

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System

#Chapter 621 - Read Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space Chapter 621

Chapter 621: Chapter 261 Yu's Commerce Association_2 Chapter 621: Chapter 261 Yu's Commerce Association_2 Of course, except for that young girl and the man beside her.

At this moment, the young girl and the man were dumbstruck, their faces filled with disbelief.

They watched as Lin Jing and his companion's lips moved, yet they couldn't hear any sound that they were making.

This was surely a cultivator's method.

What they feared had come to pass.

They hadn't expected that the other party would actually be a cultivator.

The thought of his niece's behavior just a moment ago made the man feel somewhat flustered.

...

They were merely mortals, and if they carelessly offended a cultivator, it could lead to a disastrous ending, perhaps even involving their entire family.

Meanwhile, the young girl now sat there too, daring not to move about carelessly any longer.

Although Lin Jing was talking, he was well aware of the two's every action but didn't pay them any attention.

At this time...

Shi San continued to ask Lin Jing:

"Master..."

"Don't all cultivators need to meditate for their practice?"

Won't following me around interfere with your cultivation?"

Lin Jing then spoke up:

“Meditating certainly can improve one’s cultivation, but meditation isn’t everything for a cultivator.

Sometimes, we also need to set everything aside and experience the life of mortals.”

Shi San shook his head and said:

“I don’t understand...”

“Isn’t it enough to just keep cultivating?”

Lin Jing looked at Shi San and then spoke:

“To become an immortal, one must first understand humanity...”

“At first, I didn’t quite understand either.”

“It was only recently that a senior taught me this.”

“Senior...”

“Anyone that you, Master, call a senior must be very formidable,” Shi San said with a look of yearning.

Lin Jing nodded.

He didn’t mention that the senior he was referring to was actually Shi San’s grandfather.

Before they had left, Shi San’s grandfather had engaged in lengthy discussions with Lin Jing on numerous nights.

Knowing that Lin Jing was at a critical juncture in advancing to the Divinity Transformation Stage, he passed on his understanding to Lin Jing.

He also taught Lin Jing a method, which was what he referred to as:

“To become an immortal, one must first understand humanity...”

This essentially meant engaging with the world, temporarily setting aside the identity of a cultivator to assimilate into the mortal realm.

However, whether this method suited Lin Jing or not, Lin Jing would have to comprehend and judge for himself.

In fact,

there was another method for Lin Jing.

That was the Blood Infant Pact; as long as the Demon Infant within was purified, and the Blood Infant Pact took effect,

then the epiphanies and the cultivation of the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect would all be absorbed by Lin Jing.

By then, Lin Jing would naturally enter the Divinity Transformation Stage.

As for now, the Demon Infant was sealed by Shi San's grandfather and unable to draw in Demonic Qi, and the Demonic Qi within the Demon Infant was also slowly diminishing.

Nonetheless, the duration of this process could not be determined; it could be as short as a few years or even span several decades.

Therefore, Lin Jing pondered the method mentioned by Shi San's grandfather while taking Shi San on a wander around.

Soon after, Shi San had cleaned out all the delicacies on the table, and both were ready to leave.

Then, Lin Jing called the server over, ready to settle the bill.

"Honorable guests, your meal amounts to two taels of silver," the server said to Lin Jing with a smile.

It was only at this point that Lin Jing suddenly remembered, much to his surprise, that this was a mortal tavern that accepted gold and silver, not Spirit Stones.

Just then, the man sitting at the next table spoke to the server:

"We'll cover the cost for their table."

Saying this, the man, pulling the young girl with him, approached Lin Jing:

After arriving, the man respectfully said to Lin Jing:

"Esteemed immortal, earlier my niece was ignorant and accidentally offended you, and I hope you won't take it to heart."

Then, he signaled to the young girl with his eyes, who quickly understood and turned around to bow to Shi San, saying:

“I’m sorry...”

Shi San had presumably never been in such a situation before, especially receiving an apology from a young girl.

“It’s...

it’s fine...”

Shi San ‘jumped’ to his feet as if to reach out to help her, but his hand stopped halfway, suddenly unsure of what to do.

At that moment, he seemed a bit at a loss.

Shi San’s face had turned red.

Seeing Shi San in such a state, Lin Jing quickly opened his mouth to break the silence and help Shi San out:

“It’s fine, we are not such petty people.”

With Lin Jing taking the lead, Shi San also quickly followed, saying:

“Yes, indeed...”

“Get up, I don’t blame you.”

Upon hearing this, the young girl stood up.

At that moment, the man spoke again:

“Many thanks, esteemed immortal...”

“We are from the Yu clan’s merchant guild in Mo City.

If you have time, and if the esteemed immortal is willing, you are always welcome to visit our Yu clan’s merchant guild.”

“Furthermore, the president of our Yu clan’s merchant guild is also a practitioner, and he is even a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.”

“However, an accident caused him to lose most of his cultivation, and he now only possesses the cultivation of the Qi Refinement stage.

If the esteemed immortal is willing to visit, perhaps our president could have a chance to exchange a few words with the senior.”

Lin Jing smiled and replied:

“No need...”

“We won’t be staying in Mo City for long and will be leaving soon.”

“In that case, I won’t disturb the esteemed immortal any further.”

This man was very straightforward.

Seeing that Lin Jing had no intention of visiting, he did not persist and took the young girl and left.

After the man and the young girl had left, Shi San stared at them for a long time, lost in thought.

Lin Jing looked at Shi San and teased:

“What’s the matter?”

“Fancy her, do you?”

Shi San’s face immediately turned red as he hastily denied it:

“No...”

“It’s just that I’ve never seen such a beautiful young girl before.”

Shi San’s hometown, Yunling Town, despite being called a town,

had only a few dozen households, virtually no different from a mountain village.

In these mountain villages, girls started helping with household chores from a young age.

Over time, they naturally couldn’t retain the same delicate features as that young girl.

Moreover, the town was close to the Barren Forbidden Zone and lacked resources, so very few outsiders would visit there.

Therefore, it was the first time Shi San had encountered such a beautiful young girl.

Lin Jing then smiled and said:

“Alright...”

“She’s gone now; let’s move on.

If it’s meant to be, you’ll meet her again.”

After hearing this, Shi San nodded.

Then, the two of them left the tavern together.

After leaving the tavern, Lin Jing took Shi San around Mo City for a while.

Just as they were about to leave, the weather took a turn for the worse, and it suddenly began to rain...

The rain wasn’t much of an issue for Lin Jing.

But Shi San was an ordinary person, and he couldn’t bear the hardship of traveling in the rain.

Additionally, Lin Jing was not in a hurry, so he directly found an inn in Mo City and settled down there.

This time, Lin Jing had made preparations in advance.

He found a merchant guild first and exchanged some Spirit Stones for silver, before finding an inn.

Spirit Stones were not only useful for cultivators, but if ordinary people continuously carried a Spirit Stone with them, it could also benefit their health.

Thus, the exchange rate of Spirit Stones for silver was quite high.

A single Lower Grade Spirit Stone could be exchanged for a hundred taels of silver.

However, it required visiting one of the larger merchant guilds to exchange them, because many ordinary people had never even seen a Spirit Stone and were naturally unable to exchange them.

...

The rain continued relentlessly, pouring down for two days straight.

Finally, after two days, the rain stopped and the sun reappeared.

During those two days, the two stayed in the inn, and Shi San grew restless.

So, early on the third day, the two packed up and left Mo City,

heading towards their next destination.

The next goal was, of course, Tianxin City, the Immortal City that Shi San was eagerly yearning for.

There was a considerable distance between Mo City and Tianxin City, and they had to traverse a stretch of forest on the way.

In these woods, there were not only wild beasts but also bandits who would rob travelers.

If others wanted to travel through the forest to Tianxin City, it was natural for them to travel in groups or even pay some silver to join a merchant guild's caravan for the added security.

The merchant guilds had guards for protection, so even if they encountered wild animals or bandits, the guild's guards could offer protection.

However, Lin Jing and his companion set off directly.

With Lin Jing there, there was no need to worry about either Demonic Beasts or bandits...

Chapter 622: Chapter 262: Old Acquaintances, Yu Yan and Yuan Bo Chapter 622: Chapter 262: Old Acquaintances, Yu Yan and Yuan Bo Between Mo City and Tianxin City, there is a main road that goes directly there, but because it traverses a vast expanse of mountainous forest regions, even walking on the thoroughfare is far from safe.

One might encounter fierce beasts ready to launch an attack at any moment, or bandits lying in wait who survive by ambushing and murdering travelers, compelling one to be on guard.

But, these dangers are relatively manageable.

With a bit of caution, one generally has the opportunity to save their own life.

If one inadvertently encounters a Demonic Beast that happens to be in the area, that is truly a dire situation.

Even for merchant associations, there is a high likelihood of complete annihilation, with members becoming fodder for the Demonic Beasts.

Not long after Lin Jing and Shi San left Mo City, some people from the merchant associations inquired if they needed companionship.

...

Traveling with a merchant association naturally requires paying them a fee for protection along the way.

However, with Lin Jing present, there was no need for any protection, so he flatly refused.

After Lin Jing turned down the merchant association's people, under their astonished gazes, he set off on the main road toward Tianxin City with Shi San in tow.

Since leaving Yunling Town, Shi San felt everything on this road was novel, showing bountiful excitement.

