

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

## **#Chapter 701 - Read Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space Chapter 701**

Chapter 701: Chapter 306: Trading the Undying Longevity Grass Chapter 701: Chapter 306: Trading the Undying Longevity Grass Baba Mulang hesitated for a moment, but ultimately still told Lin Jing.

“In our Wood Realm, there originally was a rank seven rare Spirit Grass, the Undying Longevity Grass.”

“Undying Longevity Grass!” Upon hearing about the Undying Longevity Grass, Lin Jing immediately became spirited.

The Undying Longevity Grass was the main ingredient for concocting the Longevity Life-Extension Elixir.

Coupled with the Eternal Life Vine, the elixir brewed could significantly increase a cultivator’s lifespan.

Although the lifespan increased wasn’t as exaggerated as a myriad of years, the lifespan a Supreme Grade Longevity Life-Extension Elixir could add was still as much as a thousand years.

A Nascent Soul Cultivator’s lifespan was only about a thousand years, which illustrates just how powerful the Longevity Life-Extension Elixir was.

This thousand years of lifespan, when given to those top cultivators, was enough for them to accomplish many things.

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Lin Jing then spoke to Baba Mulang,

“Having the Undying Longevity Grass should be a good thing, right?

So why does your clan chief seem not very happy about it?”

Baba Mulang sighed and continued,

“Sigh...”

“That Undying Longevity Grass should have been the most precious Spirit Plant in our Wood Realm, but unfortunately, the place where it grew wasn’t so favorable.

It grew too close to a Demonic Tree which often went berserk, and as you can imagine...”

“The Undying Longevity Grass was growing well but unfortunately, the Demonic Tree suddenly went mad and extended past its boundary, swallowing it whole.”

“In the end, it was the clan chief who personally took action and managed to wrestle the roots of the Undying Longevity Grass away from the Demonic Tree.”

“However, the roots of the Undying Longevity Grass that were retrieved, even after being replanted by the clan chief, remained in a state neither dead nor alive, failing to grow normally.”

“That is also why the clan chief harbors such a great resentment.”

“No wonder, so that was the issue.” Lin Jing suddenly understood.

Then, Lin Jing asked Baba Mulang again,

“Do your Wood Spirits need rare Spirit Plants too?”

Baba Mulang communicated via telepathy,

“Of course.”

“We not only need rare Spirit Plants, but we also cultivate some ourselves.”

“Just like human cultivators can obtain Spiritual Power from Spirit Stones for cultivation, we can also draw the Wood Element’s Spiritual Power from Spirit Plants to help us grow.”

After hearing this, Lin Jing promptly spoke,

“Doesn’t that mean your cultivation is similar to ours?”

Both are about increasing your own Spiritual Power to become stronger.”

“Hmm.”

Baba Mulang nodded, “The clan chief once said this is also considered our way of cultivation.”

“Since your cultivation method is similar to human cultivators, does that mean the spells you used before are similar as well?” Lin Jing then asked another question.

Baba Mulang replied,

“Actually, there is some difference with the cultivation of spells.”

“The spells I use partly stem from innate inheritance, while the rest are taught by the clan chief.”

Lin Jing listened, frowning in thought for a while.

After pondering, Lin Jing said to Baba Mulang,

“Baba Mulang!”

“How about you contact your clan chief for me?

I want to propose a trade with him.”

“A trade?”

Baba Mulang looked up, puzzled as he gazed at Lin Jing.

Lin Jing nodded and said,

“If this deal goes through, your Wood Spirit clan might become stronger once again.”

“Really?” Baba Mulang looked at Lin Jing with a mix of astonishment and doubt in his eyes.

Lin Jing then continued,

“As for the specifics, I am not yet clear.”

“It’s a matter that only your clan chief, once he arrives, can discuss with me clearly.

You just need to tell those two clansmen following you that I have something to discuss with your clan chief.”

Although Baba Mulang did not understand why, after hesitating for a moment, he turned and began to communicate with the two Wood Spirits following behind him.

Lin Jing did not understand the language of the Wood Spirit clan.

But he was able to guess what their conversation entailed from their gestures and expressions.

After Baba Mulang spoke with the two clansmen behind him, from the reaction of the two Wood Spirits,

they seemed to be confused and even had a distrust towards Lin Jing.

It wasn't until after a good while of back-and-forth that the other side finally relented.

Then, one of the Wood Spirits stayed to keep an eye on Lin Jing, while the other quickly disappeared into the dense forest.

Clearly,

he was off to notify the Wood Spirit clan chief.

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The Wood Spirit clan's efficiency was indeed commendable.

In less than six hours, the Wood Spirit clan chief appeared before Lin Jing.

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"You have something to ask me?"

The Wood Spirit clan chief looked at Lin Jing with impatience in his eyes.

Lin Jing paid no mind to it and directly inquired of the Wood Spirit clan chief,

"I would like to ask, can your Wood Spirit clan cultivate human cultivation techniques?"

Upon hearing this, the Wood Spirit clan chief's brows furrowed slightly, before he said outright,

"Our Wood Spirit clan is quite different from humans, so naturally, we cannot cultivate human cultivation techniques."

"And another thing..."

"Did you come to find me just for this matter?"

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing sighed helplessly and said,

"Sigh..."

I had previously obtained a wood element cultivation technique that could help Spirit Plants grow, and I was hoping your Wood Spirit clan could cultivate it.”

“Now it seems, you can’t cultivate it either, what a shame.”

But before Lin Jing could finish his sentence,

the Wood Spirit clan chief’s eyes widened.

As soon as Lin Jing finished speaking, the clan chief immediately asked,

“What kind of cultivation technique can actually help Spirit Plants grow?”

“Come...”

“Let me take a look.”

Seeing the Wood Spirit clan leader’s reaction, Lin Jing didn’t say anything.

Instead, he directly took out the Shenglin Revival Wood Technique that Yue Qiniang had imprinted for him from his Space Ring.

Next.

Lin Jing opened up the Shenglin Revival Wood Technique and then tore it in half from the middle.

After tearing it, Lin Jing threw the first half to the Wood Spirit clan leader.

Seeing Lin Jing’s action, the Wood Spirit clan leader was so angry he nearly couldn’t speak, pointing at Lin Jing.

“You...”

“That’s truly a waste of heaven’s gifts.”

Lin Jing smiled and said:

“I assume, clan leader, you know that I’m doing this because I have a request.

If I gave you the complete cultivation technique, I suppose the item I seek would be out of reach.”

The Wood Spirit clan leader took the half-piece of the Shenglin Revival Wood Technique, then looked at Lin Jing with an expression that was both irritated and complex.

“As expected...”

“I knew it, you asking me to come, definitely wasn’t for anything good.”

“Speak, what do you want?”

Lin Jing didn’t beat around the bush and directly said:

“I’ve heard that you have a rhizome of the Undying Longevity Grass which you have always been unable to grow.”

“What I want is exactly that Undying Longevity Grass rhizome.”

Hearing Lin Jing say this, the Wood Spirit clan leader wasn’t angry.

Instead, he turned his gaze towards the side at Baba Mulang.

Baba Mulang seemed as if he had done something wrong and immediately lowered his head.

At this moment, Lin Jing spoke:

“Clan leader!”

“As the leader of the Wood Spirits, your actions naturally have to consider the entire clan’s well-being.”

“If this cultivation technique can indeed be used by your Wood Spirit clan, then the value of a single Undying Longevity Grass is actually nothing in comparison.”

“Don’t you agree?”

After hearing this, the Wood Spirit clan leader looked at Lin Jing and nodded.

“You’re absolutely right.”

“However, I still want to ask, why do you want the rhizome of the Undying Longevity Grass, do you really think you can grow it?”

With the System Space, Lin Jing could certainly grow it.

However.

That, of course, was not something he could reveal.

“I’ve long heard of this Undying Longevity Grass and have also seen it recorded in books about Spirit Grass.”

“The reason I want the rhizome of the Undying Longevity Grass is one, to see if it is truly as described in the books, and another is, naturally, I also wish to attempt to cultivate it.”

“Just because your Wood Spirit clan couldn’t grow it in the Wood Element Realm doesn’t mean we Human Cultivators can’t.

I intend to take it out and find someone to help take a look.”

After listening, the Wood Spirit clan leader gave Lin Jing a strange look and then said:

“A Spirit Grass that even our Wood Spirit clan fails to cultivate...”

“If you humans want to grow it, I think you’re being too naive.”

Lin Jing just laughed and said:

“It’s just a trial.”

“Even if I can’t grow it, I wouldn’t lose anything.”

“On the other hand, if this cultivation technique can indeed be practiced by your Wood Spirit clan, then your clan might be able to use it to grow stronger.”

“Don’t you wish for that?”

Lin Jing’s words silenced the Wood Spirit clan leader momentarily.

As the leader of the Wood Spirit clan, he naturally wished for his clan to grow stronger.

Afterward.

He looked at the half of the cultivation technique in his hand, then glanced at Lin Jing:

“Wait here for a moment.”

Having said that, he took the cultivation technique and started to go through it.

Ever since he knew that the Wood Spirit clan leader had the Undying Longevity Grass, Lin Jing had been tempted.

Then.

Lin Jing extracted some information from Baba Mulang.

And learned that the Wood Spirit clan also needed Spirit Plants.

So.

Lin Jing began to consider, what could be the most important thing for the Wood Spirit clan?

Thus.

Lin Jing thought of the cultivation technique, Shenglin Revival Wood Technique.

