

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

Chapter 51: The Man in Black [New]

The cultivator who bought the Superior Energy Gathering Pill had not left for long before a slightly portly middle-aged man arrived at the stall and inquired:

“Do you have Seven-Star Grass for sale?”

“Yes, how much would you like?” Lin Jing replied. The middle-aged man did not respond, but instead asked: “How much do you have?”

“In total, 2000 pounds.” Lin Jing answered truthfully.

“2000 pounds...”

The middle-aged man thought for a moment, then said:

“I’ll take it all. Name your price.”

Lin Jing was startled. The man was so generous to directly take it all.

But this was also good, as selling in one go would save him the trouble.

Lin Jing then said:

“You must be aware of the black market prices, which are generally twenty percent higher than those outside in the Fang Market. Let’s go by the black market rates.”

“For these 2000 pounds of Seven-Star Grass, how about 3600 Spirit Stones?”

The middle-aged man nodded and said, “That’s fair.”

“However...”

“Trading with Lower Grade Spirit Stones is too troublesome; let’s use Medium

Grade Spirit Stones instead. What do you think?”

“Medium Grade Spirit Stones? Of course, that’s fine.” Lin Jing nodded.

“The current exchange rate is 1 Medium Grade Spirit Stone to 110 Lower Grade

Spirit Stones. So, 3600 Lower Grade Spirit Stones would equal a little over 32

Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

“You can just give me 32 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.”

Having said that, Lin Jing took out a Storage Bag and began transferring the Seven-Star Grass out of it.

The middle-aged man inspected the transfer, and once satisfied, transferred the Seven-Star Grass into his own Storage Bag.

It took a while for all 2000 pounds of the Seven-Star Grass to be transferred.

After receiving the Seven-Star Grass, perhaps because the quality was good, the middle-aged man was in a good mood and spoke magnanimously:

“Friend, I won’t take advantage of you. Look, the Elixir Medicine on your stall is quite decent.”

“I’ll buy that as well. How about Seven-Star Grass and that Elixir together for

40 Medium Grade Spirit Stones?”

“Fine. ”

Lin Jing was happy with that and nodded in agreement.

The Pure Energy Gathering Pill was worth about 800 Lower Grade Spirit

Stones, and together with the Seven-Star Grass, it made a total of 4400 Lower Grade Spirit Stones, which equaled exactly 40 Medium Grade Spirit Stones when converted. So everyone came out even.

The middle-aged man then took out 40 Medium Grade Spirit Stones from his Storage Bag and handed them to Lin Jing.

And Lin Jing, in turn, handed over the Pure Energy Gathering Pill to the middle-aged man, completing the transaction.

Afterward, the middle-aged man took his leave.

Lin Jing then picked up a Medium Grade Spirit Stone and observed it carefully.

It was his first time seeing a Medium Grade Spirit Stone. Compared to Lower Grade Spirit Stones, it was somewhat larger and appeared to be more pure.

When held in his hand, he could clearly feel the immense Spiritual Power within it.

It was said that many Formations or Array Plates could now be activated with Medium Grade Spirit Stones, whereas Lower Grade Spirit Stones, which contained too little Spiritual Power, would not suffice at all.

After the slightly portly middle-aged man left, Lin Jing's stall was left barren.

Since it looked rather unappealing, Lin Jing took another Pure Elixir out of his Storage Bag and placed it on the stall.

This time, it was a Pure Blood Coagulation Pill.

Some time passed.

A man dressed in black, wearing a conical hat, stopped in front of Lin Jing's stall and stared at the sign, hesitant and undecided.

"May I know what you're looking for?" Lin Jing asked.

The man stepped forward, hesitated for a moment, and then said:

"Fellow Daoist, do you have any Pure Elixir Wound Healing Elixirs here?"

The Wound Healing Elixir is an advanced version of the Blood Coagulation Pill.

Both are used for healing injuries, but while the Blood Coagulation Pill is a First Rank Elixir Medicine, the Wound Healing Elixir is a Second Rank.

Apparently, the man in black had noticed the Blood Coagulation Pills on Lin Jing's stall, which was why he had stopped here.

"A Pure-grade Wound Healing Elixir?" Lin Jing repeated.

“Yes,” the man replied.

“I’m sorry, but I don’t have that at the moment.”

After hearing Lin Jing’s response, the man in black bowed his head and turned to leave.

“However…”

Suddenly, Lin Jing changed his tone and said: “If you can afford to wait for a while, I might be able to help you acquire one.” Lin Jing didn’t make promises too casually.

Upon hearing Lin Jing’s words, the man in black turned around sharply, looking directly at Lin Jing even though the see-through black veil of his hat obscured his vision, Lin Jing could feel his anxious gaze.

The man in black asked eagerly, “How soon do you think you can get it?”

Looking at the man in black’s eager demeanor, Lin Jing pondered to himself:

“This man in black seems quite anxious. If I’m not mistaken, he must need the Pure Body Restoration Pill to save someone in his family.”

After some thought, Lin Jing replied:

“It won’t take very long. If everything goes well, I’ll be able to get a Pure Body Restoration Pill within six months.”

Six months wasn’t considered long.

Creating a Pure Elixir was immensely difficult; it largely depended on luck, and nobody could guarantee producing one within half a year, which is why the market experienced such a shortage.

But Lin Jing was different, as he had access to the System Space. Inside the Alchemy Room of the System Space, he had an increased success rate for producing Elixir Medicines, so creating a Pure Elixir wasn’t very difficult for him.

Nevertheless, even so, he still needed time. According to Lin Jing’s estimate, if nothing went wrong, he would be able to produce at least one batch of Pure Elixirs within two months.

The black-clad man required a Second Rank Elixir Medicine, and Lin Jing wasn’t very proficient at crafting those yet, so he still needed some time to practice.

Additionally, crafting Second Rank Elixirs was extremely draining. Lin Jing had to spend a great deal of time recuperating and could at most produce only three batches a day.

It was these factors, along with his reluctance to reveal too much, that led him to quote a six-month timeframe.

After hearing Lin Jing’s words, the man in black lowered his head again:

“Thank you, Fellow Daoist, but I don’t have the luxury to wait that long; at most, I only have one month.”

“I must take my leave to continue my search elsewhere,” the man said.

Having said that, the man in black made to depart.

Just then, a voice came through.

“I think, aside from him, no one else in the entire black market will be able to provide the Elixir Medicine you’re looking for.” “And that includes the whole Nanshan Market as well.”

Lin Jing looked up.

The opulently-dressed youth moved with a calm and steady pace, exuding a unique aura from within, and appeared to be the young master of a major family.

Furthermore, he was exceptionally handsome and wore a slight smile on his lips while he looked at Lin Jing and walked toward him.

However, what Lin Jing found more noteworthy was that this person moved about the black market without any concealment at all, indicating the sheer power of his family and their fearlessness towards any petty criminals..

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Chapter 52: Li Tangyu [New]

“Young Master Li.”

The man in black greeted the finely dressed youth with a clasped-hands salute.

It seemed that the man in black recognized him.

“Fellow Daoist, there’s no need for such formalities,” the finely dressed youth said with a gentle smile.

Then he turned his attention to Lin Jing:

“I’ve been paying attention to you for some time now...”

“Since you took out that Pure Energy Gathering Pill.”

Lin Jing was completely clueless, unsure why this finely dressed youth would take an interest in him.

After finishing his thought, the finely dressed young man continued:

“Let me introduce myself.”

“My name is Li Tangyu, from the alchemical Li Family, a prestigious family of the Alchemy Dao. I take the greatest pleasure in discussing alchemy with others. ”

“The alchemical Li Family?”

Lin Jing suddenly remembered—Elder Yu had mentioned that the Li Family was the only alchemy family in Fang Market.

And the Li Family’s patriarch was the only Fourth-Grade Alchemist in the entire Nanshan Market.

“So, it’s Fellow Daoist Li,” Lin Jing greeted with a clasped -hands salute. “May I know why Fellow Daoist Li is interested in me?” he said, puzzled.

“Because of the elixir medicine!” Li Tangyu began.

“Previously, at your stall, you displayed a Pure Energy Gathering Pill, which someone has just traded away.”

“However, what surprised me was that right after that, you directly presented the Pure Blood Coagulation Pill you have out now.”

“Of course, anybody with a bit of capability could produce two Pure Elixir Medicines; that’s not particularly noteworthy.”

“The main point is…”

“If I’m not mistaken, both of these elixir medicines were recently created, and the time between producing both pills didn’t exceed one month.”

“Fellow Daoist, am I right?” Li Tangyu asked, with a smile on his lips, looking at Lin Jing.

The man in black, upon hearing Li Tangyu’s words, suddenly widened his eyes and turned his gaze to Lin Jing.

One month, two Pure Elixir Medicines…

This rekindled the once dormant excitement in his heart.

He knew Li Tangyu very well; he was from the prestigious Li Family of the Alchemy Dao and also the family’s Young Master.

Besides, Li Tangyu had an extraordinary alchemy talent and was a Second -Grade Alchemist.

There were also rumors that his accumulation was already sufficient and that it wouldn’t be long before he advanced to a Third-Grade Alchemist.

Saying nothing else, when it came to understanding of elixir medicines, probably no more than five people in the market could surpass him.