Thus, the two of them pressed on, and nothing untoward happened all the way until they entered the forest.

By the time they reached the woodland area, it was midday and Shi San was a bit tired, so the two of them sat down by the roadside for a rest.

At this moment,

It also happened to be time for a meal.

So, after resting for a short while, Lin Jing instructed Shi San to gather some dry firewood nearby while he himself entered the forest in search of game.

As a Nascent Soul Cultivator, he could detect any movement in the forest with his Divine Sense.

Catching game was effortless for him.

In just a moment, Lin Jing found two wild chickens and easily captured them.

Shi San had only gathered a small pile of firewood by then, which was far from enough.

As a result,

Lin Jing also located a water source and skillfully cleaned the wild chickens.

When Lin Jing returned after preparing the chickens, Shi San had already collected enough firewood and, on a protruding stone on the roadside slope, had set up a frame for roasting the chickens.

Shi San had often mingled in the forests before and was quite proficient in such skills.

When Lin Jing returned, Shi San promptly took the chickens and started the fire to roast the wild birds...

As time slowly passed...

The two plump chickens gradually turned golden brown under the flames, and the scent of roasted meat began to waft through the air.

At that moment,

Lin Jing took out the seasonings he had prepared in advance and evenly sprinkled them on the chickens.

After adding the seasonings, the aroma became much more intense, directly assaulting their nostrils.

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At the scent, Shi San's stomach involuntarily began to 'gurgle' with hunger.

And Shi San, staring intently at the chickens, continuously swallowed his saliva, eyes gleaming...

...

Just then...

From behind the path they had taken, noises approached, and Shi San, puzzled, looked back.

He saw a convoy with several horse-drawn carriages slowly making their way along the road behind them.

The troop consisted of several carriages, and atop them were big boxes that presumably contained cargo.

Moreover,

The men leading the way looked strong and robust.

Clearly, this was a delivery convoy from a merchant association.

As they were too far apart, Shi San couldn't see clearly and didn't pay much attention, instead, he lowered his head to continue turning the chickens over on the fire...

Shi San might not have seen clearly, but Lin Jing had a very clear view; the man walking at the forefront of the merchant troop was the same man from the Yu family merchant association they had met at the tavern days ago.

Moreover, the carriages of the merchant troop bore the 'Yu' family emblem.

It seemed that this troop indeed belonged to the Yu family merchant association.

At that moment, two sounds of objects tearing through the air arose from the front of the road, getting louder as they approached...

Lin Jing immediately turned his head to look down the road ahead.

He saw two Cultivators flying on their swords towards them from the front, both exhibiting a Qi Refinement mid-stage level of Cultivation.

The Cultivators rushed past Lin Jing and Shi San, and Shi San, feeling their passage, looked up in time to see them fly by.

The flying Cultivators paid no mind to Lin Jing and Shi San, clearly deeming them mere mortals unworthy of attention.

The duo flew ahead and came to halt before the Yu family convoy, looking down from their elevated position.

The convoy fell silent, everyone looking up at the two Cultivators, even the Yu family man who had once met Lin Jing and Shi San now displaying a troubled expression.

One of the Cultivators spoke up:

"Ah, the Yu family merchant association, I see no mistake..."

The Yu family man stepped out from the troop, cupped his hands, and addressed the two Cultivators:

"Esteemed immortals, may I ask why you seek out our Yu family merchant association?

Is there something we can help you with?"

The Cultivator above scoffed, looking down at the man and declared:

"Enough with the pleasantries..."

"I know that among the goods you transport this time, there's a rare Second Rank Spirit Plant called Moon Crow Root."

“Hand over the Moon Crow Root and I’ll spare your life.”

“Otherwise, none in this entire convoy will be spared.”

Upon hearing this, the man’s complexion grew even worse.

And those in the ranks behind him were equally terror-stricken, involuntarily retreating a few steps.

Chapter 623: Chapter 262: Old Acquaintances, Yu Yan and Yuan Bo_2 Chapter 623: Chapter 262: Old Acquaintances, Yu Yan and Yuan Bo_2 The man faced the two cultivators above him but dared not make the slightest inappropriate move, and was forced to stiffen his resolve and speak again:

“Two immortals...”

“The Moon Crow Root was entrusted to us for protective escort.

This matter is critical to the survival of our Yu Family Commerce, and if it’s lost, I’m afraid our entire Yu Family Commerce might face annihilation.”

“How about this...”

“I have ten Spirit Stones here.

I’ll give them to both immortals as a small token for you to enjoy a cup of tea...”

However, before the man could finish, one of the cultivators interrupted him:

“Ten Spirit Stones...”

“Do you think we’re beggars you can just brush off?”

“The Moon Crow Root is worth at least three hundred Spirit Stones.”

“I’ll say this once, hand over the Moon Crow Root.”

“If you don’t, don’t blame me for being impolite.”

As he finished speaking, an impressive aura burst forth from the man, pressing down on the people of the commerce below, causing many to tremble uncontrollably.

Even the horses pulling the carts began to act anxious and restless...

At this moment, the other cultivator seemed to be growing impatient:

“Brother Yuan...”

“Why waste words with them, they’re just mortals.

Just kill them, and a fire later would erase all traces, guaranteed.”

As soon as these words were spoken, more panic spread among the caravan people behind, and even the man in front turned pale.

Looking at the attitude of the two cultivators, it seemed they left no room for negotiation and even intended to eliminate them all.

...

Just at this tense moment...

An aged yet powerful voice came from the back of the caravan:

“Is this really what the Yuan Family wants, to obliterate my Yu Family...”

Accompanying this voice was an even more formidable aura.

On sensing the newcomer’s presence, the faces of the two cultivators changed slightly, as the aura was clearly much stronger than theirs.

The newcomer was at least at the latter stages of Qi Refinement.

Upon hearing this voice, the man in front visibly relaxed.

The man turned back and looked towards the rear, a hint of excitement on his face:

“Dad, why are you here...”

At that moment, the caravan parted to make way in the middle.

Walking slowly down that path in the center were two individuals.

One of them appeared old and hunched, showing signs of age, but the aura he exuded was not to be underestimated.

It was quite apparent this was the person who had spoken.

The other person was the same young girl that Lin Jing and his companion had encountered in the tavern.

Shi San only realized who she was upon seeing her.

“Master...”

it’s her...”

Lin Jing nodded and said:

“I know...”

At this time, the young girl, supporting the elder, slowly made her way to the front of the caravan.

The two cultivators had already descended from mid-air, their Flying Swords suspended, fully alert.

“Cough...”

cough...”

The elder couldn’t help but cough twice, and the girl at his side quickly spoke with concern:

“Grandfather...”

“Are you all right...”

The man, who was the young girl’s Third Uncle, also promptly approached, wanting to support the elder.

Seeing this, the two cultivators exchanged glances, and then one of them spoke:

“Yu Yan...”

“With the injuries you have, you’re nearly at your last breath.

Do you still intend to stop us?”

“If you dare to act today, I’m afraid you won’t make it through the day.”

The elder, however, raised a hand to stop the man from coming closer, then shrugged off the young girl and stood up straight to face the two cultivators:

“Even in my current injured state, I could still kill the both of you on the spot.

Do you believe it or not?”

The two faced the elder and fell silent for a moment.

Obviously, even wounded, the elder was still able to deter the two cultivators from making a move.

However, Lin Jing was not paying attention to any of this.

When he heard the cultivator call out the elder's name, Lin Jing was taken aback for a moment.

Then he extended his Divine Sense and scanned the elder.

All three, the two cultivators and the elder, were only at the Qi Refinement Realm.

Even as Lin Jing's Divine Sense swept over them, they were none the wiser.

Next.

Lin Jing's Divine Sense focused on the elder...

Although the elder's appearance had changed a lot and he was visibly aged, it was not hard to recognize that he was Yu Yan, who had once been an Offering Priest at the Yuebao Tower in Nanshan Immortal City just like him.

Back then, Yu Yan was close to a Pill Master surnamed Wang, but they went their separate ways due to a difference in principles.

And when this Pill Master Wang had colluded with Liu Yiyuan to deal with him, Yu Yan had even sent him a warning.

Originally, Yu Yan was supposed to be at the Foundation Establishment Stage, but it was unclear why he had now fallen to the latter stages of Qi Refinement.

As Lin Jing's Divine Sense continued to scan Yu Yan, the situation on the field changed once more...

"I don't believe it..."

At that moment.

Another voice came from the front of the path.

Upon hearing this voice, everyone, including Lin Jing and Shi San, looked towards the front of the path.

Before them on the road, another white-haired cultivator approached, riding a flying sword.

As the cultivator flew in, he did so with utmost arrogance, his cultivation aura not the least bit concealed.

“Yu Yan...”

“I thought you’d be holed up in Mo City forever.

I didn’t expect you’d actually come out.”

This person had barely arrived before he began to mock Yu Yan.

Upon hearing this voice, Yu Yan’s expression immediately changed:

“Yuan Bo...”

“I didn’t expect you to be alive, let alone to have broken through to the Foundation Establishment Stage.”

Yuan Bo was another name that had been buried in the dust of the past.

Lin Jing couldn’t help but be dumbfounded, thinking to himself:

“What are the chances...”

Afterward, Lin Jing’s divine sense swept over Yuan Bo once again.

This time, it took Lin Jing a while to recognize him.

