

Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space

#Chapter 741 - Read Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space Chapter 741 Online - All Page - Novel Bin

Chapter 741: Chapter 328: Self-Destruct, Witnessing Self-Destruction Again_2 Chapter 741: Chapter 328: Self-Destruct, Witnessing Self-Destruction Again_2 Cultivators self-destruct only when their Soul Spirits are utterly annihilated.

Unless trapped in a desperate situation, wishing to perish along with their opponent, would they choose such an extreme method as self-destruction.

However, this place is the Soul Tomb, which, although fraught with peril, also represents a glimmer of hope for escape.

Even when confronted by danger, one shouldn't directly resort to self-destruction, should they?

Subsequently,

Lin Jing voiced his thoughts.

After hearing this, the Yan Family Ancestor pondered for a moment before saying,

"I suspect there's some unknown danger here that compels one to self-destruct."

"We also need to be careful."

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing nodded slightly.

Changyun Yuanlei was even more cautious, closely following Lin Jing and continuously looking around...

...

...

Next,

The three continued advancing through the alley.

Perhaps because the main street was too noisy, attracting all the zombies, Lin Jing and his companions had a very smooth journey, not encountering even a single zombie.

In this manner, the trio passed through the alley, finally covering one-third of the distance.

While Lin Jing moved ceaselessly forward, the remaining two on the main street were also retreating inward as they fought.

It could be said that they almost kept pace with Lin Jing's group, also reaching one-third of the journey.

However, these two seemed to have expended a lot of Spiritual Power, and the disturbances from the main street were growing fainter.

Furthermore,

The two Demon Cultivators who had entered first also hadn't appeared, presumably like Lin Jing's group, they were hiding their tracks and stealthily moving forward.

Lin Jing and his companions passed through the alley and quickly arrived at another side street.

However, upon reaching this place, Lin Jing and his party were not so fortunate.

Upon arriving at this side street, Lin Jing and his team encountered a wandering zombie.

Upon seeing the zombie, it seemed somewhat sluggish, not reacting at all.

At this moment, the Yan Family Ancestor stopped the other two and gestured for them to be silent.

Following that,

The Yan Family Ancestor slowly moved towards the zombie.

His movements were light, and he did not cast any spells; he just slowly approached the zombie.

As the Yan Family Ancestor continually got closer until they were about three meters apart, the zombie finally reacted, lunging at the Yan Family Ancestor.

Seeing this, the Yan Family Ancestor flicked his finger, gathering a green light at his fingertip and shooting it directly at the zombie's head.

This green light was subtle, with barely any fluctuation even as it shot out.

As the green light shot out and entered the zombie's head,

followed by a soft “pop,” the zombie’s head exploded like a punctured balloon.

Yet, the explosion was not loud.

The headless zombie’s body fell to the ground with a “thud.”

From the zombie’s attack to its body falling, everything was completed in the blink of an eye.

The noise created during this process was also minimal.

After the zombie fell to the ground, Lin Jing immediately spread out his Divine Sense, scanning the surroundings.

There were not many zombies on this street.

Although not many, there were still dozens within the range of Lin Jing’s Divine Sense.

The closest one was only about ten meters away from Lin Jing’s group.

Yet, the recent events had not attracted other zombies.

Zombies are highly sensitive to fluctuations in Spiritual Power.

Clearly, the Yan Family Ancestor had also noticed this, hence his method of probing.

Lin Jing became aware of this fact not long ago.

Because the three cultivators ahead of them had encountered an attack by zombies upon entering, Lin Jing’s group had been extremely fortunate.

Even in the Soul Tomb, where zombies should have been everywhere, they hadn’t encountered even a single one.

This was truly inconceivable.

Until then, Lin Jing had been contemplating this matter.

Meanwhile, the fluctuations in Spiritual Power coming intermittently from the main street helped Lin Jing to realize that it was these fluctuations that had drawn all the zombies away.

Toward the source of the Spiritual Power fluctuations they moved.

Also because of this, the fluctuations in Spiritual Power on the main street had never ceased since they entered.

In their attempts to slay the zombies, they inevitably had to use Spiritual Power, and using Spiritual Power would create fluctuations, attracting more zombies.

As zombies continuously surged toward them, they were compelled to use Spiritual Power to slay these zombies...

In this way, they were trapped in a vicious cycle...

An endless horde of walking corpses continuously surrounded them, leaving no chance for escape.

Thinking back to the different reactions of the walking corpses when several groups had entered the Soul Tomb before, Lin Jing became even more certain of this.

The first group of four people and the third group of three had both used spiritual shields to protect themselves.

It was precisely because of the spiritual shields that they attracted the attacks of the walking corpses.

Only the second group, the two demon cultivators, seemed to rely on their coffin-shaped magical treasure, but that wasn't the case.

The reason they were not attacked was that they did not use any spiritual power when they entered.

Actually.

The pattern of the walking corpses' movements was easy to figure out.

But because of the deadly reputation of the Soul Tomb, every cultivator who entered tried to find ways to protect themselves.

The more thorough their protection, the more it tended to attract the walking corpses' attacks.

Once contact began and drew the attention of the walking corpses, it inevitably caused fluctuations in spiritual power, and the greater the fluctuations, the more walking corpses were attracted.

By the time they discovered this pattern, it was already too late.

The walking corpses had been alarmed, and to ensure their survival, they had no choice but to slay them, which in turn required using spiritual power...

Moreover.

Most of the time, the Soul Tomb was enveloped in a colorful fog, making it impossible for those outside to see what was happening inside.

And those inside, once they entered, could never leave or send messages outside.

Therefore, the pattern of the walking corpses inside the Soul Tomb has never been known to the outside.

Lin Jing then thought of the two demon cultivators, who seemed to know something.

It was just unclear how they came to know it.

...

Shortly after, the Yan Family patriarch returned to their side and informed them about this situation.

Indeed.

The Yan Family patriarch's analysis coincided with Lin Jing's.

Having learned the pattern of the walking corpses' movements, the trio felt somewhat relieved.

Even if they encountered walking corpses thereafter, they were not so panicked anymore.

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Subsequently, the three hid themselves well and tried their best to minimize their own fluctuations as they continued walking deeper inside.

Walking on this replica street, they avoided the walking corpses while looking for another spacious alley.

Now that they had figured out the walking corpses' pattern of movement, yet in the streets and courtyards on either side of the alleys,

there were still those unknown, mysterious creatures.

So, the trio didn't dare enter overly narrow alleys and could only choose the more spacious ones.

As the three kept moving, they got farther and farther from the main street, and the noises from that direction became less and less.

This time, they did not find an alley that led to the center of the Soul Tomb but found another spacious street along the river.

This street was very wide.

But there were quite a few walking corpses here as well, almost every few meters, they encountered one.

The three reached the banks, where the riverwater had already turned black and red, and even limbs and severed arms were constantly floating in the river.

