who could set it up.

After observing inside the moon for a while, Lin Jing then controlled the perspective of his Observation Mode and continued to move forward.

Soon, Lin Jing arrived at the back of the moon.

Behind the moon was a long upward tunnel, at the end of which there was a hint of faint light.

That light, cast through the tunnel, seemed almost like an exit that could lead to survival.

Following that, Lin Jing continued upward along the tunnel...

He reached the very top and as his observational view was about to end, Lin Jing finally approached the source of the light.

The light looked like a mirror, or more like a pool of water.

Except that it was upside down.

At that moment, a reflection appeared in that pool of water.

In that reflection was a very simple thatched cottage.

Other than an old man who looked withered, as if he were about to be buried in the ground, there was nothing else inside the cottage.

Right now, that withered old man was sitting in meditation.

It was unknown how long the old man hadn't moved; a layer of dust had already settled on his body.

Since the reflection was only projected through the pool of water, Lin Jing couldn't ascertain the old man's strength.

However, Lin Jing then remembered something Jian Yunxiang had mentioned earlier.

This entire Devouring Spirit Blood Realm was actually created by a Divine Transformation Cultivator at the Nascent Soul Peak, to deceive people into coming here, all for the sake of breaking through to a realm above Divinity Transformation.

If that was the case, could this withered old man be that very Divine Transformation Cultivator at the Nascent Soul Peak?

Lin Jing felt that it was very likely...

Considering the reflection being observed, Lin Jing and the other Golden Cores were like fish being raised under the water pool, susceptible to being killed and eaten at any time.

And the withered old man was like the fish keeper.

Just waiting for Lin Jing and the others to grow up before the old man's feast began.

Thereafter

Lin Jing tried to continue forward, wanting to pass through the water pool, yet he discovered he couldn't get through it at all.

Even in Observation Mode, it didn't work.

This was the second time that Observation Mode had failed.

The first time was on Immortal Crossing Island, at those trial steps.

But Lin Jing also knew why he couldn't pass through the surface of the water pool using Observation Mode.

It seemed like only a layer of water was separating them, but in reality, it was a barrier between two different spaces.

Observation Mode could penetrate any obstacle except the barrier of space.

If they weren't even in the same space, how could he get through?

In the end, after observing for a while longer, Lin Jing exited and returned to the System Space.

Previously, when observing the withered old man, the old man had never moved, as if he had been dormant for many years.

But Lin Jing was very clear.

Once the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm had over a thousand Golden Cores enter, that withered old man would certainly take action.

Now, there wasn't much time left for Lin Jing.

Following that, Lin Jing stayed in the System Space until dawn, and only after daybreak did he leave the System Space.

Then, Lin Jing once again drove the Flying Boat and returned to the vicinity of the Sea of Blood beach.

The Sea of Blood beach was extremely chaotic.

Every day, many cultivators searched there for the belongings that the blood corpses had carried off.

Yet none of the cultivators searching the beach dared to venture into the Sea of Blood itself.

The Sea of Blood could devour a cultivator's Spiritual Power just like the blood fog and at a much faster rate.

If a cultivator carelessly fell into the Sea of Blood, it would only take a few moments for their Spiritual Power to be completely devoured.

Apart from that, even on the beach, one could not be careless, because the waves from the Sea of Blood carried more than just Storage Bags and Magical Treasures.

They could also bring up blood corpses.

If one saw a blood corpse, they would have to immediately distance themselves.

Otherwise, if too close, the blood corpse could awaken instantly.

Because the blood corpses were in a dormant state during the day, people dared to come to the beach to salvage Magical Treasures.

If the blood corpses were awake, not a single person would dare to come.

Moreover, the cultivators at the Sea of Blood beach were especially cautious, particularly to avoid conflicts with others.

Otherwise, they could accidentally awaken the sleeping blood corpses.

When Lin Jing returned to the Sea of Blood beach, he once again attracted the attention of some people.

Because previously, as a newcomer, Lin Jing had arrived and, within a few days, had flown straight towards the depths of the Sea of Blood.

Others clearly understood that Lin Jing's prior venture into the Sea of Blood was to search for a way out.

People like Lin Jing came in every batch, but they always returned unsuccessful.

Some had even disappeared since entering the Sea of Blood and the people knew all too well what had happened; over time, they simply stopped caring.

But as Lin Jing was a new face who had ventured deep into the Sea of Blood upon arrival, this was quite rare.

Therefore, Lin Jing's return inevitably sparked some attention.

Look,

No sooner had Lin Jing come back than someone had come to find him.

And the cultivator who had come to find Lin Jing, Lin Jing recognized him too.

He was the same young cultivator who, during the Bihai City trade meeting, had refused to explore the ruins with Lin Jing and the man in black and had opted to leave the trade meeting...

Chapter 450: Chapter 147: The Method of Leaving the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm

Lin Jing, upon learning that Shopkeeper Shen and others would be kidnapping cultivators leaving the transaction meeting after it ended,

immediately thought of this young cultivator and also that man in black.

