

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

## **#Chapter 921 - Read Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space Chapter 921**

Chapter 921: Chapter 414 Tribulation Begins, Immortal Yuan Reappears Chapter 921: Chapter 414 Tribulation Begins, Immortal Yuan Reappears Long after the two had left, Lin Jing emerged from the System Space.

After coming out, Lin Jing quickly departed in another direction, leaving the area.

Having overheard the conversation between the two people earlier, Lin Jing had decided to undergo his Tribulation first and advance to the Mahayana Realm before dealing with anything else.

Otherwise, with his current level of Cultivation, encountering another Cultivator could still pose a danger.

Only by advancing to the Mahayana Realm and reducing the gap with others could he have a certain ability to protect himself.

Even if he wanted to seek out news of Elder Bai and the ancestor of the Changyun Clan to help them, he needed to be able to protect himself first.

Otherwise, even if he found the two of them, he would only be adding to their burden.

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Since he was going to face the Heavenly Tribulation, he naturally sought out a secluded place to avoid any disturbances during the process.

This time, Lin Jing chose to head in the opposite direction, making his way to the place where he had been transported into this realm.

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About a month later, when Lin Jing found a spot that he felt was suitable for the Tribulation, the commotion of the Tribulation wouldn't be small, but in the void of this Land of Immortal Remnants, such disturbance was but a tiny wave in the ocean, barely noticeable.

Having selected the location for his Tribulation, Lin Jing then entered the System Space to enhance his Cultivation and prepare for advancing to the Mahayana Realm.

Long before, Lin Jing was not far from the peak completion state of the Transcendence Tribulation Stage.

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After spending just over half a month in the System Space, Lin Jing had elevated his Cultivation to a state of perfection.

What he referred to as half a month was, with the enhancement of the Flow of Time Speed in the System Space, actually equivalent to over half a year of Cultivation.

After having enhanced his Cultivation to a state of perfection, Lin Jing began making preparations for the Tribulation.

The necessary Formation and Defensive Magical Treasures needed to be prepared in advance.

Initially, Lin Jing did not possess many of these items, but he had acquired Ye Mingyi's Space Ring, which contained a considerable number of valuable goods, including these necessary items.

Once Lin Jing had everything prepared, another ten days had passed.

Including the time spent enhancing his Cultivation, a month had already elapsed in the outside world.

The reason for the extensive preparation time was mainly because of the need to refine these Magical Treasures; inside Ye Mingyi's Space Ring, there were several Defensive Magical Treasures that Lin Jing needed to refine, albeit briefly.

So, this caused some delay.

A month later, with all preparations complete, Lin Jing left the System Space.

On a gargantuan floating meteorite in the void, he began setting up the Formation.

It had to be said that Ye Mingyi, former Supreme Elder of the Seven Seas Hall, was indeed wealthy.

For instance, the set of Formation Flags Lin Jing used to establish the Formation was an extremely powerful Defensive Array.

When Lin Jing came across this set of Formation Flags, he was overjoyed.

When deployed, the Formation they formed was almost equivalent to a ninth-tier Formation.

Had it not been for the need to refine this set of Formation Flags, Lin Jing could have finished his preparations even a few days earlier.

Furthermore, in addition to the Formation Flags, there were several Defensive Daoist Treasures, like the one that Ye Mingyi once used, which Lin Jing had also refined.

However, Lin Jing only refined the Formation Flags and those Magical Treasures briefly – not so they would be as responsive as his own limbs, but enough to be usable.

Fully refining them would have required more time than he had.

Since the Heavenly Tribulation Lin Jing faced at each advancement was extremely terrifying, he naturally had to make these preparations well in advance.

After arranging all the Formation Flags, Lin Jing scattered hundreds of Supreme Grade Spirit Stones within the Formation, which then immediately activated.

Then, Lin Jing walked straight into the Formation, sat down cross-legged, and began adjusting his state, ready to induce the Heavenly Tribulation.

...

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Time trickled by, and soon Lin Jing had been sitting inside the Formation for several days, vaguely sensing something, but the Heavenly Tribulation had still not arrived.

The arrival of the Heavenly Tribulation could be sooner or later – a delay of just a few days wasn't uncommon or abnormal.

Thus, Lin Jing was not in a hurry and continued to wait...

Soon...

Another few days passed, and Lin Jing's sense grew clearer, yet the Heavenly Tribulation still had not come.

Under normal circumstances, the Tribulation should have arrived by this time, but its delay was somewhat unexpected.

However, considering that the Heavenly Tribulations he had faced were different from others, and that he was in this place known as the Land of Immortal Remnants, which might differ from the outside world.

Therefore, Lin Jing merely frowned slightly and did not act rashly, continuing to adjust his state and induce the Heavenly Tribulation.

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Unexpectedly to Lin Jing, his wait extended for a full half-month.

Only after half a month did the dark clouds begin to gather above Lin Jing's head, with dark clouds appearing out of nowhere directly over him.

It was not until this cloud manifested that Lin Jing finally breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed that the Land of Immortal Remnants was not just an ordinary place.

Lin Jing speculated that, like the Devouring Spirit Blood Realm, it too might be a land that could shield divine secrets.

That's why the Heavenly Tribulation was delayed.

Of course, this was just Lin Jing's guess.

Regarding the Land of Immortal Remnants, Lin Jing could say that he knew next to nothing; naturally, he was not clear what the reality of this Land of Immortal Remnants was.

Actually...

What Lin Jing didn't know was that, during this time, when he was trying to draw down the Heavenly Tribulation, several streams of Immortal Yuan that were originally hidden within the Land of Immortal Remnants, began to emerge intermittently.

Chapter 922: Chapter 414 Tribulation Begins, Immortal Yuan Reappears\_2 Chapter 922: Chapter 414 Tribulation Begins, Immortal Yuan Reappears\_2 This abnormal phenomenon caught the attention of other cultivators within the Land of Immortal Remnants.

Especially those seeking Elder Bai and the ancestors of the Changyun Clan from Cangyun Realm and Jiulin Realm, who paused their search and began to observe the pattern of the appearing Immortal Yuan, attempting to obtain it.

Yet the Immortal Yuan, being extremely fast and hidden, was exceedingly difficult to discover.

Thus, even though the Immortal Yuan occasionally appeared, no one was able to capture it.

Because of this, cultivators from Cangyun Realm and Jiulin Realm directly joined forces, hoping to use their numerical advantage to tightly control an area where the Immortal Yuan had previously appeared and attempt to capture this Immortal Yuan.

They had believed this would entail a long wait.

But unexpectedly, soon after they allied, an Immortal Yuan suddenly appeared.

...

Unlike the others, it did not hide again after appearing.

Instead, it boldly streaked past the cultivators from both sides and swiftly flew in a certain direction.

Seeing this, the cultivators from both sides could no longer care about their previous arrangements and pursued the Immortal Yuan directly.

The speed of the Immortal Yuan was already extremely fast; even cultivators at the peak of the Mahayana were no match, and once it turned invisible, it was nearly impossible to find.