Moreover, the occasional waves of bloody stench mixed with foul smells continuously invaded their nostrils.

Helplessly,

Lin Jing and his companions had to hold their breath as they walked.

This time.

Their journey was not as smooth.

Due to an increase in the walking corpses, it was inevitable that they encountered a few.

And whenever this happened, the Yan Family patriarch would promptly take action and deal with them directly.

Sometimes, two or three walking corpses, being too close, would be startled at once.

At these times, Lin Jing would also take action.

Lin Jing's method was different from the Yan Family patriarch; he truly took action.

Lin Jing's formidable body refinement cultivation was not something these long-dead walking corpses could withstand.

He could simply crush a walking corpse's skull with his bare hands without using spiritual power, though it was somewhat violent, the noise made was minimal, not enough to attract other walking corpses.

With the Yan Family patriarch and Lin Jing there, Changyun Yuanlei didn't need to make a move, just following along and watching was enough.

Of course, he couldn't make a move either.

Should he act, it would inevitably cause quite a disturbance, definitely attracting more walking corpses.

Thus, the trio continued to move forward for a good while.

Just as they reached nearly halfway, activity from the main street could be heard again.

“Boom!”

A huge explosion was heard, this one even more intense than before.

Seeing this,

it seemed another Divine Transformation cultivator had self-destructed...

Chapter 742: Chapter 329: Encountering a Tribulation Zombie Chapter 742: Chapter 329: Encountering a Tribulation Zombie The colorful mist that enveloped the area was once again dispersed by the shockwave from the explosion.

Even the mist far away from where Lin Jing and his companions were located was likewise blown away.

As the fog cleared, Lin Jing and the two others immediately looked towards the direction of the explosion.

Above the site of the explosion, they saw a corpse standing in the void.

This corpse, resembling an extremely handsome middle-aged man, was unlike the other corpses; he didn't seem like a corpse, but rather like a normal person.

If it weren't for the fact that this man wasn't among those who had entered, and no vitality could be felt emanating from him,

Lin Jing almost thought he was a cultivator too.

At that moment,

it stood in the void, its eyes tightly shut.

...

The countless spiritual power generated by the previous self-destruction converged from all directions into the body of this corpse.

Upon seeing this corpse, the ancestor of the Yan Family's expression drastically changed, becoming deathly pale.

“It’s...

it’s him...”

The Yan Family ancestor, pale-faced, blurted out upon looking at the corpse, apparently recognizing its identity.

Lin Jing, puzzled, quickly turned his head to look at the Yan Family ancestor.

Lin Jing was about to ask a question but was stunned.

Because while looking at the Yan Family ancestor, Lin Jing saw that the numerous corpses on the streets had suddenly all stopped in their tracks.

The corpses stood there, deadpan, and simultaneously looked up at the special corpse in the air.

It seemed like they were worshipping their king.

Lin Jing immediately realized something was terribly wrong.

He hurriedly asked the Yan Family ancestor,

“Senior, who is this ‘he’ that you mentioned?”

The Yan Family ancestor turned his head to Lin Jing and then said,

“You must also know that once in this Soul Tomb, a Transcendence Tribulation Stage powerhouse perished...”

At this point, the Yan Family ancestor looked up again at the corpse in mid-air:

“That fallen Transcendence Tribulation Stage powerhouse is him...”

“In the very center of Seaheart Island, there is a statue that looks exactly like him.”

At that time.

Changyun Yuanlei had just recovered from the shock and quickly said,

“I...

I have also seen that statue...”

“It looks exactly like this corpse.”

The Yan Family ancestor looked at the corpse, his brows deeply furrowed:

“I feel, that explosion just now, seemed like it was deliberately created by him.”

“Has the corpse developed consciousness?”

“Or is it about to resurrect?”

“Or rather, is there some sinister entity attempting to use his body for resurrection, thus forcing a self-destruction to absorb the spiritual power generated, enabling a complete resurrection?”

Changyun Yuanlei looked towards the corpse in mid-air, understandably anxious:

“In that case, aren’t we even in more danger now?”

The Yan Family ancestor nodded:

“As a Transcendence Tribulation Stage powerhouse, even if it truly is just a corpse, we are no match for it.”

“Moreover, seeing it like this, it seems to have developed some consciousness and is about to resurrect...”

After finishing, the Yan Family ancestor looked at Lin Jing and the other person, saying:

“We can’t delay any longer, we need to leave as soon as possible, otherwise, once we encounter him, we will undoubtedly die.”

Lin Jing nodded.

Under the current circumstances, indeed, they could not afford further delay.

Afterward.

The trio quickly sprang into action, rushing forward.

Just as the three began to move, the corpse standing in the void suddenly opened its eyes.

First, the corpse looked towards one of the alleyways, then shifted its gaze to Lin Jing and the others, the corners of its mouth lifting in a sinister smile...

...

At this point, the colorful mist had once again started spreading, enveloping Lin Jing and his companions within.

Lin Jing and his group could no longer see the corpse.

But just then,

Lin Jing felt as though he had suddenly plunged into an icy cavern, his body going cold.

It seemed as if he was about to face a tremendous crisis.

The Yan Family ancestor and Changyun Yuanlei seemed to feel it too.

Changyun Yuanlei shivered, while the Yan Family ancestor's brow furrowed even tighter.

Following this, the three of them quickened their pace considerably.

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Soon.

Lin Jing and his companions had covered two-thirds of the distance, leaving only a third remaining to reach the Teleportation Array at the center of the Soul Tomb.

Here, the corpses had grown even more formidable.

Although these corpses could not use spells and only instinctively used physical attacks, their bodies had become incredibly tough.

Now, eliminating a single corpse took much more effort than before.

Even Lin Jing had to fully exert himself to kill a corpse with one strike, unlike before when it was much easier.

Meanwhile, the use of the green light by the Yan Family ancestor was also increasingly taxing, and if not careful, using too much Spiritual Power could attract other nearby corpses.

Thus, Lin Jing had essentially taken the lead now.

Just then, another loud explosion was heard.

Another cultivator had self-destructed.

The recent explosion was the last of the three individuals; with this last person self-destructing, all three had perished.

Of the three, two had self-destructed, and the third was silent with no movement, presumably meeting a similar fate.

And this explosion occurred further from the main street,
also carrying a hint of Demonic Qi.

Clearly, this self-destruction had likely been one of the two Demon Cultivators.

This explosion was different from the previous one; it was more powerful and also produced a shockwave.

But it did not disperse the colorful mist.

Unable to see the circumstances, Lin Jing and his companions could only continue to push forward.

After this explosion, the corpses once again stood dumbfounded in place, so seizing this opportunity, Lin Jing and his companions quickly pushed ahead deeper.

Chapter 743: Chapter 329: Encountering a Tribulation Zombie_2 Chapter 743: Chapter 329: Encountering a Tribulation Zombie_2 This time, Lin Jing and his two companions didn't stop, they ran quite a distance, even directly approached the central area of the Soul Tomb.

