

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System

#Chapter 631 - Read Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space Chapter 631

Chapter 631: Chapter 267: Mahayana Cultivator Chapter 631: Chapter 267: Mahayana Cultivator Lin Jing nodded and said,

“That seems good...”

“Then I’ll take one more look...”

Having said that, Lin Jing looked towards Shi San:

“Let’s go then...”

Shi San nodded his head, and then strode forward.

And Lin Jing followed leisurely behind Shi San.

.....

Sea-Watch City was in the northern part of Nanming Domain, close to the Demonic Monster Sea, while Mo City was situated at the southernmost part of Nanming Domain, near the Barren Forbidden Zone.

The distance between the two cities was by no means short.

It took Lin Jing and Shi San almost half a year to travel from Sea-Watch City back to Mo City.

After arriving in Mo City, by making just a few inquiries, they quickly learned news about the Yu Family.

...

Because of Yu Yan’s presence, the Yu Family had become the leading cultivator family in Mo City, not difficult to find.

Shi San also finally got his wish to see Yu Ling.

To cultivators, nine years might not seem much, but to ordinary people, it could be described as an era having passed.

The current Yu Ling was no longer that young girl.

Instead, she had married into another cultivator family.

She and a young master from that family, who also lacked a Spiritual Root, had become husband and wife.

Given the Yu Family's extraordinary status in Mo City, Yu Ling was not mistreated after her marriage.

Moreover, her husband was a decent man.

Though their marriage was an alliance between families and perhaps they were not deeply in love,

they treated each other with respect and led a happy life.

After Shi San arrived, he did not announce himself but simply glanced at her from afar, not wishing to disturb her present life.

Maybe it was as Shi San had said from the beginning, that they were never people from the same world.

After seeing Yu Ling, Shi San and Lin Jing went back to Yunling Town together.

Upon returning to Yunling Town, they visited the mountain outside the town, where Shi San's home was located.

After being away for nearly a decade, Shi San seemed to have a lot of feelings upon his return.

He stood in front of the courtyard, lost in thought for a long while...

The courtyard was overgrown with weeds, filling the entire space.

The walls were mottled in the middle of the yard, showing the traces of time...

Even the roof was home to a few hardy wild grasses, swaying in the wind.

This was clearly the result of a long absence, suggesting that Shi San's grandfather hadn't returned for quite some time either...

After snapping out of it, Shi San walked into the yard, approached the house, and pushed the door open.

Ten years of absence, and dust rose as soon as the door opened.

Shi San entered the house, made a round inside, then came out, picked up the broom that had fallen by the wall, and went back into the house...

Lin Jing, on the other hand, turned his attention to the overgrown weeds in the yard and walked towards them...

...

...

After the two had cleaned the house, it was nearly afternoon.

However, at this time, Shi San was overcome with drowsiness.

He barely made it to the bed before he could no longer resist sleep and immediately fell into a deep slumber.

Shi San had fallen asleep suddenly, now sprawled on the bed.

Lin Jing went over, positioned Shi San comfortably, and then covered him with a blanket he had prepared earlier, before walking out.

In recent times, Shi San's physical condition had worsened.

Although he seemed fine on a day-to-day basis, his sleepiness had become more and more serious.

Now, Shi San needed to sleep for at least eight hours a day.

The remainder was the only time he was truly awake.

Now, there were only three months left until the deadline agreed upon with Shi San's grandfather.

Lin Jing decided not to leave anymore and would wait here for Shi San's grandfather to return...

.....

Seeing that Shi San was sleeping soundly, Lin Jing then left the house and went into the courtyard.

Lin Jing stood in the center, looking off into the distance.

At the same time, Lin Jing's Divine Sense had already reached out, probing into his own body.

During these nearly ten years of travel, even though Lin Jing had not actively cultivated, his cultivation had still steadily reached the Nascent Soul Peak Stage.

And inside Lin Jing's Nascent Soul, most of the Demonic Qi from the Demon Infant had already been dissipated.

Previously, Shi San's grandfather had restrained the Demon Infant, and Lin Jing didn't even need to suppress it – the Demon Infant was unable to absorb any more Demonic Qi.

Even though he hadn't actively refined it, the Demonic Qi within the Demon Infant was constantly eroding on its own.

Lin Jing's Divine Sense penetrated into his Dantian, sensing the faint traces of Demonic Qi in the Demon Infant.

The entire Demon Infant had also changed considerably, its previously blood-red color almost transparent now.

Through the exterior of the Demon Infant, Lin Jing could even see the scant Demonic Qi remaining inside.

Once the Demonic Qi was completely gone, the Demon Infant would turn into pure cultivation, ready for Lin Jing's use.

At that time, Lin Jing's cultivation would surge, and in a very short period, he would enter the sixth layer of the Divinity Transformation.

...

...

Besides the advancement of his cultivation...

During this time, Lin Jing had sealed his own cultivation, taking on the mortal form to understand Dao in worldly life, which greatly enhanced his comprehension of the heavenly Dao.

Lin Jing felt an epiphany, touching upon the edge of Divinity Transformation.

Although the feeling was somewhat hazy, he firmly believed that it wouldn't be long before he could enter the Divinity Transformation Stage.

For now, the wait was for Shi San's grandfather to return.

After his return, Lin Jing would hand over Shi San to him, and then find a place to undergo his final retreat.

When he came out of seclusion, it would be time for him to undertake the Tribulation and enter the Divinity Transformation Stage...

.....

The three months passed in the blink of an eye.

Lin Jing and Shi San had been waiting here for three months.

Over the three months, Shi San's drowsiness had become even more severe.

Currently, he was awake for less than half an hour each day.

Most of the time, he lay on the bed, sound asleep.

These three months had gone by, and the time agreed upon with Shi San's grandfather had passed.

Yet, Shi San's grandfather had not returned.

Lin Jing couldn't help frowning...

Shi San's condition was becoming more and more serious by the day, and if this continued, he was likely to truly sleep forever.

Lin Jing didn't know what had happened to Shi San's grandfather and why he had not yet returned.

Although he was somewhat anxious, he had no other choice but to wait.

However, Grandfather Shi San's cultivation is extraordinary.

It's likely that he shouldn't have encountered any trouble.

The most probable explanation is that something has delayed him...

...

...

Very soon.

Two more days had passed.

It wasn't until that day, while Lin Jing was examining Shi San's body, that Grandfather Shi San returned.

When Grandfather Shi San came back, his hair and beard were somewhat disheveled, and his aura was still unstable.

With each breath he took, an incredibly terrifying presence emitted from him.

Even though it was very faint, it was startlingly powerful.

It was more formidable than anyone Lin Jing had ever encountered.

After Grandfather Shi San returned, he looked at the bedridden Shi San, furrowed his brows slightly, and quickly asked Lin Jing:

"How is Shi San doing?"

Upon seeing Grandfather Shi San, Lin Jing hurriedly spoke up:

"Senior..."

"You've finally returned!"

"Shi San's condition is not very good, his daily period of lucidity is now less than half an hour."

Hearing this, Grandfather Shi San let out a sigh of relief:

"That's good..."

that's good..."

"As long as he can still have moments of lucidity, that's fortunate."

Having said that, Grandfather Shi San then looked at Lin Jing and spoke:

"You've had a hard time these past ten years!"

Lin Jing waved his hand and said:

"These minor matters are not worth mentioning."

"Without the senior's help in suppressing that Demon Infant, I would probably have been devoured by it by now."

"To speak the truth, it was the senior who provided me with great assistance."

Grandfather Shi San looked Lin Jing up and down, then nodded:

“Your cultivation has indeed increased...”

“And the Demon Infant inside you must have been almost completely eradicated.”

“How were your insights during these ten years of travels?”

“Have you touched upon that realm?”

Lin Jing nodded and replied:

“Yes...”

“In a hazy sense, I have a feeling that I am not far from reaching the Divinity Transformation Stage.”

Grandfather Shi San heard this and showed a pleased expression, nodding repeatedly:

“Good...”

good...”

“There might come a time when I’ll need to ask for your help.”

After hearing this, Lin Jing could not help but feel puzzled and thus he asked:

“May I know what the senior needs me to do...?”

Grandfather Shi San answered:

“On this trip, I obtained a method, a way to completely cure Shi San.”

“I need to leave this realm and travel to the Outer Spatial Void; at that time, I’ll need your help in breaking through the realm barrier.”

Grandfather Shi San spoke casually, but it hit Lin Jing like a clap of thunder:

“Leaving this realm, the Outer Spatial Void, and breaking the realm barrier...”

“Each of these words sounded as fantastical as a dream to Lin Jing.”

Lin Jing couldn’t help but wonder who Grandfather Shi San really was.

The fact that he could break through the realm barrier was something Lin Jing had never heard of before, that there were people capable of such a feat.

Amidst his astonishment, Lin Jing asked Grandfather Shi San:

“May I ask, Senior, what is your realm of cultivation?”

Grandfather Shi San replied in a light and casual tone:

“Me?”

“I entered the Mahayana Realm thousands of years ago...”

“To be a Mahayana cultivator...” Lin Jing involuntarily gasped in shock, utterly astounded.

