

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

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Chapter 61: Secret Trade Room

“Don’t worry, with me, old Yan around, Old Wei will certainly be fine. If there really is a need, I will come to the black market to find you, how about that?”

“But you must take good care of this elixir medicine.”

Perhaps because the elixir was too precious, Yan Xiong refused to accept it no matter what.

Lin Jing had no choice but to bid farewell and leave.

When Lin Jing arrived at Fang Market, Li Tangyu and the man in black were already there waiting.

Before he even approached, Li Tangyu spotted Lin Jing.

Despite his face being covered by a wide-brimmed hat, his figure and attire made him easy to recognize.

“Fellow Daoist, we were just talking about you.”

Li Tangyu walked over with a smile, the man in black following closely behind.

“Fellow Daoist Li.”

“Fellow Daoist,” Lin Jing greeted the two.

They both returned the greeting.

“You’re too kind, fellow Daoist. May I ask if you were able to concoct the Pure Body Restoration Pill?” Li Tangyu looked at Lin Jing with anticipation.

Lin Jing didn’t reply but instead said:

“Fellow Daoist Li, how about we go to the Secret Trade Room in the black market?”

Upon hearing this, Li Tangyu's eyes lit up immediately.

"This is promising."

The man in black also discerned the implication in Lin Jing's words and was equally excited.

The Secret Trade Room in the black market is a place specifically for the transaction of confidential items because some things simply cannot be exposed to the public eye. Therefore, the black market has established these Secret Trade Rooms.

Inside, apart from the trading parties, no outsiders would be allowed to disturb them—not even the administrators of the black market.

This was a rule set when the black market was first established, and to this day, no one has violated it.

Of course, inside the Secret Trade Room, there was no fear of treachery. Should only one party walk out of the transaction, they would not be able to leave the main entrance of the Secret Trade Room.

Li Tangyu then said: "Good."

"Follow me."

With that, Li Tangyu led the way, with Lin Jing and the man in black following behind him toward the deeper parts of the black market.

They eventually arrived at an antique-looking small building. Li Tangyu went straight in, with Lin Jing and the man in black following.

Once inside the small building, it was not very spacious. There was only a counter in the middle with two old men in black robes standing behind it.

"We'll take a room," Li Tangyu said, then took out a Medium Grade Spirit Stone from his Storage Bag and placed it on the counter.

One of the black-robed elders took the Spirit Stone, while the other took out a

Token and placed it on the counter.

"Room Yi three."

With just that single sentence, the black-robed elder said no more. Li Tangyu took the Token with his hand and turned to the others, saying:

“Let’s go.”

Having said that, he led the way into a pitch-dark corridor.

Lin Jing and the man in black quickly followed suit.

In the corridor, the candlelight flickered, casting shadows. The walls, floor, and even the ceiling of the passage were all dark.

Walking through this corridor gave off a gloomy and oppressive feeling.

Soon, the three of them arrived at room Yi three.

Li Tangyu placed the Token he held into the groove on the door, which then emitted a bright light, and Formation Patterns emerged.

Immediately following, with a “click”, the door opened.

After the three entered the room, Li Tangyu closed the door behind them.

The room was much brighter inside, and it wasn’t as oppressive as before.

Upon entering the room, Lin Jing was the first to speak:

“Fellow Daoist Li, may I ask if you have successfully concocted the Pure Body Restoration Pill in this past month?”

Li Tangyu shook his head with a wry smile:

“To be honest with you, this past month, I have been concocting at least two furnaces per day, sometimes even four. Up until now, I have nearly concocted a hundred batches of Rejuvenation Elixirs, but unfortunately, not a single Pure Elixir has emerged.”

As he spoke, Li Tangyu took out a porcelain bottle and handed it to Lin Jing.

“This is the best furnace of elixirs I’ve made in the past month, containing four

Supreme Rejuvenation Elixirs within one batch.”

“It’s a pity that there are no Pure Elixirs.”

Lin Jing took the porcelain bottle, opened the stopper, and a fragrance of elixir instantly wafted out, rushing towards Lin Jing’s nostrils.

Then, Lin Jing poured out the elixir medicine and observed it closely. The quality of this elixir was much better than those he had made.

Lin Jing had also produced a batch previously, which also contained four Supreme Rejuvenation Elixirs. Comparing them to these, even though they were both classified as Supreme Elixirs, Lin Jing could feel the gap between them.

Indeed, the person who was about to be promoted to a third-grade alchemist was truly formidable. Even with the system's enhancement, Lin Jing was not as skilled.

However...

Even such a formidable person still had not managed to create a Pure Body Restoration Pill.

"I wonder if friend...

Li Tangyu looked at Lin Jing, his eyes full of anticipation.

Lin Jing nodded.

"I was fortunate enough to have concocted a Pure Body Restoration Pill not long ago."

Upon hearing Lin Jing say so, the man in black who was sitting there abruptly stood up.

"Fellow Daoist..."

"Please bring it out for us to have a look..."

"Fellow Daoist, there is no need to rush; this is exactly what I intended to trade with you. Please wait a moment..."

Following that, Lin Jing took out a Pure Jade Box from his Storage Bag and placed it on the table.

Inside the Pure Jade Box, there rested the pure and flawless Pure Body Restoration Pill.

The gazes of both men were instantly drawn to the Pure Body Restoration Pill.

Lin Jing packed Li Tangyu's concocted elixir away, capped the bottle, and pushed it to the center of the table along with the Pure Jade Box.

Their gaze followed the movement of the Pure Jade Box and settled there.

"Li Daoist Friend, the elixir you concocted is indeed commendable, though it was just a tad short of luck."

