

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

## **#Chapter 941 - Read Immortality Cultivation: I Farm in the System Space Chapter 941**

Chapter 941: Chapter 420: Disguise, Leaving the Land of Immortal Remnants\_2  
Chapter 941: Chapter 420: Disguise, Leaving the Land of Immortal Remnants\_2 Qu Yuanhai's cultivation was lower than that of both Elder Bai and the clan elder of the Changyun family, and they had joined forces to deal with him promptly to avoid any protracted complications.

Just as Qu Yuanhai was preparing for a big battle, he was suppressed by the two of them, and then was killed without much effort.

Everything went smoothly, even without causing much of a disturbance.

And the strand of Immortal Yuan that Qu Yuanhai had acquired before was also found by Elder Bai and fell into his hands.

After dealing with Qu Yuanhai and obtaining the Immortal Yuan, Lin Jing and his two companions quickly left the area and returned to the former hiding place of Elder Bai.

Now that they had acquired the Immortal Yuan, the next step was to find a way out.

Today's experience with Qu Yuanhai confirmed that the Immortal Concealing Technique indeed could elude the detection of the Pupil Skill, but the Immortal Concealing Technique alone was not enough.

...

Lin Jing needed to find an identity that would be easy to disguise himself as and then openly leave the Land of Immortal Remnants through the exit.

After all, despite the vastness of the Land of Immortal Remnants, only a few could enter.

If a stranger suddenly appeared, it would undoubtedly arouse suspicion; no matter how good the disguise, it would be useless.

Only by disguising himself as one of their own could he lower their guard, and the task of disguising fell to Elder Bai and the clan elder of the Changyun family.

After all, both Elder Bai and the clan elder of the Changyun family had been dealing with these people for a long time and understood them well.

Actually...

Lin Jing had contemplated using the Fixed-Point Teleportation Function, which despite being powerful enough to bypass many formations and prohibitions unimpeded, had one drawback.

That was, it could only teleport within the same spatial range; if the two points were not in the same space, it could not cross the space for teleportation.

And the Land of Immortal Remnants and the Outer Spatial Void outside did not belong to the same space.

Even if Lin Jing used the Fixed-Point Teleportation Function, he could at best teleport to the exit and then leave the Land of Immortal Remnants through the exit to reach the Outer Spatial Void.

If Lin Jing used the Fixed-Point Teleportation Function and couldn't directly reach the outside but teleported to the exit of the Land of Immortal Remnants, it would still be quite dangerous.

To prevent Elder Bai and the clan elder of the Changyun family from escaping, several Mahayana peak cultivators were guarding the exit of the Land of Immortal Remnants.

With them there, Lin Jing would likely be detected the moment he appeared, which would not only prevent his exit but also put him in danger.

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In the days that followed, Elder Bai and the clan elder of the Changyun family helped Lin Jing correct the behaviours and speech of the person he needed to impersonate while waiting for the aura of the Immortal Yuan on his body to dissipate.

Lin Jing needed to disguise himself as a cultivator from the Jiuyou Demonic Path because those from the Jiuyou Demonic Path were traditionally arrogant and solitary, rarely interacting with others.

Furthermore, with Lin Jing possessing a Jiuyou Demonic Path Identity Token, the disguise would be even more credible.

Consequently, they chose to impersonate this person.

Since they had decided to disguise themselves, they naturally had to ascertain the individual's whereabouts.

For this purpose, the clan elder of the Changyun family did not hesitate to expose his whereabouts once, drawing some cultivators out and leading them into the deep

recesses of the Land of Immortal Remnants, ensuring they would not appear at the exit in the short term; among these people was the one Lin Jing needed to impersonate.

Shortly, several days passed.

Lin Jing was fully prepared and set out towards the exit of the Land of Immortal Remnants.

Before making his final departure, Elder Bai gave Lin Jing a Teleportation Talisman and informed him that if he encountered any accidents, he should promptly use the Teleportation Talisman to leave and not to be foolhardy.

Lin Jing nodded, indicating he would certainly be cautious.

Afterward, Lin Jing disguised himself and directly left.

Having left, Lin Jing controlled the strand of Immortal Yuan hidden within his body halfway through his journey and entered it into the System Space.

Although the Immortal Yuan was usually quiet, it was very obedient; with just a thought from Lin Jing, the Immortal Yuan would enter the System Space by itself.

Special as the Immortal Yuan was, not emitting any aura, Lin Jing was uncertain whether it could evade detection at the exit of the Land of Immortal Remnants.