The distance to the Teleportation Array was only one-tenth of what it originally was.

But at this moment...

Lin Jing suddenly sensed a presence, quickly approaching from this direction.

Accompanying this presence was a scream filled with terror:

"Don't...

don't come any closer..."

This voice was very familiar, belonging to one of the two Demon Cultivators from earlier.

Even without seeing the person, and only hearing the voice, Lin Jing could feel the Demon Cultivator's terror.

...

The commotion caused by that Demon Cultivator quickly drew the attention of Lin Jing and the others.

At this point, the Yan Family ancestor also frowned and looked in the direction of the Demon Cultivator.

“Quick, move...”

The Yan Family ancestor wasted no words and hurriedly led Changyun Yuanlei forward, while Lin Jing also understood the seriousness of the situation.

Without saying another word, he followed suit and ran ahead.

The trio had just covered some distance and arrived at a wide main street, only to discover that the area ahead was unexpectedly clear; all the mists had vanished.

Only above their heads did the five-colored mist still loom.

For some reason, the five-colored mist had disappeared here.

Perhaps it was because of the Teleportation Array, or maybe just a coincidence.

However, the disappearance of the mist was a good thing.

At the very least, upon seeing the Teleportation Array, they immediately had a target and quickly rushed towards it.

However.

Just at that moment, another presence intruded.

Then, a voice filled with panic yet also surprise, reached the ears of Lin Jing and the others.

“It’s...

it’s you...”

“Save me, please come help me.”

Lin Jing turned his head, looking towards the other side of the street, only to see that Demon Cultivator running towards them.

At this moment, the Demon Cultivator looked extremely pitiful, and from his appearance, he seemed to have sustained serious injuries.

Even the Demonic Qi on his body was extremely weak.

His speed was not fast, and as he ran over, he stumbled along.

If it were just him alone, that would be one thing, but behind him, Lin Jing also saw that Transcendence Tribulation Stage undead nemesis.

The Demon Cultivator in front was in extreme panic, while the Tribulation undead nemesis behind him followed at a leisurely pace.

This, in fact, appeared as if the undead nemesis was doing so deliberately.

Upon seeing that Tribulation undead nemesis, the Yan Family ancestor's face changed instantly, and Lin Jing's expression grew equally grim.

The Demon Cultivator, seeing that Lin Jing and the others were unmoved, became visibly anxious, quickly addressing the trio:

"Quick, save me, only I can lead you out of here."

"If I die, you won't be able to escape either."

At this moment, he was like a drowning man clutching at a straw.

He was trying every means to grasp the straw more tightly, completely ignoring whether Lin Jing and the others could contend with the Tribulation undead nemesis behind him.

For him, as long as he could keep away from that Tribulation undead nemesis, even surviving a moment longer was worth it.

That undead nemesis was simply too terrifying.

At this moment.

He was filled with immense regret for entering the Soul Tomb.

If only he had not entered the Soul Tomb, he could have lived well in the Water Element Realm.

But once he entered the Soul Tomb, there was no escape, leaving him no room for regret.

Seeing that the Demon Cultivator was charging in their direction, the Yan Family ancestor quickly took out the Five Elements Command Token from his Space Ring and tossed one to both Lin Jing and Changyun Yuanlei.

Then, the Yan Family ancestor looked towards the Demon Cultivator and without turning back, transmitted a message to Lin Jing:

“I’ll go kill him, then figure out a way to draw that undead nemesis away.

You take Changyun Yuanlei and leave this place first.

Once I’ve lured the undead nemesis away, I’ll find you in the Fire Realm.”

The Demon Cultivator was bad enough, but that Tribulation undead nemesis was filled with strangeness everywhere.

If the Yan Family ancestor really did this, Lin Jing had no doubt that he might very well die here.

This task could only be done by oneself.

With the System Space, one could enter it at any time when in danger to evade.

Once hidden inside the System Space, even if one wished to leave, the Fixed-Point Teleportation Function could be used to appear directly at the Formation.

With Fixed Point Teleportation being unpredictably elusive, even the Tribulation undead nemesis probably couldn’t react in time.

Therefore.

After quickly thinking it over, Lin Jing immediately decided to take the Yan Family ancestor’s place in diverting the undead nemesis.

After receiving the Five Elements Command Token, Lin Jing burst forth at extreme speed, rapidly charging towards the Demon Cultivator.

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At the same time, Lin Jing directly said to the other two:

“You go first, I’ll lead the undead nemesis away.”

The Yan Family ancestor was shocked, not expecting Lin Jing to be so decisive.

Without giving him any chance, Lin Jing took the initiative and dashed out.

Lin Jing exploded with speed, and in an instant, he was close to the Demon Cultivator.

Then, Lin Jing reached out his hand and struck towards his head.

The Demon Cultivator, who was initially overjoyed to see Lin Jing rushing over, had no idea that in the next moment, a hand would strike towards his head.

The Demon Cultivator's expression drastically changed, and before he could react, the hand had already struck.

Subsequently, the Demon Cultivator's head split open like a watermelon dropped on the ground.

At the same time, as the Demon Cultivator's head shattered, a five-colored aurora flashed from within and disappeared.

Since he had decided to kill him, Lin Jing certainly didn't hold back.

As he struck with his palm, he also condensed a Five-Colored Aurora that entered the victim's body, destroying his Soul Spirit.

Perhaps the Demon Cultivator had truly reached the end of his strength, as when Lin Jing approached him, he couldn't even react in time.

With the Demon Cultivator eliminated, the Tribulation undead nemesis had no reaction at all.

From the moment the Yan Family ancestor took out the Five Elements Command Token, that Tribulation undead nemesis had been stunned.

Afterward, as Lin Jing burst forth at an extreme pace and reached the Demon Cultivator, only then had the Tribulation undead nemesis just begun to react.

Chapter 744: Chapter 329: Encountering a Tribulation Zombie_3 Chapter 744: Chapter 329: Encountering a Tribulation Zombie_3 However,

After Lin Jing had killed the Demon Cultivator and condensed the Five-Colored Aurora, its appearance caused the Transcendence Tribulation Corpse to pause momentarily.

It wasn't until the Demon Cultivator's body fell that the Transcendence Tribulation Corpse came to its senses.

"It's you..."

"It's you all..."

"It's actually you all..."

At this moment, the Transcendence Tribulation Corpse no longer maintained its earlier composure but looked as if driven mad, as though it had received some provocation.

Following that,

the Transcendence Tribulation Corpse burst into tears and howled, burying its head deeply.

In just a moment, it raised its head again, its eyes bloodshot and howled crazily at Lin Jing and his two companions,

“Why did you come so late?

If you had come just a few decades earlier, he could have waited for you, could have left, and wouldn’t have had to die.”

Having just shouted, the Transcendence Tribulation Corpse began to pity itself:

“Why did it have to be like this...”