The Wood Spirit clan had always lived in the Wood Element Realm, rarely in contact with the outside world, not only were their resources limited, requiring self-sufficiency, but their cultivation techniques were certainly not many in number.

Moreover, such special techniques that could aid the growth of Spirit Plants and even shorten their growth cycles were even rarer.

By practicing such a technique, reducing the growth time of Spirit Plants and making them mature faster would mean that they could obtain more cultivation resources.

The more cultivation resources they acquired, the stronger their clan would naturally become.

This Shenglin Revival Wood Technique was more than suitable for the Wood Spirit clan.

Only.

Lin Jing wasn't sure whether this cultivation method, originally belonging to the Human Race, could be practiced by their Wood Spirit clan?

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When the Wood Spirit clan leader saw the cultivation technique, his eyebrows were tightly furrowed.

He flipped through the technique in his hand, slowing down with each page.

Sometimes, he would linger over a pair of pages for more than a moment.

The book wasn't very thick, but by the time the Wood Spirit clan leader finished going through the half of the technique he had, six hours had passed.

He read very carefully, and during that time, Lin Jing didn't disturb him.

He just waited quietly with Baba Mulang.

Only after flipping through the last page did he come back to his senses, then involuntarily looked towards the remaining half of the Shenglin Revival Wood Technique in Lin Jing's hand...

Chapter 702: Chapter 307: Babamulang's Wish, Leaving the Wood Realm Chapter 702: Chapter 307: Babamulang's Wish, Leaving the Wood Realm "What do you think?"

"Do you want to make the trade?"

Lin Jing, seeing that the Wood Spirit Clan leader had finished reading the half of the Cultivation Technique he held, asked.

However.

The Wood Spirit Clan leader did not directly respond but said to Lin Jing:

"The first part of this Cultivation Technique does indeed seem interesting; however, it is a Cultivation Technique of the Human Race."

"I have been deducing it all this time, trying to slightly modify this Cultivation Technique to suit our Wood Spirit clan."

"Regrettably, the part you gave me is too little, and I simply cannot deduce it properly."

"So..."

"Let me see the other half you hold, and if I can review the latter half, I will know if this Cultivation Technique can be adapted for our Wood Spirit clan."

Having said this, the Wood Spirit Clan leader again spoke to Lin Jing:

"As for the Undying Longevity Grass, indeed, we cannot cultivate it ourselves; if this Cultivation Technique truly is useful, I will certainly be willing to exchange it with you, you can be assured of that."

Lin Jing looked at the Wood Spirit Clan leader, then tore the half of the Cultivation Technique he held and threw half of it over.

Without the complete Cultivation Technique, having half or three-quarters doesn't make much of a difference.

After all, they won't be able to practice it anyway.

Thus, Lin Jing was not worried.

After catching the small portion of the Cultivation Technique thrown by Lin Jing, the Wood Spirit Clan leader immediately began to review it again...

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It took the Wood Spirit Clan leader four hours to finish reviewing this part of the Cultivation Technique.

After finishing, the Wood Spirit Clan leader once again began to ponder deeply.

This time, his contemplation was not short.

A long time later, the Wood Spirit Clan leader raised his head and said to Lin Jing:

"For this Cultivation Technique, I'll trade with you."

"Just wait here for a moment, I'll go get the rhizome of the Undying Longevity Grass."

"Good!"

"Then I'll just wait here for you," Lin Jing said.

The Wood Spirit Clan leader nodded and then left directly.

After the Wood Spirit Clan leader had left, Lin Jing and Baba Mulang waited there for the Wood Spirit Clan leader to return.

At this moment, Baba Mulang was also very curious, asking Lin Jing:

"Does such a miraculous Cultivation Technique truly exist in this world?"

"One that can accelerate the growth of Spirit Grass?"

Lin Jing nodded and said:

"Of course."

"This world is vast, with countless remarkable people; there are even more miraculous Cultivation Techniques than this one..."

After hearing this, Baba Mulang.

Bowed his head, seemingly pondering something...

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The Wood Realm Clan leader did not take long to return, and he came back quite quickly.

Upon his return, the Wood Spirit Clan leader handed a wooden box directly to Lin Jing.

Then he said to Lin Jing:

“The rhizome of the Undying Longevity Grass is in the box.”

Lin Jing nodded and then opened the box directly.

Inside the box, which was filled with soil, a hint of emerald green peeked out.

This hint of green was a half-inch segment of a grass blade, already missing its upper part; the broken part had not yet regrown.

The books had recorded that the Undying Longevity Grass had leaves a finger-width wide, entirely emerald green, with golden-yellow, sinuously curling rhizomes stretching an entire zhang...

Looking at this remaining fragment of a grass blade, it was indeed as the books described.

Lin Jing then gently moved aside a layer of soil.

The golden rhizome was also revealed.

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It too was as the books had recorded.

The most crucial part was that, even though it was so severely damaged, the aura emitted from the break was still refreshing and uplifting.

This was indeed the rhizome of the Undying Longevity Grass.

“Now that you have the rhizome of the Undying Longevity Grass, shouldn’t you hand over the final part of the Cultivation Technique to me?”

Lin Jing covered the soil back up, then stored the wooden box away.

Then.

He directly threw the final part of the Cultivation Technique to the Wood Spirit Clan leader.

“There, the Cultivation Technique is yours now.”

“You can check, guaranteed fair and square.”

The Wood Spirit Clan leader carefully caught the Cultivation Technique thrown by Lin Jing, giving Lin Jing a glance:

“You don’t even know to cherish such a Cultivation Technique.”

“Truly a waste of natural resources...”

Having received the Cultivation Technique, the Wood Spirit Clan leader quickly started checking it.

This time, he read very quickly.

After reading the Cultivation Technique, the Wood Spirit Clan leader directly said to Lin Jing:

“It appears there’s no issue with the Cultivation Technique for now.”

“Next, I will take this Cultivation Technique back for further research, and if there’s any issue, I will come back to you.”

Lin Jing nodded and said:

“No problem.”

“But preferably within half a month.”

“Because I will be leaving here after half a month.”

“Once I leave, I might never come back in my lifetime, you should know this.”

The Wood Spirit Clan leader directly said:

“Rest assured!”

“You won’t need half a month; a few days should yield results.”

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With the Cultivation Technique obtained, the Wood Spirit Clan leader left with it.

As for Lin Jing, he continued on his journey, heading east.

Soon.

Another half a month passed, and Lin Jing finally reached the far east of the Wood Element Realm, seeing several pillars of light that reached the sky.

During this time, the Wood Spirit Clan leader did not come looking for him.

Afterward, Lin Jing, accompanied by Baba Mulang, moved forward, approaching the Teleportation Array.

The Wood Spirit Clan leader appeared once more.

This time the Wood Spirit Clan leader was not alone; ten other clan members were behind him.

After appearing, the Wood Spirit Clan leader, his eyes calm but also holding a bit of wariness, directly said to Lin Jing:

“You have reached the Teleportation Array now, according to our agreement, isn’t it time to release Baba Mulang?”

Lin Jing glanced at Baba Mulang and nodded.

“Naturally, it should be so.”

Then,

Lin Jing directly activated the Five Elements Divine Art, extracting the several streaks of Five-Colored Aurora from Babamulang’s body.

The Five-Colored Aurora had been lurking within Babamulang’s body, causing no harm or discomfort to him.

When Lin Jing extracted all the Five-Colored Aurora from Babamulang’s body, it marked the final agreement between the two parties.

After removing the Five-Colored Aurora, Lin Jing looked towards Babamulang and communicated telepathically:

“All set, Babamulang!”

“You are free now, go back.

Your chieftain and your people are waiting for you.”

Lingering with Lin Jing during this period, Babamulang seemed somewhat reluctant to part ways suddenly.

But he knew well that he ultimately belonged to the Wood Spirit tribe.

Babamulang raised his head, looking at Lin Jing, and transmitted telepathically:

“Having always heard you speak of the outside world, I too wish to explore it.

However, being the Destiny of the Wood Spirit tribe, I am destined to devote my life to them and cannot leave this place.”

“Perhaps in my next life, I will be able to leave and see the world beyond.”

At those words, a sense of loss filled Babamulang’s eyes.

Lin Jing looked at Babamulang and then spoke:

“Not necessarily...”

“Perhaps in this life, you could take your people and leave this world.”

Upon hearing Lin Jing’s words, Babamulang suddenly looked up at him.

This time, there was a light in his eyes.

Lin Jing smiled slightly and said to Babamulang:

“Go on!”

“Don’t keep your chieftain waiting too long.”

Babamulang nodded and then left Lin Jing’s side, running towards the Wood Spirit tribe.

Upon reaching his people, the chieftain of the Wood Spirits immediately pulled Babamulang aside and inserted a massive amount of Spiritual Power attribute to wood into Babamulang’s body.

Clearly,

Though they had interacted with Lin Jing for a considerable period, they still did not trust him completely.

Just as Lin Jing also did not fully trust them.

At this moment,

Lin Jing was only a few steps away from the teleportation pillar.

Even if they planned to betray him, Lin Jing was not worried.

The Teleportation Array connected these Five Elements Realms and was not something they could destroy.

Additionally, once activated, the transmission could not be interrupted.

Therefore,

as long as Lin Jing stayed near the Teleportation Array, he did not have to worry about them betraying and attacking him.

After verifying that Babamulang was unharmed,

the caution in the Wood Spirit chieftain's eyes faded when he looked at Lin Jing again.

However,

some unrest was evident among the Wood Spirits standing behind the chieftain.

They frequently looked at Lin Jing while intensely discussing among themselves.

Judging by the situation, their discussion was certainly about Lin Jing.

