Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

#Chapter 731 - Read Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space Chapter 731

Chapter 731: Chapter 324: Li Mingwu's Enlightenment Chapter 731: Chapter 324: Li Mingwu's Enlightenment Seeing Bai Yi beginning to remove the prohibition on the Space Ring, the Yan Family ancestor finally spoke:

"Bai Yi's cultivation has greatly diminished; he no longer poses a threat to you, but I must take away that Five Elements Earth Command."

Seeing the Yan Family ancestor showing him no respect, Li Mingwu's expression immediately darkened like gloomy water.

"Bai Yi is now disabled; do you really think that, based on yourself, you can deal with the two of us?"

"Or perhaps, you are also counting on that Lin Jing, who is essentially useless?"

Li Mingwu's words were utterly unpolite.

He outright dismissed Lin Jing without a second thought.

The reason for Li Mingwu's arrogance was that, among cultivators of the Divinity Transformation Stage, different levels of cultivation lead to vastly different strengths.

Li Mingwu himself possessed the cultivation of the Nascent Soul Peak, and to contend with him, one would have to be at least in the late stages of Divinity Transformation.

If the gap in cultivation was too large, one couldn't pose any threat to him at all.

Although Lin Jing had become a Divine Transformation Cultivator, in Li Mingwu's eyes, Lin Jing, a cultivator in the early stages of Divinity Transformation, was only slightly stronger than a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

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Therefore, Li Mingwu didn't take Lin Jing seriously at all.

Add to that the fact that Bai Yi had also been disabled, with his cultivation suddenly plummeting to the Nascent Soul Stage.

One could say that now, the only one who could contend with them was the Yan Family ancestor alone.

While Li Mingwu was speaking, the Long Daoist took this opportunity to move to the other side of the Yan Family ancestor, forming a pincer attack, surrounding both the Yan Family ancestor and Bai Yi.

Seeing this situation, Lin Jing also got ready.

If they really intended to besiege the Yan Family ancestor, then Lin Jing would certainly not stand idly by.

However.

Seeing this, the Yan Family ancestor remained calm and collected:

"You two together are indeed not my match, but if I want to leave with all my heart, you two can't stop me."

The Yan Family ancestor and Li Mingwu were both at the Nascent Soul Peak, and their cultivations were not vastly different.

If he wanted to leave with all his heart, Li Mingwu wouldn't be able to intercept him even if he tried.

If Li Mingwu couldn't do it, there was even less need to mention the Long Daoist.

Compared to the two of them, the Long Daoist's cultivation was somewhat weaker, and likewise, he couldn't stop the Yan Family ancestor who wanted to leave.

Unless they could create a condition that would make it impossible for the Yan Family ancestor to leave.

Seeing the Yan Family ancestor so impervious, Li Mingwu also frowned in contemplation...

Just then, Bai Yi ceased his actions, and afterward, handed the Space Ring to the Yan Family ancestor.

"I have already lifted the prohibition.

Everything I have is in there."

At this moment, Bai Yi seemed much more sincere.

Although this was also due to the constraints of the current environment, it was a necessity.

After all, with his current cultivation, any slight misstep that displeased the Yan Family ancestor could prompt the ancestor to abandon him.

If he lost the protection of the Yan Family ancestor, Bai Yi's death was certain.

The Yan Family ancestor took the Space Ring and then probed inside.

Moments later, the Yan Family ancestor retrieved a yellowish-brown token from within the Space Ring.

This was precisely the Five Elements Earth Command.

After examining the token closely and verifying that there were no issues,

The Yan Family ancestor directly said to Bai Yi:

"You may go now."

"I can hold them off for no more than a quarter of an hour; after a quarter of an hour, I will leave.

Whether you can escape or not will be up to your fate."

Bai Yi nodded his head, then prepared to leave.

However, just at that moment...

Li Mingwu, who was in front, had also finished pondering and seemed to have made up his mind.

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The aura surrounding him surged, pressuring both the Yan Family ancestor and Bai Yi.

Seeing Li Mingwu taking action, the Long Daoist wasted no words and immediately cooperated, blocking the path of Bai Yi's escape.

Instantly, the atmosphere at the scene became tense and charged.

Seeing this, the Yan Family ancestor's brows slightly furrowed, and then he directly addressed Li Mingwu:

"Do you really think you can hold me back?"

At this, Li Mingwu laughed, replying:

"Heh heh..."

"Yan Yujiang, you truly live up to your reputation; I was almost deceived by you..."

After speaking, Li Mingwu looked provocatively at the Yan Family ancestor, then spoke directly:

"If you want to leave today, I certainly won't stop you."

"But Bai Yi cannot leave today."

After hearing this, the Yan Family ancestor's brow twitched lightly and he looked at Li Mingwu, saying:

"Bai Yi is now half-disabled and thus can no longer pose a threat to you."

"Moreover, I've taken his Five Elements Earth Command; unless something unforeseen happens, he won't be able to leave the Water Element Realm."

"Even under these circumstances, you still refuse to spare his life?"

Li Mingwu then directly said:

"I said, Bai Yi must die today."

"Either you hand over Bai Yi and that Space Ring, or you leave right now."

"But if you choose to leave now, I won't stand in your way, yet as for Bai Yi, I will never allow this man to go."

After hearing this, the Yan Family ancestor first glanced at Bai Yi beside him, then turned his head back to face Li Mingwu.

"It seems that you are intent on fighting me today."

Li Mingwu then smiled, saying:

"If you want to leave, I will not stop you and indeed cannot stop you; but if you wish to fight, then naturally, I can accompany you in battle."

By the Yan Family ancestor's demeanor, it appeared that he was unwilling to abandon Bai Yi.

Observing the developments, Lin Jing felt quite perplexed.

Logically, if the Yan Family ancestor wanted to leave, Li Mingwu and the other surely couldn't stop him.

Moreover, with the Space Ring already in his possession, couldn't the Yan Family ancestor leave whenever he wished?

But by the looks of it, the Yan Family ancestor seemed to have reservations, seemingly determined to save Bai Yi.

Chapter 732: Chapter 324: Li Mingwu's Enlightenment_2 Chapter 732: Chapter 324: Li Mingwu's Enlightenment_2 This inevitably led Lin Jing to ponder.

Why must the Yan Family's Ancestor insist on saving Li Mingwu at all costs?

Lin Jing looked at the several individuals in the midst of the venue.

Wearing a smile that suggested having all the cards in his hand, Li Mingwu insisted on sparing Bai Yi's life; he seemed not panicked at all at this moment.

Opposite him was the Yan Family's Ancestor, his brows furrowed in concentration and a hint of hesitation.

Behind the Yan Family's Ancestor was Bai Yi, his brow also creased as he looked towards Dragon Daoist.

Finally, there was Dragon Daoist, his expression calm, standing in front of Bai Yi, with his Magical Treasure ready before him, as if prepared to act at any moment.

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While observing these individuals, Lin Jing was also contemplating…

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After a moment, Lin Jing suddenly had a flash of insight while looking at Li Mingwu.

Lin Jing finally understood why, under these circumstances, the Yan Family's Ancestor still refused to leave and insisted on saving Bai Yi.

The Yan Family's Ancestor aimed to save Bai Yi not for the sake of Bai Yi himself but for his own purpose.

This time, the Yan Family's Ancestor's pursuit of Bai Yi was partially to retrieve the Five Elements Earth Command.

Because he had promised Lin Jing to bring the Five Elements Command Token back.

However,

Li Mingwu suddenly emerged en route.

The appearance of Li Mingwu introduced an unforeseen variable into the affair.

Despite the variables, the Yan Family's Ancestor still found an opportunity to snatch Bai Yi's Space Ring.

At this point, the Yan Family's Ancestor could have left directly.