"Mhm."

At that moment, Li Tangyu's attention was entirely fixated on the Pure Jade Box; he had not noticed what Lin Jing had said.

Lin Jing looked up and saw the two of them staring blankly. He even heard a "gulp," the sound of someone swallowing saliva.

"Li Daoist Friend," Lin Jing called out.

Both men then snapped back to reality, and Li Tangyu repeatedly apologized. "Fellow Daoist, I apologize for being so engrossed."

"May I ask, fellow Daoist, may I open it? Just for a moment, it won't be too long. "

Li Tangyu's eyes were full of hope as he looked towards Lin Jing.

Lin Jing spoke,

"Li Daoist Friend, you shouldn't be asking me. I brought this pill out to trade with the fellow in black."

"As long as the fellow in black agrees, I naturally have no objection."

Li Tangyu then turned to look at the man in black.

The man in black hurriedly said,

"I have no objections either; I too wish to take a closer look at this Pure Elixir."

After saying this, the two of them brought the Pure Elixir in front of them, and the bottle of Supreme Elixir that came with it was completely disregarded by Li

Tangyu.

"Li Daoist Friend, your elixir..." Lin Jing reminded.

Without looking up, Li Tangyu said,

"No rush, just leave it there for now."

Both individuals were exceptionally tense; Li Tangyu, in particular, took a deep breath and then slowly exhaled, trying to calm his nerves.

"Fellow in black, I'm opening it."

The man in black nodded, "Mhm."

Next, Li Tangyu reached out his hand, placed it on the Pure Jade Box, paused for a moment, then gently exerted force, and the Pure Jade Box was slowly opened.

In an instant...

The aroma of the elixir drifted out, and even Lin Jing, who was a table away, could clearly smell it.

As for the other two, they were already entranced..

Chapter 62: Transaction Completed

The elixir's radiance flowed enchantingly, mesmerizing both onlookers.

As the Pure Jade Box slowly opened, the fragrance of the elixir filled the entire room.

It took a moment for Li Tangyu to realize that Pure Elixirs should not be exposed for long periods.

He had already left it open for quite some time.

"Snap"

The Pure Jade Box was closed, and only then did the man in black beside him come back to his senses.

Li Tangyu looked at the Pure Body Restoration Pill inside the Pure Jade Box.

For a long time.

Only then did Li Tangyu open his mouth again and utter a few words.

"Lin Daoyou, you've won," he said.

"A Pure Body Restoration Pill, and it was freshly made." "Previously, I'd only seen it when my grandfather made it."

"I concede defeat."

Lin Jing hastily offered consolation, saying,

"Li Daoyou, you mustn't belittle yourself. The Elixir Medicine you've made is the finest I've seen, and not producing a Pure Elixir is just a matter of luck."

"I believe that, given the Elixir Medicine you've concocted today, it won't be long before you advance to a third-grade Alchemist." Li Tangyu clasped his hands and said,

"Thank you for your auspicious words, Daoyou. "

"However, our competition was about the crafting of Pure Elixirs, and I indeed have lost. There's no point in making excuses."

After saying this, Li Tangyu took out a wooden box from his Storage Bag, opened it in front of Lin Jing, and handed it over to him, saying,

"This was the initial wager, the core of the Stay Youthful Fruit. Please accept it, Daoyou."

"Alright," Lin Jing took the wooden box and said directly.

There was no need for false modesty in such matters, as the terms had been set long before by both parties.

"Man in black, what do you think of this Elixir Medicine?"

Li Tangyu turned around and spoke to the man in black, who was still captivated by the Pure Body Restoration Pill.

"Good... good... good..."

The man in black was visibly thrilled.

"So, man in black, shall we proceed with the transaction?"

"Yes, yes, yes..."

He slapped his forehead, suddenly coming to his senses.

"Daoyou, my apologies," he said. "I was so entranced by the sight that I hope you won't take offense."

"It's no trouble," Lin Jing replied.

"Are you satisfied with this Elixir Pill?"

"Satisfied, very satisfied..." the man in black nodded repeatedly.

Then he took out his Storage Bag and pulled out a small package, saying to Lin Jing,

"Daoyou."

“The Lower Grade Spirit Stones were too cumbersome, so I took the liberty of exchanging them for Midium Grade Spirit Stones. You don’t mind, do you?”

“If Daoyou dislikes it, I can exchange them back right here in the Black Market.”

Lin Jing spoke up,

“Man in black, you needn’t worry. I actually need Midium Grade Spirit Stones.

Since you’ve already exchanged them, it will save me some trouble.”

“Here are a total of 100 Midium Grade Spirit Stones, please count them, Daoyou, ” said the man in black as he handed over the small package.

Lin Jing took the package and opened it to see it was indeed filled with exactly 100 Midium Grade Spirit Stones.

“Give me a moment, please,” Lin Jing said.

“Based on our previous agreement of 10,000 Lower Grade Spirit Stones, now converted into Midium Grade, it should be 91 Midium Grade Spirit Stones.”

“Daoyou, you’ve given too many.”

The man in black shook his head and said, “It’s not too many. This is a Pure Body Restoration Pill, which might be of little value to others but is life-saving for me.’

“Furthermore, I have to express my gratitude to you, Daoyou.”

“If it wasn’t for the Pure Body Restoration Pill you’ve concocted, I really wouldn’t have known what to do next.” “Please, just accept it,” he urged.

Li Tangyu also added from the side,

“The Pure Body Restoration Pill is precious precisely because it’s priceless.

Please simply accept it, Daoyou.”

