

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

## **#Chapter 611 - Read Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space Chapter 611**

Chapter 611: Chapter 257: Blood Infant Pact Chapter 611: Chapter 257: Blood Infant Pact At that moment, the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits charged down again, heading straight for the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

After the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits rushed over, they immediately entangled the Nanming Immortal Sect's ancestor, whose eyes swiftly shifted from despair to a piercing sharpness.

Following that, the aura of the Nanming Immortal Sect's ancestor changed again, as the aura of his cultivation soared instantly, even stronger than before he was injured.

The Demonic Qi emanating from his body was also unprecedentedly powerful.

Just as the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits pounced, the Demonic Qi around the Sect ancestor of Nanming surged vastly, like tendrils, wrapping around the two Yin Spirits.

Although the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits were incredibly formidable, they were restrained by the tendrils of Demonic Qi, unable to move.

Next...

...

All over the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor's body, the Demonic Qi soared, turning a dark red, and then the dark red Demonic Qi started to burn from the ends.

The flames were ink-black, appearing utterly terrifying.

The two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits, first to come in contact with the black flames, were scorched by them and immediately let out piercing, miserable wails.

Gradually, the black flames spread, consuming even the body of the Nanming Immortal Sect's ancestor, igniting him as well...

Lin Jing looked at the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect; at this time, he was clenching his teeth, ceaselessly driving the Demonic Qi in his body to envelop the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits with the black flames.

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Some of the flames had already latched onto him, melting his flesh to reveal the stark white bones underneath.

Yet, he seemed oblivious, staring at the two Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits, ignoring the flames consuming his own body...

Was the Nanming Immortal Sect's ancestor planning to escape the predicament with this method of damaging the enemy by a thousand and self-harming by eight hundred?

Lin Jing wasn't sure.

Not until a good while later, when one of the Divinity Transformation Yin Spirits could no longer endure and dissipated under the burning of the black flames.

Only the other one was still struggling desperately, though it seemed about to give in as well.

However, at this moment...

The Demonic Qi on the Nanming Immortal Sect's ancestor had already burned away to nothing, and the black flames slowly extinguished.

The remaining Divinity Transformation Yin Spirit, freed from the constraints of the Demonic Qi, surged out again.

The Yin Spirit that burst forth appeared extremely weak, with its body almost transparent.

But the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect was in even worse shape.

For now, the aura on the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect was barely perceptible, with the inability to stand, he collapsed to the ground.

The Ling Yin Flawless Sword was even crushed underneath him.

Having failed to incinerate both Yin Spirits, the Nanming Immortal Sect's ancestor completely despaired.

The remaining Divinity Transformation Yin Spirit, now with bloodshot eyes, furiously charged towards the Nanming Immortal Sect's ancestor.

As the Divinity Transformation Yin Spirit charged, it coiled around the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect like seeking vengeance, then opened its vast maw to devour his essence blood...

The Nanming Immortal Sect's ancestor wished to resist, but he was powerless, only able to watch the Divinity Transformation Yin Spirit swallow all his essence blood.

Before long, the Nanming Immortal Sect's ancestor was drained of all his essence blood, turning into a mummified corpse.

Even in death, the eyes of the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect remained wide open, as if refusing to close them...

After draining the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor, the Divinity Transformation Yin Spirit did not immediately return but circled the area several times instead, not until it confirmed that the Nanming Immortal Sect's ancestor no longer had any signs of life did it return to the cave.

After the Divinity Transformation Yin Spirit had left, Lin Jing did not hurry to exit the System Space.

Instead, within the System Space, he continued to observe the mummified corpse of the Nanming Immortal Sect's ancestor, now lying on the ground, shriveled and motionless, with wide-open eyes.

This topmost powerhouse of the Nanming Domain had just perished before his eyes, making Lin Jing feel as if it was a surreal, somewhat unreal experience.

But the lying mummy proved that it all was real, the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect indeed had perished.

Lin Jing observed the mummified corpse of the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect for a while, then controlled the Observation Mode to scan the entire mountain.

The mountain, devoid of the former encampments, was still bustling with activity.

The Yin Spirits that were annihilated by the explosion of the ancient bronze bell had been resurrected and continued to roam the mountaintop.

In the cave, the Divinity Transformation Yin Spirit that had devoured the essence blood of the Nanming Immortal Sect's ancestor was sitting in meditation, and at the place of its sea of consciousness, the clump of cyan light became slightly brighter.

After probing for a while, Lin Jing again controlled the Observation Mode to return to the site of the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor's death, keeping an eye on every movement there.

Since Yun Long could be resurrected after his death, then the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect, who also cultivated Demonic Techniques, could he perhaps use a feigned death strategy to escape certain doom?

Lin Jing wasn't very clear on this but couldn't let his guard down either.

So...

Lin Jing didn't leave the System Space, standing guard at the place of the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor's corpse.

Lin Jing stood watch for three days.

And that was three days in the outside world, if calculated in System Space time, Lin Jing had spent twenty-one days inside.

During this time, Lin Jing mostly used Observation Mode to guard the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

Only a small portion of time was used for sitting in meditation to recover.

However,  
as the three days passed, no abnormalities occurred.

Sometimes, aimlessly wandering Yin Spirits even drifted around the area of the Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor.

Chapter 612: Chapter 257 Blood Infant Pact\_2 Chapter 612: Chapter 257 Blood Infant Pact\_2 The Yin Spirits remained unresponsive.

After three days, Lin Jing felt it was about enough.

But just to be on the safe side,

Lin Jing still didn't leave.

In the following days, instead of constantly watching the old ancestors of the Nanming Immortal Sect, Lin Jing meditated and continued the refinement of the Great Dream Ancient Mirror inside the System Space, only occasionally using Observation Mode to check on the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

Just like that...

Another seven days had passed.

By now, Lin Jing had spent ten days inside the System Space.

...

During these ten days, the corpse of the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect outside had still shown no response.

But Lin Jing had no choice but to go out now.

Because the remaining time in the System Space was less than a hundred hours, and there had been no movement for so long, it was assumed that the old ancestor of Nanming Immortal Sect must indeed be dead.

Furthermore, there wasn't much time left in his System Space, and there was no point in continuing to wait.

After observing the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect one more time and finding no abnormalities, Lin Jing left the System Space.

Upon leaving the System Space, Lin Jing wasn't far from where the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect had died.

Next,

Lin Jing carefully approached the body of the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

Lin Jing extended his Spiritual Sense, scanning the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

The body of the old ancestor was withered, all blood in his body had long been drained, with only some dried blood stains on the ground beneath him.

Although he had become a mummy, the Ling Yin Flawless Sword was still lying underneath him.

Lin Jing then gestured, and the Ling Yin Flawless Sword, upon being summoned, immediately stirred and shot towards Lin Jing.

As the Ling Yin Flawless Sword moved, the corpse of the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect, as if it had been decaying for years, immediately crumbled upon touch...

The Ling Yin Flawless Sword flew back into Lin Jing's hand, and simultaneously, the decayed flesh of the old ancestor was stirred up.

Normally, Lin Jing wouldn't have cared, but within this flesh, a small inconspicuous piece charged directly at Lin Jing.

Lin Jing instantly became alert...

However, just as Lin Jing became alert, a powerful Spiritual Sense attack rushed into his mind, and Lin Jing instantly lost control of his body.

Lin Jing quickly concentrated his Spiritual Sense to defend.

While Lin Jing was defending against the Spiritual Sense attack and unable to move...

The inconspicuous piece of flesh split open, revealing a blood-red sphere formed like condensed essence blood; seizing the moment, it directly plunged into Lin Jing's Dantian.

Upon entering the Dantian, the blood-red sphere immediately disintegrated into red Demonic Qi, spreading throughout Lin Jing's meridians...