“If you had just persevered a little longer, how good would that have been...”

“Instead of now, your soul scattered, leaving me to occupy your body.”

No sooner had it spoken than the tone of the Transcendence Tribulation Corpse changed, and even its expression twisted:

“Hehe...”

“You died so well!”

“You died because of your bad luck.”

“And I am lucky to have finally waited for the bearer of the Five Elements Command Token, no longer trapped in this cursed place.”

“Interesting...”

“Really interesting...!”

“Hahaha...”

The Transcendence Tribulation Corpse kept speaking and laughing, creating a bizarre scene.

After it finished laughing, it raised its head, looked at Lin Jing, and revealed a chilling, eerie smile,

“Seems like this is a bit more interesting.”

This Transcendence Tribulation Corpse was too eerie.

...

Its words implied that the real owner of this corpse, a powerhouse at the Transcendence Tribulation Stage, had died only a few decades ago.

And the entity now controlling the body seemed to be another soul spirit, and this soul spirit seemed also quite abnormal.

Subsequently, the soul spirit looked at Lin Jing and his companions and chuckled, “Hehe...”

“None of you can escape.”

As the voice trailed off, Lin Jing felt a chill permeating his body.

And the smile of the Transcendence Tribulation Corpse grew ever more bizarre.

Even though he was still at a distance, Lin Jing felt a chilling, terrifying aura emanating from it.

And his gaze was as deep as an abyss.

As Lin Jing locked eyes with the corpse, he felt as though he was falling into an eerie, chilling, and void space.

The next moment,

Lin Jing pulled himself together, suddenly cleared his mind, and quickly regained his senses.

Then, he quickly turned his head, averting his gaze, and dared not make eye contact with the Transcendence Tribulation Corpse again.

That Transcendence Tribulation Corpse...

It should be the soul spirit inside the Transcendence Tribulation Corpse, which was truly terrifying.

Just one glance was enough to control him.

It was at this time that Lin Jing saw Yan Family’s ancestor and Changyun Yuanlei, both still dazed.

He was suddenly startled.

It seemed that the Transcendence Tribulation Corpse had not only taken control of him but had also controlled both of the Yan Family's ancestor.

"Wake up quickly..."

Lin Jing hurriedly called out.

His call also carried an attack of Divine Sense, intended to prompt them to wake up quickly.

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As Lin Jing's voice fell, both of them jolted awake immediately.

Once awake, they broke out in a cold sweat.

They had already moved so far away, yet they were still controlled by the corpse.

Seeing this, Lin Jing quickly said,

"Don't worry about me; leave this place first.

We'll meet in the Fire Realm."

After speaking, Lin Jing directly addressed the Transcendence Tribulation Corpse,

"You said I'm interesting, right?

Then come on."

Having said that,

Lin Jing immediately dashed out, heading for a small alley next to the street.

To enable Yan Family's ancestor and the others to escape danger, Lin Jing didn't rush inside but instead ran towards the outside, into the five-colored mist.

The Transcendence Tribulation Corpse then turned its head to look at Lin Jing, its lips curling up:

"Interesting..."

"But unfortunately, none of you can escape."

After speaking, the Transcendence Tribulation Corpse turned and stepped forward, following Lin Jing in a relaxed manner...

Chapter 745: But Chapter 330: Erasure, Departure Chapter 745: But Chapter 330: Erasure, Departure The Tribulation zombie seemed not to move quickly, but in fact its speed was not slow at all.

With just a few steps, it had already closed much of the distance between itself and Lin Jing.

Though Lin Jing kept fleeing for his life, he continued to pay attention to the Tribulation zombie behind him.

Actually, at this time, Lin Jing could have entered the System Space to hide.

But for the safety of the Yan Family elders and Changyun Yuanlei, Lin Jing had not entered the System Space immediately.

Instead, he continued forward.

It so happened that the Tribulation zombie behind him did not seem eager to make its move.

...

Lin Jing thus embraced the idea of dragging out the time as long as possible and kept rushing forward.

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It was not until he emerged from the alley and encountered a fork in the road that Lin Jing, without hesitation, chose what appeared to be a spacious exit and dashed into it.

However.

Just as Lin Jing rushed in, a voice came from behind him:

"Go any further, and there will be no way out.

Do you still plan to struggle?"

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing's heart sank.

Already surrounded by the multicolored fog with visibility limited to ten meters, Lin Jing could only explore a range of three hundred meters using his Divine Sense, hence he was unaware of where this alley ultimately led.

But with things already at this point, there was no possibility of turning back for Lin Jing, and there could still be those bizarre black-haired creatures lurking in the courtyards on both sides of the alley.

Even if there were no paths ahead, he had no choice but to keep moving forward.

After a while, Lin Jing's Divine Sense detected a wall at the end of the alley.

As expected, this alley led nowhere.

Having no alternative, Lin Jing stopped at the end of the alley and then turned around to face the slowly approaching Tribulation zombie.

Even now, the Tribulation zombie's pace was unhurried, yet it was able to hang behind Lin Jing the entire time, never letting their distance grow.

"What now?"

"Still planning to run?"

The corners of the zombie's mouth curled up in a mocking smile as it looked at Lin Jing.

"Five Elements Command bearer, interesting!"

After speaking, the zombie continued:

"Hand over the Five Elements Command Token, follow me, be my servant, and I'll spare you."

Lin Jing's eyebrows knitted slightly as he looked at the zombie and asked:

"Who the hell are you?"

"Me?"

The zombie lifted its head as if falling into reminiscence upon hearing the question.

It was only after a good while that the zombie looked at Lin Jing again and said:

"I'm nothing but the obsession he left behind before his death.

He waited here for a very long time, never finding the opportunity to leave.

"Who would've thought, merely decades after his death, you would come."

"What a pity, such a pity..."

As the zombie spoke, its tone shifted and then it said to Lin Jing:

“Since he’s dead, only I can replace him to leave this place.”

Lin Jing, remembering the incoherent ranting of the Tribulation zombie when it first saw the three of them, took a step back and watched the zombie with a guarded expression:

“No, that’s not right!”

“You can’t possibly be the obsession he left behind before dying.”

But before Lin Jing’s words finished, a long, black-furred arm suddenly extended from the courtyard behind him.

This arm was slender and covered in dense black fur, clearly not human.

However, at the end of the arm was a pale and delicate human hand, seeming to belong to a woman.

As soon as the arm stretched out, it quickly reached for Lin Jing.

Lin Jing became immediately aware of this movement and quickly dodged to the side.

Seeing Lin Jing dodge, the arm, as if it had eyes, also changed direction and reached for him again.

However, at that moment, a cold snort sounded:

“Hmph!”

“Daring to ignore me, truly courting death.”

Lin Jing followed the sound and saw the Tribulation zombie with a sullen face, looking towards the courtyard behind Lin Jing.

