

## **Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space**

### **#Chapter 571 - 237: Return to Nanshan Immortal City, The Mirror of Illusion Shattering\_2 - Read Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space Chapter 571 - 237: Return to Nanshan Immortal City, The Mirror of Illusion Shattering\_2**

Chapter 571: Chapter 237: Return to Nanshan Immortal City, The Mirror of Illusion Shattering\_2

As Lin Jing approached, perhaps due to sensing the presence of Lin Jing and his companions,

a white-robed youth quickly emerged from within the city.

And,

this white-robed youth was also a Golden Core Cultivator.

As the youth came out, he directly looked towards Lin Jing and the others, then quickly walked over to them.

Arriving before Lin Jing and his companions, the white-robed youth first gave a fist-and-palm salute, then spoke.

...

“It seems I’ve never seen you fellows before. Is this your first time in Nanshan Immortal City?”

With that, he turned his gaze to Lin Jing, examining him carefully.

It was clear that among the group before him, Lin Jing was the leader, so naturally, he began by questioning Lin Jing.

Lin Jing then spoke:

“In a sense, yes and no. I once stayed here for a while, but later left due to certain circumstances. This might be considered my first return since the reconstruction.”

“Turns out you are fellow cultivators from the Nanming Domain, my apologies...” said the white-robed youth.

After finishing, he continued:

“Since this is your first time here, we need to verify identities before entering the city. I hope you cultivators won’t mind.”

After saying this, the white-robed youth went on to explain to Lin Jing and the others:

“Although we have driven off the Howling Sky Wolf Clan, there might still be some that eluded capture and are hiding in the dense forests and mountains.”

“These stragglers are very unruly, often disguising themselves to sneak into the city and cause trouble.”

“To prevent these stragglers from causing chaos in our city, even Golden Core Immortals like yourselves must verify your identities before entering.”

After hearing this, Lin Jing pondered for a moment and then nodded, saying:

“Understood.”

“How should we go about verifying our identities?”

“Please follow me, fellow cultivators...” said the white-robed youth as he led them into the city.

Passing through the city gate, and under the guidance of the white-robed youth, they entered a courtyard.

The courtyard was not large, housing only a single room, and as they entered, they were greeted by a massive silver mirror-like Magical Treasure.

On either side of this Magical Treasure stood two Golden Core Cultivators.

The white-robed youth then spoke, introducing the item to Lin Jing and his companions:

“This Magical Treasure is known as the Breaking Delusion Mirror, capable of breaking through all disguises. Any Demon Cultivator attempting to infiltrate Nanshan Immortal City will not escape the scrutiny of this mirror.”

“Please wait a moment, as long as you pass the inspection of the Breaking Delusion Mirror, you will be free to enter the city.”

Lin Jing, upon hearing this, immediately examined the Breaking Delusion Mirror with great interest.

This mirror, of unknown material, was entirely silver, and its grade had surpassed that of a Magical Treasure; it was a Low Grade Dao Tool.

Looking at the Breaking Delusion Mirror, Lin Jing contemplated and then turned to ask the white-robed youth:

“Can this Breaking Delusion Mirror truly thwart any disguise?”

“Does it have the ability to break through the disguises of cultivators?”

The white-robed youth nodded and responded:

“Naturally, it can.”

“The Breaking Delusion Mirror is a Dao Tool-level Magical Treasure. It can break through the disguises of not just Golden Core Cultivators, but even Divine Transformation Cultivators.”

Lin Jing nodded at these words...

Then,

Lin Jing directly said to the white-robed youth:

“We are ready, you can start now.”

Although he said this, Lin Jing did not reveal his true cultivation level, but continued to channel the Changyun Hidden Technique, keeping his cultivation disguised at the Golden Core Stage.

He wanted to see for himself just how formidable the Breaking Delusion Mirror truly was.

The others too, after giving Lin Jing a look, turned their heads away without saying anything.

Clearly, they understood Lin Jing's intent.

“Very well...”

“If you would wait just a moment, fellow cultivators...”

After the white-robed youth had finished speaking, he went before the Breaking Delusion Mirror to speak with one of the cultivators there.

Once he had delivered his instructions, the cultivators on either side of the mirror began to act.

Both of them formed hand seals, sketching peculiar runes in mid-air, which slowly, were drawn into the Breaking Delusion Mirror.

As the runes merged into it, the Breaking Delusion Mirror emitted a beam of light, shining directly onto Lin Jing and his companions.

When the light from the mirror illuminated Lin Jing, the Spiritual Power within him instantly began to churn uncontrollably, trying to circulate on its own.

But,

the Changyun Hidden Technique was in operation within Lin Jing's body, and just as the Spiritual Power began to surge, it was suppressed.

And that wasn't all.

Under the illumination of the Breaking Delusion Mirror, the Changyun Hidden Technique began to operate more quickly, suppressing Lin Jing's internal Spiritual Power while also allocating a portion of its energy to resist the beam emitted by the mirror.

Under the light of the Breaking Delusion Mirror, the cultivation levels of several individuals were immediately revealed, including Lin Jing's disguised cultivation level.

Everything seemed incredibly normal.

A moment later.

The two cultivators once again formed hand seals, and the beam of light emitted from the Breaking Delusion Mirror was subsequently withdrawn.

Under the illumination of the Breaking Delusion Mirror, there was no anomaly with Lin Jing and the others.

Clearly, there were no issues with Lin Jing and his companions.

Afterwards, the white-robed young man apologized to them again and then escorted them out of the courtyard.

After leaving the courtyard, Lin Jing and his group parted ways with the white-robed young man.

It wasn't until then that Lin Jue spoke up:

“That so-called Breaking Delusion Mirror, they made it sound so grand...”

“It still couldn’t detect the cultivation you were hiding, brother.”

Lin Jing looked at Lin Jue and then replied:

“You can’t quite put it that way. The Changyun Hidden Technique we practice is a secret concealment technique passed down for countless years by the Changyun family.

“It’s not something that can be easily exposed by the artifact like the Breaking Delusion Mirror.

“Otherwise, the Changyun family would have probably been exterminated long ago.”

After hearing this, Lin Jue nodded and said:

“Now that you mention it, it does seem to be the case...”

Just then, Wei Zhengqing spoke up:

“Brother Lin...”

“I once had a friend who was in Nanshan Immortal City. I’m not sure if he’s still here. I’d like to go and check on him first and then I’ll come to find you at the Li Family after my visit.”

Lin Jing nodded and responded:

“Okay...”

“Then you go ahead.”

After that, Wei Zhengqing, Yan Xiong, and the other three said their goodbyes to Lin Jing and his companions and left.

After they had gone, Lin Jing continued toward the old residence of the Li Family, accompanied by Lin Jue, Ye Yun, and Little Sparrow.

Although the entire Nanshan Immortal City had been rebuilt and transformed significantly, the location of the Li Family’s place remained unchanged, and so, naturally, Lin Jing did not lose his way.

In this manner, Lin Jing, along with Lin Jue and Ye Yun, walked through the streets of Nanshan Immortal City.

The current Nanshan Immortal City no longer had a distinction between the inner and outer cities—they had all merged into one.

And those lower-ranking cultivators who previously had only been able to reside in the outskirts had moved to several Fang Markets around Nanshan Immortal City.

As Lin Jing walked the streets of Nanshan Immortal City, he looked around at the new city, which had undergone substantial changes and was no longer the Nanshan Immortal City he knew.

However.

When Lin Jing reached the center of the city...

He once again saw a familiar sign.

Yuebaolou.

Yuebaolou appeared even more magnificent than before, its floors had increased from the former seven to now nine.

Lin Jing peered inside; Yuebaolou was as before, with its spacious first-floor hall, rows of counters, and numerous beautiful maidservants bustling about to assist customers.

Looking at Yuebaolou, Lin Jing couldn't help but remember Elder Yu, Elder Bai...

And of course, Huang Qingling...

At this time, Little Sparrow flew over from Lin Jue's shoulder and landed on Lin Jing's shoulder.

After Little Sparrow came over, it tilted its head and bumped Lin Jing before opening its mouth:

"Find... Qing Ling!"

Lin Jing turned his head to look at Little Sparrow and then said:

"Qing Ling isn't here..."

Upon hearing this, Little Sparrow lowered its head.

Clearly, it also knew that Qing Ling was not there; otherwise, it would have flown in already.

Lin Jing then reached out and petted Little Sparrow, consoling it:

“Wait...”

“After a while, I’ll take you to find Qing Ling.”

Upon hearing this, Little Sparrow eagerly raised its head to look at Lin Jing and flapped its wings, saying:

“Good...”

“Find Qing Ling...”

Lin Jing lingered at the entrance of Yuebaolou for quite some time...

