

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

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Following a cacophony of “crackling and clanging”...

The attacks from the magical treasures against the formation were directly repelled.

The light screen of the formation merely rippled, clearly showing no significant effect.

However, a massive “boom” soon followed.

A wave surged upon the light screen of the formation, spreading outward, and at that moment, the entire light screen of the formation also fluctuated slightly.

Their attack, it turned out, was even stronger than that of the two Demonic Beasts.

It was the Flawless Sword that had closely followed in the attack.

With his Flawless Sword being repelled, the previously confident Red-Robed Cultivator was momentarily stunned.

He was very familiar with his Flying Sword. As for its offensive power, no other magic artifact could compare to it, yet it couldn't even break through the defensive array.

This was something he found hard to believe.

Of course, had he witnessed the scene of the Demonic Beasts besieging the formation earlier, he probably wouldn't have thought this way.

But...

This attack made Lin Jing's heart skip a beat as well.

Because their attack caused the Array Plate to tremble, and the Spirit Stones atop the Array Plate suddenly diminished in spiritual power.

Indeed...

The Cultivators were smarter than the Demonic Beasts, knowing how to utilize the combined strength of everyone to attack.

If such attacks were to continue five or six more times, the Medium Grade Spirit Stones within would likely need immediate replacement.

The Red -Robed Cultivator frowned, staring at the formation. He refused to believe it would hold and was determined to attack once more.

After pondering for a moment, the Red-Robed Cultivator spoke up: "Don't know if everybody saw that, but the formation just reacted."

"If everyone puts in more effort and attacks again, we will definitely break through that formation."

No sooner had he finished speaking than someone immediately echoed:

"Good, let's try once more. Although his formation is strong, it surely can't withstand our consecutive attacks."

"Alright."

"I can't believe that so many of us can't break a single formation."

The crowd expressed their agreement.

Soon, they were ready, with various kinds of magic artifacts rising above their heads.

"Everyone, don't hold back. Give it your all, and this time, let's aim to break their formation in one go," the Red-Robed man instructed the crowd.

As soon as he spoke, the light from the magic artifacts above everyone's heads grew brighter, clearly increasing the output of spiritual power.

Seeing this, Lin Jing also became more cautious.

Seizing the interval while they were preparing, Lin Jing promptly replaced the old with five new Medium Grade Spirit Stones.

With the new Spirit Stones swapped in, the formation's light began to shine even more brightly.

However, at this moment, the crowd was only focused on the Red-Robed Cultivator, and no one noticed Lin Jing's actions.

“Attack.”

At the command of the Red-Robed Cultivator...

The people promptly maneuvered their magic artifacts, launching an assault on the formation; a barrage of “booms” filled the ears, this attack visibly stronger than the previous one.

Especially the final blow struck by the Red-Robed Cultivator with the Flawless Sword, the “boom” resounded far and wide.

And yet, atop the light screen of the defensive array, only a larger ripple spread out.

The crowd was dumbfounded, staring blankly at the defensive array.

Such a powerful attack, yet the formation was unscathed. What kind of formation was this? It was incredibly robust.

The expressions on everyone’s faces were varied and exceedingly vivid.

However, while this round of attacks had not broken the formation, it had attracted something even more deadly.

“Screech...”

A cry from a Demonic Beast echoed from afar, apparently a great distance away as the sound was somewhat faint, yet it was heard by everyone.

Upon hearing it, the Red-Robed Cultivator looked up in the direction of the sound.

But he saw nothing.

“What kind of Demonic Beast’s call is this?”

Someone immediately asked, evidently none of the group had ever seen a Black Kite.

The Red -Robed Cultivator frowned and said:

“By the sound of it, it should be a Demonic Beast, quickly heading this way.”

“We must hurry.”

Lin Jing and his companions, of course, had also heard this all-too-familiar cry.

Having felt stifled for half a day, Yan Xiong was now immensely relieved.

“These little brats, better start running. If you don’t escape now, you’ll lose your lives.”

“Hahaha...”

“What did you say?” the man in black roared angrily.

“You just wait...”

“Once we’ve broken your damn formation, I’ll make sure you regret it.”

After glancing at Yan Xiong, the man in black turned hurriedly to the red-robed man:

“Big brother, what do we do now?”

“Ascend.”

“We’ll attack the formation from the top; it should be relatively weaker there.”

“Everyone, my big brother has spoken. Let’s all ascend and attack the formation from above.”

Then, they saw the whole group rise into the air, including the red-robed cultivator.

The few people within the formation were immediately dumbfounded. The Black Kite was about to arrive, and yet this group dared to ascend?

Truly, the ignorant are fearless...

Yan Xiong had already warned them, but not only did they not believe him, they insisted on breaking the formation.

“You reap what you sow, and it serves you right...”

Lin Jing couldn’t help but sigh, quietly waiting for the arrival of the Black Kite.

As for a warning, that was out of the question...

“Screech...”

The sound that now came was already very clear.