From Elder Bai, Lin Jing knew that at the exit of the Land of Immortal Remnants, there was a Daoist Treasure from the Ancient Era used specifically for detecting Immortal Yuan.

Although the range of the Daoist Treasure's probing was not large, positioned at the exit, it could detect the presence of Immortal Yuan.

Even Immortal Yuan placed inside a storage space could be detected.

It was for this reason that Lin Jing decided to hide the Immortal Yuan in the System Space first.

It would seem even the most powerful Daoist Treasures would hardly be able to probe into the System Space.

Having done all this, Lin Jing flew towards the exit of the Land of Immortal Remnants...

...

...

When Lin Jing arrived at the exit of the Land of Immortal Remnants, the two cultivators guarding the exit glanced at him and then paid him no further attention.

Lin Jing now exuded Demonic Qi, and his face was cold and silent, his eyes filled with a disdainful look, as if he did not regard anyone as worth his attention.

This characteristic Demonic Qi and his infuriating demeanor were all it took for the two cultivators guarding the exit to recognize where this person was from.

They didn't even bother to greet him.

Moreover, since this person's appearance was quite familiar and they had seen him several times, they naturally harbored no suspicion.

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Subsequently, Lin Jing, just like that, openly made his way towards the exit of the Land of Immortal Remnants.

The exit of the Land of Immortal Remnants was an entrance like a spatial formation gate, a void vortex-like exit.

Chapter 942: Chapter 420: Disguise, Leaving the Land of Immortal Remnants\_3  
Chapter 942: Chapter 420: Disguise, Leaving the Land of Immortal Remnants\_3 The vortex causes no harm to those who enter.

After entering it, they would be teleported to the Outer Spatial Void outside.

In front of the exit to the Land of Immortal Remnants, there was another gate.

Two Cultivators were positioned on either side of this gate.

Above this gate hung an item similar to a bronze mirror, which Lin Jing knew to be a Daoist Treasure that could detect Immortal Yuan.

Anyone leaving or entering the Land of Immortal Remnants had to pass through this gate to move freely.

Otherwise, upon reaching the exit's right side, the Cultivators stationed on several huge meteorites would appear.

...

Guarding this gate were just two early Mahayana Cultivators responsible only for maintaining alertness.

They weren't in charge if any unexpected events occurred.

On the right side of the Land of Immortal Remnants' exit were several massive meteorites.

Atop these meteorites were several temporarily constructed caves where late-stage and peak-stage Mahayana Cultivators resided, forming the true defense power of this exit.

Though these few were not stationed at the entrance, they were aware of everything that transpired there.

This naturally included Lin Jing's arrival.

Now that Lin Jing had arrived, they showed no response.

Clearly, they did not detect Lin Jing's disguise.

Lin Jing, disguised as a true Jiuyou Demon Cultivator of the Demonic Path, walked towards the exit, unhurried.

The two early-stage Mahayana Cultivators at the entrance didn't even greet him.

This was perfect for Lin Jing, who preferred not to engage in unnecessary conversation with them.

The more one spoke, the easier it was to reveal oneself.

Just as Lin Jing was about to reach the gate with the hanging Daoist Treasure, a sudden tremor and swift spinning occurred at the vortex of the Land of Immortal Remnants' exit.

This indicated someone was coming through.

Lin Jing then looked towards the vortex, seeing a figure slowly emerging.

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Soon, this figure walked out of the vortex and into the Land of Immortal Remnants.

Lin Jing could now see clearly that this person wore a Daoist robe, with white hair tied in a Daoist bun.

He appeared somewhat frail but had an exceedingly ruddy complexion.

Describing him as having the appearance of both old age and youth would be apt.

Additionally, this person had high Cultivation, evidently a peak-stage Mahayana Cultivator.

After he appeared, he firstly scanned his surroundings, incidentally sweeping his gaze over Lin Jing and the two guarding the Daoist Treasure gate.

Finally...

His gaze landed on the giant meteorites on the right side of the exit.

At that moment, a Cultivator in a black robe, a peak-stage Mahayana Cultivator, rushed out from one of the temporary caves on a meteorite.

Before he arrived, his voice was already heard:

"I say, Elder Li, weren't you content staying at your Liuyue Dao Sect?

What brings you to the Land of Immortal Remnants?"

So, this person was related to the Liuyue Dao Sect.

Upon hearing this, Elder Li took a step forward, instantly appearing in front of the black-robed Cultivator:

"I've been feeling rather cooped up at Liuyue Dao Sect recently, so I decided to come out for a stroll."

"How so?"

"You're not worried I might compete with you for the Immortal Yuan, are you?"