This was why, over the years, only Elder Bai and the ancestor of the Changyun Clan had managed to get one such Immortal Yuan.

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The fact that Elder Bai and the ancestor previously obtained that Immortal Yuan was largely due to luck.

Now, however, this Immortal Yuan no longer hid and appeared openly; though it was fast, it presented a rare opportunity that everyone was reluctant to miss.

Therefore...

Everyone hesitated no more and chased after it.

Not long after they set out, they discovered two more Immortal Yuan, behaving like the previous one, no longer hiding their tracks.

Three Immortal Yuan together, flying in the same direction.

This situation excited everyone greatly.

Three...

Three Immortal Yuan appeared at once.

In the Outer Spatial Void, it was long rumored that a sudden accident in the Immortal Realm had closed the ascension pathways, making it impossible to ascend to immortality.

The only way to become an immortal was by obtaining Immortal Yuan.

And in the entire Land of Immortal Remnants, there were nine Immortal Yuan.

Elder Bai and the Changyun Clan had gotten one, and another had broken through space a hundred years ago, its whereabouts unknown...

Now, only seven Immortal Yuan remained in the entire Land of Immortal Remnants.

Yet suddenly, three Immortal Yuan appeared, representing three opportunities for ascension placed right before them—how could they not be thrilled?

Naturally, they wouldn't let go of this rare opportunity no matter what...

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Of course...

At the time when everyone was pursuing the Immortal Yuan, Lin Jing was unaware of this situation.

At that moment, Lin Jing was observing the slowly accumulating tribulation clouds above him, adjusting his state, preparing to start his tribulation.

As time gradually passed, the tribulation clouds above Lin Jing's head thickened and the range of the tribulation clouds was considerably larger than ever before.

Moreover, the terrifying heavenly pressure within the clouds was far more intense than before.

Under these tribulation clouds, even though Lin Jing was at the peak of tribulation readiness, he still felt like a slightly stronger ant.

Although the pressure was extraordinarily terrifying, Lin Jing's heart did not waver in the slightest.

Cultivation itself is a defiance of the heavens, and Heavenly Tribulation is the greatest test for a cultivator.

Cross it and your lifespan increases with boundless prospects.

Fail and you perish; all endeavors cease...

This heavenly pressure was naturally a part of this test.

If he couldn't withstand even this, then naturally, when the Tribulation Lightning struck, he would surely perish and all would be lost.

Just when the heavenly pressure reached its pinnacle, a rumbling sound of muffled thunder began to emerge within the clouds.

Soon after, colorful lightning arcs occasionally appeared within the tribulation clouds.

Lin Jing lifted his head, gazing intently at the lightning arcs within the clouds.

These arcs, incredibly resplendent, each comprised six colors.

It was indeed the Six-colored Tribulation Thunder.

Indeed...

This Tribulation Lightning was even more formidable than the last time Lin Jing underwent tribulation, manifesting immediately as Six-colored Tribulation Thunder.

Regarding this, Lin Jing had anticipated it beforehand.

He wasn't panicked but adjusted himself and activated his Overlord Divine Physique, ready to face the impending Tribulation Lightning.

As time ticked away, the rumbling within the clouds became more frequent, and bolts of lightning occasionally escaped the clouds, dancing across its surface.

The appearance of these six-colored lightning arcs brightened the entire void considerably.

And then, at that moment...

"Crack!"

A loud crash resounded as the first bolt of Tribulation Lightning emerged from within the clouds.

The Tribulation Lightning had already locked onto Lin Jing and fell directly towards the top of his head as soon as it appeared.

This first bolt was the Six-colored Tribulation Thunder.

After falling, the bolt passed through the Defensive Array, its force slightly diminished, yet the remaining Tribulation Lightning still submerged Lin Jing.

However...

This was just the first bolt of Tribulation Lightning, and relatively speaking, its power wasn't very strong, and it became even weaker after passing through the array.

And the duration of this first bolt wasn't very long either.

Soon...

In just a span of three breaths, this first bolt of Tribulation Lightning had exhausted its energy and completely dissipated.

After the Tribulation Lightning disappeared, Lin Jing reappeared.

At this moment, Lin Jing, having undergone the baptism of the first bolt, was unscathed, and it seemed he hadn't expended much energy.

After the first bolt, Lin Jing looked up again at the heavenly clouds, waiting for the second bolt to fall.

Meanwhile, he was holding a Supreme Grade Spirit Stone in his hand, continuously restoring the Spiritual Power he had just spent.

Although the expenditure was minimal, being in the void wasn't like being within the realm where Spiritual Power was readily available.

Thus, even a small expenditure required immediate replenishment to ensure he remained in prime condition to face the subsequent, more formidable bolts of Tribulation Lightning.

Just now, after the first bolt, the accumulated power of Tribulation Lightning in the clouds had been released, and the second bolt needed to gather strength again...

Within the clouds, the situation remained the same as before, with constant deep rumbles, and the lightning arcs occasionally appearing on the surface.

This second bolt took a bit longer to accumulate, but by the time it fell, Lin Jing had fully recovered and once again faced the second bolt in perfect form.

Like the first bolt, this second bolt also lasted for three breaths.

Three breaths later, Lin Jing was still unharmed.



At this time, after the second bolt dissipated and while the third bolt was still brewing, Lin Jing took the opportunity to restore his depleted Spiritual Power...

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The third bolt of Tribulation Lightning didn't make Lin Jing wait too long, though it was somewhat more powerful than the first two, it was still limited.

After three bolts of Tribulation Lightning, aside from expending some Spiritual Power, Lin Jing suffered no injuries.

Once the third bolt had dissipated, the Tribulation Clouds began to change, expanding across a larger area and the celestial pressure emanating from within grew increasingly terrifying.

Soon, after the clouds reached a certain extent and ceased to expand, the lightning arcs within them began to change.

Lin Jing looked up at the clouds, watching as the arcs slowly shifted from six colors to seven colors.

Seven colors, which were the colors of the last three bolts of Tribulation Lightning Lin Jing had experienced previously, were now beginning to appear.

As the celestial pressure became intense where Lin Jing was, and as the Seven-colored Tribulation Lightning emerged, all the cultivators in the Land of Immortal Remnants vaguely sensed this pressure.

Especially those who were chasing the three strands of Immortal Yuan, they looked towards the direction the Immortal Yuan were flying, feeling the celestial pressure coming from an unknown distance ahead.

Sensing the celestial pressure, some cautious individuals couldn't help but frown slightly.

But others became even more excited, their eyes gleaming as they looked ahead.

At this moment, not a single person backed away.

After all, they were Mahayana Realm cultivators who had lived for thousands of years, and each of their experiences was beyond the ordinary imagination.

So whether they were naturally cautious or those who loved adventure, all of them accelerated, flying forward.

Eager to see what was happening ahead that had attracted the three strands of Immortal Yuan!

Chapter 923: Chapter 415: The Fake Silent Obliteration Celestial Thunder Chapter 923: Chapter 415: The Fake Silent Obliteration Celestial Thunder Within the Land of Immortal Remnants, other cultivators were lured by the Immortal Yuan, rushing toward where the celestial might was emerging...

