

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System

#Chapter 601 - Read Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space Chapter 601

Chapter 601: Chapter 252: Yun Long Revives, Speculations of the Ancestor of Nanming_2 Chapter 601: Chapter 252: Yun Long Revives, Speculations of the Ancestor of Nanming_2 After the blood droplet appeared, it was immediately attracted by the Formation.

Then, the blood droplet slowly flew towards the center of the Formation.

As the blood droplet drew near, the demonic qi enveloping the humanoid flesh dispersed.

Through the gaps that opened up, Lin Jing saw that the humanoid flesh had transformed back into the shape of Yun Long.

This demonic technique was indeed eerie.

It even included such a life-preserving method.

Following this, the blood droplet emitting a blue light flew to Yun Long's forehead and then slowly entered it.

...

Once the blue light entered Yun Long's forehead, the red demonic qi gathered again, enveloping Yun Long once more.

After that, the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect waved his hand again, and a great amount of demonic qi burst forth from his body, surging towards the Formation.

After being enveloped by the demonic qi again, the ancestor of Nanming made several hand signs, condensing numerous seal scripts that flew towards the Formation.

After the seal scripts flew out, the Formation began to rotate faster, and even as it spun rapidly, it also kept shrinking...

Throughout this process, Lin Jing watched intently.

It wasn't until an hour later that the Formation faded and finally disappeared, and Yun Long within the Formation revealed his form once again.

When the Formation completely vanished, even its aura disappeared out of existence.

It was at this moment that Yun Long opened his eyes.

Upon opening his eyes, Yun Long first appeared stunned for a moment, then he came to his senses.

Realizing his situation, Yun Long quickly turned his head, looking around.

When he spotted the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect, he hurriedly came before him and knelt down.

“Master...”

“Ancestor Yun of my Yun Family was ambushed and killed by Lin Jing!”

It was only with this cry of “Master” that Lin Jing realized that Yun Long was, in fact, a disciple of the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

The ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect looked at Yun Long with a calm expression,

“Lin Jing is a late-stage Nascent Soul cultivator, much higher than you all, and moreover, he shamefully launched a sneak attack.

Such an outcome is quite normal.”

“But rest assured, he won’t be able to escape.”

With that said, the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect looked up, his expression serious, gazing ahead.

He was looking in the direction where Lin Jing had headed after Yun Long’s self-destruction.

Under his powerful Divinity Transformation stage Divine Sense, it seemed none of Lin Jing’s movements could escape detection.

Seeing the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect so earnest, Yun Long quickly got up and stood to the side.

Then, the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect spoke directly:

“Lin Jing...”

“I know you are nearby.”

As the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect spoke, his words rang with shock.

But his expression was serious, and his tone was very firm.

It appeared he was quite certain that Lin Jing was nearby.

His words made Yun Long at his side look utterly shocked.

Soon, he hastily turned his head, glancing around, but found nothing.

The ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect's face remained calm, before he continued:

"Earlier..."

"You pulled out a Great Teleportation Charm, and I initially thought you were going to flee, so I chased after you, but to think, you actually duped me, turning back to launch a sneak attack on them both..."

"I must say, that was truly a poor decision..."

After finishing, the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect even shook his head regretfully:

"I don't know what you were thinking..."

"But it's this sneak attack that has confirmed something for me."

"On you, there absolutely is a Daoist Treasure, or even an Innate Dao Treasure level Spatial Treasure that can temporally allow one to hide."

"I won't say anything else..."

"Surrender this Spatial Treasure, and I will spare your life."

Having finished speaking, the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect once again extended his Divine Sense, scanning the vicinity.

Yun Long, standing beside him, also scanned around, yet he looked puzzled.

As the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect finished speaking, there was no response for a long time.

He furrowed his brows, then spoke again:

"It seems..."

“You do not intend to come out, do you?”

After saying this, the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect scanned the area again, but still, there was no response.

He continued:

“Although I have never seen such a treasure before, I also know that the higher the rank of a treasure, the harder it is to control.”

“Moreover, using it consumes a tremendous amount of Spiritual Power.”

“Since you wish to hide, I shall see just how formidable your treasure really is and how long you can endure?”

Having said this, the elder from Nanming Immortal Sect directly crossed his legs and simply sat down next to the deep pit formed by Yun Long’s self-detonation.

As for Yun Long, although somewhat suspicious,

he also sat down behind the elder of Nanming Immortal Sect.

The words of the elder from Nanming Immortal Sect were indeed true,

but that was in reference to the Spatial Treasure.

However, Lin Jing’s System Space did not fall into that category.

At that time, both were outside, guarding Lin Jing.

If Lin Jing were to leave now, he would definitely be discovered immediately.

Though Lin Jing was not a match for the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect, once outside, relying on his own strength, Lin Jing believed he could still hold his own against him for a while.

But that was merely holding his own...

Thinking about defeating him, or even killing him, was nothing but wishful thinking.

If it were under his normal cultivation, Lin Jing might have still tried, but this elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect had practiced Demonic Techniques, drastically increasing his strength and crossing several minor realms in succession, making Lin Jing completely no match for him.

Lin Jing not leaving was also continuously thinking of how to deal with this person.

Lin Jing had also thought about, after leaving, luring him to the other two sects and having the other two great sects' elders take action.

But that was simply courting death.

Not to mention, the elders of the two sects were already acquainted with the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect, and it was possible that upon being led there, before Lin Jing could even speak, they might join hands in hunting him.

Moreover, Lin Jing did not even know them, and even if he truly exposed the matter of the elder of Nanming Immortal Sect practicing Demonic Techniques, who would believe him?

At that time, the elder of Nanming Immortal Sect would counteract, and Lin Jing would be even more unable to justify himself.

Perhaps, it would also implicate the Li Family and Li Qingqing...

Thus, this was absolutely not an option.

Unable to rely on others, Lin Jing could only rely on himself.

In this way, the elder from Nanming Immortal Sect continued to guard outside where Lin Jing was, while Lin Jing used Observation Mode, observing and simultaneously thinking of a strategy...

...

In this way, several hours passed in a flash.

The elder from Nanming Immortal Sect looked towards the front, his expression grim, and the aura around him also began to fluctuate.

It seemed, he was gradually becoming impatient.

Seeing that Lin Jing still did not appear, the elder from the Nanming Immortal Sect could not help but speak again:

"Lin Jing..."

"I know you are nearby."

"You won't come out, huh."

"Since it is so, don't blame me."

Having said this, the elder from the Nanming Immortal Sect turned his head and said to Yun Long at his side:

“Yun Long, take a trip to Nanshan Immortal City, annihilate the Li Family, and by the way, capture Li Qingqing, the family head...”

After hearing this, Yun Long quickly bowed and said:

“Yes, master...”

Having said this, Yun Long then rode his Flying Sword and flew towards the direction of Nanming Immortal City.

Meanwhile, the elder from Nanming Immortal Sect continued to wait in the same place, waiting for Lin Jing to appear.

The thing Lin Jing feared most had finally happened.

Unable to catch Lin Jing, the elder from Nanming Immortal Sect started to cause trouble for Li Qingqing.

Fortunately, Lin Jing had anticipated this and had already thought of a strategy.

This was the elder of Nanming Immortal Sect’s solution to break the situation, but it was also Lin Jing’s opportunity.

If Yun Long had stayed by the side of the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect, Lin Jing would have really found it difficult to kill him.

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But now that they were separated, Lin Jing also had a chance to kill him.

This time.

Lin Jing would not give him another chance to come back to life.

Just as Yun Long rode his Flying Sword and left, Lin Jing also controlled the observation angle, keeping up with Yun Long.

Lin Jing knew, with Yun Long leaving, the elder from Nanming Immortal Sect would definitely be watching closely.

But precisely at this time, Lin Jing wanted to eliminate Yun Long.

Otherwise, when Lin Jing truly confronted the elder from Nanming Immortal Sect, he would no longer have the energy to deal with Yun Long.