As the Demonic Qi dispersed, the burst site of the blood-red sphere revealed a Purple Nascent Soul inside, not even half an inch large.

Upon its emergence, it immediately rushed toward the center of the Dantian, straight into Lin Jing's own Nascent Soul.

At this time, Lin Jing was fully resisting the sudden attack of the Spiritual Sense, and simply couldn't react fast enough.

After rushing into the Dantian, the blood-red Nascent Soul went directly into Lin Jing's own Purple Nascent Soul, merging with it.

Just then, that powerful Spiritual Sense suddenly scattered, and Lin Jing's Spiritual Sense finally gained the upper hand, regaining control of his body.

And that dispersed Spiritual Sense also transmitted a message at this moment,

"Hahaha..."

"The Blood Infant Pact is complete, Lin Jing, your death is certain!"

This Spiritual Sense was indeed the old ancestor's of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

"Just wait..."

"When the Blood Infant fully matures and you completely become a Demon Cultivator, that will be the day my Spiritual Sense awakens and replaces you."

"At that time, whether it is that Spatial Treasure or your Daoist Treasure mirror, all will be mine!"

“Hahaha...”

In Lin Jing’s sea of consciousness, that laughing voice grew weaker, and the old ancestor’s Spiritual Sense from the Nanming Immortal Sect dispersed directly.

Lin Jing frowned suddenly, surprised that despite all his precautions, he still couldn’t guard against this old ancestor from the Nanming Immortal Sect.

As a Sect ancestor who had lived for over a thousand years, this person was indeed not to be underestimated.

Next,

Lin Jing found his body beginning to undergo changes, the previously dispersed Demonic Qi automatically circulating within his body.

And as this Demonic Qi circulated, it also devoured his Spiritual Power, growing stronger itself.

Recalling the last words of the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect, Lin Jing quickly extended his Spiritual Sense into his own body.

He saw that the Demonic Qi inside him was still circulating, gathering towards the Nascent Soul in his Dantian.

The blood-colored Nascent Soul that had entered his own Nascent Soul was also absorbing the Demonic Qi during its accumulation, growing stronger.

Apparently, this blood-colored Nascent Soul needed that Demonic Qi to grow.

At this point, the blood-colored Nascent Soul was only less than half an inch in size, while Lin Jing’s own Nascent Soul was over two inches.

From the last words spoken by the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect, it wasn’t hard to guess that once this Blood Infant grew, Lin Jing would be possessed by the old ancestor of the Nanming Sect.

To be possessed?

Over his dead body!

Considering the current circumstances, he still needed to eradicate the residual soul of the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect inside his body.

With the System Space available, Lin Jing wasn’t panicked.

Next,

Lin Jing put away the old ancestor's Space Ring of the Nanming Immortal Sect, then summoned the System and entered the System Space.

Ordinarily...

Lin Jing had expected a system warning to sound upon entry.

Contrary to expectations, when Lin Jing returned to the System Space, the System remained completely unresponsive.

And the Demonic Qi inside him was still automatically circulating.

Lin Jing was instantly dumbfounded.

"What's going on?"

"There's no system warning; could it be that the residual soul of the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect has already dissipated?"

Chapter 613: Chapter 257: Blood Infant Pact\_3 Chapter 613: Chapter 257: Blood Infant Pact\_3 Lin Jing did not quite understand.

If one wanted to possess his body, they definitely needed a Soul Spirit; without a Soul Spirit, naturally, possession was impossible.

Yet at the moment, the System alarm had not gone off.

"Could it be that the Soul Spirit of the ancestor from Nanming Immortal Sect has really completely dissipated?" Lin Jing was very puzzled.

However, the words of the ancestor from Nanming Immortal Sect before made him have to be more vigilant.

"Previously, the ancestor from Nanming Immortal Sect mentioned something about a Blood Infant Pact..."

"And this pact must be related to the Demonic Techniques he practiced; maybe by understanding those techniques, I could find a solution."

Thinking of this...

Lin Jing took out the space ring that belonged to the ancestor of Nanming Immortal Sect, ready to investigate.

...



However, this space ring had restrictions.

He had to break the restrictions before Lin Jing could open it.

Breaking the restrictions more effectively required stronger Divine Sense.

And the Alchemy Room was just the right place.

Following that, Lin Jing hurriedly walked to the Alchemy Room.

Upon arriving in the Alchemy Room, Lin Jing did not dare to delay and immediately sat down cross-legged to start breaking the restrictions on the space ring.

While Lin Jing was breaking the restrictions, the Demonic Qi kept circulating, devouring his Spiritual Power and transforming it into Demonic Qi for the blood-colored Nascent Soul to absorb.

With no choice, Lin Jing could only divert some of his Spiritual Power to suppress the Demonic Qi while pouring more of his mind into focusing intently on breaking the restrictions.

Just like that...

Three days passed in a flash.

During these three days, Lin Jing tried to break the restrictions on the space ring of the ancestor from Nanming Immortal Sect while also suppressing the Demonic Qi inside his body.

This made him very exhausted.

Though exhausted, the outcome was always good.

Thus, after three days, Lin Jing finally broke the seal on the space ring of the ancestor from Nanming Immortal Sect.

Upon breaking the seal, Lin Jing could not wait and immediately probed into the ring.

The contents inside the space ring of the ancestor from Nanming Immortal Sect were not many.

As the head of a sect, there was no need to carry many resources on oneself; if there were any needs, the entire sect would find ways to fulfill them.

Though there weren't many items inside, all of them were extremely precious.

Lin Jing briefly scanned the contents: Superior Grade Spirit Stones, High-Grade Spirit Plants, and some rare Artifact Refining materials were just piled up inside the space ring.

However, Lin Jing was not in the mood to care about these items right now.

His target was that Demonic Technique.

Lin Jing scanned around and finally, in a corner of the space ring, he found that blood-red Jade Slip.

The words 'Blood Spirit Demonic Technique' were prominently inscribed on it.

This must be the Cultivation Technique that Lin Jing was looking for.

Without any hesitation, Lin Jing took out the technique right away.

Following that.

Lin Jing let his Divine Sense enter it.

After flipping through it for a while, Lin Jing confirmed.

This was indeed the Demonic Technique that the ancestor from Nanming Immortal Sect practiced.

Lin Jing quickly looked further and finally at the end, he found the spell named Blood Spirit Contract...

Lin Jing then carefully started reading it.

Only after a good while did Lin Jing finish observing it and withdrew his Divine Sense.

Up to now, Lin Jing had gained a certain understanding of the Blood Spirit Contract.

The Blood Spirit Contract was an extremely sinister spell, a last-ditch survival strategy against an opponent when cornered.

When facing desperation, the caster would melt their own Cultivation, Soul Spirit, and all insights, transforming them into a Demon Elixir.

This Demon Elixir was peculiar; when another Cultivator approached, it would autonomously select a host, merge into the host's body, and condense into a blood-colored Demon Infant within.

Upon occupying the Cultivator's body, this blood-colored Demon Infant could autonomously cultivate and grow.

If this Demon Infant eventually matured, it would start devouring the host's own Nascent Soul; if it completed the devouring, the Soul Spirit of the caster would revive.

Through this process, the caster could also control the body of the host, achieving revival from death...

However, the reason why this Blood Infant Pact was referred to as a pact was that it was not absolutely beneficial for the caster, but also had an advantageous aspect for the host.

If the host suppresses the Demon Infant within and refines it.

Then the caster would completely dissipate, welcoming true death...

At the same time, all of the caster's previous Cultivation and insights would be absorbed by the host, serving as an aid to the host's cultivation.

The success rate of the Blood Infant Pact was actually not very high; it was even less than ten percent, a desperate act when there were no other choices.

Only in desperate situations would it be used.

The ancestor from Nanming Immortal Sect also decided to take the risk because he was trapped in a desperate situation.

And he successful.

Moreover...