Lin Jing could guess that

there was discord among the Wood Spirits.

Apparently, some Wood Spirits wanted to take this chance to attack him.

Though Lin Jing noticed the subtle movements among the Wood Spirits, he did not pay much attention to them.

Instead, he focused on the Wood Spirit chieftain.

Watching the chieftain to see his stance.

The Wood Spirit chieftain did not disappoint Lin Jing.

While those Wood Spirits were clamoring behind him, and Babamulang was ceaselessly trying to mediate,

the chieftain turned back and said something.

The Wood Spirits immediately stopped their bickering.

Then,

the Wood Spirit chieftain turned back and said to Lin Jing:

“Your Cultivation Technique is indeed useful.

I’ve modified most of it, and it’s usable now.”

“For this, we should actually thank you.”

Lin Jing looked at the Wood Spirit chieftain, smiling, and said:

“You could actually give me some Spirit Plants, I wouldn’t mind.”

The corners of the Wood Spirit chieftain’s mouth twitched, then he said:

“Spirit Plants are crucial to us, indeed, we cannot give you any.”

“However...”

“I can bring you some good news.”

“What good news?” Lin Jing asked, looking at the Wood Spirit chieftain.

“Those two Human Cultivators bearing a grudge against you arrived in the Wood Realm three days ago.

As you said, as soon as they entered, they started looking for the true spirit of wood.”

“Now, I’ve already dispatched our people to lead them to the Demonic Tree.”

“Once they enter the Demonic Tree’s range, even with their Cultivation, escaping will be difficult.

Even if they manage to escape, they’re likely to lose half their lives.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing couldn’t help but smile broadly:

“Indeed a piece of good news!”

The Wood Spirit chieftain continued speaking:

“Since I have delivered the message, it’s time for you to leave.”

“Alright!”

Lin Jing had no intention of lingering and promptly agreed.

After speaking, Lin Jing also reminded the Wood Spirit chieftain:

“Right...”

“You must be careful with those two.

Although you say the Demonic Tree is formidable, their methods are unfathomable.

I actually think the Demonic Tree might not necessarily be able to handle them.”

After hearing this, the Wood Spirit chieftain frowned slightly, then said:

“Okay!”

“I’ll remember that.”

Lin Jing nodded and then walked directly towards the Teleportation Array emitting red light.

Upon entering the Teleportation Array, Lin Kai immediately invoked the Five Elements Fire Command.

Once the Five Elements Fire Command was sensed, the Teleportation Array changed, the formation beneath lit up, and the red pillar of light radiated even more intensely, enveloping Lin Jing completely.

At this moment,

Outside the formation, Babamulang ran over, waving at Lin Jing while telepathically sending him a message:

“Lin, until we meet again...”

“One day, I will take my people out.”

Lin Jing, wearing a smile, waved back at Babamulang while telepathically sending a message:

“I believe you!”

Then,

the red light exploded, and Lin Jing was teleported away...

Chapter 703: Chapter 308: First Arrival at the Water Element Realm Chapter 703:  
Chapter 308: First Arrival at the Water Element Realm The Water Element Realm, one might say, is the most unique among the Five Elements Ruins.

Within the entire Water Element Realm, aside from the boundless ocean, there is also the vast white fog that envelops the whole realm.

As soon as Lin Jing was transported to the Water Element Realm, he saw the vast white fog before his eyes and couldn't help but frown.

After a slight probe, Lin Jing already understood.

Likewise, in the Water Element Realm, the range his Divine Sense could reach was also less than a hundred meters, similar to that in the Gold and Wood Realms.

However, unlike the Gold and Wood Realms, there was not only the suppression of Divine Sense but also the vast white fog before his eyes.

Under the influence of this white fog, even trying to discern directions became extremely difficult.

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Actually, if one were to talk about this fog, it wasn't overly dense, with visibility near a thousand meters.

A thousand meters away,

there was only a vast expanse of white.

The place where Lin Jing was teleported to was in the middle of the sea, with Divine Sense suppressed and vision obstructed by the vast white fog, making it impossible to make out any directions.

It could be said that Lin Jing now was truly like a headless fly.

Seeing nothing but a vast white expanse all around, Lin Jing pondered briefly before flying directly towards a certain direction, to see whether he could leave this area shrouded in white fog.

After all, having just been transported in, he didn't know how large the area covered by the white fog actually was.

But after flying for several hours, Lin Jing realized that this white fog didn't just cover a single area; it seemed to envelop the entire Water Element Realm.

Furthermore,

during the time he flew, Lin Jing kept on exploring to see if there were any islands.

But all along the way, Lin Jing did not encounter a single island.

Of course...

it was also possible that he had encountered islands but missed them due to the limits of visibility and Divine Sense.

Finding no results, Lin Jing stopped flying.

Afterward, Lin Jing couldn't help but recall the previous conversation he had overheard between Li Mingwu and Master Long.

The mysterious and terrifying fog from the Sea of Strange originated from this Water Element Realm.

Could his current situation be that he was caught in the Sea of Strange's fog?

Looking at the surrounding white fog, it did indeed resemble that from the Sea of Strange.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be possible for him to have flown for so long without finding a way out.

If it were really the fog of the Sea of Strange, then perhaps things would be simpler.

According to the records of the Sea of Strange's fog, whenever it appeared, it would only last for a short time, not very long.

If that was the case, Lin Jing just needed to enter the System Space for a while, and he would naturally be safe and sound.

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However...

this didn't seem to be the fog of the Sea of Strange.

Those cultivators who unintentionally entered the fog from the Sea of Strange seemed to be controlled, not only unable to hear the calls from outside people.

They also seemed unaware, continuing to fly deeper into the fog.

But Lin Jing didn't feel this way.

Apart from this white fog obscuring his vision, Lin Jing felt that he wasn't affected by anything else.

Perhaps in this Water Element Realm, things were different from the outside world?

After pondering for a while, Lin Jing had no clue.

Thereafter,

Lin Jing decided to first enter the System Space for a period and see if the white fog would dissipate.

Having made up his mind, Lin Jing called out the System and entered into the System Space.

After entering the System Space, Lin Jing went straight to the Spirit Field.

The Undying Longevity Grass that he got from the Wood Spirit chieftain was still inside the wooden box, and what Lin Jing had to do now was to plant the Undying Longevity Grass.

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Arriving inside the Spirit Field, Lin Jing walked straight to the far end of the Spirit Field.

This time he had received not only the Undying Longevity Grass but also the soil from the Wood Element Realm.

With the soil, he naturally needed to develop a new Spirit Field to mimic the environment of the Wood Element Realm.

Reaching the back of the Spirit Field, Lin Jing immediately called out the System and opened the system panel.

Then,

Lin Jing operated the system panel and spent 2200 Harvest Points to develop a new Spirit Field.

After the new Spirit Field was established, Lin Jing sprinkled the soil from the Wood Element Realm throughout the Spirit Field.

After completing all of this, Lin Jing began environmental simulation.

With the soil from the Wood Element Realm, he could naturally simulate the Wood Element Realm's environment.

After simulating the environment of the Wood Element Realm, Lin Jing dug a deep hole in the Spirit Field, and then carefully took out the root stem of the Undying Longevity Grass and planted it within the Spirit Field.

The moment the Undying Longevity Grass was planted, Lin Jing eagerly checked its growth status.

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Seventh Stage Precious Spirit Plant: Undying Longevity Grass (Severely Damaged)

Current Environment: Wood Element Realm.

Growth Status: Spirit Plant severely damaged, unable to grow normally, Harvest Points required for repair: 5000 Harvest Points.

It seemed that the Undying Longevity Grass was indeed seriously damaged, needing an astonishing 5000 Harvest Points to repair it.

No wonder the Wood Spirit chieftain couldn't cultivate it successfully.

Although five thousand Harvest Points weren't a small amount, compared to the preciousness of the Undying Longevity Grass, they were negligible.

After all, Elixir Medicines that could extend lifespan are very rare, and the Longevity Life-Extension Elixir is the most precious one, offering the most lifespan extension—a huge benefit for the future.

Lin Jing naturally wouldn't hesitate to spend those Harvest Points.

Next,

Lin Jing, without any hesitation, chose to repair the Undying Longevity Grass.

“Ding!”

“System Notification: Host has repaired the Seventh Stage Precious Spirit Plant: Undying Longevity Grass, deducting 5000 Harvest Points, current Harvest Points remaining: 60548.”

Following the end of the system notification, a light curtain appeared, enveloping the Undying Longevity Grass within it.

Chapter 704: Chapter 308: First Arrival at the Water Element Realm\_2 Chapter 704: Chapter 308: First Arrival at the Water Element Realm\_2 This light screen lasted for a full half an hour.

It wasn't until half an hour later that the light screen automatically disappeared.

After the disappearance of the light screen, a newly sprouted grass shoot was left on the ground.

Lin Jing looked at the shoot and quickly used the system function to check the status of the grass shoot.

Seventh-grade rare spirit plant: Undying Longevity Grass

Current environment: Wood Element Realm.

Growth status: Environment matched, rapid growth in progress, time until maturity remaining: 10,000 years.

Indeed.

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As a seventh-grade rare spirit plant, the Undying Longevity Grass required ten thousand years to grow, which didn't surprise Lin Jing.

After all, this was a spirit plant that could extend a cultivator's lifespan, which, apart from being extremely rare, also necessitated a particularly long growth period.

This was also the reason why the Lifespan Extension Pill was so precious.