Yun Long would then become the biggest variable; his Demonic Techniques were too sinister, threatening both himself and the people around him.

Lin Jing must eliminate him before that.

Remembering the arrogant words Yun Long had declared before his self-detonation.

Lin Jing could not help but sneer:

“Still want to kill the people around oneself, to scatter one’s own ashes?”

“Don’t even think about it...”

Since Lin Jing decided to kill him, he would definitely not leave any troubles behind.

Chapter 602: Chapter 253 Yun Long Dies, Barren Forbidden Zone Chapter 602:
Chapter 253 Yun Long Dies, Barren Forbidden Zone Lin Jing followed behind Yun Long until he reached the maximum range of Observation Mode.

As soon as Yun Long left the observation scope of the apocalypse, Lin Jing no longer hesitated and called out to the System.

“System...”

“Activate the Fixed-Point Teleportation Function!”

Lin Jing knew that the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect had been closely watching any movements near Yun Long.

Even the possibility that Yun Long was sent to the Li Family might very well be a trap laid by the Immortal Sect’s ancestor.

Their purpose was to draw him out.

Although he had anticipated this, Lin Jing didn’t care.

Killing Yun Long was essential, and Lin Jing was confident that he could escape from the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect after slaying Yun Long despite the distance.

...

As Lin Jing finished speaking, his observational perspective shifted, and everything in the nearby area came clearly into his view.

Lin Jing then chose a spot beside Yun Long and used Fixed-Point Teleportation...

After Lin Jing made his choice, the System's prompt sounded again:

"Ding!"

"Host has used Fixed-Point Teleportation Function, 1 Harvest Point deducted, remaining Harvest Points: 16879."

Right after the System's prompt ended, Lin Jing was transported out of the System Space and appeared at the previously selected location.

After Lin Jing emerged, before he could make a move, a voice reached his ears:

"As expected..."

"I guessed correctly, you really possess that extraordinary mysterious Spatial Treasure..."

Accompanying the voice was an extremely terrifying Divine Sense oppression.

This Divine Sense oppression was very formidable; even though Lin Jing was well-prepared and concentrated his Divine Sense power for defense, the defense couldn't last very long.

In just a moment, the Divine Sense oppression suddenly intensified, breaking through Lin Jing's defense.

Fortunately, Lin Jing had another card up his sleeve.

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As the Divine Sense was about to breach his defenses, Lin Jing had already called out to the System again.

"System..."

"Activate Bonus Attachment Function!"

As Lin Jing's words fell, the System promptly responded:

"Ding!"

"Bonus Attachment activated successfully, 5 Harvest Points deducted, current remaining Harvest Points: 16874." (Note: Bonus Attachment lasts for five minutes, after which 1 Harvest Point will be deducted per minute.)

With the sound of the System's voice, Lin Jing's Divine Sense surged, and the dreadful Divine Sense oppression significantly weakened at that moment.

At this time, the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect had already made his move.

The ancestor of the sect drew out a Crimson Flying Sword and launched it at Lin Jing with incredible speed.

The Nanming Immortal Sect's ancestor followed closely behind the sword, aiming to kill Lin Jing.

At this moment, Lin Jing couldn't afford to worry about what was behind him and turned his focus toward Yun Long, who was not far ahead.

He burst forward with extreme speed, pouncing towards Yun Long.

Lin Jing's sudden appearance stunned Yun Long for a moment, but it was just for an instant before Yun Long reacted.

Once Yun Long recovered, he hastily called out:

"Master, Lin Jing..."

However, Yun Long had only let out those few words before he abruptly stopped because Lin Jing had already appeared in front of him.

Having arrived in front of Yun Long, Lin Jing had already gathered the Five Elements Power, which this time wasn't just one or two streams but dozens converging into a cluster.

Indeed, it was even more than he had used when annihilating the ancestor of the Yun Family.

It had already surged forth, penetrating Yun Long's body.

As the Five Elements Power entered Yun Long's body, Lin Jing bellowed:

"Explode!"

Afterward, Lin Jing did not look back and flew forward once more.

Because he could clearly sense that the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect was closing in from behind, and if he delayed even a moment longer, it might be difficult to escape.

As for Yun Long, there was no need to pay him any further attention, as his fate was already sealed...

The Five Elements Power exploded within Yun Long's body, which was now enveloped in a Five-Colored Aurora.

Under the influence of the Five Elements Power, Yun Long's body began to slowly disintegrate.

Yun Long's face was filled with terror, and by the time the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect caught up, hope flickered across Yun Long's face upon seeing him.

Then he pleaded:

"Master, save me..."

This cluster of Five Elements Power was immensely powerful; even the Nanming Immortal Sect's ancestor frowned and did not get too close.

"Five Elements Divine Art..." the Nanming Immortal Sect's ancestor said with knitted brows.

After speaking, he turned his gaze back to Yun Long.

By then, Yun Long's condition had worsened, as one of his arms and a leg had completely disintegrated.

And another arm was left with only half...

Yun Long, panic-stricken, beheld the dazzling Five-Colored Aurora with increasing alarm.

Like a flame fed by oil, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't extinguish it.

At this point, Yun Long turned to the Nanming Immortal Sect's ancestor again, about to seek rescue, but he saw that the ancestor had begun to move...

Yun Long's heart surged with overwhelming joy.

Just when Yun Long thought he would be saved, the Nanming Immortal Sect's ancestor did something utterly unexpected.

The ancestor extended a hand, transforming it into a blood-red palm that passed through the Five-Colored Aurora and landed on top of Yun Long's head.

Yun Long, sensing impending doom, quickly said:

“Master...”

“What are you doing?”

However, the Nanming Immortal Sect’s ancestor did not reply, and a flash of red light in his eyes was followed by the appearance of a blood-red Spiritual Power at the top of Yun Long’s head.

It was then absorbed into the palm...

As the blood-red Spiritual Power emerged, Yun Long’s body disintegrated even faster.

Yun Long screamed out in agony:

“Aah...!”

Then, his eyes filled with anger, he looked at the Nanming Immortal Sect’s ancestor:

“Master...”

“Why are you doing this?”

Only then did the Nanming Immortal Sect’s ancestor spoke:

Chapter 603: Chapter 253 Yun Long Dies, Barren Forbidden Zone_2 Chapter 603: Chapter 253 Yun Long Dies, Barren Forbidden Zone_2 “Lin Jing used the Five Elements Divine Art, you are undoubtedly going to die this time...”

“It’s a pity, I originally wanted to wait until you transformed into divinity, then refine you to aid me in advancing to the Solidifying Body Realm.”

“Now there’s no way around it; since you’re bound to die, I can only absorb your cultivation ahead of time for my own use.”

When the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect spoke these words, his expression was calm and his tone was untroubled.

But to Yun Long, these words thundered in his ears...

Yun Long looked at the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect, his eyes filled with disbelief.

“You...”

“You took me as your disciple, just to refine me...”

The elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect didn't stop his movements, saying indifferently:

"Of course..."

"With the Yun Family, you're not worth my attention."

"Otherwise, why do you think I took you as my disciple, teaching you demonic techniques?"

"So that's how it is..." Only then did Yun Long come to a realization.

However, there was no chance for him to regret it anymore.

By now, under the influence of the Five Elements Power and the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect, Yun Long's body had mostly dissolved.

Only his upper body and head remained.

...

At this moment, Yun Long's face was full of regret.

It was unclear whether he regretted practicing demonic techniques or joining the Nanming Immortal Sect...

Later, Yun Long looked at the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect, his eyes brimming with immense hatred:

"Today"

And at this moment, the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect exerted more force, and the blood-red spiritual power above Yun Long's head momentarily thickened.

In just a moment, all the spiritual power within Yun Long's body was absorbed by the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect, and without the support of spiritual power, Yun Long instantly died.

Until the moment of his death, Yun Long's eyes were still wide open, looking at the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect, his hatred unabated.