But in the end, he did not go in.

After a while, Lin Jing shifted his gaze and continued in the direction of the Li Family’s location.

Lin Jue and Ye Yun followed silently behind Lin Jing, without saying a word...

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Not long after,

Lin Jing and his two companions arrived at the Li Family estate.

As soon as Lin Jing reached the entrance of the Li Family estate, he looked up, noticing that the place was mostly the same as before, and aside from a reduced sense of antiquity that came with being a heritage family, not much else had changed.

It seemed that Li Qingqing was nostalgic, keeping the estate’s previous appearance even in the rebuilding process.

At the gate of the Li Family estate stood two young Foundation Establishment Cultivators on guard, neither of whom Lin Jing recognized.

These two were probably younger members of the Li Family who had come of age after the disaster with the Howling Sky Wolf Clan.

...

When they saw Lin Jing’s group approaching, the two guards immediately turned their attention towards them.

It was at this moment that Little Sparrow, perhaps catching sight of familiar surroundings, fluttered its wings and flew straight towards the Li Family's inner courtyard.

Little Sparrow did not hide its cultivation, and its frightening presence made it clear to anyone that it was not to be trifled with.

The two Foundation Establishment Cultivators at the gate, upon seeing Little Sparrow flying towards them, were so frightened that they froze on the spot.

However,

Little Sparrow paid no heed to them and swiftly flew past, disappearing into the Li Family courtyard.

Only after Little Sparrow had entered did the two recover from their shock.

Seeing Lin Jing's group continue to approach, the two guards became vigilant once more.

It was then that Lin Jing spoke up:

"There's no need to be nervous..."

"We're here to see someone from the Li Family."

Hearing Lin Jing say this, the two guards relaxed a little, though they still were somewhat cautious.

After all, they couldn't discern the levels of cultivation of Lin Jing's party, which clearly indicated that Lin Jing's group were much higher in cultivation than themselves.

It was very likely that all three were Golden Core Cultivators.

So, one of them plucked up the courage to approach Lin Jing and the others, greeting them with a cupped fist salute:

"Esteemed seniors..."

"May I ask who you are seeking at our Li Family?"

Lin Jue then spoke up:

"We're looking for Sister Qingqing."

"You're looking for the family head?" The guard was puzzled.



Before he could ask further questions, a surge of energy suddenly burst forth from within the Li Family courtyard, quickly approaching the entrance where they stood.

In just a short moment, the energy drew near.

Then,

they saw an excited Li Qingqing flying out of the courtyard, with Little Sparrow, who had just entered, perched on her shoulder.

When the guards at the entrance saw Li Qingqing, they immediately saluted and said to her:

“Family head!”

Li Qingqing quickly stepped in front of Lin Jing, hardly able to hide her excitement, and after giving Lin Jing a good look, she said:

“Brother Lin Jing...”

“You’ve arrived!”

Lin Jing nodded and replied:

“Hmm...”

“We’ve arrived.”

The two guards at the door were completely stunned when they heard Li Qingqing call this person ‘Brother Lin Jing.’

It had never crossed their minds that the individual visiting was their family head’s brother.

At the same time, they were also confused,

as they only knew that their family head indeed had a brother named Li Tangyu. They had seen his portrait, and it was definitely not the person before them.

This ‘brother’ of their family head was a complete mystery to them.

However,

since it concerned their family head, the two guards kept their doubts to themselves and dared not inquire further.

Lin Jue also stepped forward at this time, speaking with a smile:

“Sister Qingqing...”

“It seems you only have eyes for my brother, ignoring both Ye Yun and me.”

“I’m truly heartbroken.”

Li Qingqing’s face flushed at these words,

then she turned her head and shot Lin Jue a glare:

“How dare I forget about you?”

“After being apart for so long, you’ve grown so bold as to tease me, just wait until I teach you a lesson...”

Seeing the tide turn against him, Lin Jue quickly pleaded for mercy:

“Stop...”

“Sister Qingqing, I was wrong!”

“Please spare me...”

“That’s right, he needs to be taught a lesson...” Lin Jing agreed with a nod.

Lin Jue protested the injustice:

“Brother, you can’t do this to me...”

“I’m helping you, after all...”

...

...

After the laughter and teasing, the three followed Li Qingqing into the inner courtyard of the Li Family estate.

As they walked, Lin Jing looked around.

The Li Family estate was just the way it had been before, virtually unchanged.

After looking around, Lin Jing then asked Li Qingqing:

“Did you do all this?”

Li Qingqing nodded and then said:

“Ever since I came back, I’ve often found myself missing the past.”

“Back then, Grandpa was still here...”

“And my brother, Brother Lin Jing, Sister Qing Ling, Zhang Yuan...”

“All of you were there too...”

“I think those were the happiest times.”

“So I had the entire courtyard renovated to restore it to the way it used to be.”

Lin Jing nodded:

“That’s...”

“Good...”

...

Sometime later,

they followed Li Qingqing into the inner courtyard of the Li Family estate.

After entering the inner courtyard, Li Qingqing turned around and said to Lin Jing:

“Brother Lin Jing...”

“Our Li Family is currently in the middle of an important meeting. How about I have someone take you to rest first? Once the meeting is over, I’ll come and find you.”

After speaking, Lin Jing looked at Li Qingqing and then inquired:

“Is it about the Yun Family matter?”

“We heard a bit about it on our way here...”

Li Qingqing fell silent for a moment, then after a short while, she nodded and replied:

“Yes...”

“It is indeed due to some issues with the Yun Family.”

Lin Jing then said:

“Since it’s about that matter with the Yun Family, I think we could all go in and listen. If there is really a difficult situation, we might even be able to help...”

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Li Qingqing, after listening, did not directly answer but seemed somewhat hesitant...

Lin Jing looked at Li Qingqing, then with a faint smile, he said,

“If it’s really inconvenient, then never mind. After all, this is a family affair of the Li family, and it’s not appropriate for us to intervene.”

“But if there is anything that you need help with, just speak up. Don’t bear it all by yourself.”

“After all, we’re not outsiders, and there’s no need to be polite with us.”

At this time, Lin Jue also spoke up, saying:

...

“Yes...”

“Sister Qing Qing, if you have any difficulties, just tell us. We’ve already heard about some of your issues with the Yun Family.”

“Especially that Young Master of the Yun Family...”

“Forget it, let’s not talk about him.”

“In my eyes, you are my ‘sister-in-law,’ and there’s no way he can bully you...”

“Now that we’re here, with my brother, a great master at the Nascent Soul Stage, to support you, let’s see who dares to bully you...”

Hearing Lin Jue’s words, Li Qingqing’s face turned slightly red, and she raised her head to glance at Lin Jing, who was also looking at her with concern...

This made Li Qingqing’s cheeks turn even redder...

Afterward, Li Qingqing calmed her emotions, and after pondering for a while, she said:

“Actually it’s not like...”

"It's just that this time, we may be facing not only the Yun Family but also the Nanming Immortal Sect behind them."

"The Nanming Immortal Sect is powerful within the Nanming Domain, and I'm afraid it will bring trouble for you, Brother Lin Jing."

Li Qingqing's words left Lin Jing somewhat speechless:

"What have you been thinking about all this time?"

"Just because the Nanming Immortal Sect is powerful, am I supposed to ignore you? What kind of talk is that?"

Having said that, Lin Jing looked at Li Qingqing and continued:

"Rest assured, now that we have come, we will definitely not let you be bullied by anyone."

"You are well aware of my cultivation level."

"The entire Yun Family combined is no match for me."

"Even with the Nanming Immortal Sect, except for that elder at the Divinity Transformation Stage, no one else can beat me."

"If the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect takes action personally, I am confident that I can fight him."

"It remains to be seen if they are willing to pay that price for the Yun Family."

Lin Jing's words were certainly not an exaggeration.

The only one in the entire Yun Family was the ancestor at the early stage of the Nascent Soul, and as for the others, they were not worth considering.

If Lin Jing wanted to destroy the Yun Family, it would hardly take any effort at all.

Even though the Yun Family had the support of the Nanming Immortal Sect, the number of Nascent Soul Cultivators in the sect was not that high.

And these people were not a match for Lin Jing either.

You must know, aside from his regular cultivation, Lin Jing was also a Body Refinement Cultivator, and with the combination of the two, ordinary cultivators were simply no match for him.

Furthermore,

Lin Jing's Divine Sense was far stronger than other cultivators', and he had no fear of the Divine Transformation Cultivator's Divine Sense attacks.

Therefore, facing the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect at the Divinity Transformation Stage, Lin Jing was unafraid.

Even if he could not defeat that elder, he had ways to fight to a draw.