“Alright then,” Lin Jing responded.

Then, he pocketed those 100 Medium Grade Spirit Stones.

With the transaction complete, the three of them stepped out of the Secret Trade Room.

Li Tangyu had initially wanted to invite Lin Jing to become the Li Family's Offering Pill Master, but Lin Jing refused.

He could understand that someone like Lin Jing was unlikely to serve a family power like theirs.

Still, he wanted to give it a try.

In the end, Li Tangyu could only sigh in resignation when he obtained such a result.

Upon leaving the Secret Trade Room, the man in black expressed his deep gratitude to Lin Jing and then departed from the black market.

After that, Lin Jing bid farewell to Li Tangyu and left Fang Market.

After returning, Lin Jing first went to see Wei Zhengqing and learned that he was still in meditation for recovery, so he went back.

The next day, Lin Jing visited Wei Zhengqing again.

By then, he had recovered quite well and was able to get out of bed.

However, he still looked somewhat emaciated because his body had been weakened to the extreme due to those days of suffering from the venomous spiritual power.

This wasn't something he could recover from in a single day.

When Lin Jing arrived, Ning Yue and Luo Luo were already there. Upon seeing Lin Jing, Luo Luo ran straight over and hugged one of his arms.

"Uncle Lin."

"Luo Luo, you're such a good girl."

Lin Jing ruffled Luo Luo's little head, messing up her hair completely.

Luo Luo didn't mind; she shook her head, and her hair returned to normal. At this moment, Wei Zhengqing, also assisted by Ning Yue, came walking over.

"Brother Lin, thank you so much."

"Big Bear told me, you ran around for several days for my sake, and in the end, you even managed to get Pure Elixir Medicine."

“Brother Wei, there’s no need for formality,” Lin Jing said.

“Your recovery this time is mainly due to the efforts of Daoist Ning. I didn’t help you much.”

Wei Zhengqing shook his head, “Lin Daoyou, Pure Elixir Medicine isn’t easy to find. I imagine you must have gone through a lot of effort to obtain it.”

Lin Jing replied, “Actually, it was quite fortunate; I just happened to come across it at the black market.”

Continuing, Lin Jing said,

“Brother Wei, you should rest more now, it’s crucial for you to recover quickly.

Don’t worry about anything else for now.”

“Yes, indeed.”

Luo Luo chimed in,

“Uncle Wei, you need to rest and recover quickly.”

“When we go back, we’ll still need Uncle Wei to protect me and my mother.”

“By the way, Uncle Lin, you should come back with us too. My mother said our hometown is very beautiful.”

“You’re leaving?”

Lin Jing asked Ning Yue and Wei Zhengqing with curiosity.

“Yes,”

Ning Yue replied with a slight smile.

“Lin Daoyou, let’s not talk about this matter for now. How about we get together in a couple of days when Zhengqing is feeling better?”

“That would be fine.”

Knowing Ning Yue did not wish to say more, Lin Jing did not press for further information.

Quickly, two days passed.

In the afternoon, Ning Yue went to buy groceries.

Afterward, she sent Luo Luo to invite Lin Jing over.

Lin Jing, who had just finished meditating, was pulled by Luo Luo towards the courtyard of Ning Yue's home.

Entering the courtyard, Wei Zhengqing was sitting there.

His complexion was much improved compared to two days prior, but he still appeared somewhat weak.

After all, the venomous force had previously destroyed much of the vitality in his body, nearly costing him his life.

His current state of recovery was primarily thanks to the Pure Body Restoration Pill.

If he wanted a complete recovery, he would either need long-term convalescence or another dose of the Pure Body Restoration Pill. Only then would he be able to regain the vitality he had lost..

Chapter 63: Ning Yue Wants to Leave

“Wei Brother, this is really elegant.”

Lin Jing came over, teasing as he spoke.

He saw Wei Zhengqing sitting beside a stone table under the shade of a tree in the courtyard, with a set of tea utensils beside him, from which one cup was missing.

At that moment, beside his hand, a cup overflowed with tea, which rippled with the breeze, carrying a few tea leaves that danced along with the waves.

Such a scene...

And with the leisurely Wei Zhengqing nearby, it all looked extremely pleasant.

Wei Zhengqing chuckled and said, “Brother Lin jests. I'm merely enjoying life a bit since I'm currently injured.”

“Come, Brother Lin, please have a seat.”

Wei Zhengqing gestured with his hand for Lin Jing to sit down.

Lin Jing walked over and sat on the other side of the stone table, while Luo Luo ran over with a clatter, jumping up and landing with her bottom right in the middle of the stone bench between the two men.

Because Luo Luo was so small, her feet couldn't reach the ground when she sat on the stone bench, and they swung back and forth in the air.

Wei Zhengqing picked up the teapot and poured Lin Jing a cup as well.

"Uncle Wei, I want some too."

Luo Luo held up her teacup, addressing Wei Zhengqing.

"Sure."

"Be careful, Luo Luo, don't burn yourself."

Wei Zhengqing's reminder came as he went on to pour Luo Luo a full cup as well.

Lin Jing looked at Wei Zhengqing, who seemed like a different person compared to before.

The man who used to look so serious without a smile now seemed more laid-back.

Perhaps some recent events had brought about this change.

Then, the two men began to chat while drinking their tea.

Not long after...

"Bang bang bang"

A series of knocking sounds came from the door, and upon hearing it, Luo Luo hopped down from the stone bench.

"Uncle Yan, stop knocking. You're going to break the door at this rate." Luo Luo ran to the door and opened it.