It happened just when Lin Jing took away his Ling Yin Flawless Sword, the Demon Elixir erupted and entered Lin Jing's body.

Lin Jing had no system warning when entering the System Space because, one could say, the ancestor from Nanming Immortal Sect was already dead.

The Demon Infant at this time also lacked any consciousness; only when the Demon Infant fully matured, would the consciousness of the ancestor from Nanming Immortal Sect completely revive...

Chapter 614: Chapter 258: Yunling Town Chapter 614: Chapter 258: Yunling Town Having fully understood the Blood Infant Pact, Lin Jing couldn't help but furrow his brow.

He had not anticipated that such a cultivation technique existed in the world.

Continuing,

Lin Jing withdrew his Divine Sense and then probed into his own body, looking at the Nascent Soul within.

In his Dantian, his Purple Nascent Soul was sitting cross-legged, while the Demon Infant was rooted inside his Nascent Soul.

Over the three days spent deciphering the cultivation technique, Lin Jing noticed that the Demon Infant had grown a bit since its inception, now about half an inch in size.

Previously, in order to decipher the space ring of the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect, he had expended too much energy.

As a result, he was unable to suppress the Demon Infant, allowing it to grow a bit.

...

He hadn't expected the Demon Infant to grow so quickly; in just three days, it had undergone such changes.

If it continued at this pace, he estimated that in less than a year, the Demon Infant would fully mature.

Once the Demon Infant matured, the consequences would be unpredictable.

Lin Jing dared not delay; he once again activated his Divine Sense and probed the jade slip of Demonic Techniques, trying to find another solution.

Soon, Lin Jing had read all the contents inside the jade slip.

This Blood Infant Pact, however, only detailed methods of usage and contained no solution for dissolution.

It seemed that suppression was the only option.

Continuing,

Lin Jing's Divine Sense withdrew from the jade slip and once again probed into the space ring of the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

Inside the space ring were several more jade slips and some books; Lin Jing decided to look through them...

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...

More than two hours later, he had gone through all the jade slips and books inside the elder's space ring at the Nanming Immortal Sect.

Yet, he found nothing.

Having completely gone through everything, Lin Jing found no solution to the Blood Infant and reluctantly withdrew.

After exiting, Lin Jing decided to try using his own methods to see if he could expel the Demonic Qi...

This time, Lin Jing had been busy for half a day.

However, it was of no use...

Half a day later, Lin Jing, feeling the Demonic Qi in his body that had grown stronger, along with the Demon Infant, which was absorbing the Demonic Qi and growing itself, fell into silence.

Just now, Lin Jing had run his cultivation technique, consolidated his Spiritual Power around the Nascent Soul, isolating that Demonic Qi.

Nevertheless, that Demonic Qi was not ordinary.

As the Demonic Qi neared his Spiritual Power, it continually corrupted the Spiritual Power, quickly turning it into new Demonic Qi.

The Demonic Qi was indeed domineering.

Not only that, Lin Jing had also tried using the Five Elements Power, but whenever the Demonic Qi encountered the Five Elements Power, it dispersed and hid in various corners of his body.

As soon as the Five Elements Power dispersed, the Demonic Qi would recongregate.

Of course...

Using the Five Elements Power was not completely ineffective; it still had some effect.

Lin Jing's Divine Sense coupled with the Five Elements Power managed to eliminate some of the Demonic Qi.

Unfortunately, most of it escaped.

And moreover, using the Five Elements Power was quite draining; it wouldn't be long before Lin Jing would have to stop.

Originally, the Five Elements Power was an offensive technique and quite taxing on the mind; inside his own body, Lin Jing had to be extremely cautious.

Therefore, it simply couldn't be used for extended periods.

In the end, with no other options, Lin Jing could only continue using Spiritual Power to suppress it temporarily.

However luckily, as long as he didn't use Spiritual Power and fully focused on suppression, the Demon Infant was almost unable to absorb Demonic Qi and hence couldn't continue to grow.

Now, with this Demon Infant inside his body and temporarily no solution, he had no choice but to leave it as it was.

There was another matter now that was also very important.

That was...

Lin Jing needed to leave the Barren Forbidden Zone as soon as possible.

In this Barren Forbidden Zone, life span was reduced for no apparent reason; if he stayed too long, it could be disastrous.

It was better to leave as soon as possible.

Then, Lin Jing first extended his Divine Sense to check the surroundings outside.

After checking and seeing no danger, he left the System Space.

Once outside the System Space, Lin Jing directly stepped onto the Ling Yin Flawless Sword and flew out of the Barren Forbidden Zone...

...

Having entered the Barren Forbidden Zone, it took Lin Jing a month, but upon his exit, it had cost him more than two months.

Unable to help it, Lin Jing needed to use most of his cultivation to suppress the Demon Infant, so his speed was considerably slower.

Leaving the Barren Forbidden Zone, Lin Jing finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Inside the Barren Forbidden Zone, his lifespan continually decreased, which made staying there any longer unthinkable for Lin Jing.

Had it not been for the existence of the Demon Infant, Lin Jing would have disregarded everything and focused on leaving the Barren Forbidden Zone much earlier.

At this moment, below Lin Jing lay a scarcely frequented mountain forest.

Being close to the edge of the Barren Forbidden Zone, let alone people, even Demonic Beasts were extremely rare.

Afterwards, Lin Jing directly retracted the Ling Yin Flawless Sword and descended into the forest.

As soon as he stabilized his form, Lin Jing eagerly entered the System Space to check his life span.

At that moment, the system panel glaringly displayed his information.

Lin Jing (77/990)

...

...

In the time since leaving the Barren Forbidden Zone, Lin Jing had lost another seven years of his life.

And yet, he had actually only spent a little over three months inside the Barren Forbidden Zone.

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That meant, for every month spent in the Barren Forbidden Zone, he would lose three years of life.

The Barren Forbidden Zone was indeed peculiar.

After checking, Lin Jing didn't linger in the System Space and appeared outside immediately.

After coming out, Lin Jing directly found a large boulder and sat down cross-legged.

Continuing,  
he again extended his Divine Sense into his own body.

At this moment inside Lin Jing's body, the Demonic Qi still existed.

And inside Lin Jing's Nascent Soul, the Blood Infant had also grown a bit more, now exceeding half an inch.

Chapter 615: Chapter 258 Yunling Town\_2 Chapter 615: Chapter 258 Yunling Town\_2  
Although Lin Jing had been suppressing it with all his might, as soon as he used the Spiritual Power within his body, there would inevitably be oversights, allowing it to absorb Demonic Qi and continue to grow.

This was a discovery Lin Jing had made during this time.

Looking at the Demon Infant that had grown a bit, Lin Jing knew that for the next period, he had to avoid using Spiritual Power as much as possible.

This meant that he would seal his own Cultivation, using it all to resist the Demon Infant.

Fortunately, now that he had left the Barren Forbidden Zone and there was no need to hurry on the road, not using Spiritual Power didn't matter much.

Moreover, he was a Body Refinement Cultivator with considerable strength.

Even if he didn't use Spiritual Power at all, it wouldn't be a problem.

...

Having thought this, Lin Jing subsequently hid all his Cultivation and then left the place.

...

Yunling Town was a remote mortal town near the Barren Forbidden Zone.

Due to its remote location and extremely thin Spiritual Energy, very few cultivators visited Yunling Town.

Even if a cultivator passed by, they would leave quickly.

They seldom stayed longer.

For those high-up cultivators, this was just an ordinary mortal town, no different from ants, hardly worth noting.

...

After leaving the Barren Forbidden Zone, Lin Jing sealed his own Cultivation and didn't use any Spiritual Power as he walked through the mountains and forests.

Thus, Lin Jing walked for several days.

The variety of animals and insects in the forest gradually increased.



Even Demonic Beasts occasionally appeared.