Now it would take ten thousand years, but once Lin Jing used the Shenglin Revival Wood Technique to restore it to perfect condition,

it would need only five thousand years for the Undying Longevity Grass to fully mature.

And if Lin Jing wanted to accelerate its maturation, a perfectly restored ten-thousand-year Undying Longevity Grass would actually only require thirty-five thousand Harvest Points.

He would be able to harvest it directly.

Thirty-five thousand Harvest Points, if Lin Jing continuously practiced alchemy, wouldn't actually take more than a few years to accumulate.

It's just that right now Lin Jing didn't have the time to mature it specifically for crafting a furnace full of Longevity Life-Extension Elixir.

Even if he were to accelerate maturation, naturally, he would wait until there was a need to do so.

After planting the Undying Longevity Grass, Lin Jing had to wait and see if the white mist would dissipate on its own.

Therefore, he wasn't in a hurry to leave.

Since there was nothing pressing at the moment, Lin Jing simply sat down next to the Undying Longevity Grass and began to operate the Shenglin Revival Wood Technique, attempting to restore the Undying Longevity Grass to perfect condition.

...

In System Space, an entire half month passed.

It took Lin Jing that long to restore the Undying Longevity Grass to perfect condition, and as a result, the growth time of the Undying Longevity Grass was cut by half.

Only 5,000 years remained.

After restoring the Undying Longevity Grass, Lin Jing calculated the time and felt it was about right.

Thus,

Lin Jing left the Spirit Field and first entered Observation Mode to take a look around.

Upon entering Observation Mode, Lin Jing, through the observer's view, saw the situation outside.

Just as before, within the observer's view, there was still the boundless white mist everywhere.

With one's Divine Sense suppressed in the midst of the vast sea and with white mist everywhere, it really became difficult to handle.

After observing and finding nothing,

Lin Jing subsequently exited Observation Mode.

It wasn't a solution to remain in System Space indefinitely, he still needed to figure out the situation here.

Li Mingwu had mentioned before that there were other cultivators in this Water Element Realm who had been swept in by the Sea of Strange mist.

Maybe he could try looking around to see if he could encounter other cultivators to inquire about the situation.

Subsequently,

Lin Jing left System Space.

After leaving System Space, Lin Jing continued to fly close to the sea surface.

There are Demonic Beasts in this sea.

Flying close to the sea surface might lead to attacks by the sea's Demonic Beasts, something Lin Jing had encountered before during his search.

However, most of these Demonic Beasts weren't very strong; the two times Lin Jing was attacked, they were only Golden Core level Demonic Beasts.

For Golden Core level Demonic Beasts, Lin Jing could easily kill them with a casual strike,

so he naturally didn't pay them much mind.

...

...

Soon, another half-day passed.

Lin Jing had flown a considerable distance, yet the surrounding white mist showed no change, not dissipating in the slightest.

Looking at the vast expanse of white in front of him, and the grey-blue sea below, Lin Jing couldn't help frowning.

However, he didn't stop, and instead continued to explore...

Just like that, another half an hour passed.

During his exploration, Lin Jing finally sensed some different auras.

From the direction on Lin Jing's left, there came a fluctuation of spiritual power, perhaps because it was too far away, the fluctuation was very weak by the time it reached Lin Jing.

Upon sensing this spiritual power fluctuation, Lin Jing quickly flew toward the direction from which it was coming.

As Lin Jing drew closer, the spiritual power fluctuation became clearer and clearer, and he became more certain that it was emanating from a cultivator.

Upon drawing near, Lin Jing could also hear the roar of the Demonic Beasts and the sound resembling a heavy object slapping the sea surface.

At this moment.

Lin Jing could already clearly sense the aura of the cultivator ahead.

From the fluctuations of spiritual power caused by the other's spellcasting, he should be a Golden Core Cultivator.

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Entangled with him was a Demonic Beast of the sea at the Golden Core Stage.

This man and beast seemed to be locked in a fierce battle.

Lin Jing followed the spiritual power fluctuations and continued forward.

Before long, he saw the man and beast in combat.

The cultivator ahead was a man dressed in green robes, and below him on the sea surface, there were also some remnants of wooden boats floating.

The one he was entangled with was a gigantic Demonic Beast with a single eye on its head and eight tentacles on its body.

The beast's tentacles were very long and the tips were extremely sharp spikes.

The tentacles of the Demonic Beast could be used both to entangle and to sneak attack the enemy with their spiked ends.

The man in the green robe was clearly struggling to fend off the beast's attacks.

Perhaps they had been fighting each other for some time.

Lin Jing noticed that the man seemed to be running low on spiritual power.

Lin Jing appeared and saw the entangled duo.

The cultivator and the Demonic Beast likewise noticed Lin Jing.

Upon seeing Lin Jing's arrival, the man in green robes was startled for a moment, then became excited.

"Fellow Daoist!"

"Please help me eliminate this Demonic Beast.

As long as you help me kill this beast, I will certainly offer a generous reward."

It seemed that Lin Jing's arrival gave the man in green robes a significant boost in confidence.

After speaking, he immediately took the opportunity to command his flying sword and slashed at the Demonic Beast.

While slashing at the beast, the man in green robes also spoke:

"Fellow Daoist..."

"I'll hold off this beast from the front.

You can launch a surprise attack from behind.

Together, we can surely slay this beast."

...

The sudden arrival of Lin Jing, along with the proactive engagement from the green-robed cultivator, made the Demonic Beast sense danger.

It directly swung its eight tentacles together, launching an attack from the front.

Not only those eight tentacles, but...

There was also a slender tentacle that extended from behind the beast, passing through the water below to circle around to the back of the man in green robes, ready to strike him.

It turned out that the Demonic Beast actually had nine tentacles, and it had always hidden the last slim one.

The man in green robes, seeing so many tentacles attacking at once, quickly conjured several spiritual shields in front of him.

At the same time, his controlled flying sword did not hesitate for a moment and accelerated towards the Demonic Beast.

He only focused on the front and seemed to be completely unaware of the attacking tentacle from behind.

Although the man in green robes didn't notice it, Lin Jing saw it clearly.

Lin Jing had been planning to ask around for some information, so how could he let this man die?

Therefore.

Lin Jing immediately activated the Five Elements Divine Art, condensing a Five-Colored Aurora which rushed into the Demonic Beast's body at an extremely fast speed.

"Explode!"

Following Lin Jing's low shout, the Five-Colored Aurora burst inside the Demonic Beast's body.

In an instant...

The Demonic Beast suddenly became motionless.

It was only now that the man in green robes' flying sword, arriving later than expected, cut into the Demonic Beast's body.

When the Five-Colored Aurora appeared, the man in green robes naturally noticed it.

But, he never thought.

That a mere ball of five-colored light could have such immense power.

To his surprise, it directly finished off the Demonic Beast.

He knew that the other party was not a Golden Core Daoist as he had imagined.

The other must be at least a senior at the Nascent Soul Stage.

He immediately turned around, wanting to thank the senior.

Just as he was turning, he noticed the tentacles that had lost control and were falling downwards.

Somehow, a tentacle had appeared behind him.

It seemed that the Demonic Beast had attempted a sneak attack on him just before.

Seeing this, the man in green robes suddenly broke out in a cold sweat.

He hadn't realized just how dangerous the situation had been.

Then.

The already dead Demonic Beast fell straight from the sky and, with a "plop," landed in the sea below.

Only after the Demonic Beast fell into the sea did the man in green robes come to himself.

Afterward...

He rode his sword to Lin Jing's side and greeted him with a cupped-fist salute:

"Thank you, senior, for your timely rescue!"

Chapter 705: Chapter 309 Heading to Seaheart Island Chapter 705: Chapter 309  
Heading to Seaheart Island Lin Jing looked toward the man in the green robe and nodded slightly.

Afterward, Lin Jing directly asked the person,

"Do you know where this is?"

Previously, Li Mingwu had mentioned that those who entered the Water Element Realm were brought here by the eerie fog of the Sea of Strange that appeared in the outside world.

It seemed they were unaware that this was the Water Element Realm.

Moreover, they seemed to be trapped here.

The only way to leave this place was with the Five Elements Command Token.

Therefore, Lin Jing definitely needed to understand the situation here first, but he could not yet reveal that he possessed the Five Elements Command Token.

As soon as Lin Jing had spoken, the man in the green robe suddenly realized,

“Senior, you must have encountered the eerie fog of the Sea of Strange and were brought here by it, right?”

Lin Jing nodded, then asked again,

“What exactly is this place?”

The man in the green robe replied,

“We usually call this place the Sea of Strange.”

“Many who enter accidentally, or due to being swept up in the eerie fog, end up here.”

“The Sea of Strange?” Lin Jing frowned slightly.

...

“Then do you know how one can leave here?”

The man in the green robe shook his head,

“As far as I know, no one who has come here has been able to leave.”

“No one can leave?” Lin Jing’s frown deepened.

The man in the green robe quickly explained,

“Senior!”

“There might be a way to leave.”

“It’s just that the island where I live is not large, and our cultivation levels are not very high, so there’s really too little we can explore.

Perhaps on those larger islands, there might be a way to leave.”

Lin Jing looked at the man in the green robe and frowned as he spoke,

“I was just swept into this Sea of Strange not long ago.

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You are the first cultivator I have encountered here, so please briefly explain the situation here.”

“Don’t worry, I won’t let you introduce it for nothing; I will give you some rewards afterward.”

Upon hearing this, the man in the green robe quickly bowed and said to Lin Jing,

“Senior, you already saved my life, which is a huge favor.

I naturally wouldn’t dare to ask for any rewards from you.”

“I will introduce it to you right away...”