However,

Just at that moment, a second complication arose.

Soul Tomb suddenly descended at this time.

Previously, Lin Jing and the others had inquired that the appearance of Soul Tomb was only for a limited duration, roughly between three to seven days at most.

Once the time passed, Soul Tomb would disappear once again.

Although the Yan Family's Ancestor got hold of Bai Yi's Space Ring, it was saddled with a restriction set by Bai Yi.

The technique to lift this restriction was not easy to deal with.

Not to mention, this was a restriction personally set by Bai Yi himself.

To break the restriction on the Space Ring was extremely troublesome, and even someone of the Yan Family's Ancestor's cultivation level would need at least a month or more.

But if it really came to breaking the restriction, by the time it was lifted from the Space Ring to extract the Five Elements Earth Command inside, at least a month would have passed.

By then, Soul Tomb would have long disappeared.

The next appearance was unknown as to when it would be.

However, the restriction on the Space Ring could not be forcibly broken, as a forceful attempt could damage the ring, and the contents inside might not be preserved.

Therefore, only Bai Yi himself could lift the restriction.

As the one who set it, it would be exceptionally easy for Bai Yi to remove the restriction on his own Space Ring.

So as to quickly retrieve the Five Elements Earth Command, and not delay the departure from this place,

That's why the Yan Family's Ancestor used the preservation of Bai Yi's life as a bargaining chip, to have him lift the restriction on the Space Ring.

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It was a sound strategy.

But it also planted a potential problem for the Yan Family's Ancestor himself.

This condition was a promise.

The words of the Yan Family's Ancestor once spoken, became a promise given to Bai Yi.

Originally,

Bai Yi was nearly incapacitated, and his Space Ring was in the hands of the Yan Family's Ancestor.

Logically, whether it was Li Mingwu or Dragon Daoist, their focus would only be on the Yan Family's Ancestor.

And the nearly powerless Bai Yi was already without any value.

They presumably would not make him their primary target.

At the very start, Li Mingwu did just that, directing all his attention towards the Yan Family's Ancestor.

However, just as the Yan Family's Ancestor thought the matter was settled and was about to let Bai Yi leave, Li Mingwu came to a realization at this time.

After thinking it through, Li Mingwu instantly understood that the turning point in this affair actually lay with Bai Yi.

Since the Yan Family's Ancestor had made a promise to Bai Yi, Li Mingwu became keen on breaking this promise and insisted on eliminating Bai Yi.

At this moment, it appeared as though the Yan Family's Ancestor had everything in hand, ready to depart,

But unexpectedly, the Yan Family's Ancestor was still bounded by the promise he had just made.

The Yan Family's Ancestor, unlike Li Mingwu, was honorable.

Promises he made, he naturally intended to fulfill.

If he claimed he would save Bai Yi, then the Yan Family's Ancestor would indeed strive to do so.

If it were due to Li Mingwu's threats that the Yan Family's Ancestor abandoned Bai Yi and fled.

Not only would that shatter his promise and act against his conscience,

It might also leave an indelible shadow in his heart, potentially giving rise to a Heart Demon.

The path of a cultivator was a process of battling against heaven.

If even this bit of courage was lost,

The next encounter with a Heavenly Tribulation would likely prove dire.

This was different from before making a promise.

If he hadn't made a promise earlier, the Yan Family's Ancestor could naturally choose to ignore Bai Yi.

But having made a promise, the Yan Family's Ancestor was compelled to follow through.

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In the current situation,

The Yan Family's Ancestor alone faced both Li Mingwu and Dragon Daoist, and he also had to protect Bai Yi.

This was even more difficult than before.

The Yan Family's Ancestor's brows were tightly knit.

At this moment, he was contemplating the immediate situation.

Li Mingwu had now grasped the current state of affairs and would certainly not hold back.

If in this situation, he could save Bai Yi from the hands of Li Mingwu and Dragon Daoist,

He would surely pay a significant price.

Perhaps even by a slip, he himself might get dragged into the fray.

The Yan Family's Ancestor was weighing his options while he pondered,

But,

The time for the Yan Family's Ancestor to think was not long.

Just after a brief moment, his expression became incredibly resolute, as the aura of his cultivation burst forth from him.

Chapter 733: Chapter 324: Li Mingwu's Enlightenment_3 Chapter 733: Chapter 324: Li Mingwu's Enlightenment_3 At this moment, the Yan Family ancestor and Bai Yi retreated a distance, facing both Li Mingwu and the Daoist Dragon, before he said:

"Since the two of you wish to exchange pointers with Yan, then it is only proper that Yan obliges."

Having said that, the Yan Family ancestor turned his head towards Bai Yi behind him and said:

"Once the fight starts, I will do my best to hold them both off, and you must make your own escape."

"Like I said before, I will hold them off for a quarter of an hour.

After a quarter of an hour, whether you have escaped or not, I will no longer concern myself."

Upon hearing this, Bai Yi looked at the Yan Family ancestor with a complex expression...

However.

Just then, Li Mingwu suddenly burst into laughter:

"Hahaha..."

"Very well...

very well..."

"You truly live up to your reputation, Yan Yujiang, a man who keeps his promises."

"Do you really think that you alone can withstand the two of us?"

However.

Just as Li Mingwu finished speaking, from the side, through the multicolored fog, suddenly another voice came through.

"If you add me, I rather think it's not impossible to fight against you two."

With these words, everyone was stunned.

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They turned their heads in unison, looking towards the direction of the voice.

Then.

In everyone's gaze, a figure slowly emerged from the colorful fog that radiated with the light of the Five Elements.

The person who came out was Lin Jing.

Seeing that the newcomer was Lin Jing, the reactions of the group varied.

Li Mingwu's brows furrowed slightly as he looked at Lin Jing, while the Daoist Dragon was extremely shocked.

Upon seeing Lin Jing appear, the Yan Family ancestor, who had been extremely tense just a moment ago, immediately relaxed, and a smile appeared on his face.

Bai Yi, on the other hand, looked at Lin Jing with confusion, not understanding where Lin Jing got the courage from.

After all, Lin Jing still appeared to be at the early stages of the Nascent Soul Stage, even lower than his own fallen cultivation.

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After seeing Lin Jing, before Li Mingwu could act, the Daoist Dragon was the first to speak:

"How is it you?"

"No..."

"You were supposed to have died under that Demonic Tree in the Wood Realm?"

Hearing the Daoist Dragon say this, Lin Jing understood they had indeed been deceived.

With the intentional guidance of the Wood Spirit clan, and Lin Jing's own designs, Li Mingwu and the Daoist Dragon had headed to the location of the Demonic Tree.

But now they were unharmed, which clearly meant they must have had other means to escape from the Demonic Tree's assault.

And at this time.

Li Mingwu also narrowed his eyes at Lin Jing and directly said:

"Previously I had my doubts about you, even suspecting you did not die in the Wood Realm, but now it appears, true to my suspicions, you have hidden yourself deeply."

"If I'm not mistaken, you must also be concealing your true cultivation."

"Otherwise, with your mere early Nascent Soul Stage cultivation, you would not have been able to detect the tracking mark left by Daoist Dragon."

"And that place with the Demonic Tree must also have been a trap you laid in return."

"Am I right or not?"

Lin Jing looked at Li Mingwu and couldn't help but praise:

"That's right..."

"Since you two had taken action against me, naturally I had to retaliate."

"Yes, the place with the Demonic Tree was indeed a trap I deliberately left."

Li Mingwu looked at Lin Jing with flickering eyes, and after a while, Li Mingwu spoke to Lin Jing:

"I had never taken you seriously before, but now, I see I had underestimated you."

"Lin Jing..."

"Now I finally understand."