Qi Refinement, Foundation Establishment, Golden Core, Nascent Soul, Divinity Transformation, Solidifying Body, Dao Integration, Tribulation, Mahayana...

Nine major realms of a cultivator, with Qi Refinement being the gateway and Mahayana the pinnacle.

NovGo.c0

After Mahayana, one begins preparations to ascend to the Immortal Realm.

To think that Grandfather Shi San was a Mahayana cultivator, this placed him at the apex in the entire Cultivation World.

Thinking of this, Lin Jing couldn't help but think of Shi San again.

The reason Shi San was in such a state was due to an attack on his parents.

Who could be so audacious as to dare strike against the offspring of a Mahayana cultivator?

Lin Jing estimated that the assailant was likely no ordinary individual.

Either they had an earth-shattering force behind them, or they themselves were of Mahayana realm cultivation.

However, these were not matters for Lin Jing to concern himself with.

There was another issue Lin Jing had to consider...

Following this, Lin Jing asked Grandfather Shi San:

“Senior...”

“You just mentioned breaking through the realm barrier, leaving this realm?”

Grandfather Shi San nodded and said:

“Yes...”

“After one’s cultivation reaches the Tribulation stage, one can indeed leave this realm and enter the void.”

“However, breaking through the realm barrier is extremely difficult, even for a full-strength Mahayana cultivator, it is near impossible.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing became even more perplexed.

He didn’t understand how Grandfather Shi San managed to open such a difficult barrier and why he would need his assistance.

With his meager cultivation, he probably wouldn’t even be able to scratch the barrier...

Chapter 632: Chapter 268 Demon Clan Chapter 632: Chapter 268 Demon Clan
Grandpa Shi San saw Lin Jing’s confusion and began to explain:

“Breaking through the barrier is indeed extremely difficult, but not completely impossible...”

“The barrier is like a Spiritual Shield, protecting our Cultivation World.”

“A Spiritual Shield has its strengths and weaknesses, and naturally, so does the barrier...”

“In certain special places, the barrier is extremely weak.

By finding such a place and using a special method, one can break it, thus entering the Outer Spatial Void.”

“So that’s how it is...” Lin Jing suddenly realized.

“Then what do you need me to do?” Lin Jing asked Grandpa Shi San.

Grandpa Shi San said:

“I have already found the weak spot in the barrier.

I need you to undergo your Tribulation here, drawing upon the power of the Heavenly Tribulation to further weaken the barrier, thus helping me break through it.”

Lin Jing thought for a moment and then nodded:

“Alright...”

Hearing Lin Jing’s response, Grandpa Shi San nodded slightly and then spoke again:

“Since you need to help me break through the barrier, I can’t let you be at a disadvantage.

In the upcoming period, I will assist you in your cultivation, until you break through to Divinity Transformation.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing then bowed:

“Thank you for your generosity, Senior...”

Afterward, Lin Jing spoke again to Grandpa Shi San:

“Senior...”

“There’s something else I need to tell you.”

Grandpa Shi San looked at Lin Jing and said:

“What is it...”

“Shi San has already guessed that you are a cultivator, so I’ve told him the truth.”

After Grandpa Shi San heard this, he turned to look at Shi San and then said:

“It’s fine...”

“He would have had to know sooner or later.”

...

When Shi San woke up, it was already noon the next day.

...

As soon as Shi San woke up from his deep sleep, Grandpa Shi San hurriedly came to his side.

Although Shi San was still a bit groggy upon seeing his grandfather, he managed to smile:

“Grandpa...”

Grandpa Shi San extended his hand and helped Shi San up.

It was then that a visibly turbid qi transferred from his hand into Shi San’s body.

As the turbid qi entered Shi San’s body, his somewhat weakened body seemed to be injected with vitality.

The grogginess in Shi San’s mind gradually dissipated, and he became clearer...

Seeing Shi San regain consciousness, Grandpa Shi San immediately stopped the flow of the turbid qi.

“Grandpa, you’re back...” Shi San said upon waking, looking up at his grandfather.

Grandpa Shi San nodded his head with a kind face:

“Yes, I’ve returned...”

Then, Shi San looked up and saw Lin Jing standing behind.

“Master...” said Shi San.

Lin Jing spoke with a smile:

“Your grandfather is back; I believe you will recover soon...”

Shi San looked at his grandfather beside him...

Grandpa Shi San smiled and nodded his head.

Then, Grandpa Shi San turned to Lin Jing and said:

“Step outside for a moment; I want to treat Shi San first...”

Lin Jing nodded and then walked out.

As soon as Lin Jing left the room, Spiritual Power gushed out, enveloping the entire room.

Lin Jing glanced at it and then diverted his gaze, finding a spot to sit down cross-legged and began to meditate...

...

...

This time, Lin Jing waited for a full day and night before the Spiritual Power enveloping the whole room finally withdrew.

When the Spiritual Power outside the room was withdrawn, and Grandpa Shi San emerged carrying Shi San, Lin Jing sensed it and woke from his meditation.

Seeing Shi San now, he looked spirited and was no longer in his previous state.

After the two came out, Grandpa Shi San immediately called Lin Jing over and said bluntly:

“Shi San is temporarily alright now...”

After saying this, Grandpa Shi San spoke to Lin Jing again:

“I have to assist you with your Tribulation in the coming days, and I must also make a trip to the Outer Spatial Void.

Shi San can no longer stay here.

I am going to meet an old friend and entrust Shi San to his care.”

“Therefore, I will be gone for some time.”

On hearing this, Lin Jing was stunned for a moment and then said:

“Senior...”

“How long will you be gone this time?”

Grandpa Shi San spoke directly:

“At most half a year, I will return.”

“Wait for me here.

After half a year, I will prepare for your advancement.”

Lin Jing then spoke, asking again:

“Senior, may I know when you will set out?”

“Now...” Grandpa Shi San said, and then continued:

“Since Shi San is leaving this time, I don’t know when you will see each other again.

Take a moment to say your goodbyes...”

Lin Jing looked at Shi San, and Shi San also looked back at Lin Jing, their eyes full of reluctance.

“Master...”

“Grandpa says that when we return from the Outer Spatial Void, he can completely heal my body, and then I can also start cultivation.”

“Once I make progress in my cultivation, I will definitely come to find you.”

Lin Jing smiled and said:

“Alright...”

“I’ll be waiting for you...”

...

Grandpa Shi San left, and Shi San followed him.

Once again, Lin Jing was left alone.

Lin Jing did not leave; he settled down in this small house, waiting for Grandpa Shi San to return...

Novgo.co

...

...

Half a year’s time is not very long, especially for cultivators who spend years in meditation.

To Lin Jing, the half-year felt like just a moment, passing by swiftly.

After half a year, Grandpa Shi San returned as promised.

Upon his return, he immediately threw several Jade Slips and some books to Lin Jing.

Then he said to Lin Jing:

“These contain Cultivation Insights and methods to comprehend Divine Skills.”

“You can have a look...”

“Once you enter Divinity Transformation, you will be able to comprehend your own Divine Skills.”

After finishing, Grandpa Shi San continued:

“I see that you have a strong physique.

You must have practiced Body Refinement as well, haven’t you?”

Lin Jing nodded and said:

“Yes...”

Grandpa Shi San nodded, then said:

“Good.

During my past ventures in the ancient ruins, I acquired some Cultivation Insights left by an ancient Body Refinement Cultivator.

I will pass them on to you as well.”

Chapter 633: Chapter 268 Demon Clan_2 Chapter 633: Chapter 268 Demon Clan_2
Having said that, Grandpa Shi San took out an ancient-looking jade slip and handed it to Lin Jing.

Lin Jing received the jade slip and then spoke,

“Thank you, elder...”

Grandpa Shi San just waved his hand:

“No need...”

“In the next few days, you should look over those Cultivation Insights, and if there is anything you don’t understand, feel free to ask me...”

“Alright...” Lin Jing said.

...

Time flew by, and soon another ten years had passed.

For ordinary people, ten years could be described as a multitude of changes.

For cultivators, however, it was like a fleeting moment.

But Lin Jing was different.

...

In these ten years, Lin Jing made significant gains.

With Grandpa Shi San's guidance, Lin Jing finally achieved full comprehension, ready to enter Divinity Transformation at any time.

Moreover, not only his cultivation, but even his Body Refinement cultivation had made rapid progress with the help of Grandpa Shi San.

The methods for Immortal cultivators and Body Refinement cultivators to enter Divinity Transformation differ; however, Lin Jing had not known the method for Body Refinement cultivators until then.

Originally, Lin Jing had thought about giving up the Overlord Divine Physique and focus only on practicing techniques until he opened the ancient Martial Dao insights Grandpa Shi San gave him and saw the first sentence:

“Immortal Dao refines the spirit, Martial Dao refines the soul...”

Only then did Lin Jing learn the method for Body Refinement cultivators to enter Divinity Transformation.

Refining the soul, merging intent...

Enhancing the Soul Spirit.

Refining the soul involves training the soul spirit, with a strong spirit comes a firm intent, and with intent merged into the Dao, that is the Martial Dao...