The white-haired cultivator at the early stage of Foundation Establishment was none other than Yuan Bo, one of the main culprits for his expulsion from the Qingyuan Sword Sect.

He had thought that Yuan Bo would never reach Foundation Establishment in his lifetime, and that he himself would not cross paths with him again.

Yet, against all odds, Yuan Bo had truly reached Foundation Establishment.

And what’s more, Lin Jing found himself reunited with him under these circumstances.

This person was originally a Spirit Farmer of the Qingyuan Sword Sect, but for reasons unknown, he was not with the Qingyuan Sword Sect, but somehow appeared here.

Lin Jing was somewhat puzzled.

But even more than that, he was quite interested.

Lin Jing was very curious about what grievances existed between Yu Yan and Yuan Bo.
Then.

Lin Jing stretched out his hand, taking hold of Shi San, and then stepped forward.

The next moment, the two of them appeared out of nowhere on a mountaintop opposite where the two parties were confronting each other.

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The sudden appearance of several cultivators left Shi San dumbstruck, and when Lin Jing reached out to pull him, Shi San instinctively extended his hand too.

What they didn't expect was that from the roadside forest, the two of them suddenly appeared near the mountaintop where the confrontation was taking place.

And they appeared so abruptly that no one noticed them, not even the cultivators present.

Of course.

The reason no one paid attention to them was that Lin Jing did not wish to intervene just yet.

He preferred to listen in on the situation, and therefore, he had used some subtle techniques to avoid detection.

As Shi San was puzzled, Lin Jing then spoke to him:

"It's okay..."

"Your roasted chicken is cooked now; you can eat."

"Go ahead with your meal; they can't see us."

Shi San immediately understood that all this was Lin Jing's doing.

So.

He no longer cared and started to devour the freshly roasted wild chicken.

After Yuan Bo arrived, he sized up Yu Yan with a light laugh:

"Heh heh..."

“Yu Yan, I heard you were once an Offering Pill Master at Yuebao Tower.”

Yu Yan’s brow furrowed as he glared at Yuan Bo, not daring to relax in the slightest:

“So what if I was?

What if I wasn’t?”

Yet Yuan Bo appeared very casual:

“No matter—”

“Being an Offering Pill Master at Yuebao Tower, how illustrious that must have been.

How have you fallen so low?”

“Tsk tsk...”

“How pitiful.”

Though Yuan Bo’s mouth spoke of pity, his eyes were brimming with triumph.

Clearly, he was very proud of his cultivation surpassing that of Yu Yan.

Seeing Yuan Bo’s demeanour, Yu Yan retorted:

“Hmph!

How I have fallen is still better than you.”

“You’re the first one to be expelled from the Qingyuan Sword Sect because you were too cowardly to face death.”

“You...”

At these words, Yuan Bo’s face instantly darkened, and pointing at Yu Yan, he was so angry he could hardly speak.

Clearly, this matter was a sore point for Yuan Bo.

Seeing Yuan Bo so angered, Yu Yan seemed emboldened and not in the least fearful:

“As a cultivator of the Qingyuan Sword Sect, you couldn’t even complete a simple task like delivering a message.”

“Tell me, what use is there in keeping you around?”

"If I were a member of the Enforcement Hall of the Qingyuan Sword Sect, I'd have struck you dead on the spot, rather than let you continue to plague the world."

Yu Yan's words turned Yuan Bo's face ashen.

The two cultivators beside Yuan Bo also lowered their heads, daring not to make a sound.

Clearly, there must be truth to this matter.

Humiliated, Yuan Bo burst into an angry laugh:

"Good...

good...

good..."

"I wasn't planning on wiping you out completely, leaving a single descendant for the Yu Family.

I didn't expect you to be so ignorant of what's good for you."

"It seems that today, none of you will escape..."

Chapter 624: Chapter 263: Lin Jing Appears Chapter 624: Chapter 263: Lin Jing Appears Yu Yan listened and let out a cold laugh:

"What kind of person you are, Yuan Bo, I am very well aware..."

"Since you took the initiative, you definitely wouldn't let any of us go."

"Hahaha..." Yuan Bo laughed loudly at this time.

"In that case, there's nothing more to be said."

After speaking, Yuan Bo's aura suddenly soared, signaling that he was preparing to make a move.

At that moment, the young girl beside Yu Yan was staring intently at Yuan Bo, as if harboring deep hatred:

"Grandpa..."

"Is he the one who killed my daddy?"

Yu Yan looked at the girl beside him, her eyes red and slightly moist.

Her fists were clenched so tightly that her fingertips had turned white.

Yu Yan's brows furrowed slightly, and then he spoke:

"Ling'er, step back..."

"Leave him to me, today I will stake my life to kill him and avenge your father..."

However, Yu Ling seemed as if she hadn't heard him at all, her eyes filled with hatred, continually staring at Yuan Bo across from her.

Yuan Bo, looking at the girl, spoke with a smile:

"I remember, I once tormented a man.

That man really had guts.

...

I broke every bone in his body, yet he did not utter a sound..."

"But how could I let him go?"

"In the end, I even tormented him for three days and nights before letting him die..."

"Before he died, he was still calling out for Ling'er..."

At this point, Yuan Bo laughed, then continued:

"Hehe..."

"If I'm not mistaken, that Ling'er must be you..."

...

"You devil, I will kill you..."

Hearing Yuan Bo say this, Yu Ling could no longer hold back her tears and, like a madwoman, rushed towards Yuan Bo.

However, just as the girl charged out, Yuan Bo made his move.

His Flying Sword instantly flew out, striking at the girl without any mercy.

Seeing this scene, Shi San couldn't hold back:

"Master..."

"Please save her..."

Before Shi San had finished speaking, Yu Yan beside the girl had already moved, quickly stepping forward and pulling the girl back with one hand.

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As he pulled the girl back, Yu Yan's Flying Sword also flew out, heading towards Yuan Bo's Flying Sword.

It seemed to intercept Yuan Bo's Flying Sword.

But at that moment, two more Flying Swords soared into the air, swiftly attacking Yu Yan.

At the same time, Yuan Bo's Flying Sword also changed direction, attacking Yu Yan.

Clearly, they had secretly planned their attack.

The plan was to besiege Yu Yan and try to kill him there.

Once Yu Yan was dead, the remaining mortals would be completely disregarded.

Although Yu Yan had previously been at the Foundation Establishment Stage, due to an accident, his cultivation had dropped to the later stages of Qi Refinement because of severe injuries.

At this moment, even though he had detected the incoming Flying Swords, his spiritual power was insufficient.

Even if he managed to redirect his Flying Sword, he could only block two of them at most.

"Clang"

"Clang"

The sounds of metal clashing rang out as Yu Yan managed to block two of the incoming Flying Swords, but no matter how he tried to muster his spiritual power, it was too late for the last one.

The Flying Sword continued to thrust directly at Yu Yan, while a smirk of successful conspiracy emerged on Yuan Bo's face...

Yu Yan knew he was powerless and was about to gather his spiritual power to take the strike with his body when,

at that moment, Yu Yan suddenly realized that his Flying Sword was out of control and incredibly sped up, intercepting the third Flying Sword at an extremely fast speed.

First was a loud crash, followed by the sound of shattering...

The third Flying Sword was smashed by his own Flying Sword.

This sudden development made Yuan Bo's smile freeze on his face.

Even Yu Yan was incredulous.

The cultivator whose Flying Sword was shattered immediately suffered backlash and spat out a mouthful of blood.

His aura immediately weakened.

Meanwhile, Yu Yan's Flying Sword, after shattering the other, regained its control and flew steadily back to him.

The scene had happened so fast that many were unable to react.

For a moment, everyone looked towards the Flying Sword in Yu Yan's hand, Yu Yan himself included.

He commanded the Flying Sword to come to him and then picked it up, carefully inspecting it.

However, after the inspection, Yu Yan found no damage on his Flying Sword.

Yu Yan was immediately puzzled...

Unlike Yu Yan's confusion, Yuan Bo's expression was extremely ugly.

Initially, he thought Yu Yan had been pretending all along, suddenly unleashing his power to reveal his strength.

But looking at Yu Yan's aura and the expression on his face,

it was clear that Yu Yan was also unaware of what had just happened.

Yuan Bo then hurriedly turned to look around...

But as he turned his head to look at a mountain nearby, he suddenly froze...

Just on a mountain not far from them stood two people.

One of them, a young boy, was holding a half-eaten roast chicken, and beside the boy was a young man.

At that moment, the young man, facing them, Yuan Bo tried to see his face clearly.

However, no matter how hard he tried, he could not make out his features.

Even though there was nothing covering this man's face.

The two standing there was not unusual in itself.

The key issue was that they had been standing there the whole time, and Yuan Bo had never noticed, even unaware of when they had appeared there.

They emitted no aura at all, as if they were merged with the heavens and the earth, almost as if they did not exist.

Chapter 625: Chapter 263: Lin Jing Appears_2 Chapter 625: Chapter 263: Lin Jing Appears_2 Yuan Bo couldn't help but swallow his saliva and immediately became tense.

Clearly, the other party's cultivation was unfathomable.

The rest of the people, seeing Yuan Bo looking towards the nearby mountain peak, stood still in shock and did not move for a while...

Curious, they too turned their heads to look in that direction.

They witnessed the same scene.