Moreover, if that elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect were to really take action, it would mean a fight to the death between Lin Jing and the Nanming Immortal Sect.

Would the Nanming Immortal Sect really provoke such a formidable enemy for the sake of the Yun Family?

Probably not.

Even if that elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect wanted to obtain the Li family's legacy of Alchemy Techniques, he would still have to weigh his options with Lin Jing present.

He would have to consider whether it was worth it or not.

After listening, Li Qingqing pondered for a while, and then, as if she had made a certain decision, she said directly:

"All right then..."

"You come with me."

Having said that, Li Qingqing led Lin Jing and the other two toward the Li family's council hall.

Just as Li Qingqing and Lin Jing's group stepped into the courtyard of the council hall, even while they were still outside the courtyard, they heard a voice coming from inside.

"I'd like to know, patriarch, isn't it a little improper for you to suddenly leave when we are in the middle of a discussion?"

"And..."

"Who are those people behind you? Even if they are friends of the patriarch, this is an internal secret matter of our Li Family. Is it really appropriate to bring them here now?"

As soon as this voice stopped, another voice spoke:

“Qingqing...”

“It’s not for me to say, Third Uncle...”

“At this time, your sudden departure, and bringing your friends here, isn’t it a bit too much?”

Having finished speaking, the voice spoke again:

“Elder Jin...”

“Take those people to the guest rooms first, don’t delay our discussion.”

Then another voice spoke:

“Sorry, Third Master...”

“Before the old master passed away, he instructed that I only take orders from Master Qing Qing.”

Upon hearing this familiar voice, Lin Jing was taken aback, and then peered into the room.

Indeed.

Lin Jing once again saw that familiar figure.

It was the same Elder Jin who was adept in Spirit Plant cultivation that Lin Jing had met at the Li Family.

Previously, Li Qingqing had said he had died in battle, yet here he appeared again, which left Lin Jing rather puzzled...

Thereafter, Li Qingqing with a cold expression directly led Lin Jing and the two with him into the discussion hall.

When Lin Jing entered, Elder Jin saw him and immediately broke into a smile:

“I was wondering who it was that made Qing Qing so anxious, to run out without care to greet, it turns out it’s you, kid...”

Lin Jing approached Elder Jin, studied him carefully, then said with a smile:

“Elder Jin...”

“So you’re alright, I heard from Qing Qing that you had an accident, I thought that...”

“Now that you are alright, it is truly wonderful.”

Elder Jin, smiling, responded:

“I thought I was going to hand over my old bones when I encountered those wolf cubs, who would have thought, I didn’t die.”

“Not only did I not die, but I also turned misfortune into a stroke of luck and successfully advanced to the Golden Core Stage. It must be said, my luck is quite good.”

Before, Elder Jin himself was at the Foundation Establishment Stage, and logically speaking, at his age, it would be even more difficult to break through to the Golden Core than for most people.

Yet, Elder Jin had managed to advance to the Golden Core Stage even under those circumstances, one couldn’t help but say that Elder Jin’s luck was exceptionally good...

In this discussion hall, aside from their group, there were three others.

Two of them were mid-stage Golden Core Cultivators, while another was at the mid-stage Foundation Establishment.

At this moment.

The mid-stage Foundation Establishment Cultivator approached, glanced at Lin Jing, and snorted coldly:

“This... young friend...”

“I am Qing Qing’s Third Uncle. Regardless of what relationship you had with Qing Qing before, right now we in the Li Family are in the midst of a discussion.”

“Isn’t it rather improper for a young friend like you to come here so rashly?”

Lin Jing had heard of this Third Uncle of Li Qingqing before.

He wasn’t very talented and was an idler at best.

Although the Li Family was originally known for its Alchemy Dao, Li Qingqing’s Third Uncle had no interest in the Alchemy Techniques whatsoever.

All day long, he relied on the Li Family’s reputation to behave recklessly.

Elder Master Li was very disappointed in him, so he had sent this Third Master of the Li Family away early on, to manage one of the Li Family’s Elixir Pavilions in another Immortal City.



However.

It was precisely for this reason.

That this Third Master of the Li Family was lucky to escape the Howling Sky Wolf Clan's onslaught and survived.

And now.

As Li Qingqing rebuilt the Li Family, his Third Uncle, hearing winds of change, came back too.

After all.

It's always pleasant to enjoy the shade under a big tree; as long as the Li Family existed, even if he lived poorly, it wouldn't be too bad.

It was still a hundred times better than the time he spent alone.

However.

No sooner had his words fallen than Li Qingqing's face turned cold and she spoke directly:

"Third Uncle..."

"Lin Jing is a guest I personally invited to help resolve the Li Family's crisis. Moreover, Lin Jing's cultivation is much higher than yours."

"That manner of address is indeed inappropriate."

As Li Qingqing's words ended, Ye Yun immediately revealed his cultivation, and instantly a terrifying aura enveloped the whole hall.

Then, Ye Yun, looking coldly at the other three people, walked up to Lin Jing and respectfully called out:

"Master..."

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That call of "Master" took Li Qingqing's third uncle and the other two cultivators by surprise.

Even Elder Jin, looking at Lin Jing, was filled with disbelief...

Ever since he had entered the room, Lin Jing had been catching up with Elder Jin, and the few of them hadn't paid any attention to Lin Jing's cultivation level.

Especially Li Qingqing's third uncle, seeing how familiar Lin Jing was with Li Qingqing, even more considered himself a senior of the Li Family and called Lin Jing "junior friend".

But what they hadn't expected was that Lin Jing was actually the master of the Golden Core Cultivator from before, and considering the aura that Golden Core Cultivator had released, he was at least at the Golden Core Late Stage.

To be the master of a Golden Core Late Stage cultivator, wouldn't that require at least the cultivation of the Nascent Soul Stage?

...

And a Nascent Soul True Monarch, within the entire Nanming Domain, belonged to the top echelon, let alone the Li Family, even the Yun Family wouldn't dare to provoke them lightly.

Li Qingqing's third uncle, looking at Lin Jing at this moment, couldn't help but feel his heart tremble...

After all,

he was only at the mid-stage of Foundation Establishment; to dare to call a Nascent Soul True Monarch "junior friend" was truly outrageous.

A moment later, Li Qingqing's third uncle came to his senses and immediately became more cautious, and even his attitude towards Lin Jing became much more humble:

"I wonder what... senior..."

"has such a cultivation level?"

The other two in the room had already extended their Divine Sense towards Lin Jing to probe him as soon as they could.

However,

after probing, they found that Lin Jing's cultivation was only at the Golden Core Mid-Stage, and no matter how they probed, they couldn't find any flaws.

Their foreheads immediately furrowed.

How could a cultivator at the Golden Core Late Stage possibly recognize a Golden Core Mid-Stage cultivator as their master?

Unless this person's cultivation was much higher than theirs, or this person possessed an extremely powerful concealment cultivation technique, which is why they couldn't detect anything.

After probing, one of them spoke up:

"Third Master..."

"This... fellow Daoist..."

"must have concealed his true cultivation level. He likely doesn't want to reveal too much, so there's no need for you to ask further, Third Master."

After hearing this, Li Qingqing's third uncle understood and then said:

"Indeed, I was presumptuous..."

"Since that's the case, then I won't ask further."

At this time, Li Qingqing looked at her third uncle and said directly:

"Third Uncle..."

"I've invited my friend to participate in our Li Family council."

"You don't have any objections, right?"

Li Qingqing's third uncle, with an awkward smile, replied:

"Since he has come to aid our Li Family, of course, I have no objections..."

Li Qingqing nodded slightly upon hearing this.

Then, she turned around, pointed at the two Golden Core Mid-Stage cultivators, and said to Lin Jing:

"Brother Lin Jing..."

"These two are Offering Priest Luo and Offering Priest Yang..."

"Uncle Luo and Uncle Yang have been on good terms with our Li Family since my grandfather's time. When they learned of my return to rebuild the Li Family, they joined and became offering priests of our Li Family."

“During this time, they have been quite helpful to me.”

After saying this, Li Qingqing looked towards Offering Priest Luo and Offering Priest Yang and said:

“Uncle Luo, Uncle Yang...”

“Didn’t you say earlier that you have a way to help our Li Family through this crisis?”

“Why don’t you share it, so everyone can hear...”

Faced with Li Qingqing’s question, Luo and Yang, the two offering priests, hesitated.

First looking at Lin Jing, then Offering Priest Luo addressed Li Qingqing:

“Family Head...”

“May I know if your friend is a Nascent Soul True Monarch?”

“If he truly is a Nascent Soul True Monarch, then we need to make some changes to our earlier plan.”