The method to train the soul spirit is simple: continually refine one's intent through battle until it merges into one's body, blood, and instincts.

Thus achieving the Martial Dao.

After learning the method for Body Refinement cultivators to enter Divinity Transformation, Lin Jing then asked Grandpa Shi San for help in training and entering the Martial Dao.

After ten years of training, Lin Jing was only one step away from achieving the Martial Dao.

That step was the Heavenly Tribulation; only the Heavenly Tribulation could help Lin Jing complete that final step...

...

Finally, Lin Jing was ready to undergo the Tribulation; however, at this time, a significant event occurred again in the Nanming Domain...

"It's terrible, something big has happened..."

"The seal of the Demon Race Secret Realm has been broken."

"The Howling Sky Wolf Clan, along with the other six major Demon Clans, has mobilized seven cultivators above Divinity Transformation, vowing to occupy the entire Nanming Domain."

...

"Two heavyweights from the Western Demon Region have already been called into action, but they probably won't last long..."

"We should flee quickly..."

...

...

The news of the broken seal of the Demon Race Secret Realm quickly spread.

It made the entire Nanming Domain tremble in fear.

Especially in Nanshan Market, the closest to the Demon Race Secret Realm, chaos erupted once more.

Within a day of the news spreading, eighty percent of the cultivators in Nanshan Immortal City had left.

Some people who didn't believe it went personally to the entrance of the Demon Race Secret Realm.

Even though three Sect Elders guarded the entrance of the Demon Race Secret Realm, the signs of the broken seal were still visible.

Once they confirmed that the seal of the Demon Race Secret Realm was indeed broken, these people dared not stay there any longer.

They immediately flew away on their swords, quickly leaving the area.

...

As the news of the breach spread, and everyone hurried to flee Nanshan Immortal City, two individuals were walking towards it.

These two people were Lin Jing and Grandpa Shi San.

“The union of the seven great Demon Clans, they really don’t give up.”

“Since that’s the case, I might as well make a move and give them a warning.”

The one who spoke these words was Grandpa Shi San.

As Lin Jing followed behind Grandpa Shi San, he couldn’t help but feel reflective.

The predicament of the Nanming Domain had lasted for a long time already.

To the low-level cultivators of the Nanming Domain, it was a disaster.

Yet in Grandpa Shi San’s eyes, even the union of the seven great Demon Clans was not much of a concern.

This was the gap between cultivators.

...

Lin Jing followed Grandpa Shi San and quickly arrived at the entrance of the Demon Race Secret Realm.

The Demon Race Secret Realm was the place where Grandpa Shi San planned to enter the Outer Spatial Void.

According to Grandfather Shi San, the Demon Race Secret Realm was not originally a realm of this world; it was an ownerless land that had fallen from beyond the realm.

Therefore, the barriers of the Demon Race Secret Realm were the weakest.

It just so happened that he could use this place to break through the barrier and enter the Outer Spatial Void.

Moreover, Lin Jing's Tribulation also needed to be conducted within the Demon Race Secret Realm.

...

Just as Lin Jing and Grandfather Shi San had arrived at the entrance of the Demon Race Secret Realm...

At this moment.

Inside the Demon Race Secret Realm.

Two Body Refinement Cultivators from the Western Demon Region stood towering in the void, and behind them were the remaining two ancestors from the three major sects of the Nanming Domain.

Across from them were seven Body Refinement Cultivators from the seven major Demon Clans.

All seven Body Refinement Cultivators emitted an extremely terrifying aura that made people shudder.

The two Body Refinement Cultivators from the Western Demon Region were manageable, but the Qingyuan Sword Sect and Yiyun Pavilion elders behind them were struggling to cope.

At this moment, they could only barely hold on.

"The Nanming Domain is Human Race territory, have your incursions from the Western Demon Region been a bit excessive?"

At this time, a towering figure among the cultivators in the Nanming Domain camp, who also had an extraordinary appearance, spoke up.

Considering his attire, he should be the Grand Elder of the Xingluo Elixir Sect.

He was also Ji Xiyue's father.

No sooner had Ji Xiyue's father finished speaking, a Body Refinement Cultivator from the seven Demon Clans retorted immediately:

"What a joke!"

"Cultivators from the Nanming Domain killed my people from the Howling Sky Wolf Clan.

My clan is not some weakling that anyone can squeeze.

We must avenge this.”

At this moment, a Body Refinement Cultivator from the Yuling Dao Sect spoke:

“Your Howling Sky Wolf Clan has occupied the Nanming Domain for over twenty years and killed so many people; what vengeance do you still need to claim?”

“Clearly you have other ulterior motives.”

The Howling Sky Wolf Clan’s Demon Cultivator retorted:

“Quit the nonsense, it’s survival of the fittest!”

“The cultivators of this Nanming Domain are so weak; they deserve to be killed if they are killed.”

“And you two?”

“Now that our seven clans are here today, we intend to obliterate the entire Nanming Domain.

If you two are wise, you will leave immediately.”

“If you are not wise, then you two might as well not leave...”

Having said that, the Howling Sky Wolf Clan’s Demon Cultivator’s aura suddenly surged, and his eyes turned blood-red.

Behind him, an enormous wolf shadow hundreds of feet tall flickered in and out of view.

Simultaneously, the other six also released their terrifying auras.

Behind them, various enormous shadows appeared—snakes, eagles, bears, and tigers...

Clearly, those were their true forms.

Seeing this, Ji Xiyue’s father and the Body Refinement Cultivator from the Yuling Dao Sect both furrowed their brows.

At this point, Ji Xiyue’s father, frowning, spoke again:

“Do you demons truly wish to start a war?”

“Since you will not retreat, then you might as well stay.” The Howling Sky Wolf Clan’s Demon Cultivator seemed impatient as he charged towards the two men.

And the giant wolf shadow behind him shifted from illusion to reality, lunging at the two men.

As the Howling Sky Wolf Clan’s Demon Cultivator made his move, the other few followed.

The shadows behind them all turned from illusion to reality, emitting a terrifying murderous aura, lunging at the two men.

Upon seeing this, the two men’s auras surged dramatically.

And behind them, two huge human-like shadows suddenly appeared, each identical to the two men.

After the shadows appeared, Ji Xiyue’s father began to make a move, reaching out and slapping backwards.

And at the same moment, the shadow behind him shifted from illusion to reality and struck a palm backwards...

Originally, the elders from the Qingyuan Sword Sect and Yiyun Pavilion stood behind, but under the oppressive aura of the seven Body Refinement Demon Cultivators across from them, they were utterly immobilized.

Ji Xiyue’s father’s slap sent the two flying out of the area.

Meanwhile, the Body Refinement Cultivator from the Yuling Dao Sect also made his move, pulling out a golden bell Magical Treasure.

He then activated the bell, and immediately, invisible ripples emanated from the bell.

And behind him, even larger ripples spread out in all directions from the giant shadow’s hands.

The Howling Sky Wolf Clan’s Demon Cultivator was the fastest and soon approached the ripples.

He who was initially charging at the forefront suddenly paused.

The red glow in his eyes also diminished slightly.

Soon...

Novgo.co

“Roar!”

With a roar, the Howling Sky Wolf Clan’s Demon Cultivator resumed his action.

Seeing this, the other Demon Cultivators made preparations in advance.

The ripples passed over them but failed to affect them in the slightest...

Chapter 634: Chapter 269: Deterrence Chapter 634: Chapter 269: Deterrence Seeing the seven Solidifying Body Demon Cultivators charging together, Ji Xiyue’s father also hurried forward to help fend off their attack.

Facing two against seven, their situation was dangerous at this moment.

Moreover, the aura bursting forth from those seven Demon Cultivators was one more terrifying than the other, clearly showing no intention of sparing them.

It seemed they were ready to kill them both right there.

Ji Xiyue’s father and the Solidifying Body Cultivator from Yuling Dao Sect also noticed this point.

Both of them were going all out, the gigantic phantoms behind them becoming more substantial, and their respective Magical Treasures emitted dazzling light, charging towards the Demon Cultivator from the Howling Sky Wolf Clan at the forefront.

“Boom...”

“Boom...”

“Boom...”

Consecutive loud noises sounded as their Magical Treasures collided with the Solidifying Body Demon Cultivator from the Howling Sky Wolf Clan, who was the first to be repelled.

...

Immediately following...

The attacks from the remaining six Solidifying Body Demon Cultivators arrived right after, forcing the two to quickly defend, but they were still sent flying far back by the joint attacks of several people.

NovG0.co

At the same time, the aftershocks of their battle also spread far and wide.

Just this battle had already left the area they were in extremely chaotic.

On the ground, a huge pit with a radius of several miles appeared, and the originally dense forest around the pit was now completely bare.

Originally, Qingyuan Sword Sect and the old ancestor from Yiyun Pavilion, who had already left the range of their battle, were also not spared from the aftershocks.

The two were forced to retreat even further before finally stabilizing their forms.

Fortunately, Ji Xiyue's father had sent them both away just now; otherwise, the aftershock from that battle alone could have badly injured them both.