When they saw that scene, the mortals weren't much affected, since in their eyes, "Immortals" were all high above and indistinguishable.

Only Yu Yan, who was also a cultivator, felt the extraordinary presence of the person standing on the mountain peak.

...

At that moment...

They saw the person on the mountain peak step forward, and then walk down towards the people below.

This person was holding the hand of a young boy, and step by step, walked down from the mountain through thin air...

This scene shocked not only Yuan Bo and Yu Yan.

Even the mortals were extremely amazed, as the cultivators they had seen before all flew with swords or various magical treasures.

It was the first time they had seen someone walk in the void as if treading on flat ground, without using any magical treasures.

...

As Lin Jing and the boy approached, the girl clearly saw Shi San's face and couldn't help exclaiming:

"It's them..."

And the girl's third uncle was also shocked at the time.

Upon hearing the girl, Yu Yan was the first to react.

After reacting, Yu Yan hastily asked the girl beside him:

"Ling'er, do you know them?"

The girl named Ling'er nodded and said:

"Yes, Grandfather..."

"Previously, in Mo City, my third uncle and I had met them once..."

Yuan Bo naturally heard the girl's words.

Upon hearing this, his face turned extremely pale.

Soon, Lin Jing and the boy arrived in front of the group.

At this moment, Shi San, with a flushed face, also held the roasted chicken in his hand behind his back.

To drop the chicken or not to drop it...

Clearly, Shi San was not used to being watched by people, especially by so many.

Upon seeing Lin Jing, Yu Yan understood what had happened.

It must have been this person who had made a move to help him.

So, when Lin Jing arrived, Yu Yan quickly approached him, bowed, and said:

“Thank you, senior, for your help...”

No sooner had Yu Yan spoken than he felt himself being lifted by a force.

While Yu Yan was puzzled, a voice that was both unfamiliar and slightly familiar sounded beside his ear:

“Fellow Yu, long time no see...”

Yu Yan heard this and was stunned for a moment...

Then he lifted his head, puzzled, and looked at the senior in front of him.

Continuing.

For some reason, Yu Yan felt that the senior's appearance in front of him was getting clearer, as if a veil were being lifted.

After a moment, a long-familiar face appeared before him.

Yu Yan, seeing this familiar face, was stunned...

It was not until a long time had passed that he exclaimed:

“Lin Jing...”

When Lin Jing's face appeared, not only Yu Yan was shocked, but Yuan Bo was, too...

Seeing Lin Jing's face, Yuan Bo was also lost in astonishment...

However, he quickly came to his senses, his expression gradually changing from shock to horror...

Lin Jing's sudden appearance with unfathomable cultivation...

It filled Yuan Bo with panic.

What he had previously done to Lin Jing was all too clear to him.

He had thought Lin Jing had been expelled from the Qingyuan Sword Sect, devoid of the sect's protection, and had long since died.

Yet, unexpectedly, Lin Jing was alive all this time and had acquired such terrifying cultivation.

...

After being apart for so long, and reconvening, their circumstances were vastly different.

Looking at Lin Jing, Yu Yan was first extremely excited, then filled with sighs...

"I never thought that in my lifetime, I would meet Lin Dao..."

Senior Lin you..."

"Thank you, Senior Lin, for your help just now..."

Having said that, Yu Yan bowed again.

After all, the cultivation Lin Jing had just displayed was clearly beyond his comprehension.

Lin Jing chuckled and then spoke:

"Fellow Yu..."

"No need for so many formalities, get up."

Lin Jing spoke nonchalantly, but the gap between them was evident, and Yu Yan dared not slight in any manner:

"Yes, Senior Lin..."

Lin Jing could only helplessly shake his head...

Then, Lin Jing looked at Yu Yan and asked:

"Fellow Yu..."

"You had clearly reached the Foundation Establishment, so why have I not seen you for such a long time, and now, your cultivation has fallen to the late phase of Qi Refinement."

Yu Yan gave a bitter smile and said:

“This is already old news, I was injured during a fight with someone, and it has remained this way ever since.”

Lin Jing then asked:

“Are you not able to heal yourself, even as a Second-Grade Alchemist?”

Yu Yan said:

“The opponent’s methods were too sinister.

Despite seeking many solutions during this period, none have been effective; I can only suppress it at most.”

Lin Jing nodded, then stimulated his Divine Sense to probe Yu Yan.

In Yu Yan’s Dantian, a peculiar energy constantly emitted a sinister aura.

This aura also carried a corrosive quality.

The constant corrosion emitted from the aura made a wound about two fingers wide appear in Yu Yan’s Dantian.

And yet Yu Yan continuously used his Spiritual Power to suppress this energy, preventing the wound from expanding further.

Lin Jing needed only a brief glance to understand.

Although the power was sinister, it wouldn’t take much effort for him to eradicate it.

As Lin Jing was examining Yu Yan’s body, he noticed a movement from Yuan Bo nearby.

Thus, Lin Jing withdrew his Divine Sense and turned to look at Yuan Bo.

Seeing Lin Jing turn, Yuan Bo froze on the spot.

“Yuan Bo...”

Lin Jing looked at Yuan Bo, his expression calm.

Yuan Bo, looking at Lin Jing, appeared rather trembling:

“Lin...”

Lin Jing...”

“You...

you actually...

actually didn't die...”

Lin Jing didn't respond, but instead turned to Yuan Bo and said:

“I originally thought you would never be able to establish your foundation in this lifetime.

It seems that I underestimated you...”

“What about your Uncle Li, the manager?

Since even you have succeeded in foundation establishment, surely he must have as well, hasn't he?”

At the mention of Manager Li, Yuan Bo's face clearly flashed with panic, but he quickly regained his composure.

“No...”

“He was secretly harmed by someone and has long since passed away, without having established his foundation.”

Having spoken, Yuan Bo gathered his courage and looked at Lin Jing again:

“Lin Jing...”

“Previously, when you were expelled from the Qingyuan Sword Sect, we were also compelled by others, we had no choice.”

“Now that your cultivation has been achieved, if you want to seek revenge, I can inform you of the person who instigated it.

If you truly can't get past your anger and want to seek revenge on me, then I have nothing to say...”

Yuan Bo then straightened up, assuming a posture of noble sacrifice, and said proudly:

“It's just that I wonder, your Golden Core...”

At this point, Yuan Bo suddenly paused, and then beads of cold sweat ran down:

“No, wait...”

“You’re not a Golden Core Immortal...”

“You just used Aerial Void Crossing, a skill that only a Nascent Soul True Monarch can perform...”

“You’re a Nascent Soul True Monarch!”

After these words, the courage that Yuan Bo had just mustered collapsed resoundingly.

His gaze toward Lin Jing filled with fear once again...

Nascent Soul True Monarchs, aside from the ancestors of the top three sects in the Nanming Domain, represented the most elite existence.

No matter how Yuan Bo thought about it, in just a few decades, Lin Jing had grown to this extent.

Yuan Bo’s words left Yu Yan and the two cultivators utterly shocked.

Ordinary people were not aware of the cultivation realms, but as cultivators, they were acutely aware of the kind of existence Lin Jing represented.

Yu Yan was still in a better state, rendered speechless by the shock.

The two cultivators behind Yuan Bo, however, quivered like sieves.

Especially after hearing the conversation between Lin Jing and Yuan Bo, knowing that Yuan Bo and the Nascent Soul True Monarch before them had old grudges.

The two felt a sense of despair suddenly fill their hearts.

At that moment.

Not just the two, but also Yuan Bo looked up, closed his eyes and spoke:

“Lin Jing...”

“Indeed, we wronged you previously, if you wish to kill me to vent your anger, then so be it.”

Lin Jing, looking at Yuan Bo, couldn’t help but sneer.

Yuan Bo’s constantly trembling eyelashes betrayed his inner turmoil.

The seemingly righteous him was actually extremely nervous inside.

The disparity in cultivation between Lin Jing and Yuan Bo was astronomical; If Lin Jing wanted to kill Yuan Bo, it would be as easy as crushing an ant, not leaving any chance for resistance...

Chapter 626: Chapter 264: Yuan Bo's Death Chapter 626: Chapter 264: Yuan Bo's Death Furthermore, the identities of both parties were greatly unequal.

One was simply a Junior Cultivator who had not long ago reached Foundation Establishment, while the other was a Nascent Soul True Monarch.

If Lin Jing made a move, it would be an act of bullying the weak.

Yuan Bo was well aware of this, which is why he spoke as he did, thereby giving Lin Jing cause for concern, in hopes of sparing himself...

How could Lin Jing not understand Yuan Bo's thoughts?

But if Lin Jing truly wished to eliminate Yuan Bo, why would he need to take action himself?

However.

...

It was at this moment that Yu Yan spoke up.

"Senior Lin..."

"The Steward you just mentioned, is his name Li Yeming?"

Lin Jing looked at Yu Yan and nodded:

"Yes..."

"His name is indeed Li Yeming, does Daoist Yu also know of him?"

At this moment, Yuan Bo also turned his gaze to Yu Yan again, wanting to know what more he had to say.

Yu Yan clasped his hands and said:

"If it's Li Yeming, then I believe I know some details..."

"Li Yeming, he was likely killed by Yuan Bo."

Upon hearing this, Yuan Bo immediately tensed and retorted:

“That’s nonsense...”

“He is my uncle, how could I possibly kill him?”

Yu Yan let out a cold laugh, saying:

“Haha...”