After saying this, the man in the green robe began to explain the Sea of Strange to Lin Jing,

“As you must have felt, senior, the Sea of Strange is very complex, not only is there this pervasive white fog, even the Divine Sense is suppressed to the extreme...”

...

...

As the man in the green robe began to explain, Lin Jing’s understanding of the Water Element Realm also began to increase.

In this Water Element Realm, due to the presence of the white fog, it could be said that dangers were invisible everywhere.

If one’s cultivation was high, it wouldn’t matter as much.

Just like Lin Jing, even if he encountered Demonic Beasts in the sea, there generally wouldn’t be any issues.

But for those cultivators with lower cultivation, it was a different story.

In addition to the Demonic Beasts, the dangers brought by the white fog should not be underestimated.

Since Divine Sense was already heavily suppressed, and with the white fog drifting and blocking the line of sight everywhere, cultivators in this vast sea simply could not discern the direction.

Many had lost their way because they couldn’t find their direction and ultimately vanished completely.

And there were quite a few people in this Water Element Realm.

According to this cultivator in the green robe, because the eerie fog of the Sea of Strange was unpredictably strange, it would appear in the outside world from time to time.

Every time it appeared, a few unfortunate cultivators, more or less, would be enveloped within its range.

They would be brought inside this Sea of Strange.

Even more so, as Lin Jing had heard from the rumors before, even half an island's people could be taken into this Sea of Strange by the fog.

Thus,

Over the years, the number of cultivators swept into this realm by the eerie fog of the Sea of Strange has neared a million.

And after coming here, they basically couldn't leave.

So some cultivators simply formed Dao companions and started to reproduce, giving birth to many native cultivators.

Over such a long time, the number of cultivators in this Sea of Strange has reached well over a million.

However, these millions of cultivators are all scattered across various islands.

These islands vary in size,

And the resources available on each island also vary.

Like the man in the green robe, he lives on a small island named Golden Deer Island.

Speaking of this, the man in the green robe introduced himself and the island he lived on.

The man in the green robe was named Lu Jie, his parents were cultivators from the Outer Seas in the west and were also brought into the Water Element Realm by the eerie fog.

And he was a native cultivator born here.

The Golden Deer Island where Lu Jie lived was quite small, merely a few dozen miles in circumference, but nearly a thousand cultivators lived on this small island.

There weren't many resources on the island, most of them lived by hunting sea fish or Sea Beasts.

Lu Jie had come out this time to capture a particularly valuable special Sea Beast.

Unexpectedly, this time the luck was unusually bad; not only did he encounter the sea Demonic Beast, he even almost lost his own life.

If it hadn't been for meeting Lin Jing, he probably would have died this time.

For Lin Jing's rescue, Lu Jie was extremely grateful.

While speaking, he invited Lin Jing to visit their Golden Deer Island.

Considering Lu Jie's invitation, Lin Jing thought for a moment and then nodded his agreement,

Just noting that he wouldn't stay long.

To this, Lu Jie also expressed understanding,

After all, with Lin Jing's cultivation, he naturally could not stay near Golden Deer Island like him; he definitely needed to go to bigger islands,

Just like other high-level cultivators.

As the two prepared to leave, Lu Jie then pulled out a special object from his body, a Compass.

Lin Jing looked at the compass in Lu Jie's hands, compared the directions, then turned and flew toward one of the directions.

Chapter 706: Chapter 309 Heading to Seaheart Island\_2 Chapter 706: Chapter 309 Heading to Seaheart Island\_2 In the vast sea where Divine Sense was suppressed and white fog pervaded everywhere, even a cultivator found it difficult to discern direction.

Comparatively, the Compass proved quite useful.

On the way back with Lu Jie, as they were flying, Lu Jie began to explain to Lin Jing:

"Here in the Sea of Strange, things are different from the outside world,"

"For us cultivators, setting out to sea typically means boarding a ship and capturing sea beasts, which usually takes several days.

Without a vessel as a place to rest, one quickly exhausts their spiritual power."

“Moreover, one must carry a Compass.

In this fog-enshrouded sea, losing one’s way is not an option.”

“The most crucial part is...”

“Even if one captures sea beasts, they can only operate within the area marked on the sea map; otherwise, veering off this range makes it very easy to get lost.”

“Once lost in the vast ocean, the chances of finding one’s way back are incredibly slim.”

“You also have a sea map?” Lin Jing immediately showed interest upon hearing about the sea map and quickly asked Lu Jie.

Indeed.

Lin Jing had his own sea map as well.

...

However, Lin Jing’s map was of the entire Five Elements Realm and the information marked was exceedingly sparse.

It only marked the locations where the True Spirits of the Five Elements appeared and the departure points of the Teleportation Array.

Nothing else was marked.

Especially regarding the Water Element Realm.

Although many islands were marked, their names were not noted.

The only one with a name was Seaheart Island, situated at the center of the Water Element Realm.

And near the Teleportation Array was a Soul Tomb.

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Nothing else.

If it were any other realm, one might discern their location by the terrain, but, in the Water Element Realm, one could only distinguish their current position by identifying the position of various islands.

Therefore, what Lin Jing needed to do now was to find his current location.

If he could compare his location with Lu Jie's sea map, Lin Jing might be able to determine his own current position.

Lu Jie nodded, and then took out a beast-skin made sea map from his Storage Bag and handed it to Lin Jing.

Lin Jing did not hesitate, taking the sea map and immediately started examining it.

While Lin Jing was looking at the sea map, Lu Jie spoke:

"This sea map was previously acquired by my parents, who also added some information when they went out to sea, resulting in its current form."

"This sea map only records a few nearby islands; there are no records of anything farther away."

After saying this, Lu Jie added:

"Senior!"

"Here in the Sea of Strange, the sea maps, various Elixir Medicines, and water attribute Cultivation Techniques hold the highest value, and Spirit Stones are exceptionally precious."

"Since you've just arrived, you must be very careful and try to conserve Spirit Stones as much as possible."

"After all, water attribute Spiritual Energy constitutes ninety percent of this Sea of Strange's energy; if it's not a water attribute Cultivation Technique, you'd need to use Spirit Stones to cultivate."

Lin Jing nodded at these words, then handed the sea map back to Lu Jie.

He had memorized the entire sea map already.

However, it only covered the nearby sea area, and the scope was not very large, hence it couldn't be used for comparison, and he still could not determine his current position.

After returning the map to Lu Jie, Lin Jing then asked:

"Is this all there is on this sea map?"

"Do you have a more complete sea map?"

Lu Jie then nodded and said:

“There might indeed be a more complete sea map...”

“On our Golden Deer Island, there is an injured elderly cultivator who, because he was seriously injured while hunting sea beasts, never recovered.”

“Therefore, he has expressed a desire to trade the sea map he holds for two Supreme Grade Rejuvenation Pills.”

“I heard from my father that his sea map should be more comprehensive than the ones we have.”

“But given that the island’s environment isn’t suitable and that it’s not possible to grow Spirit Plants here, Rejuvenation Pills are extremely rare Elixir Medicine, so even though he offers the sea map, no one would trade with him.”

Lin Jing listened and nodded slightly:

“Aside from the nearby islands, do you know about any other sea regions?”

Lu Jie shook his head and replied:

“I was born on Golden Deer Island, and the furthest I’ve been is just the nearby islands; without a sea map, I cannot venture elsewhere.”

“Maybe my father might know something.”

...

...

Following Lu Jie, after just a few hours of flying, the two arrived at Golden Deer Island.

The fog here was strange.

In the sea, visibility was only a kilometer.

But on the island, there was no fog at all.

Lu Jie had lived here for many years and was already familiar with everyone on the island.

Two people came onto the island, and immediately a few people approached and greeted Lu Jie.

At the same time, they were also very curious about Lin Jing.

After all,

not many people could come to Golden Deer Island.

After greeting the others, Lu Jie briefly introduced Lin Jing and immediately led him deeper into the island.

Once they knew of Lin Jing's cultivation, they immediately showed a lot of respect.

After all, the area of Golden Deer Sect was not large, and the cultivation resources were pitifully scarce, so any cultivator with higher cultivation would try to leave.

Those who could stay here were at most at the Golden Core cultivation level.

Lin Jing did not pay much attention to these individuals.

Lin Jing could not stay long on the island and needed to quickly find the center of the Water Element Realm and the Teleportation Array to leave.

Upon arriving on the island, Lin Jing met Lu Jie's father, a middle-aged cultivator at the peak of the Golden Core stage.

After talking with Lu Jie's father, Lin Jing did indeed gain some insights, but not many.

However,

from his conversation, Lin Jing learned

that the injured cultivator Lu Jie had mentioned also really had a sea map, and that map was the most complete one in the entire Golden Deer Island.

So,

Lin Jing did not hesitate, and after saying goodbye to Lu Jie's family, he went straight to the injured old cultivator.

As soon as he arrived, Lin Jing stated his purpose.

The old cultivator was seriously injured, and when he learned of Lin Jing's purpose, his eyes lit up, clearly excited.

"Senior..."

"Do you really have a Supreme Grade Rejuvenation Pill?"

Lin Jing did not dilly-dally, and took out a Jade Vial from his Space Ring and tossed it to the old cultivator.

“This is a Supreme Grade Rejuvenation Pill, you can check it out.”

The old cultivator took the Jade Vial and hurriedly opened it.

Instantly, the fragrance of elixir filled the air.

After verifying the Elixir Medicine, the old cultivator quickly took out the sea map.

“Senior!”

“This is my sea map.”