But in another deserted expanse of the Land of Immortal Remnants, there floated a meteorite of grayish-white hue, as large as a lofted pavilion.

Such meteorites, countless as the hairs of an ox in the void of space, were plentiful, many even larger than this one.

With no aura emanating from it, at first glance, it seemed of common composition, extremely ordinary, unlikely harboring any rare metallic ores.

Hence, this meteorite floating in the void did not attract attention, and even passing cultivators would not take a second look.

At this moment...

Suddenly, a black figure appeared next to the meteorite.

...

After manifesting, the figure placed a hand on the meteorite, blue light surfaced upon his palm, and then a breath infused into the meteorite.

Moments later, the meteorite transformed, its entire surface revealing innumerable complex Formation Patterns, and at the most densely patterned spot, a pitch-dark opening materialized.

Upon the opening's appearance, the black figure flashed into the meteorite.

After its entry, the opening on the meteorite disappeared, and the entire meteorite resumed its inconspicuous state once more.

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After the black figure entered the meteorite, his form shifted, and soon an individual bearing a face familiar to Lin Jing appeared.

Should Lin Jing be there, he would undoubtedly recognize this person as the Elder of the Changyun Clan.

Following that...

The Elder of the Changyun Clan spoke directly into the depths, saying,

“Elder Bai, I’m back!”

While speaking, he walked further inside.

The interior of the meteorite had been hollowed out, spacious enough to accommodate a couple of rooms.

As the Elder of the Changyun Clan entered, another figure dressed in white emerged from behind the partition in the middle of the meteorite.

This figure in white was none other than Elder Bai.

After Elder Bai appeared and caught sight of the Elder of the Changyun Clan, he promptly spoke,

“Elder Hong”

“You must have felt it too, this oppressive force...”

“Do you have any idea what’s going on?”

The Elder of the Changyun Clan replied immediately,

“Of course, I felt it, but even I don’t know what’s happening...”

“Such oppression, even more terrifying than when I endured the Mahayana Tribulation.

It’s as if someone is undergoing the Immortal Ascension Tribulation.”

Upon hearing this, Elder Bai nodded,

“Indeed...”

“The source of this oppressive might is evidently far from us, yet even from this distance, we still feel it.”

“Fear that only the Tribulation of Ascension could wield such a force.”

Having spoken, Elder Bai suddenly changed his tone, asking the Elder of the Changyun Clan,

“By the way...”

“What about the measures you left outside?

Have they spotted the movements of the people from Cangyun and Jiulin?”

The Elder of the Changyun Clan nodded,

“Of course...”

“I was just about to discuss this with you.”

“The surveillance means I left behind observed the emergence of three traces of unhidden Immortal Yuan, and these three streams are moving together toward the source of that might.”

“And I also saw that the people from both realms of Cangyun and Jiulin have all mobilized, pursuing those three streams of Immortal Yuan.”

“Immortal Yuan...”

Hearing this, Elder Bai couldn’t help but frown slightly,

“Could it truly be someone undergoing the Ascension Tribulation?”

“That shouldn’t be...”

The Elder of the Changyun Clan nodded slightly in agreement,

“It indeed shouldn’t...”

“Since the sudden catastrophe a million years ago, no Ascension Tribulation has descended.

It’s very likely not the Ascension Tribulation but some other wonder or perhaps a disaster.”

“But now, with so many from the realms of Cangyun and Jiulin present, even if a wonder emerges, it’s not something we could contemplate.”

“Our current priority should be finding a way to quickly leave this place.”

Elder Bai nodded and then said,

“You’re right, we need to figure out a way to leave as soon as possible.”

At this point, Elder Bai looked at the Elder of the Changyun Clan and asked,

“Now that they have all gone after that stream of Immortal Yuan, what do you think about this opportunity?”

Upon hearing this, the Elder of the Changyun Clan pondered while speaking,

“This opportunity...”

“Although most of them have gone after those three streams of Immortal Yuan, there will undoubtedly be people guarding the entrance, making it difficult to force our way through.”

“But...” the Elder of the Changyun Clan frowned slightly before continuing,

“If we miss this chance, it might be very hard to encounter such an opportunity again...”

As he said this, the Elder of the Changyun Clan’s gaze became resolute, and he declared outright,

“It’s possible!”

“Let’s seize this opportunity to give it a try.”

“However, before doing so, we must prepare in advance.

If we fail, we must have a way to retreat in one piece.”

Elder Bai nodded in agreement, saying,

“Of course...”

...

Meanwhile, in Lin Jing’s situation, amidst the Tribulation Clouds, lightning flickered and converged, the fourth round of Tribulation Lightning fully brewed with a thunderous roar.

The fourth bolt of Tribulation Lightning descended straight onto Lin Jing’s head.

As the lightning passed through the Formation, the Formation visibly shook but quickly stabilized.

Weakened by the Formation, the fourth bolt of Tribulation Lightning struck Lin Jing.

The pillar of lightning, as thick as a thousand-year-old tree, completely enveloped Lin Jing.

Within the lightning, Lin Jing channeled his Spiritual Power to resist the damage from the Tribulation Lightning, while simultaneously invoking the Overlord Divine Physique to absorb the lightning, continuing to refine his body.

The duration of this fourth round of Tribulation Lightning was unlike the previous three, lasting much longer.

Only after six full breaths did the fourth bolt of Tribulation Lightning exhaust its strength, dissipating entirely.

Chapter 924: Chapter 415 False Silent Extermination Celestial Thunder\_2 Chapter 924: Chapter 415 False Silent Extermination Celestial Thunder\_2 After the Tribulation Lightning dissipated, Lin Jing, who had been submerged in the Tribulation Lightning, was once again exposed.

Under the fourth streak of Tribulation Lightning, Lin Jing appeared slightly more disheveled compared to the third one, and some wounds had appeared on his body.

However, with the incredible healing power of Lin Jing's Overlord Divine Physique, it only took the blink of an eye for these wounds to restore to their original state.

Having endured the fourth streak of Tribulation Lightning, Lin Jing hastily took out two Supreme Grade Spirit Stones to accelerate the absorption of Spiritual Power within them in hopes of quickly recovering his condition.

And then...

Before Lin Jing could fully recover, the fifth streak of Tribulation Lightning was already falling.

The fifth strike caused the Formation to shake even more violently, and when the Tribulation Lightning struck Lin Jing, his injuries were somewhat more severe than before.

...

But with Lin Jing's strong recovery power, such injuries were still nothing of concern.

When the fifth streak of Tribulation Lightning vanished, shortly after, the sixth streak arrived with force.

This sixth streak of Tribulation Lightning was far more powerful than the previous fifth one—it even reached several times the strength of the fourth one.

After withstanding the sixth streak, Lin Jing's body was torn and blood flowed freely.

Nonetheless, even with such wounds, they still healed in a very short time.

The wounds on his body were actually not a concern.

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The key issue was that after resisting this streak of Tribulation Lightning, Lin Jing's Spiritual Power within had been significantly depleted.