If he said that it didn’t exceed a month, then it certainly didn’t exceed a month.

“Correct,” Lin Jing admitted with a nod.

Upon receiving Lin Jing’s affirmation, Li Tangyu smiled:

“Just as I thought.”

Then, fearing Lin Jing might overthink it, he hurriedly explained:

“Please don’t take offense, Fellow Daoist. I have a deep obsession with the Alchemy Dao and can’t help but to observe when I come across elixir medicines. It’s not that I’m singling you out,” he assured.

After hearing this, Lin Jing pointed to the man in black and said with a frown:

“But...”

“What did Fellow Daoist Li mean when he mentioned earlier that I was the only one who could present the elixir medicine he needed?”

“Because, Fellow Daoist, if you can produce two Pure Elixir Medicines within just a single month, or perhaps even more than two...”

“Then there’s only one possibility...”

“That is, you are able to improve the success rate of crafting Pure Elixir Medicines.”

Li Tangyu’s gaze was intense as he stared at Lin Jing, his tone very confident.

Lin Jing’s heart skipped a beat, and he was suddenly taken aback.

“Could that really be discerned?”

“The Pure Elixir Medicines I’ve crafted were enhanced by the system; there shouldn’t be any flaws, right?”

Li Tangyu’s certainty made Lin Jing feel a wave of insecurity inside.

Equally startled was the man in black.

He was also familiar with the Alchemy Technique, and the ability to increase the success rate of alchemy indeed seemed exaggerated.

However, unlike Lin Jing’s reaction, his heart grew increasingly fervent.

“If that’s the case, then the Pure Body Restoration Pill he needs would have a place to go.”

Thinking of this, the man in black grew excited.

Next, Li Tangyu continued to speak:

“If I’m not mistaken, fellow Daoist must be an inheritor of the Ancient Alchemy Path, ”

“Before this, I wasn’t sure whether the Ancient Alchemy Path had been lost, but after meeting you, I’m certain that you’re definitely an inheritor.”

“Because only the Alchemy Techniques from the Ancient Era could increase the success rate of Pure Elixir Medicine.”

Hearing this, Lin Jing finally let out a sigh of relief. “So he thinks I’m an inheritor of the Ancient Alchemy Path. ”

Lin Jing didn’t affirm or deny it, but was instead thinking.

Was it possible to use the identity of an inheritor of the Ancient Alchemy Path to create Pure Elixir Medicine so that in the future, no one would suspect him when he produced more of it?

But then, this meant that his own identity would require even more secrecy. If he carelessly exposed his true identity, it would put him in great danger.

Seeing that Lin Jing did not retort, the man in black bowed to him and said:

“Please assist me in crafting a Pure Body Restoration Pill. On the day of its completion, I will surely give you a heavy reward.”

Nonetheless, Lin Jing still did not respond, and the two remained motionless, waiting for Lin Jing’s answer.

After a while, Lin Jing spoke:

“I’m not very confident about one month.”

The man in black immediately became overjoyed and hastily said, “Thank you, fellow Daoist. ‘

“Don’t worry about it. If it’s really not successful, it can only be said that it is fate, and I won’t blame anyone.”

“Rest assured, if you can craft the Pure Body Restoration Pill, I will gift you 10,000 Spirit Stones. If you fail, I will also give you 2,000 Spirit Stones as compensation.”

Li Tangyu also spoke up at this time:

“How about including me as well?”

“I’d like to wager with you, fellow Daoist. I will also begin crafting Elixir

Medicine when I return, also aiming to produce the Rejuvenation Elixir.”

“Likewise, within one month, I’d like to see how the inheritance Alchemy Techniques of the Li Family compare to the Ancient Alchemy Path”

“Fellow Daoist, what do you think?”

Li Tangyu’s eyes were earnest as he looked at Lin Jing, and by his demeanor, he did not appear to be joking.

Lin Jing frowned, he was not very keen on competing in alchemy techniques.

“Fellow Daoist Li, let’s not gamble on the Elixir Medicine.”

Lin Jing said.

Li Tangyu was initially taken aback, then pondered for a moment:

“I presume that, as an inheritor of the Ancient Alchemy Path, you’ve come to this black market to avoid exposing your identity.”

“Rest assured, fellow Daoist, this matter will only be known to the three of us, and it will not be divulged to outsiders. Additionally, you can rest assured about your identity; the black market is very safe and will not reveal it carelessly.”

“I, too, couldn’t help but want to witness an Ancient Alchemy practitioner’s skills, so I hope fellow Daoist can indulge me.”

Seeing Li Tangyu’s sincere gaze and knowing his obsession with the Alchemy Dao, Lin Jing believed he could be trusted, so he agreed.

“Alright then.”

Li Tangyu’s eyes clearly lit up with excitement.

“Thank you for obliging, fellow Daoist.”

“Since it is a wager, I shall add a bonus to it.”

As he spoke, Li Tangyu took out a wooden box from his Storage Bag and immediately opened it.

Lin Jing looked inside and saw a pit that resembled a peach kernel.

This was the core of a Stay-Young Fruit, which, given the right conditions, could grow into a Stay-Young Fruit tree. However, the tree required harsh conditions to grow and was almost impossible to cultivate successfully.

Even so, the value of this Stay-Young Fruit core was not low, and it could fetch around 20,000 to 30,000 Lower Grade Spirit Stones.

“Fellow Daoist, if you win, this Stay-Young Fruit core is yours.”

“If it happens that I win by a small margin, fellow Daoist need not contribute anything, and I will give you 1,000 Lower Grade Spirit Stones as gratitude.”

An offer like this, where he wouldn’t lose out regardless of the outcome, was too good to pass up.

Lin Jing didn’t quite know what to say at the moment..

Chapter 53: Misunderstanding

Soon, the two had settled their arrangement.

One month later, they would meet here again.

Lin Jing and Li Tangyu brought out the Elixir Medicines they each had refined, and whoever could produce a Pure Elixir would be considered the victor.

If neither could produce a Pure Elixir, then the quality of their Elixir Medicines would determine the winner.

Of course, winning or losing didn’t have much impact on Lin Jing, and he wouldn’t suffer any loss either.

The man in black was extremely excited and thanked the two profusely.

Now that there was an additional person to help with refining, and this person was also the Young Master of an Alchemy Dao family, the chances of successfully producing a Pure Elixir Medicine would also increase greatly.

Before long, after bidding farewell to each other, they each went their separate ways.

And Lin Jing no longer continued his stall and left the black market.

In the following days, Lin Jing refined two batches of Elixir Medicine every day, and after each Alchemy session, he would not only recuperate but also constantly review the mistakes he made while refining.

His main priority now was to keep practicing and then summarizing his lessons until he could proficiently refine second-grade Elixir Medicines, and then he could try to refine Pure Body Restoration Pills.

And becoming familiar with the refining process happened quickly.

You see...

That day, Lin Jing's batch of Elixir Medicine already included a Supreme Elixir.

Lin Jing also sighed with regret, thinking that if there had been two Supreme Elixirs, perhaps the Pure Body Restoration Pill would have already been produced.

Indeed, the Elixir Medicine Lin Jing used for practice was a Rejuvenation Elixir.

After completing the refining, he came out from the System Space.

Lin Jing was about to meditate to recover his state when he heard a commotion outside, which completely distracted him from settling down.

Helplessly, Lin Jing went out to see what was going on.

However, just as he stepped out, he saw the Talisman Master from across the street.

The Talisman Master approached Lin Jing and greeted him.

"Lin Daoyou," Lin Jing nodded, then asked, "Do you know what has caused such a big commotion?"

"Lin Daoyou, you don't know?" asked the Talisman Master in confusion.

Lin Jing replied, "I've been cultivating until now and was just interrupted by the noise, so I came out to check. I hope you can enlighten me." "Oh, I see, no wonder..."

"It's said that news just came in—the beast tide is coming again."

"After the last beast tide, didn't some Cultivators join the Guard Team because they couldn't pay the Spirit Stones and became members of the temporary Guard Team?"

"The noise outside is the Fang Market Guard Squad assembling manpower, preparing to go and resist the beast tide."

"The beast tide is coming again?" Lin Jing frowned.

This Fang Market is becoming increasingly unsafe, yet it seems everywhere else is even more dangerous.

Of course, there is one place that must also be very safe, which is the Qingyuan Sword Sect. Unfortunately, Lin Jing had been expelled from the Sect and couldn't return anymore.

"Lin Daoyou, I must leave now to prepare early. You should also prepare yourself," said the Talisman Master.

"After this beast tide is over, next time you go to the Yichun Building, don't forget to bring me along, Brother Lin."

"Yichun Building?"

"What do you mean, Daoyou?" Lin Jing was completely puzzled.

Yichun Building, just by its name, one could tell what kind of place it was.

Lin Jing had no recollection of ever going to this Yichun Building.

"Lin Daoyou, hogging all the fun isn't a good habit..." teased the Talisman Master.

"Daoyou, don't talk nonsense; I have never been to this Yichun Building," Lin Jing stated straightforwardly.

"Could you have forgotten?"

The Talisman Master asked doubtfully?

"Just a few nights ago, at the Shengyuan Gambling House..."

"I saw with my own eyes that you left from the back door of the gambling house. What else is there except for the Yichun Building?"

Lin Jing was ashamed as he instantly understood.