No sooner had Offering Priest Luo finished speaking than Li Qingqing promptly replied:

“My brother Lin Jing is indeed a Nascent Soul True Monarch...”

“However, he has only recently advanced to the Nascent Soul Stage, and due to some accidents during the advancement, his realm is not yet stable, and thus he can’t take action lightly.”

After speaking, Li Qingqing looked at them again:

“Uncle Luo, Uncle Yang...”

“Brother Lin Jing’s condition must not be revealed to outsiders, I hope you two uncles can keep this a secret.”

After hearing this, they promptly pounded their chests and said:

“Family Head rest assured, this matter is of great importance, we will definitely keep it a secret.”

Then, Li Qingqing continued:

“So, uncles, what exactly is the plan? I suppose you can speak now.”

Upon hearing this, the two exchanged a look, then Offering Priest Luo spoke up again:

“Our plan is to first compromise with the Yun Family and give them the Inheritance Elixir Technique.”

“As you know, Family Head, the Yun Family is only after the Inheritance Elixir Technique. If we just imprint a copy and hand it over to them, I’m sure they wouldn’t trouble our Li Family too much.”

“And Yun Long will certainly not dare to speak wildly anymore about taking you as his concubine and humiliating our Li Family.”

“By just imprinting a copy of the Inheritance Elixir Technique, we can not only preserve the Li Family’s inheritance but also protect you, Family Head.”

“From the current situation, this seems to be the most cost-effective method.”

As he said this, Offering Priest Yang also interjected at this time, cupping his hands in persuasion:

“Family Head...”

“The Yun Family’s power is immense, not something we can afford to provoke, especially now with the Yun Family Ancestor’s advancement to the Nascent Soul, which has greatly increased the entire Yun Family’s power, completely binding them with the Nanming Immortal Sect.”

“Our Li Family cannot compete with them.”

“Moreover, it’s not just the Yun Family we’re facing, but also the Nanming Immortal Sect behind them.”

“Even if your friend is a Nascent Soul True Monarch, facing the Nanming Immortal Sect backed by the Yun Family, he would be powerless.”

“So...”

“I think under the current circumstances, it’s most important to ensure the safety of the Li Family and you, Family Head.”

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Li Qingqing listened and frowned:

“Uncle Luo, Uncle Yang...”

“You must also know the importance of inheriting Alchemy Techniques to an alchemical family...”

“Inheriting Alchemy Techniques is the foundation of our Li Family, and it’s impossible to give it away.”

Offering Priest Luo looked at Li Qingqing’s firm stance, helplessly shook his head, and sighed, then said:

“Alas...”

...

“If that’s the case, we have no other choice.”

And Offering Priest Yang felt the same way.

Li Qingqing watched the two, silent for a long time...

After a long silence, Li Qingqing spoke again:

“Let’s conclude today’s discussion here.”

“Uncle Luo, Uncle Yang, thank you for your troubles...”

The two waved their hands repeatedly, saying:

“The Family Head is too courteous...”

“It is our duty to share the Family Head’s concerns.”

After finishing, the two bade farewell to Li Qingqing and the few people with Lin Jing, and left the council hall.

After the two had left, Li Qingqing’s third uncle suddenly spoke:

“Qingqing ah...”

“Think over the suggestions from your Uncle Luo and Uncle Yang again...”

“I think what they said makes sense.”

“Our Li Family truly cannot afford to provoke the Yun Family now.”

Li Qingqing looked up at her third uncle, then spoke:

“Third Uncle...”

“During this time, just stay at home. If there’s nothing important, try not to go out.”

Li Qingqing’s third uncle wanted to say something upon hearing this.

But, seeing the sharpness in Li Qingqing’s eyes, he immediately swallowed the words that had reached his lips.

Afterward, Li Qingqing’s third uncle also left.

Following the departure of Li Qingqing’s third uncle,

only Elder Jin, Li Qingqing, and the few people with Lin Jing remained in the council hall.

Of course, there was also a Little Sparrow.

Just then, Li Qingqing spoke to Lin Jing:

“Brother Lin Jing...”

“Please shield this place. There are some matters I need to discuss with you all.”

Lin Jing nodded, then lifted his hand, and spiritual power immediately surged out, forming a light screen that enveloped the entire council hall.

Having done all this, Lin Jing said:

“It’s ready...”

Li Qingqing nodded, then spoke again:

“Brother Lin Jing...”

“The reason I concealed something earlier is that those two offering priests have already betrayed us and sided with the Yun Family.”

Lin Jing then nodded and said:

“I had guessed as much...”

Previously, when Li Qingqing introduced Lin Jing, he remained silent and didn’t reveal his true cultivation.

If Li Qingqing refused to tell the truth, it must be because there was something wrong with those two.

Li Qingqing continued to say:

“Originally...”

“If Brother Lin Jing and the others hadn’t come, I would have planned to continue dealing with them for a while.”

“But now that Brother Lin Jing and the others are here, I no longer have anything to worry about.”

“Now that you have arrived, Brother Lin Jing, I deliberately leaked the news that you are a Nascent Soul; I guess they will soon go to report to the Yun Family.”

“It won’t be long before the Yun Family takes action; when that time comes, I will need Brother Lin Jing to make a move.”

“If it’s possible, Brother Lin Jing, as long as you make a move and deter them, they should know better and dare not provoke the Li Family again.”

Lin Jing nodded and said:

“Don’t worry...”

“Leave it to me when the time comes...”

Li Qingqing nodded, then spoke again:

“Besides those two...”

“I also suspect that my third uncle is colluding with the Yun Family, although I’ve never been completely certain.”

At this point, Li Qingqing turned to Elder Jin:

“Elder Jin...”

“During this time, I will trouble you to keep an eye on my third uncle.”

“If he goes out, let him go out. Don’t stop him, just to see if he’s really colluding with the Yun Family.”

Upon hearing this, Elder Jin nodded:



“Understood, I’ll keep a close watch on the Third Master...”

...

Before long, the group finished their discussion.

Elder Jin left first, while Lin Jing and the others followed Li Qingqing back to the courtyard prepared for them by Li Qingqing.

Here, free from the trivial matters of the Li Family, they had a lively chat.

During the conversation, Li Qingqing suddenly suggested:

“Lin Jing, brother...”

“Since you left the Nanming Domain, you haven’t really tasted any delicacies, have you?”

Lin Jing thought about it and realized that it was indeed the case.

Since leaving the Nanming Domain, he had spent most of his time either in alchemy or cultivation, seldom taking the time to specifically indulge his appetite.

Even when he was on Li Yan Island, it was the same.

Lin Jing nodded...

Li Qingqing then continued:

“How about this—afterward, let’s go together to the Immortal Gathering Tower and try the delicacies there as well...”

“Lin Jing, brother, what do you think?”

“The Immortal Gathering Tower is still around?” Lin Jing was somewhat surprised.

“Of course...” said Li Qingqing.

“Behind the Immortal Gathering Tower is the Qingyuan Sword Sect.”

“No wonder...” Lin Jing suddenly realized.

“If that’s the case, then let’s go to the Immortal Gathering Tower,” Lin Jing said.

After discussing it, Lin Jue was also very curious about the Immortal Gathering Tower mentioned by the two.

So, at Lin Jue's urging, the group quickly set off and left the Li Family.

Just outside the Li Family, Li Qingqing immediately spoke up.

"Lin Jing, brother..."

"It's still early. Before we go to the Immortal Gathering Tower, I'll take you to a place first."

"What place?" Lin Jing asked, puzzled.

Li Qingqing gave a mysterious smile and said:

"Follow me, and you'll know when we get there."

Then, under Li Qingqing's lead, the group walked down the main street and headed in another direction.

Along the way, Li Qingqing walked and introduced Lin Jing to some changes in Nanshan Immortal City during this time.

As she spoke, Li Qingqing would sometimes sigh and talk about the old days between them.

Whenever this happened, Lin Jue would ask with curiosity, incessantly inquiring about some of Lin Jing's past.

Li Qingqing, on the other hand, spilled everything about the experiences they had shared.

...

In this way, they wandered around for quite a while.

And as they walked along the route Li Qingqing was leading them on, Lin Jing got a rough idea of where they were heading.

If Lin Jing's guess was right, the place Li Qingqing was leading them to should be the courtyard where he and Huang Qingling used to live.

Sure enough.

After a period of trekking, the group passed through the main street and arrived at another quiet long street.

Even though the whole place had greatly changed, Lin Jing could still recognize it as the street in front of the courtyard where he and Huang Qingling had lived.

However, the alleyway in front of the courtyard had now turned into a street.

On both sides of the street were rows of shops, and some cultivators hurriedly walked on the street. Although this long street was also wide, it was much quieter compared to the main street.

Afterward.