If this had been within the realm, it would not be a problem, as, with Lin Jing's Cultivation at the Transcendence Tribulation Stage, replenishing his lost Spiritual Power would've been achievable in an instant.

But this was the Outer Spatial Void, with no Spiritual Power to replenish, one could only absorb from Spirit Stones or consume Elixir Medicine.

And with Lin Jing's current Cultivation, few Elixir Medicines could make up for his exhaustion.

Therefore, after the sixth streak of Tribulation Lightning fell, Lin Jing hurriedly sat down cross-legged, using the Supreme Grade Spirit Stones to start replenishing the Spiritual Power he was lacking.

In reality...

If it were a normal depletion, even in combat with another, such consumption of Spiritual Power wouldn't be much.

And wouldn't require immediate replenishment.

But Lin Jing was currently facing the Heavenly Tribulation.

Although the previous streaks of Heavenly Tribulation didn't seem significant, and the Spiritual Power they consumed wasn't much to speak of, the further back they went, the more perilous the Heavenly Tribulation became.

Especially the last three streaks of Tribulation Lightning, they took a huge toll on Lin Jing, and with very short intervals in between the strikes, there was no chance to replenish in time.

Thus, Lin Jing had to seize every moment he could to absorb Spiritual Power during the interlude of the impending streaks of Tribulation Lightning, to maintain himself in the best condition possible to face those last three streaks.

...

While Lin Jing was replenishing his Spiritual Power, the tribulation clouds in the sky underwent change once more, and the lightnings within the clouds added one more color, transforming into the eight-colored Tribulation Lightning.

After the appearance of the eight-colored Tribulation Lightning, Lin Jing immediately felt an aura of terror.

Following that, Lin Jing hurriedly stood up, looking towards the tribulation clouds above.

Although he hadn't fully recovered internally, he had no choice but to face the seventh streak of Tribulation Lightning that was about to fall.

At the same time, Lin Jing also took out the Protective Dao Treasures he had prepared in advance, obtained from Ye Mingyi.

After taking out a few Protective Dao Treasures, Lin Jing promptly summoned the System and activated the Bonus Attachment feature.

With the last three streaks of Tribulation Lightning reaching the power of eight colors, they were the strongest Tribulation Lightnings.

Facing these final three streaks, Lin Jing naturally could not afford to be careless; he had to give it his all.

Not long after Lin Jing had prepared, the seventh streak of Tribulation Lightning was ready, plummeting down from the tribulation clouds.

Upon descending, the first to be struck was the Formation formed by Formation Flags.

The Formation had already suffered damage during the sixth streak of Tribulation Lightning.

Now facing an even stronger seventh streak on top of this damage...

The moment it touched the Formation, the entire Formation completely collapsed, and those several Formation Flags were utterly destroyed.

After the Formation was shattered, Lin Jing promptly operated the few Daoist Treasures to meet the Tribulation Lightning.

Fortunately, those Daoist Treasures successfully withstood the bombardment of the Tribulation Lightning, absorbing part of its force.

The remaining Tribulation Lightning once again engulfed Lin Jing.



One breath...

Two breaths...

Three breaths...

...

...

Starting with the seventh streak, the duration of the Tribulation Lightning increased to nine breaths.

After nine breaths, the Tribulation Lightning dissipated, revealing Lin Jing who had just been submerged by it.

After enduring the purging of the Tribulation Lightning, Lin Jing's wounds were so deep that bones were visible, with some bones even cracked apart.

And there were constant flashes of eight-colored lightning arcs rampaging over Lin Jing's wounds, preventing them from healing.

But fortunately, after persisting for a while, these lightning arcs merged into Lin Jing's body and were absorbed by him.

After absorbing these lightning arcs, Lin Jing's body quickly recovered, and it seemed that his physique had undergone some differences compared to before.

However, Lin Jing ignored these changes, for the eighth streak of Tribulation Lightning in the tribulation clouds above his head was already fully brewed, ready to descend.

"Boom!"

Without giving Lin Jing any time to recover, the eighth streak of Tribulation Lightning had already fallen.

After shattering the defensive Daoist Treasures fashioned for protection, this eighth streak of Tribulation Lightning struck Lin Jing squarely.

Those defensive Daoist Treasures were all collected by Ye Ming, and Lin Jing didn't feel the slightest regret even as they were shattered.

By protecting him against the Tribulation Lightning, these Daoist Treasures fulfilled their intended purpose.

The eighth streak of Tribulation Lightning, naturally, lasted for nine breaths as well.

Chapter 925: Chapter 415: The False Tranquil Extermination Celestial Thunder\_3  
Chapter 925: Chapter 415: The False Tranquil Extermination Celestial Thunder\_3 After the eighth Tribulation Lightning dissipated, Lin Jing below looked extremely devastated.

There wasn't a single spot on his body that was intact.

But even in such a condition, Lin Jing suddenly revealed a smile.

Having just overcome the eighth Tribulation Lightning, although several Daoist Treasures had been destroyed, the Turtle Shell Dao Treasure previously used by Ye Mingyi had only sustained slight damage.

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Despite being merely a Superior Daoist Treasure, it was quite extraordinary, offering some resistance against the Heavenly Tribulation.

Lin Jing had not refined this treasure before, thinking it was nothing more than an ordinary Daoist Treasure; it seemed he had misjudged its true worth.

...

Although the treasure couldn't withstand the devouring power of the Samsara Holy Fruit, its defensive capability was indeed remarkable, no wonder Ye Mingyi had brought it out against him previously.

With this Daoist Treasure, crossing the ninth Tribulation Lightning should not be too difficult.

Next, Lin Jing focused on recovering his body while keeping a close watch on the tempestuous clouds above, anticipating the descent of the last strike of Tribulation Lightning.

However...

After Lin Jing's body had fully recovered, the final strike of Tribulation Lightning still hadn't arrived.

As Lin Jing grew puzzled, he noticed the clouds of the tribulation beginning to shrink, the vast expanse drastically condensing.

Within those clouds, the lightning arcs began to exhibit an additional color—though this last color was faint and barely noticeable.

"Nine-colored Tribulation Lightning is the sign of Jiemie Celestial Lightning."  
"Could this lightning be transforming towards Jiemie Celestial Lightning?"

Lin Jing looked up at the lightning arcs in the clouds with a subtle change in expression, his brow involuntarily furrowing.

If this last lightning was indeed Jiemie Celestial Lightning, surviving it peacefully would be no easy feat.

...

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Fortunately, the nine-colored Jiemie Celestial Lightning did not fully materialize.

The colors of the lightning finally fixed in that state.

When the clouds contracted to a mere thousand zhang in size, all the lightning arcs appeared simultaneously, converging in the center of the storm.

Then, the nine-colored lightning, with the faintest last hue, struck Lin Jing.

Seeing the lightning descend, Lin Jing did not dare to delay, hurriedly maneuvering the Turtle Shell Dao Treasure for defense.

However...

This last lightning, although not reaching the true Jiemie Celestial Lightning, had formed nine colors—labeling it a pseudo-Jiemie Celestial Lightning would not be an exaggeration, and its power was indeed terrifying.