At this moment, looking in the direction of the ongoing battle, both frowned deeply.

The sudden counterattack from the seven Demon Clans was too unexpected, and they hadn't been able to prepare in advance.

Even if they called for help from the Western Demon Region now, it would already be too late.

Moreover, the Nanming Domain itself did not have any Cultivators above the Divinity Transformation Stage.

It was now entirely up to the two Solidifying Body Cultivators who came to support from the Western Demon Region, but with two against seven, their chances of victory were slim indeed.

Even facing those seven Solidifying Body Demon Cultivators, it wasn't just about winning—whether they could even escape was difficult to say...

Looking at the people still fighting ahead, both felt a wave of despair...

This time, the action of the Demon Clan from the Western Region seemed intent on annihilating all the Cultivators from Nanming Domain.

...

Suddenly, Ji Xiyue's father and the Solidifying Body Cultivator from Yuling Dao Sect retreated swiftly, distancing themselves from the seven Demon Cultivators.

Only then did it become apparent that both were bleeding at the corners of their mouths.

Clearly, both were seriously injured.

On the other hand, the seven opposing Demon Cultivators were brimming with fighting spirit, and even though they had some injuries, they seemed to be of little concern.

After retreating, the two kept a close watch on the seven Demon Cultivators, and said,

“Attacking Nanming Domain is just your excuse.”

“Your real target is us two...”

Ji Xiyue’s father looked towards the other side and spoke with a frown.

However, the Demon Cultivator from the Howling Sky Wolf Clan grinned at Ji Xiyue’s father and chuckled:

“Hehe...”

“Of course, it’s for you two...”

As his words fell, the other six Solidifying Body Demon Cultivators also burst into laughter:

“Hahaha...”

“You’re only realizing this now?

Too late...”

Then,

the Demon Cultivator from the Howling Sky Wolf Clan addressed the others,

“Get ready to set up the Formation...”

“It’s rare that we get a chance to reduce the top combat power of Xingluo Elixir Sect and Yuling Dao Sect.

We definitely can’t let these two get away this time.”

“Once they’re dead, our mission will be considered complete...”

....

“Rest assured...” the other Demon Cultivators replied.

Upon hearing this, the pupils of the older ancestors from Qingyuan Sword Sect and Yiyun Pavilion constricted, utterly taken aback by this revelation as the main intention of the Demon Clan from the Western Region.

Subsequently...

Those few Demon Cultivators quickly dispersed, surrounding Ji Xiyue's father and the Solidifying Body Cultivator from Yuling Dao Sect from all directions.

And a Demon Cultivator with a giant eagle phantom behind him, following the sign from the member of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan, charged towards the two of them.

Clearly, they intended to deal with them first...

The two tried to escape, but were locked in by the aura of the Solidifying Body Demon Cultivators, making it impossible for them to flee.

In his eyes, their speed was simply not enough.

Seeing the Solidifying Body Demon Cultivator with the giant eagle phantom charging towards them with a fierce smile, ready to launch an attack,

it was then that a sudden change occurred.

At that moment, two figures stepped through the void, heading towards them.

These two individuals, one old and one young...

The younger of the two possessed cultivation at the Nascent Soul Peak Stage and had an aura that was solid and slightly fluctuating uncontrollably.

Clearly, he had achieved full enlightenment and was about to step into the Divine Transformation Realm.

The older individual, however, exhibited no trace of aura, appearing just like an ordinary elderly man.

The two of them walked through the void as if walking through an uninhabited land, seemingly indifferent to the ongoing events around them.

This sudden appearance not only surprised the two old ancestors, but also the Eagle Clan Solidifying Body Demon Cultivator, who was momentarily taken aback.

Then, the other six Demon Cultivators preparing to activate the Formation, along with the two Cultivators from the two major sects who were surrounded, also noticed the elderly and the young man.

Thus, everyone's attention turned to these two unexpected arrivals.

The Eagle Clan Demon Cultivator was the first to react, glancing at the youth before quickly shifting his gaze to the elder.

Chapter 635: Chapter 269 Deterrence_2 Chapter 635: Chapter 269 Deterrence_2 The young man had reached the peak of the Nascent Soul cultivation.

Although it wasn't low, in their eyes, he wasn't worth noticing.

novGo.c0

But the elder was different.

Despite no aura fluctuations emanating from him, the elder walked through the air, as if treading on level ground...

The Giant Eagle Demon Cultivator frowned and then realized what was happening.

He immediately extended his Divine Sense towards the elder.

...

However.

Just as his Divine Sense reached out, he saw the elder suddenly look up, his gaze becoming sharp as he looked back at him.

Then...

The Divine Sense of the Giant Eagle Demon Cultivator, as if struck by a heavy blow, made a "pfft..." sound as he involuntarily spat out a mouthful of blood.

Immediately after, the Giant Eagle Demon Cultivator turned pale and retreated frantically, not stopping until he stood with several other Demon Cultivators.

Only then did he stop retreating.

Then, looking at the elder with a face full of terror, he said:

"Who exactly are you?"

...

...

The old man and the young man who had suddenly appeared were naturally Shi San and Lin Jing...

They entered the Demon Race Secret Realm just in time to encounter this standoff.

And as soon as Shi San entered the Secret Realm, he became aware of the situation, but he didn't rush over immediately.

Instead, he walked leisurely toward this location together with Lin Jing.

It was only a moment ago that they had arrived here.

...

Seeing that their companions hadn't even made a move and the Giant Eagle Demon Cultivator was already injured, the seven Demon Cultivators became highly vigilant and hurriedly regrouped.

Seeing this situation, even Ji Xiyue's father, who had been surrounded, and the Solidifying Body Cultivator from the Yuling Dao Sect, couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

The two of them then turned to look at Lin Jing and Shi San.

Seeing that both were very unfamiliar, Ji Xiyue's father couldn't help but feel puzzled.

He didn't understand when such powerful figures had appeared in the Nanming Domain.

"Who are you?"

At this moment, a Demon Cultivator from the Howling Sky Wolf Clan, looking at Shi San warily, asked the same question.

Shi San didn't reply but instead said to them:

"Who instructed you to invade the Nanming Domain?"

The Demon Emperor?"

Shi San's gaze was sharp as he looked at the several Demon Cultivators.

Their faces went pale under his gaze as though they were falling into an ice cellar, and they couldn't even muster the courage to retort.

"No..."

not the Demon Emperor...”

“The Demon Emperor has been in seclusion for over a thousand years, we were following the instructions of the elders in our clan.”

Upon hearing this, Shi San let out a cold snort:

“Humph!”

“The ancestors of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan have quite the nerve!”

Following that, Shi San’s presence suddenly soared like a deep mountain, turning towards the other Demon Cultivators:

“Are all of you also?”

This tremendous presence left the Demon Cultivators in shock.

Even their ancestors were far inferior to the person before them.

Shi San’s presence pressed down on them like a mountain, and under its oppression, they didn’t dare to utter any lies.

All of them involuntarily nodded their heads.

Shi San looked at them and then spoke:

“Go back and tell the elders of your clans that the Nanming Domain is not your Demon Clan’s backyard, to come and go as you please...”

“This time, I’m giving you a warning...”

“If I discover that your Demon Clan attempts to take over the Nanming Domain again, for each clan that comes, I will wipe out one...”

Having said that, Shi San waved his hand.

Then, a dazzling golden light emerged from Shi San’s hand, and this light passed over the bodies of the several Demon Cultivators like a soft veil.

Lin Jing couldn’t even detect any aura from the golden light.

However, as soon as the light brushed over the Demon Cultivators,

Cries of shock immediately erupted.

“This...

no...

my cultivation...”

“How could this be...”

Hearing the voices, Lin Jing immediately looked at the Demon Cultivators.

He saw that the shadows behind the once domineering Solidifying Body Demon Cultivators were shattering.

And their cultivations were rapidly declining.

In the blink of an eye, their cultivation levels fell from the Solidifying Body stage to the Divinity Transformation Stage.

And it didn't stop there.

Divinity Transformation Peak Stage...

Divinity Transformation Late Stage...

Divinity Transformation Mid Stage...

“

...

...

Their cultivation levels kept plummeting until they all dropped to the early stages of Divinity Transformation, where their cultivation finally stabilized and ceased to fall.

At this moment, after exhausting all efforts to no avail, the faces of those demon cultivators turned ashen...

Seeing this scene, the remaining people were extremely shocked.

In their eyes, Grandfather Shi San commanded even more respect.

In contrast, the seven demon cultivators' cultivation was reduced.

Directly from the Body Condensation stage to the Divinity Transformation stage.

An entire major realm.

This sudden blow nearly caused them to collapse.

Now, after persistent trials, the demon cultivators realized their cultivation could not be recovered, and looking at Grandfather Shi San, they became extremely angry...

Being stripped of their cultivation was more unbearable than being outright killed.

But they knew they were no match for Grandfather Shi San; although they were angry, they did not rashly charge forward.

However, at this moment, a teleportation array in the depths of the Demon Race Secret Realm suddenly emitted a strong light.

This teleportation array was the one set up by the Howling Sky Wolf Clan that directly connected from the secret realm in the Western Demon Region to the Demon Race Secret Realm.