Yan Xiong stood at the doorway, grinning at Luo Luo, and said:

"Don't worry, Luo Luo. Uncle Yan Imows his strength; I won't break it."

Luo Luo didn't bother with him, just rolled her eyes at him before scurrying back.

Yan Xiong, carrying two jars of wine in one hand, walked in.

Seeing the two men sitting there, he yelled:

“Well, well, you two really know how to enjoy yourselves.”

“And you made a little girl run to open the door.”

He then came over, placed the two jars of wine aside, and took a seat directly on the stone bench.

Picking up the teapot, he poured himself a cup, pinched the cup and downed it in one gulp.

After drinking, he smacked his lips, looking as if he hadn’t had enough.

“Geez!”

“This kind of life is not for me, old Yan.”

“I’d much rather drink heartily and eat big chunks of meat.” Having said that, Yan Xiong looked at Lin Jing with a grin.

Lin Jing had a bad feeling and quickly said:

“Old Yan, if you have something to say, just say it. Giving me that look makes me feel kind of uneasy.”

“I’ve long heard from that little girl Luo Luo that Brother Lin’s cooking skills are quite good. Old Yan here has been wanting to taste your cooking for a while now.”

“Brother Lin, what do you say...?” “Well, about that...”, Lin Jing began.

“Heh heh, that’s great.”

As he spoke, Yan Xiong actually pulled a processed spirit sheep out of his Storage Bag.

Lin Jing estimated that the spirit sheep had to weigh at least a hundred pounds alive.

A hundred pounds of sheep might not sound that heavy, but there were only a few of them, right?

“I want to eat something different, something I’ve never had before. Brother

Lin, can you manage that?”

“Brother Lin, you might not know this, but old Yan here is actually quite the gourmet and food critic.”

Off to the side, Wei Zhengqing pressed his forehead, too embarrassed to watch anymore.

Lin Jing was dumbfounded. "You... you... You planned this in advance, didn't you?"

Yan Xiong chuckled and said:

"Indeed, I've always wanted to eat, but I can't cook, and there's no point counting on old Wei here."

Then, looking at Wei Zhengqing, he shook his head and said:

"Look at him now, he probably can't even lift this spirit sheep."

Wei Zhengqing was at a loss for words; he was just sitting there and yet somehow caught in the crossfire. However, he seemed to have gotten used to it and didn't say anything.

Instead, he watched Lin Jing with great interest, curious to see how he would handle the spirit sheep.

"Uncle Lin, I want to eat too."

Luo Luo eyed the spirit sheep, which was much larger than her, and licked her lips.

"You see..."

"Luo Luo has already spoken."

Yan Xiong couldn't help but burst into laughter, showing his two rows of big white teeth.

"Alright..."

"Today I will roast you a spirit sheep that is crispy on the outside and tender on the inside."

"Old Yan, help me out..." Lin Jing began.

"Whatever you need, just command."

Old Yan seemed quite excited.

"First, we need a large cooking range, and then, we also need an iron rack..."

Although Lin Jing had never cooked such a large ingredient before, he had seen others do it online in his previous life, and it really wasn't hard. The only slightly difficult part was likely controlling the heat.

But, who was he?

He was an Alchemist, after all—controlling the heat was naturally a piece of cake for him.

When Ning Yue returned, Lin Jing and Yan Xiong were busy around the cooking range that Yan Xiong had conjured with a spell.

Luo Luo was also helping out with the seasonings on the side.

Ning Yue, seeing the enormous spirit sheep, was utterly taken aback. Was such a large-scale preparation necessary for a simple gathering?

“What are they doing?”

Ning Yue asked Wei Zhengqing as she walked up.

Wei Zhengqing spread his hands and replied:

“As you see, two want to eat, one dares to cook...”

By the time the spirit sheep was ready, it had already grown dark.

Ning Yue had also prepared several side dishes earlier.

As the sliced spirit sheep meat was served, Yan Xiong and Luo Luo, who had been drooling for a while, each grabbed a large piece.

Yan Xiong even took a big bite, tearing off a large chunk of meat.

“Delicious...”

“Truly delicious...”

“What's that phrase? How do you describe it? Oh right, crispy on the outside and tender on the inside...”

“Come on, have a taste everyone...”

As he spoke, he continued to eat heartily.

Meanwhile, Luo Luo, with no time to talk, was hugging a large piece of meat and nibbling at it.

Lin Jing said, "Wei brother, Ning friend, come and try some."

Both answered, "Alright..."

Then, each took a piece and began to taste.

After tasting, Wei Zhengqing commented:

"Lin brother, if you weren't an Alchemist, you could actually be an immortal chef; I really don't know how you thought of this way of cooking."

"But, the taste is indeed good..."

Ning Yue nodded repeatedly.

After eating and drinking for a while, they started chatting. As they were talking, without knowing why, they suddenly fell silent.

"Lin brother."

Wei Zhengqing looked at Lin Jing and began. "Please speak, Wei brother."

Lin Jing looked up at Wei Zhengqing. "We're going to leave in a while."

"Leaving, huh..."

Lin Jing fell silent for a moment before speaking.

"Is it related to the injury you suffered this time?"

Wei Zhengqing nodded:

"Yes."

He then added, "It's also related to Ning Yue.."

Chapter 64: The Method of Alchemy

"Originally, we were only going to Linxian City for other matters, but then I heard that Ning Yue's family was looking for her," he said.

“After asking around, we finally understood why.”

“It turned out that Ning Yue’s grandfather’s chronic illness had relapsed, and his time was running short, so he wanted her to return to inherit the Ning

Family’s legacy.”

“The Ning Family’s legacy?”