Li Qingqing led Lin Jing to the front of a shop with its door closed on the street side.

Looking at the shop, Lin Jing felt a bit bewildered and couldn't help but reminisce about the past...

The location of this shop was precisely where the small courtyard he had lived in for several years had been.

Back then, this place was part of Yuebaolou.

Looking again now, the two rows of shops flanking this street must have been taken back by the Nanming Immortal City a long time ago.

At this moment, Li Qingqing spoke:

"I have bought this shop..."

Having said that, Li Qingqing walked straight up and opened the door to the shop.

After the shop's door was opened, Li Qingqing directly called out to Lin Jing:

"Lin Jing, brother, come quick..."

"I bought this shop especially for you."

"Come inside and take a look..."

As she spoke, Li Qingqing took the lead and stepped into the shop.

Driven by curiosity, Lin Jue also went inside.

Following behind Lin Jue was Ye Yun.

Only after all three had entered did Lin Jing snap out of his reverie.

Then, Lin Jing also followed them in.

Upon entering the shop, it was completely empty inside.

“Lin Jing, brother...”

“Come over here, I have a surprise for you...”

As Li Qingqing spoke, she crossed the shop’s front hall and headed inside.

With a bout of curiosity, Lin Jing followed her inside.

Behind the shop, there was a not-so-small courtyard.

Lin Jing stopped short as soon as he entered the courtyard.

Because the courtyard behind the shop...

Was an exact replica of what it was when Lin Jing lived here before.

Whether it was the pavilion in the middle of the courtyard, the rockery, or even the kitchen...

All were built exactly as they had been before.

Clearly.

This must be the surprise Li Qingqing was talking about...

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Lin Jing walked in the courtyard, looking around as he went.

Even Little Sparrow was in this yard, flitting back and forth without stopping.

Seeing these familiar scenes, memories of the past flashed through his mind, triggering a wave of nostalgia in Lin Jing.

It was at this moment that Li Qingqing, who had been following Lin Jing, spoke up again:

“It’s not just this little courtyard...”

“I also bought the yard where Qing Qing stayed and restored everything to how it used to be, just like this one.”

...

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing stepped forward and vanished on the spot.

The next moment, he appeared in midair.

Standing in the void above the courtyard, Lin Jing looked towards the yard where Huang Qingling had lived.

Huang Qingling's yard was very close to Lin Jing's, and he could clearly see everything in that yard.

The yard had also been restored by Li Qingqing, made to look exactly as it did before.

After observing for a while, Lin Jing descended from midair and looked back at Li Qingqing, feeling somewhat touched in his heart.

Li Qingqing was still sentimental, and it was precisely because of that he had returned to the Nanming Domain to rebuild the Li Family.

At this time, Li Qingqing came over with a smile and said to Lin Jing:

"Lin Jing, brother..."

"Won't you go inside and take a look?"

Lin Jing nodded at her words and said:

"Indeed, I should take a look."

With that, Lin Jing walked towards the house in the courtyard.

Upon reaching the front of the house, Lin Jing reached out and pushed open the door.

The instant the door opened, a wave of familiarity hit him.

The arrangement inside the room had also been meticulously restored by Li Qingqing, exactly the same as before.

Even the scent in the room seemed to have barely changed.

Looking at the familiar room and smelling the familiar scent, Lin Jing, at that moment, suddenly felt a sense of tranquility.

At that moment, he felt as if he had merged with the space around him, with the whole world seeming to consist only of himself.

He didn't understand why he felt this way.

Afterwards.

Lin Jing closed his eyes and began to concentrate on the feeling.

As Lin Jing cherished this sensation, a mysterious aura rose from him, circulating around him, seemingly isolating him from the rest of the world.

This situation was something none of them, Li Qingqing, Lin Jue, nor Ye Yun, had ever witnessed before.

However, no one dared to disturb Lin Jing at this time.

So.

Under Li Qingqing's gestured instruction, the three of them left the room.

On their way out, the trio didn't dare make the slightest noise for fear of disturbing Lin Jing.

It wasn't until the three of them had left the room and returned to the courtyard that Lin Jue dared to whisper:

"Qing Qing, sister..."

"What's happening to my brother? Is this what they call an epiphany in the legends?"

Li Qingqing shook her head and replied softly:

"I'm not sure..."

"But right now, it's best we do not disturb him."

Li Qingqing nodded and said nothing more.

Then the three of them waited silently in the yard, just watching Lin Jing...

...

Meanwhile, in another part of Nanshan Immortal City, two people entered a lavish mansion.

This mansion was the home of the Yun Family.

Those two people, had Lin Jing and the others been there, would have been recognized as the Offering Priests Luo and Yang, who had just left the Li Family not long ago.

Upon entering the Yun Family, they were immediately greeted by a butler, who led them towards the inner courtyard of the Yun household.

Upon reaching the inner courtyard, the butler guided the two through the compound, to a secluded yard deep within.

This small courtyard, unlike other areas of the Yun Family, was enveloped by a Formation, with an eerie aura permeating throughout.

In the deepest part of the yard stood a square hall.

This entire hall was wrapped by the Formation inside the yard, and on the Formation, there were sinister red threads that extended into the hall.

After bringing them to the courtyard, the butler left.

Once the butler had left, the two Offering Priests, Luo and Yang, approached the hall and called out with clasped hands:

“Young Master Yun, we have an important report.”

As their voices fell, a response came from inside the room:

“Come in...”

With the voice, the doors automatically opened.

Afterwards.

The two Offering Priests entered.

Just inside the hall, they saw a massive Formation, and at its center sat a young Cultivator in disheveled clothing and hair.

Beside the Cultivator lay a female Cultivator, naked, with her eyes tightly closed, motionless on the cold ground.

It was unclear whether she was dead or alive.

After the two Offering Priests entered the room, they merely glanced at the female Cultivator lying on the ground and proceeded to ignore her, then they greeted the seated young Cultivator with a bow.

The young Cultivator suddenly opened his eyes and then spoke:

“Someone come...”

Following his voice, two servants dressed as Foundation Establishment Cultivators entered from outside the yard.

Seeing them enter, the young Cultivator glanced at the female Cultivator on the ground and simply commanded:

“Throw her into the Formation outside for disposal.”

“Yes,” the two servants nodded.

They then entered the hall, produced a piece of black cloth, and efficiently wrapped up the female Cultivator with practiced motions.

Watching their skilled actions, one could surmise they did this regularly.

As the two of them rolled up the female Cultivator, her fingers twitched involuntarily, clearly indicating she was still alive.

However.

The two servants did not halt their actions; once they had wrapped the female Cultivator, they carried her away from the hall.

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After the two had left, the young man waved his hand, and the doors of the grand hall closed on their own.

It was not until this moment that the young man lifted his head to look at the two, and spoke:

“Offering Priest Luo, Offering Priest Yang...”

“You have come now; could it be that something has happened with the Li Family?”

The two nodded, and then Offering Priest Luo spoke:

“Yes...”

...

“Young Master Yun Long...”



This youth was none other than Yun Long, the Young Master of the Yun Family.

Yun Long looked at the two and asked:

“What kind of incident?”

Offering Priest Luo responded:

“Today, Li Qingqing had friends visit the Li Family, three of them in total, one of whom is suspected to be a Nascent Soul True Monarch.”

“A Nascent Soul True Monarch?” Yun Long’s eyebrows furrowed, and then he looked at Offering Priest Luo and asked:

“Are you certain?”

“Have you seen him demonstrate his true strength?”

Offering Priest Luo shook his head, hesitating to say:

“Not completely certain...”

“That man appears to have a Golden Core Mid Stage cultivation, but among their group, another Golden Core Late Stage youth called him master.”

“The Golden Core Late Stage youth revealed his cultivation aura. Judging from the aura he revealed, he has the strength of the eighth level of Golden Core.”

“Furthermore, the way he looks at the person suspected to be a Nascent Soul True Monarch doesn’t seem feigned.”

After hearing this, Yun Long’s brow immediately knitted tightly:

“A Nascent Soul Cultivator, and you didn’t test him yourselves?”

Offering Priest Yang clasped his hands and said to Yun Long:

“We indeed wanted to test him, but as we were about to inquire, Li Qingqing stopped us.”

“Li Qingqing said that the person had just advanced to Nascent Soul and had encountered some accidents, so he couldn’t act rashly. We didn’t test him in order to avoid exposure.”

At this time, Offering Priest Luo also spoke up, adding:

“Yes...”

“And besides, the Black Kite that used to follow Li Qingqing, it has returned with them this time.”

After hearing this, Yun Long continued, asking:

“You said that person is a friend of Li Qingqing, right? What is his name, do you know?”

“We do...” Offering Priest Luo nodded and promptly responded.