When the Howling Sky Wolf Clan first entered the Nanming Domain, they traveled through this teleportation array to the Demon Race Secret Realm, and then from there, they entered the Nanming Domain.

As the light grew stronger, a figure clad in white appeared atop the teleportation array.

After appearing, this figure in white vanished from the spot...

Shortly after...

The vanished figure in white suddenly appeared in front of those demon cultivators.

It turned out that this figure in white was an old man.

He was thin and hunchbacked, yet his eyes were like the bright moon in the night sky, deep yet luminous.

Upon seeing this person, the demon cultivators seemed to have found their backbone and hurriedly gathered around him.

"Ancestor of the Wolves..." they bowed and said.

The demon cultivator of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan also quickly bowed:

"Forefather..."

It turned out that this old man was the forefather of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan.

Upon arriving, the forefather of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan took a quick glance at them before fixing his vigilant gaze on Grandfather Shi San.

Especially the astonishing aura emanating from Grandfather Shi San made him wary of making any rash moves.

He had felt something was amiss.

He sensed that something unexpected had occurred in the Demon Race Secret Realm and rushed over to check it out.

Yet, he had not expected that the person appearing in the Demon Race Secret Realm would be so formidable.

The aura exuding from the opponent was enough to keep him from acting recklessly.

“May I inquire who you are?” asked the forefather of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan, hesitantly addressing Grandfather Shi San.

Grandfather Shi San gave the forefather of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan a look and simply stated,

“Eastern Spirit Realm, Shi Yuan.”

“Eastern Spirit Realm, the Shi Family...” upon hearing this, the face of the forefather of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan immediately turned pale.

Ji Xiyue’s father and the Solidifying Body cultivator from the Yuling Dao Sect apparently also knew of Grandfather Shi San’s origins, and their gaze towards Grandfather Shi San became even more reverent.

Knowing the identity of the person before him, the forefather of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan frowned deeply.

Although he did not want to offend the other party, he looked at the several cultivators beside him whose cultivation had been stripped away.

He gritted his teeth and took a step forward:

“I wonder what offense my Demon Clan has caused to the senior for such anger to have stripped away their cultivation...”

“Senior Shi...”

“They are the core descendants of my Demon Clan, carrying the critical responsibility for the clan’s survival.

I hope that the senior can restore their cultivation for the sake of the Demon Emperor.”

Just as the forefather of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan finished speaking, they immediately heard a cold snort coming from Grandfather Shi San.

Following that...

The forefather of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan felt himself engulfed by an extremely terrifying presence, accompanied by a fleeting intent to kill...

Unable to bear it any longer, the forefather of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan roared angrily, and then a huge white wolf phantom emerged.

The phantom quickly shrank and merged into the body of the forefather of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan.

At this point, the forefather of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan's eyes turned blood red, his aura became wild and spread around him, causing the demon cultivators around him to retreat consecutively, forced to avoid him.

But soon after...

Grandfather Shi San simply pointed forward, and a streak of green light shot from his hand, aiming straight at the forehead of the forefather of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan.

The forefather of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan wanted to dodge, but he could not react in time.

He was hit by the green light.

The forefather of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan struck by the green light had his wild aura instantly dissipate, and his whole being immediately slumped.

Then...

They heard Grandfather Shi San say coldly,

“You have no right to bargain with me...”

“If it weren't for the Demon Emperor's sake, I wouldn't have spared any of the seven great Demon Clans...”

“Go back and tell the Demon Emperor that the Nanming Domain is not your Demon Clan's backyard to come and go as you please...”

“If I find out that your Demon Clan is attempting to meddle with the Nanming Domain again, I wouldn’t mind slaughtering my way through the Western Demon Region...”

“`

Chapter 636: Chapter 270 Tribulation Chapter 636: Chapter 270 Tribulation Ultimately...

The elder of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan still fled in disgrace, bringing along those seven Demon Cultivators whose cultivation had fallen.

He only possessed Dao Integration cultivation, and compared to Grandfather Shi San, the gap was truly too vast.

If not for the Demon Emperor, it’s likely that none of them would have escaped.

After the elder of the Howling Sky Wolf Clan had led all the members of the Demon Clan away, Grandfather Shi San even more so casually struck, directly destroying the entire Teleportation Array.

Once the Teleportation Array was destroyed, the entire Demon Clan could no longer use it to invade the Nanming Domain.

From then on, the Nanming Domain was finally completely safe.

...

After those members of the Demon Clan had left, the remaining few immediately stepped forward, clasping their hands to Grandfather Shi San:

“Thank you, elder, for your assistance...”

Grandfather Shi San glanced at them and then spoke:

“I came to this Secret Realm ultimately for my own matters, you need not thank me.”

As soon as Grandfather Shi San finished speaking, the elder of the Qingyuan Sword Sect spoke up:

“Grandfather Shi, you are too modest...”

“By taking action to drive away the Demon Clan and saving the Nanming Domain from perils, such a great favor is unforgettable.”

And the elder of Yiyun Pavilion also hurriedly chimed in:

“Yes...”

“Elder, you are indeed too modest.”

This time Grandfather Shi San didn't respond but looked at them and directly said:

“For the next few days, I need to borrow this Secret Realm for some time; you folks should leave first.”

Grandfather Shi San's words were firm, leaving no room for doubt; this was not a discussion, but a direct notification.

The four looked up at Grandfather Shi San, although they did not know why he wanted to temporarily use the Demon Clan's Secret Realm, they still respectfully said:

“May I ask elder how long you plan to stay in this Secret Realm?”

“This way, we can prepare to guard the entrance properly and prevent anyone from accidentally entering.”

“Not long, a few days at least, a month at most; once he exits, you all may come and go as you please in this Secret Realm...” Grandfather Shi San directly told Lin Jing.

At this moment, they also turned their heads, looking towards Lin Jing.

They did not ask further, but directly clasped their hands towards Grandfather Shi San:

“Very well, Grandfather Shi...”

“We will leave now.”

“Rest assured, elder, we will not let anyone enter the Secret Realm during this period.”

Grandfather Shi San nodded slightly.

Then the few once again clasped their hands towards Grandfather Shi San, and then turned around, prepared to leave.

But just at that moment...

Grandfather Shi San suddenly spoke up, stopping them.

The few turned around, clasping their hands:

“Elder...”

“May I ask if there is anything else you require?”

Grandfather Shi San directly spoke:

“I’ve heard that up until now, you are still seeking the murderer who killed the elder of the Nanming Immortal Sect, aren’t you?”

“Yes...” The few looked at each other and hurriedly responded.

Since the elder before them brought up this matter, the demise of the Nanming Immortal Sect’s elder might have another explanation...

Grandfather Shi San continued:

“No need to look further.

He disregarded the name of the three major sects of the Nanming Domain, cultivated strange Demonic Techniques, and all was simply retribution he brought upon himself.”

The few suddenly realized and looked at Grandfather Shi San with grateful eyes:

“Thank you, elder, for ridding the Nanming Domain of another scourge...”

“Otherwise, once this person’s demonic power was fully developed, there’s no telling how many people he would have harmed.”

Grandfather Shi San did not rebut, but directly waved his hand at them:

“Alright...”

“You may go!”

“Yes...” Having said that, the few clasped their hands to Grandfather Shi San, bade farewell, and then departed from the place.

After the four had left, within this entire Demon Clan Secret Realm, only Lin Jing and Grandfather Shi San remained.

Subsequently...

Grandfather Shi San led Lin Jing, flying towards the depths of the Demon Clan Secret Realm.

Only after they had flown a considerable distance did the two stop on a rock shoal deep within the Secret Realm.

In front of the rock shoal was a desert, exactly the place they had passed on their way in.

Behind the rock shoal, it was enveloped in gray mist.

Upon arriving there, Grandfather Shi San first looked around and then peered into the gray mist.

A moment later, Grandfather Shi San nodded, seeming very satisfied.

“Right here...”

“You shall undergo your Tribulation here.”

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

“You are a Body Refinement Cultivator, who wishes to advance your Body Refinement cultivation to Divinity Transformation; this Tribulation should not rely on any external aids, not even Elixir Medicine.”

“Only by enduring the Tribulation Lightning to temper your body can your path in the Martial Dao truly begin.”

Lin Jing nodded:

“Elder, I understand...”

But Grandfather Shi San, as if still concerned, spoke again:

“Also...”

“That final bolt of Tribulation Lightning mainly targets the Soul Spirit; a moment’s inattention can lead to losing your way and requires extra caution.”

Lin Jing nodded, indicating he understood.

Grandfather Shi San nodded, then turned and walked away from the spot.

This place was where Lin Jing would undergo his Tribulation, and being too close could potentially involve him.

Therefore, he needed to temporarily leave the area...

Lin Jing, after Grandfather Shi San had left, walked towards the shoal, then chose a spot that looked favorable and sat down to begin his Tribulation.

After Lin Jing sat down, he then started circulating his Cultivation Technique, adjusting his state, and attracting the Heavenly Tribulation.

...