“Didn’t Ning Daoyou previously—”

Lin Jing did not finish his sentence, but everyone understood.

Previously, Ning Yue had eloped with someone. Logically, being expelled from the family would have been considered a light punishment, and if such a thing happened in any other family, she would likely have been captured and put to death upon her return.

The fact that the Ning Family had not captured her could already be regarded as an act of magnanimity and mercy on their part.

“Could it be that the Ning Family’s talents have withered to such an extent that there are no other suitable candidates?”

Lin Jing asked, puzzled.

“It is more or less so. The talents of the Ning Family have dwindled over the past century, and they have gradually declined.”

“Especially in this generation, aside from Ning Yue, not a single person meets the criteria to inherit the Ning Family’s Alchemy Dao legacy.”

“The Ning Family is an Alchemy Dao noble house, naturally valuing alchemy cultivation above all, and the talent Ning Yue had displayed was already far beyond her peers.”

“Had it not been for her coming here, she would probably have been nurtured by the family by now and taken up the Inheritance Elixir Technique of the Ning Family.”

“Actually, there’s not only Ning Yue in the Ning Family; she also has two male cousins.”

“It’s just that their natural talent for Alchemy Dao was insufficient, and they spent their days indulging in drink and pleasure, with no ambition to improve themselves.”

“They caused trouble all over the place, relying on the Ning Family’s leftover reputation.”

“The old Patriarch of the Ning Family despised them utterly and naturally would not pass on the family legacy to them.”

When Wei Zhengqing reached this point, Yan Xiong suddenly interrupted, boiling with indignation:

“It was those two brats who secretly found people to plot against us.”

“When Old Yan gets back, I’ll skin them alive.”

Having said that, Yan Xiong picked up the wine from the table, poured himself a bowl, and drank it in one gulp.

“The more I think about it, the more stifled I feel.”

“Them?”

Lin Jing first glanced at Yan Xiong, seeing him simply drowning his sorrows in the drink and having no intention of continuing, then turned his head towards Wei Zhengqing.

“Just them.”

“We originally planned to visit the Ning Family, to inform the old Patriarch of

Ning Yue’s whereabouts, but we didn’t get to see the old Patriarch,” “Unexpectedly, we were spotted by those two brothers.”

“They recognized me, and evidently, they do not wish for Ning Yue to return.” “So, after we left, they ambushed us along the way with a group of their men.”

“If Ning Yue cannot return, then, without a successor, the Ning Family would have to choose from among those two.”

Yan Xiong slammed the table and said:

“With those two devious scoundrels in charge of the Ning Family’s legacy, I’m afraid the Ning Family would sooner or later be ruined in their hands.”

“So treacherous; if Wei Zheng hadn’t had a breakthrough to the Foundation Establishment Stage at the critical moment, both of us might have died right there.”

With that explanation, Lin Jing also understood.

No wonder Wei Zheng had returned with serious injuries.

Lin Jing thought for a moment, then suddenly asked:

“Will there be danger on the way back, will there be ambushes along the way?”

“You mean, will they set up an ambush for you along the way?” “In that regard, you have nothing to worry about, Brother Lin,”

Yan Xiong said with a smile:

“Old Wei, Miss Ning, and I have already discussed this. On our way back, we plan to take a detour to Qishan City.”

“There is a Teleportation Array within Qishan City that leads directly to Linxian City. It’s a bit expensive, but it’s safe.”

“Once we are in Linxian City, they wouldn’t dare to try anything.”

“When we reach Linxian City, I will certainly deal with those two brats properly.”

“Big Bear!” Wei Zhengqing called out to Yan Xiong.

“You must remember not to act rashly when the time comes. Keep in mind that we are there to aid Ning Yue in returning to the Ning Family.”

At this point, Ning Yue spoke:

“Zhengqing, Yan Xiong, don’t worry.”

“Once we reach the family estate, I will definitely seek justice for you,”

The meal lasted until late at night, during which Luo Luo learned that Lin Jing would not be traveling with them and felt quite sad for a while.

In the end, it was Ning Yue who, with coaxing and trickery, lulled her to sleep.

“Lin Daoyou,” Ning Yue began.

“I am very grateful for the care you’ve provided during this time.”

“When you brought back the lost Luo Luo on the street, that was the first time.”

“Later, you saved my daughter and me from the jaws of the Flame Poison Centipede; that was the second time.”

“Lin Daoyou, you’ve saved us twice.”

“Ning Yue is overwhelmed with gratitude,” Ning Yue said, bowing deeply to Lin Jing.

“Please, this shouldn’t be; Ning Daoyou, stand up,” Lin Jing hurriedly helped Ning Yue to her feet.

“Lin Daoyou, for the life-saving grace, I have nothing with which to repay...”

“Today, with Wei Zhengqing and Yan Xiong present, I would like to ask them to be witnesses.”

Lin Jing looked at Ning Yue, not knowing what she intended to do.

“Why the need for witnesses...”

Lin Jing was puzzled.

Even Wei Zhengqing and Yan Xiong were confused, looking towards Ning Yue, unclear about what she was planning to do next.

Under the gaze of the three men, Ning Yue took out a Jade Slip, saying:

“This is the Alchemy Dao method passed down in my Ning Family. Didn’t you ask me about this before?”

“With this Alchemy Dao method, your efficiency in alchemy will be greatly enhanced, and it will also reduce the consumption of your Divine Sense energy.”

“I intend to pass this Alchemy Dao method to you.”

“This...”

Lin Jing hesitated for a moment before speaking.

“Ning Daoyou, as far as I know, the Alchemy Dao methods of Pill Dao families are never passed on to outsiders. Is it really appropriate for you to do this?”