"In fact, from our first entry into the Five Elements Cave Mansion, you had been planning against me."

"And you were never truly under Yan Yujiang's command..."

Chapter 734: Chapter 325: Preparing to Leave Chapter 734: Chapter 325: Preparing to Leave Lin Jing turned his head toward the Yan Family's ancestor and spoke directly,

"Senior Yan is a predecessor whom I deeply respect."

Seeing that Lin Jing did not respond directly, Li Mingwu spoke up and asked,

"Then who exactly are you?

Why are you targeting me?"

Lin Jing then looked toward Li Mingwu and said,

"Targeting you?"

"I think you might be misunderstanding."

"I practice the Immortal Five Elements Technique, so naturally, I would devise ways to obtain the Five Elements Command Tokens to access the Five Elements Ruins and acquire the legacy of the cultivation technique."

"Rather, it's you who has been using all kinds of means, constantly plotting to obtain all the Five Elements Command Tokens alone."

"Isn't that right?"

Hearing Lin Jing's words, Li Mingwu's brow furrowed slightly as he looked at Lin Jing but did not speak further.

Indeed, as Lin Jing said, Li Mingwu had been plotting continuously to acquire all the Five Elements Command Tokens for himself.

That's why he had been scheming for a long time.

Moreover, Lin Jing indeed had actions against Li Mingwu prior to this.

However, at the very beginning,

the difference in strength between Lin Jing and Li Mingwu was too great.

Most of the time, Lin Jing's actions were merely for self-preservation.

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He didn't even have the qualification to oppose Li Mingwu.

Just like that time in the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm.

Lin Jing was just trying to protect himself; how could it be said that he was opposing Li Mingwu?

It was not until the incident at the Five Elements Cave Mansion.

that Lin Jing truly used some means and disrupted Li Mingwu's plans.

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Afterward,

with his full aura bursting forth, he confronted Lin Jing directly,

"Do you really think that with just you added to the equation, the situation can be changed?"

Lin Jing no longer held back, immediately releasing his cultivation.

Suddenly, the violent cultivation of the Nascent Soul seventh level broke out from within Lin Jing and faced Li Mingwu, saying,

"Indeed."

"My cultivation truly cannot compare with yours."

Saying this, Lin Jing then looked toward the Dragon Daoist beside him,

"However, it wouldn't be a problem for me to engage the Dragon Daoist."

Lin Jing's words were actually quite a conservative statement.

Lin Jing not only cultivated the Immortal Five Elements Technique but also the Overlord Divine Physique, which meant he cultivated both martial and spiritual paths; his combat power was naturally incomparable to that of ordinary cultivators.

Moreover,

recently, Lin Jing had successfully mastered the Spirit Division Technique within the Dao Transformation Divinity Technique and ingested a large amount of Jade Soul Algae, which elevated his Soul Spirit strength well beyond the Nascent Soul Peak.

It was estimated that he was just one step away from the Solidifying Body Realm.

Without exaggeration, the current Lin Jing, if he really faced Li Mingwu, it was uncertain whose deer would be caught.

However, now was not the key moment.

Lin Jing did not plan to reveal his true strength just yet.

If Li Mingwu truly wanted a fight, then Lin Jing would no longer hide, giving him a 'surprise' instead.

Seeing Lin Jing surprisingly release the cultivation of the Nascent Soul seventh level, everyone except the Yan Family ancestor was shocked.

The Dragon Daoist immediately turned to face Lin Jing, becoming cautious and on guard.

And Bai Yi was completely stunned.

He was one of the earliest to come into contact with Lin Jing, and even investigated Lin Jing's past thoroughly at the time of their meeting.

Previously, the strength Lin Jing displayed didn't seem to be feigned at all.

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But now, Lin Jing had revealed a level of cultivation that was equivalent to Bai Yi's before his fall.

This left Bai Yi somewhat puzzled for a moment.

Could it be that Lin Jing had been hiding his true level long ago?

Of course.

Bai Yi was unaware that Lin Jing's former cultivation was indeed real.

But with the boost from the System Space and various encounters, Lin Jing had managed to ascend from a Golden Core Cultivator to the level of Nascent Soul seventh layer in a very short time.

Had Bai Yi known about Lin Jing's true cultivation all along, his reaction would have probably been more than just this...

Only Li Mingwu, upon looking at Lin Jing, furrowed his brows even tighter.

Lin Jing's cultivation at the Nascent Soul seventh level greatly exceeded his expectations.

This meant that even without Bai Yi, he and the Dragon Daoist combined would still not be able to gain any advantage from the Yan Family's ancestor.

Let alone think about doing anything to them.

After all, the strength of both parties was not much different; if they were to really fight, at best, it would result in a Pyrrhic victory for both sides.

And the same went for Lin Jing.

Although Lin Jing's true combat power might be even higher, Li Mingwu was a character who had lived for more than two thousand years, even longer than the Yan Family's ancestor.

What ultimate techniques he might have, Lin Jing was not quite sure.

Furthermore, even if conflict really did break out, and Lin Jing's side emerged victorious, they still would not be able to kill Li Mingwu.

After all, he was also a cultivator at the Nascent Soul Peak; if he really wanted to escape, probably neither Lin Jing nor the Yan Family's ancestor would be able to stop him.

One could only say that if they did not act, Lin Jing would also prefer not to start a conflict with them now.

He would wait until there was an absolute certainty before making his move.

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Seeing the situation had once again stabilized, the Yan Family ancestor turned to Bai Yi and said,

"You can leave now; they dare not act rashly at this moment."

Hearing this, Bai Yi also came to his senses.

Although Bai Yi's cultivation had decreased, he still possessed the initial cultivation of the Nascent Soul Stage.

Even though he could not leave the Water Element Realm, he could still live quite comfortably.

In such a situation, it seemed he also had come to terms with it.

Afterward, Bai Yi gave a cupped fist salute to the Yan Family's ancestor, then cast a deep and complex look at Lin Jing.

After giving that look, Bai Yi quickly departed.

During this process, neither Li Mingwu nor the Dragon Daoist made any move.

They also knew that it was no longer possible to intercept Bai Yi at this time.

Chapter 735: Chapter 325 Preparing to Leave_2 Chapter 735: Chapter 325 Preparing to Leave_2 After Bai Yi left, the others still confronted each other.

Thus, both sides were in a stand-off for over fifteen minutes.

It wasn't until the Yan Family Elder spoke again that Li Mingwu grudgingly left with Long Dao Ren.

Only after Li Mingwu and his companion had gone far away did the Yan Family Elder finally relax:

"This time, thanks to you."

"Had you not appeared suddenly, I'm afraid I would have had to fight them."

"It might have even resulted in injuries."

After speaking, the Yan Family Elder directly asked Lin Jing:

"Right..."

"How did you happen to appear here?"

Lin Jing replied:

"I was capturing Jade Soul Algae and was on my way back to Lost Soul Island when I felt the fluctuations caused by your fight, so I came over to check."

"I didn't expect it to be you guys, it's quite coincidental."

"No wonder..." the Yan Family Elder nodded.

Then the Yan Family Elder directly took out the Five Elements Earth Command that originally belonged to Bai Yi and handed it to Lin Jing.

"Five Elements Earth Command is now in hand, next you pass it on to Changyun Yuanlei."

"Thank you, senior." Lin Jing took the Five Elements Earth Command, then bowed his hands to the Yan Family Elder.

Looking in the direction of the Soul Tomb, the Yan Family Elder then said to Lin Jing:

"Now that the Soul Tomb has appeared, I think it's time for us to leave here."

After speaking, the Yan Family Elder looked at Lin Jing and spoke again:

"The next realm is the Fire Realm of the Five Elements."

"Once we reach the Fire Realm of the Five Elements, we can't afford to separate anymore.