The black-robed Cultivator laughed heartily upon hearing this:

"Ha ha ha..."

"Elder Li, you really do jest."

"The Immortal Yuan is here in the Land of Immortal Remnants.

If you can obtain it, it's due to your luck; no one will compete with you."

While they were conversing, Lin Jing didn't pause and directly walked through the Daoist Treasure gate towards the exit.

Their appearance didn't affect Lin Jing in the slightest.

Just after he passed through the gate, another Cultivator was teleported in.

This Cultivator was familiar to Lin Jing.

It was the mid-stage Mahayana Cultivator who had been frequently accompanying Elder Qu of the Liuyue Dao Sect.

He had been teleported from outside.

After arriving, this middle-aged Cultivator crossed paths with Lin Jing, glanced at him, then shifted his gaze away and quickly brushed past Lin Jing.

Following that...

He walked through the Daoist Treasure gate and stopped not far from it, looking momentarily at Elder Li, then waited there, retracting his gaze.

At this moment, Lin Jing directly approached the exit of the Land of Immortal Remnants, stepped forward, and then disappeared into the vortex.

Only after Lin Jing had vanished did Elder Li turn back to look at the exit vortex and softly uttered:

“For some reason, that Jiuyou Demon Path Cultivator just now stirred something in me; I almost felt an urge to attack him.”

The black-robed Cultivator laughed even louder upon hearing this:

“Ha ha ha...”

“Elder Li, you really do amuse me.

How is it that the more you cultivate, the more your emotional state regresses?”

“People from the Jiuyou Demonic Path have always been like this; it’s a tradition that has been passed down for many years.

How have you not gotten used to it after all this time?”

Elder Li shook his head and replied:

“It’s not what you think.”

“It’s just a feeling that this person may have done something to inexplicably trigger my hostility towards him”

Chapter 943: Chapter 421: Demon Emperor City, Meeting Zhang Yuan (Thanks to Purple Night V Star Soul for the reward) Chapter 943: Chapter 421: Demon Emperor City, Meeting Zhang Yuan (Thanks to Purple Night V Star Soul for the reward) In the Outer Spatial Void, just like the entrance to the Land of Immortal Remnants, there was another vortex-like portal, which was the other end of the exit.

Lin Jing stepped into the exit and emerged here.

Upon leaving the Land of Immortal Remnants, Lin Jing immediately felt a sense of relief; the force suppressing his Divine Sense disappeared, and his Divine Sense returned to normal.

However...

Lin Jing still couldn't relax because, even after coming out, the entrance to the Land of Immortal Remnants was still occupied by cultivators from the Cangyun and Xuanqing Realms.

Although the cultivators that remained here were not as strong as those inside, it was still not wise to provoke them.

Thus, Lin Jing continued to display his arrogant and aloof demeanor, striding out confidently.

...

Indeed, as a cultivator of Jiuyou Demonic Path, not just the Cangyun Realm but even cultivators from Jiulin Realm found him detestable and preferred to steer clear.

No one wanted to strike up a conversation with Lin Jing.

After leaving the entrance to the Land of Immortal Remnants, Lin Jing flew off rapidly towards the distance.

It was only after he had traveled far from the Land of Immortal Remnants that Lin Jing removed his disguise and reverted to his true appearance.

This time, his escape was incredibly smooth.

Even the several unexpected scenarios he had imagined beforehand did not occur.

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It had to be said that his luck this time was quite good.

Then...



Lin Jing took out a map from his Space Ring, which Elder Bai had given him earlier, and started examining it.

The Outer Spatial Void was immensely vast, it could even be described as boundless; if one was not careful, it was possible to get lost within it.

The areas where the cultivators from Xuanqing, Cangyun, and Jiulin Realms operated were actually not that large.

They could only move within the voids not too far from the borders of the three realms.

At the same time...

There was a stable void region between the three realms, located at the center of the boundary walls of the three realms.

The area was sizeable and not easy to get lost in.

Additionally, this area usually contained many resources from the void, which were even more abundant than those within the realms.

Therefore, most cultivators from the three realms who came to this Outer Spatial Void congregated here.

Lin Jing was currently right in this location.

The place Lin Jing intended to visit next was situated within the void, a place known as Demon Emperor City.

That Demoness Empress lived within Demon Emperor City.

As it was located within the same region, Demon Emperor City was also not very far away.

Of course...

This “not very far” was relative to the void.

For Lin Jing to travel there with his current speed, it would take several months at least.