Lin Jing sat cross-legged, circulating his Cultivation Technique, his aura also continuously rising.

This Tribulation did not take too long.

The sky soon reacted, becoming oppressive.

For this Tribulation, Lin Jing had prepared for a long time, so as soon as he released his aura, it quickly triggered the Heavenly Tribulation's response.

In the sky, the clouds of Tribulation also began to gather.

The power of this Heavenly Tribulation should be extraordinary, as evident from the clouds in the sky.

Chapter 637: Chapter 270 Tribulation_2 Chapter 637: Chapter 270 Tribulation_2 That day, the dark tribulation clouds in the sky gathered above Lin Jing's head, quickly covering the entire nearby region.

The heavens and earth turned from daylight to nightfall in an instant.

The scope of the tribulation clouds was several times larger than when Lin Jing had advanced to the Nascent Soul stage.

However, this was not all.

For at this moment, the tribulation clouds above Lin Jing's head were still amassing, showing no signs of stopping.

At this time, Grandfather Shi San, who was watching all this from a distance, furrowed his brows slightly.

...

...

...

Time passed, and several hours later, the tribulation clouds above Lin Jing were still increasing.

NovGo.co

By now, the tribulation clouds gathered above Lin Jing had grown to several times their initial size.

Grandfather Shi San, who had already kept his distance, seeing this situation, had no choice but to retreat even further away.

At this moment, he looked at Lin Jing at the heart of the tribulation clouds with a trace of worry flitting across his eyes.

However, now that the tribulation clouds had gathered, the Heavenly Tribulation was about to manifest, and it was already impossible for Lin Jing to give up.

...

Fortunately, it wasn't long before the tribulation clouds finished gathering and ceased to grow.

After the completion, streaks of thunder began to appear within the tribulation clouds.

It was clear, the tribulation clouds had finished amassing.

Next, the Heavenly Tribulation was going to arrive.

At this moment, at the very center of the tribulation clouds, above Lin Jing's head, the pitch-black clouds would occasionally flash with purple lightning.

The tribulation lightning that condensed was that purple lightning.

It must be noted that during the advancement to Nascent Soul, only the final three bolts of tribulation lightning were purple.

And this was merely the first...

At this time, Lin Jing also felt the terror of the Heavenly Tribulation thunder above.

He stood up and activated the Overlord Divine Physique, with a layer of dark golden light emerging from his body, enveloping him entirely.

At this time,

Above Lin Jing's head, the purple lightning became more and more intense, like countless purple-gold dragons shuttling through the tribulation clouds.

And within the tribulation clouds, the rolling thunderous rumble continued to emanate incessantly.

It was as if mighty dragons were growling...

With these growls came an increasingly oppressive and terrifying aura of dread...

...

...

“Boom!”

A blinding bolt of purple lightning dragon struck down, followed by a roar as fierce as a dragon's bellow.

This first bolt of tribulation lightning descended, striking directly towards Lin Jing.

In front of the colossal purple lightning dragon, Lin Jing was like an insignificant ant, instantly engulfed by the lightning.

...

...

After a few breaths, the first bolt of tribulation lightning dissipated after exhausting its strength.

Following the dissipation of the first bolt, Lin Jing, who had been submerged in lightning, reappeared.

At this time.

After the tribulation lightning, a huge pit a thousand zhang in radius had been carved into the ground below Lin Jing's feet.

The pit was profound, the result of the very first bolt of tribulation lightning.

And Lin Jing's clothes had been shredded by this bolt, revealing his robust physique, with several obvious wounds upon his body.

Lin Jing looked at the wounds on his body and frowned...

This first bolt of tribulation lightning had injured him, even though he had activated the Overlord Divine Physique.

This was the first time Lin Jing had encountered such a situation.

He had not expected the Divinity Transformation Heavenly Tribulation to be so strong.

Not just Lin Jing.

Even Grandfather Shi San, who was observing Lin Jing undergo the tribulation from a distance, couldn't help but furrow his brows, murmuring to himself:

"What's going on with this lad?"

"Why is his Heavenly Tribulation so powerful?"

"Could it be that he has cultivated some special Cultivation Technique?"

"This kind of Heavenly Tribulation is simply not something a cultivator of his level should be able to withstand..."

Having said that, he looked at Lin Jing at the center of the tribulation clouds, seeing that he was not in serious trouble, then turned his gaze away and spoke again:

"Forget it..."

"Let's wait and see; if things don't look good, I'll have to forcibly intervene and save his life..."

...

Nascent Soul Cultivators possess strong regenerative abilities; they can even regenerate severed limbs, so the wounds on Lin Jing's body were swiftly healed.

After repairing these wounds, Lin Jing looked up again at the tribulation clouds above.

Because the gathering for the second bolt of tribulation lightning was nearly complete, and it was about to descend.

Lin Jing had to concentrate his Cultivation to face the incoming second bolt of tribulation lightning.

"Boom!"

This second bolt of tribulation lightning also descended on cue.

The second bolt was stronger than the first, causing Lin Jing's newly healed wounds to tear open again.

Moreover, these wounds were even more numerous than before.

After the tribulation lightning passed, there were still strands of purple lightning arcs lingering at the wounds, continuing to wreak havoc and hindering Lin Jing's recovery.

However, these arcs were not too difficult to deal with and were cleared out easily.

After clearing the arcs and once again healing his injuries, Lin Jing looked up again at the sky.

And then the third bolt of tribulation lightning suddenly descended.

The signs before its fall were not very noticeable.

However, its power was not diminished in the least.

The wounds that burst open on Lin Jing's body from this bolt were more than double the previous ones; he looked as if he had been retrieved from a pool of blood.

After this third bolt of tribulation lightning vanished, Lin Jing was forced to sit cross-legged and accelerate his recovery.

However...

After this third bolt of tribulation lightning, another change occurred within the tribulation clouds above Lin Jing.

What was initially the purple lightning slowly disappeared from view.

And within the tribulation clouds, only the thunderous rumbles continued, with no other lightning to be seen.

However, upon closer inspection, one would realize,

It wasn't that there was no lightning; rather, the flickering had turned pitch black, blending seamlessly into the ink-like tribulation clouds.

Chapter 638: Chapter 270 Tribulation_3 Chapter 638: Chapter 270 Tribulation_3 If you don't look carefully, you simply won't notice.

The extremely potent Black Tribulation Lightning started appearing from the fourth strike this time.

Lin Jing's tribulation was indeed extraordinarily perilous.

At this moment, seeing the Black Tribulation Lightning, Grandfather Shi San's brow furrowed even tighter.

And in his hand, a faint blue light was vaguely visible...

...

The fourth strike of Tribulation Lightning was not as swift.

...

It finally gave Lin Jing a moment to breathe.

By the time the fourth strike of Tribulation Lightning was ready, Lin Jing was prepared, just waiting for the lightning to strike.

“Boom!”

This fourth strike of Tribulation Lightning, like darkness descending, completely engulfed Lin Jing within the black column of lightning.

And within that black column of lightning, Lin Jing instantly felt as if his flesh was being ground in a mill...

Such pain was almost unbearable for ordinary people.

But Lin Jing clenched his teeth tightly, enduring it directly.

“Here it comes...”

Lin Jing instantly knew in his heart.

He knew this moment had finally arrived.

Long before the tribulation, Lin Jing had learned about this from the Martial Dao insights that Grandfather Shi San had given him.

N0vG0.co

In the practice of Martial Dao, transforming into Divinity is crucial.

Before the Divinity Transformation, one could only be called a Body Refinement Cultivator.

Only after entering Divinity Transformation could one be said to have stepped onto the Martial Dao.

And entering the Martial Dao required passing this very hurdle.

To refine the soul, to merge the intent...

With one's unbreakable will, merging it into every limb and even into the bloodstream.

Lin Jing knew this step would be painful, but he did not realize it would be so excruciating.

And in such a situation, he could rely on no one but himself.

This fourth strike of Tribulation Lightning lasted for nine breaths.

Nine is the extreme number, and nine breaths is also the longest duration for the Tribulation Lightning.

After nine breaths, the Tribulation Lightning dispersed.

When Lin Jing was seen again, the flesh on his body was all exposed, looking extremely terrifying.

And on his body, the roaming black lightning arcs continued to erode his flesh relentlessly.

However...

Lin Jing at this moment had no time to pay attention to those black lightning arcs.

Because the next strike of Tribulation Lightning was coming...

Skin, muscles, viscera...

The three strikes of Tribulation Lightning respectively corresponded to three types of body parts, but from the fourth strike on, it was the real Martial Dao Heavenly Tribulation.

The first three strikes were just appetizers.

“Boom!”

Another strike of Tribulation Lightning fell, this strike, like a massive boulder pressing down fiercely.

It caused Lin Jing’s entire skeleton to shatter immediately.

And those black lightning arcs penetrated directly through his already tattered flesh, merging into his entire skeletal structure.

When the Tribulation Lightning dissipated, Lin Jing collapsed completely to the ground.

Because at this moment, Lin Jing’s entire skeleton could no longer support him to stand.

Just as the fifth strike of Tribulation Lightning had barely dissipated, following closely...