Just as he was about to leave the forest, Lin Jing suddenly heard a roar:

“Come on...”

“I’m not afraid of you...”

The roar was somewhat immature, and by the sound of it, it was likely a young boy.

Driven by curiosity, Lin Jing headed in the direction of the sound.

As Lin Jing approached, he understood what had happened.

In front of him, two Green Wolves were surrounding a boy about sixteen or seventeen years old.

The boy was disheveled and covered in traces of blood.

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In his hands, he held a wooden stick over a meter long, confronting the two Green Wolves.

The boy was injured...

But his eyes were fierce as he stared down the wolves, the wooden stick tightly gripped in his hands, shielded in front of him.

However, Lin Jing could see from his trembling legs that although he appeared fierce, he was actually very scared.

The two Green Wolves weren’t deterred by his demeanor and were salivating, crouching, closely watching the boy.

It seemed that they could attack at any moment.

At that moment, Lin Jing arrived.

Green Wolves, with much keener hearing and sense of smell than humans, became alert as soon as Lin Jing arrived.

Upon seeing Lin Jing, the two Green Wolves immediately bared their teeth with a fierce look.

These two Green Wolves were not Demonic Beasts, just ordinary wild animals.

Lin Jing didn't care and continued walking forward.

Lin Jing had already sealed his Cultivation, including hiding his own aura.

At this moment, Lin Jing appeared no different from a mortal.

Perhaps due to living in the wild and being naturally alert to danger, upon seeing Lin Jing, the two Green Wolves did not dare attack directly.

Instead, they bared their teeth, showing hostility while backing away.

Meanwhile, the boy stood there, completely stunned.

As Lin Jing gradually approached, the wolves could no longer bear it; they howled and ran away with their tails between their legs.

After the two Green Wolves fled, Lin Jing glanced at the boy and then turned to leave.

However, at that moment, the boy hurriedly called out to Lin Jing:

"This, Sir..."

"Thank you, big brother, for saving my life!"

Lin Jing looked back at him and replied,

"You're injured and the smell of blood lingers.

It's best to leave quickly; otherwise, it's easy to attract other wild animals."

With that, Lin Jing simply turned and left.

The boy wanted to say something but realized that Lin Jing had already disappeared.

He suddenly understood that he had encountered an 'Immortal'...

He looked in the direction Lin Jing had left, his eyes filled with reverence...

...

For Lin Jing, this was just a small event and he didn't dwell on it.

He continued on his way and soon left the dense forest.

After exiting the forest, Lin Jing saw the first human town he came across.

Since he was passing by, he certainly wanted to take a look and gather some information.

It had been four months since the ancestor of Nanming Immortal Sect had chased him.

Lin Jing wondered if there had been any news from the Nanming Immortal Sect about their ancestor's death.

Then, Lin Jing headed towards the town.

This town was called Yunling Town.

Lin Jing only realized after arriving that this was merely a mortal town.

In this mortal town, there were no cultivators at all, and without any cultivators, Lin Jing naturally couldn't gather any information.

Subsequently, Lin Jing took a stroll around the town and then planned to leave.

But just at that moment, Lin Jing unexpectedly encountered that young man again.

The young man, seeing Lin Jing, was very excited.

"Immortal..."

"I didn't expect you to be here."

Lin Jing nodded and casually said,

"Just wandering around..."

The young man continued,

"Immortal..."

"My home is in Yunling Town.

Why don't you come back with me?

I would properly host you as a way to repay you for saving my life."

Lin Jing intended to refuse, but seeing the sincerity in the young man's eyes, he eventually nodded.

“Alright...”

The young man immediately became excited:

“Immortal...”

“Please follow me...”

Speaking, the young man led the way in front, guiding Lin Jing deeper into the town.

Along the way, the young man told Lin Jing a lot.

Lin Jing also learned that this young man was named Shi Shan, and he always lived with his grandfather.

The two of them continued through the town to its outskirts.

“Immortal...”

“My grandfather likes being alone and dislikes bustling places, so he took me to live on the mountain outside the town.”

Speaking, Shi San pointed directly to a house on the slope:

“That one...”

Lin Jing nodded.

Then, the two of them walked up toward the slope.

Just as they ascended, an old man with white hair and beard came out from the house.

Seeing the elder, Shi San hurriedly ran over:

“Grandfather...”

“I’m back!”

The elder glanced at Shi San and then spoke,

“Have you been mischievous again?”

Look at you, you’re injured again...”

After speaking, he took out a porcelain bottle from his robe and handed it to Shi San, adding,

“Apply the medicine yourself later...”

Shi San took the porcelain bottle, nodding repeatedly.

Then, he introduced Lin Jing,

“Grandfather...”

“This Immortal is my life-saving benefactor.

Today, when I was in the mountains, I was attacked by Green Wolves.

If not for this Immortal’s rescue, I might not have been able to see you again.”

After finishing, Shi San then introduced to Lin Jing,

“Immortal...”

“This is my grandfather.”

Shi San’s grandfather looked at Lin Jing, sized him up for a while, then said to Shi San,

“Go...”

“You go inside and apply the medicine yourself.”

Shi San nodded, informed Lin Jing with a nod, and then went into the house.

At this moment, only Lin Jing and Shi San’s grandfather were left outside.

It was then that a Divine Sense message transmitted into Lin Jing’s sea of consciousness:

“Fellow Daoist...”

“I see that you are enveloped in dense Demonic Qi, but you don’t seem like a Demon Cultivator.

May I inquire the reason for this?”

Lin Jing was startled and hastily started scrutinizing Shi San’s grandfather opposite him.

However, to Lin Jing’s shock,

no matter how he looked, this Shi San’s grandfather appeared to be a mortal without any cultivation.

Clearly, this man had also hidden his cultivation.

As Lin Jing was puzzled, that Divine Sense message came again:

“Fellow Daoist, don’t be surprised.”

“My cultivation is much higher than yours, so you cannot discern my cultivation level.”

After hearing this, Lin Jing then reacted, cupped his hands, and transmitted back to Shi San’s grandfather:

“So it turns out you are a senior, my apologies...”

Chapter 616: Chapter 259 Grandpa Shi San Chapter 616: Chapter 259 Grandpa Shi San The elder waved his hand, and then transmitted a message:

“No need for such formalities...”

Just at that moment, Shi San’s voice came from inside the house:

“Grandpa...”

“I have a wound on my back that I can’t reach; could you help me apply some medicine?”

Upon hearing this, the elder replied:

“Coming...”

Having said that, the elder once again transmitted to Lin Jing:

“Shi San doesn’t know that I’m a cultivator, please remember not to reveal it.”

“As for the rest, we’ll talk after Shi San has gone to sleep tonight...”

Lin Jing nodded slightly, and then transmitted back:

“Senior, please rest assured!”

Lin Jing had sealed his own cultivation, making his appearance seem no different from that of an ordinary person, yet the elder was able to clearly sense the Demonic Qi within him.

Moreover, in Lin Jing’s eyes, the elder seemed to be just an ordinary old man without any cultivation, and even when Lin Jing extended his Divine Sense, he couldn’t detect the elder’s cultivation.

It seemed the elder's cultivation was much higher than his own, it was just unknown why such a powerful cultivator would choose to live in seclusion here.

Afterwards, Lin Jing followed the elder into the house.

Upon arriving inside, Shi San's grandfather went forward to apply medicine to Shi San's wounds, scolding him while doing so:

"Whenever you have nothing to do, you enjoy running around in the mountains."

"Having suffered such a loss this time, let's see if you'll remember..."

Meanwhile, Shi San grimaced in pain while murmuring:

"I went into the mountains intending to catch a wild chicken and to pick some mushrooms, to nourish your body, grandpa."

"Who knew I'd encounter Green Wolves as soon as I entered the mountain."

Having said that, Shi San turned his head back and complained discontentedly:

"I'm injured, and all you do is scold me without showing any concern..."