It turned out to be about that gambling house he passed by on his way to the black market last time.

Lin Jing quickly tried to explain: "Daoyou misunderstood; I went there because I had something to do."

The corners of the Talisman Master's mouth twitched:

"We are all fellow daoists."

"Fellow daoist, that's not very righteous of you. Who goes there without any business to attend to?"

After speaking, he looked at Lin Jing with a strange gleam in his eyes:

“You were in such a hurry. I saw it very clearly at the time, you entered the gambling house but didn’t even stay, directly leaving through the back door.”

“Just a few days have passed and you’re already denying it?” At this point, he spoke with righteous indignation:

“As one of us, one must not cower in fear...

“Having gone means having gone, one should boldly admit it.” “Fine, if you say so, then so be it.”

Lin Jing, feeling helpless, could only respond in that way.

As for the issue with the entrance to the black market, it was not wise to reveal it to this man, and he didn’t want to explain any further.

The talisman master chuckled with a sneer:

“Heh heh... that’s more like it...

“Lin Daoyou, next time you ‘have business’ at the Yichun House, don’t forget to call me along.”

Seeing his suggestive winking, Lin Jing really wanted to rush up and punch him.

But on second thought, he decided against it.

“Alright, I can’t talk with you any longer, I need to go back and prepare. Lin Daoyou bids farewell.”

Having said that, the talisman master returned to his own courtyard.

Lin Jing then sighed and thought to himself:

“It seems I should try to avoid contact with this person in the future.”

Having thought this, Lin Jing decided to head home and make some preparations in advance.

However, as soon as Lin Jing turned around, he caught sight of two figures, one tall and one short, out of the corner of his eye.

Lin Jing quickly turned his head and saw the two figures were Ning Yue and her daughter Luo Luo; he just didn’t know when they had appeared.

Lin Jing's heart couldn't help but skip a beat.

"They didn't overhear something, did they? I hope they've just arrived and didn't hear anything."

Lin Jing silently prayed.

Then, he walked up to them to greet the two.

"Fellow Ning. "

"Luo Luo."

"Uncle Lin," Luo Luo greeted Lin Jing happily.

But then, the next thing Luo Luo said made Lin Jing instantly die of embarrassment on the spot.

"Uncle Lin, what kind of place is Yichun House? Is it fun inside?"

After Luo Luo spoke, Lin Jing was momentarily stunned and did not know how to answer.

"Children shouldn't be nosing about in adults' affairs."

Ning Yue admonished Luo Luo.

"Oh..."

Luo Luo's previously cheerful face instantly fell.

Hanging her head low, she kicked the fallen leaves on the ground in dispirited silence.

She felt wronged for having been scolded by her mother for no reason, just for asking a question.

Fortunately, this also indirectly extricated Lin Jing from the awkward situation.

However, Lin Jing felt even more embarrassed now; clearly, they had overheard everything.

"Fellow Ning..."

Lin Jing wanted to explain, but Ning Yue cut him off outright.

"Fellow Lin, it's chaotic outside now, don't go wandering off. We're also heading back. "

Then, as if to avoid Lin Jing, or maybe for another reason,

As soon as Ning Yue finished speaking, she took Luo Luo with her and left.

Leaving Lin Jing alone in his disarray to face the wind. "Forget it, I can only wait until the next time we meet to explain things clearly."

With a silent sigh, Lin Jing also returned to his own home..

Chapter 54: Fang Market Mission

The beast tide this time lasted a full two days.

However, thanks to the defensive array, they managed to keep the beast tide outside the Fang Market, preventing any impact on the market itself.

But still, many people were unable to survive the beast tide, dying at the mouths of the demonic beasts.

After the beast tide, many empty courtyards appeared on the outskirts of the market. Those people had, without exception, all died on the battlefield fighting against the beast tide.

Even the alley where Lin Jing resided saw three households change owners.

Of course.

Some people, because of their brave performance during the fight against the beast tide, received handsome rewards.

These individuals, all smiles, swaggered about, forming a stark contrast with the bereaved families of those who had perished.

It wasn't until this day that an announcement was once again issued by the Fang Market.

The beast tide hadn't ceased, and investigations into the Night Mist Mountain Range showed signs of demonic beasts gathering once more.

To resist the next beast tide, starting from today, all cultivators within the Fang Market were to contribute their effort in the fight.

As soon as the announcement went out, there was an uproar, many people started to worry about being drafted to fight against the demonic beasts.

But now, other than the Fang Market, there probably wasn't a safer place within thousands of miles.

Of course, some would say that the Qingyuan Sword Sect was safer, but the Qingyuan Sword Sect was not about to take in these people.

Therefore, they could only stand united at the back of the Fang Market, to resist the beast tide together.

In the afternoon, Manager Jiang came here.

"Lin Daoyou," Manager Jiang said with a smile as he greeted Lin Jing.

Lin Jing spoke directly, "Manager Jiang, I've seen the announcement. What do I need to do this time? Please speak frankly."

Since Lin Daoyou is so straightforward, I'll get to the point," he said.

"The beast tide that's gathering now is expected to be even more ferocious. It's no longer enough to just pay Spirit Stones; every person has to exert effort." As he said this, Manager Jiang leaned in closer, lowering his voice a bit:

"I know Lin Daoyou is an alchemist, so I have registered you as a Pill Master with the management of the Fang Market."

"From now on, Lin Daoyou only needs to focus on alchemy, there's no need for you to go to the frontline to fight against the demonic beasts."

"Thank you, Manager Jiang," Lin Jing said as he bowed in gratitude.

Fighting on the frontline was extremely perilous, and with Lin Jing's level of cultivation, he likely wouldn't survive even the first day.

In such a chaotic battlefield, even having the System Space would be of no help, after all, he couldn't just stay hidden within the System Space, could he?

Besides, entering the System Space had a limited duration, once the time was up, he would be transported out, and by then, he would certainly be doomed.

This Manager Jiang, although Lin Jing didn't have a very good impression of him when they first met, he found him to be not so bad after several encounters.

"Then, Manager Jiang, are there any restrictions on the elixir-making?" inquired Lin Jing.

Of course, there are," Manager Jiang nodded.

“You are a First-Grade Alchemist, so the market has set a requirement for you to submit 150 First Rank Elixir Medicines each month, of course, you won’t have to provide the alchemy ingredients.”

“The market will prepare 200 portions of alchemy ingredients for you every month for your use. If you’ve used up all 200 portions of alchemy ingredients and still haven’t met the requirement, you will be sent to the frontline to fight the demonic beasts.”

Additionally, the Elixir Medicines you produce must be at least of Medium Grade or higher in quality; Low Grade elixir medicines won’t be counted.”

150 Elixir Medicines a month was certainly a lot, and with the added restriction on the quality of the Elixir Medicines, probably only those veteran alchemists could fulfill the demand.

Those novice alchemists with only a year or two of experience usually had a success rate of only about thirty percent. With 200 portions of ingredients used up, it would likely be very difficult to meet the requirement.

Not to mention the restriction on the quality of the Elixir Medicines.

“Lin Daoyou, is there a problem?”

After speaking, Manager Jiang stepped forward again, approaching and speaking in a low voice:

“If you find that you can’t complete the task during your alchemy process, you can go to the shops within the Fang Market to buy some. As long as you have enough Spirit Stones, you should definitely be able to complete the task.” “Thank you for the reminder, Manager Jiang.”

“Manager Jiang, rest assured, I am still quite confident in my own alchemy skills.”

Manager Jiang nodded, “Good, then it’s settled.”

Having said that, Manager Jiang turned and spoke to one of the people behind him.

Then, someone stepped forward and took out a large bundle from a Storage Bag, which contained those 200 portions of alchemy ingredients.

Another person, holding a booklet, registered Lin Jing’s name in it, and with that, the matter was considered settled.

From now on, Lin Jing merely needed to submit 150 First Rank Elixir Medicines each month on time, without needing to fight the Demonic Beasts like the others.

Once everything was handled properly, Steward Jiang took his leave.

Before departing, Lin Jing gave several small gifts to Steward Jiang.

Apart from this matter, the words Steward Jiang said last time had saved Lin Jing a considerable amount of Spirit Stones. He felt he needed to show some appreciation.

Steward Jiang initially declined, but after persisting without success, he accepted the gifts and left with the two men.

After Steward Jiang left, Lin Jing returned to his room.

He took out the 200 sets of Alchemy Ingredients to organize them.

“Knock, knock, knock”

It wasn’t long before someone knocked on Lin Jing’s door.

Lin Jing placed the yet-to-be-organized medicinal herbs on the table and walked over to the door.

Upon opening the courtyard door, he saw Ning Yue standing at the entrance.

“It turns out to be Ning Daoyou, please come in.”

Ning Yue didn’t stand on ceremony and walked straight in.

Seeing Ning Yue enter without Luo Luo by her side, Lin Jing asked:

“Where’s Luo Luo? Why didn’t she come with you?”

Ning Yue replied, “Luo Luo is tired from playing; she’s asleep at home right now. ”

“Oh... I see,” Lin Jing nodded, then continued to ask, “May I inquire as to why

Ning Daoyou has come?”

Ning Yue turned her head, looked at Lin Jing, and asked,

“I heard from Steward Jiang that you were assigned Alchemy tasks?” “Yes,” Lin Jing nodded.