“Besides, even if you agree, what about the many people in the Ning Family?

Will they agree?”

At this point, Wei Zhengqing also frowned and turned to Ning Yue, saying: “You must think this through; are you sure you want to do this?”

“This is related to the inheritance of the Ning Family. As Lin Brother said, you may want to give it to Lin Brother, but what about the people in the Ning Family? What about your grandfather? They probably won’t agree.”

“If this causes trouble for Lin Brother, wouldn’t that be harming him?”

Yan Xiong also joined in dissuading her: “Miss Ning, this is no trivial matter; please think it over.”

Ning Yue shook her head and spoke again:

“I have thought it over.”

“Even though the Alchemy Dao method is precious...”

“Compared to Lin Brother’s life-saving grace, it is nothing.”

“Besides, this Alchemy Dao method is not the entirety of the Pill Dao inheritance.”

“As long as I acquire the true Inheritance Elixir Technique of the Ning Family and become the heir of the Ning Family’s Pill Dao inheritance, I can decide to pass on this Alchemy Dao method to others.”

“Of course, the prerequisite is that it cannot be passed on to enemies or members of other Pill Dao families.”

“Lin Daoyou, please accept it without worries.”

Wei Zhengqing frowned in concern, “Do you have the confidence that you can inherit the Pill Dao of the Ning Family? Your two cousins will not let you succeed so easily.”

Ning Yue nodded confidently:

“A few days ago, when I produced the Pure Body Restoration Pill, I felt that my understanding of the Pill Dao had deepened significantly.”

“If nothing unexpected happens, I’m now a third-grade Pill Master.”

“Once I reach the Foundation Establishment Stage, I’ll be able to try making third-stage Elixir Medicines.”

“A third-grade Pill Master, my lord!” Yan Xiong exclaimed.

Ning Yue nodded in affirmation.

“So...”

“That’s why I have absolute confidence in inheriting the Pill Dao of the Ning Family..”

Chapter 65: Beast Tide Incoming

“Brother Lin, please accept it.”

“Besides, I’m afraid I have no better way to repay you,”

Wei Zhengqing also nodded and said:

“Brother Lin, you should accept it. Since Ning Yue said so, there must be no problem.”

“All right...”

Lin Jing replied.

In the following two days, Wei Zhengqing used his connections to contact a merchant’s caravan, planning to leave with the caravan in a few days.

After all, with the chaos caused by the demonic beasts outside, they feared they wouldn’t be able to make it out on their own.

Everything had been prepared.

But that day...

The outer defensive formation’s personnel sent a message: the beast tide had attacked unexpectedly and they needed urgent reinforcements.

Upon receiving the news, the Fang Market urgently dispatched more people to the outer defensive formation.

However, just one day had passed.

Chaos erupted within the Fang Market as a group of demonic beasts suddenly appeared at the edge of the market. Those living on the outskirts of the Outer Fang Market were running non-stop toward the inside of the market.

Meanwhile, screams could be heard continuously:

“It’s bad, the defensive formation has been breached, the demonic beasts have all come in!”

“Everyone, quickly head to the Inner Fang Market, there’s a formation there that can block the demonic beasts.”

A crowd of people were in disarray, running towards the Inner Fang Market.

Upon hearing the commotion, Lin Jing immediately went out to check the situation.

Also coming out were Ning Yue, Wei Zhengqing, and Yan Xiong, the three of them.

Wei Zhengqing's brow furrowed deeply as he watched the approaching horde of demonic beasts.

Lin Jing did the same, observing carefully.

He had not expected this beast tide to be so fierce that the defense formation would be broken in just one day.

As more and more demonic beasts appeared, Wei Zhengqing spoke up right away.

"There are too many demonic beasts, let's go, we'll also head to the Inner Fang Market."

They all nodded, and then Yan Xiong led the way, with the others following behind; Ning Yue picked up Luo Luo, whose little face had turned pale from fright.

However, just as they were about to head to the Inner Fang Market, a huge light screen rose up.

The formation of the Inner Fang Market was activated.

It directly blocked the people from the Outer Fang Market on the outside. 'Quickly open the formation, let us in, the demonic beasts are coming!'

"Open the formation, let us in!"

"Hurry up...!!!

As the demonic beasts closed in on the crowd, people began to panic.

"Hurry, do you want to kill us all?"

"I beg of you, open the formation quickly."

However, no matter how they pleaded, it was all in vain.

As the horde of demonic beasts charged towards them, getting closer and closer, some people couldn't hold back anymore.

"These people from the Inner Fang Market want to kill us, let's quickly attack the formation and open a breach."

However, hardly anyone listened to him; most people knew that this formation could defend against attacks from Golden Core Cultivators, and for them, trying to open a gap was nothing but a pipe dream.

The people panicked, scattering in all directions, trying to flee from the demonic beasts.

The speed of the demonic beasts was fast, especially the few at the Foundation Establishment Stage, which were charging at the forefront.

The cultivators who were slow to run were slapped into a pulp with a single paw.

Seeing this, many cultivators quickly took to their swords and flew up, trying to bypass the Inner Fang Market and flee elsewhere.

As for those cultivators who hadn't reached the middle phase of Qi Refinement, they were in for a miserable time. Unable to fly on their swords, they wished they had an extra pair of legs to speed their escape from this place.

Of course, there were some cultivators who, knowing they couldn't outrun the Demonic Beasts, quickly found a place to hide.

Some of the clever ones would even use Invisibility Talismans, sticking them on their bodies while also concealing their aura.