Soon after, Yun Long was completely devoured by the Five Elements Power.

After absorbing Yun Long's spiritual power, the aura of the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect grew even stronger.

Yun Long's death was known to Lin Jing.

Indeed, there are no such things as pie falling from the sky in this world.

Yun Long, who thought he was inducted by the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect, only realized at the last moment that it was all a lie.

Once the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect had absorbed all the blood-red spiritual power from Yun Long, he stayed in place for a while...

Apparently absorbing...

After he finished absorbing, Lin Jing had already flown far away.

The elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect looked up in the direction Lin Jing had fled, and then a cold smile appeared on his lips.

He then took a step and pursued Lin Jing...

...

The area of the Nanming Domain is actually very large.

If it were hundreds of thousands of years ago, it would have taken Lin Jing at least several years, or even more than a decade, to cross the Nanming Domain.

But since the catastrophe a million years ago, when an unknown object broke through the boundary and fell into this cultivation world,

and that unknown object landed right in the middle of the Nanming Domain.

At that time, the Nanming Domain, could be said to be the strongest existence among the Four Domains.

It housed a large number of cultivators, even in the Mahayana and Tribulation realms, making up about forty percent of the entire cultivation world.

But that catastrophe covered more than ninety percent of the Nanming Domain.

Most of the Nanming Domain, apart from the surviving areas, turned into forbidden zones.

And in the regions engulfed by the catastrophe, whether they were cultivators or mortals, not one escaped.

Such a huge event immediately caught the attention of the entire cultivation world.

After sensing the catastrophe, forces from the other three domains and the demonic and monster inner sea sent powerful beings to investigate the center of the catastrophe.

Some went alone, and some went in groups of two or three into the range of the catastrophe.

However...

After entering, some people didn't stay long before they hurriedly came out.

Upon their return, each of them was pale as if they had encountered something extremely terrifying.

Others stayed inside a bit longer.

When these people came out, each of them was extremely haggard, as if they had suddenly aged a lot.

Of course, there were also some who entered and never came out again...

Those who came out from the center of the catastrophe, after returning, were unanimous...

That was the region shrouded in catastrophe, and from then on, it was a forbidden zone, where no cultivator was allowed to approach carelessly.

Thus, after that announcement was made, the powerhouses from the other three domains and the demonic sea within the Nanming Domain left directly.

From then on, the Nanming Domain completely declined.

And the area, making up over ninety percent of the Nanming Domain that was struck by catastrophe, was called the Barren Forbidden Zone.

It was named the Barren Forbidden Zone because within the whole zone, there were no living beings.

Only endless Yin Spirits...

And now, Lin Jing was on the outskirts of the Barren Forbidden Zone.

The outskirts of the Barren Forbidden Zone, where the Nanming Domain bordered the Barren Forbidden Zone, still some distance away from the Barren Forbidden Zone itself.

The sky here was gloomy, looking extremely oppressive.

Looking up, one's eyes met dry trees and layers of fallen branches and leaves that had accumulated unknowingly over a long time.

Moreover, there was no sound here; the world between heaven and earth was utterly silent.

Lin Jing hovered in mid-air, with only the whistling wind carrying a smell of decay and his own faint heartbeat beside his ears.

This place had no living beings.

Not even insects or the like...

Standing here, Lin Jing's heart inexplicably throbbed, feeling as if there was something especially dangerous existing inside the Barren Forbidden Zone.

Lin Jing looked toward the interior of the Barren Forbidden Zone, furrowing his brows in thought for a moment before continuing to fly inward.

Although the Barren Forbidden Zone was dangerous, it was not unexplored.

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Long ago, when Lin Jing was browsing books at Elder Yu's place, he had seen some descriptions of this Barren Forbidden Zone.

There were even some notes left by people who had ventured into the Barren Forbidden Zone.

Those who had explored the Barren Forbidden Zone all shared one piece of unified advice:

That was, when entering the Barren Forbidden Zone, one should not stay too long; moreover, one should not go too deep.

Also, be extremely cautious in everything.

Especially when facing Yin Spirits, it's best to hide and not get noticed by them.

If one accidentally encounters Yin Spirits, one must flee quickly, otherwise the Yin Spirits will gather in increasing numbers, and by then, even if one wants to escape, they won't be able to.

Furthermore, in the Barren Forbidden Zone, those Yin Spirits are protected by a mysterious force and cannot be killed.

...

Lin Jing's appearance here was naturally to escape from the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

This was something Lin Jing had thought of beforehand.

The ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect was too difficult to deal with, and Lin Jing was simply no match for him, only able to use the special nature of the Barren Forbidden Zone to buy some time.

The two of them, one chasing and one fleeing, from the initial mountain range to the outskirts of the Barren Forbidden Zone, had taken half a month's time.

Half a month ago, Lin Jing had already secretly sent out a message, instructing Li Qingqing to take the Li Family members and Ye Yun to leave the Nanming Domain and return to Li Yan Island.

And Lin Jing was leading the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect toward the Barren Forbidden Zone.

Now that half a month had passed, Lin Jing assumed they had already left, and he no longer had any concerns.

If Lin Jing could now escape from the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect, he would be free of worries...

However, the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect clung to him like a persistent plaster, never loosening his grip no matter what.

Especially...

When Lin Jing, during a crisis, produced the Great Dream Ancient Mirror, the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect became even more convinced of his own thoughts.

He clung tightly to Lin Jing, determined to take him down.

Lin Jing was also extremely speechless but helpless.

The situation at that time was too perilous, and Lin Jing had to take out the Great Dream Ancient Mirror and forcibly activate it, allowing him to barely escape.

Furthermore, after that incident.

Because Lin Jing had forcibly used the Great Dream Ancient Mirror, he paid a considerable price, and after escaping, he rested in the System Space for several days before he recovered his strength.

Lin Jing was also very grateful that he had previously studied the method of forcibly using the Great Dream Ancient Mirror.

Otherwise, that time would have been truly perilous for him.

...

Not long after Lin Jing departed, another figure appeared where Lin Jing had just been.

This figure was none other than the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

The ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect looked up, his brow furrowed as he gazed in the direction Lin Jing had fled, and then he snorted coldly:

“Trying to enter the Barren Forbidden Zone to escape from me?”

“Humph!”

“Delusional...”

“The treasures on you won’t escape, they are all mine...”

Saying this, the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect flashed and chased into the Barren Forbidden Zone...

Chapter 604: Chapter 254 Bait Chapter 604: Chapter 254 Bait In the Barren Forbidden Zone, Spiritual Energy is extremely scarce, even more so than outside the zone.

The reason for this, some speculate, is the mysterious substance from a million years ago, which continuously absorbs Spiritual Power, thus creating such a scarce Spiritual Energy environment.

Moreover, apart from the scarcity of Spiritual Energy, there is another characteristic within the Barren Forbidden Zone...

A characteristic that instills fear...

At this moment, Lin Jing was inside the System Space, looking at the age column on the system panel.

Lin Jing (77/997)

Spiritual Root: Five Elements Spiritual Root (Medium Grade)

Cultivation: Nascent Soul Eighth Layer (7%)

...

...

...

Lin Jing's lifespan had reduced...

After just one month in this Barren Forbidden Zone, Lin Jing had lost three years of life.

It seemed as if something terrifying inside the Barren Forbidden Zone was constantly stealing his life.

Ever since entering the Barren Forbidden Zone, Lin Jing felt that something was not right, but he had never been able to pinpoint what it was.

Not until he opened the system panel and saw his lifespan did Lin Jing understand what was happening.

However, even so, Lin Jing did not dare to leave the Barren Forbidden Zone recklessly.

At this time, an old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect had been watching him like a tiger eying its prey, wanting to kill for treasure.

Without dealing with him, Lin Jing would never have peace of mind.

Next.

Lin Jing closed the system panel and then spoke, summoning the System.

"System..."

"Enter Observation Mode!"