After hearing this, Shi San's grandfather slapped him on the back, and the ointment was instantly absorbed into Shi San's wound with the slap.

Shi San immediately cried out "ow," arching his body in pain.

"Grandpa, be gentle..." Shi San turned his head, grinning painfully.

...

Shi San's grandfather looked displeased as he replied:

"One day, when you'll settle down and let me have some peace of mind, that will be better than anything."

...

...

Their bickering was no different from that of ordinary people.

But who could imagine that the unassuming-looking elder was actually a cultivator with profound and unfathomable cultivation?

Having just finished applying the medicine, Shi San quickly became energetic again.

Then, he came to Lin Jing and said:

“Immortal...”

“Don’t mind it; grandpa and I are always like this.”

Lin Jing shook his head, then smilingly spoke:

“There’s no need to call me ‘Immortal’ anymore.

My surname is Lin; you can just call me Uncle Lin.”

Considering that Shi San’s grandfather had much higher cultivation than him, Lin Jing naturally did not dare to put on airs in front of them.

Shi San nodded repeatedly in agreement.

Then.

Shi San glanced at the sky outside and then said to Lin Jing:

“Uncle Lin...”

“It’s getting late; you talk with grandpa for a while, and I’ll go cook for you.”

“My cooking skills are quite good, Uncle Lin, you must try it later...”

As he said this, Shi San seemed to suddenly remember something and stopped abruptly, then awkwardly asked Lin Jing:

“Sorry, Uncle Lin...”

“I just remembered, there’s a rumor in town that you immortals subsist on collecting mist and drinking dew; is it true that you don’t eat meals?”

Lin Jing responded:

“We cultivators can certainly fast, but it does not prevent us from eating; eating is still possible.”

“So that’s the case...” Shi San immediately became happy.

“Alright...”



“Please wait a moment, Uncle Lin; I’ll go cook right now.”

This remote little town rarely saw cultivators come by, but Shi San was quite relaxed with Lin Jing, a cultivator, showing no restraint at all.

Lin Jing believed others would definitely not be able to behave as naturally as Shi San did.

However.

His grandfather was a cultivator of exceptional strength, so it was likely that Shi San’s grandfather had also imparted some teachings to him.

Having said that, Shi San left the house and went into the courtyard, where there was a shed—that was their kitchen.

Arriving at the kitchen, Shi San immediately began to busily and skillfully cook...

Lin Jing then turned to look at Shi San’s grandfather.

However, Shi San’s grandfather was unhurriedly tidying up the house.

At the moment, he truly appeared just like an elderly man in the secular world.

While tidying up and talking with Lin Jing, he said:

“Shi San, the poor child...”

“In the tenth month of his pregnancy, his parents were ambushed by a hostile power and both were killed; he had just been born at that time...”

“Unfortunately, by the time I arrived it was already too late.

Not only was I unable to save his parents, Shi San too had sadly perished.

It was by using the Heaven-deceiving Secret Art that I managed to revive him...”

Shi San’s grandfather narrated Shi San’s experiences in a calm tone, but to Lin Jing, listening was profoundly shocking.

“And that is why Shi San cannot practice cultivation in this life, as much as the child longs to follow the path of cultivation.

Even I cannot change that...”

Shi San’s grandfather continued.

Lin Jing listened attentively, occasionally turning his head to look at Shi San outside the house.

At that moment, it seemed as though Shi San wasn't aware of anything and continued with his work...

"The reason I'm here is partly because of Shi San's body issues."

"Also, another reason is..."

"Since he can't embark on the path of cultivation, then I'll accompany him for the rest of his life."

Lin Jing listened in silence for a moment:

"Senior..."

Just as Lin Jing began to speak, Shi San's grandfather interrupted him:

"The reason I'm telling you all this is actually because I have a favor to ask of you..."

Chapter 617: Chapter 259 Grandpa Shi San\_2 Chapter 617: Chapter 259 Grandpa Shi San\_2 Lin Jing was startled, then asked in confusion:

"Senior..."

"May I know what you need help with?"

Lin Jing was puzzled.

Given Grandpa Shi San's level of cultivation, there were few things he couldn't do.

Why would he need his help?

Grandpa Shi San then spoke up, saying:

"I understand what the boy is thinking..."

"He longs for the world of cultivation..."

"I want you to be his temporary mentor; since he can't cultivate, you don't have to worry about that, just take him around to see the world..."

"Even if he can't cultivate, I don't want him to spend his life just staying in this place."

After hearing this, Lin Jing looked doubtfully at Grandpa Shi San and asked:

“What about you, Senior?”

Grandpa Shi San sighed and said:

“Naturally, I still have other matters to attend to.”

Lin Jing nodded upon hearing this and replied,

“Alright...”

Grandpa Shi San gave a slight nod and then continued:

“Your willingness to save Shi San shows that you have a decent nature...”

“But I notice a strong demonic Qi within you, which is at odds with your own aura.

I suspect you must have encountered a Demon Cultivator or have been plotted against by one, right?”

Lin Jing nodded and said,

“Senior is perceptive...”

“Previously, I did indeed fight with a Demon Cultivator, and after cleverly defeating him, I accidentally fell victim to his Demonic Techniques.”

Grandpa Shi San looked up at Lin Jing, his gaze piercing as if seeing right through him.

After a while, Grandpa Shi San spoke again:

“Alright...”

“I’ll help you check it out when the time comes.”

Lin Jing bowed and said,

“Thank you, Senior...”

And Grandpa Shi San, in turn, waved his hand...

...

...

It seemed that Shi San cooked frequently.

In less than an hour, he had prepared several dishes.

Next.

The dishes were served, and everyone gathered around the table and began to eat heartily.

And Shi San was particularly attentive.

“Uncle Lin...”

“This is the wild chicken I caught yesterday, try it please.”

Lin Jing nodded, then picked up a piece of the wild chicken and tasted it.

The wild chicken was tender, smooth, and delectable, and with Shi San’s fairly good cooking skills, Lin Jing who hadn’t eaten mortal food for a long time, had a unique experience.

“Uncle Lin, how is it?” Shi San looked at Lin Jing with expectant eyes.

Lin Jing nodded and responded,

“Hmm, not bad...”

Shi San instantly became joyful.

Next.

Shi San looked at Lin Jing and cautiously asked:

“Uncle Lin...”

“I heard from Grandpa that cultivators need a Spiritual Root to cultivate, and without it, one cannot cultivate, is that right?”

Lin Jing put down his chopsticks and looked at Shi San, saying:

“That’s correct, it is so.”

Then Shi San continued to ask:

“Then Uncle Lin, can you see if I have a Spiritual Root?”

“Grandpa said before that I don’t have a Spiritual Root so I can’t cultivate...”

At this point, Grandpa Shi San interjected:

“What?”

“You don’t even believe your Grandpa?”

Shi San retorted:

“Grandpa, you’re not a cultivator.

Your word doesn’t count, let’s wait and see after Uncle Lin checks...”

It seemed truly as Grandpa Shi San said, Shi San longed for the world of cultivation.

It didn’t take more than a few exchanges before his little intrigue was fully exposed...

Seeing this, Lin Jing spoke up to Shi San:

“Stretch out your hand, and I’ll take a look for you...”

Upon hearing this, Shi San’s eyes lit up, and he quickly extended his hand, looking expectantly at Lin Jing.

Then Lin Jing reached out, resting his hand on Shi San’s wrist, and sent his Divine Sense into it.

Since Lin Jing was using his Divine Sense instead of Spiritual Power, it wasn’t so troublesome.

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A simple sweep with the Divine Sense, and Shi San’s physical condition was laid bare before Lin Jing’s sight.

Shi San indeed did not possess a Spiritual Root.

And his Dantian was different from others.

At his Dantian, there always lurked an odd force.