“I heard that in Fang Market, they are giving quite a lot of tasks to you First

Rank Alchemists, as many as 150 Medium Grade or higher Elixir Medicines.” “What do you think? Is this difficult for you?”

“If you find the task volume too large, I can help you refine some to lessen your burden.”

Lin Jing was taken aback, not expecting her to come for this reason. “Thank you for your concern, Ning Daoyou, but there’s no need,” he said.

“150 First Rank Elixir Medicines are not a problem for me.”

After saying this, Lin Jing looked at Ning Yue and asked,

“Ning Daoyou, may I ask what tasks are given to Second -Grade Alchemists like you?”

“We’re doing okay; we just need to provide 20 Medium Grade or higher Second Rank Elixir Medicines each month, and they’ve given us 50 sets of ingredients, which is quite sufficient.”

Because the main force resisting the beast tide consists of the Foundation Establishment Cultivators, and the Elixir Medicines they use are all Second Rank.

The refining of Second-Grade Elixir Medicines is mainly dependent on these Second-Grade Alchemists; the Fang Market naturally wouldn’t dare to press them too hard.

“That’s good to hear,” said Lin Jing.

Having said this, Lin Jing didn’t know what else to say.

Ning Yue felt the same, and for a moment, the two fell into silence...

“Ning Daoyou...”

“Lin Daoyou...”

Both spoke simultaneously, then abruptly stopped. “Ning Daoyou, you go first...”

A moment later, Lin Jing broke the silence..

Chapter 55: Misunderstandings Resolved

Ning Yue hesitated for a long while before she finally spoke again.

“Lin Daoyou, there is something I don’t know whether I should say.”

“Ning Daoyou, you need not have any concerns, just speak freely,” Lin Jing replied.

As if she had made up her mind, Ning Yue lifted her head and said seriously:

“Lin Daoyou.”

“We cultivators should prioritize our cultivation, aiming to pursue the great Dao of immortality. One must never fall into the trap of mortal desires, or else one’s vital essence will scatter and all will have been cultivated in vain.”

After saying this, Ning Yue added another sentence.

“Of course, I am not trying to interfere with your private life.”

She then continued, “It’s just that, Lin Daoyou, your talent in the Alchemy Dao is unparalleled in this world, and you have the potential to travel even further on the path of cultivation. Even ascending to immortality is not an impossible feat.”

“If you were to sink into depravity and waste your cultivation, that would truly be a pity.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing knew immediately what the matter was about – the same misunderstanding from last time.

“Ning Daoyou, you are mistaken,” Lin Jing quickly explained.

Ning Yue, puzzled, asked, “Then why did that Talisman Master say what he said that day? Could it be he mistook someone else for you? That wasn’t you?” “The person he saw was indeed me, that’s not wrong.”

As soon as Lin Jing finished speaking, he saw Ning Yue’s expression darken, presumably thinking Lin Jing was making a fool of her.

Lin Jing hurriedly added:

“Ning Daoyou, please let me finish.”

Ning Yue nodded, then looked directly at Lin Jing, waiting for him to speak.

“Do you remember, previously I had asked Brother Wei about the secret market?”

After thinking for a while, Ning Yue nodded and said, “I remember. It was on New Year’s Eve when we were together at the gathering, right?”

“Correct, it was that day,” Lin Jing continued.

“Not long after that day, Brother Wei took me to the secret market. Since then, I’ve come to understand the secret market, and after Brother Wei left, I would sometimes go there on my own.”

“However...”

“The entrance to the secret market is always hidden, often in places beyond anyone’s imagination. Indeed, the reason I went there that day was because there was an entrance to the secret market.”

“I was merely using that place to pass through into the secret market.”

After Lin Jing finished explaining, Ning Yue’s face flushed red, and she suddenly felt embarrassed.

“Lin Daoyou, I’m sorry, I thought...”

Lin Jing waved his hand and said, “It’s alright, it’s good that the misunderstanding has been cleared up.”

“Ning Daoyou was concerned about me, how could I blame you for that?”

Although the misunderstanding was resolved, Ning Yue still felt extremely embarrassed. Initially, she was seeming to meddle in someone else’s private life, but it turned out to be a big misunderstanding.

After hastily exchanging a few words with Lin Jing, Ning Yue left with a flushed face.

After Ning Yue left, Lin Jing returned to his room and continued to sort through those materials.

The next day, just as Lin Jing awakened from meditation, he heard some news.

Moreover, it was a market announcement.

The content of the announcement was:

As of today, the Nanshan Market will be divided into the Inner Fang Market and the Outer Fang Market. The Inner Fang Market refers to the previous interior of the Fang Market, while the Outer Fang Market is the outer perimeter of the Fang Market.

At the same time, all members of the Nanshan Market must apply for Identity Tokens.

Starting tomorrow, the defense formation of the Inner Fang Market will be activated. Those from the Outer Fang Market wishing to enter the Inner Fang Market will need to present an Identity Token to gain entry.

The entrance to the Inner Fang Market will open every day at Chen Time and close at Xu Time. Those from the Outer Fang Market must leave the Inner Fang Market before Xu Time and are not allowed to stay overnight.

Otherwise, the Identity Token will be confiscated, and you will be expelled from the Fang Market.

Furthermore, anyone who renders great service during the beast tide will be rewarded by the Fang Market with 10,000 Lower Grade Spirit Stones, in addition to a top-grade Magic Artifact.

If the meritorious person is from the Outer Fang Market, an additional Inner Fang Market Identity Token will be gifted, for them and their family, along with a set of Inner Fang Market quarters, so they can reside together with their family.

This announcement, once issued, elicited different reactions from the people within the Fang Market.

Some people frowned and worried, feeling that with the imminent arrival of the beast tide, the Fang Market intended to abandon them, the outer ring cultivators.

Others were extremely excited, fantasizing about making a great contribution themselves and receiving the rewards, thus leading a carefree life thereafter.

10,000 Lower Grade Spirit Stones, a number many have not seen in their lifetimes, and to top it off, a top-grade Magic Artifact—something they did not even dare to dream of.

Lin Jing was different; he lowered his head and pondered the purpose behind the Fang Market's actions.

Because Elder Yu once mentioned, in passing, that the defense array of the Inner Fang Market was constructed with the help of an Array Master from the Qingyuan Sword Sect.

Its defensive capability was astonishing, proclaimed to be unbreakable by anyone under the Nascent Soul Stage, and even if a Nascent Soul Cultivator should come, it could hold for a few days.

Now, the activation of this defense array, could it mean that the Fang Market had really received some news?

The actions of the Fang Market made Lin Jing think more deeply.

“Could it be that the large array on the outskirts of the Fang Market won't be able to withstand the upcoming beast tide attacks, and the Fang Market is preparing to abandon those cultivators in the outer ring to hold the Inner Fang Market alone?”

Lin Jing decided that he needed to ask Elder Yu for clarity, as he surely would have some information, given that he was well-informed.

Acting on his thoughts, Lin Jing stopped his alchemy work and stepped out the door.

He first went to the Fang Market management office, spent a Spirit Stone to obtain an Identity Token, and then headed straight to the Inner Fang Market.

Upon entering the Inner Fang Market, Lin Jing made his way directly to Yuebaolou. As soon as he saw Elder Yu, Lin Jing spoke up: "Elder Yu, there's something I want to ask you."

"Is it about the announcement?" Elder Yu looked up at Lin Jing.

"Yes," Lin Jing replied, and then continued, "Is this beast tide particularly dangerous? Why has the Inner Fang Market's formation been activated?"

"Didn't you say that even the Inner Fang Market's formation could withstand a Nascent Soul Cultivator? Could there be Nascent Soul Stage Demonic Beasts in the upcoming beast tide?"

Elder Yu interrupted Lin Jing:

"Don't let your imagination run wild, boy. If there were Nascent Soul Stage Demonic Beasts, I'm afraid the entire Fang Market wouldn't survive."

"Then why activate the large formation?" Lin Jing asked with confusion.

Elder Yu sighed and said:

"Alas..."

"This beast uprising is too abnormal, lasting a long time and already causing two beast tides, with a third on its way."

"The Fang Market couldn't just sit around and wait, so they decided to convene the Golden Core Cultivators from the various family clans within the market and send them deep into the Night Mist Mountain Range to investigate."

"These Golden Core Cultivators, fearing for the safety of their clans should a beast tide hit while they were gone, put forth a request."

"To activate the Fang Market's defense array, and in order to prevent disturbances during the beast tide, they also want to isolate those cultivators from the Outer Fang Market."

"That's why this announcement was made."

"So, it was at the behest of those family clans," Lin Jing suddenly realized.

"Don't be too optimistic just yet," Elder Yu warned Lin Jing.

"Although the activation of the defense array is due to the various clans, this beast tide seems even more ferocious than the previous two; the outer defense array may not hold."

"The Inner Fang Market has its defense array and will naturally be safe, but that doesn't mean the Outer Fang Market will be equally unharmed."

After speaking, Elder Yu sighed again.

"Alas..."

"It's a pity, under normal circumstances, I could have arranged for you to come to the Inner Fang Market earlier.."

56 Chapter 56 Crisis Resolved

With his feelings in tow, Elder Yu took out his Storage Bag and pulled out a gray-black Array Plate from within.

