

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

#Chapter 67: The Spiritually Awakened Black Kite (Please bookmark, please follow) - Read Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space Chapter 67: The Spiritually Awakened Black Kite (Please bookmark, please follow)

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Not long after.

Under the relentless attacks of the Demonic Beasts, the Formation's light curtain dimmed, and the entire Formation range began to shrink slowly.

Clearly, the end was near for the Spiritual Power of the Spirit Stones embedded in the Array Plate.

The ceaseless attacks of the Demonic Beasts meant that the Formation, which could have lasted half an hour, had its Spiritual Power depleted in less than a quarter of an hour.

Seeing this, the Demonic Beasts outside grew even more frenzied, their eyes bloodshot as they continued to assault the Formation.

At this moment, one of the beasts, looking much like a yak, backed away to some distance, stood there with red eyes, pawing the ground incessantly, as if it was gathering strength for a charge.

Given the current strength of the Formation, if it truly charged, the Formation might actually be broken.

"Moo..."

The yak-like Demonic Beast let out a cry to the sky and then thundered forward. Seeing this, the other Demonic Beasts quickly scattered to give it space.

And at that moment, the Black Kite flew high into the sky, ready to launch an attack once the Formation broke.

Seizing this opportunity, Lin Jing swiftly replaced the Spirit Stones in his hand, which he had prepared earlier, with five Midium Grade Spirit Stones.

No sooner had the Spirit Stones been replaced than the light curtain of the Formation brightened in an instant and then rapidly expanded outward, just as the yak-like Demonic Beast charged into it. "Bang"

A loud noise reverberated, shaking the very ground.

The collision left only ripples on the light curtain of the Formation without any signs of breaking.

Looking again at the yak-like Demonic Beast, it had rolled its eyes back and collapsed rigidly to the ground after the impact.

The Black Kite, which had just taken to the air, prepared to swoop down. Seeing the miserable state of the yak-like beast, it frantically tried to halt its dive.

However, the Black Kite was moving too quickly to stop and, like the yak-like beast, smashed into the light curtain of the Formation.

It was then repelled a great distance by the light curtain and lay motionless on the ground.

Seeing this, the surrounding Demonic Beasts stood stunned for a moment before scattering in all directions.

For a time, the area was remarkably quiet, with not a single Demonic Beast in sight, and the crisis was temporarily averted.

Yan Xiong looked at the two beasts, not knowing if they were dead or alive, his eyes lighting up as he urged:

"Brother Lin!"

"Quick! "

"Open the Formation, while these two Demonic Beasts can't move, let me finish them off with one strike."

"These two beasts are full of treasures, we could make a fortune if we bring them back."

As he spoke, he took a Magical Treasure Greatsword out of his Storage Bag and rubbed his hands together, clearly eager.

Lin Jing quickly spoke up, cautioning him:

“Old Yan, be careful. Don’t act recklessly.”

“Haven’t you noticed something off about these Demonic Beasts?”

Yan Xiong scratched his head, a look of confusion on his face as he turned to Lin Jing:

“What’s off about them?”

“Did Brother Lin discover something?”

Ning Yue spoke up to explain at this point:

“These Demonic Beasts, they don’t seem mindless like wild beasts. Be wary of deception.”

“Miss Ning can’t be joking. These are just low-level Demonic Beasts. Isn’t it said that only high-level Demonic Beasts possess intelligence?”

“If even these low-level Demonic Beasts had intelligence, wouldn’t that be a bit exaggerated?”

Though he said this, Yan Xiong still listened to the advice of the two and did not advance any further, instead carefully observing the two unconscious beasts.

Although Yan Xiong was persuaded, there were others in the area who were also tempted.

When the Demonic Beasts first arrived, not everyone fled far away. Some hid nearby,

and with Lin Jing and their Formation present, the Demonic Beasts were all drawn over. Consequently, it became much safer for the others.

As a result...

They had actually bet right.

The Demonic Beasts, seeing their attack on the Formation yield no results, left directly to chase others who were fleeing and did not search the vicinity.

Sure enough, just as Yan Xiong’s words had finished.

A few people emerged from their hiding spots, moving cautiously toward the two Demonic Beasts that looked to be unconscious.

Others were even bolder, leaping out of hiding, they disregarded all risks and dashed toward the fallen Demonic Beasts, hoping to beat everyone else in grabbing them.

Seeing some people act like this, the rest could no longer sit still and hurriedly sped up, running towards the Demonic Beasts while wielding various Magical Treasures and Flying Swords, stabbing at the beasts.

However...

An unexpected change occurred.

The Black Kite that lay motionless on the ground just moments ago suddenly vanished, and then screams were heard, as those Cultivators who had rushed towards the Black Kite instantly fell in droves.