“Rumble...!”

The sixth strike of Tribulation Lightning arrived on cue...

This sixth Tribulation Lightning corresponds to the viscera.

Under this Tribulation Lightning, Lin Jing's viscera instantaneously cracked open...

Lin Jing hastily gathered Spiritual Power, trying to repair the viscera within his body.

He was but a Nascent Soul Cultivator then, not yet having achieved Divinity Transformation.

If the body were severely injured, a Nascent Soul Cultivator would still die, at most leaving behind only the Nascent Soul.

But under this Heavenly Tribulation, a Nascent Soul without a body's protection was undoubtedly doomed to die.

Only by achieving Divinity Transformation could a Divine Transformation Cultivator survive, as long as the Soul Spirit was not extinguished, they could reconvene a body at any time.

...

This sequence of Tribulation Lightnings was indeed too powerful.

After that sixth Tribulation Lightning, Lin Jing laid crumpled on the ground like a torn sack of cloth.

At this point, nearly all his flesh was gone, every bone in his body was broken, and even his internal organs were all split apart—only enveloped by Spiritual Power, thus not completely shattered.

Yet even under such circumstances, Lin Jing's body was still engulfed by black lightning arcs, continuously ravaging his body...

At this time, Lin Jing's breath was faint, and his entire body was wracked with endless agony.

Under such extreme pain, even he almost passed out, but he could not afford to faint, as doing so would mean certain death.

From death comes life...

This is the first step into the path of Martial Dao.

Now, Lin Jing had to grit his teeth and endure...

While enduring, Lin Jing continuously gathered Spiritual Power, repairing the injuries on his body...

Meanwhile, from a distance, Grandfather Shi San, watching Lin Jing's dire state, couldn't help but tremble for a moment with his hands behind his back, though he quickly steadied himself.

And his face still had a deeply furrowed brow...

...

After this sixth Tribulation Lightning, the tribulation clouds showed no movement for a long time, nor did they dissipate.

It seemed as though those three consecutive Tribulation Lightnings had exhausted the Heavenly Tribulation Power, now gathering strength once more.

It was during this time, though, that the wounds on Lin Jing's body were slowly healing.

And...

The healing began slowly but accelerated progressively.

At this moment, as his own injuries healed, Lin Jing's eyes grew increasingly bright.

Refining the body, integrating the intent...

Lin Jing had already completed body refining, and now, through this transition from death to life, was the integration of intent...

When Lin Jing's injuries were completely healed, and he stood up again, he had undergone an earth-shattering transformation.

Not just physically, but more so in his aura.

His entire demeanor had become extremely fierce.

It was as if he possessed a confidence that transcended the heavens and the earth.

As Lin Jing's injuries healed, he looked up at the sky, his eyes twinkling with sharpness.

At this moment, the tribulation clouds in the sky continually roiled.

The dull rumbling sounds continued, and the black lightning arcs were also converging towards the center of the tribulation clouds.

Then...

“Boom...!”

A thunderous roar resounded; the seventh Tribulation Lightning descended in response, this seventh Tribulation Lightning, though also black, was several times thicker than the sixth Tribulation Lightning just then.

As this seventh Tribulation Lightning fell, Lin Jing surged skyward, charging directly into it.

The moment they made contact, countless wounds burst open on Lin Jing's body, and copious amounts of fresh blood fell.

But Lin Jing merely furrowed his brow slightly, then without any hesitation, plunged directly into the lightning.

Having just undergone a rebirth through death, integrating intent into his body wasn't enough...

Next...

Lin Jing still needed to use those last three Tribulation Lightnings to experience another phoenix-like rebirth, thus completely integrating the intent, stepping into the Divinity Transformation stage of the Martial Dao...

Chapter 639: Chapter 271: Successful Tribulation, Entering Divinity Transformation
Chapter 639: Chapter 271: Successful Tribulation, Entering Divinity Transformation
Nine breaths...

This seventh Tribulation Lightning was the same, lasting for nine breaths.

When the seventh Tribulation Lightning disappeared, atop that massive pit, only Lin Jing remained.

As the seventh Tribulation Lightning struck, Lin Jing even felt fluctuations ripple through the surrounding space.

At this moment, his body was torn and flesh burst open, even the broken bones inside were exposed.

However.

Though the seventh Tribulation Lightning was fierce, after enduring the earlier strikes, Lin Jing's recovery speed had increased significantly.

...

It wasn't long before Lin Jing's body began to heal once again.

Even though this seventh Tribulation Lightning was powerful enough to cause spatial fluctuations,

it still failed to inflict fatal damage on Lin Jing.

...

...

"Boom...!"

While Lin Jing still hadn't fully recovered, the eighth Tribulation Lightning suddenly descended.

The pitch-black Lightning, like a waterfall, fell from the Tribulation clouds, creating ripples wherever it covered due to the spatial fluctuations.

Then, the Lightning struck directly down, engulfing Lin Jing once more.

Grandpa Shi San remained standing in the distance, watching Lin Jing weather the Tribulation.

At this moment, his face was calm as he watched Lin Jing being swallowed by the Lightning from within the clouds.

And the hands he held behind his back were, without anyone noticing, already withdrawn.

...

...

After the eighth Tribulation Lightning dissipated, Lin Jing reemerged.

Though he was in disarray, the aura around Lin Jing had grown even stronger after being tempered by the Lightning.

Following the eighth Tribulation Lightning, the speed of recovery from his injuries had increased once more.

And...

After recovering from the injuries, the dark gold light that had been reflecting on Lin Jing's body had completely vanished.

This time, there was no light covering his body.

Though he no longer had the protective layer of reflected light, Lin Jing felt his body had never been in better condition.

It was only now that he truly sensed the terrifying power hidden within his body.

At this point, Lin Jing's body had fully recovered.

However, the clouds above his head seemed to still be brewing something.

Lin Jing then raised his head, looking upwards.

He saw the black Tribulation clouds starting to converge towards the center.

And as the clouds drew closer together, the aura emanating from within grew increasingly terrifying.

Grandpa Shi San also witnessed this scene from afar...

Upon seeing this, he furrowed his brows after an initial moment of confusion, peering at the Tribulation cloud above Lin Jing, lost in thought...

And then...

The Tribulation cloud above Lin Jing's head, after converging to a certain point, started to transform, no longer black but shifting to other colors.

Witnessing this, Grandpa Shi San was immediately struck with dismay...

"Impossible..."

"How could he have attracted such a terrifying Heavenly Tribulation..."

...

...

Grandpa Shi San noticed something amiss, and Lin Jing, being directly targeted by the Tribulation cloud, felt it even more intensely.

At this moment, the Tribulation cloud above his head had changed from black to multicolored.

This multicolored Tribulation cloud looked beautiful, but the aura it emitted was unimaginably terrifying.

Unsure what kind of Heavenly Tribulation this was, Lin Jing was deeply shocked just by the aura it released.

Furthermore, within the cloud, multicolored lightning arcs occasionally shuttled through.

And the aura emanating from these lightning arcs was several times more terrifying than that of the clouds themselves.

Just then, a voice suddenly reached Lin Jing's ears:

"This final Tribulation Lightning has unexpectedly changed, turning into the legendary Silent Extermination Celestial Lightning."

"The Silent Extermination Celestial Lightning is a type of Tribulation Lightning that appears only when one is transcending to become an immortal, its power extremely formidable."

The voice abruptly stopped and then continued after a pause:

"No..."

"That's not right..."

"The Silent Extermination Celestial Lightning is of nine colors, not just multicolored; this isn't the Silent Extermination Celestial Lightning..."

"Although this isn't the Silent Extermination Celestial Lightning, the aura of this Tribulation Lightning is still not something you can withstand at your current level..."

"If you have any Magical Treasures, use them all, you must think of every possible way to survive this last Tribulation Lightning."

"Also..."

"Remember to steady your Soul Spirit..."

This voice belonged to Grandpa Shi San.

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing hurriedly summoned his Ling Yin Flawless Sword.

Then, he brought out a shield.

This shield, which he had obtained alongside the Five Elements Fire Command, had been forgotten by Lin Jing for a long time.

It had only come to mind recently.

In addition to these two items, there was also the Great Dream Ancient Mirror and a gourd.

Although those two Magical Treasures were not of low rank, Lin Jing had not refined them, and even if he took them out, they would be of no use.

After taking out the treasures, Lin Jing quickly called upon the System, then said:

“System...”

“Activate Bonus Attachment!”

This last Tribulation Lightning was mainly aimed at the Soul Spirit, and Lin Jing dared not be the slightest bit careless.

“Ding!”

“Bonus Attachment activation successful, deducting 5 Harvest Points, remaining Harvest Points: 18,825.”

With the Bonus Attachment activated, Lin Jing's Divine Sense surged instantaneously.

NovGo.c0

Meanwhile...

The Tribulation cloud above Lin Jing's head pressed down lower and lower, and the multicolored lightning within grew ever more dazzling.

Clearly, this last Tribulation Lightning was about to form...

...

...

“Boom!”

A thunderous roar resounded.

In the sky, a dazzling multicolored Tribulation Lightning struck down.