“This map records many locations, even the largest island to the north, Seaheart Island, is on it.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing did not show excitement but instead asked the old man:

“How can I be sure this map is genuine?”

The old cultivator hastened to speak:

“Senior!”

“This map is definitely genuine, I swear on my Soul Spirit.”

After saying this, the old cultivator made a solemn oath right there.

“I swear on my Soul Spirit, this map is absolutely genuine.

If I have deceived you, Senior, may I die struck by thunder, my soul scattered to the winds.”

Lin Jing watched the old cultivator, then took the sea map from his hands.

After receiving the sea map, Lin Jing immediately opened it and began to examine it.

While examining it, Lin Jing also compared it with his own complete map of the Five Elements Ruins, specifically the map of the Water Element Realm.

Though the old cultivator’s map was not very comprehensive,

it was more detailed.

Every recorded island was marked with names.

Even Seaheart Island in the map was marked.

After comparison, Lin Jing was certain that this map was indeed genuine.

Then,

Lin Jing said directly to the old cultivator:

“All right...”

“our transaction is complete, the Rejuvenation Pill is yours now.”

After speaking, Lin Jing left the old cultivator’s place.

Now with the sea map, the next step was to head to Seaheart Island.

Next,

Lin Jing did not delay any longer but found a shop on the island, bought a Compass, and then left the island.

To head to Seaheart Island without a Compass would still be difficult to discern directions.

Lin Jing definitely needed to prepare one.

Then, Lin Jing left Golden Deer Island, summoned his Flying Boat, adjusted its position, and steered towards Seaheart Island.

Chapter 707: Chapter 310 The Innate Jinxed Holy Body, The Mystery of the Lin Family’s Destruction Chapter 707: Chapter 310 The Innate Jinxed Holy Body, The Mystery of the Lin Family’s Destruction Seaheart Island, located at the very center of the Water Element Realm, is the largest island within this domain.

At the same time,

the resources and products found there are also significantly richer compared to other islands.

Those cultivators swept into the Sea of Strange by the swirling fog,

especially those with higher cultivation, all wish to make their way to Seaheart Island.

Over time, it has become occupied by high-order cultivators.

As for the low-order cultivators who originally resided on the island, they could only leave Seaheart Island and head to other nearby islands.

Because Seaheart Island is right at the center of the Water Element Realm, and the Water-attribute Five Elements True Spirit is also located there.

Lin Jing left Golden Deer Island and, following the direction indicated on the map, flew towards Seaheart Island.

...

En route, he passed several islands and inquired about information; it was during this journey that Lin Jing gathered all he knew about Seaheart Island.

After understanding all this, Lin Jing no longer harbored any thoughts about the Water-attribute Five Elements True Spirit.

It was certain that cultivators lived on Seaheart Island and the Five Elements True Spirit would not be left untouched; it was probably already claimed by others.

Definitely not waiting for them to come and retrieve it.

Moreover,

It is said that two Dao Integration Stage cultivators sit in command on Seaheart Island, known as the Twin Honors of Seaheart.

Together they manage the island and have established a series of rules to govern the cultivators there.

Under their immense pressure, and the control of those rules, not a single cultivator on Seaheart Island dares to cause trouble.

Speaking of which, Seaheart Island could also be considered a relatively safe place.

Of course, that's provided you don't provoke the Twin Honors of Seaheart or else no one could save you.

Having learned all this, Lin Jing planned to visit Seaheart Island first.

After all, not only is Seaheart Island extremely well-managed, but it also boasts the largest Immortal City within the entire Water Element Realm.

Inside, there are all kinds of shops and businesses, and occasionally even auctions are held.

Whether Lin Jing wanted to purchase sea charts or gather information, he would definitely need to visit Seaheart Island.

...

At this moment,

three months had passed since Lin Jing left Golden Deer Island.

It took him three months to reach the central region of the Water Element Realm.

Based on Lin Jing's current speed, less than ten days of travel remained to reach Seaheart Island.

At present, Lin Jing steered the Flying Boat, flying over the vast sea, with the white fog around him making it impossible to see anything clearly.

Fortunately, with the direction given by the Compass and cross-referencing with the map, he should soon reach his next destination—Fortune Island.

Fortune Island is not too far from Seaheart Island.

When Lin Jing set off from the last island, he had already set Fortune Island as his final destination.

As long as he continued to fly straight in one direction, without deviation, he would inevitably end up on Fortune Island.

Once he reached Fortune Island, Lin Jing could use it as a starting point to continue towards Seaheart Island.

This way, with Fortune Island as a point of orientation, the risk of getting lost was reduced.

This method of island-hopping with the assistance of a Compass for direction is a common way of navigation among cultivators in the Water Element Realm.

Besides, the distance between two islands could not be too vast; if it was, there could be a significant deviation, potentially resulting in getting lost at sea.

Lin Jing's flying altitude was not very high either.

He was only about a hundred meters above the sea surface.

The reason for maintaining this altitude was that the higher one went, the thicker the fog became.

Beyond ten thousand meters, visibility could drop to less than ten meters, so naturally one could not fly too high.

With the current hundred-meter distance, the impact was minimal, and it was an ideal height for flying.

...

Lin Jing piloted the Flying Boat at a swift pace.

He was less than a day's journey from Fortune Island, and Lin Jing had even planned to gather some information once he arrived there.

Just as Lin Jing was flying at full speed,

Suddenly...

A surge of intense Spiritual Power fluctuations approached from ahead, so violent that they caused the entire Shadow Escape Flying Boat to shake violently.

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With no choice, Lin Jing had to stop the Flying Boat.

The Spiritual Power fluctuations were abrupt and intense, not resembling the casting of a spell, but rather like the results of a fierce explosion.

Moreover,

judging from the direction of the fluctuations, the explosive event seemed to be directly ahead on the path Lin Jing had planned.

This compelled Lin Jing to be on high alert.

After all, on these fog-engulfed seas, the planned route should not be changed lightly.

Unable to discern what lay ahead due to the fog, Lin Jing was unclear about the specifics of the situation.

Later, Lin Jing stepped off the Flying Boat and directly stowed it away.

Given the unknown situation ahead and the possibility of combat, piloting the Flying Boat was rather inconvenient.

After stowing away the Flying Boat, Lin Jing didn't rashly proceed; instead, he immediately entered the System Space right there.

The Spiritual Power fluctuation from before was far too formidable.

Lin Jing even felt that if he had been closer, the explosion could have posed a threat to him.

Therefore,

Lin Jing had to be cautious and check out the situation before proceeding.

Upon entering the System Space, without a moment's hesitation, Lin Jing activated Observation Mode.

In the Water Element Realm shrouded in dense white fog, Observation Mode enabled him to see much further than he could on his own.

Having entered Observation Mode, Lin Jing immediately took control of the perspective and probed ahead.

Chapter 708: Chapter 310: The Innate Jinxed Holy Body, The Mystery of the Lin Family's Annihilation\_2 Chapter 708: Chapter 310: The Innate Jinxed Holy Body, The Mystery of the Lin Family's Annihilation\_2 As the observation perspective continued to explore, Lin Jing finally discovered a situation in the ocean ahead.

He saw a very distressed young cultivator in the ocean before him.

And in front of the young cultivator, a huge flood dragon was floating.

At the seven-inch section of this flood dragon, it seemed that something had blasted a big hole, so large that it almost split the entire dragon's body in two.

At this moment, fresh blood was still gushing out from the gaping wound.

As Lin Jing observed, the flood dragon was sinking into the sea, the young cultivator simply reached out his hand, condensed a stream of spiritual power, and fished it up.

While fishing, the young cultivator muttered,

"It's all because of you!"

"You've brought me such bad luck!"

"Now I don't even have a boat, how am I going to get back."

Lin Jing looked around at the sea surface, indeed there were countless wooden planks floating on the water, and even the visible remnants of a ship's hull.

...

The young cultivator fished up the flood dragon and then landed on one of the larger planks:

"You caused me to get lost at sea, destroyed my compass, and even broke my ship."

"You've even wasted my last piece of defensive forbidden artifact."

"I must skin you, draw your tendons, drink your blood, and eat your flesh to..."

At this point, the young cultivator looked at the already dead flood dragon and said fiercely,

"Rest this matter!"

"..."

Lin Jing listened with a sense of speechlessness, wondering how deep the hatred must be.

This young cultivator had the cultivation of the early Nascent Soul Stage, and he could not pose a threat to himself.

However,

Considering what he had just said, it was indeed him who used the forbidden artifact, creating such intense fluctuations.

Lin Jing watched the young cultivator fish up the corpse of the flood dragon and then put it into his space ring.

Afterward, the young cultivator gazed at the mess on the sea surface.

He couldn't help but howl,

"Why am I so unlucky!"

"Without my compass, I'm lost at sea, how am I going to get back!"

"Is there anyone who can save me!"

"Knowing that I am an Innate Jinxed Holy Body, why didn't I bring an extra compass, what was I thinking!"

...

“Hey!”

“Is there anyone out there, can someone come save me...”

After talking to himself, the young cultivator began to shout.

In this sea covered with white fog, where even the sounds can travel further than the sight, the young cultivator knew this too well.

Unfortunately,

This was the sea, and even if he yelled for help,

It was highly unlikely that anyone would hear.

However,

He truly was unlucky,

Lin Jing also took a glance at the flood dragon just now.

Although it was dead, Lin Jing could tell at a glance that it was a flood dragon close to the Divinity Transformation Stage.

And this young cultivator was only at the early stage of Nascent Soul Stage.

For him to encounter an attack from a flood dragon near the Divinity Transformation Stage, not far from Fortune Island, it indeed showed he was very unlucky.