. . .

Now that Li Mingwu is always with Long Dao Ren, if we are alone, they might seize the chance to defeat us one by one."

"Besides, we're also taking Changyun Yuanlei with us.

If alone, one can't protect him."

Lin Jing nodded and said:

"Senior is right.

Before entering the Fire Realm of the Five Elements, we can arrange beforehand and set a meeting place.

At the time, we'll join there."

The Yan Family Elder nodded, then continued:

"As for the location, we'll discuss it when we return."

"Moreover, there's another matter which I need your help with."

Lin Jing quickly said, "Senior, please tell me!"

The Yan Family Elder said:

"The core region of the Fire Realm of the Five Elements possesses the Fire Attribute Five Elements True Spirit I need."

"I want you to help me secure that True Spirit."

"No problem, senior, rest assured," Lin Jing said.

The Yan Family Elder, like Li Mingwu, only lacked one Five Elements True Spirit to assemble the necessary spirits to advance to the Solidifying Body Realm.

And he was missing the Fire Attribute Five Elements True Spirit.

The Yan Family Elder nodded and then said:

"We'll head back to Lost Soul Island first, then take Changyun Yuanlei and leave together."

"Good!" Lin Jing nodded.

After speaking, the two left together, flying towards Lost Soul Island.

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Meanwhile, elsewhere, Li Mingwu and Long Dao Ren were incessantly searching over the boundless sea.

All the while, Li Mingwu's brow was furrowed.

Then,

Long Dao Ren next to him spoke up, telling Li Mingwu:

"Since Bai Yi has gone into hiding, he definitely won't let you find him so easily."

"Now that the Soul Tomb has appeared, we don't have much time to delay any longer."

Upon hearing this, Li Mingwu gave no reply but looked ahead.

After a moment, he turned his head and said to Long Dao Ren:

"Bai Yi is very important to me; I must find him."

"He seems to have temporarily blocked the sensing ability of the Spirit-Integration Demon Jade, but I'm certain this method won't last long."

Upon hearing this, Long Dao Ren frowned slightly:

"But the Soul Tomb won't be present for long either."

"We had agreed earlier that I would help you get the Metallic Attribute Five Elements True Spirit, and you would help me get the Fire Attribute Five Elements True Spirit."

"Even though that Metallic Attribute Five Elements True Spirit hasn't appeared for some reason, I did quite a bit for you."

Upon hearing this, Li Mingwu turned to look at Long Dao Ren, paused for a moment, then began:

"With the appearance of the Soul Tomb, Yan Yujiang and Lin Jing will definitely leave."

"So,"

"You go to the vicinity of the Soul Tomb first and carefully observe the area.

Don't act rashly.

If you encounter Yan Yujiang and his group, just let them leave.

I will search for two more days, and if I really can't find him, then let it be."

"After two days, I will head to the Soul Tomb to meet you."

After pondering for a moment, Long Dao Ren nodded.

"Alright!"

"Then I'll head to the Soul Tomb first."

"You better hurry; if the Soul Tomb disappears, we don't know how long until it reappears."

Li Mingwu nodded:

"Don't worry, I am well aware of what I'm doing."

"After all, I don't have much lifespan left, and I can't afford to waste more time on Bai Yi."

"If I truly can't find Bai Yi, I need to hurry to get ahead of Yan Yujiang and reach the last level of the Five Elements Ruins, to seek the Five Elements True Spirit on that last level," Lin Jing said.

Upon hearing this, the Taoist Elder nodded.

"Alright..."

"Since that's the case, I will head toward the vicinity of the Soul Tomb first."

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After half a day's flight, Lin Jing and the Yan Family Ancestor finally returned to Lost Soul Island.

At that time, the fog around Lost Soul Island had also turned into colors of five hues.

However, these colors were much fainter compared to the colors at that other place.

Clearly, the colorful divine light grew stronger the closer one approached the Soul Tomb.

Lin Jing and the Yan Family Ancestor entered the island and came to the previously mentioned cavern, and from a distance, Changyun Yuanlei saw the two of them.

"Big Brother!"

"Elder!"

"You're back."

When Lin Jing and his companion approached, Changyun Yuanlei stepped forward, coming before the two and said directly,

"Big Brother, look quickly!"

"This is the colorful brilliance; its appearance confirms that the Soul Tomb has emerged."

"I have been lying in state before, thinking one could leave the Sea of Strange through the Soul Tomb, not knowing if it were true." Lin Jing looked at Changyun Yuanlei, then asked,

"Do you want to leave here?"

Without any hesitation, Changyun Yuanlei immediately responded,

"Of course, I do."

"I've always heard from my family that those who were swept into the Sea of Strange by its mists have never managed to escape for countless years."

"Even if I wanted to leave, it would just be wishful thinking."

Then, Lin Jing spoke again:

"I can take you out of here."

"What?"

Changyun Yuanlei paused, seemingly not hearing clearly at first, then quickly looked at Lin Jing, repeating,

"Big Brother, what did you say?"

Lin Jing curled his lips and continued:

"I said, I can take you out."

Changyun Yuanlei really heard it clearly this time, seemingly in disbelief, first looking at Lin Jing, then turning to the Yan Family Ancestor beside him.

The Yan Family Ancestor also nodded gently.

"Elder, Big Brother..."

"You're not joking?"

Lin Jing sighed resignedly, then spoke again:

"Let's..."

"Go inside the cavern for now."

After saying this, Lin Jing and the Yan Family Ancestor led Changyun Yuanlei into the cavern.

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Four hours later, the layer of light covering the cavern was lifted, and the three walked out from inside the cavern.

Both Lin Jing and the Yan Family Ancestor appeared calm.

But the surprise in Changyun Yuanlei's eyes could not be concealed.

At that moment, the Yan Family Ancestor looked at the two:

"Let's go now."

Lin Jing nodded gently.

Changyun Yuanlei kept nodding:

"Yes...

yes..."

"Let's leave now!"

Afterward,

the three together walked toward the outside of Lost Soul Island.

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The Soul Tomb.

It was a massive city floating on water.

This city, entirely forged from an unknown type of black stone, contained various buildings and houses.

Most of the area of the Soul Tomb was enveloped in fog emitting colorful light, only occasionally revealing a corner of the Soul Tomb when the fog drifted.

Through that corner, people could even see the soulless corpses wandering inside.

Many of these corpses were those who had tried to breach the Soul Tomb and ultimately remained behind.

Besides these,

there were five different-colored beams breaking through the fog at the very center of the Soul Tomb, shooting straight into the sky.

According to legend, these five beams were the Teleportation Array that could lead one out of the Sea of Strange.

However, it had never been heard that anyone had managed to leave through these beams.

Even the Cultivator at the Transcendence Tribulation Stage who entered the beam before,

unfortunately, was later found.

By then, he had already become one of the wandering corpses inside the Soul Tomb...

Chapter 736: Chapter 326: Perils of the Soul Tomb Chapter 736: Chapter 326: Perils of the Soul Tomb At this moment,

outside the Soul Tomb, a considerable number of cultivators had already gathered, most of whom had arrived from Lost Soul Island and the vicinity.

The Soul Tomb had just recently appeared in this world; these were only a portion of the people, and some were probably still on their way.

Among the arriving cultivators, a few were here to attempt breaking into the Soul Tomb.

Among those wishing to forcefully enter the Soul Tomb, some had just been sucked in not long ago, were skeptical, and wanted to leave the Soul Tomb.

And others were nearing the end of their lifespans and wanted to give it one last shot.

Of course.

those attempting the tomb still represented a minority.

Most of those who came here were simply observing, curious to see if the challengers would genuinely succeed.

. . .

. . .

Soon, Lin Jing and his companions had arrived.