“Uncle?”

“What a great uncle indeed...”

“If I had been unsure before, your appearance today has made me utterly certain.”

“Li Yeming was definitely killed by you...”

The Energy Refinement Cultivator standing beside Yuan Bo looked at him incredulously and then stepped back two paces...

Unbeknownst to them, there were hidden truths, and Lin Jing’s interest was piqued upon hearing this...

Yuan Bo glared at Yu Yan, angrily retorting:

“Don’t talk nonsense here, my uncle has always treated me as his own child, how could I possibly harm him?”

“Of course, it was for the Foundation Building Elixir...” Yu Yan looked coldly at Yuan Bo and spoke again:

“When Li Yeming visited Mo City, the matter of him having the Foundation Building Elixir on him quickly spread...”

“After that...”

“Someone visited to steal the elixir, and even Li Yeming met his death there and then.”

“And then you, together with another Qingyuan Sword Sect member, scoured Mo City for the murderer.”

As Yu Yan spoke, his eyes were filled with sorrow:

“In the end, you even colluded to falsely accuse several cultivators, including my son.

My son wanted to defend himself, but you directly struck and killed him on the spot.”

Having said this, Yu Yan glared directly at Yuan Bo:

“Do you really think you, Yuan Bo, have such a brilliant talent?”

“With your aptitude, breaking through to Foundation Establishment is already extremely difficult, not to mention impossible without the Foundation Building Elixir.”

“That Foundation Building Elixir, it was definitely taken by you...”

“And Li Yeming, you killed him.”

Hearing this, the cultivator who had stepped back took several more paces away, his eyes filled with disbelief as he looked at Yuan Bo:

“Uncle Yuan...”

“You...”

You killed my grandfather?”

Yuan Bo seemed somewhat anxious and quickly spoke:

“Yanguang...”

“Don’t listen to their nonsense.

We are family, how could I possibly kill your grandfather?”

Seeing Yuan Bo’s demeanor, Lin Jing immediately understood that Yuan Bo must be hiding something.

Therefore, Lin Jing smiled faintly and then said to the cultivator named Yanguang:

“Whether he killed or not, you can simply ask and find out for yourself...”

As he spoke, Lin Jing directly stimulated his Divine Sense, rushing towards Yuan Bo’s sea of consciousness.

The gap between Yuan Bo and Lin Jing was so vast that as Lin Jing’s Divine Sense broke into Yuan Bo’s sea of consciousness, it instantly shattered his mental defenses.

However, Lin Jing did not subject him to a Soul Search, nor was it necessary.

Lin Jing merely suppressed his Spiritual Sense, rendering him unable to control his own actions.

Put simply, Yuan Bo's Spiritual Sense being suppressed, he instantly entered a stupefied state wherein he would unhesitatingly answer any question posed to him.

And these answers would be absolutely truthful.

This method was seldom used because it only worked when the disparity between the two parties was especially great.

Otherwise, it was highly likely to backfire.

Yuan Bo's eyes immediately became lifeless, betraying a vacant expression.

Lin Jing then said to the cultivator named Yanguang:

"Alright..."

"You can ask whatever you want now..."

No sooner had Lin Jing's words fell than the cultivator who was injured by the Flying Sword couldn't help but speak out:

"Li Yanguang, you..."

However, before he could finish, he felt an overwhelming pressure, so suffocating that he was forced to look toward Lin Jing and met his gaze.

He only felt a "buzz" in his head, as if it had exploded, causing him to immediately lose focus.

After that, there were no more interruptions.

The cultivator named Li Yanguang looked at Yuan Bo, hesitating for a moment before raising his head with a determined gaze.

"Was my grandfather really killed by you?"

Yuan Bo, with his eyes blank, reacted nonetheless upon hearing the voice.

Only to see Yuan Bo tilt his head in confusion, then slowly began to speak, his voice devoid of any emotional fluctuation:

"Your grandfather...who is he..."

"Li Yeming, your uncle..." Li Yanguang spoke again, adding:

"Li Yeming...?"

“Uncle?”

Yuan Bo seemed confused for a moment, then he responded:

“Yes...”

“I killed him...”

Upon hearing Yuan Bo admit it himself, Li Yanguang became overwhelmed with anger.

Just as he was about to lash out, he forcibly held back.

Li Yanguang closed his eyes, steadying his turbulent emotions, and then opened them again to ask:

“Wasn’t Li Yeming your uncle?”

Why would you kill him?”

“Didn’t he treat you well?”

After hearing this, Yuan Bo immediately responded:

“Well...”

“Of course, well...”

And then, Yuan Bo seemed to sink into memory, talking to himself:

Chapter 627: Chapter 264: Yuan Bo's Death_2 Chapter 627: Chapter 264: Yuan Bo's Death_2 “I was able to join the Qingyuan Sword Sect because of him...”

“When I made a mistake in the Qingyuan Sword Sect, and the Sect wanted to strip me of my cultivation, it was still he who used his connections to plead for me, allowing me to keep my cultivation...”

“Even when I was expelled from the Qingyuan Sword Sect, it was with his help that I was able to quickly stabilize...”

“I naturally know how well my uncle treated me.”

Hearing this, Li Yanguang’s eyes blazed with even more fury, and the hatred in his gaze towards Yuan Bo was overwhelming.

Knowing how well his own grandfather had treated him, yet he still murdered his own grandfather, Li Yanguang wished he could flay Yuan Bo thousands of times to appease the hatred in his heart.

Although they had once been family...

But when he learned that Yuan Bo had killed his own grandfather, that so-called family bond had dissipated into thin air.

He and the person before him were no longer relatives but enemies...

However, he couldn't kill him yet.

Li Yanguang still didn't understand why he had killed his own grandfather.

...

Therefore, Li Yanguang closed his eyes again, trying to calm his agitated emotions, and then, trembling, he asked:

"Since you knew how well my grandfather treated you, why did you still kill him?"

"To kill him..." Yuan Bo started, hesitated for a moment, and then continued:

"Because he had a Foundation Building Elixir..."

At this point, Yuan Bo seemed to recall the injustice he had encountered, his face showing grievance as he said:

"He had the Foundation Building Elixir, but he didn't give it to me..."

"Why didn't he give it to me...?"

"I am his own nephew.

If he can't give it to me, who can he give it to?"

"He treated me so well, yet he didn't give me the Foundation Building Elixir..."

Speaking here, Yuan Bo seemed aggrieved, growing more and more agitated:

"He couldn't not give it to me.

The Foundation Building Elixir should have been mine."

"If he wouldn't give it, I would take it..."

“If he dared to stop me, I dared to kill him.”

“That should have been mine.

How could he not give it to me...”

...

...

As Yuan Bo spoke, his voice gradually lowered, seeming to run out of energy, continuously murmuring softly...

“The Foundation Building Elixir is mine...”

“It was always mine...”

“He couldn’t not give it...”

“I was right to kill him...”

“I was just taking back what is mine...”

...

...

Hearing this answer, Li Yanguang could no longer contain himself, tears in his eyes, he burst out laughing:

“Hahaha...”

“Grandpa, I never thought that after all you gave, not only did you not receive gratitude, but you also raised such an ungrateful wretch...”

“Grandpa ah...”

“You named me Yanguang, but Grandpa, you really were blind...”

At this point, Li Yanguang suddenly looked down, his eyes turning blood red, his fury erupting instantly, engulfing him completely.

Next.

Li Yanguang gathered all his spiritual power, controlling the flying sword, and stabbed towards Yuan Bo’s Dantian.

Li Yanguang suddenly made his move.

Lin Jing could have stopped him but did not intervene, only withdrawing the divine sense that had been suppressing his spiritual sense.

As Lin Jing withdrew his divine sense, Yuan Bo had just come to his senses when he heard a “plop” sound, like something had burst.

Immediately after, intense pain erupted from his Dantian.

Yuan Bo felt a severe pain emitting from his Dantian and immediately looked down.

He saw a sword tip emerging from his own body at the Dantian...

And that sword tip was all too familiar.

Seeing the sword tip, Yuan Bo immediately turned his head, looking beside him.

He saw Li Yanguang with blood-red eyes, full of fury looking at him.

At the same time, his hand was forming a sword gesture, continuously infusing spiritual power, controlling the flying sword that had entered his body.

It was not until Yuan Bo saw Li Yanguang that he recalled what he had just said.

Suddenly, Yuan Bo's face turned deathly pale, not knowing if it was because of the injury or because he knew the secret he had just exposed.

Even now, he still wanted to open his mouth, trying to say something in defense...

But by then, he no longer had the strength.

With his Dantian pierced, his entire cultivation was utterly wasted.

Even as the flying sword continued to exert force, the intense tearing force from his Dantian kept coming.

“Puh...”

The flying sword ruthlessly passed through Yuan Bo's Dantian, flying out from his abdomen, leaving a gaping hole through the front and back of his Dantian.

Only then did another Energy Refinement Cultivator, who had been suppressed by Lin Jing, regain consciousness.

After regaining consciousness, he hurriedly ran over to support the fallen Yuan Bo:

“Father...”

The cultivator cried out in pain.

Unexpectedly, this person was Yuan Bo’s son.

However, just as the cultivator was holding Yuan Bo and weeping, Li Yanguang, standing behind him, had red eyes and an expressionless face as he looked at this man:

“When my grandfather died, you were not far away.”