Several months might not mean much to Lin Jing, but for Elder Bai and the patriarch of the Changyun Clan, who were currently still in peril, every moment of delay added to the danger.

Once Lin Jing had confirmed his intended direction on the map, he wasted no more time and set off...

Lin Jing departed from the entrance to the Land of Immortal Remnants, crossed the central void area of the three realms, and at last, after five months, he arrived at Demon Emperor City.

On this journey, Lin Jing also encountered other cultivators, even from the Cangyun Realm and Jiulin Realm who wanted to kill him for his treasures.

Among these, Lin Jing counter-killed three.

There were a few whom Lin Jing couldn't defeat and ultimately escaped using System Space.

This Outer Spatial Void was shared by the three realms; encountering cultivators from the other two realms was not surprising at all.

Murders for the sake of treasures naturally occurred frequently.

After experiencing two ambushes, Lin Jing had seen through the rules of survival in this Outer Spatial Void.

Here, one not only had to guard against cultivators from the other two realms but even those from one's own realm.

One time, Lin Jing was sneak attacked by a fellow cultivator from the Xuanqing Realm who was also from the Eastern Spirit Realm and had some connection to the Elixir Alliance.

This person had seemed very friendly towards Lin Jing initially and had almost become sworn brothers with him.

When he learned that Lin Jing was heading to Demon Emperor City, he also expressed a desire to accompany him.

However, the moment Lin Jing took out the Innate Dao Treasure Jinghong Furnace during an encounter with enemies, the man's eyes changed.

After driving away the enemy, his greed overpowered him, and he sneak attacked Lin Jing.

But he was merely an early-stage Mahayana cultivator, and Lin Jing was already on his guard, so the sneak attack was unsuccessful.

Although they were both early-stage Mahayana cultivators, Lin Jing's combat power was far superior to his, and the man stood no chance, ultimately being counter-killed by Lin Jing.

Ever since then, Lin Jing no longer traveled with cultivators from the same realm; he proceeded alone to Demon Emperor City.

...

Before the Demoness Empress arrived, Demon Emperor City was occupied by a peak stage Mahayana Heavenly Peng and was known as Heavenly Demon City.

But upon the Demoness Empress's arrival, with just one move, she defeated the Heavenly Peng, subjugated him, and he willingly followed the Demoness Empress, becoming her subordinate.

This event happened not too long ago, merely a few hundred years prior.

And henceforth, Heavenly Demon City was renamed Demon Emperor City.

Demon Emperor City allowed both Demon Clan and Human Cultivators to enter, but a payment of Spirit Stones was required, and the entrance fee was quite expensive, at least one Supreme Grade Spirit Stone.

Moreover, no fighting was allowed within Demon Emperor City.

Otherwise, one would be directly expelled from Demon Emperor City.

In severe cases, there was even the possibility of being killed on the spot.

Ever since the Demoness Empress came into power there, with her overseeing the city, no one dared to cause trouble in Demon Emperor City.

Lin Jing had come to Demon Emperor City to seek the Demoness Empress; Elder Bai and the patriarch of the Changyun Clan had previously come to negotiate with the Demoness Empress about the barriers of Immortal Realm.

Chapter 944: Chapter 421: Demon Emperor City, Meeting Zhang Yuan (Thanks to Purple Night V Star Soul for the reward)\_2 Chapter 944: Chapter 421: Demon Emperor City, Meeting Zhang Yuan (Thanks to Purple Night V Star Soul for the reward)\_2 And there was also a token from Elder Bai that ensured nothing would go wrong this time.

Lin Jing arrived at Demon Emperor City and flew directly toward the city gate.

After paying a supreme grade Spirit Stone, Lin Jing entered the city of the Demon Emperor.

The entire city was enveloped by a formation, the Spiritual Energy was extremely dense inside; it was actually a huge Spirit Gathering Array.

Walking inside, Lin Jing felt as though he was in one of the immortal cities of the Eastern Spirit Realm.

The only difference was that there were few people around, even the number of shops in the city was limited.

From the time Lin Jing had entered the Demon Emperor City, he had seen no more than twenty people.

...

Adding the Demon Cultivators inside the buildings along the streets, there were still fewer than forty people.

Entering the void was difficult, as it required at least the cultivation level of the Transcendence Tribulation Stage; therefore, both Human Cultivators and Demon Cultivators in the city possessed very high cultivation levels.

The lowest among them was a Demon Cultivator in the late stages of Tribulation.

Subsequently...

Lin Jing continued walking deeper into the city until he reached the grand palace at the heart of Demon Emperor City called the Demon Emperor Palace.