This final Tribulation Lightning, after brewing for a long while, ultimately descended.

Lin Jing quickly maneuvered the shield to meet it.

Wherever the multicolored Tribulation Lightning passed, space distorted and even the thinnest spatial cracks began to appear...

The Dao Artifact shield, upon just touching the Lightning, instantly cracked and then shattered completely.

Chapter 640: Chapter 271: Successful Tribulation, Entering Divinity Transformation_2
Chapter 640: Chapter 271: Successful Tribulation, Entering Divinity Transformation_2
Following that, the Ling Yin Flawless Sword, which had accompanied Lin Jing for a long time, couldn't withstand the Heavenly Tribulation for long, despite being a Supreme Grade Dao Artifact.

Just like that shield, it completely shattered.

After destroying two of Lin Jing's Dao Artifact-level Magical Treasures, the WÇ" CÇŽi Tribulation Lightning still struck down upon Lin Jing's head...

Afterward, the WÇ" CÇŽi Tribulation Lightning completely engulfed Lin Jing...

This final WÇ" CÇŽi Tribulation Lightning lasted only five breaths before it dissipated.

And after the Tribulation Lightning had passed, Lin Jing's figure was nowhere to be seen.

After this Tribulation Lightning had dissipated, the WÇ" CÇŽi clouds in the sky also slowly dispersed.

...

The heavens and earth returned to a state of clarity...

Only...

Along with the Tribulation Lightning, Lin Jing had vanished as well.

After the Tribulation clouds had disappeared, Grandfather Shi San hurried forward.

He arrived where Lin Jing had just faced his Tribulation.

The place where Lin Jing had faced the Tribulation, struck by the Tribulation Lightning, had now formed a deep pit of unknown depth.

Grandfather Shi San approached the pit and peered inside.

To his surprise, a familiar aura pulsed from deep within the pit.

Grandfather Shi San immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Next.

He entered the pit and saw a figure enveloped in a blood mist within.

The aura of Lin Jing was indeed emanating from this blood mist.

Grandfather Shi San extended his Divine Sense to probe Lin Jing in the blood mist and only then did he completely relax.

Afterward, he took out a stone Token from his body and placed it in front of Lin Jing on an outcropped rock.

He then spoke to Lin Jing,

“I am leaving...”

“If one day you come to the Eastern Spirit Realm and encounter any difficulties, you can always come to the Shi Family for help...”

Having said this, he gave Lin Jing one last look and then left the pit.

Grandfather Shi San, after leaving the pit, appeared right outside of it.

He then waved his hand and a light barrier fell, covering the pit.

Next.

The aura around Grandfather Shi San surged as a Stone Pagoda suddenly appeared in his hand.

This Stone Pagoda, though it appeared simple, was surrounded by mist, clearly not an ordinary item.

In the next moment, Grandfather Shi San’s gaze was sharp as lightning.

He directly offered up the Pagoda, casting it toward the empty space before him.

As the Stone Pagoda flew out, with a “boom,” it smashed into the void ahead, causing the surrounding space to twist and warp, with numerous spatial rifts appearing all around.

After casting the Stone Pagoda, Grandfather Shi San did not stop but instead called it back and continued to smash it into the same spot.

With the Stone Pagoda falling once more...

The space before him shattered like a broken mirror, cracks spreading until it could no longer hold together, revealing the pitch-black outer space.

This spatial rift was several feet wide.

As it appeared, all the surrounding stones and trees were immediately sucked into it.

Once coming into contact with the spatial rift, the stones and trees disintegrated instantly.

And the gravitational pull was so strong that even several huge rocks around the pit were drawn towards it, fortunately, the pit was protected by the light barrier released by Grandfather Shi San, which remained unharmed inside.

Grandfather Shi San then turned back, glanced at the pit, then retracted the Stone Pagoda and stepped towards the rift...

As Grandfather Shi San entered the spatial rift and disappeared, the rift slowly healed behind him.

The surroundings again became tranquil.

...

It was unknown how much time had passed before Lin Jing finally opened his eyes and came to from his meditative state.

Once awakened, Lin Jing saw the stone Token right before his eyes.

While Grandfather Shi San was leaving, Lin Jing was actually aware of it.

But at that time, having just passed the Heavenly Tribulation, it was a critical moment when he could not afford to be distracted.

Clearly, Grandfather Shi San also knew this and did not disturb Lin Jing much, leaving behind only that stone Token and a few words before he left.

Lin Jing looked at the Token before him, then reached out and summoned it into his hand.

The Token was white, resembling a special kind of stone, with the character for "stone" inscribed on the front.

Now, the Token was covered with a layer of dust, indicating that some time had passed since Grandfather Shi San had left.

Lin Jing gently wiped the dust from the Token and then stored it away.

After putting away the token, Lin Jing looked around.

The pit was truly enormous—big enough to accommodate an entire town.

It was evident just how terrifying that final bolt of Tribulation Lightning had been.

Then Lin Jing looked up at the sky.

Through the mouth of the pit, he could even see the azure sky, but because he was within this deep pit, that sky felt so distant...

With a thought, Lin Jing's Divine Sense surged forth.

Next...

Lin Jing took a step and vanished from the pit, appearing outside it in an instant.

Earlier, that last bolt of Tribulation Lightning was too exaggerated.

Even though Lin Jing had done his best to defend against it, he had even activated his Bonus Attachment.

But that final bolt of WÇ” CÇŽi Tribulation Lightning nearly caused Lin Jing to lose his Soul Spirit...

Lin Jing's entire body was also again grievously wounded, nearly obliterated.

However, fortunately, Lin Jing ultimately withstood that bolt of Tribulation Lightning.

The Heavenly Tribulation that Lin Jing faced was extremely exaggerated, to the extent that saying he went through a life-and-death experience wouldn't be an exaggeration.

But the more formidable the Heavenly Tribulation, the greater the benefits one receives after surviving it!

After passing through the Heavenly Tribulation, Lin Jing's cultivation didn't stay at the first level of the Divinity Transformation Stage.

Instead, just like when he passed the Nascent Soul Heavenly Tribulation, he bypassed the first and second levels and directly entered the third level of the Divinity Transformation Stage.

Only at the peak of the third level of the Divinity Transformation Stage did he stop.

And...

During this Tribulation, Lin Jing not only made a simple breakthrough in his Divine Transformation Cultivation, but his Body Refining Techniques also successfully fused with his intent, entering the Martial Dao Divinity Transformation.

With these two enhancements combined, Lin Jing's true combat strength became immeasurable.

One could say that if Lin Jing now were to encounter the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect in his prime, he would probably be able to kill him outright.

It was no longer possible, like before, where upon seeing him Lin Jing could only flee, and in the end, had to rely on the Yin Spirits in the Barren Forbidden Zone to resolve the threat.

...

After entering the Divinity Transformation Stage, the Nascent Soul at Lin Jing's Dantian disappeared, transforming into a Soul Spirit residing in his sea of consciousness.

Once entering Divinity Transformation, as long as the Soul Spirit is not extinguished, the cultivator becomes immortal, unable to be killed no matter how many times their body is destroyed.

As long as their Soul Spirit remains intact, they can reconsolidate their body.

This is a major characteristic of Divine Transformation Cultivators.

However, there was still a Nascent Soul within Lin Jing's Dantian, less than half an inch big.

This Nascent Soul was the Demon Infant left behind by the old ancestor of the Nanming Immortal Sect using the Blood Infant Pact.

After the baptism of the Heavenly Tribulation, that Demon Infant had become transparent, and all the Demonic Qi within it had vanished.

At this moment...

The Demon Infant contained the old Nanming Immortal Sect ancestor's lifetime of cultivation as a reward for Lin Jing's victory, available for him to extract at any time.

Next.

With a thought, Lin Jing activated his Divine Sense to envelop the entire nearby area.

In no time at all, many fragments of Magical Treasures started to float up within the region shrouded by Lin Jing's Divine Sense.

Some of these fragments were black, while others were transparent.

These were precisely the fragments of the Magical Treasures that had shattered during the Tribulation under that last bolt of Tribulation Lightning.

novGo.co

Lin Jing collected these fragments up once again.

After collecting those fragments, Lin Jing then soared into the sky and left this place...

...

Now that Divinity Transformation had been achieved, the next step was to find a way to refine his own Divine Arts.

Divine Arts are powerful spells that only Divine Transformation Cultivators can cultivate.

Divine Arts are different from ordinary spells.

Since the most important aspect for Divine Transformation Cultivators is the Soul Spirit, not only are the Divine Arts incredibly powerful, they can also directly obliterate another's Soul Spirit.

Therefore...

The first thing that every cultivator does after entering Divinity Transformation is to comprehend their own Divine Arts.

Lin Jing was naturally no exception.

At this moment, Lin Jing, while contemplating the matter of Divine Arts, flew onwards...

But just then, a towering peak suddenly appeared before him.

That mountain peak, Lin Jing was all too familiar with.

For it was Tongtian Peak, also known as Qinghuang Peak.

On that mountain peak resided Huang Qingling, Elder Yu, Elder Bai, and Zhang Yuan