Just like Lin Jing,

He had been flying over the sea for quite some time now, encountering very few Demonic Beasts, and all of them were either at the Golden Core or Foundation Establishment Stage.

He had never encountered one at the Nascent Soul Stage like this young cultivator did.

The more formidable the Demonic Beasts, the more they like to stay in the deep sea areas.

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They usually seldom appear on the surface to attack cultivators.

Moreover, this was close to an island,

It was even rarer for Demonic Beasts to appear.

Yet, out of all places, a flood dragon close to the Divinity Transformation Stage appeared, and this young cultivator just happened to run into it.

No wonder the young cultivator kept on saying he was unlucky...

...

After ensuring that there were no dangers, Lin Jing then planned to exit Observation Mode and prepare to leave.

But just then, the young cultivator took a jade pendant out of his body.

He then talked to himself, looking at the pendant,

"How can I, a young master of the Changyun clan, be so unlucky?"

"To encounter a series of unfortunate events one after another."

"First, I barely managed to overcome Tribulation, only to be swept into the Sea of Strange by the fog..."

"

"Finally, I found Seaheart Island, but then I was tricked by someone until my whole family fortune was gone, all my spirit stones swindled away."

"Having finally left Seaheart Island, I reached Fortune Island, and was hoping to turn my luck around."

"But then..."

"In less than a year, I encountered several messy and unfortunate incidents, to the point that everywhere I went, people said I was an Innate Jinxed Holy Body."

"Who did I offend now?"

"Great, now I go out to sea, run into that damned Flood Dragon, and can't even get back to Fortune Island."

"Am I really going to be stranded to such a plight?"

"Forever lost in this Sea of Strange until my Spiritual Power runs out?"

As he spoke, the youthful cultivator furrowed his brows even tighter, his face slightly twitching:

“Hiss...”

“Just thinking about the potential misfortunes I might encounter makes my teeth ache!”

...

Not just the young cultivator,

Even Lin Jing felt a shiver down his spine after hearing this.

This truly was too much bad luck.

This youth, just as he had said earlier, seemed to be a son of the Changyun Clan.

The Jade Pendant he had taken out was also seen by Lin Jing.

Indeed, it was engraved with the word “Changyun,” which Lin Jing was extremely familiar with, since it was exactly the miniature version of the characters found on the signboard of the Changyun Pill Pavilion in Bihai City.

The Changyun Clan, being the only Ancient Alchemy Family currently in the Demonic Monster Sea, naturally had extraordinary strength.

However.

Before Lin Jing entered the Five Elements Ruins, it was said that the Changyun Clan had already encountered some troubles, and several members of the Changyun Clan from the Bihai Changyun Pill Pavilion had been recalled.

Now this son of the Changyun Clan was unexpectedly caught up in the fog of the Sea of Strange...

Lin Jing couldn't help but think of the Lin Family's past encounters.

Lin Jing had once investigated the affairs of the Lin Family.

Through his investigations, Lin Jing learned that in the final stages of the Lin Family, the whole family was incredibly unlucky.

Whether it was the top cultivators of the older generation or the younger members of the family, in a mere few hundred years, they either suffered various accidents or received direct Heavenly Divine Punishment.

Because of that series of unfortunate events, the Lin Family's strength was greatly weakened, leading to their complete decline.

Even Lin Jing's Lin Alchemy Dao was obtained from Immortal Crossing Island.

What place was Immortal Crossing Island?

It was a death zone!

Apart from Lin Jing, who had the System, no one could escape from it.

But the latter half of the Lin Alchemy Dao ended up on Immortal Crossing Island, of all places.

Now.

The Yun Family also appeared to be experiencing similar events.

One can imagine a top-tier son of an Ancient Alchemy Family unexpectedly swept into such a desperate place; there's no other explanation than fate's design.

Unless, he was truly that unlucky.

...

While Lin Jing was pondering these series of events, the young cultivator spoke up again, but what he said next left Lin Jing completely stunned.

The young cultivator frowned for a moment, then muttered to himself:

"Could it be that my family is also preparing to concoct that Elixir Medicine?"

"My great-grandfather did say that the Lin Family incurred the wrath of the heavens by refining that Elixir Medicine, thus bringing down the Divine Punishment."

"It was because of this that the entire Lin Family was plagued with accidents and ultimately plunged into ruin."

"Could it be that those elders in my family really want to refine that Elixir Medicine?"

"Is that why I am so unlucky?"

...

...

The true secret behind the Lin Family's downfall had always been under Lin Jing's investigation; although he had uncovered the Heavenly Divine Punishment, he had never discovered the secrets behind it.

And yet, this young cultivator seemed to know something.

"Elixir Medicine?"

"What kind of Elixir Medicine could provoke the heavens and bring down divine punishment?"

"Even causing an Ancient Alchemy Family to head towards destruction."

Lin Jing did not know.

If he wanted to find out, he would have to start with this son of the Changyun Clan.

Rescuing this son of the Changyun Clan was imperative for Lin Jing.

Afterward.

Lin Jing immediately exited Observation Mode and left the System Space.

Once he left the System Space, Lin Jing didn't steer the Flying Boat anymore.

Instead, he flew directly along the course he had originally set, heading towards Fortune Island.

Lin Jing was not far from the son of the Changyun Clan if it were the outside world, both could have sensed each other's presence through their Divine Sense.

But in this place.

Even the slight disturbance of Lin Jing's flight did not alarm the Changyun Clan's young master.

At that moment.

Another exclamation came from ahead:

"Damn it, not again..."

"Just as I grumble a bit, another Demonic Beast shows up."

"I..."

Why am I so jinxed...”

Chapter 709: Chapter 311 Changyun Yuanlei Chapter 709: Chapter 311 Changyun Yuanlei Hearing that voice, it was indeed the young master from the Changyun Clan I encountered earlier.

To his current predicament, Lin Jing could not help but feel speechless.

Looking at the situation, he hadn't even had a chance to rest before encountering another Demonic Beast.

He had just dealt with a Flood Dragon and probably hadn't recovered yet; another appearance of a Demonic Beast would truly put him in danger.

Lin Jing had planned to pry some information from him, naturally, he couldn't let him just die like that.

Thus,

Lin Jing quickly sped up and flew forward.

As Lin Jing arrived, he saw the young cultivator entangled in combat with a Flood Dragon.

...

This Flood Dragon was smaller than the one he had killed just before.

Its cultivation was also only at the mid-Nascent Soul Stage.

Even so, it was not something this young master from the Changyun Clan could handle.

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Having just dealt with a Flood Dragon, his own Spiritual Power had not recovered, and this Flood Dragon seemed to have a close relation to the one from before.

The Flood Dragon's eyes were blood-red with rage, seemingly abandoning all defenses to attack him with full force.

And the young master of the Changyun Clan could only put up a weak defense.

The sudden appearance of Lin Jing made him startle, then immediately turn to joy.

In that brief moment, the Flood Dragon's attack came once more.

The young master from the Changyun Clan, unable to care about his pride, darted directly under the belly of the Flood Dragon, plunging into the sea below and narrowly avoiding the Flood Dragon's attack.

His action even made the Flood Dragon pause in confusion for a moment.

But the next moment, he popped his head out of the water and directly said to Lin Jing:

"Big brother!"

"This big brother, save my life!"

Lin Jing's mouth twitched slightly, but he still took action.

Afterwards,

Lin Jing burst forth at extreme speed, appearing directly above the Flood Dragon's head...

The Flood Dragon, having just missed its previous attack and seeing the young cultivator resurface, was about to continue its assault.

However, at that moment, it suddenly felt an extremely dangerous aura above its head.

The Flood Dragon was alarmed and tried to dodge.

But it was already too late.

As the Flood Dragon attempted to escape, a human palm had already landed on its head.

Immediately following...

It felt an overpowering force, like a torrential flood, pouring into its body.

Before it could react, that force had already barged into its sea of consciousness, and the next moment, it lost consciousness.

The Flood Dragon, with only a Nascent Soul Stage cultivation, was no match for Lin Jing; with just one strike, it was thoroughly vanquished.

Seeing this, the young master of the Changyun Clan stood there dumbfounded, his mouth agape, enough to fit a duck egg.

Only when the Flood Dragon's corpse fell into the sea, splashing him right in the face and mouth, did he come back to his senses.

“Pff...”

“Ah, ptui!”

The taste of seawater mixed with the blood of the Flood Dragon was naturally unpleasant.

The young cultivator, having come to his senses, quickly spat out the bloodied water that had splashed into his mouth.

After spitting out the bloodied water, he swiftly rose into the air and came before Lin Jing with a hand clasped fist, saying:

“Big brother!”

“Thank you, big brother, for saving my life.”

Having just finished speaking, he seemed to realize something was amiss and quickly spoke again:

“Big brother!”

“Seeing how you effortlessly took down that Flood Dragon, you must be beyond the Nascent Soul Stage, right?”

Lin Jing nodded and replied:

“Yes, Divinity Transformation!”

“Divinity Transformation Stage...” Changyun Yuanlei was stunned for a moment before continuing:

“Then should I address you as senior?”

“Sorry, I was always cooped up at home practicing the Alchemy Dao and seldom went out.

Even if I encountered others, they were kin from my own family, and I rarely used the term senior.”

Lin Jing then said:

“Suit yourself!

I don’t have so many rules.”

Hearing this, Changyun Yuanlei immediately grinned and said:

“Then I’ll still call you big brother.

Big brother doesn’t look very old either, and this title also feels comfortable to use.”