Some of these people managed to survive.

Of course, many more were unfortunate enough to be discovered by Demonic Beasts and became the beasts' snacks on the spot.

As for those cultivators who took to the sky on their swords, their situation wasn't necessarily any better.

Among the Demonic Beasts, there were also those capable of flight, some of which were raptors, whose speed in the air was many times faster than those on the ground.

In the sky, a Qi Refinement period cultivator was rapidly fleeing on his sword.

But suddenly, he was ambushed by a streak of black light. Before he could discern what it was, he lost consciousness and plummeted to the ground.

With a "thud," he fell to the ground, and from his mutilated body, one could see his chest was hollowed out, his heart had been gouged out.

A few individuals not far from him, upon witnessing this scene, were scared into breaking out in a cold sweat, turning their heads to look.

They saw the black light circling in the air, its gaze sharp, closely watching these few people.

This was unexpectedly a Black Kite.

The Black Kite was no ordinary Demonic Beast—it was the sovereign of the skies.

Although it wasn't large, about the size of a pigeon, its speed was incredibly fast. As a Foundation Establishment stage Demonic Beast, it could match the speed of a Golden Core Cultivator.

Moreover, its beak was extremely hard and sharp, making it the perfect material for crafting offensive magical artifacts. Ordinary defensive magical artifacts simply couldn't withstand it.

Seeing the Black Kite, those few people hurriedly descended to the ground, not daring to linger in the air.

That's because Black Kites usually didn't attack prey on the ground, instead, in the air, escape from their pursuit was virtually impossible.

At this moment, Lin Jing and others also witnessed the scene of the Demonic Beasts' slaughter, their faces turning ugly.

"Now that we can't get into the Inner Fang Market, why don't we just cut our way out from some other place?" Yan Xiong suggested.

"No way, with so many Demonic Beasts, it's just not possible." Ning Yue looked at the chaotic crowd and the raging Demonic Beasts, her brows furrowed tightly.

"Then what do we do? Think of something quick, the Demonic Beasts are already charging this way." Yan Xiong was also getting anxious at this point.

At that moment, several Foundation Establishment stage Demonic Beasts took the lead and were charging towards them.

"Brother Wei." "Elder Yan."

"Fellow Ning. "

"Come over to me quickly, I have a way."

Turning their heads, the three saw Lin Jing's steadfast gaze and, without hesitation, immediately moved to Lin Jing's side.

Lin Jing pulled out an Array Plate from his Storage Bag and then embedded five Spirit Stones into the grooves of the Array Plate.

Next, a light barrier rose up, enveloping the group, then slowly expanded to cover half of Lin Jing's courtyard before it finally stopped.

"Defensive Array Plate!"

Yan Xiong exclaimed excitedly,

"Lin brother, when did you get this amazing item."

"Someone lent it to me. I didn't expect it would come in handy just now," Lin Jing said.

That Defensive Array Plate had been lent to Lin Jing by Elder Yu because of the previous beast tide.

However, the beast tide had yet to start when it was wiped out by the Golden Core Cultivators who had entered the Night Mist Mountain Range.

Lin Jing had thought about returning the Array Plate to Elder Yu.

But with the recent busyness, he hadn't had the chance to go, and now, it had serendipitously become useful at this critical moment.

Luckily, he hadn't returned it, or else he would have been doomed today.

"How effective is this Array Plate?"

Wei Zhengqing was still somewhat worried. After all, there were several Foundation Establishment stage Demonic Beasts outside. If the defense was inadequate, they might all end up as Demonic Beast fodder.

"Don't worry, Brother Wei."

The defensive capability of the formation within this Array Plate was extraordinary. As long as it wasn't an attack strength exceeding the Golden Core stage, it could withstand it.

Upon hearing this, Wei Zhengqing also breathed a sigh of relief..

Chapter 66: Defensive Array (Please Bookmark, Please Follow)

Just then, a late-stage Qi Refining cultivator was rapidly flying towards Lin Jing and the others on his sword.

Not only that, but a group of Demonic Beasts were following close behind him, among them were Qi Refinement Realm beasts and even those of the Foundation Establishment Stage, relentlessly chasing after him.

Initially, the cultivator had already been in despair and was about to give up struggling, but when he saw the Defensive Array that Lin Jing's group had put up, his eyes lit up, and immediately feeling elated, he hurriedly increased his speed and rushed towards them.

"Fellow Daoist, please open the array and let me in."

This late-stage Qi Refining cultivator was also extremely anxious; while still far away, he began to shout loudly.

His shouts also caused many onlookers to turn their gaze towards the cultivator.

But, upon seeing the numerous Demonic Beasts trailing behind the late-stage Qi Refining cultivator, everyone's souls almost fled from their bodies, and they hurriedly scattered in all directions, fleeing far from that place.

There were even a few who quickly took to their swords, intending to rapidly fly away from the area.

"You @ # %&... looking for death but don't drag us into it, get lost."

Someone couldn't help but curse loudly.

Lin Jing, who was inside the Defensive Array, looked at the scene outside but remained indifferent.

The late-stage Qi Refining cultivator, seeing that Lin Jing hadn't made any move to open the array, became even more anxious.

"Fellow Daoist, open the array quickly." However, no sooner had he spoken...

A shadow flashed by in an instant.

The late-stage Qi Refining cultivator's expression froze on his face, and after propelling forward a certain distance, he fell straight from the sky.

When everyone looked up again, they saw a Black Kite circling in the sky, clearly having just ambushed the late-stage Qi Refining cultivator.

Seeing the Black Kite there, those who had just fled on their swords hurriedly landed on the ground, not daring to linger in the air.