As his words fell, Lin Jing's perspective appeared on the outside.

At this moment, Lin Jing was on a bare Nameless Peak.

This Nameless Peak was once a Sect's location.

But this Sect had been destroyed a million years ago, and its cultivators had died in that catastrophe.

Apart from the wind-eroded, barely recognizable remains of ruined walls, there were only Yin Spirits drifting all over the mountain...

These Yin Spirits, all transformed from cultivators who died in the catastrophe, still roamed the once Sect location even after a million years.

It seemed they were guarding everything here.

Although these Yin Spirits appeared mindless, one must not let them detect the presence of the living.

If one were to carelessly expose oneself, these Yin Spirits would immediately pounce like wolves that had smelled blood.

Moreover, these Yin Spirits were extremely troublesome, their strength was formidable, roughly equivalent to their Cultivation during life.

Besides, it was fundamentally impossible to annihilate them, giving them an invincible existence.

If one were to carelessly expose oneself and they latched on, the only option would be to find a way to escape, or face certain death.

Nonetheless.

Fortunately, these Yin Spirits had a strong sense of domain and would not venture too far from their territory.

Therefore, there was still hope for escape.

Lin Jing had been observing this peak for a while, and he had completely mastered all the situations on the mountain.

This place was the trap Lin Jing had set for the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect, one that was enough to be fatal...

In fact, Lin Jing had used the Yin Spirits to obstruct the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect before—it was not the first time.

He had used them many times before.

Because of the existence of the System Space, Lin Jing was absolutely fearless of the Yin Spirits; even if the Yin Spirits ensnared him, he could hide in the System Space and escape their wrath.

Thus, Lin Jing had used the Yin Spirits several times to try to shake off the pursuit of the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

However, because the location they were in was too remote, those Yin Spirits were too weak to stop the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

The Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor could scatter all those Yin Spirits with a single strike.

Although they could reassemble, it was meaningless.

With no other choice, Lin Jing had to continue to venture deeper into the Barren Forbidden Zone to find stronger Yin Spirits.

Finally, he found this mountain peak.

This peak, which was previously a Sect's location, had many Yin Spirits on it.

And the strength of these Yin Spirits was not weak.

There were Yin Spirits ranging from Energy Refinement Level to Nascent Soul Level.

Originally, when Lin Jing first discovered this mountain peak, he was somewhat disappointed as he did not find any Divine Transformation Level Yin Spirits.

But after a careful investigation, he finally noticed some irregularities.

Seeing the scale of this Sect, there should have been more than ten Nascent Soul Level Yin Spirits.

Logically, such a Sect should have had Divine Transformation Cultivators in residence.

With curiosity, Lin Jing used Observation Mode and dived deeper.

Finally, in what should be called the back mountain of the Sect, he discovered two Divine Transformation Level Yin Spirits.

These two Divine Transformation Level Yin Spirits were in an odd cave on the back mountain.

The cave was quite peculiar, covered by a barrier of light on the outside.

No matter how one probed with Divine Sense, it was impenetrable from the outside.

It was only under Observation Mode that Lin Jing could probe inside.

Moreover, around the cave, there were traces of a Formation left from earlier times.

Clearly, this cave must have been a secret place of the Sect a million years ago.

Within the cave, those two Yin Spirits also differed from the others.

The other Yin Spirits, lacking consciousness, wandered aimlessly until they encountered humans and attacked.

If left undisturbed, they roamed without purpose.

But the two Yin Spirits in the cave sat cross-legged, as if like in their living days, cultivating in meditation.

And, at the position of their minds, already being Spiritual Bodies, each harbored a dull green glow.

Although these two Yin Spirits had not moved, Lin Jing believed that they were certainly extraordinary.

Chapter 605: Chapter 254 Bait_2 Chapter 605: Chapter 254 Bait_2 It was the perfect counter to the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

Within Observation Mode, Lin Jing reexamined the entire mountain once again.

While observing, Lin Jing was also pondering his next plan.

Soon, Lin Jing's observation was complete and his plan was ready.

After getting ready, Lin Jing immediately initiated Fixed Point Teleportation and transported himself to the mountainside outside.

The old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect was best at tracking; over this past month, no matter how Lin Jing tried to hide, he was always found.

Since he couldn't escape, he might as well leave some traces intentionally for him to follow...

...

Fixed Point Teleportation was effective, and Lin Jing's figure instantly appeared on top of the mountain.

The location Lin Jing chose for Fixed Point Teleportation was right in the middle of the mountain, still some distance from the two Divine Sense Yin Spirits.

As soon as Lin Jing appeared, he immediately smelled the decaying odor that had accumulated over the years.

At the same time...

The surrounding Yin Spirits, wandering about, suddenly charged at Lin Jing like sharks drawn to the scent of blood.

Lin Jing was prepared for this, and two streams of Five-Colored Aurora instantly appeared in his hand.

Then, with a wave of his hand, the Five-Colored Aurora flew out directly.

The speed of the Five-Colored Aurora was swift, swiftly darting among those Yin Spirits.

Any Yin Spirit that was passed through by the Five-Colored Aurora immediately dispersed like scattered sand.

While choosing his position, Lin Jing had already observed that the cultivation of these Yin Spirits from their previous lives was not high, the highest being only at the Golden Core Stage.

After eliminating these Yin Spirits, Lin Jing quickly arrived in front of a dilapidated great hall...

This great hall, judging by its appearance, must have been an incredibly luxurious sect hall.

But a million years had passed, leaving this originally luxurious sect hall riddled with holes, and these holes were formed after the hall was damaged.

Lin Jing then entered the great hall through one of these holes.

As soon as he entered, two Yin Spirits attacked Lin Jing from the left and the right.

Lin Jing instantly activated the Five-Colored Aurora in his hand, attacking the two Yin Spirits.

These two Yin Spirits, with Nascent Soul Stage cultivations from their former lives, were quite troublesome.

While Lin Jing was using the Five-Colored Aurora to entangle those two Yin Spirits, he himself flew swiftly towards the depths of the hall's ruins.

Inside the hall, everything was in a state of ruin.

The columns that originally supported the great hall, several of which were already damaged, lay haphazardly here and there.

From their luster, it was not hard to see that these columns were made of very precious materials.

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These materials, extremely durable, could even be used as artifact refining materials.

Even so durable a material could not withstand the ravages of time and had become fragile.

All the way to the depths of the hall, Lin Jing quickly took out a Puppet from his Space Ring.

This Puppet had been obtained from the Puppet Guild during his time in the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm.

Next.

Lin Jing opened the Puppet's body and then took out the Great Dream Ancient Mirror from the Space Ring, placing it inside the Puppet's body.

After placing the Great Dream Ancient Mirror properly, Lin Jing also condensed a mass of Spiritual Power and transferred it into the Puppet's body.

This was a small trick, such that if anyone touched the Puppet, it would immediately self-destruct.

Of course, self-destruction was not the goal, Lin Jing mainly used the Puppet Self-Destruction to lure out those two Divine Sense Yin Spirits.

After transferring the Spiritual Power, Lin Jing also left a trace of his own aura on the Puppet.

Having done all this, Lin Jing placed the Puppet on the ground.

Yet as soon as it was placed on the ground, the Puppet directly caused the floor to collapse and sank down.

This showed that the entire great hall was extremely decayed, unable to even support the weight of a Puppet.

With a "rumble," the sound traveled out, although it was not very loud.

But as the sound spread, Lin Jing immediately sensed something was off.

Next, Lin Jing promptly extended his Divine Sense.

And after Lin Jing extended his Divine Sense, he immediately saw two vague shadows rapidly approaching from the direction of the cave.

Seeing this, Lin Jing didn't dare to stay any longer and muttered to himself,

"Enter System Space!"

Then, Lin Jing's entire figure vanished from the spot, returning to System Space.

Once Lin Jing was back inside System Space, he immediately called out to the system:

"System..."

"Enter Observation Mode!"