“Li Qingqing calls him Brother Lin Jing, so his name must be Lin Jing...”

“Lin Jing...”

“Why does that name seem somewhat familiar?”

Yun Long frowned and then began to ponder.

A moment later.

Yun Long suddenly realized, and then said:

“Lin Jing...”

“I remember now.”

“It’s him, that mere ant.”

“Young Master, you know this person?” Offering Priest Luo asked, puzzled.

Yun Long let out a cold laugh and said:

“Hmph!”

“Of course, I know him. He was nothing but a mere ant in the past.”

After finishing, Yun Long looked at the two with undisguised scorn in his eyes:

“You say that he is a Nascent Soul True Monarch?”

Offering Priests Luo and Yang nodded repeatedly.

Yun Long then scoffed disdainfully:

“Before the Howling Sky Wolf Clan launched their massive invasion, I had seen him. At that time, he was just a Qi Refinement ant.”

“It has only been a few decades since then; how could he possibly have become a Nascent Soul True Monarch?”

“That’s simply impossible.”

“The cultivation technique I’m currently practicing is fast enough, isn’t it? Still, I’m only at the Golden Core Late Stage.”

“Unless I find another female cultivator at the Golden Core Stage for dual cultivation, I won’t be able to advance to the Golden Core Peak.”

“What skills or virtues does he possess that allow him to cultivate to the Nascent Soul Stage so quickly?”

After saying this, Yun Long looked up at the two and stated plainly:

“You two have been deceived by them.”

The two were extremely astonished upon hearing this.

“What?”

“The Qi Refinement Stage...”

“No wonder Li Qingqing said that he was not convenient to take action.”

“So they were bluffing all along.”

As they spoke, the two suddenly realized and then said:

“They managed to deceive even the two of us...”

“Doesn’t this mean that Li Qingqing has started to suspect us?”

However.

Yun Long showed no surprise but directly stated:

“Isn’t it normal for Li Qingqing to suspect you? After all, you have done so much for me; it’s normal to slip up sometimes.”

“And that Li Qingqing, she’s not simple either.”

"I don't know where she has cultivated such abilities from. The Li Family was already falling apart, yet she managed to prop it up again."

At this point, Yun Long suddenly grew contemplative and said:

"To tell the truth..."

"If she truly submits to me, I really want to take her as my concubine."

"Setting aside her cultivation level, just her abilities alone would help me manage the Yun Family in the future."

When Yun Long said this, his face rarely showed a hint of regret.

After a moment of reflection, Yun Long suddenly turned his head and looked at Luo and Yang, the two offering priests, and said:

"Right..."

"How goes the investigation I tasked you with, regarding Li Tangyu?"

"Didn't Li Qingqing say that Li Tangyu is now a Nascent Soul True Monarch?"

"Is that true?"

The two shook their heads and then replied:

"We've looked into it as well, but found no evidence."

Upon hearing this, Yun Long snorted coldly, and then spoke:

"Hmph!"

"It seems to be another bluff, a trivial show of force."

"Li Qingqing really has perfected the art of deception."

Then the two bowed and asked Yun Long:

"So, Young Master Yun, now that we have been exposed, what should we do next?"

Yun Long looked at them and said:

"Since they did not reveal you on the spot, act as if nothing has happened and return to the Li Family for now."

“Wait a few days; after the ancestor returns from the Nanming Immortal Sect, I will make a trip to the Li Family.”

Offering Priest Luo and Offering Priest Yang looked at each other and then said:

“Does Young Master Yun intend to make a move against the Li Family?”

Yun Long nodded and replied:

“That’s right...”

“We should swallow the Li Family soon, and after we get the Inheritance Elixir Technique, we must send it to the Nanming Immortal Sect quickly...”

“The person at the Nanming Immortal Sect seems to be getting impatient.”

At this point, Yun Long sneered:

“And Li Qingqing...”

“If she knows what’s good for her, fine, but if not, she can’t blame me for being ruthless.”

“I just so happen to need a Golden Core female cultivator to help me break through to the Golden Core Peak.”

Luo, the Offering Priest, and Yang, the Offering Priest, exchanged a look, and then said in unison:

“Then let us congratulate Young Master Yun in advance.”

At this, Yun Long looked up at the two and then said:

“Whatever you two are thinking, don’t assume I am unaware.”

“Rest assured, the Yun Family will naturally keep the promise we made to you.”

“But after we obtain the Li Family’s properties, you surely haven’t forgotten what to do, have you?”

The two hurriedly nodded and said:

“Rest assured, Young Master Yun.”

“If we acquire the Li Family’s properties, we will certainly follow the lead of the Yun Family.”

Yun Long nodded, then said:

“Alright...”

“Go back for now. In a few days, once the ancestor returns from the Nanming Immortal Sect, we will commence our action.”

“Alright...”

...

Meanwhile, on Lin Jing's side.

After more than half an hour had passed, Lin Jing finally woke up again.

As soon as Lin Jing regained consciousness, he immediately felt that his Divine Sense was somewhat different.

It seemed more solidified than before.

Moreover, awakening from that special state of enlightenment, Lin Jing seemed to have gained some new understanding of the world around him.

He felt that the world had become more real.

This feeling was as if he had been living in an illusion before, and the sudden insight.

Seemed to have brought him in touch with the real world.

This feeling was quite marvelous...

Just then, seeing Lin Jing awake, Li Qingqing and the other two hurried over.

“Lin Jing, how do you feel?” Li Qingqing asked with concern.

And at that moment, Lin Jue also asked:

“Brother...”

“Was that an epiphany just now?”

Ye Yun did not speak but also looked at him with inquiring eyes.

Lin Jing looked at the three and nodded, then said:

“I indeed had a different kind of enlightenment just now...”

After speaking, Lin Jing looked at Li Qingqing and said:

“After this matter with the Yun Family is settled, I plan to stay here for a while and not go back to Li Yan Island.”

Upon hearing this, Li Qingqing’s eyes suddenly lit up:

“Lin Jing...”

“Really?”

Lin Jing nodded.

“That’s great news.” Li Qingqing was overjoyed.

Lin Jing then looked at the small courtyard again.

Having reached that special state of enlightenment, Lin Jing had a sudden stroke of inspiration, sensing that his opportunity to reach Divinity Transformation might well lie within the Nanming Domain...

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LjChapter 241: The Yun Family Conspiracy Revealed

Soon after, several people left the small courtyard.

Having left the courtyard, Lin Jing and his companions headed towards the Gathering Immortal Tower.

On the way to the Gathering Immortal Tower, Lin Jing also took the opportunity to ask Li Qingqing about some matters concerning the Demon Race Secret Realm.

After some inquiry, Lin Jing learned that the Demon Race Secret Realm had been sealed not long ago and was currently in a sealed state.

The reason for sealing the Demon Race Secret Realm, reportedly, was because the Howling Sky Wolf Clan, having suffered a loss, allied with other demon clans of the Western Demon Region and transported several demon cultivators at the Corporeal Refinement Stage in preparation for a counterattack.

To protect the Nanming Domain from further catastrophe, Corporeal Refinement cultivators from the Western Demon Region consulted with the three major sects and decided to seal the Demon Race Secret Realm again, trapping them within.

...

Moreover,

this time, the sealing was personally undertaken by two Corporeal Refinement cultivators supported by the Xingluo Elixir Sect and the Yuling Dao Sect, and it took a tremendous amount of effort to set up the seal.

Even with several Corporeal Refinement demon cultivators transported inside the Demon Race Secret Realm, they couldn't break the seal for the time being.

Lin Jing couldn't help but sigh deeply.

Originally, he had hoped to visit the Demon Race Secret Realm in a short while.

Huang Qingling and Elder Yu were still inside the Demon Race Secret Realm, and Lin Jing wanted to go in and check on them.

To see if he could once again reach the Qinghuang Palace.

Now, with the Demon Race Secret Realm being sealed again, even if Lin Jing wanted to enter, he was powerless to do so.

...

Afterward,

while walking and chatting, it didn't take long for them to arrive at the Gathering Immortal Tower.

Upon arriving at the Gathering Immortal Tower, the shopkeeper immediately came out to greet them.

After all,

Li Qingqing was not only a Golden Core Immortal but also the current head of the Li Family.

The shopkeeper of the Gathering Immortal Tower naturally recognized her.

After exchanging a few pleasantries with the shopkeeper, Li Qingqing was led upstairs by the maids.

Li Qingqing chose a private room with a window facing the street.

Inside this room, opening the window provided a view of the street below.



One could enjoy the fine food while watching the bustling crowd on the street below, which was quite charming.

Once they entered the private room, Li Qingqing and Lin Jue had a pleasant conversation, while Lin Jing looked through the window at the street below.