Under the assault of this pseudo-Jiemie Celestial Lightning, just in the first breath, several cracks appeared out of nowhere on the robust Turtle Shell Dao Treasure.

By the second breath, those cracks began to grow larger.

Then, the entire Turtle Shell Dao Treasure began to be riddled with cracks, but fortunately, it somehow held together.

In the third breath, the Turtle Shell Dao Treasure was already in a state of near-collapse, its defensive capability significantly compromised, and Lin Jing endured more of the lightning's force, his wounds splitting open relentlessly.

In the fourth breath, the already battered Turtle Shell Dao Treasure could not hold on and shattered completely.

As the Turtle Shell Dao Treasure collapsed, Lin Jing immediately summoned his Innate Dao Treasure, the Jinhong Furnace, and activated it to resist the overhead Tribulation Lightning.

Although the Jinhong Furnace wasn't a defense-oriented Daoist Treasure, it could still fend off some of the lightning's inflicted damage.

Thus, Lin Jing, utilizing the Jinhong Furnace, endured until the seventh breath, and after the seventh breath, he was nearly unrecognizable as a human being.

By the eighth breath, virtually all the flesh on Lin Jing's body had been eroded by the lightning, even his bones had worn away significantly.

It was apparent that the lightning's power had surpassed the limits Lin Jing could withstand.

Even his Soul Spirit had become incredibly weak from the bombardment of this final strike of lightning.

And yet, the lightning continued relentlessly, as if vowing not to cease until Lin Jing was entirely obliterated.

This final lightning had one last breath to go, the strongest of all, and with Lin Jing's current condition, it seemed very unlikely he would endure through it.

At this moment...

It was the most perilous moment in Lin Jing's life.

Unless a miracle occurred, Lin Jing was likely to perish under this last strike of Tribulation Lightning...

Chapter 926: Chapter 416: Successful Tribulation, Acquired Immortal Yuan Chapter 926: Chapter 416: Successful Tribulation, Acquired Immortal Yuan However...

Just when Lin Jing was in the most dangerous moment, three tri-colored lights swiftly charged into the Tribulation Lightning, approaching Lin Jing who was undergoing Tribulation.

The sudden arrival of these three tri-colored lights took Lin Jing by surprise, for he was extremely familiar with this aura—it was the Immortal Yuan that he had acquired during his last Tribulation.

Last time he underwent Tribulation, Immortal Yuan had appeared.

This time too, Immortal Yuan appeared again.

And this time, there were three strands of Immortal Yuan.

Lin Jing couldn't help but feel puzzled, wondering why the Immortal Yuan would actively approach him, especially during his Tribulation.

...

Although he knew that the Immortal Yuan had come close to him, Lin Jing dared not let his mind wander too much at this critical moment of his Tribulation.

At this moment, the Tribulation Lightning was still wreaking havoc above him, and Lin Jing was still struggling against the terrifying final strike of the Tribulation Lightning.

However...

What happened next astonished Lin Jing even more.

After the arrival of the three Immortal Yuan, they first circled around Lin Jing and then released an even stronger light, enveloping him completely.

Immediately after, Lin Jing felt enveloped by a strange force, and his body, nearly eroded by the Tribulation Lightning, quickly recovered back to normal.

Even his Spiritual Power had recovered a great deal in that instant.

At that moment, the ninth and final strike of the Tribulation Lightning came.

Lin Jing had braced himself for what he thought would be an even more fearsome lightning, ready to withstand it.

Unexpectedly, when this Tribulation Lightning struck, most of its power was absorbed by the Immortal Yuan that surrounded him.

When the Tribulation Lightning hit him, its power was only comparable to the eighth strike, and he easily resisted it.

After absorbing the power of the Tribulation Lightning, the Immortal Yuan directly entered Lin Jing's body.

The next momentâ€¦

Lin Jing felt an incredible connection with the three strands of Immortal Yuan; as the Immortal Yuan entered his body, Lin Jing seemed to enter a very strange state, his Divine Sense starting to extend uncontrollably outward.

This extension of the Divine Sense happened quickly, and soon exceeded the maximum range his Cultivation could normally detect; yet, even at this point, it did not stop and continued to stretch further.

After a while, Lin Jing's Divine Sense detected a strand of Immortal Yuan hidden in the void, attached to a meteorite.

Its aura was not discernible at all, but under Lin Jing's Divine Sense, it shone like a candle in the night, very conspicuous.

Even...

A cultivator flew right past it, completely failing to detect the presence of that Immortal Yuan.

Seeing this, Lin Jing couldn't help but marvel:

"It's no wonder that acquiring Immortal Yuan is so difficult; its ability to conceal itself is extremely powerful."

"Even when it's this close, it remains undetected."

"But..."

"Why am I able to clearly detect the hidden Immortal Yuan?"

"Could it be because of those three strands of Immortal Yuan?"

But before Lin Jing could ponder further, his Divine Sense continued to expand, stretching further outward.

At this moment, Lin Jing saw cultivators speeding through the void, headed in the direction of his current location.

Then...

After seeing that cultivator, many more followed, flying towards his current location.

Seeing this, Lin Jing couldn't help but frown; the group of cultivators totaled more than twenty, and the lowest amongst them were at the early stages of Mahayana, with even a few at the peak of Mahayana.

At this time, their goal was unified, all flying towards his location.

At this moment, the final strike of Tribulation Lightning had ended, and the tribulation clouds in the sky began to dissipate.

Lin Jing's body was unharmed, but in his peculiar state, his Divine Sense kept extending outward, and at this moment he could not control his body at all, unable to do anything.

This state was completely beyond his control, even if Lin Jing wanted to exit it, he couldn't achieve it now.

Fortunately, those cultivators were still some distance away from Lin Jing, and he could only hope that he would recover in time before they arrived.

Meanwhile, Lin Jing's Divine Sense continued to extend outward.

Not long after...

Lin Jing discovered the second strand of Immortal Yuan.

This second strand of Immortal Yuan appeared in someone's hand, held tightly.

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Next to this person was an early Mahayana cultivator and the floating corpse of a giant serpent.

At this moment, Lin Jing also saw clearly the person who had acquired the Immortal Yuan—it was Elder Qu from the Liuyue Dao Sect of the Cangyun Realm in the Xi Cang Continent.

Unexpectedly, they had truly acquired a strand of Immortal Yuan, and judging from the situation, it even seemed related to the giant serpent.

Following this, Lin Jing quietly noted this down.

They had mentioned before that once they obtained the Immortal Yuan, they would find a way to leave quietly, presumably not letting it be exposed.

Once all this was over and his Cultivation was stabilized, Lin Jing planned to find a way to possibly seize the Immortal Yuan from them...

However, Elder Qu's Cultivation was too high; even if Lin Jing advanced to the Mahayana Realm, he likely wouldn't be a match for him.

Therefore, even if he wanted to forcefully take the Immortal Yuan, it would require well-laid plans, and assistance from others would be ideal...