Immediately after, Lin Jing's perspective shifted and he appeared outside once again.

At this moment, the place that Lin Jing's perspective was located was right inside the grand hall.

In the grand hall at that time, those two Divinity Transformation Level Yin Spirits were standing by the entrance of the cave where the puppet was located.

They just stood there, staring blankly at the puppet below them.

Behind them, dozens of Yin Spirits were wandering around.

These Yin Spirits had all been attracted by Lin Jing previously.

Some had come from other places, while others had just been dispersed by Lin Jing and resurrected themselves shortly after.

The immortal nature of these Yin Spirits was quite bothersome.

Even though they could be dispersed and vanish before one's eyes, after a while, they would regroup and resurrect themselves.

After observing for a while, the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits did not touch the puppet or the Great Dream Ancient Mirror but turned around and flew out of the hall instead.

On their way, they encountered wandering Yin Spirits, which they simply grabbed and swallowed.

Since those Yin Spirits lacked any consciousness, they naturally did not resist and were swallowed by the two Yin Spirits.

After swallowing several Yin Spirits, the blue light in the minds of the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits brightened slightly.

The two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits did not endlessly devour other Yin Spirits; after swallowing a few, they left and returned to the cave.

Watching the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits resume their meditative posture, Lin Jing then controlled the perspective and returned to the grand hall to continue observing.

Not long after, the Yin Spirits that had been devoured by the Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits slowly began to condense and resurrect.

These Yin Spirits truly were undying.

Even when consumed by higher-level Yin Spirits, they could resurrect.

This was vastly different from the outside world.

In the outside world, although Yin Spirits were formidable, they were also easily killed, and once killed, they would disappear forever, never to resurrect.

However, in the Barren Forbidden Zone, the Yin Spirits could be eternal, which was baffling.

To unlock this secret, it seemed one could only start from the mysterious substances at the center of the cataclysm.

But the center of the cataclysm, which had been the central area of the Nanming Domain, was filled with powerful beings who had now turned into Yin Spirits.

Let alone Lin Jing, even the top cultivators from the Eastern Spirit Realm would not dare to venture deep into it recklessly.

Lin Jing naturally would not take the risk either.

As for this Barren Forbidden Zone, Lin Jing planned to deal with the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect and then leave immediately.

This place was just too eerie.

Leaving aside those Yin Spirits, even the relentless reduction of lifespan within this Barren Forbidden Zone was unbearable.

Now that Lin Jing had been here for some time, he estimated that the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect would soon catch up...

Lin Jing then controlled the observation perspective and moved above a mountain peak, watching the direction from which he had come.

He had already left tracks, just waiting for the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect to take the bait...

...

After waiting for more than an hour, Lin Jing finally saw the figure of the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

Soon, the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect arrived near the mountain.

At this time, the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect had an extremely somber expression, and his clothes were somewhat disheveled, but he was not in the mood to tidy them up.

The lengthy pursuit had nearly exhausted his patience.

Whenever Lin Jing encountered a Yin Spirit, he would directly hide inside the System Space.

And the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect had been fighting his way through, although those Yin Spirits he encountered could be dispersed with just one move.

However, the Yin Spirits were immortal beings, and even if dispersed, they would reappear after not too long.

Moreover, in the Barren Forbidden Zone, where Spiritual Energy was extremely scarce, it became very difficult for him to recover his Spiritual Power.

Therefore, the further he went, the more cautious the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect became, and he dared not act rashly anymore.

Upon reaching the vicinity of this mountain, the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect did not enter it immediately.

Instead, he stayed far away and began observing the mountain.

Now the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect, after being tricked by Lin Jing for this period, had become extremely cautious.

He did not enter the mountain immediately, which was within Lin Jing's expectations.

However...

The puppet carrying his own aura and the Great Dream Ancient Mirror had already been placed inside the grand hall, and Lin Jing believed that the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect would surely detect them.

Now it was just a matter of whether the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect would enter or not.

About that, Lin Jing was very confident.

The elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect would definitely come in, even though he knew it was a trap...

Chapter 606: Chapter 255: The Ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect Falls into a Trap Chapter 606: Chapter 255: The Ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect Falls into a Trap After all, Lin Jing did use the Great Dream Ancient Mirror as bait, given the character of the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect, he would definitely take the risk to try it.

Otherwise, he would not have pursued Lin Jing for so long.

At this moment, the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect frowned as he looked towards the mountain peak.

Clearly, he had already sensed Lin Jing's presence.

And so, Lin Jing just waited for the next move of the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect.

The Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect first furrowed his brow hesitantly, then suddenly his expression changed...

He looked astonished and incredulously at the great hall on the mountain.

...

Seeing the expression of the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect, Lin Jing knew that he had discovered the puppet and the Great Dream Ancient Mirror within its body.

The puppet, under the envelopment of the Divine Sense of the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect, was almost unable to hide at all.

The Great Dream Ancient Mirror within the puppet's body was naturally easy for him to find.

But this was exactly the result Lin Jing wanted.

After discovering the Great Dream Ancient Mirror, the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect did not rush forward immediately.

Instead, his brow furrowed even tighter.

After that.

He saw his eyes sharpen, intently staring at the mountain peak.

Lin Jing understood that this must be him using Divine Sense, meticulously exploring the entire mountain.

The position of the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect was very clever, as there was still a significant distance from the mountain peak.

Therefore, those Yin Spirits did not discover him and were still wandering aimlessly.

Time passed for a while longer, and the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect turned his head, looking towards the location of the cave with a slightly furrowed brow.

Clearly, he had also discovered that place.

Watching the cave, the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect thought deeply for a moment and then started to make his move.

He took a puppet out from his Space Ring.

This puppet was different from Lin Jing's.

It was somewhat similar to the Golden Armor Puppet of Ancestor Yun of the Yun Family.

However, this puppet was the size of an average person and completely black in color.

After taking out the puppet, the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect gave it a pat, and it immediately opened its eyes.

Instantly, two beams of golden light shot out from the puppet's eyes.

Then, the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect manipulated the puppet and began walking towards the mountain.

It seemed he wanted to use this puppet as a scout to retrieve the Great Dream Ancient Mirror.

The puppet was not very fast, but took steady steps towards the mountain peak.

And the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect stood in place, watching the puppet make its way up the mountain step by step.

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Seeing the puppet approach, Lin Jing chose not to act but continued to observe in Observation Mode.

When the puppet stepped into the area where the Yin Spirits roamed, the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect deliberately controlled the puppet to make some noise.

However, those Yin Spirits acted as if they hadn't noticed and continued to wander.

Seeing this, the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect continued to control the puppet, calmly moving it up the mountain.

Thus, without any mishaps along the way, the puppet eventually reached the mountaintop...

As the puppet stepped onto the summit, its foot fell upon a piece of flooring that had long been decayed.

"Crack!"

With a crisp sound, the floor tile, made of an unknown material, shattered.

As the floor tile shattered, two shadowy figures swiftly flew out from the entrance of the cave.

These two shadows moved extremely fast, heading towards the puppet.

These were precisely the two Divine Transformation Level Yin Spirits.

In just an instant, the two Yin Spirits reached the puppet.

Then one of the Yin Spirits let out a piercing scream and directly passed through the puppet's body.

As the Yin Spirit passed through the puppet, it immediately collapsed to the ground, motionless.

After dealing with the puppet, the two Divine Transformation Yin Spirits ascended into the sky, looked around in a circle, and finally set their sights on the distant Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect.

Upon seeing the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect, the two spirits didn't hesitate and swiftly flew towards him.

When he saw the two Divine Transformation Yin Spirits flying towards him, the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect's complexion instantly changed.

However, he didn't panic and quickly took out his Magical Treasure, and the red Demonic Qi around him also solidified even more.

The two Yin Spirits' speed was fast, arriving in front of the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect in just a moment.

The Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect was not to be outdone, immediately sending his Magical Treasure flying towards the spirits...

The Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect, who trained in Demonic Techniques, had red Demonic Qi surging around him.

At the same time, he manipulated his Magical Treasure relentlessly attacking the two spirits.

The spirits, however, opened their wide mouths, emitting ear-piercing howls, and continuously launched assaults on the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect.

The Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect was indeed formidable; although the spirits were formidable, they couldn't best him in an instant.

However, after entangling for a while, the two spirits changed their mode of attack.

As they attacked, they emitted black ripples from their mouths.

With each encounter, these ripples reduced the red Demonic Qi around the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect a little.

Moreover, as the battle progressed, the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect's complexion grew even paler.

Meanwhile, Lin Jing used Observation Mode to watch the combatants.

At the moment, although the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect was at a disadvantage, it was not yet a matter of life or death.

Lin Jing felt that he seemed to have other plans, as if he was testing the two Yin Spirits.

While fighting, the Patriarch moved closer to the mountain peak.

But the two spirits relentlessly pursued him, preventing him from being distracted.

And as the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect neared the mountain, the two Divine Transformation Yin Spirits grew even more powerful.

Finally.

After a quarter of an hour, as the Patriarch of Nanming Immortal Sect approached the middle of the mountain, he finally could not hold on any longer.

Chapter 607: Chapter 255: The Ancestor of Nanming Immortal Sect Falls into a Trap_2
Chapter 607: Chapter 255: The Ancestor of Nanming Immortal Sect Falls into a Trap_2
Lin Jing turned and fled.

The two Yin Spirits also followed and chased after him.

Lin Jing had originally wanted to watch the outcome of the battle, but the distance of the Observation Mode wasn't sufficient.

So, Lin Jing just waited there.

This time, Lin Jing didn't wait long, not even a quarter of an hour before the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits flew back.

After they returned, they immediately went back into the cave.

...

Some time after the two Yin Spirits had come back, the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect eventually returned as well.

This time, he stood far away, not daring to enter the range of this mountain.

Having fought with the two Yin Spirits just now, the aura of the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect was very unstable.

Moreover, this time his complexion was extremely pale, indicating that he must have paid a significant price to escape from the two Yin Spirits.

After the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect returned, he continued looking towards the hall on the mountain, frowning inevitably.

A moment later, he withdrew his gaze.

Then, he directly took out an Elixir Medicine from the Space Ring and put it in his mouth.

Following that.

He sat down right there with crossed legs and began to recover from his injuries.

From the time the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect had tangled with the two Yin Spirits until they left and then came back.

During that period, Lin Jing had simply been observing in Observation Mode, with no thought at all of coming out.

Even now, although the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect seemed to be seriously injured, Lin Jing had no intention of making a sneak attack.

Let alone the possibility that the other party could be pretending, even if he really was injured, Lin Jing wasn't necessarily able to do much to him.

Just as the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect had mentioned before, the gap between the Divinity Transformation and Nascent Soul stages was truly vast.

If Lin Jing were now at the Divinity Transformation stage, even at the initial level, he would dare to have a fight with the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

But being only at the Nascent Soul Stage, Lin Jing could only extinguish that thought.

...

Just like that.

Lin Jing patiently waited for the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect to recover from his injuries.

He wasn't in a hurry at all now.

He knew that, given the nature of the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect, even if Lin Jing never appeared, as long as the Great Dream Ancient Mirror remained there, he would definitely not give up.

After all, it was a Daoist Treasure...

As far as Lin Jing knew, there wasn't a single Daoist Treasure in the entire Nanming Immortal Sect.

So, the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect would definitely not give up.

This time, the treatment of the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect took several hours.

And Lin Jing also waited for several hours.

Hours later, the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect finally finished healing and stood up again.

At this moment, he looked much better than before.

After standing up, he didn't take any immediate action but carefully observed the mountain.

After observing for a while, the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect moved slowly closer to the mountain.

Seeing this, Lin Jing immediately perked up.

Lin Jing knew that the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect couldn't hold back any longer.

Indeed, as Lin Jing had expected, the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect approached the mountain.

After nearing the mountain, he quickly flew towards it, his speed quite fast as a Cultivator in the Divinity Transformation Stage.

By the time the Yin Spirits had noticed him, he had already made it to the mid-slope.

Moreover, on his way up, he didn't make any noise, and the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits in the cave didn't appear.

The old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect couldn't help feeling pleased and continued flying towards the top of the mountain.

Soon, he reached the mountaintop.

Although he attracted the attention of those Yin Spirits, the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect showed no panic as the Demonic Qi around him surged powerfully and tangled towards the Yin Spirits like tendrils...

The Yin Spirits entangled by the Demonic Qi quickly turned to dust one by one.

The old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect, while exterminating the attacking Yin Spirits, walked towards the hall at the mountain peak.

Upon reaching the hall, the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect first sent a wisp of Demonic Qi inside.

Seeing no anomalies, he then plunged into the hall himself.

At this very moment, Lin Jing was using Observation Mode, following behind him.

Lin Jing knew that once the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect got his hands on the Great Dream Ancient Mirror, he would definitely flee the area at once.

So Lin Jing was ready to act at any moment; if he tried to escape directly, Lin Jing would definitely obstruct him immediately.

In just a moment, the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect reached the Puppet.

Then, he condensed Demonic Qi and shrouded the Puppet in it.

It seemed he intended to envelop the entire Puppet.

However, at the moment the Demonic Qi touched the Puppet, it ballooned enormously.

The old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect instantly realized something was wrong and hastily tried to control the Demonic Qi to prevent the Puppet from exploding.

But by then, it was already too late.

“Boom”

The Puppet exploded immediately with a thunderous noise.

The explosion was powerful, blowing the entire hall apart and blasting a huge crater into the ground.

Although the explosion was significant, it posed no threat to the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

However...

Making the Puppet explode wasn't intended to injure the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect, but had another purpose.

After the explosion, the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect immediately realized and hastily summoned his Magical Treasure.

But just as he wielded his Magical Treasure, two shadowy figures reappeared from the cave and charged directly at the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

At this moment, the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect wasn't focusing on the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits but was scanning ahead, seemingly in search of something.

Just as the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits were about to rush over, the eyes of the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect suddenly lit up, and his face showed an excited expression.

Chapter 608: 255 – Nanming Immortal Sect Ancestor Falls into a Trap_3 Chapter 608: 255 – Nanming Immortal Sect Ancestor Falls into a Trap_3 Following his gaze, directly

ahead was the Great Dream Ancient Mirror that had been blown away by the puppet explosion.

With no one controlling the Great Dream Ancient Mirror, it had just been blown away by the Puppet Self-Destruction...

Upon seeing the Great Dream Ancient Mirror, the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect immediately couldn't care about anything else and rushed toward the mirror without hesitation.

He was determined to get his hands on the Great Dream Ancient Mirror.

However, just as he was about to rush over, the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits had already surrounded and attacked him.

Seeing the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits assaulting him again, the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect's eyes narrowed, and then the Demonic Qi on his body surged and burst forth violently, enveloping the entire area around him as if it were tangible.

Even the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits were temporarily trapped in place...

...

After the outburst of Demonic Qi had controlled the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits, the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect's complexion also turned a few shades paler.

It appeared that the last attack had cost him a lot.

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At this moment, he couldn't wait any longer to get the Great Dream Ancient Mirror...

Lin Jing was also in the System Space, witnessing this scene.

Lin Jing immediately felt elated, seeing this as an opportunity.

Following that.

Lin Jing did not hesitate to use the Fixed Point Teleportation.

The location he teleported to was not near the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect, but right beside the Great Dream Ancient Mirror.

As the Fixed Point Teleportation completed, the Great Dream Ancient Mirror that had been blown away landed right in the hands of the suddenly appearing Lin Jing.

After grabbing the Great Dream Ancient Mirror, Lin Jing immediately held it in front of him, directing the mirror toward the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect, while concentrating all his Spiritual Power into the mirror.