This force felt somewhat familiar to Lin Jing, as if he had sensed it in the Barren Forbidden Zone, but he was not too sure.

Beyond that, he was no different from the average person.

Having investigated, Lin Jing wore a contemplative look, before withdrawing his hand.

Seeing Lin Jing's expression was not too positive, Shi San's heart inevitably skipped a beat.

Then, Shi San carefully spoke up, asking Lin Jing:

"Uncle Lin, how is it?"

"Do I have a Spiritual Root?"

Lin Jing looked at Shi San's cautious, yet hopeful gaze, and then shook his head.

Seeing Lin Jing shake his head, Shi San's last shred of hope dissipated.

His eyes, which previously held hope, turned to complete despair.

Upon seeing Shi San's disappointment, Grandpa Shi Shan then spoke up to comfort him:

"I've told you before, but you wouldn't believe it..."

"But even if you don't have a Spiritual Root, so what?"

There are so many people in town, most of them don't have one either, and they still live well..."

"Since you can't cultivate, just live honestly as a normal person, and lead a good life."

"The life of a cultivator may involve living thousands, tens of thousands of years more, but although we have limited lifespans, we too can live brilliantly and be our true selves."

"Besides, the Cultivation World isn't necessarily as good as you think..."

Hearing his grandfather's words, Shi San finally looked up.

Then, taking a deep breath, he turned to his grandfather and said:

"Grandpa, I understand..."

Following that, Shi San seemed to let go of his concerns and became lively again, even occasionally asking about the Cultivation World.

And Lin Jing casually shared some of his own experiences...

Thus, their meal lasted a long time, not ending until the sky had darkened.

After dinner, the three casually chatted for a while.

But in just a short time, Shi San was overwhelmingly sleepy and went to sleep first...

Grandpa Shi Shan walked over to the sleeping Shi San, who was as still as if in a coma, and while tucking him in, he said to Lin Jing:

"You must have seen the thing inside his Dantian when you tested his Spirit Root Aptitude just now, right?"

Lin Jing nodded, saying:

"There's a special energy in Shi Shan's Dantian, which feels somewhat similar to what's inside the Barren Forbidden Zone."

Grandpa Shi Shan nodded, then spoke:

"It seems you've been to the Barren Forbidden Zone..."

"You're right..."

"That thing, indeed, has something to do with the Barren Forbidden Zone."

"The reason I am living in seclusion here with Shi San is precisely because of that thing, for it's the only thing that can keep Shi San alive."

Lin Jing was very puzzled and promptly asked Grandpa Shi Shan:

"Elder..."

"What exactly is that thing?"

At this moment, Grandpa Shi Shan, having finished tucking in the blanket, walked over and asked Lin Jing:

"Do you have any wine on you?"

Lin Jing, upon hearing this, was momentarily stunned, then realized and took out several bottles of Spiritual Wine from his Space Ring, handing them over...

"Elder..."

"I have some Spiritual Wine here, though I'm not sure if it's to your liking."

These bottles of Spiritual Wine had been given to him back when he was in the little courtyard by Li Qingqing.

Lin Jing would occasionally drink some when he had nothing else to do, and now he still had plenty left.

Grandpa Shi Shan smiled and said:

“Spiritual Wine or ordinary wine...”

“To me, there’s not much difference, it’s just that I haven’t had any for a long time and I miss it...”

Saying so, Grandpa Shi Shan took the Spiritual Wine and downed a big gulp.

After a mouthful of wine, Grandpa Shi Shan sighed contentedly and then asked Lin Jing:

“Do you know how the Barren Forbidden Zone was formed?”

Lin Jing nodded, saying:

“I have heard some about it...”

“It’s said that an unknown substance from beyond this realm penetrated the boundary wall, crashed into the Nanming Domain, causing a catastrophe that swept across the entire Nanming Domain.”

“That catastrophe resulted in over ninety percent of the Nanming Domain being destroyed, and that ruined area is now what we call the Barren Forbidden Zone.”

Grandpa Shi Shan nodded and said:

“That’s correct...”

He then turned his head to look at Lin Jing, asking:

“But do you know what that unknown substance is that penetrated the boundary wall, almost completely destroying the entire Nanming Domain?”

Lin Jing shook his head and replied:

“I don’t know...”

“I’ve looked through some historical records, but there’s no mention of it.”

Grandpa Shi Shan nodded slightly, then said:

“With your Cultivation, it’s normal for you not to know about that thing.”



“Let me tell you...”

Chapter 618: Chapter 260 Samsara Fruit Chapter 618: Chapter 260 Samsara Fruit Lin Jing, after hearing this, was extremely astonished and then looked towards Grandpa Shi San.

Grandpa Shi San continued:

“That thing, it’s actually called the Samsara Fruit...”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing immediately showed a face full of surprise.

“Samsara Fruit?”

Grandpa Shi San nodded, then said:

“Correct...”

“The Samsara Fruit is an Innate Spiritual Object born with the universe at the dawn of creation, and if nothing unexpected happens, it would generally not appear in the world.”

“But for some reason, this Samsara Fruit suddenly broke through the boundary walls and fell into the Nanming Domain.”

Lin Jing, upon hearing this, was a bit dumbfounded, and then asked Grandpa Shi San:

“Senior...”

“If the Samsara Fruit is just a spiritual object of heaven and earth, why does it have such power?”

Could it be that something else came down with the Samsara Fruit?”

Grandpa Shi San shook his head and said:

“That’s not very clear...”

“One million years ago, the calamity that happened in the Nanming Domain destroyed the entire domain, naturally drawing the attention of the entire Cultivation World.”

“At that time...”

“The Nanming Domain was nearly wiped out, and the major powers from the other three domains, as well as many old monsters from the Demonic Qi Inner Sea who usually remained hidden, all set out and entered the Nanming Domain for investigation.”

"It's just a pity that so many people set out, but in the end, no one reached the core area of the calamity..."

"There was actually no one who could enter that core area?" Lin Jing, full of confusion, then asked:

"Why is this so...?"

Grandpa Shi San looked at Lin Jing, paused for a moment, then began to speak, asking Lin Jing:

"Since you've been in the Barren Forbidden Zone, you must have witnessed the scene inside, right..."

Lin Jing nodded and said:

"Yes..."

"Inside the Barren Forbidden Zone, it was desolate as far as the eye could see, not a blade of grass grew, and inside there were countless Yin Spirits wandering around, and these Yin Spirits could not be killed, even if you kill them, they would revive very quickly."

Grandpa Shi San nodded and continued:

"There's another point you haven't mentioned..."

"Inside the Barren Forbidden Zone, one's lifespan continually diminishes, and at a much faster rate than outside, at least several times or even dozens of times faster."

Lin Jing nodded repeatedly after hearing this:

"Yes..."

"It was only after entering for quite some time that I became aware of it, as if something inside was incessantly stealing my own vitality."

By saying this, Lin Jing concealed the fact that he could see his own lifespan through the system panel.

Grandpa Shi San gently nodded and said:

"That's right..."

"Indeed it's so."

“There is indeed something stealing your vitality, and that something which is stealing your vitality is the Samsara Fruit.”

“Ah...?” Lin Jing was full of surprise.

Then.

...

Grandpa Shi San continued to speak:

“When such a significant incident occurred, it can be said that almost all of the highest cultivation experts in the entire Cultivation World took action.”

“However, after the calamity, the Samsara Fruit was left in the Nanming Domain.”

“The place where the Samsara Fruit is located can absorb the vitality of all living beings in the area for its own growth, and the closer one gets, the faster the absorption of vitality becomes.”

“Especially in the core area near the Samsara Fruit, the speed of absorption can be said to be exceptionally frightening; not a single person in the entire Cultivation World could withstand such terrifying absorption.”

“This is exactly why nobody could get close to the core area of the calamity.”

“So that’s how it is, no wonder...” Lin Jing suddenly realized.