"You are in greater danger in the Fang Market, so take this Array Plate; I'm lending it to you for now."

"Elder Yu..."

Just as Lin Jing opened his mouth, he was interrupted by Elder Yu.

"Kid, don't dawdle. I'm lending it to you, not handing it out for keeps."

"Take it!"

Lin Jing looked at Elder Yu, feeling a surge of warmth.

"Okay."

Lin Jing reached out and accepted the Array Plate from Elder Yu's hand.

The Array Plate was covered in dense Formation Patterns, with five indentations for placing Spirit Stones. The Array could only be activated by placing Spirit Stones in these slots.

"This defensive Array Plate was specially made for me by an Array Master. It's embedded with several sets of complex Formations and has astonishing defensive power."

"Despite its unassuming appearance, it can withstand any attack not exceeding the strength of a Golden Core Stage cultivator."

With that said, he took out five Medium Grade Spirit Stones from the Storage Bag and handed them to Lin Jing.

"Here, these are specifically for activating the Array Plate."

"Elder Yu, there's no need, I have my own," Lin Jing replied, taking out the Medium Grade Spirit Stones he had received from selling Seven-Star Grass and showing them to Elder Yu.

"How many can you have? Just take these; this Array Plate consumes five Medium Grade Spirit Stones each time it's activated."

Without waiting for Lin Jing to respond, he stuffed the Spirit Stones into Lin Jing's hand.

Then he continued speaking to Lin Jing:

"Lin lad, this Array Plate uses up Spirit Stones quite fast. Installing the Stones only lasts for half an hour, and if someone attacks, that duration may be even shorter."

"You must be extra cautious, and quickly replace the Spirit Stones once the spiritual power is insufficient."

"I will remember that," Lin Jing nodded.

"Thank you, Elder Yu."

.....

After leaving Elder Yu's place, Lin Jing went to the talisman counter to purchase several Second Rank Talismans as a precaution.

His current level of cultivation was really too low and definitely not something he could raise in a short span of time.

And since even the Fang Market was now somewhat unsafe, he had no choice but to rely on these external objects for self-protection.

However, luckily, he could now concoct Elixir Medicines for sale and basically wouldn't lack Spirit Stones.

Once he finished buying talismans, Lin Jing returned home.

Having received the Array Plate from Elder Yu, Lin Jing now felt considerably more at ease. Next, it was time to concoct Elixir Medicines.

"Enter the System Space," Lin Jing silently recited in his heart.

Immediately after, his vision blurred, and he appeared within the System Space.

The Spirit Field inside the System Space was now sprouting Spirit Plants, which were thriving and growing robustly.

Standing by the field and looking out, the lush greenery was refreshing and pleasing to the eye.

These Spirit Plants had been planted for a month. Not long after reaping the Seven-Star Grass, Lin Jing noticed that the price of Alchemy Ingredients was showing an upward trend, so he planted these, to be used for concocting Second Rank Elixir Medicines.

And now, just one month later, the price of Alchemy Ingredients had nearly doubled, almost a full twofold increase from before.

The current batch of Spirit Plants had been planted for too short a time; to harvest them, he would likely need to wait another half a year.

Whether the price of Alchemy Ingredients would fall again by the time these Spirit Plants matured, Lin Jing couldn't tell.

However, looking at the current situation, it seems quite unlikely.

After spending some time in the Spirit Field and checking the growth conditions of the plants, finding no abnormalities, Lin Jing entered the Alchemy Room with peace of mind.

Inside the Alchemy Room, Lin Jing sat cross-legged on the ground and first calmed his mind.

Then he began Alchemy, just as he had always done: skillfully processing the ingredients, kindling the fire, and when the time was right, he added them to the Pill Furnace one by one...

This seamless sequence of actions was something that Lin Jing had done countless times before, so practiced that he couldn't become any more proficient.

...

...

...

The minutes passed, and Lin Jing entered the final, critical stage of alchemy.

Unlike the first time, the experienced Lin Jing showed no signs of panic. His gaze was steady as he watched the pill furnace.

Although beads of sweat still formed on his forehead, he had not yet reached his limit; perhaps his divine sense had strengthened with the long hours spent in alchemy.

After a while, the fragrance of elixirs wafted from the pill furnace, and the system prompt sounded at this moment.

"Elixir medicine refining successful, alchemy proficiency +24."

There was no further movement; clearly, he had not produced a Pure Elixir.

Upon opening the pill furnace, there were two superior, three medium grade, totaling five Rejuvenation Elixirs. This time, he hadn't even managed to refine a supreme elixir.

Lin Jing sighed and stored the elixirs away.

Having finished the alchemy, Lin Jing next needed to sit in meditation to recover his energy. Although he hadn't reached his limit yet, he was close.

In his current state, continuing to refine would surely end in failure.

"System."

Lin Jing summoned the System Space.

"Leave System Space."

Then, in a blur, Lin Jing found himself back in his room.

For the next few hours, he needed to meditate properly to restore his energy.

.....

Once Lin Jing had recovered, he once again entered the System Space.

This time, he did not continue refining the Rejuvenation Elixirs.

Lin Jing decided to complete part of the alchemy task assigned by Fang Market first.

This time, after refining three batches of elixirs, Lin Jing didn't feel the slightest bit fatigued.

From the three furnaces, a total of twelve elixir medicines were refined, and he was quite fortunate to have produced one Pure Elixir and two Supreme Elixirs.

Lin Jing had no plans to turn in these Pure and Supreme Elixirs; instead, he intended to sell them himself.

Lin Jing estimated that he could earn a fair amount of Spirit Stones upon completing the task given by Fang Market.

After all, the price for First Rank elixir medicines was quite high.

Additionally, the Alchemy Room also boosted the chance of improving the quality of elixirs, which significantly increased his odds of refining supreme elixirs compared to others.

17:10

Moreover, he was being provided with materials and did not need to spend his own Spirit Stones.

In the following period, Lin Jing spent each day in this manner.

Until one day, news arrived that the Golden Core experts from various families of Fang Market had mobilized, venturing deep into Night Mist Mountain Range to uncover the truth behind the Demonic Beast Tide.

Before this, they charged directly into the gathering ground of the Demonic Beasts, slaughtering most of them with a thunderous strike.

The Beast Tide had disintegrated before it had even begun.

With that, the crisis of the Beast Tide was temporarily averted.

Everyone was overjoyed, spreading the news and showering praise on the Golden Core Cultivators.

With the threat of the Beast Tide gone, life temporarily returned to peace, and even the streets began to bustle with more people.

However, Lin Jing had not left his home even once during this time.

It was Ning Yue who specifically came over to inform him of the Beast Tide crisis being resolved.

By the time he learned of this news, half a month had already passed since the wager with Li Tangyu.

Yet, Lin Jing still had not refined a Pure Body Restoration Pill.

However, he had already completed the alchemy task issued by Fang Market.

But of the 200 portions of alchemy ingredients he'd been given, more than half remained unused.

With the bonus provided by the Alchemy Room, he seldom failed when refining First Rank elixir medicines.

Besides, he had successfully produced a total of 12 Pure Elixirs of the First Rank.

It had to be said, the 20% success rate for producing Pure Elixirs was indeed formidable.

As long as there were two supreme elixirs in a batch, there was a 20% chance to upgrade to a Pure Elixir.

Additionally, the Alchemy Room also boosted the chance of improving the quality of elixirs, which significantly increased his odds of refining supreme elixirs compared to others.

57 Chapter 57 Continuous Alchemy

This day, just after refining a batch of Rejuvenation Elixirs,

Lin Jing transported out of the System Space and pondered for a moment.

He was already extremely adept at refining Rejuvenation Elixirs; the lack of a Pure Elixir should not be an issue of his technique.

Sure enough, in the batch he had just refined, he managed to produce two Supreme Elixirs.

It seemed that the absence of a Pure Elixir could only be chalked up to luck.

However, a 10% chance was not really high, so he couldn't be too demanding.

Afterward, Lin Jing didn't dwell on it any further.

Next, he prepared to try refining a batch of Foundation Building Elixirs.

.....

Two and a half hours later, Lin Jing opened his eyes, ending his meditation. His energy was fully replenished, and he was ready to continue with alchemy.

"Enter System Space."

Lin Jing summoned the system again, and as the scenery before his eyes changed, he arrived inside the System Space.

He didn't pause, but went straight to the Alchemy Room, where the Fire Meteor Four-Pattern Furnace was placed right in the center.

Lin Jing approached the Pill Furnace, first calming his mind and spirit, then took out the materials and processed them.

This time, he brought out the spiritual materials required for refining Foundation Building Elixirs, because that was what he planned to refine next.

He wanted to see how his current skill level would fare when trying to refine a different type of Elixir Medicine.

However, Lin Jing felt that while he should succeed in refining the Foundation Building Elixirs, the chances of producing a Supreme Elixir were slim.

That was because it was his first time attempting to refine Foundation Building Elixirs.

But even if he didn't produce a Supreme Elixir, it didn't matter; after all, it was his first attempt, and even if the refinement failed, Lin Jing could accept it.

Once he had processed the spiritual materials, he lit the fire, placing the materials into the Pill Furnace in turn...

Then came the long wait...