Lin Jing gave a slight nod.

Following that,

The young master from the Changyun Clan continued:

“Big brother, your appearance is truly fortunate; now I finally have hope for survival.”

“I was attacked by a Flood Dragon, which not only destroyed my boat but even my Compass was ruined.

I can’t even find my way back.”

“Big brother, are you heading to Fortune Island?”

“If you are going to Fortune Island, could you possibly take me with you?”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing did not reply.

Instead, he looked him over and then asked:

“What’s your name?”

The young cultivator replied: “Changyun Yuanlei.”

“Changyun...”

“You’re from the Changyun Clan?” Lin Jing showed a surprised expression.

“Yes, big brother!” The young cultivator nodded repeatedly.

Lin Jing looked at the young master of the Changyun Clan and then asked in puzzlement:

“Were you also swept in by the mists of the Sea of Strange?”

“Indeed...”

“Big brother, you have no idea how unlucky I’ve been.

It was all fine when I was practicing within my family.

It wasn't until I had to face my Tribulation that I left to find a quiet and secluded place to complete it."

"And then..."

"No sooner had I finished the Tribulation than I got caught by these accursed mists of the Sea of Strange and ended up here."

"Even the protector from my family who came with me disappeared."

"How unlucky can you get?"

"And it didn't stop there; what came next was even worse..."

It seemed that the young master of the Changyun Clan was quite the chatterbox.

If Lin Jing let him keep going, there was no telling when he would stop.

Therefore,

Lin Jing interjected, cutting off his discourse, and then said:

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"This place doesn't seem to be very far from Fortune Island, I can give you the direction and you can go back on your own, no need to follow me."

After hearing this, Changyun Yuanlei's face turned red and he said with some embarrassment:

"Big brother!"

"To be honest, I'm kind of unlucky, even known as the Innate Jinxed Holy Body."

"Although it's not far from Fortune Island, if I were to find my way back by myself, it's very likely that I would encounter some unforeseen circumstances."

"Or else I would get completely lost and never reach Fortune Island."

It seemed like Changyun Yuanlei was really scared.

Seeing Changyun Yuanlei like this, Lin Jing then said directly:

“Alright then, you can come with me!”

Changyun Yuanlei’s eyes lit up and he nodded repeatedly, expressing his gratitude to Lin Jing:

“Thank you, big brother!”

After he finished speaking, Lin Jing looked at Changyun Yuanlei, who still appeared somewhat disheveled, and then said:

“You don’t look well right now, do you need to rest first?”

Changyun Yuanlei quickly waved his hands and said:

“No need...”

“As long as I can get back to Fortune Island as soon as possible.”

Lin Jing nodded and said:

“Okay, then follow me.”

Having said that, Lin Jing flew straight ahead.

Seeing Lin Jing leave, Changyun Yuanlei hurriedly grabbed the Flood Dragon’s corpse and followed after:

“Big brother...”

“This Flood Dragon is a good thing, it shouldn’t go to waste.”

Without looking back, Lin Jing replied:

“It’s yours!”

...

...

Lin Jing led the way, with Changyun Yuanlei closely following behind him.

To prevent Changyun Yuanlei from getting lost, Lin Jing even slowed down his pace on purpose.

Changyun Yuanlei truly was a chatterbox, telling Lin Jing all about the unlucky incidents he had encountered during this period of time.

...

Lin Jing occasionally responded to him, but he didn't ask about anything related to the Changyun Clan or the Lin Family.

After all, they had just met not long ago, and even if Lin Jing wanted to ask, he should wait until they were more familiar with each other to find the right moment.

For now, it was best to maintain the status quo and not rush things.

...

"I don't know why, but I always feel that big brother gives me a sense of familiarity, as if you are very close to me."

Halfway through, Changyun Yuanlei suddenly said this.

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing also turned his head to look at Changyun Yuanlei.

Then he thought about the Changyun Hidden Technique he was practicing, which came from the Changyun Clan, and figured that might be the reason.

Or maybe it was because they both came from Ancient Alchemy Families, where there was a certain special commonality.

Therefore, he had this feeling.

"Just think of it as fate," Lin Jing casually explained.

"I think it is probably so, otherwise I wouldn't have been able to meet you here, big brother," Changyun Yuanlei said with a smile.

...

Having taken Changyun Yuanlei with him, Lin Jing naturally had to slow down a bit.

After a day and a night of flying, Lin Jing and Changyun Yuanlei finally reached Fortune Island.

Fortune Island was not very large.

It only had a small town called Fortune Immortal City, plus three markets scattered around the island.

Changyun Yuanlei lived in the Southern Market on Fortune Island.

Upon arriving at Fortune Island, Changyun Yuanlei seemed to feel at home and led Lin Jing directly to the Southern Market.

Entering the market required an entrance fee of Spirit Stones.

However, it was not expensive; each person only needed to pay ten Medium Grade Spirit Stones.

Changyun Yuanlei went to the entrance of the market, paid the Spirit Stones, and then took Lin Jing into the market.

There were not many people who lived permanently on Fortune Island, just about ten thousand or so.

Plus, there was the Immortal City and other markets drawing some folks away, making the Southern Market not seem very lively.

Walking in the streets of the market, besides the few pedestrians in twos and threes, there were also vendors selling various items.

Of course.

On the two sides of the market streets, there were also some shops with doors wide open, welcoming the arrival of Cultivators.

As the two walked through the market, it didn't take long before people started recognizing Changyun Yuanlei.

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After recognizing Changyun Yuanlei, these people immediately distanced themselves from the two of them.

As if the pair carried some kind of plague.

After the people around them had moved away, Lin Jing could even overhear their softly-spoken conversations:

“

“

“Isn't that the Innate Jinxed Holy Body?”

“Looking at him like this, did something unexpected happen again and he got rescued by someone?”

...

"Judging by his appearance, I guess so."

"I don't know whether to call it bad luck or good fortune, but every time he goes out, something untoward always happens."

"But every time, he also manages to escape from danger; if he's not saved by someone, he pays a price himself and runs back."

...

"Really, don't mention it..."

"I reckon, it's all thanks to Fortune Island."

"They say Fortune Island always looks after every one of us."

"In other places, he probably would have been long gone."

...

"Mhm, mhm..."

"Right, ever since I came to Fortune Island, I've felt a lot luckier."

"He's so unlucky, probably only under the protection of Fortune Island can he turn misfortune into safety so many times."

"Seems like, from now on, we'll have to keep our distance from him; don't want his bad luck to rub off on us."

...

...

Hearing this whispered conversation, Lin Jing couldn't help but turn his head to look at Changyun Yuanlei, then said:

"It seems you've become quite well-known around here."

Changyun Yuanlei helplessly said:

"No way around it, what they're saying is the truth."

"I can't very well beat them up over it."

Lin Jing nodded, commenting:

“Well, you’ve got a good attitude.”

At this point, Changyun Yuanlei couldn’t help but chuckle:

“Heh, heh...”

“If beating them up could transfer my bad luck to them, maybe I would’ve really done it.”

“It’s just too bad that it won’t work, and on Fortune Island, there are rules.

If you start a fight without good reason, you’ll be fined plenty of Spirit Stones.”

“I don’t have that many Spirit Stones to give away as fines now.”

“Besides, the management of Fortune Island is actually pretty good.

Living here is a lot more reassuring than on other islands.”

“I certainly don’t want to be expelled from Fortune Island because I caused trouble.”

Hearing Changyun Yuanlei say this, Lin Jing looked around.

In this market, whether it be the Cultivators who set up stalls or the passersby coming and going, everyone appeared peaceful.

It seems that the manager of Fortune Island is indeed capable...

Perhaps noticing Lin Jing’s confusion, Changyun Yuanlei then explained to him:

“Although I haven’t been to many islands, I can affirm that the manager of Fortune Island must be the best.”

“On Fortune Island, you really don’t have to worry about personal safety.”

“Before, I stayed on Seaheart Island for a while.

And in less than ten years, the hundreds of thousands of Superior Grade Spirit Stones I had were swindled away.”

At this point, Changyun Yuanlei couldn’t help but wail:

“Those were hundreds of thousands of Superior Grade Spirit Stones...”

Lin Jing frowned slightly, looking at Changyun Yuanlei:

“Isn’t Seaheart Island supposed to be strictly regulated?”

Changyun Yuanlei curled his lip and said:

“The regulations are indeed strict, but they target the lower-level Cultivators.”

“Seaheart’s two Honored Lords seem to manage the whole island, but they rarely show themselves; the management responsibilities are all delegated to several Cultivators in the Solidifying Body Realm.”

“If it wasn’t for the few Spirit Stones I had to save my life, I probably wouldn’t have made it to Fortune Island at all.”

“Compared to Seaheart Island, Fortune Island is simply paradise.”

Hearing Changyun Yuanlei speak like this, it seems Seaheart Island is not at all what Lin Jing imagined.

Lin Jing felt he might need to stay on Fortune Island for a while to find out more about Seaheart Island first.

...

In the blink of an eye, two days passed.

Changyun Yuanlei had been recuperating these past two days, while Lin Jing had been making rounds in the market.

He also took the opportunity to inquire about Seaheart Island.

From what Lin Jing found out, it seems Seaheart Island really is problematic, just as Changyun Yuanlei described.

Until this day.

Lin Jing planned to visit the only Immortal City on Fortune Island, Fortune Immortal City.

And Changyun Yuanlei happened to have fully recovered.

So.

Changyun Yuanlei volunteered enthusiastically to join Lin Jing on his trip to Fortune Immortal City...

“