Back on Lost Soul Island, the Yan Family elder had already alerted Lin Jing.

Earlier, when the Yan Family elder and Bai Yi had just arrived, due to Bai Yi's recklessness, their Five Elements Command Token had been exposed.

Possessing the Five Elements Command Token, the cultivators from Seaheart Island were definitely not about to let them go, and it was very likely that they would be waiting near the Soul Tomb to search for them.

However,

fortunately, they had previously learned that the two revered ones of Seaheart would not leave seclusion anytime soon.

Even if cultivators from Seaheart Island came, they would only be of the Solidifying Body Realm at most.

The only thing they needed to be cautious of was to avoid exposing the aura of the Five Elements Command Tokens.

After being taken advantage of last time, the Yan Family elder had devised a method to mask the aura of the Five Elements Command Tokens to prevent exposure.

Therefore, the Three's Five Elements Command Tokens were kept with the Yan Family elder for temporary safekeeping.

Actually, Lin Jing could have,

just placed the Five Elements Command Tokens into the System Space; then they absolutely wouldn't be able to detect it.

However, since the System Space was of significant importance and could not be exposed, Lin Jing didn't mention it and directly handed over the token he had to the Yan Family elder.

. . .

The arrival of Lin Jing and his companions instantly attracted the attention of many, and suddenly quite a few eyes turned to face them.

Those who had arrived first at this site numbered in the dozens.

As they looked towards Lin Jing, he was also scanning them.

Most of these people had come merely to observe; only a very few ignored Lin Jing's arrival,

extracted directly at the Soul Tomb ahead, evidently intent on challenging the tomb.

It was evident with just a glance.

Among these folks, there were two who, upon Lin Jing's arrival, immediately extended their Divine Sense to scan over.

At that time when Lin Jing had just arrived, the distance between them was over five hundred meters.

Their Divine Senses directly scanned over.

It's important to note that within the Five Elements Ruins, even the powers are heavily suppressed.

Even Lin Jing, after enhancing his Divine Sense, could only reach a distance of three hundred meters.

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But their range of Divine Sense scanning reached beyond five hundred meters.

This indicated that the two individuals had at least reached the Solidifying Body Realm in their cultivation, and it was very likely they were the Solidifying Body Realm cultivators from Seaheart Island.

After the two Solidifying Body Realm cultivators scanned Lin Jing and his companions and seemed to find nothing unusual,

they withdrew their Divine Senses and ignored Lin Jing and his party, who did not pay attention to the gazes of the crowd and proceeded forward.

The entire Soul Tomb was a massive city, and the crowd was positioned right in front of its gates.

Right now, in front of the Soul Tomb, the gates stood open.

Gazing through these gates into the interior, one could occasionally see wandering corpses.

These corpses aimlessly wandered, but they never left the city.

Beyond the gate, the other regions of the Soul Tomb were completely enveloped by WÇ" CÇŽi mist.

This WÇ" CÇŽi mist drifted aimlessly without a pattern.

Occasionally, when the mists overlapped, they would reveal gaps, allowing those outside a glimpse into a corner of the Soul Tomb.

After their arrival, Lin Jing and his companions did not act immediately but stopped to watch for a while.

In just that moment, through the occasionally revealed parts, Lin Jing saw the city streets filled with wandering corpses.

Some of these corpses were intact, almost like soulless normal people, but others were mutilated, wandering the streets of the Soul Tomb in all sorts of bizarre poses.

Seeing this scene, Lin Jing was reminded of the earlier Devouring Spirit Blood Realm; both were extremely strange, though it was uncertain if there was any connection between them.

After observing for a while longer, someone in the crowd finally couldn't bear it anymore.

"I'm sick of this Sea of Strange.

If I can't get out, staying here isn't worthwhile either."

"I, Wu, wish to take a chance on this Soul Tomb.

Does anyone wish to join me?"

The speaker was a middle-aged man.

Furthermore, his cultivation was not weak, possessing mid-stage Divinity Transformation cultivation.

No sooner had this Wu surnamed middle-aged man finished speaking than another person spoke up in agreement:

"I've been swept into this Sea of Strange for seven hundred years already."

"A full seven hundred years, always staying in this damned place.

I had thought about leaving before but couldn't let go of her, nor did I muster the courage."

"Just like that, I wasted away all these years."

"Now, she has passed away, and my lifespan isn't much either; there's nothing left to lose, and indeed, there's not much worth lingering for in this damned place."

"Brother Wu, please let this old man join you in challenging this Soul Tomb."

After the elder spoke, the middle-aged man looked at the elder with eyes full of respect and then spoke:

Chapter 737: Chapter 326: Perilous Soul Tomb_2 Chapter 737: Chapter 326: Perilous Soul Tomb_2 "Alright."

"Then add me as well."

Having said that, the middle-aged man continued shouting:

"Is there anyone else who wants to go?"

. . .

"I, I want to go too."

"I'm tired of staying in this Sea of Strange anyway."

. . .

"Then count me in as well."

After another moment, two more decided to join the middle-aged man.

In total, four of them decided to venture into the Soul Tomb together.

Among the four, the man and an elderly person had the highest cultivation, both at the mid-stage of Divinity Transformation.

The other two, one was at the early stage of Divinity Transformation, and the other wasn't even at that stage yet, only in the late stage of Nascent Soul.

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...

After the four of them had made their decision and were gathering to strategize...

Lin Jing and the Yan Family's elder exchanged glances and then communicated through Divine Sense for a while, deciding to wait a moment and let those few go ahead and challenge the Soul Tomb first.

Meanwhile, they would take the opportunity to observe.

Although Lin Jing and his group were somewhat familiar with the Water Element Realm, they didn't know much about the Soul Tomb.

Observing first seemed like a better option.

It wasn't long before the four had finished their preparations.

Afterward.

The four, amid the admiring glances of the crowd, charged towards the city gate.

Before they even reached the city gate, they hastily gathered their Spiritual Power, converting it into a Protective Shield around themselves.

Just like that, the group, shielded by their Spiritual Shields, stormed directly into the city gate.

The process was unusually smooth, with no obstacles encountered.

No sooner had they charged through the gate than a myriad of WÇ" CÇŽi fog drifted over, veiling the gate area and obscuring all visibility.

However, just before the WÇ" CÇŽi fog had arrived, Lin Jing had caught a glimpse through the corner of the gate and saw the undead swiftly lunging at the group.

Very soon.

While the gate remained out of view, intense fluctuations of Spiritual Power emanated from within.

Sporadically, Spells penetrated the WÇ" CÇŽi fog and appeared before the eyes of the crowd.

The people knew that they were under attack.

This battle did not last long; soon, the fluctuations of Spiritual Power began to move deeper into the Soul Tomb.

From the looks of it, they seemed to be dealing with the undead while moving deeper inside simultaneously.

However, the entire process was concealed by the WÇ" CÇŽi fog, preventing anyone from seeing what was happening inside.

The crowd could only guess based on the Spiritual Power fluctuations that the group must be in a fierce battle.

Thus, the group progressed inward, quickly covering almost a third of the distance, with two-thirds remaining towards the five pillars at the center of the town.

At that point, however.

Suddenly, there was a loud explosion.

The explosion was right at the location of the group inside the Soul Tomb.

The shockwave from the explosion tore a rift in the WÇ" CÇŽi fog, and people finally saw some scenes inside.

Inside, countless undead were blown to pieces by the explosion.

Even in the center of the explosion, there were scattered remains of limbs and chunks of flesh.

About the four who had just entered, three were far from the explosion, while one had disappeared.

Upon seeing this, someone spoke gravely:

"This is..."

"Someone self-destructed."