Despite all the time that had passed, and though most things had changed, the lively atmosphere of Nanshan Market remained unchanged.

As usual, people were hurrying back and forth on the street, and some were engaged in lively discussions.

To better sense the familiar vitality of life, Lin Jing extended his Divine Sense while he watched.

At that moment,

inside a small shop directly across from the Gathering Immortal Tower, two Foundation Establishment cultivators were talking...

Lin Jing's Divine Sense swept over them, but they didn't notice it at all.

After all, there was an immense gap between them and Lin Jing; they simply couldn't detect his probing.

The topic of their conversation soon caught Lin Jing's attention.

Lin Jing then focused his mind, paying attention to their discussion.

One of the yellow-robed cultivators began, saying,

"Zhao brother..."

"Have you heard? Since the Demon Race Secret Realm has been sealed, those remaining Howling Sky Wolf Clan demon cultivators have become increasingly rampant."

The other, dressed in black, nodded and replied,

"Of course, I've heard... I heard that recently many cultivators outside the city have been attacked, and even many female cultivators have just disappeared."

"I've heard that some demon cultivators from the Howling Sky Wolf Clan are licentious by nature, specifically abducting those female cultivators for their own pleasure."

The yellow-robed cultivator nodded and added,

“Yes... I’ve also heard that those Howling Sky Wolf Clan demon cultivators are incredibly wild and have even gone to several Fang Markets outside Immortal City to abduct people.”

“It’s said that a few days ago, a female Golden Core cultivator from the Qingyuan Sword Sect stationed in Hongtong Fang Market was captured by a demon cultivator from the Howling Sky Wolf Clan.”

“It’s been several days now, and she is still missing.”

“I’m afraid the chances for that Golden Core lady are slim. Although she has the cultivation of the Golden Core Stage, there are several powerful Golden Core demon cultivators in the Night Mist Mountain Range.”

The black-robed cultivator glanced cautiously around before whispering,

“I just received some news not long ago, the Golden Core woman from the Qingyuan Sword Sect has been found.”

“It is said that a Golden Core from the Yun Family, while exterminating the Howling Sky Wolf Clan, discovered her in one of their dens.”

At this point, the black-robed cultivator leaned in closer to the yellow-robed one and whispered,

“I also heard that the Golden Core woman had just advanced in her cultivation recently and was a descendant of an elder with the surname Wang from the Qingyuan Sword Sect, who was about to advance to the Nascent Soul Stage...”

“They say that when the Golden Core woman was found, she was completely unclothed and had been dead for some time, and from the marks on her body, it seemed she was tortured to death after having her cultivation drained.”

“I’ve heard that those from the Howling Sky Wolf Clan are extremely brutal, and they actually...”

...

...

Upon hearing this, the yellow-robed cultivator was shocked and exclaimed,

“They’re that cruel?”

The loud shock in the yellow-robed cultivator’s voice made several passersby who were walking by the shop look over in curiosity.

The yellow-robed cultivator quickly closed his mouth,  
and the passersby on the street naturally didn't pay them much attention and soon left.

Only then did the yellow-robed cultivator whisper,

"Are those demon cultivators from the Howling Sky Wolf Clan really that cruel?"

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The black-robed cultivator glanced at him and spoke softly,

"You think that's just any group? That's the Howling Sky Wolf Clan..."

"They say that the Golden Core female cultivator is the most beloved junior of Elder Wang. Seeing the tragic state of his junior, he nearly succumbed to madness on the spot. Fortunately, the other Elders of the Qingyuan Sword Sect were there to help him stabilize.

Otherwise, he would have likely gone mad right there, beyond all hope of recovery."

After hearing this, the yellow-robed cultivator couldn't help but sigh,

"Anyone who went through that would probably not be able to bear it."

...

"Especially when it's the most beloved junior. I guess this calamity might have damaged his cultivation as well."

The black-robed cultivator nodded and said,

"It is said that although Elder Wang had help and didn't completely succumb to madness, his mental state has nonetheless fallen. Advancing to Nascent Soul is now hopeless, and he will probably remain at the Golden Core Peak."

The yellow-robed cultivator shook his head and said,

"Alas, what a pity..."

"Otherwise, it wouldn't be long before the Qingyuan Sword Sect gained another Nascent Soul True Monarch."

The black-robed cultivator seemed unconcerned,

"So what if he is a Nascent Soul True Monarch? It's of no concern to us anyway."

"I'm just expressing my sentiments..." the yellow-robed cultivator began to say.

In the middle of speaking, the yellow-robed cultivator suddenly changed the subject and then looked at the black-robed cultivator,

"By the way..."

"Shouldn't this information be confidential? Where did you get it from? Also, I've noticed that your information has been increasingly accurate lately."

The black-robed cultivator looked at the yellow-robed cultivator, chuckled, and said,

"Heavenly Secrets Association, have you ever heard of it?"

"Of course..." The yellow-robed cultivator nodded upon hearing this.

"Could it be that you bought this information from the Heavenly Secrets Association?"

"Information from the Heavenly Secrets Association doesn't come cheap."

The black-robed cultivator chuckled and then proceeded to say,

"I can't afford information from the Heavenly Secrets Association."

"I've just been helping the Heavenly Secrets Association with some work, gathering information for them or verifying the authenticity of certain information."

"By working for the Heavenly Secrets Association, naturally, I can get my hands on some information from inside the association, which, relatively speaking, isn't of very high value."

Upon hearing this, the yellow-robed cultivator was very surprised,

"So that's how it is..."

"I just wonder if there's a chance for me to join the Heavenly Secrets Association?"

The black-robed cultivator said,

"Of course, there's no problem. Otherwise, why do you think I'm telling you all this?"

"The Heavenly Secrets Association has just arrived in the Nanming Domain not long ago and is currently expanding. They are in need of people like us to gather information for them."

“As long as you help gather information, you can get some rewards from the Heavenly Secrets Association, such as Spirit Stones, Magical Treasures, Elixir Medicines, Cultivation Techniques, among other cultivation resources.”

“All we have to do is join the Heavenly Secrets Association and become one of their peripheral members.”

After hearing this, the yellow-robed cultivator asked,

“Do I have to join the Heavenly Secrets Association to get rewards?”

“If I have some very important information, can I choose not to join the Heavenly Secrets Association and just sell the information to them?”

The black-robed cultivator said,

“Of course, you can...”

“If you have any special information, you can also seek out the Heavenly Secrets Association for a transaction. As long as the association confirms the accuracy of the information, they will certainly reward you.”

“Now I understand...” the yellow-robed cultivator said.

Then, the yellow-robed cultivator gave a fist salute and said,

“Brother Zhao...”

“Please take care of the matter of joining the Heavenly Secrets Association for me.”

The black-robed cultivator replied,

“Don’t worry, I’ve got this handled...”

Lin Jing stopped paying attention to the rest of their conversation and began to ponder deeply...

At this moment, Lin Jue noticed that Lin Jing seemed distracted and called out to him,

“Bro...”

“Are you alright?”

Lin Jing came back to his senses and then said,

“I’m fine...”

After speaking, Lin Jing turned to ask Li Qingqing,

“Qingqing...”

“Earlier, when your grandfather took us to the Demon Race Secret Realm, wasn't there an Elder Wang from the Qingyuan Sword Sect? I remember he's your grandfather's good friend, right?”

Li Qingqing nodded and said,

“Yes...”

“Elder Wang is indeed my grandfather's good friend.”

“How is he doing now?” Lin Jing continued to ask.

Li Qingqing replied,

“Elder Wang has been assigned to another Immortal City, he's probably busy. I've been tied up with family affairs lately and haven't had a chance to visit him. It's been quite some time.”

Lin Jing nodded and then briefly recounted the information he had just overheard, sharing it with Li Qingqing.

After listening, Li Qingqing fell silent for a while then spoke,

“Qingyuan Sword Sect elder with the surname Wang, there are three, and among them, two have descendants.”

“I also don't know if it's him...”

“Once the matter with the Yun Family is settled, I'll go see him...”

Next, the food was served, and the group began to eat.

However, during the meal, Li Qingqing seemed somewhat distracted.

Lin Jing naturally understood what Li Qingqing was worried about.

The meal ended quickly.

After eating, they returned to the Li Family.

...

Since returning from the Drunken Immortal Pavilion, for the following several days, Lin Jing and the others did not go out.

Offering Priest Luo and Offering Priest Yang, as usual, attended to their own matters.

However.

During those few days, they tried to make contact with Lin Jing several times, attempting to probe Lin Jing's cultivation.

Nevertheless, each time they were blocked by Li Qingqing.