Grandpa Shi San then continued to speak:

“Furthermore, the reason why those Yin Spirits are indestructible is also because of the Samsara Fruit.

During the growth of the Samsara Fruit, it releases a kind of Power of Reincarnation.”

“Anyone who dies in the area of the Samsara Fruit, whether cultivator or mortal, will transform into indestructible Yin Spirits because of this peculiar Power of Reincarnation.”

“This is also exactly why those Yin Spirits exist within the Barren Forbidden Zone.”

As he said this, Grandpa Shi San glanced towards Shi San, who was lying on the bed, sound asleep, and then said:

“Shi San was originally a dying man, the reason I took him to live in seclusion here is precisely because he needed the overflow of a hint of the Power of Reincarnation from the Samsara Fruit to continue living like a normal person.”

“Otherwise, he would have long been dead.”

After Lin Jing heard this, he looked towards the Shi San who was lying on the bed fast asleep, suddenly speechless...

So this was why Grandpa Shi San insisted on taking Shi San to live in seclusion here.

Then.

Grandpa Shi San spoke again to Lin Jing:

“Alright...”

“Let’s set aside Shi San’s situation for now, I will first help you take a look at the Demonic Qi inside your body.”

Lin Jing nodded:

“I would be grateful, Senior...”

Then, one could see Grandpa Shi San extend his hand, as a transparent screen slowly unfolded from it, growing larger and larger...

This screen was extremely gentle, passing through Lin Jing’s body without him feeling the slightest discomfort.

Suddenly, the screen enveloped the entire room, and even isolated Shi San separately.

Having done all this, Grandpa Shi San looked up, with golden light shining through his eyes, and gazed at Lin Jing.

Lin Jing immediately felt as though he was laid bare under Grandpa Shi San’s eyes.

Grandpa Shi San first peered directly at Lin Jing’s Dantian, then with a slight frown, uttered a sound of surprise...

“How could it be a Blood Infant Pact?”

Lin Jing, puzzled, quickly asked Grandpa Shi San:

“Senior...”

“Are you familiar with this Cultivation Technique?”

The golden light in Grandpa Shi San’s eyes faded, and then he spoke:

“Familiar...”

“This Cultivation Technique has quite the background, but it shouldn’t appear here.”

Then.

Grandpa Shi San looked at Lin Jing and asked:

“Who was the opponent you encountered this time?”

Lin Jing did not hide anything, and directly said:

“The elder master of Nanming Immortal Sect, this Cultivation Technique is what he practiced.”

After Lin Jing finished, Grandpa Shi San looked at Lin Jing somewhat surprised and said:

Chapter 619: Chapter 260: Samsara Fruit\_2 Chapter 619: Chapter 260: Samsara Fruit\_2 “I didn’t expect it to be him...”

“However, the fact that you forced him to resort to the Blood Infant Pact shows you are no ordinary man.”

Lin Jing replied humbly:

“Senior flatters me.

In terms of strength, I’m certainly not his match, I merely took advantage of the Yin Spirits in the Barren Forbidden Zone.”

Upon hearing this, Grandfather Shi San nodded.

Then, Grandfather Shi San continued:

“The Blood Infant Pact normally requires the condensation of all Spiritual Power for suppression to keep it under control.”

“However, this suppression also depends on the cultivator’s and the recipient’s level of cultivation.”

“The ancestor from Nanming Immortal Sect is at the Divinity Transformation stage while you’re only at the Nascent Soul Stage.

Even if you use all your cultivation for suppression, the Demon Infant inside you will still slowly grow.”

“Unless your cultivation reaches Divinity Transformation, even if you suppress it with all your might, you can only suppress it for a few decades at most, and that is already the limit.”

After speaking, Grandfather Shi San looked at Lin Jing and said:

“However, you need not worry.”

“This Blood Demon Pact is insignificant to me, I could break it with a wave of my hand, but that would be somewhat wasteful.”

“After all, this Blood Infant contains the lifetime of cultivation insights from the ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect.

I intend to preserve it, and let you slowly absorb it.

How does that sound to you?”

Grandfather Shi San looked at Lin Jing, waiting for his response.

After thinking for a moment, Lin Jing spoke:

“Alright...”

“Let’s do as senior suggests.”

Grandfather Shi San nodded, and then said to Lin Jing:

“There’s no need to suppress the Demonic Qi for now, just relax.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing relaxed his suppression of the Demonic Qi.

...

Then, the Demonic Qi within Lin Jing began to stir, and even the Demon Infant started to absorb the Demonic Qi again.

Just at that moment, Grandfather Shi San made his move.

Extending his hand, a blue light appeared in his hand, and he controlled the ball of blue light, moving it towards Lin Jing.

The blue light reached Lin Jing's Dantian, and without any resistance, entered into it.

After it entered, the Demonic Qi in Lin Jing's body recoiled as if encountering a natural enemy, retreating away.

Soon...

The blue light passed through Lin Jing's Dantian and reached the Nascent Soul.

Upon the arrival of the blue light, it not only repelled all the surrounding Demonic Qi but also subdued the Demon Infant again.

Next.

The blue light dispersed, turning into strands of blue filaments that entered the Demon Infant.

As the blue filaments merged, the Demon Infant immediately released some Demonic Qi, trying to resist.

However, it was utterly ineffective.

In just a short while, the blue light had completely merged into the Demon Infant.

Then, the Demon Infant turned completely blue.

Next.

Grandfather Shi San waved his hand again, and a ball of blue light reappeared, rushing into Lin Jing's body, dispersing all the Demonic Qi within him.

"All done..." It was only then that Grandfather Shi San spoke to Lin Jing.

"Is that it?"

Lin Jing was somewhat surprised and puzzled.

He hadn't expected Grandfather Shi San's intervention to be so simple and effective.

Grandfather Shi San nodded, and then said:

"The Demon Infant is now sealed by me, it will no longer absorb Demonic Qi to grow."

“Just wait until it has exhausted its own Demonic Qi.

Eventually, the Demon Infant will completely merge into your body, at which time you will absorb all the cultivation and insights from the Elder of Nanming Immortal Sect from his lifetime.”

“After the absorption, your cultivation will quickly improve, and you will soon break through to Divinity Transformation, reaching the cultivation realm the Elder of Nanming Immortal Sect had in his life.”

Lin Jing was stunned upon hearing this; the Elder of Nanming Immortal Sect had been at the sixth level of Divinity Transformation before.

The implication from Grandfather Shi San was that, by absorbing the Demon Infant, he could soon reach the sixth level of Divinity Transformation.

The Blood Infant Pact was indeed miraculous.

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing promptly bowed:

“Thank you, senior...”

Grandfather Shi San then waved his hand and said:

“I will be temporarily leaving in a while, and then it will be a trouble to you to take Shi San around to see places, let him do whatever he wants to do.”

“Just one thing, do not let him frequently interact with other cultivators.”

Lin Jing then looked again at Grandfather Shi San and asked:

“Senior...”

“When you say let Shi San follow me and leave this place, does it mean he can leave Yunling Town?”

“Without the Power of Reincarnation, I wonder if there will be any impact on his body?”

Grandfather Shi San nodded, then responded:

“There’s some influence...”

“But you don’t need to worry.

Before leaving, I will adjust his body a bit.”



“After the adjustment, there won’t be any problems with Shi San for at least ten years, and I will return within that time.”

“Good...” Lin Jing nodded upon hearing this.

Grandfather Shi San also nodded and then, with a softened expression, said to Lin Jing:

“Then, I’ll have to trouble you...”

Lin Jing bowed:

“Senior, rest assured, I will take good care of Shi San.”

...

...

Afterward.

Lin Jing and Grandfather Shi San continued to talk about things, until Shi San woke up again in the morning, ending their conversation.

When Shi San woke up in the morning and saw Lin Jing with his grandfather, he was somewhat surprised.