Originally, the three of them had left the transaction meeting together.

The man in black had extremely high cultivation and was about to undergo his Tribulation, making him difficult to provoke; Lin Jing didn't know if he could escape.

But this young cultivator was different; his cultivation wasn't high, and he definitely couldn't escape from Shopkeeper Shen and the others.

Therefore, Lin Jing wasn't at all surprised by the appearance of this young cultivator.

When this young cultivator arrived, he directly stated his purpose to Lin Jing; the person behind him wanted to meet with Lin Jing.

At this time, compared to ten years ago, the young cultivator had matured quite a bit, no longer possessing the greenness of his initial foray into the transaction meeting.

After the young cultivator finished speaking, he looked at Lin Jing, waiting for Lin Jing's reply.

Lin Jing looked at the young cultivator and directly asked,

"I want to know who is the person behind you, and why does he want to meet me?"

The young cultivator then said,

"I know you are very eager to leave the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, and the person behind me knows the method of departure from the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm."

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing immediately became interested and then said,

“Knows the method to leave the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm?”

The young cultivator nodded and said,

“Yes...”

“Now, apart from him, I’m afraid no one else has the opportunity to leave the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm.”

After hearing this, Lin Jing looked at the young cultivator with some confusion and asked,

“Why do you say that?”

“Isn’t it said that many people are searching for a method to leave?”

However, the young man scoffed disdainfully and said,

“Them?”

“Busy fighting each other to death every day, they’ll never find a way out.”

After the young cultivator finished speaking, Lin Jing once again inquired,

“Your man behind the scenes can?”

The young cultivator nodded and said,

“Of course, it’s precisely under his instruction that I came to invite you...”

After Lin Jing heard this, he pondered for a while, then nodded and said,

“Good...”

“In that case, I will accompany you on this trip.”

Upon hearing this, the young cultivator didn’t show much surprise but said directly to Lin Jing,

“Daoyou, please follow me...”

With that, he took the lead and walked ahead.

And Lin Jing followed him.

The two of them proceeded together, leaving the Sea of Blood beach area, all the way to inside the mountain ranges.

While on the road, Lin Jing suddenly spoke up and asked the young cultivator,

“Were you captured by Shopkeeper Shen of the Shen Family shop and brought here?”

The young man who had been walking ahead suddenly paused, then turned his head and looked at Lin Jing with some confusion,

as if wondering how Lin Jing knew about it.

However, it didn’t take long for him to realize, and he said to Lin Jing,

“Daoyou speaks correctly, I indeed was captured by that Shopkeeper Shen of the Shen Family shop, and then brought to the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm.”

“It seems then, that Daoyou has already learned from elsewhere that that Shopkeeper Shen is the Bai-surnamed cultivator who deceived you all into coming here, right?”

“They are indeed the same group of people, specialized in such deeds, and anyone who participated in the transaction meeting cannot escape their clutches.”

Lin Jing nodded and said,

“I had indeed learned some before, but this isn’t the main reason...”

Straight after, Lin Jing changed the subject, again asking the young cultivator,

“May I know where the place you are taking me to is? Is it still far?”

The young cultivator then replied,

“Rest assured, Daoyou, it’s not much further...”

Having said that, the young cultivator continued forward, leading Lin Jing towards a mountaintop.

As the two just arrived halfway up the mountain, a man’s voice came from above,

“Lin Jing...”

“Directly bring him up.”

Upon hearing this voice, Lin Jing’s mouth curled up, revealing a hint of a smile.

As expected, the voice was also very familiar to him.

Meanwhile, the young cultivator looked at Lin Jing with a hint of confusion, not understanding why Lin Jing suddenly reacted like this.

But he didn't ask any questions and simply responded to the voice,

"Alright..."

After that, he continued leading Lin Jing up the mountain.

Both of them walked all the way to near the top of the mountain, where Lin Jing finally saw a cave.

Then the young cultivator went first, with Lin Jing following him into the cave.

Upon entering the cave, Lin Jing finally got to see the old acquaintance again.

It was the Golden Core Peak cultivator who had sold the Shadow Escape Flying Boat to Lin Jing.

At this time, the man in black was sitting with legs crossed inside the cave.

Upon seeing Lin Jing enter, the man didn't stand up but explained to Lin Jing,

"Daoyou, I apologize..."

"I am currently cultivating a special technique and it's inconvenient to rise; I hope Daoyou can understand."

Lin Jing then said to the man in black,

"It doesn't matter..."

As soon as Lin Jing finished speaking, the man in black directly asked,

"I have encountered Daoyou once before and also know that you entered the Sea of Blood not long after you arrived. You must be searching for a way out, eager to leave the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, right?"

Having said that, without waiting for Lin Jing to reply, the man in black continued:

"The reason I invited you over this time is actually to tell you about a method to get out, so we can leave together."

After hearing this, Lin Jing directly opened his mouth and asked:

“I wonder, what is the method you speak of for getting out?”