Just as Lin Jing was considering how to seize the Immortal Yuan of the two from the Liuyue Dao Sect of the Cangyun Realm, his Divine Sense continued to extend out.

Chapter 927: Chapter 416: Successful Tribulation, Obtained Immortal Yuan\_2 Chapter 927: Chapter 416: Successful Tribulation, Obtained Immortal Yuan\_2 This time, Lin

Jing's Divine Sense extended even more swiftly, and before long, he discovered another Immortal Yuan in motion.

And this Immortal Yuan was moving at a tremendous speed, without any cultivators nearby.

Soon...

After approaching a meteorite, the Immortal Yuan plunged directly into it, vanishing from sight.

Next...

The Divine Sense continued to extend, and this time, Lin Jing saw the elderly ancestors of the Changyun Clan and Elder Bai.

The two had suddenly appeared next to a massive meteorite, seemingly having used a Teleportation Talisman.

...

Moreover, both looked somewhat disheveled, with varying degrees of injuries on them, as if they had just fought a battle.

Upon appearing, they swiftly swept past the meteorite and came next to a rather inconspicuous meteorite.

The ancestor of the Changyun Clan then extended a hand and infused the meteorite with Spiritual Power.

Suddenly, the meteorite underwent a transformation, illuminating the Formation that was hidden on its surface, and a dark hole appeared on the meteorite.

The next moment, both flickered into the meteorite, and after their entrance, the hole disappeared, the meteorite reverted, its Formation concealed once again, returning to its previous unassuming state.

Previously, Lin Jing had heard from two people of the Liuyue Dao Sect that Elder Bai and the Changyun Clan's ancestor were being pursued because of an Immortal Yuan.

Now, it appeared to be true.

Although they had hidden the Immortal Yuan, just moments ago, Lin Jing had sensed the presence of Immortal Yuan on Elder Bai's person.



This was not discovered through the use of Divine Sense, but rather seemed to be a mutual sensing between Immortal Yuans that allowed Lin Jing to perceive the Immortal Yuan on Elder Bai.

Before Elder Bai and the Changyun Clan's ancestor went to the Outer Spatial Void, Lin Jing had once given Elder Bai an Immortal Yuan.

But inexplicably, this Immortal Yuan had been exposed, which led to their current predicament.

...

...

After locating Elder Bai and the Changyun Clan's ancestor, the Divine Sense kept extending, swiftly locating five Mahayana pinnacle cultivators, searching for something in the void.

They too bore signs of battle, with two of them sustaining injuries of varying degrees.

These must be the ones who had fought with Elder Bai and the ancestor of the Changyun Clan.

No wonder, despite their own Cultivation levels, both were fleeing; they were actually up against five Mahayana pinnacle cultivators of comparable strength.

They naturally stood no chance against the concerted assault by five cultivators of their own tier.

Lin Jing's Divine Sense swept past the five Mahayana pinnacle cultivators who were searching for clues to Elder Bai and the Changyun Clan ancestor and continued to extend outward.

Soon, Lin Jing discovered a blindingly bright light, like that of a portal, within a hole.

At that portal, a vast Formation enveloped the entire entrance, guarded by two Mahayana cultivators.

This portal was undoubtedly the exit from the Land of Immortal Remnants.

Upon seeing the exit, the speed of the Divine Sense increased once again, and after some time, Lin Jing finally located another Immortal Yuan.

Right after spotting this Immortal Yuan, Divine Sense stopped extending, and Lin Jing withdrew from this strange state.

Emerging from this peculiar state, Lin Jing lifted his gaze and saw that the clouds of Tribulation in the sky had completely dissipated, and his Cultivation had entered the early Mahayana phase.

Furthermore, having just undergone Tribulation, his Cultivation was already stable, without need for further time to consolidate.

Because the group of cultivators was fast approaching, Lin Jing didn't dare to delay.

He hastily called up the System and entered the System Space.

Just as Lin Jing entered the System Space, several system alerts arrived in succession:

“Ding!”

“System Notice: Congratulations to the Host for obtaining an Immortal Yuan, reward: 10,000 Harvest Points.”

“Ding!”

“System Notice: Congratulations to the Host for obtaining an Immortal Yuan, reward: 10,000 Harvest Points.”

“Ding!”

“System Notice: Congratulations to the Host for obtaining an Immortal Yuan, reward: 10,000 Harvest Points.”

Following the alerts for the acquisition of three Immortal Yuans, Lin Jing then saw the three Immortal Yuans swiftly fly towards the peripheries of the System Space, to those three special lands.

One of the Immortal Yuans passed through the barrier of the Nine Heavens Reincarnation land and directly merged with the Samsara Holy Fruit.

As the Immortal Yuan integrated with the Samsara Holy Fruit, the Samsara Holy Fruit began to undergo transformation.

Its black and white hues spun wildly, tinting the entire Nine Heavens Reincarnation land with the lustrous nine-colored brilliance of the Immortal Yuan.

After the first Immortal Yuan merged into the Samsara Holy Fruit...

Another Immortal Yuan entered the space where the Transcendent Lotus Pond was situated, merging with the Transcendent Celestial Golden Lotus within.

After this Immortal Yuan integrated with the Transcendent Celestial Golden Lotus, the entire plant too started to transform.

At first, the black exterior of the lotus body began to wither and turned to dried yellow.

But in just a moment, that withered outer layer began to peel away, revealing specks of gold light.

The other two World Seeds also began to transform due to the addition of the Immortal Yuan.

Only the third Immortal Yuan, upon entering the System Space and like the others ecstatically flying towards the third special place—the Dao Realm Divine Mountain—circled inside but found nothing.

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In the end, it had to leave the Divine Mountain forlornly and return to Lin Jing.

Chapter 928: Chapter 416: Successful Tribulation, Acquired Immortal Yuan\_3 Chapter 928: Chapter 416: Successful Tribulation, Acquired Immortal Yuan\_3 Just like that...

It was as though a child had returned home, crestfallen without receiving a gift.

Following the return of the Immortal Yuan, Lin Jing saw that the changes within the Samsara Holy Fruit and the Transcendent Celestial Golden Lotus were still ongoing.

He didn't wait any longer and instead summoned the System, activating Observation Mode.

Through Observation Mode, he began to examine the outside situation.

Shortly after Lin Jing had activated Observation Mode, he noticed someone had entered the range of Observation Mode.

Then, in the blink of an eye, a second...

...

A third...

A fourth...

...

...

The group of people Lin Jing had seen while in that strange state had now arrived at his location.

Fortunately, that strange state had not lasted long.

Otherwise, he would have certainly been surrounded by them, making escape difficult.

In just a moment, these twenty-some people had already reached the site of Lin Jing's Tribulation.

Upon arriving, these individuals didn't rashly approach but instead began to carefully investigate from a distance.

This time, all of these people were present, allowing Lin Jing a good opportunity to observe them in detail.

Although they were all Cultivators from the same group, they were clearly divided into two factions, each led by a Cultivator at the peak of Mahayana.

Without a doubt, this must be a joint force of Cultivators from both the Cangyun Realm and the Jiulin Realm; that's why there were so many people.