The sudden appearance of Lin Jing startled the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect, who then exclaimed in shock and anger,

“Damn it...”

“This was all your trap...”

However, seeing that Lin Jing was preparing to launch an attack on him, the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect did not dare to delay any longer.

He quickly gathered his Divine Sense and charged toward Lin Jing's sea of consciousness, attempting to stop Lin Jing.

The Divine Sense attack of the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect was fast, rushing into Lin Jing's sea of consciousness in an instant...

Lin Jing, struck by this Divine Sense attack, immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.

And that blood, whether intentionally or unintentionally, was all sprayed onto the Great Dream Ancient Mirror.

However, this blood was absorbed by the Great Dream Ancient Mirror in just a moment.

After absorbing the blood, the Great Dream Ancient Mirror immediately began to change, emitting a hazy green light.

At that moment, Lin Jing felt as if he had a blood connection with the Great Dream Ancient Mirror.

Lin Jing's Spiritual Power was being wildly absorbed by the Great Dream Ancient Mirror, and in just a short while, nearly half of it was drained.

However, at that moment, the Great Dream Ancient Mirror was finally under Lin Jing's control, and the entire mirror was activated, emitting a dangerous aura.

Lin Jing looked up at the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect across from him, with a trace of a smile on his blood-stained lips,

“Thank you for your help...”

The ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect, seeing the Great Dream Ancient Mirror activated, immediately felt a chill down his spine.

After that, he could no longer care for anything else and hurriedly retreated, attempting to flee...

Previously.

Lin Jing had used the Great Dream Ancient Mirror before, and if one were caught by it, even he could not escape falling into the trap of a dream state.

If it were anywhere else, it might not matter, but here, with the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits and Lin Jing watching like a tiger hunting its prey,

If he were to be suddenly caught by the Great Dream Ancient Mirror and fall into a dream, he would likely suffer severe injuries at the least.

Therefore, the only thing to do now was to flee from this place and avoid the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits.

Of course, Lin Jing understood the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect's thoughts very well.

The moment the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect made a move, a beam of light had already shot out from the Great Dream Ancient Mirror.

The ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect tried desperately to dodge, but it was to no avail.

The light emitted from the Great Dream Ancient Mirror immediately induced a dream state upon contact.

No matter how fast the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect was, he could not escape the light from the Great Dream Ancient Mirror...

After a standoff, the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect failed to evade and was struck by the light from the Great Dream Ancient Mirror.

After being hit, he immediately stopped in his tracks, his eyes becoming vacant as he fell into a dream state.

With the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect trapped in a dream, the two previously bound Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits were instantly freed from their restraints and howled as they charged toward the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect...

Chapter 609: Chapter 256 The End of the Old Ancestor of the Southern Ming Chapter 609: Chapter 256 The End of the Old Ancestor of the Southern Ming The Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor was at this point being reflected by the Great Dream Ancient Mirror, plunged into a dream state.

There was simply no way to avoid it.

The two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits reached the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor in the blink of an eye.

One of the Yin Spirits transformed into a ghastly evil ghost with a ferocious face and opened its huge mouth to swallow the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor's head.

Meanwhile, the other Yin Spirit turned into a wisp of black mist, instantly wrapping around the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor, who thus found himself completely unguarded and entangled by the two Yin Spirits.

"Pfft...!"

Immediately after, the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

"Damn..."

The Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor cursed.

...

The attacks of the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits brought him swiftly back from the dreaming state.

At this moment, the two Yin Spirits clung to the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor's body, their mouths wide open, continuously draining the essence and blood from him.

The aura of the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor quickly became feeble.

It was at this time that the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor summoned a palm-sized ancient bronze bell.

Following that.

He activated the small bell, and immediately the sound of the bell resonated loudly.

"Dong dong dong..."

The bell rang incessantly, and when the sound reached Lin Jing's ears, it was like thunder, striking directly into his sea of consciousness.

Lin Jing suddenly felt dizzy and nearly lost his senses.

The two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits were directly affected by the sound of the bell and could no longer endure it, immediately detaching from the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor's body.

The Yin Spirits constantly changed shapes under the influence of the bell sound while screams emitted from their mouths.

Originally being Spiritual Bodies, their screams should have been silent, yet they clearly reached Lin Jing's sea of consciousness.

And their faces twisted with rage, their eyes emitting a strange red glow as they glared furiously at the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor.

At this moment, Lin Jing felt as if those two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits seemed to possess their own consciousness.

Lin Jing quickly focused his mind to counter the effect of the bell sound.

After barely stabilizing his Divine Sense, Lin Jing swiftly summoned the Ling Yin Flawless Sword and then circulated the Ling Yin Sword Control Spell, directing the Flying Sword rapidly towards the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor.

But the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor had been prepared ever since Lin Jing had summoned the Ling Yin Flawless Sword.

While controlling the tiny ancient bronze bell above his head, a golden light curtain cascaded down from the bell, completely enveloping the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor within it.

Simultaneously, the sound of the bell also came to a stop.

Seeing this, Lin Jing quickly steered the Ling Yin Flawless Sword towards the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor.

The attack of Lin Jing's Ling Yin Flawless Sword on the light curtain formed by the small bell resulted in a loud bang.

"Dong...!"

This sound, like a bell, caused the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits, who had just been freed and were about to continue their attack on the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor, to involuntarily let out a scream...

However, the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor was now looking towards Lin Jing, his hands ceaselessly moving as numerous seals morphed between his fingers.

At this moment, Lin Jing suddenly felt a sense of foreboding.

As the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor continued forming seals, a cluster of golden light appeared above Lin Jing's head, growing stronger and stronger until it eventually formed a seal stamp.

As the seal stamp materialized, Lin Jing felt as if the space around him had become a cage, confining him in place, immobilized...

Lin Jing had previously heard that some Divine Transformation Cultivators' Divine Arts had confining effects.

This Divine Imprisonment wasn't like a Spell that used Spiritual Power to bind, but instead, it confined the space itself, and the seal stamp the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor was forming seemed to be a Divine Art only Divine Transformation Cultivators could cultivate.

Seeing that Lin Jing couldn't move, the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor showed no hint of triumph, but instead, his eyes were cold as he stared at Lin Jing.

At the same time, his hand movements became even faster.

With the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor's continuous seal forming, the seal stamp above Lin Jing's head also became more solidified.

The aura emitted from the seal stamp grew increasingly terrifying.

Lin Jing looked up at the seal stamp, his brows deeply furrowed.

Even the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits, due to the appearance of the seal stamp, halted their attack and instead looked up blankly at the seal stamp as if their past memories were being invoked.

Having been targeted by the Divine Art, Lin Jing urgently summoned the System.

Fortunately, Lin Jing quickly sensed a response from the System, and entering the space posed no problems.

He was then assured.

Lin Jing then attempted to continue controlling the Ling Yin Flawless Sword.

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Although his body was confined, it didn't have much of an effect on his Divine Sense.

Thus, Lin Jing controlled the Ling Yin Flawless Sword and continued his attack on the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor.

This time, Lin Jing's target was not the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor.

At this moment, he was enveloped by the golden light released from the tiny ancient bronze bell, and even if he attacked, it would not have much effect.

Lin Jing's target was the tiny ancient bronze bell above the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor's head.

The ancient bronze bell, like the Ling Yin Flawless Sword, was a Dao Artifact-level Magical Treasure, and its grade was even a bit lower than that of the Ling Yin Flawless Sword.

Currently, the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor was concentrating on a Divine Art and could not be distracted, which was the perfect opportunity.

As long as the ancient bronze bell was shattered, without the protection of the bell, the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor would have no choice but to face the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits.

That was Lin Jing's intent...

...

As Lin Jing steered the Ling Yin Flawless Sword towards the small bell, the seal stamp above Lin Jing's head had also fully formed.

A terrifying aura emanated from the seal stamp.