Just as the crowd was about to continue watching, the WÇ" CÇŽi fog swiftly closed up again, not giving anyone a chance to see more.

It was only then that the surrounding onlookers began softly discussing among themselves.

"Looking at the situation just now, things aren't looking good for them."

. . .

"Exactly..."

"It's hard to say whether they can even reach the center of the Soul Tomb."

. . .

"I almost couldn't resist joining them earlier to challenge the Soul Tomb, but thankfully I held back."

"It seems recklessness is not the way..."

. . .

. . .

After the explosion, the fluctuations of Spiritual Power emanating from within began to weaken a bit.

However, the crowd could still feel that they seemed to have changed their strategy and were rapidly moving towards the center of the Soul Tomb.

This time, the group managed to get two-thirds of the way before encountering another violent fluctuation of spiritual power, seemingly facing a difficult adversary.

This time, at that two-thirds mark, they stopped for a long time, never making any further progress.

Despite how violently the spiritual powers fluctuated, they remained unable to break through the Five Elements mist enveloping their heads.

As such, more than half an hour passed with the spiritual power fluctuations inside gradually diminishing.

The onlookers outside grew increasingly worried.

Clearly, they had encountered a 'formidable enemy,' were blocked there, and fought until their spiritual power was exhausted, yet they still couldn't break through.

In this group, there were three at the Divinity Transformation stage, and one Nascent Soul Cultivator.

Yet, they only made it two-thirds of the way.

As the fluctuations inside waned, it was at this moment that the mist originally enveloping their heads began to overlap.

Whether by coincidence or not, this overlapping patch of Five Elements mist revealed the scene inside.

And once again, people could see what was happening inside.

At that moment.

Inside, there were only two people; the old man from earlier, seemingly drained of his spiritual power, leaned against the courtyard wall, sitting down with a dim look in his eyes.

Despite this, the crowd could still clearly see he was alive and had not died, while the middle-aged man stood in front of the elder, making his last stand of resistance.

Surrounding them were densely packed rows of corpses numbering in the hundreds, closing in on the two men.

Amid these corpses, Lin Jing even spotted another member of their party, a Divinity Transformation early-stage Cultivator, who had also turned into a corpse at some point.

At this time, the middle-aged man maneuvered a Flying Sword Magical Treasure, slashing at the encroaching corpses in front of him.

Lin Jing watched the now slightly dim Flying Sword hit the corpses, and after the blade struck, there weren't any wounds on the bodies of the corpses.

The bodies of these corpses were so hard they could even rival a Body Refinement Cultivator.

The Flying Sword could not damage the corpses as they continued to approach the two men.

Just when Lin Jing thought the two men would die at the hands of the corpses, an unexpected event occurred.

From the inside of the wall they leaned against, a slender arm covered with black hair reached out.

This arm moved swiftly, grabbing the elder who no longer had any capability to resist, and pulled him directly into the courtyard.

The entire courtyard was pitch black, making it impossible for the people outside to see what exactly was in there.

The middle-aged man only realized what was happening when the arm grasped the elder.

The middle-aged man quickly attempted a rescue, but it was too late; the long, black-haired arm moved incredibly fast.

In the blink of an eye, the elder was dragged into the courtyard.

"What is that thing?"

At that moment, the same question arose in the minds of all the onlookers.

The middle-aged man, likely harboring the same question, saw the elder get dragged into the courtyard, and he dared not proceed any further.

He quickly moved away from the vicinity of the courtyard, turning to face the corpses that were closing in from the front.

In front of him was the courtyard housing the unknown creature.

Behind him, hundreds of corpses were about to close in; at this moment, the middle-aged man seemed to have no escape.

Just as the crowd wanted to keep watching, the Five Elements mist drifted over again,

Right before it was completely obscured, everyone saw a several meters long arm covered with black hair reaching out toward the middle-aged man...

. . .

. . .

Seeing this scene, everyone couldn't help but think one thought.

The middle-aged man was finished.

covering the exposed corner.

Indeed.

As the Five Elements mist obscured the Soul Tomb, no more spiritual power fluctuations came from inside.

The crowd grew silent as the fluctuations within the Soul Tomb ceased.

Only after a while did someone let out a sigh.

"Ah..."

"What a pity."

. . .

"Yes."

"I thought, given their strength, they would have been able to go further, yet they couldn't even make it into the central area of the Soul Tomb."

"Indeed..."

"When I was outside, I knew that being swept into the Sea of Strange by the mist meant never coming out; I just didn't think that one day I'd end up in the same situation."

"Before this, I felt there was some hope that I could leave this place, this Soul Tomb, and escape the Sea of Strange."

"Now it seems..."

"I will never leave this Sea of Strange in my lifetime."

Chapter 738: Chapter 327: Entering the Soul Tomb Chapter 738: Chapter 327: Entering the Soul Tomb The failure of the four individuals caused a discernible dampening of spirits among the spectating crowd.

After all, they didn't want to remain in this Sea of Strange forever.

If someone could truly succeed in leaving, it would serve as an inspiration to them.

Among these people, only the two Cultivators at the Solidifying Body Realm remained expressionless, simply waiting.

During this time, several more individuals arrived.

Every time someone new came, the two would sweep over them with their Divine Sense.

Their Cultivation was too high, so even if they scanned some of the newcomers, these individuals were unable to detect it.

. . .

The two seemed to show no concern for the failure of the four.

Of course.

Lin Jing also knew why this was the case.

The secret of the Five Elements Command Token was not common knowledge, and within the Water Element Realm, not many were privy to it.

And these two Solidifying Body Realm Cultivators were among those few.

They didn't care about the life or death of the four and knew that those individuals, regardless of their effort, could not make it through.

Even if, by chance, they made it to the transmission light pillar without the Five Elements Command Token, it would be in vain.

The two of them waited here naturally to wait for the real holder of the Token to appear.

. . .

As time slowly passed, more and more people arrived.

And at this moment, some newcomers started to feel tempted to attempt the Soul Tomb.

That's how it was with the Cultivators trapped in the Sea of Strange.

Every time the Soul Tomb appeared, there would always be those who tried to escape.

Some of these individuals were unable to let go of their families and loved ones outside, or the enmity of their Sects.

Others were like the old man before, on the brink of the end of their lifespan, with nothing left to cling to, wanting to risk it all.

Such people couldn't be dissuaded, nor was there any need to try.

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Very soon.

After observing for a while, two others made up their minds to attempt the Soul Tomb.

These two were Demon Cultivators.

However, the aura they exuded was somewhat different from ordinary Demon Cultivators, giving off a sinister and eerie vibe.

Once they had decided, they opened their mouths and invited willing volunteers to join them in heading to the Soul Tomb.

But their invitation,

went unanswered.

There were two or three people who had shown some interest, but after sensing the aura of these two, they restrained themselves and did not respond to the invitation.

It was at this time that the Yan Family ancestor transmitted a message to Lin Jing again:

"Once those two enter and lure away the wandering corpses, we'll wait for a moment and then follow them in."

Upon hearing the message, Lin Jing nodded slightly:

"Okay!"

Afterward.

The two Demon Cultivators, seeing no one else wished to join them, no longer dallied and flew directly towards the Soul Tomb.

Their entrance was different from the few individuals who attempted before.

They did not utilize Spiritual Power to protect their bodies but each took out a coffin board taller than a person, strapping it to their backs, and simply walked into the entrance of the Soul Tomb.

Using coffin boards as Magical Treasures, it appeared they were not ordinary Demon Cultivators.

The crowd, observing this scene, couldn't help but cause a stir.

Especially the two or three individuals who had been somewhat tempted before, they all breathed a sigh of relief upon witnessing this.

The Soul Tomb was already dangerous enough; having companions like these two would only make it worse.