Yan Xiong, who hid within the Formation, was now drenched in cold sweat.

He had not expected the Black Kite to feign death.

The Cultivators who were slightly further away from the scene felt their scalps tingle and hurriedly turned to run.

However, their speed was no match for the Black Kite.

In no time at all, those who had just jumped out were now dead and clean.

After these people died, the Black Kite seemed unsatisfied and continued to charge at them, but this time, it did not crash into the Defensive Array.

Instead, it went straight for the unconscious yak Demonic Beast, then burrowed into its skull through the eyes.

“Moo...”

The yak Demonic Beast was awakened by severe pain but it was already too late, and after jumping and struggling a bit, it fell to the ground with a “boom” and stopped moving.

In a short while, the Black Kite came out again, and in its mouth, it held a Demonic Beast Inner Core.

The Black Kite swallowed the Demonic Beast Inner Core in one gulp.

“Screech... screech...”

Seeming extremely excited, it screeched twice and then turned into a streak of black light and left.

Yan Xiong, who witnessed this scene, was dumbfounded:

“This Black Kite has become enlightened...”

After the Black Kite left, the place finally quieted down completely. However, even so, Lin Jing did not dare to withdraw the Formation, who knew if there were any dangers nearby?

Shortly after the Black Kite departed, a group of people actually flew over the area, making one marvel at their good luck.

However, upon seeing Lin Jing’s Defensive Array, they flew directly towards them.

The group landed and approached.

“Fellow Daoist, please kindly open the Formation and let us in to take shelter for a bit.”

The Red -Robed Cultivator at the front spoke with a smile.

“Please find somewhere else; there’s not enough room here for that many people.”

Lin Jing didn’t hesitate and rejected them outright.

Upon hearing Lin Jing’s refusal, those people were immediately displeased.

“Fellow Daoist, that’s not very considerate of you. There’s so much space inside, why can’t you let us in to hide?”

“We’re all cultivators of the same path, why can’t you let us in for a moment?”

“Exactly!”

“Fellow Daoist, one shouldn’t be so selfish...” After they finished speaking and saw Lin Jing remained unmoved, The Red -Robed Cultivator added another sentence.

“Fellow Daoist, how about this? Let us in and we’ll compensate you, how’s that?”

However, Lin Jing was still unmoved.

“Please bother yourself to find another place; my spot here is too small to accommodate you all.”

When Lin Jing said this, his tone was no longer friendly..

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Lin Jing had never had any contact with these people and did not know what kind of people they were.

But...

It's essential to guard against others, especially at times like this. Who knows what unbearable consequences letting them in could lead to?

Therefore, Lin Jing dared not take the risk, nor would he gamble.

So, no matter what, Lin Jing would not let these people in.

The Red -Robed Cultivator saw Lin Jing's stance and his face turned extremely unsightly, barely suppressing his anger he said:

"Fellow Daoist is really so heartless, to watch fellow clan members die without helping?"

"That's right, you all are too selfish..."

"To encounter clansmen in distress and yet do nothing to save them, do you all have no conscience whatsoever?"

"Exactly, exactly..."

For a moment, everyone was accusing Lin Jing and his companions, their words coming one after another.

"Mommy, why won't Uncle Lin let them in?"

Luo Luo tilted her head up, looking at Ning Yue and whispered her question.

Ning Yue gently stroked Luo Luo's head and softly said:

"Your Uncle Lin is doing the right thing."

"You're still young; you'll understand when you grow up."

"Oh..."

Luo Luo uttered an 'oh' and then stopped asking further questions before burying her head in Ning Yue's embrace.

The noise irritated Yan Xiong so much that he could no longer restrain himself.

"All of you, scram as far away as possible."

“Be careful not to annoy me, or I’ll chop each of you down with a single stroke.” Next to the Red-Robed Cultivator, a man in a black shirt challenged Yan Xiong:

“Nothing but trash at the Qi Refinement stage dares to be so arrogant; just you wait.”

After speaking, he turned his head to the Red-Robed Cultivator and said:

“Big brother, it seems that they are not willing to open the formation. How about we just storm in, kill them all, and seize that Defensive Array Plate?” The Red -Robed Cultivator observed the formation for a moment, shook his head and said:

“This formation is not so easy to break.”

The man in black did not take it to heart and said:

“Big brother, with your Foundation Establishment Stage cultivation and that top-class Magic Artifact, surely breaking this formation would be a piece of cake for you?”

The Red -Robed Cultivator turned to look around. The surrounding buildings were collapsed, and ruins were everywhere. He frowned and said:

“The wave of Demonic Beasts has clearly passed through here, yet this formation remains intact. Obviously, the defensive capabilities of this formation are extraordinary, and it won’t be easy to break.”