Originally...

Due to an upheaval a million years ago, Cultivators from the Cultivation World were no longer able to ascend.

Those Cultivators who had reached the Mahayana Realm could only continue to stay within their respective Cultivation Worlds or even this void, searching for a chance to become immortal.

As a result, the number of Mahayana Cultivators in the Cultivation World kept on increasing...

Until the passage of time took its toll, causing even Cultivators of the Mahayana Realm to reach the end of their lifespans and perish, finally diminishing the number of Mahayana Cultivators.

But a single Mahayana Cultivator has a lifespan of twenty thousand years.

If it had been a million years earlier, they would have either ascended to the Immortal Realm or perished in the Trials of Becoming Immortal.

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It simply would not have been possible to see so many Mahayana Cultivators acting together like this.

This time, for the Immortal Yuan held by Elder Bai and the ancestor of the Changyun Clan, apart from these twenty-some people, there were also a few who had fought with Elder Bai and the others earlier.

For this Immortal Yuan, the combined forces of the Cangyun and the Jiulin Realms' Mahayana Cultivators had already reached thirty in number.

Although there are now more Mahayana Cultivators compared to a million years ago, these thirty Mahayana Cultivators still almost made up half of the top forces of both realms.

The fact that this single Immortal Yuan had attracted so many individuals showed just how strong the allure of this Immortal Yuan was to these Mahayana Cultivators.

...

After observing for a while, someone took the lead in speaking up.

The first person to speak was the leader from the Cangyun Realm, that peak Mahayana Cultivator.

After observing the situation, he turned his head to the Mahayana Cultivator leading the Jiulin Realm and said,

"Fellow Daoist Jiang, what do you make of this place?"

The Jiulin Cultivator replied,

"If nothing is unexpected, someone has been undergoing Tribulation here."

"And moreover, judging by the lingering aura of the Tribulation Lightning, this Tribulation is quite extraordinary; it seems to be the Tribulation of Becoming Immortal."

"However, the Tribulation of Becoming Immortal hasn't descended for a million years, so why now?"

As he said this, the leading Jiulin Cultivator furrowed his brows and then addressed the Cangyun Cultivator,

"What do you think, Fellow Daoist Li?"

The leading Cultivator from the Cangyun Realm looked towards the place where Lin Jing had undergone his Tribulation and then said,

“My thoughts are the same as yours, Fellow Daoist Jiang.

“It does seem like someone has been undergoing the Tribulation of Becoming Immortal here.”

“However...”

“Currently, this Land of Immortal Remnants is under the control of our two realms, and aside from those two individuals from the Xuanqing Realm, there’s no one else.”

“And those two from the Xuanqing Realm tried to force their way out when we arrived and were stopped by Fellow Daoist Qin; they couldn’t possibly be the ones undergoing Tribulation.”

“And this Tribulation Lightning couldn’t have appeared out of nowhere.”

“Therefore, I suspect that within this Land of Immortal Remnants, there may be other people we are unaware of.”

“Fellow Daoist Jiang, what do you think?”

The Jiulin Cultivator surnamed Jiang, upon hearing these words, nodded slightly,

“Your guess indeed does have some reason.”

“The Tribulation Lightning could not have appeared out of nowhere; either there are other people inside this Land of Immortal Remnants,

“Or there is an entrance we do not know of; after all, since its appearance until now, we have not completely explored the full extent of the Land of Immortal Remnants.”

“If there are other ways in and out, then we probably aren’t fully aware of them.”

Upon hearing this, the Cultivator surnamed Li from the Cangyun Realm nodded gently,

“Indeed...”

After finishing his words, he looked once more towards the place where Lin Jing had undergone his Tribulation, and then directly walked in.

After entering, the Li surnamed Cultivator rapidly formed hand seals and then gathered purple light, swiping it in front of him.

Then, his eyes glowed with a purple light as he carefully examined the site of Lin Jing’s Tribulation.

Seeing this action from the Li surnamed Cultivator, a sigh of helplessness rose from the bottom of Lin Jing's heart.

Pupil Skill, it was always Pupil Skill...

These people from the Cangyun Realm seemed to have a fondness for cultivating Pupil Skills.

Elder Qu from the Liuyue Dao Sect was one, and now this Li surnamed Cultivator was another.

Moreover, the Pupil Skills of both individuals, whether in their method of use or the light they emitted, were different.

It was clear that these were two different Pupil Skills.

It seems that in future encounters with Cultivators from the Cangyun Realm, one must be more careful.

After using the Pupil Skill to inspect the area, the Li surnamed Cultivator retracted it.

After retracting the skill, he didn't speak but instead kept his head down, lost in thought.

Chapter 929: Chapter 416: Successful Tribulation, Acquired Immortal Yuan\_4 Chapter 929: Chapter 416: Successful Tribulation, Acquired Immortal Yuan\_4 The cultivators from Jiulin Realm, along with others, quietly watched him without disturbing him.

After a moment, the cultivator with the last name Li raised his head, and at that moment, the cultivator with the last name Jiang hurriedly spoke:

"Li, my friend, what did you see just now?"

It was only after Jiang had finished speaking that Li slowly began to talk:

"Incredible..."

"Truly incredible..."

"Such terrifying Tribulation Lightning, and yet he successfully transcended it."

"Who?"

"Who is he?"

Jiang hurriedly asked.

Li shook his head, saying:

“I don’t know.

The Heavenly Tribulation was too terrifying; it threw this entire space into chaos.

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I couldn’t make out much.”

“However, I could sense the aura of Immortal Yuan and some residual spatial fluctuations from the teleportation.”

“It’s clear that those three streams of Immortal Yuan were specifically heading here, and the spatial fluctuations indicate that the person has already left after transcending the tribulation.”

Upon hearing this, Jiang could not help but click his tongue:

“There really are such terrifying people in the world, to transit such frightening Tribulation Lightning safely.”

“Could it be that he has truly become an immortal?”

As soon as the words about becoming immortal were mentioned, everyone started discussing the person who had transcended the tribulation here.

Upon hearing this, Li slightly furrowed his brow, then spoke:

“It’s unlikely...”

“Apart from the aura of those three streams of Immortal Yuan, I didn’t detect any other presence.”

“It’s just a pity that this space has been disrupted by the dreadful Heavenly Tribulation, and I cannot use the Trace Origin technique.

...

Otherwise, even at the expense of my lifespan, I would activate Trace Origin to reconstruct everything that happened here.”

“Alas...!”

“What a pity...!”



After saying this, Li paused for a bit, then spoke again to the crowd:

“Next, we must continue our search for those two elders from the Xuanqing Realm; we must obtain the Immortal Yuan on them.”

“As for this place...”

“We don’t know which realm this person is from, but since he doesn’t wish to appear, let’s not concern ourselves with him for now.”

“If you encounter any cultivators with unknown cultivation bases in the Land of Immortal Remnants, you must all be careful not to offend them and notify us immediately.”

“Given the strength this person has shown, none of us here is likely his match, probably only that terrifying Empress of the Demon Clan could contend with him.”