With a Black Kite nearby, daring to fly on a sword was simply courting death.

The Black Kite circled once in the sky, not spotting anyone lingering in the air, then turned its attention to the Defensive Array that Lin Jing and the others were inside of.

“Screech...”

The Black Kite let out a sharp cry, diving towards the array.

Those within the array couldn't help but feel their hearts pound with fear, Lin Jing included.

After all, the reputation of the Black Kite was well-known, and someone had even said that besides its speed, its attack was comparable to that of a Golden Core Cultivator.

However, before they could think further, the Black Kite had already collided with the array.

The light screen of the array rippled, and although it shook a bit, it remained unscathed.

They all exhaled in relief.

Clearly, someone had exaggerated, the Black Kite's attack power was far from comparable to that of a Golden Core Cultivator.

Then, the Black Kite shook its somewhat dazed head from the impact, continued towards the sky, and dove down again.

This time was the same, the Black Kite was even bounced far away from the array.

At this moment, the rest of the Demonic Beasts also arrived.

Seeing the Black Kite attacking the array, the horde of Demonic Beasts surged forward, each rushing towards the array, trying to shatter it. Inside the array, everyone's expression was grim, apart from Lin Jing.

Luo Luo hugged Ning Yue tightly, whispering,

“Mother, I'm scared.”

Ning Yue's complexion was pale as she held Luo Luo tightly in her arms, comforting her,

“Luo Luo, don’t be afraid, mother is here.” Wei Zhengqing’s expression was serious as he turned to ask Lin Jing,

“Brother Lin, how long can this array last?”

Lin Jing shook his head and said, “If there were no Demonic Beasts attacking, five Mid-Grade Spirit Stones should be able to maintain it for half an hour.”

“But with so many Demonic Beasts attacking, I’m not sure.”

“However...”

“As long as the attacks of these Demonic Beasts don’t surpass the Golden Core Stage, and there are enough Midium Grade Spirit Stones, there should be no problem,”

Lin Jing finished saying.

Wei Zhengqing took out his Storage Bag and pulled out a pile of Midium Grade Spirit Stones, handing them to Lin Jing.

Lin Jing glanced at them, there were about sixty to seventy stones in total.

“Brother Lin, take these...” Wei Zhengqing directly stuffed the Spirit Stones into

Lin Jing’s hands.

He then continued to say:

“We can’t just sit here and wait for death.”

“Is that Pure Body Restoration Pill Brother Lin has still available?” Wei Zhengqing asked.

“It’s available, are you thinking...”

Lin Jing caught the implication in Wei Zhengqing’s words.

Wei Zhengqing nodded, “Yes, I need to recover as quickly as possible to lure away these Demonic Beasts.”

Wei Zhengqing’s previous injuries were too severe, and he had not fully recovered even now, his current combat strength was less than half of what it was at full capacity.

And now, faced with this sudden situation, he wanted to recover quickly, and he could only use the Pure Body Restoration Pill.

Other Elixir Medicines, even Supreme Elixirs, were insufficient; they couldn't help him regain his combat strength in a short period of time.

Therefore, he had come to borrow the Pure Body Restoration Pill from Lin Jing.

Lin Jing frowned and said, "Brother Wei, there are Black Kites out there, I'm afraid it's not good for you to go out right now."

"Brother Lin, no need for further words."

Wei Zhengqing's expression was earnest as he spoke:

"This must be done, otherwise, the more Demonic Beasts gather, the less safe we all will be."

"Don't worry, as long as I am not in the air, the threat of the Black Kite shouldn't be too great."

"Moreover, just two days ago, I prepared an excellent Defensive Magical Artifact, I'm not afraid of that Black Kite at all."

Having said that, Wei Zhengqing also pulled open his clothes to show Lin Jing the Golden Thread Armor he was wearing underneath.

"So, just be at ease."

"Alright,"

After speaking, Lin Jing took out the remaining Pure Body Restoration Pill he had and handed it to Wei Zhengqing.

Then he pushed back the Spirit Stones Wei Zhengqing had given him:

"Brother Wei, you are using this Rejuvenation Elixir for all of our sakes, how could I accept your Spirit Stones?"

"You still need to maintain the Formation..."

Wei Zhengqing had not finished speaking when Lin Jing interrupted him:

"Brother Wei, rest assured."

"I'm not lacking in Spirit Stones, I have enough to last a good while."

"Alright then..."

Seeing that Lin Jing wouldn't accept them, Wei Zhengqing didn't insist further, instead, he handed the Spirit Stones to Yan Xiong.

"If Brother Lin's Medium Grade Spirit Stones are not enough, remember to give these to him," he said to Yan Xiong.

Yan Xiong took the Spirit Stones and replied:

"Alright, you just relax, Old Wei; I've also got some here, add them together, and we will definitely have enough for quite some time."

Wei Zhengqing nodded, then turned to Ning Yue and Yan Xiong and instructed:

"I'll sit and recover first. Should any unexpected situation arise, do not hesitate, just wake me up."

After speaking, Wei Zhengqing opened the Pure Jade Box, took out the Pure Body Restoration Pill, swallowed it in one gulp, and began to sit and recover.

Meanwhile, outside the Formation, those Demonic Beasts still surrounded it, ceaselessly attacking, trying to break the Formation.

However, the Formation was seemingly impregnable, no matter how the Demonic Beasts attacked, only ripples spread across the light curtain of the Formation, showing no sign of weakening.

Seeing this, the Demonic Beasts grew even angrier, as if maddened, they intensified their efforts, relentlessly attacking the Formation..