Who would know if these strange Cultivators might suddenly turn hostile and strike at their own companions?

However...

Soon, there was an unexpected twist.

When the two sinister Demon Cultivators entered the city gates, there was a wandering corpse not far from them.

The walking corpse was, in fact, less than ten meters away from them, yet despite such a short distance, the two proceeded without any sign of distress, walking straight in.

And the walking corpse made no move to attack them.

Upon seeing this, the crowd immediately fell silent.

A moment later.

The colorful mist once again shrouded the Soul Tomb.

Even before it was fully enveloped, people still saw the two Demon Cultivators walking unhurriedly into the interior of the Soul Tomb.

And the walking corpse moved in the opposite direction without any intention of attacking them.

The next moment.

The colorful mist covered everything.

It was then that a buzz went through the crowd.

"What's going on?

Why don't those walking corpses attack them?"

"Could it be the coffin board Magical Treasures they summoned just now, or is it because of the different Cultivation Technique they practice?"

. . .

"I'm not sure, but the Cultivation Technique they practice is indeed different, giving off a chilling and bizarre sensation, as if they're used to dealing with corpses regularly."

"Could they be from a Corpse Refining Sect within the Demonic Path?"

. . .

"I think they're like people from the Corpse Refining Sect!

After all, the Soul Tomb might be strange, but the walking corpses inside are still corpses; they may have some method to shield themselves from the perception of those walking corpses."

. . .

In the crowd, they discussed back and forth, speculating about the identity of the two individuals.

Even the two Solidifying Body Realm Cultivators, who had been indifferent all along, couldn't help but look inside the Soul Tomb.

"Alas!"

"It was a miscalculation.

Had I known, I would have joined them earlier."

At this moment, one of the crowd couldn't help but lament.

This person was one of the two or three who had been somewhat interested before.

As his words fell, another spoke up:

"Fellow Daoist..."

"Why don't we enter now?

They have just gone in; if we enter now, we might be able to catch up with them.

They must be well-prepared for the Soul Tomb, understanding it quite well.

If we just follow them, that surely beats trying on our own, and the chances of success are much higher."

His words stirred some interest in the other person.

Yet for some reason, this individual seemed to hesitate.

Chapter 739: Chapter 327: Entering the Soul Tomb_2 Chapter 739: Chapter 327: Entering the Soul Tomb_2 "`

"Fellow Daoist, make a decision guickly, time waits for no one."

"If we hesitate any longer, they will have gone too far."

Upon hearing this, the man immediately stopped hesitating and spoke up:

"Alright..."

"Then I'll join you and take a chance on this Soul Tomb."

After that.

The two formed an alliance, and at that moment, another person who had been somewhat tempted, no longer hesitated and joined them.

Once the three had made their decisions, without any further delay, they flew towards the entrance of the Soul Tomb.

When the trio entered, they naturally did not dare to be as reckless and careless as the two Demon Cultivators they had seen earlier.

Before entering, each of them used a Spiritual Shield to protect themselves.

But as they entered, their luck was not too bad; they did not encounter any walking corpses and managed to avoid danger.

After the three had entered, the remaining crowd consisted entirely of onlookers who, although they also wanted to leave, did not wish to take risks.

...

If nothing unexpected happened, they wouldn't venture into the Soul Tomb.

And just then, Changyun Yuanlei sent a message:

"Big brother!"

"When shall we enter?"

"Wait a little longer; it's not yet the right time," Lin Jing replied.

Changyun Yuanlei nodded slightly and then stopped asking questions.

Not long after the three had entered, a fluctuation of Spiritual Power erupted from within.

Clearly, the three had encountered the walking corpses, and it happened not far from the entrance.

After the encounter, the trio quickly moved deeper inside.

They were probably trying to find the two Demon Cultivators from earlier.

At this moment, the Yan Family's ancestor turned to Lin Jing and said:

"Let's go too."

Lin Jing nodded, then joined Changyun Yuanlei and followed the Yan Family's ancestor forward.

Soon, the three broke away from the crowd and headed towards the Soul Tomb.

Seeing the trio make their move, the crowd began to stir again.

"There go more people trying to brave the Soul Tomb..."

"There seem to be guite a few trying their luck this time."

And another person in the crowd commented with faint amusement:

"They just saw those two Demon Cultivators and want to fish in troubled waters."

I don't think they really have what it takes to get through the Soul Tomb."

The conversations within the crowd weren't too loud, but Lin Jing heard everything perfectly clear.

However, Lin Jing didn't pay any attention to them, and continued walking further into the tomb with the Yan Family's ancestor.

Meanwhile, the two Solidifying Body period Cultivators also glanced at Lin Jing and company but seemed to notice nothing in particular.

They took a quick look at the trio and then passed them over.

Just like that.

Lin Jing and his party smoothly arrived at the entrance to the Soul Tomb.

The gate at the entrance of the Soul Tomb was over a dozen meters tall.

Leaving the gate was an empty street.

Perhaps because of the commotion caused by the three Cultivators who had entered before, the street was deserted as Lin Jing looked up.

Not a single walking corpse to be seen.

Since there were no walking corpses, there was naturally no need to use the Spiritual Shield for protection, and so the three of them just stepped through the gate and walked in.

As soon as they crossed the threshold, it was as if they had entered another world, and an indescribable and eerie atmosphere immediately reached out to them.

At the same time...

The air within the Soul Tomb carried a decaying and unpleasant smell.

Lin Jing's brow furrowed slightly.

Just then, Changyun Yuanlei suddenly exclaimed:

"Big brother!"

"We can't go back."

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing quickly turned around.

However, he saw that a wall had appeared behind them out of nowhere.

As for the gate they had just passed through, it had already vanished without a trace.

And just when Changyun Yuanlei was about to reach out and touch the wall to test its authenticity,

he was stopped by the Yan Family's ancestor:

"Don't move rashly!"

"This place is extremely strange; we must be very careful."

After hearing this, Changyun Yuanlei hastily withdrew his hand and nodded.

At that moment, Lin Jing asked the Yan Family's ancestor:

"Senior!"

"Those two Solidifying Body period Cultivators from before should be from Seaheart Island, right?"

The Yan Family's ancestor nodded and said:

"That's right."

"

"They are the people from Seaheart Island, their purpose for coming here must be to intercept us."

"However, I see they haven't recognized you, senior," Lin Jing added afterward.

The Yan Family ancestor nodded and said,

"I had always been well-disguised during my time at Seaheart Island, and I never revealed my true face, so naturally, they don't recognize me."

"No wonder..." Lin Jing nodded.

. . .

Afterward.

The Yan Family ancestor spoke again, addressing the two,

"I observed earlier that these walking corpses seem to be extremely sensitive to Spiritual Power."

"Later on, let's not use Spiritual Power at first, let me try and see if this is the case."

"Good!"

Lin Jing and Changyun Yuanlei responded.

Then, the three of them proceeded inward.

The Soul Tomb should be an ancient city from an unknown era; although the city and buildings inside were made of the same materials, the architectural style was very primitive.

The three of them walked in the middle of the street, cautious and daring not to get close to nearby houses and courtyards.

The scene where arms reached out from a courtyard earlier had been witnessed by the four, so naturally, they dared not approach recklessly without understanding the situation.

At this moment.

In front of Lin Jing and his companions, the place blocked by the colorful fog was sending constant ripples of Spiritual Power.

Clearly, the three people from before were still fending off the walking corpses.

Meanwhile, Lin Jing's group hadn't encountered a single walking corpse.

As Lin Jing and his companions continued to move forward, the colorful fog also drifted towards them.

Soon.

Lin Jing and his companions were enveloped by the fog.

In the colorful fog, the visibility was less than ten meters.

To continue advancing, they could only grope their way forward slowly.