Then the zombie reached out into the void and grabbed, causing the courtyard to collapse instantly, and a bizarre creature, breaking through the courtyard wall, was caught and pulled out by the zombie.

“Thud!”

As soon as the bizarre creature was grabbed and thrown to the ground, that was also the moment when Lin Jing could see the full figure of the bizarre creature.

It looked like a giant spider, with eight legs covered in thick black fur, and among them, two forelimbs had human palms.

Its attempt to grab Lin Jing was executed using one of those forelimbs.

Moreover, the creature's head resembled a middle-aged beautiful woman, except its mouth was crimson with traces of blood hanging from it.

But the creature did not care about the blood on its lips, instead, it looked at the Tribulation zombie with a face full of terror.

The creature obviously feared the Tribulation zombie a great deal.

However, the Tribulation zombie showed no mercy; after catching the creature, the zombie coldly looked at it and said:

"It seems you still recognize me."

"Knowing that I am here, you still dared to act recklessly, clearly not taking me into consideration."

"Then keeping you is useless."

After saying this, the zombie opened its palm and then clenched it...

The bizarre creature, as if being squeezed in the grip of a hand, let out a piercing scream and was immediately compressed into a ball.

But the spherical shape didn't last long; the zombie increased its grip strength.

In the next moment, the bizarre creature burst apart, leaving behind only a ground stained with foul-smelling blackish-red blood and the remnants of its flesh...

Having done all this.

The zombie then lowered its arm and turned its sharp gaze back towards Lin Jing, its voice forbidding as it spoke:

"Well, what do you say?"

Chapter 746: But Chapter Three Hundred and Thirty: Erase, Leave_2 Chapter 746: But Chapter Three Hundred and Thirty: Erase, Leave_2 "Have you decided whether or not you want to be my servant?"

Lin Jing frowned, looking at the Tribulation puppet, and spoke again:

"You are definitely not him!"

“Even if you want me to be your servant, you should at least let me know who you really are, right?”

Seeing that Lin Jing did not seem to plan any resistance, the gaze of the Tribulation puppet towards Lin Junjie softened slightly.

He then raised his hands and lowered his head, looking at his hands, and said:

“Me?”

“I am indeed not him.”

“However, I also don’t know who I am; it seems like from the moment the Soul Tomb existed, I was already here.”

“I don’t even know how many years I’ve spent here, always in a confused haze.”

“Until his arrival...”

At this point, the puppet raised an arm as if inspecting a piece of art, carefully examining it.

“He died, leaving behind this body, and also a lingering obsession.”

“And I...”

“took this opportunity to occupy his body and devour his obsession.”

Having said that, the puppet sighed, continuing:

“Actually...”

“After devouring his obsession, I’ve already merged with it, often unable to distinguish whether I am him, or the previous me?”

“However, I know...”

“as long as I have this body and the Token in your hand, I can get out.”

Having finished speaking, the Tribulation puppet looked at Lin Jing again and said:

“Now that I have told you my origin, what is your decision?”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing then lowered his guard with a helpless shrug:

“I am no match for you, so what else is there to say?”

Seeing Lin Jing lower his guard, a smile appeared on the face of the Tribulation puppet.

“That’s more like it!”

“Rest assured, as long as you willingly become my servant, I will definitely not treat you unfairly.”

“As for the other two who came with you, I’ll leave them to you later.

I need their Spiritual Power to help me restore my cultivation.”

“Consider this a test for you.”

After speaking, the Tribulation puppet beckoned, saying to Lin Jing:

“Come, come here...”

“I’ll place a servant’s mark on you, and once the mark is applied, you will be my servant.”

The Tribulation puppet, smiling, looked at Lin Jing with eyes full of confident triumph, showing absolutely no caution.

It was very confident that within the Soul Tomb, Lin Jing could never escape from its grasp.

Thus, it was not worried about Lin Jing trying anything tricky.

...

In the face of absolute strength, any scheming is futile.

Lin Jing indeed acted just as expected.

Upon hearing about the servant’s mark, Lin Jing hesitated momentarily but after his hesitation, he slowly approached.

As Lin Jing drew nearer, and still displayed no caution, the smile on the Tribulation puppet’s face grew even brighter.

Just as Lin Jing came close enough, the Tribulation puppet raised its hand, about to place the servant’s mark on Lin Jing.

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But just then, Lin Jing suddenly reached out, grabbing the extended hand of the puppet.

The Tribulation puppet was startled, then felt a strange force envelop it, followed by an intense teleportation force, attempting to send it away.

After a moment of confusion, the Tribulation puppet realized the situation, facing Lin Jing calmly:

“It seems you weren’t sincere.”

“Spatial teleportation power...”

“What do you mean, trying to send me away?”

“If you could really take me out of the Water Element Realm, I would indeed be grateful to you.”

Lin Jing, however, began to laugh at that moment:

“In that case, I would indeed be quite rude not to accept.”

The moment Lin Jing’s words finished, the teleportation activated.

Instantly, both Lin Jing and the Tribulation puppet disappeared from the spot...

...

In the System Space, Lin Jing and the Tribulation puppet suddenly appeared.

Upon appearing, Lin Jing quickly moved away from the Tribulation puppet.

The Tribulation puppet, having entered the System Space, was exceptionally joyful, greedily absorbing the surrounding Spiritual Energy:

“Spiritual Energy...”

“Such rich Spiritual Energy...”

“Such a wonderful feeling!”

“I never thought I could escape, how did you do this?”

However, the response it got was not from Lin Jing.

Instead, it was a cold, emotionless system alert:

“Warning!”

“A special Spiritual Body has entered the System Space, eradicate immediately!”

The sound of the system alert made the absorbing Tribulation puppet startle.

Suddenly, it felt an extremely terrifying aura of destruction envelop it.

“No...

this isn't right...”

“Where exactly is this?”

The terrifying aura of destruction made it unable to remain calm any longer.

Reacting, the Tribulation puppet desperately lunged at Lin Jing, attempting to find the source of that terrifying aura.

However, doing so was also in vain.

Just as the Tribulation puppet made a move, it became completely stunned on the spot.

In the System Space, the weather was sunny and bright, everywhere abounded with vibrant life.

Yet, in such clear weather, without any warning, that terrible aura of destruction instantly obliterated everything within the puppet's spiritual body.

With its soul extinguished, the Tribulation puppet stood there, its eyes dull and lifeless.

Even though it had been in the Soul Tomb for countless years, that special spiritual body still couldn't withstand the rule of obliteration in the System Space.

As the soul within the Tribulation puppet was destroyed, the puppet collapsed to the ground like a puppet without its controls, motionless.

Only then did Lin Jing dare to approach and examine the corpse.

Chapter 747: But Chapter 330: Erasure, Departure_3 Chapter 747: But Chapter 330: Erasure, Departure_3 Having lost control of the special soul body, the corpse became a true dead body.