Of course, he couldn't just idle around; he had to constantly monitor the state of the Elixir Medicine inside and control the flame properly.

...

Time stealthily slipped by, and before he knew it, an hour had passed.

The flames under the Pill Furnace burned fiercely, reddening its base, indicating that the Elixir Medicine was close to completion—it was the critical moment for collecting the elixirs.

The Alchemy Room was filled with the fragrance of the elixirs, lingering without dispersing...

Lin Jing knew that the Elixir Medicine was ready, but the system prompt hadn't come yet.

"What's going on today? The fragrance has spread; the Elixir Medicine should be ready. Could the system have crashed?"

As he was thinking this, the system prompt suddenly rang out.

"Ding"

"System prompt: Congratulations to the host for refining a Pure Elixir, reward granted: 10 Harvest Points."

"Elixir refining successful, Alchemy proficiency +50."

"Pure Elixir."

Lin Jing was shocked, then his mouth curled into a smile, and he laughed.

"Haha..."

"The first time refining the Foundation Building Elixirs and it produced a Pure Elixir—my luck is really not bad."

"Elder Yu previously said that among second-grade Elixir Medicines, Foundation Building Elixirs are the hardest to refine."

Lin Jing then recalled what Elder Yu had mentioned before.

"Among second-grade Elixir Medicines, the easiest to refine are the Rejuvenation Elixirs used for repairing injuries, while the hardest are the Foundation Building Elixirs used for breaking through to the Foundation Establishment Stage."

These were Elder Yu's exact words, but it seemed to be the other way around for Lin Jing.

After half a month of continuous refining, he hadn't managed to produce a Pure Elixir in any batches of Rejuvenation Elixirs, yet he achieved a Pure Elixir on his first attempt at refining Foundation Building Elixirs.

After the excitement, Lin Jing didn't forget the important task at hand, taking out the prepared Pure Jade Box and approaching the Pill Furnace.

Opening the Pill Furnace, a stream of white smoke rose gently from within. Lin Jing reached in and scooped out the Elixir Medicine. The transparent elixir, enveloped in cloud patterns, shone with a dazzling brilliance in his hand, beautiful to behold.

17:11

Opening the Pill Furnace, a stream of white smoke rose gently from within. Lin Jing reached in and scooped out the Elixir Medicine. The transparent elixir, enveloped in cloud patterns, shone with a dazzling brilliance in his hand, beautiful to behold.

Inside the Elixir Medicine, the liquid flowed slowly as if it were alive, making it hard to bring oneself to swallow it.

Pure Elixirs shouldn't be in contact with the outside world for too long. Lin Jing snapped back to his senses and placed the Elixir Medicine into the Pure Jade Box, securing it inside.

After completing all this, Lin Jing gathered the remaining Elixirs—two of Medium Grade and one of Low Grade.

Because Pure Elixirs were so overbearing, the moment they formed, the grades of other Elixirs within the same Pill Furnace would decrease.

...

If elixir medicines had souls, they would surely weep and wail, for not only had their spiritual power been siphoned away by their own kind, leading to a decrease in quality, but they were also subjected to discriminatory treatment by their master.

Alas, an elixir is just an elixir, devoid of any concept of right and wrong.

.....

After finishing alchemy, Lin Jing emerged from the System Space.

Today's harvest was quite bountiful, and a Pure Foundation Building Elixir left Lin Jing unable to calm his emotions for a long time. Helplessly, he opened the door and walked out.

It was already the dead of night, and the outside world was extremely quiet.

With a gentle leap, Lin Jing jumped onto the roof and lay there, gazing at the profound night sky.

The night sky overhead, dotted with stars, appeared no different from that of his hometown.

But upon closer inspection, there were differences.

Lin Jing looked up to see a night sky exceptionally pure, much like the one he saw in the mountain village during his childhood.

It's just that the memories of his childhood had already grown blurry.

In his previous life, once he entered the big city, every day was a struggle for survival.

Back then, he was so busy with the daily grind that life had bent his back.

He had forgotten to look up, forgotten even the appearance of the night sky.

In this moment...

As he watched the night sky, his memories gradually became clearer, and scenes from his childhood played out in his mind.

He suddenly felt like drinking, yearning for the alcohol from his previous life, the liquor his grandfather used to secretly stash away...

And so, gazing at the night sky, Lin Jing slowly drifted off to sleep...

Since entering the mid-stage of Qi Refinement, he had not slept for a long time; most of it was spent in meditation.

But today was just right...

.....

It wasn't until the next day's early morning light shone on Lin Jing's face that he slowly woke up.

This sleep was incredibly comfortable, and the tiredness from last night's alchemy practice had vanished without a trace.

Stretching his arms, Lin Jing yawned and then moved his somewhat stiff muscles and bones before leaping down from the roof.

Today was yet another day for alchemy.

Lin Jing planned to make use of his good spirits right now to concoct another batch.

Afterward, he returned to the room and once again entered the System Space.

An hour within the System Space later, Lin Jing emerged dejected.

This batch had unexpectedly yielded four Supreme Rejuvenation Elixirs.

It was the most Supreme Elixirs he had ever produced in a single batch since he started making elixir medicines.

Unfortunately, none of these Supreme Rejuvenation Elixirs were Pure Elixirs, and for this Lin Jing could only blame his own bad luck.

After coming out of the System Space, Lin Jing immediately began meditating to recover.

The day was still young, and there was time to concoct another batch.

.....

By evening, the results of the second batch were ready.

With just one Medium Grade and two Low Grade, Lin Jing helplessly chuckled. How was it that his alchemy seemed to be regressing?

The following days continued in this vein.

The next day, one batch was successful, one failed, no Pure Elixirs...

The third day, two batches failed, one succeeded, no Pure Elixirs...

The fourth day, two batches succeeded, no Pure Elixirs...

The fifth day...

The sixth day...

...

...

Until the tenth day, Lin Jing still had not produced a Pure Body Restoration Pill.

At this moment.

There were only five days left until the deadline of the bet with Li Tangyu.

...

Chapter 58: Mind Blown

After ten consecutive days of refining, plus the previous half month.

A total of twenty-five days.

Lin Jing had already refined over fifty batches of Rejuvenation Elixirs, but still had not produced a single Pure Elixir.

The materials he had purchased for the Rejuvenation Elixirs were also mostly consumed, which caused Lin Jing considerable distress.

If it were according to the success rate of First Rank elixirs, more than fifty batches should have yielded at least two Pure Elixirs.

“Could it really be that the higher the level of the elixir, the harder it is for a Pure Elixir to emerge?”

Lin Jing couldn't help but doubt.

Through this period of nonstop refining, Lin Jing had become as proficient as he could be; he even felt that he could refine with his eyes closed.

So, Lin Jing decided that today he would not refine Rejuvenation Elixirs, but instead try making a batch of Detoxification Elixirs.

The Detoxification Elixir, Elder Yu had just recently refined a Pure one, and it also saved that Foundation Establishment Cultivator who had a grudge against him.

Lin Jing still remembered this matter.

Fortunately, Lin Jing had been keeping a low profile and had not met him during this time.

However, that person's family had a Golden Core Stage ancestor; without any unexpected events, he should be residing in the Inner Fang Market.

As long as he reduced his visits to the Inner Fang Market and was careful when he did go, plus keeping a low profile, the chances of running into that person should be slim.

Once again entering the System Space, Lin Jing headed straight for the Alchemy Room, calmed his mind, processed the spirit materials, stoked the fire, in succession....

After completing these preparatory tasks, Lin Jing carefully controlled the flame...

A quarter of an hour...

rlAJ0 quarters of an hour...

Three quarters of an hour...

Until half an hour passed, Lin Jing still did not feel tired, but rather, he had become numb to the process.

It was all due to the recent period refining Rejuvenation Elixirs.

The alchemy continued...

Quickly.

An hour passed, fragrant elixirs filled the room, wafting out of the window and spreading beyond.

The system announcement came at this time.

“Ding”

“System prompt: Congratulations to the host for refining a Pure Elixir, reward:

10 Harvest Points.”

“Elixir refining success, alchemy proficiency +48.”

Another Pure Elixir had been produced.

Lin Jing's lips twitched slightly, speechless.

At this moment, he no longer felt the excitement from the first time he had successfully refined a Pure Elixir.

“Change the elixir to refine and a Pure one comes out, don't change and it just won't appear. ”

“No, keep going, strike while the iron is hot...”

With that thought, Lin Jing did not dare to delay, exiting the System Space immediately to meditate and replenish his energy.

After a little over two hours, the restored Lin Jing continued back into the System Space, and started refining another batch of Rejuvenation Elixirs with the materials at hand.

An hour later, accompanied by Lin Jing's wail of despair, this round of alchemy ended in failure.

Afterwards.

Lin Jing, refusing to accept defeat, did not rest and directly began refining a batch of First Rank Energy Gathering Pills.

In less than half an hour, the system prompt had already sounded.

“Ding”

“System prompt: Congratulations to the host for refining a Pure Elixir, reward:

5 Harvest Points.”

“Elixir refining success, alchemy proficiency +14.”

Finally, Lin Jing could no longer hold back. “This Rejuvenation Elixir must be cursed...”

“Are you damn padding, huh?”

The continuous failures caused Lin Jing to lose his composure. He accidentally blurted out internet slang from his previous life.