Actually, it wasn't too bad; inside the Soul Tomb, Divine Sense seemed to work as usual without any additional suppression.

Lin Jing's Divine Sense range was a full three hundred meters.

That was sufficient within the Soul Tomb.

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Afterward.

Lin Jing spread out his Divine Sense to probe his surroundings.

A range of three hundred meters was not small; it could cover a portion of the street and some houses and courtyards beside the street.

However, as soon as Lin Jing's Divine Sense reached out, he discovered that it couldn't penetrate the houses and courtyards at all.

As soon as his Divine Sense extended there, Lin Jing felt an indescribable sense of terror spreading through his entire body.

It seemed that if his Divine Sense probed any further, trouble would arise.

Seeing this, Lin Jing quickly withdrew his Divine Sense.

They had to be extremely careful in this place, or disaster could strike at any moment.

It was at this moment that the Yan Family ancestor warned,

"There might be great horrors inside these houses, we must not approach them casually, let alone think of exploring them."

Lin Jing and Changyun Yuanlei nodded their heads.

Without saying, the Yan Family ancestor had also extended his Divine Sense a moment ago and made some probing.

After a preliminary probe, the three continued forward.

Up ahead, the fluctuations of Spiritual Power became more and more intense, and those ripples even reached Lin Jing and his group.

By the looks of it, it seemed that the trio ahead had encountered big trouble.

Lin Jing turned his head to speak to the Yan Family ancestor,

"Senior!"

"How about we change direction?

The commotion they are causing is likely to attract a lot of walking corpses.

If we head over there as we are, we'll probably run into a lot of trouble."

The Yan Family ancestor nodded in agreement,

"I was thinking the same."

"However, the streets on this side are flanked by narrow alleys, too close to those eerie courtyards.

We can't take the risk.

Allow me to probe a bit more and find a wider street before we change our path."

Lin Jing nodded his head,

"Of course."

Afterward,

the Yan Family ancestor moved forward while extending his Divine Sense to explore.

Not long after, the Yan Family ancestor pointed to the left side of the street and said,

"Here's a street that's relatively spacious, let's take this one."

"Good!"

Lin Jing nodded, and then he led Changyun Yuanlei, following the Yan Family ancestor, towards that street.

This street was a side street extending from the main street, about half the width of the main street and quite spacious.

After entering the side street, the three continued to explore as they moved forward.

In this way, they traveled a considerable distance without seeing a single walking corpse, as if all the walking corpses had been attracted to the other side by the three people.

However.

Just as the three thought all would go smoothly, the Yan Family ancestor up front suddenly spoke out,

"Be careful, there are people ahead!"

Chapter 740: Chapter 328: Self-Destruct, Seeing Self-Destruct Again Chapter 740: Chapter 328: Self-Destruct, Seeing Self-Destruct Again Upon hearing this, Lin Jing also hastily extended his Divine Sense, probing ahead.

As Lin Jing's Divine Sense stretched continuously forward, he discovered two people on the street ahead.

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These were the two Demon Cultivators who had entered the Soul Tomb first.

Unexpectedly, they were not on the main street but appeared here instead.

Both Demon Cultivators, at the late stage of Divinity Transformation, had clearly sensed the probing of Yan Family's ancestor's Divine Sense, and immediately sent their Divine Sense probing back.

It seemed the two held caution towards Lin Jing and his group.

. . .

After detecting them, the two stopped and didn't proceed further.

Seeing this, the Yan Family's ancestor pondered briefly, then nodded to Lin Jing and the other, and the three continued forward.

Since they were not very far apart, it didn't take long before Lin Jing and his group saw the two.

The two looked at them with full wariness, and even the coffin lid was already set beside them, obviously ready to strike at any moment.

Upon the arrival of Lin Jing and his two companions, one of the Demon Cultivators scrutinized them and then frowned and spoke,

"Are you following us?"

In the Soul Tomb, it was not suitable to engage in conflict.

Seeing the stance of the two, if they didn't explain, it was likely that the two would indeed make a move.

Thus,

the Yan Family's ancestor had no choice but to explain first,

"We were just blocked by that intense fluctuation and had to choose a different route."

"How would we know you would be here?"

However, their explanation alone wasn't enough.

Why these two appeared here was also something that needed clarity.

After speaking, the Yan Family's ancestor looked at the two and asked,

"What about you?

Shouldn't you be ahead?

Why are you here?"

The opposing Demon Cultivator snorted coldly and said,

"Our methods are special, bound to catch your attention.

We knew that you must have followed us in here after we entered."

"We came this way precisely to thwart you."

After the Demon Cultivator spoke, the other directly said,

"Since you didn't come following us, then you take another path!"

Just as he finished speaking, before the Yan Family's ancestor could respond, a loud explosion sounded from the main street.

"Boom!"

First came the explosion sound, and then the shockwave from the explosion scattered the surrounding WÇ" CÇŽi fog, revealing all the nearby buildings.

Also, the range formed by this shockwave was much larger than the first explosion Lin Jing and his group had seen earlier.

Looking at it, it seemed like it was the self-destruction of a Divine Transformation Cultivator.

Hearing this huge explosion, the two Demon Cultivators' expressions drastically changed, and then they quickly looked towards the direction of the explosion.

"What a bunch of fools!"

"They dare to storm into the Soul Tomb knowing nothing at all."

After speaking, the two swept their gazes over Lin Jing and his companions, then quickly shifted their eyes, scanning the whole street.

Now that the WÇ" CÇŽi fog was dispersed by the shockwave, a vast area of fog around there had disappeared, and the nearby buildings and streets were directly visible.

After quickly scanning the street, the two seemed to have chosen their target, then swiftly ran into the street.

"Since you didn't come following us, go your own way.

If we find you following us again, we won't be polite next time we meet."

Leaving behind these words, the two turned into a relatively spacious alley and disappeared from sight.

They seemed very hurried, not even sparing the time to deal with Lin Jing and his group any further.

At this moment, the Yan Family's ancestor also quickly reacted, directly saying to Lin Jing and Changyun Yuanlei,

"It seems they must have some understanding of this Soul Tomb."

"I estimate, after that self-destruction, this place might not be safe anymore.

That's probably why they left in such a hurry."

"We also need to leave quickly."

Lin Jing nodded.

The Yan Family's ancestor was right, Lin Jing also felt the same.

Subsequently,

after observing for a moment, the Yan Family's ancestor also chose another relatively spacious alley and led Lin Jing and Changyun Yuanlei, running through it.

Just as the three turned into the alley, the WC" CCŽi fog drifted back over.

Their vision was once again obscured, leaving only about ten meters of visibility.

The alley the three had chosen was some distance from the main street they had left, but even here, they could still feel the spiritual power fluctuations coming from the main street.

Moreover, these spiritual power fluctuations were even more intense than before, suggesting that the remaining two must have encountered even worse situations.

The racket they had caused would surely attract a large number of wandering corpses.

They were almost certainly doomed, which left nothing more to be said.

At that moment, Changyun Yuanlei suddenly spoke out,

"Big brother!"

"Have you noticed, in this Soul Tomb, their self-destruction power seems to be a lot less."

"Although the Soul Tomb isn't small, the self-destruct earlier should have been from a Divine Transformation Cultivator.

If it was the outside world, at the distance we were at just now, we would be right in the center of the explosion, and there would be no escaping it."

"But that self-explosion from the Divine Transformation Cultivator, besides blowing away the WÇ" CÇŽi fog, didn't even make the ground tremble."

Lin Jing had also noticed this phenomenon.

However, the Soul Tomb was inherently strange, so perhaps it could suppress the power of self-destruction.

What Lin Jing thought about, however, was another matter.

That was,

Why would those cultivators consecutively self-destruct?