Lin Jue once asked Li Qingqing why not let Lin Jing display his cultivation, to intimidate the two priests and deter them from any rash actions.

Li Qingqing then explained to Lin Jue.

If they were truly loyal to the Li Family, they would naturally know what they should do, but if the two harbored ulterior motives, even if they got through this difficulty, they would still betray the Li Family the next time.

It's better to take this opportunity to clear them out of the Li Family once and for all.

And so, several more days passed.

Then one day, Elder Jin found Li Qingqing.

And informed her that Li Qingqing's third uncle, together with Offering Priests Luo and Yang, had gone to the Yun Family.

Upon receiving this news, they all knew that they were probably preparing to take action.

As expected.

Before long, Offering Priest Luo hurried back.

After returning, Offering Priest Luo directly went to see Li Qingqing.

Then, not much later, Li Qingqing sent someone to call for Lin Jing to discuss matters in the great hall.

When Lin Jing arrived, Li Qingqing and Offering Priest Luo were already there.

Elder Jin was also standing by the side.

As soon as Lin Jing stepped into the council hall, Offering Priest Luo took the initiative to speak:

“Senior Lin...”

“Qingqing’s third uncle is in trouble?”

Lin Jing, puzzled, asked:

“What happened?”

At that moment, Li Qingqing also spoke:

“Uncle Luo, please tell Lin Jing about it...”

Offering Priest Luo nodded and then began to recount to Lin Jing.

In Offering Priest Luo’s account, he and Li Qingqing’s uncle had gone out, initially planning to handle some matters at the Li Family’s Elixir Pavilion.

However, unexpectedly, Li Qingqing’s uncle encountered a junior from the Yun Family on the way.

Because the junior was disrespectful toward Li Qingqing, her uncle, unable to stand by, taught him a lesson.

But unexpectedly, Yun Long was also nearby.

Seeing his family’s junior being bullied, Yun Long naturally could not stand by and immediately captured Li Qingqing’s third uncle.

He asked Offering Priest Luo to relay a message: if Li Qingqing wanted to save her third uncle, she needed to personally go to the Yun Family and apologize.

Otherwise, the Yun Family would take matters into their own hands and deal with Li Qingqing’s third uncle themselves.

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing knew that it was a scheme of the Yun Family.

Even though it was the Yun Family’s scheme, Li Qingqing could not ignore it.

After all.

No matter what, that was Li Qingqing’s third uncle.



Even though she suspected collusion between him and the Yun Family, without evidence, in the eyes of others, he was still Li Qingqing's third uncle.

Therefore, for the Li Family, it's likely that Li Qingqing had to go this time.

Otherwise, if Li Qingqing dared not go to the Yun Family and let her third uncle be dealt with by others,

it would dishearten many people.

The Li Family could become disunited because of this, and possibly even fall apart.

Li Qingqing had always held the Li Family in high esteem and naturally would not allow this to happen.

After Offering Priest Luo finished speaking, he then directly said:

"Senior Lin..."

"Going to the Yun Family rashly might not be safe."

"How about you accompany the family head, Senior Lin, on a trip to the Yun Family?"

"With the senior present, I believe the Yun Family will certainly not make things difficult for Family Head Qingqing."

After hearing this, Lin Jing nodded and said:

"No problem!"

Lin Jing's forthright response surprised Offering Priest Luo.

But in a moment, he recovered.

Offering Priest Luo then smiled and said:

"That's wonderful, we'll be troubling Senior Lin then..."

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Li Qingqing glanced at Offering Priest Luo before speaking:

"Uncle Luo..."

"You go back and get ready first, I have something to discuss with Brother Lin Jing, and later you'll join us for a trip to the Yun Family."

Offering Priest Luo nodded and said:

“All right, Family Head!”

After saying that, Offering Priest Luo left first.

...

Once Offering Priest Luo had left, Li Qingqing then spoke, asking Lin Jing:

“Brother Lin Jing...”

“Do you think that my Third Uncle could be colluding with them?”

Lin Jing replied:

“Let’s not think too much for now, we’ll talk after we arrive at the Yun Family.”

Li Qingqing nodded...

Next.

The two didn’t keep Offering Priest Luo waiting for too long, not even half an hour had passed before both were ready.

Afterward.

Li Qingqing, along with Lin Jing and Offering Priest Luo, set out towards the Yun Family.

For this trip to the Yun Family, only the three of them went, without notifying anyone else, nor did they take Lin Jue and Ye Yun with them.

After all.

Lin Jing possessed a cultivation at the Nascent Soul Stage, and even if there were any plots against them, as long as Lin Jing was present, there would be nothing to worry about.

Being prominent families within the same district of Nanshan Immortal City, the Li Family and Yun Family’s residences weren’t too far from one another.

Before long, the trio arrived at the Yun Family.

Upon arriving, Shopkeeper Luo explained the situation, and then a steward from the Yun Family came out to greet them, leading Lin Jing and his party into the Yun Family’s compound.

After entering the Yun Family, the steward led the way, with Lin Jing and his companions following behind, heading towards the Yun Family's inner court.

As soon as he entered the Yun Family, Lin Jing felt a faint trace of Divine Sense enveloping the group.

Lin Jing immediately understood that it must be the Yun Family ancestor who was currently extending his Divine Sense, surveilling every move they made.

Although he was trying hard to hide it, Lin Jing could still clearly sense its presence.

Apart from this Divine Sense, the entire Yun Family compound was imbued with a strange aura, somewhat reminiscent of Demonic Qi.

This special aura was much more concealed than the Divine Sense that enveloped them, and if Lin Jing's own Divine Sense had not been so powerful, he would surely not have noticed it.

Lin Jing, while walking, casually looked around as if completely unaware of this.

Lin Jing did not make any rash moves.

Instead, he continued to follow the Yun Family steward deeper inside.

Thus, the three of them followed the steward through the compound, eventually arriving at a hall that seemed to be used for receiving guests.

After bringing the three of them in, the steward then said to Lin Jing and his companions:

"The young master is currently busy, please wait here for a moment..."

After speaking, the steward summoned two maids to attend to Lin Jing and the others, then left the room himself.

After the steward had left, Offering Priest Luo seemed a bit restless.

He moved closer to Li Qingqing before speaking:

"Family Head..."

"What do you think they mean by this? Just leaving us here like this?"

Li Qingqing was very calm, directly saying:

"Offering Priest Luo, stay calm and do not be agitated!"

Meanwhile, Lin Jing, after taking his seat upon entering, began to close his eyes to rest, seemingly indifferent to whatever was about to unfold.

While Lin Jing was resting with his eyes closed, that Divine Sense did not linger for too long before it was withdrawn.

As soon as the Divine Sense receded, Lin Jing's own Divine Sense stretched out.

He quickly found the steward who had just left them, and surreptitiously left a trace of Divine Sense on him.

Lin Jing kept his Divine Sense on that mark, following the steward as he continued to probe into the Yun Family's inner court.

The reason Lin Jing did this was two-fold: one was to find out what exactly was wrong with the Li Family that was making him uneasy,

and the other was concerning Li Qingqing's Third Uncle.

He followed the steward with his Divine Sense in hopes of potentially locating Li Qingqing's Third Uncle and overhearing their conversation.

After all, it was still unclear whether Li Qingqing's Third Uncle had truly betrayed the Li Family.

Lin Jing hoped to uncover some information through the steward.

In this manner, Lin Jing followed the steward for quite a distance until he eventually arrived in front of the Yun Family's inner court.

The inner court of the Yun Family was different from that of the Li Family.

The Yun Family had actually set up a Formation within their inner court, and it was a Fifth-Rank Defensive Array at that.

This Formation was capable of defense and also had the ability to obstruct Divine Sense.

The moment the steward entered the inner court, the Divine Sense mark that Lin Jing had left on him instantly dissipated.

Lin Jing's own probing Divine Sense was pushed back, blocked outside of the Formation.

There was something very off about the Yun Family.

Having set up a Formation within their own home was one thing, but for it to be of such a high level that it could even block the Divine Sense of someone at the Nascent Soul Stage was quite another.

With the Yun Family ancestor currently there, it was obviously not necessary for Lin Jing to probe any further.

Forcefully continuing to investigate could potentially trigger the array's response, alerting them and causing more problems than it would solve, so he decided it was better to simply give up for now.

After Lin Jing withdrew his Divine Sense...

The steward who had led them, upon entering the inner court, walked quite a distance further.

He went all the way to the doorway of a courtyard deep within the complex, which was different from the other courtyards.

This area wasn't just protected by its own separate Formation but was also guarded by two people.

When the steward arrived at the entrance of the courtyard, he said to one of the Cultivators guarding the door:

"Please inform the young master that Li Qingqing from the Li Family has arrived..."