Upon arriving at the Demon Emperor Palace, Lin Jing walked straight up to a Demon Cultivator and clasped his hands, saying, "Fellow fellow from the Demon Clan, I am Lin Jing from the Xuanqing Realm's Elixir Alliance.

I would like to request an audience with the Demon Emperor, please pass on my request."

The Demon Cultivator glanced at Lin Jing, then frowned slightly and said, "You wish to request an audience with the Demon Emperor?"

"Does the Demon Emperor grant audiences at your whim?"

The Demon Cultivator spoke rudely, but it was indeed a fact.

The female Demon Emperor, with her outstanding combat power and renowned reputation, was not someone anyone could simply meet.

Lin Jing understood this well and did not dispute it; instead, he took out the token that Elder Bai had given him and handed it over, continuing, "Previously, our Elixir Alliance's Elder Bai had discussed matters with the Demon Emperor.

He cannot come now and has sent me to meet the Demon Emperor in his stead.”

The Mahayana Realm Demon Cultivator listened to Lin Jing’s words and inspected the token handed over.

Upon seeing the token, the Demon Cultivator paused, then respectfully took the token from Lin Jing and said, “Please wait a moment...”

After speaking, the Demon Cultivator took the token and walked into the palace hall.

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After the Demon Cultivator had gone inside, he soon came back out and approached Lin Jing, saying respectfully, “This way, my friend...”

Saying so, the Demon Cultivator led the way to the entrance of the grand palace.

The Demon Emperor Palace was extraordinarily grandiose; the distance from the front of the palace to the entrance was several hundred zhang.

Moreover, at the entrance of the grand hall, two Demon Cultivators stood guard.

Lin Jing was escorted by one of them to the entrance.

Then...

That Demon Cultivator handed Lin Jing over to another at the entrance of the grand hall, who then led Lin Jing inside.

The inside of the grand hall was very spacious; apart from a middle-aged man in the center, there was no one else.

Prior to his arrival, Lin Jing had many speculations about what kind of person the female Demon Emperor might be, and what she might look like...

But now, inside the hall, there was only a middle-aged man.

When Lin Jing walked in, the man also turned to look.

The man had a resolute look and a formidable aura; he looked very dominating and was holding the token that Lin Jing had handed over earlier.

If one were to judge by the aura of the man, Lin Jing could easily mistake him for the Demon Emperor.

But he was a man.

And the Demon Emperor was a female.

Clearly, he was not the female Demon Emperor.

Soon...

The man before Lin Jing spoke, "Heavenly Peng, the person has been brought here."

The man nodded and then said, "All right..."

"You may go."

"Yes!" the Demon Cultivator replied and then withdrew.

From their brief exchange, Lin Jing realized this man was Heavenly Peng, one under the female Demon Emperor's command.

After the Demon Cultivator had left, Heavenly Peng carefully sized up Lin Jing and then narrowed his eyes slightly, asking, "Was it your Elixir Alliance's Elder Bai who sent you to discuss that matter with the Demon Emperor?"

As he spoke, his imposing aura pressed down on Lin Jing.

Facing the pressure of Heavenly Peng's aura, Lin Jing was unfazed and looked at him, nodding, then directly said, "Yes, Heavenly Peng!"

"Due to some unexpected changes, Elder Bai especially asked me to find the Demon Emperor and relay some information regarding the barriers of the Immortal Realm."

Heavenly Peng had not specified the matter clearly while simultaneously pressing down with his aura—a clear test.

To see if he was truly the person arranged by Elder Bai.

Consequently, Lin Jing revealed some key information from the last conversation between Elder Bai and the Demon Emperor, following what Heavenly Peng had said,

Upon hearing this, Heavenly Peng's demeanor suddenly became reserved, and he then gave Lin Jing a token, saying,

"The Demon Emperor is not here."

"Come with me!"

"I'll take you to meet the Demon Emperor."

“Thank you, Peng King!”

Afterwards

Lin Jing followed Heavenly Peng, passing through the grand hall of the Demon Emperor Palace, toward the back of the palace.

Inside the Demon Emperor Palace, there were various palaces and towers, all protected by different formations, their purposes unknown.

The two did not enter any of the palaces or towers, but directly passed through these structures to the innermost part of the Demon Emperor Palace.

At the innermost part of the palace was a not-so-small garden, which was filled with flowers, trees, mountains, and flowing water, resembling the back mountain of a sect within the realms.

In the middle of that garden was a spatial formation, standing there in the void.

However, the interior of the spatial formation was obscured by white mist, making it impossible to see anything inside.