"Divine Skill·Nanming Immortal Seal!"

"Fall!"

With a shout from the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor, the seal stamp above Lin Jing's head hurtled down toward him.

Simultaneously, Lin Jing's Ling Yin Flawless Sword was already nearing the ancient bronze bell.

Chapter 610: Chapter 256 The End of the Ancestor of the Southern Ming_2 Chapter 610: Chapter 256 The End of the Ancestor of the Southern Ming_2 “Clang...”

First came the sound of metal clashing, followed by a “crack,” as if something had shattered.

After the two noises, there was the “boom” of a huge explosion, and then dust and smoke splattered all over the mountain peak...

...

Inside System Space, Lin Jing patted his chest, still feeling frightened.

That had been too close, but fortunately, he had managed to strike the ancient bronze bell first in the end.

Right before entering System Space, Lin Jing had also heard a “crack,” suggesting his plan had worked, and the small bell was likely damaged.

Eager to know more, Lin Jing hastily called out to the System:

“System, enter Observation Mode!”

As his words fell, Lin Jing reappeared outside with an observer’s view.

...

From Lin Jing entering System Space to reemerging with an observer’s perspective, only a few moments had passed.

The seal had only just been cast down on the mountain for a short while, and dust and smoke were everywhere, shrouding the entire mountaintop and obscuring the view.

With no other choice, Lin Jing had to control the observer’s view to rise; after ascending, he could see the entire mountain peak.

At that moment, the dust and smoke on the mountain furiously churned, with red, black, and golden lights piercing through the haze.

Clearly, the battle between the Nanming Immortal Sect elder and those two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits had resumed.

As their fight intensified, the dust and smoke on the whole mountain scattered due to the residual effects of their battle, revealing the full view of the mountaintop.

Upon seeing the mountain again, Lin Jing gasped in shock.

The entire mountain peak had a large chunk sheared off, almost one fifth of the whole mountain.

That location was exactly where Lin Jing had just been.

Obviously, it was the result of the Immortal Sect elder's use of his divine skills.

He had not expected the Divine Arts to be so powerful.

It was good that Lin Jing had ducked into System Space because if he had been hit by that seal, even with his substantial Body Refinement cultivation, he likely would have had difficulty withstanding it.

Lin Jing then looked to another area.

At that moment, the Nanming Immortal Sect elder was battling the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits.

The elder's face was grim, his face pale, his aura somewhat unsteady, and he appeared to be in a rather bad state.

There was also the ancient bronze bell, which had a clear crack on its body that seemed to be not too severe.

And yet, it was still being wielded by the elder in his hands, using it to fend off the two Yin Spirits.

But the power of the bell's sound had greatly diminished and could no longer threaten the two Yin Spirits; it only delayed them momentarily.

The two Yin Spirits, however, seemed enraged, growing increasingly fierce...

Facing the vicious Yin Spirits, the Nanming Immortal Sect elder was forced to retreat.

Finally.

After detonating one of his Flying Sword Magical Treasures and stopping the attack of the two Yin Spirits, the elder retreated rapidly.

Although he had managed to withdraw, the Nanming Immortal Sect elder was not lightly wounded.

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After retreating, the elder wiped the blood from his lips, his gaze turning towards where Lin Jing was, his brow deeply furrowed.

Meanwhile, the two Yin Spirits gave the Nanming Immortal Sect elder no chance to leave, swooping down on him again with a howl.

But at that moment—

The elder simply raised the ancient bronze bell in his hands and swiftly formed hand seals while shouting:

“Explode!”

Having just detonated a Flying Sword, the Nanming Immortal Sect elder now chose to detonate the ancient bronze bell as well.

The self-destruction of the small bell created an intense fluctuation of energy that spread in all directions, accompanied by the bell’s final chime.

This sound was incredibly vast, instantly resonating throughout the entire mountain.

As the bell’s sound passed, the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits immediately froze in place, motionless, and other Yin Spirits on the mountain disintegrated into dust upon the sound’s passage.

Even the mountain itself was leveled, leaving no trace of what used to be the Sect’s location.

After setting off the self-destruction of the ancient bronze bell, the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect didn’t have time to grieve, as he quickly turned to retreat.

He wanted to leave the mountainous area immediately.

As he was leaving, he still remembered to extend his hand and retrieve Lin Jing’s Ling Yin Flawless Sword that had fallen to the ground.

His ancient bronze bell was a medium-grade Dao Artifact, incomparably tough, and ordinarily not susceptible to damage.

Yet today, it was damaged by Lin Jing using that transparent flying sword, so that transparent flying sword must be an even more mighty Dao Artifact.

However, he didn’t have time to examine it now; his priority was to first escape from this place, or else when the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits regained consciousness, he wouldn’t be able to escape even if he wanted to.

...

However, just as the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect turned to leave, he hadn't managed to get far.

He then saw the suddenly appearing Lin Jing.

That's right.

Lin Jing appeared so abruptly in front of him.

When the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect saw this scene, even though he had lived for over a thousand years, he was shocked into momentary bafflement.

Lin Jing, in his hands, held the Great Dream Ancient Mirror, the object he feared the most, and it was emitting a hazy green light, clearly already activated...

The elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect quickly recovered from his daze and exclaimed to Lin Jing:

"How did you suddenly appear here?"

"And that spatial treasure of yours, what exactly is it, and how can it disregard my divine skills?"

In the elder's questioning, there was also confusion, obviously perplexed by Lin Jing's sudden appearance.

However, the response did not come from Lin Jing, but from the Great Dream Ancient Mirror which Lin Jing had prepared in advance.

Under Lin Jing's control, the Great Dream Ancient Mirror emitted a beam of light that instantly enveloped the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

And as the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect was enveloped by the light from the Great Dream Ancient Mirror, he entered into a dream state once more while still cloaked in bewilderment.

Seeing the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect enter the dream again, Lin Jing did not linger any longer and re-entered the System Space.

Although the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect was not lightly wounded, Lin Jing wasn't much better off.

Using the Great Dream Ancient Mirror twice in a row had cost Lin Jing a great deal, especially since activating the Great Dream Ancient Mirror forcefully required a prior infusion of essence blood.

This method, if used once in a short period, would be manageable.

But twice, and it would be somewhat unbearable.

Therefore, after entering the System Space, Lin Jing immediately began to meditate and adjust his breath.

Earlier, seeing the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect about to escape, Lin Jing was too hasty, so he promptly activated the Great Dream Ancient Mirror by force.

To pour in the essence blood, Lin Jing did not hold back at all, and now his chest still pained him as if on fire.

Lin Jing circulated his cultivation technique, allowing his spiritual power to course through his body, and in just a short while, the pain in his chest had eased considerably.

Barely improved, Lin Jing immediately ended his meditation and then summoned the System once more to activate Observation Mode.

When Lin Jing reappeared in Observation Mode, he once again saw the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

He had not managed to escape but was now fighting against those two Yin Spirits.

Perhaps because the mountain had been leveled, the red light in the eyes of those two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits was even more intense, and their attacks were incredibly fierce, roaring continuously as they launched assaults on the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

Already seriously injured, the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect found it extremely difficult to defend against the two Yin Spirits that were no less powerful than him and in a frenzied state.

In just a short time, his injuries worsened, and the red Demonic Qi on his body also became extremely faint.

When the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits approached again, the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect burst forth with energy, scattering his remaining Demonic Qi and managing to momentarily repulse the two Yin Spirits.

After repelling them, the aura of his Cultivation on the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect plummeted and, as if he had exhausted his Cultivation, he could no longer hover in mid-air and fell to the ground.

Upon landing, the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect propped himself up with the Ling Yin Flawless Sword and managed to stand with difficulty.

He then lifted his head and looked towards the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits, his eyes filled with despair.

“I can’t believe that after living for a thousand years, I would ultimately fall to the hands of a young whippersnapper...”

“Damn Lin Jing...”

“I hate this...”