“Phew...”

“Stay calm, stay calm...”

Lin Jing let out a long breath, trying to calm himself down.

For a long while.

Lin Jing packed away the elixir medicine and exited the System Space.

Today, he rested.

The next day, Lin Jing’s mood had stabilized.

He attempted to concoct elixirs in the morning but still, no Pure Elixir appeared.

Having gone through yesterday’s events,

Lin Jing, by now, had attained inner peace and did not take it too much to heart.

After finishing alchemy, he went out in the afternoon.

This was his first time stepping out in this period.

This time, he didn't venture into the Inner Fang Market but simply strolled around the streets of the Fang Market.

The streets of the Fang Market couldn't compare to the Inner Fang Market, even the number of shops was far less, and many things were simply unavailable for purchase there.

However, many entertainment facilities were quite common in the Fang Market, such as brothels and gambling houses...

While they could not match the opulence of the Inner Fang Market's, they were numerous and cheap...

Many low-level cultivators, after earning some Spirit Stones, would spend a portion here to relax.

For instance, the Zhang Family brothers, and the Talisman Master who later lived across from Lin Jing, all did the same...

Suddenly, Lin Jing wondered how it would be if he did not have the System Space?

Would he also indulge himself like they did?

Soon after, Lin Jing laughed.

Without the System Space, he feared he would have died long ago, how could it be his turn to reflect here.

On the way back, Lin Jing spotted a pastry shop and, thinking he hadn't seen the little girl Luo Luo in a while, bought some to take back with him.

After returning, Lin Jing delivered the pastries to Luo Luo, who was very happy and chattered away with Lin Jing for quite some time.

Until the evening, when Ning Yue had prepared a full table of dishes and invited Lin Jing to stay for dinner, with Luo Luo tugging at his sleeves, coquettishly.

Looking at the dishes on the table, Lin Jing suddenly remembered that he hadn't cooked in a long time.

Since advancing to the mid-stages of Qi Refinement, he could basically abstain from grains and did not need to eat anymore.

It was also during that time that Lin Jing seldom cooked.

Although Ning Yue was already at the peak of Qi Refinement and could abstain from grains, not needing to eat,

with Luo Luo there, she still prepared meals every day and would have meals together with Luo Luo.

Lin Jing did not decline and stayed.

Later, after eating, Lin Jing played with Luo Luo for a while before returning to his own home.

The next day, something unexpected happened.

Wei Zhengqing had returned and was severely injured, teetering on the brink of death.

The person who had brought him back was none other than Yan Xiong.

Upon hearing the news, Lin Jing quickly made his way over, accompanied by Ning Yue and Luo Luo.

As soon as they entered Wei Zhengqing's courtyard, Luo Luo ran ahead.

"Uncle Wei."

Lin Jing and Ning Yue followed behind.

Upon entering, they were greeted by a strong smell of blood. Lin Jing frowned and looked towards the bed.

On the bed, Wei Zhengqing lay there, his whole body wrapped in white bandages, which were soaked through with blood in several places, staining the sheets red.

Next to the bed, Yan Xiong stood there, looking down at Wei Zhengqing on the bed with a suppressed anger in his eyes.

Meanwhile, Luo Luo had already run to the window, looking at Wei Zhengqing on the bed, tears falling to the ground in large drops.

"Uncle Wei, what happened to you?"

Luo Luo cried out loud.

Wei Zhengqing lifted his hand, gently placing it on top of Luo Luo's head, and softly said,

"Be good, Luo Luo, don't cry."

“Rest assured, Uncle Wei will be fine in a few days.”

“Cough... cough cough...”

As soon as he finished speaking, Wei Zhengqing began coughing violently, coughing until...

“Pfft”

Wei Zhengqing spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, and Ning Yue hurriedly stepped forward to support him.

Lin Jing also moved closer, and upon seeing the pool of blood, he frowned deeply.

The blood was a dark red, mixed with some pieces of internal organs. Lin Jing turned to Yan Xiong, who was standing to the side, and asked, “Brother Yan, what happened? How did Brother Wei get so badly injured?”

Chapter 59: Wei Zhengqing Seriously Injured

“It was like this, we went to Linxian City...”

Yan Xiong got to this point when he was suddenly interrupted by Wei Zhengqing.

“Big Bear!”

Wei Zhengqing hastened to stop him, his voice incredibly weak, yet the urgency was still discernible, suggesting he did not want certain things to be known.

After the exclamation, Yan Xiong quickly shut his mouth.

“Cough... cough cough...”

Wei Zhengqing also started to cough violently again due to the overly intense reaction.

Lin Jing did not ask further and turned to look at Wei Zhengqing, who was lying in bed.

At that moment, his face was pale, appearing extremely weak, supported by Ning Yue, but there seemed to be something off with Ning Yue as well.

“Is it because of me?”

Ning Yue hung her head low, her expression unclear, but her voice trembled.

“Don’t think too much, it’s because of my own...” Wei Zhengqing weakly spoke.

Hearing the three words “Linxian City,” they struck a familiar chord.

After a moment, Lin Jing suddenly remembered that Wei Zhengqing and Ning Yue had come here from Linxian City, alongside Luo Luo’s father.

Unfortunately, Luo Luo’s father had met his untimely death in a foreign land, leaving only Ning Yue and her daughter Luo Luo behind.

Yan Xiong, with a worried frown, answered,

“Miss Ning, it’s best you don’t ask, it was our carelessness that allowed them to...”

Yan Xiong was only halfway through his words when Wei Zhengqing glared at him with his eyes.

He realized he had misspoken and promptly shut his mouth, standing quietly to one side without further comment.

It seemed that Yan Xiong was not good at lying.

Though Yan Xiong was cut off by Wei Zhengqing, it was still possible to infer that the injuries on Wei Zhengqing were likely caused by someone else. Ning Yue pursed her lips, her eyebrows knit tightly together, and said,

“Alright, I won’t ask.”

Having said that, Ning Yue placed her hand on Wei Zhengqing’s wrist, channeling a thread of spiritual power into his body to probe.

Ning Yue was extremely cautious, fearing that too much force might exacerbate the injury.

It was a long while before Ning Yue spoke again.

“You’ve already reached the Foundation Establishment Stage.”

‘Yes.’

Wei Zhengqing responded.

Ning Yue then asked,

“People at the Foundation Establishment Stage have a strong recovery ability, how did you get injured so severely?”

“Moreover, there seems to be a force within you that is preventing your wounds from healing.”

“What exactly is going on here?”

Yan Xiong glanced at Wei Zhengqing and said softly,

“Wei Zheng was hit by a malicious magical treasure; a mass of venomous power was injected into his body, that’s why he’s been like this.”

“Moreover, this mass of venomous spiritual power keeps eroding Brother Wei’s life force, becoming more and more severe.”

“With Wei Zheng’s current condition, he might last about five more days. If the venomous spiritual power cannot be removed within five days, I fear it will be beyond salvation.”

Having finished, Yan Xiong’s head drooped, and the worry on his face deepened.

“Now, only by using the Pure Body Restoration Pill can we dispel that mass of spiritual power and heal Brother Wei’s injuries.”

“The Pure Body Restoration Pill!”

Ning Yue bit her lip hard, with so much force that even when fresh blood seeped out, she seemed not to notice.

As an alchemist, she knew all too well the difficulty of crafting the Pure Body Restoration Pill.

After this, the room fell silent.

Ning Yue contemplated with her head lowered for a while, then suddenly lifted her gaze, resolute, and declared,

“Yan Xiong, take good care of Zhengqing these next few days. I’ll see if I can find one, and if not, I’ll make it myself.”

“I’ll try to find one too,” Lin Jing echoed along.

Wei Zheng was a good person who had helped him before, and even gave him a Teleportation Talisman last time; Lin Jing simply could not stand by and do nothing.

But five days was dreadfully urgent.

Lin Jing frowned, knowing Wei Zhengqing was severely injured, he too had to hurry up with the alchemy.

He was very clear about the situation in the Fang Market, afraid that not even half a Pure Body Restoration Pill could be found; otherwise, the man in black wouldn't have gone to the black market.

It would be better for Lin Jing to refine it himself since his success rate in producing Pure Elixir was very high.

Although there had been continuous problems with the refining of the Pure Body Restoration Pills recently, he couldn't give up no matter what.

After all, this was a matter of life and death.

Forget about any bets, let whoever wants to deal with them do so.

Even if he managed to refine the Pure Body Restoration Pill, Lin Jing would definitely give it to Wei Zhengqing to take.

Afterward, Ning Yue went to the Inner Fang Market to look for the Pure Body Restoration Pill in a hurry and left Luo Luo behind as well.

And Lin Jing, after staying a while longer, excused himself to look for elixir medicines and left the place.

He went back home.

Lin Jing entered the System Space and began to continue refining the Pure Body Restoration Pill.

The first day, he refined two batches, both successful, yet no Pure Elixir came out...

The second day, he refined three batches, two were successful and one failed, still no Pure Elixir came out...

The third day, he refined three batches, all successful, yet still no Pure Elixir came out...

The fourth day.

Lin Jing started early in the morning with one batch, still successful, and still no Pure Elixir came out.

Perhaps because time was so pressing recently, Lin Jing was even more careful when refining elixirs, not daring to make the slightest mistake, as a result, his success rate in producing Pure Elixir was ridiculously high.