Upon hearing it, the red-robed cultivator’s face instantly turned pale, then he didn’t care what the others thought, quickly retracted his flying sword, and descended from the sky.

The man in black was baffled.

“Big brother, why did you come down?”

“You guys keep attacking the formation, I’ll be back shortly.”

Before his words even finished, the red-robed cultivator had taken out two Body Shaping Talismans and stuck them on himself, then sprinted away at full speed.

Watching the red-robed cultivator’s departing figure, everyone was still confused.

The man in black didn’t think much, turned around, and was just about to instruct everyone to attack the formation.

That’s when he saw a small black dot appear behind them, coming at an extremely fast speed.

It quickly charged into the midst of the people.

Then came a scream.

“Ahh...”

A cultivator in the air suddenly let out a scream and then plummeted from the sky.

Then came the second scream...

The third scream...

The fourth scream...

Some didn’t even have time to utter a sound before they lost consciousness and fell from the sky.

Only then did the rest of the people react.

They saw a shadow, fast as lightning, darting among them, and every time it passed through a person’s body, a giant hole appeared in that person’s chest. And then, that person would plummet straight down from the air.

“It’s the Black Kite! !!”

“We’ve been deceived; he used us as bait...”

Someone recognized the shadow and cried out in terror and anger, but it was already too late.

The next moment, that shadow passed through him, leaving a massive hole in his chest.

He plummeted to the ground just like the others, stiff as a board.

However, his shout served as a warning for the others.

Upon hearing the name of the Black Kite, people clearly knew something and hurriedly tried to reach the ground.

But it was already too late. By the time they landed, only a few were left.

Why would the Black Kite let them go?

No sooner had these people landed than the Black Kite chased and killed them one by one.

None escaped.

And, the last to die was none other than the man in black.

The man in black, facing death, raged furiously toward the direction where the red-robed cultivator had fled.

“You won’t die a good death...”

However, no sooner had he spoken those words than he died beneath the beak of the Black Kite.

As he died, his eyes were still filled with bitterness, intently fixing on the direction the red-robed cultivator had escaped.

They remained open even in death..

Chapter 70: Wei Zhengqing Awakens

After this group of people died, the Black Kite immediately left.

This time, it didn’t attack the formation by Lin Jing and the others, presumably knowing that with its ability, it couldn’t break through this formation.

So, it didn’t waste its energy.

“That Red-Robed Cultivator looked so respectable, but I didn’t expect him to be so shameless.”

After the Black Kite left, Yan Xiong was the first to speak.

“Indeed.”

“So, at this time, we can’t trust anyone.”

However, the one most affected by this was Luo Luo, who had witnessed everything with her own eyes.

Luo Luo looked up at Ning Yue and asked, “Mother, why is that man so bad, abandoning his companions and running away without caring?” Obviously, Luo Luo, at her age, couldn’t understand this at all.

Ning Yue stroked Luo Luo’s head and said:

“Luo Luo, remember, you must not harbor the intention to harm others, but you cannot do without the caution to defend against them.”

“Oh...”

Luo Luo’s eyes still held a hint of confusion, clearly, it was still too early for her to understand this phrase.

Following that, the surroundings quieted down once again.

Looking at Wei Zhengqing, he was still recovering.

The crisis had passed, and nobody disturbed him.

However.

The silence didn’t last long before it was broken.

About fifteen minutes later, a red figure came flying on a sword.

It was none other than the Red-Robed Cultivator who had just fled.

The Red -Robed Cultivator arrived in front of the formation, retracted his Flying Sword, and descended from the air.

“Bad person...”

Upon seeing this man, Luo Luo pointed at the Red-Robed Cultivator and said.

The Red -Robed Cultivator chuckled dismissively:

“Hehe...”

“Aren’t you bad people as well?”

“If you had let us in, would there be so many troubles now?”

“Little girl, you should get your facts straight before you speak.”

The words of the man in black left Luo Luo speechless, uncertain of how to retort.

“If I had let you in, I’m afraid our fate would not have been much better than theirs by now,” Lin Jing said coolly, pointing at the corpses on the ground.

“They came all this way with you, and you sold them out; do you still expect to proclaim your integrity?”

The Red -Robed Cultivator, after hearing Lin Jing’s words, did not refute.

“I too wanted to stay alive...”

‘Without their help in blocking the Black Kite, I probably wouldn’t have survived. I’m very grateful to them for the sacrifices they made for me.’

Having said this, he began rummaging through the corpses, searching for their Storage Bags and even seizing their Magic Artifacts.

Soon, the corpses in the distance had been completely looted by him.

Only a few near the edge of the formation remained.

After collecting from other corpses, the Red -Robed Cultivator came to the corpse of the man in black, closed his eyes with his hand and said:

“Don’t blame big brother, big brother also wanted to stay alive.”

After speaking, he put the man in black’s Storage Bag and Magic Artifact into his own Storage Bag.

Having done all this, the Red-Robed Cultivator looked up at the people inside the formation and said:

“Do you really think I can’t do anything to you just because you’re hiding in this formation?”