This corpse, which belonged to a Tribulation Cultivator, was of exceptional value, to say the least.

Upon arriving beside the corpse, Lin Jing first conducted a careful examination and then extended his Divine Sense into the Tribulation Cultivator's body.

Even though the cultivator had been dead for a while, there was still an indescribable charm lingering on the body, and there were no injuries; only the Spiritual Power had dried up.

After the examination, Lin Jing withdrew his Divine Sense.

In the current situation, he could not afford to delay any longer.

Thus,

Lin Jing left the Tribulation Cultivator's corpse behind and quickly entered Observation Mode to survey the surroundings.

...

As for the corpse of the Tribulation Cultivator, it was temporarily stored in System Space, which, under its annihilating rules, ensured that he didn't have to worry about it reanimating.

Upon entering Observation Mode, Lin Jing first needed to check on the conditions of Yan Family Patriarch and Changyun Yuanlei.

Having not felt any movement outside just now, he guessed the two hadn't left yet.

Next, Lin Jing controlled the viewing angle of Observation Mode, steering towards the center of the Soul Tomb.

As he adjusted his observation angle and moved towards the central area through the colorful fog, he finally spotted the two, Yan Family Patriarch.

At that moment,

Lin Jing saw that the plaza where the Teleportation Array was located was crowded with numerous corpses.

However,

these zombies seemed to have lost their control and were scattering in all directions.

The Yan Family Patriarch and Changyun Yuanlei were hiding on a platform a distance away from the plaza, watching the zombies below.

It was only after seeing these zombies that Lin Jing understood why the earlier Tribulation zombie hadn't been concerned about the two patriarchs leaving.

It turned out that he had already made preparations beforehand.

Now, with the Tribulation zombie taken to System Space by Lin Jing and eradicated, these zombies had lost their control and began aimlessly scattering.

Lin Jing observed for a while until the zombies had almost completely dispersed.

Only then did he use the Fixed-Point Teleportation Function to leave System Space.

The location Lin Jing chose for teleportation was not too far from where the Yan Family Patriarch and Changyun Yuanlei were.

And since a wave of zombies had just passed this area, it was relatively safe.

Immediately after appearing, Lin Jing quickly moved towards the Yan Family Patriarch and his companion.

Soon,

the two of them saw Lin Jing.

Upon seeing Lin Jing, the Yan Family Patriarch was visibly surprised, quickly leaving the platform to hurry over to Lin Jing's side, while Changyun Yuanlei also showed a face full of joy, following along:

"Brother!"

"You're okay, that's really great."

Upon his arrival, Changyun Yuanlei immediately started surveying Lin Jing.

Meanwhile, the Yan Family Patriarch directly asked:

"Are you alright?"

"What about the Tribulation zombie?"

Lin Jing replied:

"I've managed to trap that Tribulation zombie; we don't need to concern ourselves with it now."

"We need to leave here quickly, otherwise, things might change."

Upon hearing this, the Yan Family Patriarch nodded, then asked no more questions.

Together with Lin Jing and Changyun Yuanlei, they quickly moved towards the central Teleportation Array.

Perhaps because of the presence of the Teleportation Array, the zombies didn't want to stay there.

It didn't take long for all the zombies at the plaza of the Teleportation Array to disperse, leaving the square completely empty.

The three of them reached the plaza quite smoothly, and then each chose the Teleportation Array linked to their respective Token.

When they stepped into the Teleportation Array and displayed their Tokens,

the Five Elements Command Token immediately resonated with the Teleportation Array.

Then, three bright beams soared into the sky,

and Lin Jing and his companions were lifted by the power of these teleporting beams into midair.

The ascent was not very fast,

Lin Jing turned his head and could still see the Yan Family Patriarch and Changyun Yuanlei.

The Yan Family Patriarch, being accustomed to it, remained calm, not showing much reaction.

Changyun Yuanlei, on the other hand, was both excited and thrilled.

How could he not be thrilled about leaving this place?

Next, they would be transported to the Fire Realm of the Five Elements.

The Fire Realm of the Five Elements was similarly unsafe.

However, Lin Jing and the Yan Family Patriarch had already made arrangements for Changyun Yuanlei.

Upon entering the Fire Realm, he only needed to stay in one spot to ensure his safety.

Given his cultivation level, entering the Fire Realm was still very dangerous.

For this reason, the Yan Family Patriarch even produced a special positioning Magical Treasure to make it easier to locate him.

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The three of them ascended to midair quickly,

and at that moment, their Tokens suddenly emitted a dazzling light, causing the teleporting beam to shake suddenly; then an invisible force surged outwards.

After the surge, Lin Jing suddenly realized that the scene before him had become completely visible.

Even the still-present colorful fog seemed extremely thin in his eyes, no longer able to obstruct his vision.

At that time,

Lin Jing saw ahead, at the entrance of the Soul Tomb,

there was a disturbance, with one person emitting black light while another two attacked him simultaneously.

The two attackers were none other than the two Solidifying Body phase cultivators who had previously been guarding the entrance of the Soul Tomb.

And the person exuding black light was none other than Daoist Long.

The black light persisted, just like the Five Elements Command Token on Lin Jing and his companions.

It seemed that the use of the Teleportation Array on Lin Jing's side had inadvertently revealed the Five Elements Water Command on Daoist Long.

As a result,

Daoist Long was then assaulted by those two Solidifying Body phase cultivators of Seaheart Island.

Although Daoist Long was not as strong as they were, he was very clever.

When under attack by the two, he instantly detonated two Magical Treasures on his person.

One of the Treasure explosions caused chaos among the spectators, while the other was used to block the attacks of the two Solidifying Body cultivators.

After the explosions, Daoist Long did not hesitate, directly dashing into the interior of the Soul Tomb.

Upon seeing Daoist Long enter the Soul Tomb, the two Seaheart Island cultivators hesitated for a moment, ultimately deciding not to pursue.

As for Daoist Long, after wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, he glanced at the two, then strode deeper into the Soul Tomb...

Chapter 748: 331 Chapter 748: 331 The Fire Realm of the Five Elements differed from the Water Realm of the Five Elements.

The sky of the Fire Realm was a stark red, with the ground everywhere covered in a dark, ashy color, as if it had just endured the scorch of intense flames.

Moreover,

inside this Fire Realm of the Five Elements, the temperature was extremely high, and it was exceedingly dry with not a single tree or source of water in sight.

When Lin Jing had first been transported to this Fire Realm of the Five Elements, he also felt momentarily uncomfortable with the high temperatures.

Fortunately, although the temperature was not low, it was still not enough to cause him any harm.

Upon arrival, Lin Jing first surveyed his surroundings; seeing no dangers, he finally relaxed.

At that moment, he couldn't help but recall the last scene before being transported here.

...

Changyun had also entered the Soul Tomb.

Inside the Soul Tomb, the Tribulation-passing corpse that had been eliminated in his System Space had been dealt with, although there were some others left.