But unfortunately, there was still no Pure Elixir produced.

Lin Jing no longer had the time to complain, after refining the elixir medicine, he immediately sat down to recuperate.

Due to the constant alchemy during this period, the remaining time to enter the System Space was only one and a half hours left.

This amount of time was only enough for one more batch.

“Tomorrow will be the fifth day; if it still can’t be refined, I fear Brother Wei will...”

The urgency of time distracted Lin Jing for a moment...

Then, regaining composure, Lin Jing quickly settled his mind and continued to sit and recuperate.

After four hours, Lin Jing had recovered.

Without hesitation, he immediately entered the System Space.

Like usual, after all the preliminary preparations were in order, Lin Jing used the Controlling Fire Technique to carefully control the flames, not daring to be the least bit negligent.

An hour passed quickly, and this time was no exception; the scent of the pills filled the air, Lin Jing was used to it, the scent only meant the alchemy was successful, it didn’t guarantee that the Pure Elixir would appear.

However, after waiting for a while, there was still no system prompt.

By now, the scent of the elixir had covered the entire Alchemy Room, making its way straight into Lin Jing’s nostrils.

The scent was intoxicating and seemed even purer than usual; just smelling it made Lin Jing feel intoxicated.

This scent, and this timing, could it be...

The last time it took this long, a Pure Elixir was produced, which he remembered clearly.

Lin Jing struggled to contain his excitement, his eyes gleaming as he looked at the Pill Furnace...

Time ticked by second by second...

Lin Jing also dared not relax...

Suddenly.

The system announcement sounded.

“Ding”

“System notification: Congratulations to the host for refining the Pure Elixir and receiving the reward: 20 Harvest Points.”

“The elixir medicine was successfully refined, alchemy proficiency +80..”

Chapter 60: One Furnace, Two Immaculates

This voice sounded so pleasant.

Lin Jing relaxed and cracked a smile.

It seemed he thought of something, and he suddenly realized.

“80 alchemy proficiency points, how can it be so many?”

Lin Jing was certain, he heard it clearly, there was absolutely no mistake, it was definitely 80 alchemy proficiency points.

Could it be...

Lin Jing stepped forward, lifted the lid of the pill furnace, and looked inside.

There were only two elixir medicines.

And...

All were Pure.

One furnace, two Pure.

Lin Jing was stunned for a moment, then he reacted quickly, pulled out two Pure Jade Boxes from the Storage Bag, and packed the two elixir medicines.

At this moment, his feelings were indescribable.

Defying heaven, truly defying heaven.

Up to now in alchemy, Lin Jing had never heard of anyone who could produce two Pure elixir medicines in one furnace.

Even the books had never recorded such a thing.

Now, not only Wei Zhengqing could be saved, but even the bet made previously with Li Tangyu could be completed on time.

Lin Jing didn't care much about the bet, but since he had promised, it was best to fulfill it if possible.

After leaving the System Space, Lin Jing, holding a Pure Jade Box, ran straight toward Wei Zhengqing's courtyard.

As he entered the courtyard gate, Lin Jing shouted.

"I've found the Pure Body Restoration Pill."

"I've made the Pure Body Restoration Pill."

A crisp and pleasant voice rang out behind Lin Jing at the same time.

Lin Jing turned around and saw Ning Yue, also holding a Pure Jade Box, and within that box lay a Pure Body Restoration Pill.

Ning Yue also looked at the box in Lin Jing's hands and was stunned for a moment.

"Lin Daoyou, you..."

Ning Yue wanted to say something but was interrupted by Lin Jing. "Ning Daoyou, let's not stand here, Wei brother is inside waiting..."

"Right... right..."

Saying that, the two walked into the house together.

Inside the house, Wei Zhengqing on the bed had become withered and was already unconscious.

The torment of these past few days had made him so thin that he was hardly recognizable, and even a rotten smell emanated from his body. One could see how venomous the person who had wounded him was, tormenting someone until their death.

Yan Xiong, seeing the two arrive, said excitedly:

“Did you just say you found a Pure Body Restoration Pill? Or did you make

Lin Jing cracked a smile: “Both.”

With that, he handed over the Pure Jade Box he was holding.

‘Quickly give it to Wei brother to take.’

Yan Xiong was about to reach out when Ning Yue suddenly stopped him.

“Use mine.”

As she spoke, she pushed the elixir into Yan Xiong’s hand, and looking at the two, he was momentarily at a loss.

Ning Yue spoke up directly: “Go on, what are you waiting for?”

“Oh... oh...”

Reminded by Ning Yue, Yan Xiong then came to his senses, realizing that there were two Pure Body Restoration Pills.

He joyfully accepted.

Ning Yue said: “Lin Daoyou, this Pure Body Restoration Pill is incredibly precious, you should keep yours for now, in case one isn’t enough, then we can use the one you have.”

Lin Jing also understood that Ning Yue didn’t want to owe him too much, which is why she acted this way.

“Alright.”

Lin Jing nodded and did not say anything more.

“Come, help me out here.”

“Okay.”

The two heard the words and walked toward the bed.

Yan Xiong saw the two approaching and instructed, “You guys support Wei brother, I need to transfer spiritual power to Wei brother and wake him up first.”

Lin Jing stepped forward, propped up Wei Zhengqing, and Yan Xiong stretched out his hand to place on his back, transferring spiritual power into his body.

After a while, Wei Zhengqing gradually regained consciousness, struggling to open his eyes and saw the few people in front of him.

“You’ve come...”

Wei Zhengqing’s voice was faint, barely uttering a sentence, it was like the buzzing of mosquitoes and flies, if one did not listen carefully, they might not hear it at all.

Just as Wei Zhengqing wanted to speak again, Ning Yue immediately interrupted him.

“Don’t talk for now, conserve your energy.”

Then she continued to say:

“The Pure Body Restoration Pill has already been refined by me, you will be well soon.”

Wei Zhengqing’s eyes lit up, but before he could speak,

Ning Yue took the Pure Jade Box from Yan Xiong’s hands and opened it directly, took out the Pure Body Restoration Pill inside and stuffed it into Wei Zhengqing’s mouth.

As soon as the elixir medicine entered his mouth, in just a moment, a surge of power burst forth from within Wei Zhengqing’s body.

At this time, there was no need for Lin Jing to support him, as Wei Zhengqing had already sat up on his own and began to meditate for recovery.

Seeing that the elixir medicine was taking effect, the three of them exchanged glances and stepped out of the room.

Once out of the room, Ning Yue, who was last, gently closed the door to avoid disturbing Wei Zhengqing, who was recuperating.

Afterward, the three went into the courtyard.

“How was he injured? Is it because of me?” Ning Yue stared intently at Yan Xiong and spoke.

Yan Xiong, the nearly two-meter-tall burly man, felt uncomfortable under Ning Yue’s intense gaze and took two steps back, forcing a smile: “Miss Ning, can you not look at me like that? I’m feeling really uneasy.” “Fine, just talk.” Ning Yue spoke again.

“Miss, I really can’t tell you, I’ve made a promise to Old Wei. How about you wait until Old Wei wakes up and then ask him yourself? Don’t make it hard for me, Yan Xiong.”

Yan Xiong looked quite aggrieved at this moment, especially since he was naturally strong as a bull, which made the situation appear quite comical.

However, it was unclear why he feared Ning Yue to such an extent.

Seeing that Yan Xiong was being stubborn and not “confessing,” Ning Yue had no choice but to wait until Wei Zhengqing awakened to inquire further.

Afterwards.

Since Wei Zhengqing needed to recover overnight, Yan Xiong volunteered to stay, allowing Lin Jing and the others to return first.

Previously, for fear of delay,

Right after the elixir medicine was refined, Lin Jing rushed over without any rest.

His nerves had been on edge then, and he hadn’t noticed the tiredness.

Now, back by himself, Lin Jing finally felt utterly exhausted. It was a common aftereffect of alchemy.

Soon after, Lin Jing also began to meditate and recover.

Not until past Hai Time did Lin Jing finally recover. He slowly opened his eyes and straightened his clothes, ready to leave the house.

He still had one more task to complete tonight.

After leaving the house, Lin Jing arrived at Wei Zhengqing’s courtyard.

“Knock knock knock...”

Lin Jing knocked on the door, carefully making only a light sound, afraid of disturbing the recovering Wei Zhengqing.

“Creak...”

The door was opened; it was Yan Xiong.

“Brother Lin, why have you come now?” Yan Xiong asked in confusion.

“How is Wei brother doing now?” Lin Jing inquired.

“Not bad, he’s recovering quickly and is already much better than before,” Yan Xiong replied.

“That’s good.”

“I’m going to Fang Market now. Here, take this Pure Body Restoration Pill with you. If you notice anything wrong, make Wei brother take it immediately.”

As he spoke, Lin Jing took out the Pure Jade Box containing the Pure Body Restoration Pill from his Storage Bag and handed it to Yan Xiong.

“Brother Lin, this shouldn’t be.” Yan Xiong waved his hands repeatedly.

“That Pure Elixir is so precious, how can I keep it? Besides, Old Wei has already taken one Pure Body Restoration Pill, he’s not in any grave danger now.”

“Brother Lin, you better put this elixir back into your bag.”