Facing Lin Jing’s question, the black-clad cultivator did not directly answer.

Instead, he looked at Lin Jing and said:

“Daoyou, this matter needs to remain a secret for the time being. Can I trust you?”

After hearing this, Lin Jing helplessly shook his head and then said to the man in black:

“Before this, I assumed that you had overcome the Tribulation and ascended to the Nascent Soul Stage, but to think, you were actually captured by Shen Shopkeeper and brought here.”

“I am very curious, with your Golden Core Peak strength, how were you captured by them?”

As soon as Lin Jing spoke these words, not only the man in black but also the young cultivator was stunned.

Previously, when Lin Jing had asked him, he thought that Lin Jing had deduced that he was captured by Shen Shopkeeper.

Now it seemed that was not the case.

Then the man in black looked at Lin Jing suspiciously and asked:

“Could it be that you knew me before?”

Afterward, Lin Jing no longer hid the truth and in front of both of them used the Changyun Hidden Technique to revert to his previous appearance from the trade meet.

Seeing Lin Jing like this, the man in black was immediately taken aback, and an incredulous expression appeared on the young cultivator’s face.

At this time, Lin Jing spoke:

“The two of you, have you perhaps forgotten me?”

“Daoyou, I didn’t expect it to be you...” the young cultivator said, unable to believe it upon seeing Lin Jing.

The man in black also came to his senses at this time and shook his head with a wry smile:

“So it’s you, Daoyou. No wonder...”

Lin Jing nodded and then asked:

“I am Lin Jing, but I do not yet know how to address the two of you Dao-friends?”

The man in black said: “Xu Ye.”

The young cultivator then gave a fist salute and said to Lin Jing:

“Zhao Linxing.”

Lin Jing also gave a fist salute and said to them:

“So you are Xu Daoyou and Zhao Daoyou...”

After speaking, Lin Jing continued:

“Xu Daoyou, with your cultivation nearing the Nascent Soul Stage, how were you caught by Shen Shopkeeper and the others?”

The man in black gave a bitter smile and reluctantly said:

“When they captured me, they deployed a Nascent Soul Cultivator, the very Ling Yi Zhenjun. Faced with a true Nascent Soul Cultivator, I had no choice but to allow myself to be captured.”

Hearing the name of Ling Yi Zhenjun again, Lin Jing slightly nodded and then said:

“Indeed, it’s him again...”

“We were deceived into coming here, and behind the scenes, it was Ling Yi Zhenjun all along.”

“It seems that this matter concerning the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm can’t be disconnected from him.”

The man in black said:

“Indeed...”

“I suspect that Ling Yi Zhenjun and those like Shen Shopkeeper are quite possibly the subordinates of that mysterious Divinity Transformation cultivator behind the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm.”

After hearing this, Lin Jing nodded, “Indeed...”

Then, the man in black asked Lin Jing:

“Lin Daoyou, after you left, did they not cause you any trouble?”

Lin Jing shook his head and replied:

“No...”

“After attending the trade meet, I did not leave Bihai City immediately but stayed there for a few more days before leaving...”

“And when I left Bihai City, everything went smoothly, without any unexpected incidents.”

The man in black sized up Lin Jing and then said:

“Perhaps, it is because of that, that you were able to evade the disaster, or maybe it was because of your concealment technique that they failed to detect your presence.”

Lin Jing nodded and said:

“Perhaps...”

Afterward, the black-clad cultivator continued to inquire:

“And about your cultivation, Lin Daoyou, could it be that you were concealing your true cultivation during the trade meet?”

Regarding the matter of his own cultivation, Lin Jing did not wish to reveal too much and vaguely replied:

“I had some fortuitous encounters before, you could think of it that way...”

Hearing Lin Jing’s response, the man in black did not press further.

Then, Lin Jing once again asked the black-clad cultivator:

“Xu Daoyou, you mentioned earlier that there is a method to leave the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, may I know what that method is?”

This time, the man in black plainly said:

“Without hiding anything from Lin Daoyou, the method is to transcend the Tribulation...”

“Transcend the Tribulation?” Lin Jing questioned with confusion.

The man in black nodded and explained:

“Yes, it is to transcend the Tribulation...”

He then elaborated:

“Although the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm is an independent space, it must remain connected to the outside Cultivation World to be of use to that Divinity Transformation cultivator.”

“Thus, even within the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, one can still attract the Heavenly Tribulation.”

“Once the Heavenly Tribulation descends, the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm will inevitably fall apart on its own, and that behind-the-scenes Divinity Transformation cultivator would not dare to interfere during our Tribulation.”

“Hence, attracting the Heavenly Tribulation is the only way for us to leave the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm.”

Having said this, Xu Ye paused, then added:

“However, within the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, the Heavenly Tribulation is extremely weakly sensed; one person alone, I’m afraid, is insufficient.”

“Therefore, I wished to invite you, Daoyou, to assist me in drawing forth the Heavenly Tribulation...”