But those corpses were unlikely to stop Changyun.

He estimated that it was very likely that in this Fire Realm of the Five Elements, he would encounter this person.

Previously, in the Metal Realm of the Five Elements, Lin Jing had eavesdropped and heard that Changyun probably needed the Fire Attribute True Spirit of this Fire Realm of the Five Elements.

And it just so happened that the elder from the Yan Family was missing this Fire Attribute of the Five Elements True Spirit.

If Changyun were to come in, he would surely not let go of the Five Elements True Spirit.

It seemed that he needed to keep a closer eye on him in the time to come.

After mulling it over, Lin Jing directly flew through the sky toward one of the directions.

Before entering the Soul Tomb, Lin Jing, the elder from the Yan Family, and Changyun Yuanlei had already discussed thoroughly and selected a location as the gathering point for the group.

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What Lin Jing needed to do now was to first ascertain his own location before heading to the place selected by the three of them.

After some time flying, Lin Jing had essentially figured out his position.

Then,

Lin Jing directly flew towards the predetermined gathering spot.

Soon,

half a month had passed, and it took Lin Jing half a month to finally reach the location agreed upon by the three of them earlier.

This place was a protruding and towering hillside.

Since in the Fire Realm of the Five Elements the terrain was relatively flat, such hillsides were not common.

And this hillside, being the highest presence in this area, was also quite conspicuous, making it an appropriate choice for the agreed meeting point.

When Lin Jing arrived here, the elder from the Yan Family and Changyun Yuanlei had not yet arrived.

Therefore,

Lin Jing directly landed on the hillside and then took out the Jade Token that the elder from the Yan Family had given to him, concentrating Spiritual Power and channeling it into the Jade Token.

As the Spiritual Power entered the Jade Token, it immediately lit up with dazzling light.

This Jade Token could connect to the elder from the Yan Family; whenever Lin Jing infused Spiritual Power into the Jade Token, the other half of the Jade Token carried by the elder would also light up.

By then, he would know that Lin Jing had reached the previously agreed spot, as they had discussed before.

A moment later, Lin Jing withdrew his Spiritual Power, and the Jade Token once again became dim and lightless.

But in just a moment, the Jade Token lit up again, and Lin Jing knew that this was the elder from the Yan Family responding, proving that he had received his message.

Having received the reply from the elder from the Yan Family, Lin Jing then put away the token.

After that,

Lin Jing headed to the top of the hillside to wait for the other two.

Lin Jing then landed on the top of the hillside, meticulously searching the surroundings to see if there were any ambushers nearby.

Inside the Fire Realm of the Five Elements, it was not absolutely safe either.

Underneath the ground of the Fire Realm of the Five Elements, there was a type of beast that was completely red and emitted flames, which would occasionally emerge suddenly from underground to launch sneak attacks.

These beasts typically hid underground, and if not carefully inspected, they were not so easy to detect.

However, these beasts had a flaw.

That was, before launching a sneak attack, their bodies would suddenly burst into flames, and their temperature would also dramatically increase.

This allowed for a moment to react.

Thus, since entering the Fire Realm of the Five Elements, Lin Jing had also encountered several ambush attempts, but all these attacks had been blocked by him, and not even one was successful.

After scanning the area and not spotting the ambushing beast, Lin Jing then truly relaxed.

After that,

Lin Jing did not continue to simply wait there; instead, he directly summoned the System and entered the System Space.

Upon entering the System Space, Lin Jing appeared in the Spirit Field, harvesting some newly matured Spirit Plants.

Then, he planted new Spirit Plants.

After planting the Spirit Plants, Lin Jing then left the Spirit Field and went into the Alchemy Room.

In the center of the Alchemy Room, there lay a corpse lacking a Soul Spirit.

Though it was just a corpse that had lost its Soul Spirit, its cultivation had been formidable during its lifetime, having reached the stage of Bandit Cultivator; even now that it was dead, one could still feel the horrifying oppressive aura from its body.

Having hurried last time, Lin Jing hadn't had the chance to properly inspect this corpse; now with time, he was determined to thoroughly examine it.

No need to say else, if he really could obtain something from this corpse, it would greatly benefit his own cultivation.

Upon entering the Alchemy Room, Lin Jing directly went to the side of this Tribulation Cultivator's corpse, and looking at the corpse in front of him, he then started to take action.

Of course, Lin Jing's action was not to do anything to the corpse, but to put it right; after adjusting the corpse's position, Lin Jing then sat down cross-legged in front of it.

Next,

Lin Jing directly extended his Divine Sense, probing into the Tribulation Cultivator's corpse.

Chapter 749: Chapter 331 Manipulating the Corpse of a Tribulation Cultivator_2
Chapter 749: Chapter 331 Manipulating the Corpse of a Tribulation Cultivator_2 Since the body had no Soul Spirit, Lin Jing easily entered it.

After extending his Divine Sense into the body of the Bandit Cultivator, Lin Jing found that although the cultivator had been dead for a long time, possibly because it was occupied by a special Spiritual Body from the Soul Tomb, his body had no problems at all.

Once a cultivator reached the Transcendence Tribulation Stage, even if they were not a Body Refinement Cultivator, they would undergo the baptism of the Heavenly Tribulation, which enhanced their body's resilience.

Therefore, the body of this Bandit Cultivator was particularly formidable, in terms of physical strength, even more so than Lin Jing's own body.

Helplessly, even though Lin Jing practiced Body Refining Techniques, he was far inferior to this Bandit Cultivator and they simply could not be compared.

In fact, that wasn't all.

Though the Spiritual Power inside the corpse had dried up, it still retained some of the aura from its lifetime.

...

This aura was the unique oppressive aura of a Bandit Cultivator.

Not to mention other things, if he took this corpse out to the outside world, even if he did nothing but place the corpse there, it would scare the lower-level cultivators who were unaware of the circumstances to wet themselves.

As Lin Jing continued his investigation, he quickly came to the Dantian area of the corpse.

The Dantian is the place where a cultivator absorbs Spiritual Power.

As a cultivator's cultivation improves, the Dantian also expands with the level of cultivation, becoming more and more vast.

The Dantian of this Bandit Cultivator's body was almost like a sea, but now it was dried up and bore no resemblance to its former state.

After examining the Dantian, Lin Jing followed the meridians to probe towards its sea of consciousness.

The Soul Spirit of this body had already dissipated, and the sea of consciousness was unprotected, so Lin Jing entered it very easily.

As soon as he entered the sea of consciousness of this corpse, Lin Jing felt a chilling despair wash over him.

He instantly felt as if he had fallen into an endless abyss, trying to find an exit but only finding darkness all around, unable to see anything.

He tried to struggle, yet he found that he was completely powerless.

This feeling of despair was overwhelmingly intense.

It ensnared Lin Jing so deeply that he couldn't extricate himself.

It was only after a good while later, when a drop of sweat fell from his forehead, that Lin Jing suddenly became alert and hurriedly withdrew his Divine Sense.