Upon arriving in the courtyard, Heavenly Peng stopped in front of the spatial formation and cupped his hands towards the inside, saying,

“Emperor’s Envoy!”

“There has been a change concerning the barriers of the Immortal Realm, Elder Bai of the Elixir Alliance from Xuanqing Realm has sent someone specifically to convey information about the Immortal Realm barriers.”

After Heavenly Peng’s voice fell, a voice came from inside:

“Let him in!”

Hearing this voice, Lin Jing was momentarily stunned.

Because this voice, he found it somewhat familiar.

“Yes!” Heavenly Peng responded.

After speaking, Heavenly Peng turned to Lin Jing and said,

“You go in, the Emperor’s Envoy will take you to meet the Demon Emperor.”

Lin Jing then came to his senses and quickly responded,

“Okay! yes!”

After finishing speaking, Lin Jing approached the spatial formation and then stepped directly into it.

When Lin Jing entered the spatial formation, his vision was immediately enveloped by white mist, and just as he moved forward before he could clearly see the surroundings, a surprised and familiar voice rang in his ears:

“Lin! Lin Jing! Brother Lin!”

“How could it be you?”

The next moment!

The white mist before Lin Jing dispersed, and he could see what was in front of him, especially the surprised and familiar person standing before him!

Zhang Yuan.

Unexpectedly meeting Zhang Yuan here, Lin Jing was also astonished,

“Brother Zhang!”

“How could you be here?”

Zhang Yuan then gave a wry smile and said,

“If we really start speaking about it, it would be a long story!”

But at this point, Zhang Yuan waved his hand,

“Forget about that! let’s not talk about this now!”

“You haven’t met Elder Bai and Elder Yu yet, right?”

“The Demon Emperor is currently cultivating, it might take some time before his cultivation is complete, I will now take you to meet Elder Bai and Elder Yu.”

As Zhang Yuan finished speaking, Lin Jing quickly asked,

“Just now I heard the Peng King call you ‘Emperor’s Envoy,’ and all three of you are here...”

“Could the Demon Emperor!”



“Be Qing Ling?”

Zhang Yuan nodded after hearing this,

“You could say yes! Or no!”

“In any case, this matter is complicated, let us wait to meet Elder Bai and Elder Yu, and have them explain it to you.”

Lin Jing was taken aback, sensing from Zhang Yuan’s words that something unexpected had happened.

However!

Now was not the time to ask more; it was better to first meet Elder Bai and Elder Yu, and hear their explanation.

Thereafter, Lin Jing nodded, saying,

“Alright!”

“Let’s first meet Elder Bai and Elder Yu!”

Chapter 945: Chapter 422: Demon Emperor Huang Qingling (Thanks to helmsman zjjs for the reward) Chapter 945: Chapter 422: Demon Emperor Huang Qingling (Thanks to helmsman zjjs for the reward) Lin Jing followed Zhang Yuan, walking within this space.

As he walked, he looked around.

Lin Jing discovered that this space actually bore some resemblance to the Demon Race Secret Realm.

At this time, Zhang Yuan also began to explain,

“This place is actually also part of the Demon Race Secret Realm.”

“The Demon Race Secret Realm is essentially a small world, deeply connected to the Emperor.

For some unknown reason, this small world shattered, part of it falling into the Nanming Domain.”

“Another part has been drifting in this void.

After awakening, the Emperor found her memory incomplete, having lost many important memories.”

“That’s why she came to this void, to look for remnants of the small world of the Demon Race Secret Realm, hoping to find clues to retrieve part of her lost memories.”

“So that’s it, no wonder you were here...” Lin Jing suddenly realized.

Lin Jing had seen Huang Qingling’s memories in the Illusion Realm before, sealed by her father, the emperor of the Divine Phoenix Clan, not wishing her to live in the pain of those past memories.

...

However, Lin Jing hadn’t expected that Huang Qingling would be so obsessed with recovering the lost parts of her memory.

Then, Zhang Yuan sized up Lin Jing and spoke,

“Brother Lin...”

“Who would’ve thought your cultivation progress would be so miraculous, reaching the Mahayana Realm in just over three hundred years.”

Lin Jing looked at Zhang Yuan and replied,

“While cultivating, I encountered many fortuitous events, and my family is also from the Xuanqing Realm’s Ancient Alchemy Family” something I only found out later.”

“Even though my family is no longer around, they still provided me with a great deal of help.”

“It is you, Brother Zhang, who has also reached the Mahayana Realm in cultivation, and even higher than me.”

Zhang Yuan shook his head and said,

“Elder Bai, Elder Yu, and I are different from you all.”