“You must have known about it.”

Yuan Bo quickly struggled to speak:

“He didn’t know; I did everything, it has nothing to do with him...”

As Yuan Bo spoke, bright red blood oozed incessantly from his mouth.

And with Yuan Bo’s Dantian being pierced, obviously, his life was not likely to last much longer.

Yuan Bo’s son looked up at Lin Jing, his eyes filled with hatred, then turned his head towards Li Yanguang, his eyes filled with contempt:

“It’s ridiculous...”

“You actually believe an outsider and don’t trust us.”

Li Yanguang, however, stared directly at him and spoke:

“You Yuan family...”

“It’s truly laughable.

I knew before that you were despicable, but I never thought that you would treat your own people in the same way.”

“My grandfather was blind to have helped the Yuan family so wholeheartedly.

It’s fine if you don’t appreciate it, but to plot against my grandfather and harm his life...”

“I really feel it’s unworthy for my grandfather.”

At this time, Yuan Bo’s breathing grew weaker and weaker.

But in the last moments of his life, he anxiously looked towards his son, and as he turned his head, his eyes filled with a plea as he looked at Lin Jing.

However...

Faced with Yuan Bo's plea, Lin Jing paid no attention.

Soon.

Yuan Bo's breath ceased, and he died in his son's arms.

As soon as Yuan Bo died, Li Yanguang turned to Yuan Bo's son and said:

"Yuan Bro..."

"This is the last time I call you Yuan Bro."

"You just need to answer me, whether you were involved in my grandfather's death."

Yuan Bo's son gently set down his father, and then looking up, antagonistically facing Li Yanguang, he said:

"Yes..."

"I was indeed at the scene when your grandfather died."

Li Yanguang chuckled and said:

"Heh..."

"Then it seems there's no mistake..."

Having said this, Li Yanguang's aura surged, and then he spoke:

"Come on..."

"Your father killed my grandfather, and I killed your father."

"Now it's just the two of us here, whoever wins survives..."

"Since that's the case, I will grant you this!" Yuan Bo's son looked at Li Yanguang and spoke outright.

After that, the two of them walked forward.

Lin Jing did not stop them, just letting them go.

However, it was not long before they left that they both made their moves, each maneuvering their flying swords, attacking each other.

Meanwhile, the rest of the people had just begun to react and saw their fight commence.

Lin Jing could see that both were filled with anger.

Thus, neither spared their strength, both exerting their full power in battle.

However...

Yuan Bo's son had been injured earlier, and his flying sword had already cracked; hence, the two did not take long to determine the victor.

In the end, Li Yanguang was luckier and killed Yuan Bo's son, securing the final victory.

Although he emerged victorious and survived, Li Yanguang was also seriously injured.

Afterward, limping, Li Yanguang came in front of Lin Jing and said:

"Senior..."

"Now that I have avenged my great enemy, senior, you can kill or flay me at your discretion."

Lin Jing then spoke to Li Yanguang:

"I have no grievances with you, why should I kill you?"

Upon hearing this, Li Yanguang paused for a moment and then bowed to Lin Jing before preparing to leave.

However, Lin Jing called out to him at this moment.

Li Yanguang turned around and looked back at Lin Jing, his expression neither joyous nor sorrowful.

Lin Jing pointed to the ground where Yuan Bo and his son's bodies lay, and said:

"Since they came with you, please take them both away."

After hearing this, Li Yanguang nodded and then approached to pick up Yuan Bo's body.

He then walked to a farther spot, picked up the body of Yuan Bo's son, and then left...

Chapter 628: Chapter 265: Meeting with Steward Cheng, News of Senior Han Chapter 628: Chapter 265: Meeting with Steward Cheng, News of Senior Han It wasn't until after Li Yanguang had left that everyone came back to their senses.

For a moment, all of them looked at Lin Jing with an unparalleled reverence.

Even Yu Yan was no exception.

However, those mortals only watched from a distance, not daring to step forward in the slightest.

Yu Yan immediately clasped his hands together and thanked Lin Jing:

"Many thanks to Senior Lin..."

"If it weren't for you, I'm afraid none of us would have survived today."

With just a slight effort from Lin Jing, he had resolved an issue that Yu Yan, no matter how hard he tried, could not have dealt with.

Moreover, he had directly avenged the murder of his child, and Yu Yan was naturally extremely grateful to Lin Jing.

Lin Jing merely smiled and then said:

"After all, we have worked together before; this was nothing, just a small effort."

Yu Yan looked at Lin Jing with immense gratitude, yet he couldn't help but feel a bit nostalgic...

...

It is important to note that once Yu Yan's cultivation had been higher than Lin Jing's.

Yet, who would have thought that in just a few decades, their situations would have changed dramatically.

Yu Yan then spoke:

"Back then..."

"The Howling Sky Wolf Clan launched a sudden attack, and many people went missing."

"Senior Lin, along with Elder Yu and Elder Bai, all disappeared in such a way."

“I even thought that you were no longer with us, and the same went for Steward Cheng...”

As he said this, Yu Yan suddenly asked Lin Jing:

“Senior Lin...”

“You still remember Steward Cheng, right?”

Back at Yuebao Tower, apart from Elder Yu and Elder Bai, the one he had most dealings with was Steward Cheng.

How could Lin Jing possibly forget?

Lin Jing nodded and said:

“Of course, I remember...”

Yu Yan said:

“Steward Cheng has now been promoted to Attendant and is in charge of Tianxin City’s Yuebao Tower.”

“If he knows you’re alright, he will surely be very happy.”

Lin Jing spoke with a smile:

“Is that so...”

“Then when I get to Tianxin City, I can take the opportunity to visit him.”

Yu Yan nodded:

“Yes...”

“He is...”

At this point, Yu Yan suddenly paused.

Then he quickly changed the subject:

“Oh right...”

“Senior Lin, do you know a disciple surnamed Han from Qingyuan Sword Sect?”

Senior Han's surname was Han, and the only one in the entire Qingyuan Sword Sect with whom he still had some connection was Senior Han.

Lin Jing nodded, saying:

"I know him..."

"Has he been looking for me?"

"Yes..."

Yu Yan nodded and then continued:

"A disciple surnamed Han from Qingyuan Sword Sect was looking for you.

He approached Attendant Cheng and seems to have left a letter with him, saying that he wanted Attendant Cheng to pass it on to you."

"Many years have passed now, and I don't know if that letter is still with Attendant Cheng."

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing nodded gently.

"I'll take a look when I get a chance..."

...

Afterward, Yu Yan had a brief chat with Lin Jing.

In this reunion, Yu Yan was very restrained.

Even the rest of the caravan members held Lin Jing in high regard but did not dare to approach him.

Only after a long discussion did Yu Yan invite Lin Jing to travel with the caravan to Tianxin City.

However, Lin Jing declined.

Lin Jing and they were, after all, from two different worlds.

Even if they traveled together, those mortals would not be at ease, it was better for him to go his own way.

Finally, before leaving, Lin Jing extended his hand to rid Yu Yan of the strange energy and healed his internal injuries.

As soon as the injuries were healed, Yu Yan's cultivation made rapid progress, and within moments, he re-entered the middle stage of Foundation Establishment.

The middle stage of Foundation Establishment was exactly the level of cultivation he had before he was injured.

Having his injuries healed, Yu Yan was immediately overwhelmed with excitement and rushed to thank Lin Jing with his family and clan, expressing deep gratitude.

At that time, Lin Jing bid farewell to Yu Yan and left with Shi San.

As Lin Jing left, Yu Yan, with his family and clan members, stood there, watching Lin Jing's departing figure for a long while...

Yu Yan knew that after this farewell, it was very likely the last time they would ever meet.

The gap between them was simply too vast; they were no longer people of the same world.

Yu Yan could only watch Lin Jing's departing figure and sigh...

Next to Yu Yan, the young girl also looked in the direction where Lin Jing had gone, remaining silent for a long time...

...

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After leaving, Lin Jing and Shi San continued on their way to Tianxin City.

Looking at Shi San, Lin Jing then joked:

"That girl is named Yu Ling..."

"What do you think, should I help you talk to her..."

Lin Jing said this because, just now when they were leaving, Shi San had stealthily looked back at the girl twice.

Shi San's face immediately turned red with embarrassment, and he quickly said:

"Master..."

"I was just curious, I didn't mean anything by it..."

Lin Jing just smiled and said nothing...

...

Tianxin City might not compare with Nanshan Immortal City or Sea-Watch City, but as a medium-sized Immortal City, it was much more bustling than Mo City.

Especially the number of cultivators walking on the streets, which was who knows how many times more than in Mo City.

And in the heart of Tianxin City, all sorts of shops were run by cultivators.

Yuebao Tower in Tianxin City was precisely located here.

Upon arriving at Tianxin City with Shi San, Lin Jing went straight to the central area.

Reaching the heart of Tianxin City, they went directly to Yuebao Tower.

The Tianxin City branch of Yuebao Tower, standing at seven stories, was shorter than that in Nanming Immortal City.

However, this seven-story Yuebao Tower was already quite a prominent sight within Tianxin City.

Standing at the entrance of Yuebao Tower, Lin Jing only needed to release a bit of his aura for a Golden Core Stage steward to hurriedly come over.