“Uncle Lin...”

“Have you been talking with my grandfather all night?”

Grandfather Shi San said:

“Don’t you see what time it is?”

The sun has been up for a while, and you’re just getting up...”

“Haven’t you been bored here in Yunling Town and wanting to go out?”

“Yesterday, I discussed with your Uncle Lin, and he agreed to take you out for some adventure, and to look around different places.”

Upon hearing this, Shi San’s eyes sparkled as he looked at Lin Jing.

Lin Jing nodded.

Seeing Lin Jing nod, Shi San immediately became excited.

However, just as Shi San's excitement began, he suddenly remembered something and turned to his grandfather.

"Grandfather..."

"What will you do if I leave?"

"Why don't you come with us?"

Grandfather Shi San then spoke:

"Silly boy..."

"When I was young, I wandered more places than you can imagine, and I've grown tired of it.

The idea of going out is more bothersome to me than staying here in Yunling Town."

"Okay..." Shi San couldn't help feeling a bit downcast.

...

Although the two of them were leaving, they weren't in a hurry.

Shi San still had to prepare, while Grandfather Shi San took the next few days to adjust Shi San's body.

Several days later, Shi San said goodbye to his grandfather and left Yunling Town with Lin Jing.

Grandfather Shi San watched them leave, and after lingering for a long while, he suddenly leaped into the air and left the place...

After leaving Yunling Town, Shi San felt downcast for several days until they arrived at a city, where his mood gradually improved.

Upon reaching the city known as Mo City, Shi San was incredibly excited, constantly looking around...

The Yunling Town he lived in was also a town, but it didn't have a large population.

It certainly wasn't as bustling as Mo City.

Mo City, although just a town, was much better compared to Yunling Town.

Moreover, the Spiritual Energy in Mo City was much denser than in Yunling Town.

Accordingly, there were more Cultivators in this town.

And the administrators of the town were Cultivators, though their Cultivation levels were quite low, the highest being only at the Foundation Establishment.

“Master...”

“This Mo City is so much better than Yunling Town, and it has everything for sale...”

“Just now I saw one of the shops selling Demonic Beasts.”

“Those Demonic Beasts looked fierce, one after another, it’s hard to imagine how much effort it must take to capture them...”

Shi San approached Lin Jing, excitedly saying.

Even before departing, Shi San had started addressing Lin Jing as Master, at the insistence of Grandfather Shi San.

Lin Jing then said:

“Those Demonic Beasts are all low-level ones, even you could capture them if the traps are set right.”

“Ah?”

Is it that simple?” Shi San was surprised.

Lin Jing then smiled and said:

“Of course...”

“The precondition is that you’re not slapped by the beasts; otherwise, one slap could cost you your life.”

After hearing this, Shi San was momentarily speechless:

“I knew it wasn’t that easy...”

Chapter 620: Chapter 261: Yu’s Trading Company Chapter 620: Chapter 261: Yu’s Trading Company Lin Jing didn’t say anything, he just smiled...

Then, the two of them continued forward.

Before long, they passed by a tavern.

Lin Jing spoke up, saying to Shi San,

“Hungry, are you?”

“Come on, let’s go grab some food.”

Shi San nodded repeatedly,

“Yes...”

“I’ve always heard the food in the city is delicious but never got to try it.

Since it’s my first time out, I definitely want to have a good taste.”

Afterward, the two entered the tavern and sat down by a window.

As soon as they sat down, a server came over to greet them, and Lin Jing ordered a few of the restaurant’s signature dishes.

After ordering, Lin Jing asked Shi San,

“Shi San, do you drink alcohol?”

Upon hearing this, Shi San shook his head and said,

“No...”

“But I want to try it.”

“I’ve heard people say it’s good stuff, but I don’t know exactly what’s good about it, so I want to try...”

Shi San showed a very interested expression.

...

Lin Jing nodded, then added a pot of aged wine.

The tavern was operated by mortals, and all who came to eat there were mortals too.

The wine here was also brewed by the tavern itself, spicy on entry and with a strong aftereffect.

When the dishes were served, the wine was brought out too, and Shi San, unable to wait, poured a glass for Lin Jing.

Then he poured one for himself too.

Then, Lin Jing raised his glass and downed it in one go.

Though spicy, it was nothing much for Lin Jing.

Shi San, copying Lin Jing, picked up his own glass and tipped his head back to drink it all in one gulp.

However, as soon as the wine hit Shi San's mouth, he immediately spat it out with a "pfft."

"Is this the taste of wine?"

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It's so spicy..."

Shi San opened his mouth, constantly gasping "ss-haa."

Shi San's reaction made a young girl at a nearby table chuckle out loud.

The young girl looked to be about twenty years old, roughly the same age as Shi San, but she was pretty and dressed in fine clothes, seeming to come from a wealthy family.

And beside the young girl, there were several middle-aged men, all of whom were sturdy in build.

But the girl and those men, including her, were all ordinary people who had never embarked on the path of cultivation.

Though they hadn't taken up cultivation, it was obvious from their sturdy build and calloused areas of their bodies that they had practiced some kind of martial arts.

Hearing the young girl's laughter made Shi San blush instantly.

Seeing this, a man beside the girl quickly spoke up to scold her,

"Be mindful..."

The girl quickly sat up straight,

"Understood, Uncle Three..."

After scolding her, the man stood up, raised his glass to Lin Jing, and said,

“Fellow, I apologize...”

“My niece is not well-disciplined; I hope you can forgive her!”

“No worries,” Lin Jing too raised his glass.

Following this incident, Shi San didn’t try the wine again.

Instead, he began to devour the dishes that had been served.

At the other table, the man was quietly lecturing the young girl.

“Ling’er, although our Yu Corporation has some power, it’s nothing compared to others.”

“If you’re careless and provoke others, it could lead to trouble.”

“Especially those cultivators, who might exterminate someone’s entire family over a disagreement.

It might even spell doom for our entire Yu Corporation, and you would be buried alongside it.”

“Do you understand?”

The young girl bowed her head, whispering,

“I understand, Uncle Three...”

After speaking, the young girl also raised her head to sneak a peek at Shi San, seemingly curious to see if he was the kind of ruthless cultivator.

Their voices were very low, but to Lin Jing, it made no difference.

Not to mention their whispering; Lin Jing could even hear Golden Core Cultivators speaking secretly tower each other clearly.

Shi San, as he ate, couldn’t stop exclaiming,

“The city’s delicacies are indeed tasty.”

Hearing this, the young girl chuckled again and quickly covered her mouth, almost unable to suppress her laughter.

The man glanced at the young girl, who immediately sat upright, holding back her laughter.

In fact, since earlier, the young girl had been stealing glances at Shi San, but Shi San, focused only on the table full of food, had not noticed it.

Lin Jing then said,

“The delicacies here are just so-so.”

“If you want to eat, I can take you to those Immortal Cities, where the food made in those taverns is truly delicious.”

“Really?” Shi San’s eyes lit up.

Lin Jing nodded and said,

“Of course...”

“However, because of your special body condition, even if we enter an Immortal City, we can’t stay long.”

Shi San nodded upon hearing this and said,

“Grandpa told me about it.

I’ve been unwell from a young age and often fell ill.

It was only because Grandpa often went into the mountains to gather herbs that I gradually recovered.”

“Master, rest assured, just being able to taste the food there will satisfy me.”

Lin Jing nodded, then asked,

“So, where do you want to go next...?”

Upon hearing this, Shi San put down his chopsticks, pondered for a moment, and then said,

“I’ve heard that to the north of Mo City, there is an Immortal City called Tianxin City.

I want to go there first.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing nodded and said,

“Alright...”

“Then next, we’ll head to Tianxin City.”

Although Lin Jing had been conversing with Shi San, their conversation was not heard by anyone.

Nor did anyone even notice them.