“Remember, if you encounter any strange cultivators, you must treat them with respect and must not take them lightly.”

After Li had finished speaking, the cultivators from Cangyun Realm replied in unison:

“Understood...”

“Rest assured, friend Li.”

And Jiang, turning to the cultivators from Jiulin Realm behind him, said:

“You must also bear in mind what friend Li just said.”

“Don’t worry, we understand the importance.”

The cultivators from Jiulin Realm responded.

...

Afterwards, the cultivators from the two realms did not linger and soon left the area to continue searching for traces of Elder Bai and the ancestors of the Changyun Clan.

Lin Jing, using Observation Mode, watched them leave and did not immediately exit the System Space but decided to wait a few more days before coming out.

After all, they had just left, and if he came out right away, who knew if they might suddenly return?

After ending Observation Mode, Lin Jing continued to stay inside the System Space.

In this way, Lin Jing stayed in the System Space for about a hundred days, which equated to ten days in the outside world.

During this time, he continuously observed the changes in the Samsara Holy Fruit and the Transcendent Celestial Golden Lotus.

After such a long time had passed, the changes in the Samsara Holy Fruit and the Transcendent Celestial Golden Lotus began to slow down.

And the reactions they caused also started to diminish, clearly indicating that these two World Seeds were about to be completely repaired.

Finally...

On this day, Lin Jing received the long-awaited system notifications:

“Ding!”

“System Notification: Samsara Holy Fruit is fully repaired and has returned to normal; the Nine Heavens Samsara Lands have been integrated into the System Space.”

“Ding!”

“System Notification: Transcendent Celestial Golden Lotus is fully repaired and has returned to normal; the Transcendent Lotus Pond has been integrated into the System Space.”

Chapter 930: Chapter 417: Illusion Realm Chapter 930: Chapter 417: Illusion Realm As the System’s prompt sound ceased, Lin Jing hastily made his way toward the edge of System Space, where the three special realms were located.

Arriving at the edge of System Space, Lin Jing discovered...

those three special realms—two of them were connected to System Space, and the originally transparent barriers had vanished.

The Samsara Holy Fruit and the Transcendent Celestial Golden Lotus were now directly exposed before his eyes.

The Samsara Holy Fruit, once within reach, no longer possessed that vitality-devouring power.

From it, Lin Jing could only sense a very unique Power of Reincarnation.

And as for the Transcendent Celestial Golden Lotus, it had at that time turned into a lush green color, with specks of gold among the green.

...

Even the root of the Transcendent Celestial Golden Lotus, which was originally radiating nine-colored lights within the Transcendent Lotus Pond, was now visible as nine-colored, through and through.

After inspecting the two World Seeds, Lin Jing stepped into the Nine Heavens Reincarnation realm.

However, as soon as Lin Jing entered the Nine Heavens Reincarnation realm, the scene before his eyes changed drastically, and he was drawn into an Illusion Realm.

Just appearing in the Illusion Realm, Lin Jing was somewhat perplexed, not understanding the current situation and immediately became cautious.

Until the ground beneath Lin Jing's feet suddenly cracked open, while he himself felt nothing, he then realized that he was in the midst of an Illusion Realm.

What followed...

Lin Jing turned his head to look around, only to discover that he was at the top of a mountain.

The sky was a burning red, as if engulfed in flames, while the ground was shaking violently and gigantic fissures appeared from time to time.

The scene was like the end of days.

And in front of Lin Jing stood a strikingly handsome and noble man, and a beautiful woman with a stunning presence.

Although Lin Jing had never seen these two before, they seemed incredibly familiar to him.

So, he approached a little closer to carefully observe the pair.

He was only a dozen steps away from the two.

But being in the Illusion Realm, they were oblivious to Lin Jing's presence.

Upon closer observation, Lin Jing was shocked to find that both individuals bore some resemblance to Huang Qingling.

Lin Jing couldn't help but be surprised.

Could these two have some relation to Huang Qingling?

Behind the two, there was a space that looked strikingly similar to the formation of the Nine Heavens Reincarnation realm.

Even within that space, Lin Jing could see the Samsara Holy Fruit.

Seeing this, Lin Jing seemed to understand that it was the Samsara Holy Fruit that had pulled him into this Illusion Realm.

“Huang, is there really no way out now?”

The beautiful woman’s eyes were full of despair as she looked towards the majestic man.

The majestic man, on the other hand, gazed up at the sky that was as red as a blaze, silent for a moment before speaking:

“Now that the pillar of heaven has been shattered, the Immortal Dao Realm will soon collapse; I also have no solution.”

“Their conflict will hasten the downfall of Immortal Dao Realm.

This entire Immortal Dao Realm will completely collapse as a result, and our Divine Phoenix Clan will naturally be unable to escape this fate.”

Upon hearing this, the beautiful woman’s eyes filled with even greater sorrow, continuing to speak:

“What about Qing Ling?”

“Qing Ling has just been born; must she be buried here with us?”

At this point, a look of pleading emerged in the woman’s eyes:

“Is there really no way to send Qing Ling out of Immortal Dao Realm?”

“After all, she is still so young; must she be entombed with us?”

The man turned back to look at the beautiful woman, a softness in his eyes, before saying:

“Qing Ling is our child.

I will naturally find a way to send her out of Immortal Dao Realm; you don’t have to worry about that.”

“Later, I will seal Qing Ling, and send her, together with the relic of our Divine Phoenix Clan—the Samsara Holy Fruit, and the small world of Qinghuang Palace we prepared for her, to the Lower Realm.”

Hearing this, the beautiful woman looked at the noble man, and tears uncontrollably welled up in her eyes:

“As long as Qing Ling can survive, that’s all that matters...”

The majestic man nodded, speaking gently:

“This sealing, I will seal her for a long time, at least a million years.

I just hope that when she awakens, everything will be over and the Immortal Dao Realm restored to normal.”

“I guess that by the time she wakes up, we won’t be here anymore.

Do you have any last words for her?”

The beautiful woman looked at the majestic man and then shook her head:

“No...”

“I hope Qing Ling can grow up normally.

I don’t want her to bear the pain of her parents’ deaths, nor do I want her to seek revenge on those two people.”

“Those two, they are unique characters in this Immortal Dao Realm.

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No matter how Qing Ling cultivates, she is unlikely to match them.”

“If possible, I hope to erase some of Qing Ling’s memories, to make her forget about us, to forget about this affair.”

The noble man looked at the beautiful woman, then wrapped his arms around her, saying softly:

“Okay...”

“If you wish it so, then we’ll do it that way!”

What came next...

Lin Jing watched as the two separated and the noble man returned, this time with a sleeping little girl in his arms.

Although the little girl looked to be only seven or eight years old, her features still revealed that she was Huang Qingling as a child.

And afterward...

A stone bead emerged in front of the man.

Then with a wave of his hand, a portal appeared atop the stone bead.

Through the entrance of the portal, a small world could be seen.

After that, the man beckoned with his hand, taking out the Samsara Holy Fruit from the space that resembled the Nine Heavens Reincarnation realm.