This person approached, clasped his hands respectfully, and greeted Lin Jing:

Chapter 629: Chapter 265: Meeting Steward Cheng, News of Senior Han_2 Chapter 629: Chapter 265: Meeting Steward Cheng, News of Senior Han_2 “

“Esteemed Daoist, welcome to our Yuebao Tower.”

“What brings you here, Daoist?”

Whatever you require, Yuebao Tower provides.”

Lin Jing subsequently spoke, saying:

“I’m here to find someone...”

“Oh?” The attendant first looked puzzled, then asked:

“Could it be that Daoist is acquainted with one of Yuebao Tower’s stewards?”

Lin Jing replied:

“I wonder if an attendant from Tianxin City’s Yuebao Tower is perhaps the same Steward Cheng who previously served in Nanshan Immortal City?”

The Golden Core Cultivator, upon hearing this, instantly understood and nodded as he replied:

“Indeed, it is Steward Cheng you speak of...”

“Could it be that Daoist is an old acquaintance of Steward Cheng?”

Lin Jing nodded:

“Please trouble Daoist to pass on a message, saying that an old friend is paying a visit...”

As soon as Lin Jing had finished, that Golden Core Stage steward immediately said:

“Daoist...”

“I’m really sorry, but unfortunately, Steward Cheng has gone out on business and is not currently in the tower.”

“Why don’t you wait for a few days?”

I estimate Steward Cheng will be back within three days.”

Lin Jing, upon hearing this, nodded and then said to the attendant:

“Thank you Daoist...”

“In that case, I won’t disturb you any further, I will return in three days...”

Having said this, Lin Jing planned to leave.

But just then, that Golden Core Stage steward spoke up:

“I still don’t know the honored Daoist’s name, so that I can convey it to Steward Cheng upon his return.”

Lin Jing then said:

“Lin Jing...”

The attendant said:

“Rest assured, Lin Daoyou...”

“Once Steward Cheng returns, I will most certainly convey your message...”

Lin Jing bowed his hands in gratitude:

“Then I thank you...”

...

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...

After Lin Jing left Yuebao Tower, he found an inn to stay in.

...

It wasn't until the third day that Lin Jing once again made his way to Yuebao Tower.

This time, Lin Jing encountered Steward Cheng.

Upon seeing Lin Jing, Steward Cheng was both astonished and excited.

“Lin Jing...”

“You...”

you're actually alright...”

Lin Jing nodded.

He then shared part of his previous ordeal with Steward Cheng.

After listening, Steward Cheng first fell silent for a long while, then couldn't help but be somewhat sentimental.

It turned out that Elder Bai and Elder Yu had gone to the Demon Race Secret Realm and left Steward Cheng in charge of Yuebao Tower.

Unexpectedly, at that time, the Howling Sky Wolf Clan incident suddenly erupted.

With both Elder Bai and Elder Yu missing subsequently, Steward Cheng, having stayed to watch over Yuebao Tower, had narrowly escaped disaster.

After that, Steward Cheng shared some of his experiences from over the years with Lin Jing...

Yuebao Tower originally belonged to one of the top three sects, Yiyun Pavilion, so when the Howling Sky Wolf Clan broke out from the Demon Race Secret Realm, Yuebao Tower enjoyed Yiyun Pavilion's protection and was relatively safe.

Eventually, even the three major sects could not resist the onslaught of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan.

They resisted while retreating...

It was during this time that the three major sects formed an alliance.

And it was here that Steward Cheng encountered Senior Han, who was inquiring about Lin Jing.

Steward Cheng then relayed all he knew to Senior Han.

After listening, Senior Han was speechless for a long while...

However, he seemed to not believe that Lin Jing had perished in the Demon Race Secret Realm.

He then left a letter, requesting Steward Cheng to hand it to Lin Jing, should he see him.

Having finished speaking, Steward Cheng handed the letter from Senior Han to Lin Jing.

Lin Jing took the letter and immediately opened it.

"Brother Lin Jing, receiving this letter is as good as meeting in person..."

"Today I encountered Steward Cheng and inquired about you.

Steward Cheng said you had gone to the Demon Race Secret Realm, and it's very likely you met with catastrophe..."

"Yet I believe you would not fall so easily..."

...

...

"I've also seen the Cultivation True Elixir."

“You really are...”

“You must know how precious that is, if placed in an auction, it could have people fighting tooth and nail for it.”

“Such a valuable elixir medicine, and yet you just gave it away like that to me...”

“You shouldn’t have given it to me, with your lesser talent, even if you couldn’t make use of the Cultivation True Elixir, you could have sold it in exchange for cultivation resources...”

“^

...

Lin Jing unfolded the letter, carefully perusing it...

Senior Han didn’t say much, but he firmly believed in his letter that Lin Jing would not perish just like that.

The letter consisted of two pages.

After reading the first page, Lin Jing hurriedly picked up the second and began to go through it.

Thus, it wasn’t until the latter half of the second page that Lin Jing found the news he wanted to know.

The letter read:

“I have left the Qingyuan Sword Sect and am about to depart.”

“This departure, I am prepared to head to the Eastern Spirit Realm...”

...

...

“I hope that in the future, we will meet again.”

...

...

After finishing reading the letter, Lin Jing felt a mix of melancholy and relief.

The relief was that Senior Han was unscathed when the Howling Sky Wolf Clan attacked.

The melancholy was because he had now left for the Eastern Spirit Realm, and it seemed they would not be able to meet again in the short term.

After going through the letter, Lin Jing carefully folded it back, placed it into the envelope, and then put it away.

Next.

Lin Jing started chatting with Steward Cheng.

It wasn't long before the two of them began talking about the events of the past few days.

It turned out that Steward Cheng had been called away to Yiyun Pavilion a few days ago.

As they reached this topic, Steward Cheng lowered his voice and cautioned Lin Jing:

"Lin Jing..."

"You must be extra careful during this time."

Lin Jing looked puzzled and replied:

"Why?"

Steward Cheng then said:

"A mysterious Demon Cultivator has appeared in the Nanming Domain, and this Demon Cultivator is very formidable..."

"According to the news from Nanming Immortal Sect, Elder Yu of the sect has fallen, and it is suspected that he was killed by this Demon Cultivator..."

Lin Jing was taken aback...

He never expected to be mistaken for a Demon Cultivator.

However, Lin Jing's face showed a look of utter shock:

"Elder Yu of the Nanming Immortal Sect has fallen?"

"Isn't Elder Yu of the Nanming Immortal Sect at the Divinity Transformation Stage?"

How could he have suddenly died?”

Steward Cheng nodded and said:

“Yes...”

“Elder Yu was one of the few Divine Transformation Cultivators in the Nanming Domain.”

“It’s said that Elder Yu’s death happened some time ago, but since he usually cultivated in seclusion and rarely emerged, no one knew.”

“His life tablet wasn’t placed in the sect’s shrine like others, but was kept in his own cave dwelling.”

“It was only when the Sect Leader of Nanming Immortal Sect needed to consult with Elder Yu a short while ago that they discovered his absence...”

“And found that the life tablet kept in his dwelling had also shattered.”

After Steward Cheng finished speaking, Lin Jing posed another question:

“Steward Cheng...”

“If it happened as you say, Elder Yu’s death would have been unnoticed...”

“So why suspect a Demon Cultivator?”

Could it not have been the work of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan?”

Steward Cheng shook his head and said:

“It wouldn’t be...”

“The seal on the Demon Race Secret Realm was personally created by two prominents from the Western Demon Region, both of whom possess cultivation beyond Divinity Transformation.

If the seal were broken, they would surely have known.”

“Although there were a few Demon Cultivators from the Wolf Tribe missed out in the dense forests of Night Mist Mountain Range, those Demon Cultivators are not a concern.”

“So, it couldn’t possibly be the doing of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan...”

“Moreover...”

“The most important point is...”

“When Nanming Immortal Sect learned of this, they immediately sought out the two prominents from the Western Demon Region to investigate.”

“Those two found traces of Elder Yu’s residual energy very quickly, but due to the time that had passed, the traces were faint.”

“However, one thing that was certain was that the area contained not only Elder Yu’s energy but also residual traces of Demonic Qi...”

“The presence of Demonic Qi obviously implies that a Demon Cultivator has come to the Nanming Domain...”

Lin Jing, hearing this, felt helpless.

He thought that their analysis was logical and reasonable.

After all, Elder Yu of Nanming Immortal Sect was one of the elders of the three major sects in the Nanming Domain.

Even if Lin Jing himself appeared and said that Elder Yu cultivated Demonic Path Techniques, no one would believe it.

Steward Cheng went on to say:

“Right now, the two prominents from the Western Demon Region are searching for that Demon Cultivator’s trail...”

“And based on the traces they left behind, that Demon Cultivator is heading southward, seemingly not too far from Tianxin City.”

“So, you have to be exceedingly careful.”

“If you encounter anything suspicious, do not linger for long; leave immediately.”

“If possible, it’s best to leave this southern region...”

Chapter 630: Chapter 266 Travel Chapter 630: Chapter 266 Travel Facing Steward Cheng’s concern, Lin Jing felt moved yet somewhat helpless.

But he couldn’t outright say that the “Demon Cultivator” he spoke of was actually himself, so he could only respond:

“Steward Cheng, do not worry, I cannot stay here much longer, and I will be leaving soon.”

“As for yourself, always being here in Tianxin City, you must be careful in everything.”

Steward Cheng then laughed and said:

“You need not worry about me...”