“In fact, we had already died.

Although we retain our memories and emotions, we are actually bound to the Emperor and could be considered a kind of puppet.”

“Our cultivation naturally comes from the Emperor, so without any cultivation, we can still reach very high realms.”

Upon hearing this, Lin Jing was momentarily stunned.

After the momentary pause, Lin Jing hurriedly spoke, asking Zhang Yuan,

“Isn’t there a way to truly revive you?”

Zhang Yuan heard the question, stopped in his tracks, pursed his lips, and frowned as he spoke,

“It’s possible...”

“Only, truly reviving us is not easy.

At the very least, the Emperor herself must become an immortal, reaching the True Immortal Realm or higher.”

“Only when her cultivation reaches above that of a True Immortal and she comprehends the innate divine skills of the Divine Phoenix Clan, can we be truly revived and separate from the Emperor to become real cultivators.”

“The True Immortal Realm...” Lin Jing murmured.

If Huang Qingling were to reach the True Immortal Realm, it seemed not too difficult, simply letting her achieve the Void Immortal Realm, then taking the Transcendent Celestial Golden Lotus from the System Space, allowing her to cultivate beside it, absorbing its transcendent power, and thus attaining True Immortality.

Now it seemed that the Immortal Dao Realm had collapsed, and even if the barriers of the Immortal Realm were truly broken, entering the Immortal Dao Realm might not make it possible to cultivate.

At present, the only plausible way to cultivate to True Immortality seemed to be to use the Transcendent Celestial Golden Lotus.

Zhang Yuan, meanwhile, smiled and continued,

“In fact, this isn’t bad...”

“The Emperor’s cultivation might only be at the peak of the Mahayana, but her combat power is unmatched, invincible.

There are no dangers for us under the Emperor’s command.”

Lin Jing nodded and said,

“Yes.”

“It’s good this way...”

...

...

Soon, the two of them arrived at the place where Elder Bai and Elder Yu were.

Both were also very pleased to see Lin Jing.

They were equally shocked by Lin Jing's current level of cultivation.

So...

Lin Jing shared his experiences with the two of them.

After listening to Lin Jing's experiences, they also couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

The first time they met Lin Jing, he was just a Junior Cultivator at the Qi Refinement Realm.

Yet in just over three hundred years, Lin Jing had grown from an Energy Refinement Cultivator to a powerful being at the Mahayana Realm.

Although only three hundred years had passed, Lin Jing's experiences seemed as vast as going through epochs of changes.

After finishing his story, Lin Jing then inquired about what had happened to them after their awakening.

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Through their recount, Lin Jing learned that shortly after he left, they had been awakened.

After awakening, Huang Qingling went through a period of recuperation, then took them out of the Demon Race Secret Realm and into this void.

The subsequent events became clear.

Huang Qingling subdued the Heavenly Peng and then, within this city of the Demon Emperor, searched for the fragments of the small world of the Demon Race Secret Realm, while also cultivating.

After finishing the story, recalling what Zhang Yuan had said, Lin Jing spoke up,

"Elder Bai, Elder Yu..."

“When I just came in and saw Zhang Yuan, I asked him, and from what Zhang Yuan said, the Demon Emperor is Qing Ling, but also not Qing Ling...”

“What does that mean?”

Elder Bai and Elder Yu heard the question, glanced at each other, then turned back with a sigh and said,

“Alas...!”

“In fact, it should be said...”

“Huang Qingling is indeed the Demon Emperor, but she is no longer the Qing Ling we knew.”

Hearing this, Lin Jing couldn't help but think of what he had heard the first time he visited Qinghuang Palace.

They had been living with Huang Qingling's avatar all along, while Huang Qingling's true self had been in slumber.

Now, hearing what they said, it was very likely that in this awakening, it was Huang Qingling's true self that had taken the lead, while the avatar of Huang Qingling had completely disappeared.

Chapter 946: Chapter 422: Demon Emperor Huang Qingling (Thanks to helmsman zjjs for the reward)\_2 Chapter 946: Chapter 422: Demon Emperor Huang Qingling (Thanks to helmsman zjjs for the reward)\_2 Lin Jing naturally did not know the specific reason and was about to ask Elder Bai and Elder Yu.

But just at that moment, a very strong aura suddenly rose within the space of the entire Secret Realm.

Feeling this aura, Lin Jing quickly looked in the direction from which the aura was coming.

Elder Bai and the others also turned their heads to look in the direction of the aura.

Elder Bai looked over and said softly,

“The Emperor has temporarily finished her cultivation.”