“Heh heh, let’s see how long you can hide now.”

After speaking, he took out a porcelain bottle and shook it a couple of times at them.

“Have you heard of Beast Attracting Grass? Just by pouring this bottle of Beast Attracting Grass liquid here, demonic beasts will surround this place in less than fifteen minutes.”

“Then, let’s see how long you can hold out.”

Lin Jing stared at the porcelain bottle, frowning,

He had certainly heard of Beast Attracting Grass.

It was used specifically to attract demonic beasts, and just a few drops of the liquid could send demonic beasts into a frenzy. If he really poured out the liquid here,

Then as he said, all nearby demonic beasts would converge on this spot.

At that time, with so many demonic beasts attacking, even if he had plenty of Spirit Stones on him, he probably wouldn’t last long.

“Of course...”

The Red -Robed Cultivator changed tack and continued:

“If you open the formation and let me in, I won’t use this Beast Attracting Grass juice.”

“And once I’m inside, you needn’t worry about me causing trouble.”

“After all, I’m just trying to survive. You can rest assured that once inside the formation, I will be absolutely behaved.”

Having said that, the Red-Robed Cultivator held the porcelain bottle and looked at Lin Jing, waiting for his response.

Lin Jing did not panic; he calmly looked at the Red-Robed Cultivator and said:

“I guess you wouldn’t dare.”

Do you really have no fear of death?” The Red-Robed Cultivator’s face was a mask of anger, “Then don’t blame me for not being polite.”

After speaking, he had a Teleportation Talisman in his hand, and then he prepared to open the bottle.

At this moment, a voice sounded:

"I also guess you wouldn't dare."

"Using the Beast Attracting Grass to draw Demonic Beasts here, I'm afraid you would be the first to die. Do you really think that with a Teleportation Talisman, you could escape the pursuit of the Black Kite?"

The Red -Robed Cultivator was taken aback, and the hand poised to open the bottle stopped where it was.

Now, he was somewhat hesitant.

Actually, he was not certain that using the Teleportation Talisman would get him out of the Black Kite's sensory range.

When Lin Jing heard this voice, joy appeared on his face, and he turned to look.

Wei Zhengqing was walking towards Lin Jing's side.

At this point, Wei Zhengqing showed no signs of the weakness he had at the beginning. He appeared calm and composed, with an air of strength in his every move.

"Brother Wei, you're... all better?" Lin Jing asked with a look of joy.

"Mhm..."

Wei Zhengqing nodded, then came to stand beside Lin Jing, patting his shoulder and said:

"I really owe you one. Leave him to me now."

"Foundation Establishment Stage..."

The Red -Robed Cultivator frowned. The reason he had been so arrogant was that Lin Jing and the other two were in the Qi Refinement Realm, and they couldn't pose a threat to him.

He had seen Wei Zhengqing before, but since he observed that Wei Zhengqing's energy was unstable, likely from being injured and meditating, he didn't pay much attention.

However, he couldn't understand why that man had recovered so quickly.

How much time passed? And he was already out of harm's way.

The Red -Robed Cultivator furrowed his brow in thought, but couldn't solve the puzzle.

In his wildest dreams, he probably couldn't imagine that Wei Zhengqing had taken a Pure Body Restoration Pill.

Wei Zhengqing looked at the Red-Robed Cultivator and said to Lin Jing:

"With him around, there could be trouble we don't need."

"Brother Lin, open the formation. I will take care of him."

"Brother Wei, are you sure?" Lin Jing looked at Wei Zhengqing, doubtful.

He understood Wei Zhengqing's character, and he wouldn't say such a thing if he wasn't sure.

However, Lin Jing still couldn't quite believe it and quickly reminded him:

"His cultivation seems to be a bit higher than yours, and moreover, he has a Magic Artifact that is extremely formidable. He might not be easy to handle." "I know," Wei Zhengqing nodded.

"Although I was healing just now, fearing an accident, I was paying close attention to the outside. I'm still very clear about everything that has happened."

"This man's cultivation is slightly higher than mine, at the second layer of Foundation Establishment, but he is definitely not my opponent." "Brother Lin, don't worry. That guy is certainly no match for old Wei."

"Plus, old Wei's Magic Artifact is no worse than his."

Yan Xiong said with a grin.

Lin Junjie looked at Wei Zhengqing, whose eyes were resolute, nodding at Lin Jing to assure him.

"Alright," Lin Jing replied.

"Courting death..."

Seeing that Wei Zhengqing did not take him seriously, the Red-Robed Cultivator said furiously.

But, he also felt a sneaky joy inside. He hadn't expected that the formation that he couldn't open no matter what would be willingly exited by others.

He was very confident in his Flawless Sword, believing that no matter who came out, he would be able to kill them.

Of course, it would be best to capture them and then force them to open the formation...

However, for now, he couldn't let that show and had to continue feigning anger:

"Since that's the case, I'll fulfill your wish.."