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After withdrawing, Lin Jing found that his body was almost soaked in sweat.

The feeling of despair he had just experienced was too real; unknowingly, he had deeply immersed himself in it.

This exploration of the sea of consciousness was not dangerous, but it was the most thrilling experience yet.

After withdrawing his Divine Sense, Lin Jing took a long while to gather himself.

The composed Lin Jing couldn't help but look at the Bandit Cultivator's body again.

The emotions Lin Jing had just felt were probably what the Bandit Cultivator had experienced just before his death.

Even at the moment of death, he still had the obsession to leave, but by then, he was at the end of his tether.

He also knew he could never get out again.

It was precisely because of this that he had, in his despair, exhausted all his Spiritual Power and eventually perished within the Soul Tomb.

And that feeling of despair, even so many years after his death, still lingered.

After calming down for a good while, Lin Jing extended his Divine Sense again and continued to probe the sea of consciousness of this Bandit Cultivator's body.

Although he would be affected by that feeling of despair, this was the fastest way to understand the Bandit Cultivator's body.

Afterward,

Lin Jing's numerous trials eventually completed his investigation of the sea of consciousness of this Bandit Cultivator's body.

With each repeated entry, the impact of that despairing emotion on Lin Jing lessened more and more.

Finally, the last time he probed, Lin Jing no longer sensed that feeling of despair.

In its place, he felt a slight resonance with this body.

It was as if that emotion had already integrated into Lin Jing's Divine Sense, and at this moment, Lin Jing felt a premonition deep within.

It seemed he could control this corpse.

Lin Jing then controlled his Divine Sense to leave the Bandit Cultivator's body, and immediately used the Spirit Division Technique from the Dao Transformation Divinity Technique to divide his Divine Sense into two.

Afterward, Lin Jing controlled one of the Soul Spirits to enter the sea of consciousness of the Bandit Cultivator's body.

Once inside, Lin Jing immediately found, this body did not reject his Soul Spirit at all.

This discovery instantly astonished Lin Jing.

To know, this was the body of a Bandit Cultivator, who, even though already dead, should not have so readily accepted another Soul Spirit.

Though shocked, Lin Jing still guessed something...

The reason might be related to that emotion he felt earlier.

Subsequently, Lin Jing controlled the Soul Spirit, trying to control the body of the Bandit Cultivator.

As Lin Jing began to control the Bandit Cultivator's body, he found that the process encountered no obstacles at all.

Before long, 'Lin Jing' opened his eyes and saw his other self.

This time, he truly saw himself, and it was from the perspective of the Bandit Cultivator's body.

It was possible, completely possible.

Next,
Lin Jing carefully sensed the Bandit Cultivator's body.

Although the cultivator had been dead for a long time and the Spiritual Power had already dried up, Lin Jing could still feel the terrifying power within his body.

Afterward,
Lin Jing controlled the Bandit Cultivator's body to slowly stand up.

Although this was no ordinary body, this was Lin Jing's first time controlling it to stand up, and he was still not very proficient.

Chapter 750: Chapter 331: Controlling the Corpse of a Tribulation Cultivator_3 Chapter 750: Chapter 331: Controlling the Corpse of a Tribulation Cultivator_3 This corpse, just like a freshly crafted puppet, shuddered and slowly rose to its feet.

After a moment, Lin Jing slowly, controlling the puppet-like corpse, began to walk.

One step, another step, and yet another step...

At first, the puppet was somewhat unsteady, but as it moved on, it became increasingly stable.

Eventually, Lin Jing walked steadily to the side of the Alchemy Room and threw a punch.

"Boom!" With a loud noise, the wall of the Alchemy Room was blasted open by Lin Jing's punch, creating a large hole.

For this punch, Lin Jing didn't exert much strength.

...

And he didn't use any Spiritual Power.

Of course, although the corpse of the Bandit Cultivator could move now, it didn't have any Spiritual Power within it either.

After the test was complete, Lin Jing once again controlled the corpse of the Bandit Cultivator to walk back.

Then, he sat down cross-legged and began to operate his cultivation technique, attempting to absorb Spiritual Energy.

However, the cultivation technique practiced by the corpse of the Bandit Cultivator in life did not match the Immortal Five Elements Technique practiced by Lin Jing.

Therefore, despite trying for a long time, Lin Jing still couldn't induce it to actively absorb Spiritual Energy.

Nevertheless, during this process, Lin Jing discovered that as long as his Soul Spirit occupied the body, stray Spiritual Energy would automatically enter the body of the Bandit Cultivator, replenishing the Dantian.

But this process was exceptionally slow.

After several more tests, Lin Jing confirmed that even though he could control the body of the Bandit Cultivator, he still couldn't use it to cast any spells from his own cultivation.

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After the tests, Lin Jing then controlled his Soul Spirit to exit the corpse of the Bandit Cultivator.

It was unclear whether it was because he was reluctant to let go of the power of the Bandit Cultivator's corpse or due to the residual emotions left in the corpse.

Once he exited, Lin Jing immediately felt a sense of inexplicable loss.

Following that,

Lin Jing looked at the corpse of the Bandit Cultivator and spoke directly:

"You must want to leave and return to your own homeland as well."

"Rest assured..."

"Once I get out, I will find a way to send you back to your homeland."

...

...

After coming out of the System Space, Lin Jing waited for two more days.

Not until three days had passed did Lin Jing see Yan Family's ancestor and Changyun Yuanlei approaching from afar.

By then,

several corpses of peculiar beasts already lay not far below Lin Jing's feet.

These beasts had planned to ambush Lin Jing while he was waiting there, sneaking up on him quietly.

But they had all been dealt with by Lin Jing.

Upon their arrival, Yan Family's ancestor and Changyun Yuanlei immediately spotted Lin Jing.

Then, the two of them swiftly flew towards where Lin Jing was.

"Big brother!"

Changyun Yuanlei greeted Lin Jing excitedly as soon as he arrived.

After all, he was naturally thrilled now that there was hope of leaving the Water Element Realm and returning home.

Then Yan Family's ancestor also approached.

"Senior."

Lin Jing greeted Yan Family's ancestor and then continued:

"Before we leave, I presume you have met Dragon Taoist as well?"

Yan Family's ancestor nodded and said:

"Yes, the Dragon Taoist has also entered the Soul Tomb."

Lin Jing then said:

"To my knowledge, Dragon Taoist is also lacking the Fire Attribute Five Elements Spirit.

If he makes it through the Soul Tomb and comes here, he will definitely compete for it; we will have to be very careful then."

Upon hearing this, Yan Family's ancestor nodded:

"What you've mentioned is indeed possible; we do need to be vigilant."

"However..."

"Now, apart from Dragon Taoist, there is also Li Mingwu; I don't know if he has entered this Fire Realm."

"If he has come in as well, then we need to be even more cautious."