“The two important figures from the Western Demon Region should be arriving soon...”

“By then, with both of them here, I believe that the Demon Cultivator won’t be able to stir up any major trouble.”

Seeing Steward Cheng’s confident demeanor, Lin Jing’s mouth twitched, and he could only nod along in agreement...

This meeting with Steward Cheng, Lin Jing talked with him for a long time.

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Throughout the meeting, Lin Jing did not reveal his true cultivation level and only presented himself as a Golden Core Cultivator.

Yet, even just as a Golden Core Cultivator, he already astonished Steward Cheng.

A Golden Core Cultivator, in Tianxin City, was already among the elite, and Lin Jing had reached this stage in just a few decades.

...

It is known, even with the help of the Yiyun Pavilion, it took Steward Cheng over a hundred years to advance to the Golden Core stage.

In the end...

It was only as the day began to darken that Steward Cheng had to attend to some matters, and their conversation had to end.

The next day, after discussing with Shi San, Lin Jing prepared to leave.

Afterward, Lin Jing took Shi San to bid farewell to Steward Cheng, and following their goodbyes, the two left Tianxin City.

After leaving Tianxin City, Lin Jing started touring the Nanming Domain with Shi San.

During this time, Lin Jing sealed his cultivation and even hid his Divine Sense, appearing like an ordinary person as he toured with Shi San.

Sometimes they would be in a bustling Immortal City...

Sometimes in a lush forest...

And sometimes, even on the precipice of perilous peaks...

Their footsteps were left in countless places.

Following Lin Jing around, Shi San had not a word of complaint and was even quite thrilled.

After touring for a long time, the two traveled through many places.

Shi San's knowledge grew as he experienced many strange and wonderful things.

Initially, Shi San admired the lifestyle of Cultivators very much, but as they continued their travels...

The two visited Immortal City after Immortal City, witnessing much deceit and calculation among Cultivators, and the maneuvering among Cultivator Families...

Gradually, Shi San came to a realization: Cultivators and ordinary people are not so different after all.

Initially, Shi San had some reservations about being unable to cultivate, but after seeing all this, he gradually let go...

During this time, as they passed through Immortal Cities, they occasionally heard some news.

It was about the patriarch of the Nanming Immortal Sect and the Demon Cultivator...

The news of the patriarch of the Nanming Immortal Sect falling spread, eventually causing a significant uproar.

As for the Demon Cultivator, he disappeared without a trace.

They did not find out it was Lin Jing.

Of course, during this time, there were people searching for Lin Jing.

The one searching for Lin Jing was naturally Ye Yun.

After the ambush, Lin Jing had Ye Yun leave first, and later, when he was being hunted by the patriarch of the Nanming Immortal Sect, he sent a message, advising Ye Yun and Li Qingqing to take the entire Li Family away from the Nanming Domain and return to Li Yan Island.

However, after they returned, they did not see Lin Jing come back for a long time, so Ye Yun, worried, went out again to search for Lin Jing.

Upon learning that Ye Yun was searching for him, Lin Jing met with Ye Yun and gave him some instructions, then sent him back.

Ye Yun left following Lin Jing's directions, and Lin Jing then set out on the road again.

Time flew by quickly, and five years soon passed.

In five years, Lin Jing and Shi San had toured the entire Nanming Domain.

Shi San had grown from a youth into a full-grown man.

As for Lin Jing, he seemed to have forgotten his identity as a Cultivator, traveling over mountains and rivers, traversing deserts with Shi San, visiting numerous places...

During this time, Shi San's demeanor continuously changed while Lin Jing appeared to fully integrate into the world, becoming a true mortal.

After finishing their tour of the Nanming Domain, perhaps accustomed to the mountains and rivers, Shi San started yearning for the sea...

Therefore, Lin Jing took Shi San to the seaside...

After touring the Nanming Domain, having been seasoned by rugged mountains, Shi San became even more composed, his gaze profound, his whole demeanor steady as a mountain.

Following this.

The two procured a small boat and ventured into the sea...

The sea, unlike land, contained more and more dangerous Demonic Beasts.

But it was also more fascinating...

Fortunately, Lin Jing was a Body Refinement Cultivator; even without using spells, he could face those sea Demonic Beasts without any harm.

However, the perils of the sea were not just once; there were also potential storms at any moment...

.....

This time, the two toured the sea for four years.

Having been through sea storms, witnessing the vastness and unpredictability of the sea, Shi San's character became even more resolute than ever before.

After four years of touring, the two returned to the Nanming Domain again.

In nine years, Shi San had seen the prosperity of Immortal Cities, the fickleness of human hearts...

Toured dangerous peaks, as well as deserts and plateaus...

And witnessed the vast yet fickle sea...

Shi San underwent a profound transformation deep down in his bones.

At this time.

With only one year left until the decade was up,

the two had to return earlier than planned, perhaps because the decade was nearing its end, Shi San's body also developed some issues.

Shi San's body started changing, becoming unusually lethargic.

Although his body had become exceptionally strong after nine years of travel, boosted by some martial techniques among mortals that Lin Jing had taught him,

Shi San's body could even match that of a low-level Cultivator.

But that didn't solve the problem.

Lin Jing had also used his Divine Sense to try and investigate.

Although he could detect some issues, these were beyond his ability to resolve.

In the end, the two decided to return.

The two left the ocean and eventually returned to Sea-Watch City.

Seeing the exceedingly flourishing Immortal City again, Shi San's entire demeanor appeared exceptionally calm and composed.

Lin Jing, standing next to him, seemed as if he had completely melded with the world, his every gesture indistinguishable from that of a true mortal, with no flaws visible at all.

The two looked up, gazing southward...

They knew it was time to go back.

Afterward,

the two set off on the road again just as they had when they first began their journey.

After nine years of traveling, Shi San had become much more composed and spoke far less...

The two left Sea-Watch City, walking on the road.

Suddenly, Shi San broke the silence without hesitation or doubt:

"Master..."

"I want to go back to Mo City."

Lin Jing looked at Shi San, then nodded and said,

"Alright..."

"Then we'll go back to Mo City."

"Mmm..." Shi San responded, followed by an endless silence.

While they continued on, Shi San slowed his pace.

Lin Jing, puzzled, turned to look at Shi San.

Shi San furrowed his brows, looked at Lin Jing, and seemed to hesitate.

Lin Jing noticed Shi San's reluctance and knew he must be struggling.

So, Lin Jing spoke,

"Ask whatever you want to ask..."

"I will answer whatever I know."

Shi San looked at Lin Jing, hesitated for a moment, and then nodded.

“Master...”

“My grandfather, he was a cultivator, wasn’t he?”

Lin Jing nodded and said,

“It seems you’ve noticed...”

“Yes, he was a cultivator.”

Hearing the answer he wanted, Shi San’s expression visibly relaxed.

Then, Shi San spoke again:

“Since I was a child, my grandfather hardly interacted with anyone, including the people of our town.”

“I never thought much about it before, but the traveling in recent times made me recall many things from my childhood and notice some clues.”

After speaking, Shi San asked Lin Jing again:

“Master...”

“Tell me, am I about to die, and is it because of my body that my grandfather wouldn’t let me cultivate?”

Without waiting, Shi San continued,

“In the past two years, I’ve been sleeping longer...”

“And every time I sleep, I dream of falling into an abyss, a very deep and cold one...”

“As if it will never end...”

“Especially in the last two months, I feel like that dream is becoming more and more real...”

At this point, Shi San showed a relieved expression:

“I was worried about what my grandfather would do if I suddenly were no longer here...”

“Since my grandfather is a cultivator, I don’t need to worry anymore...”

Lin Jing turned to look at Shi San, then spoke directly:

“Shi San...”

“Your body, indeed, has some problems.”

“However, your grandfather is looking for some items to treat your body.”

“So don’t worry, you will definitely be alright.”

“Is that so...” Shi San looked southward, murmuring.

A moment later, Shi San turned his head, somewhat worried, and asked Lin Jing:

“Master...”

“Would my grandfather searching for medicine for me be dangerous?”

Lin Jing reassured him:

“Don’t worry...”

“Your grandfather is no ordinary cultivator; he definitely won’t be in danger.”

“Is my grandfather’s cultivation very high?” Shi San, still somewhat puzzled, continued to ask:

“What realm is he in?”

How does he compare with you, Master?”

Lin Jing thought for a moment, then spoke:

“I am not sure of your grandfather’s exact realm.”

“But I am certain, there is no one in the entire Nanming Domain who is his match.”

Lin Jing recalled his initial encounter with Shi San’s grandfather, in whose eyes all of Lin Jing’s concealment techniques seemed like nothing.

Even the Blood Infant Pact, which had long troubled him, was merely a matter of moving his hand for him.

Lin Jing was unsure of Shi San’s grandfather’s exact realm, but it was certain that it was at least above Body Refinement...

After speaking, Lin Jing said to Shi San again:

“Alright...”

“Stop worrying over nothing.”

“We’re going to Mo City now.

Didn’t you want to see Yu Ling?

We’ll stay in Mo City for a while.”

This time, mentioning Yu Ling, Shi San didn’t act as shy as before, but rather said frankly:

“I knew from the beginning that she and I are from different worlds...”

“So, I didn’t pursue those thoughts.”

“Now that we’re returning, I just want to go to Mo City to see her once again, and that’ll be enough...”