After speaking, he turned his gaze back to Lin Jing and the others inside the Defensive Array, and said:

“Fellow Daoist, I’ll urge you one last time, it would be best to open the Defensive Array. Otherwise, with so many of us attacking at the same time, your formation may not be able to hold up.”

“You brat, you...”

Yan Xiong was so angry that he had already grasped his sword.

But he was stopped by Lin Jing.

“Old Yan, stay calm. They are just trying to provoke you; there’s no need to pay attention to them.”

“Rest assured!”

“This formation is not that easy to break.”

Having said that, Lin Jing ignored the people outside and simply sat down cross-legged.

Seeing Lin Jing's uncompromising attitude, the Red-Robed Cultivator's face darkened immediately, and with a cold look and voice he said:

"Since that is the case, don't blame us for being impolite."

After speaking, he turned around and shouted to the group of cultivators behind him:

"Everyone, seeing as the person controlling this formation is heartless, totally disregarding our lives, we have no need to hold back any longer. Let's all attack together and break this formation."

Having said this, the Red-Robed Cultivator surveyed the crowd.

"Fine..."

"If you are heartless, don't blame us for being unrighteous." "Snatch his Array Plate; such a treasure is utterly unworthy of him."

"This person doesn't deserve to be part of our Cultivation World; I wholeheartedly support taking it from him."

A wave of righteous indignation surged among the crowd, and they all shouted excitedly.

Seeing the crowd's reaction, the Red-Robed Cultivator also showed a hint of a smile on his face.

"Everyone, please be quiet."

The red-robed cultivator gestured with his hand, and everyone immediately stopped their arguing and looked at him.

"Hear me out..."

"I possess a top-grade magic artifact of immense power."

"I have an idea..."

"When the time comes, everyone will first use their magic artifacts to attack one spot in the formation. Then I will follow up with a subsequent attack. If all goes as expected, there is a very good chance we could break through the formation."

"What do you all think of my proposal?"

After hearing this, the crowd was initially in turmoil, but then people began to express their positions.

“I agree.”

With the first agreement, the rest began to express their consent one by one.

“I also agree.” “Me too...”

“Same here...”

The red-robed man watched the crowd and nodded with a smile.

“Good.”

After speaking, the red-robed man pointed at a spot in the formation and said: “Everyone attack here in a moment. Once your attacks land, I’ll follow up.” After the red-robed cultivator finished speaking, everyone took out their magic artifacts.

Yet, the red-robed cultivator remained unconcerned.

Thus, someone questioned, “Where is your top-grade magic artifact?” The rest also turned their heads to look at the red-robed cultivator.

“It’s been here all along.”

The red-robed cultivator smiled mysteriously, looking at the person who had just spoken.

That person felt a chill creep up his neck and hastily looked down, only to see an invisible longsword that had appeared without notice.

At that moment, it was silently positioned at his throat.

The man immediately broke into a cold sweat, and those around him also took several steps back.

After all, the situation was too eerie.

“Everyone,” the red-robed cultivator began.

“This is my top-grade magic artifact—the Flawless Sword.”

“When this sword attacks, it is silent, shadowless, and lightless, extremely covert, and also powerful. Due to its invisible and shadowless nature, it’s aptly named Flawless.”

“If it weren’t for the heartless person behind this formation, who wanted us to die at the claws of the Demonic Beasts, I wouldn’t have revealed Flawless; I hope everyone can keep this secret in the future.”

Upon reflection...

Indeed, the Flawless Sword seemed most suitable for surprise attacks. By revealing it openly, wasn't he giving people a chance to be on their guard?

With this thought, the crowd's favorable impression of him greatly increased. "Fellow daoist, rest assured, we definitely won't expose your trump card." "Please rest easy, fellow daoist. We will certainly keep your secret."

At this moment, the black-robed man beside the red-robed cultivator also stepped forward and echoed:

"For everyone's safety, my elder brother has revealed the Flawless Sword, such a top-grade magic artifact."

"I think, after we break the formation and seize the Array Plate, it should be controlled by my elder brother."

"I'm sure everyone has seen my brother's character. He is definitely not as selfish as those within the formation and will surely ensure everyone's safety."

"I agree."

The first to speak was, in fact, the man who had just had the Flawless Sword at his throat.

With him speaking up, the others also agreed one after another.

Finally, no one objected, and all nodded in agreement.

Now that everyone has no objections, then follow my command. The red-robed man turned and pointed towards a spot in the formation.

"Attack."

Then, in the mid-air, a kaleidoscope of colors burst forth, with the glow of various magic artifacts intertwining together, transforming into a stream of multicolored light, rushing towards the formation with great speed.

This glow turned into a ribbon of color, strikingly beautiful..