After speaking, Elder Bai told Lin Jing,

“Come, I will take you to see the Emperor now.”

“The Emperor is no longer the Huang Qingling you knew before.

When you see her, you must be very careful.”

Lin Jing nodded upon hearing this and said,

“I understand, Elder Bai.”

As Lin Jing finished speaking, Elder Bai took the lead and walked towards the direction of the aura.

Lin Jing followed behind Elder Bai, also heading towards the direction of the aura.

...

The entire Secret Realm space was not very large, and in no time, the two arrived in front of a massive parasol tree located within the realm.

Huang Qingling was sitting cross-legged under the parasol tree.

At this moment, Huang Qingling sat there with her eyes tightly shut, an incredibly strong aura emanating from her body.

Huang Qingling looked different now...

Of course...

The previous Huang Qingling was just a split soul of hers; the true Huang Qingling in front of him was her actual self.

The real body of Huang Qingling appeared extremely aloof, and within her aura, in addition to the unique presence of the Divine Phoenix Clan, there was also the noble aura of a superior, along with her terrifying cultivation.

At this time, Huang Qingling was completely a superior Empress of the Demon Clan.

Upon reaching Huang Qingling, Elder Bai bowed and said to her,

“Emperor!”

“An old friend has come to see you, claiming to have matters regarding the barriers of the Immortal Realm to discuss.”

“An old friend...?”

After Elder Bai finished speaking, Huang Qingling slowly opened her eyes.

The Huang Qingling who opened her eyes looked directly at Lin Jing, who was following behind Elder Bai,

“It’s you...”

Lin Jing!”

“What brings you to me?”

As Elder Bai had mentioned, Huang Qingling indeed recognized Lin Jing, but now, that was all there was to it.

Her gaze, including the words she had just spoken, contained not a hint of emotion, as if everything she had experienced with Lin Jing before had never happened.

Although he expected this, Lin Jing still felt somewhat distressed...

However...

Lin Jing did not show it, burying his emotions inside, he bowed to Huang Qingling just like a common cultivator meeting the Demon Emperor would, and said,

“Reporting to the Demon Emperor, Elder Bai encountered some difficulties while searching for Immortal Yuan and is now trapped in the Land of Immortal Remnants.

I came here under Elder Bai’s orders to seek the Demon Emperor’s assistance.”

After bringing Lin Jing over, Elder Bai had already quietly stepped back.

After Elder Bai left, only Lin Jing and Huang Qingling remained.

Huang Qingling frowned slightly after hearing this and asked,

“Trapped in the Land of Immortal Remnants?

Who did it?”

“Cultivators from the Cangyun and Jiulin realms,” Lin Jing replied.

After that, Lin Jing added,

“After entering the Land of Immortal Remnants, Elder Bai and the ancestor of the Changyun Clan found a trace of Immortal Yuan, but while they were discovering it, they were seen by cultivators from both the Cangyun and Jiulin realms.”

“Then, cultivators from those two realms gathered a significant number of Mahayana cultivators to seal the entire Land of Immortal Remnants, vowing to find Elder Bai and the ancestor of the Changyun Clan and take away the Immortal Yuan.”

Hearing Lin Jing talk about Elder Bai and the ancestor of the Changyun Clan finding a trace of Immortal Yuan, Huang Qingling raised her eyebrows, showing an interested expression.

However, as Lin Jing mentioned that the cultivators from Cangyun and Jiulin had sealed the Land of Immortal Remnants, Huang Qingling’s brows furrowed again.

At the same time, an extremely terrifying aura burst forth from her body.

“Cangyun, Jiulin realms...”

“They’re courting death!”

Lin Jing continued to speak at this moment:

“Now in this Outer Spatial Void, the Xuanqing Realm is weak, even if you bring in cultivators from the Xuanqing Realm, they are not a match for those from Cangyun or Jiulin.

To rescue them both, only you taking action can accomplish this.”

After Lin Jing’s words fell, Huang Qingling waited for a moment before she spoke:

“You’re right.”

“If it were normal circumstances, I certainly wouldn’t take them seriously.”

Speaking of this, Huang Qingling raised her eyes and looked at Lin Jing:

“Since you’re an old friend of mine, you must also be clear about my situation.

Although I have awakened, I am severely injured and can’t act rashly.”

“I’ve acted twice since arriving in this Outer Spatial Void.

One action was to subdue the Heavenly Peng, and another was to dominate a fierce battle, spreading my reputation far and wide.”

“Since then, even if I don’t take action, others still respect and fear me...”

Lin Jing was startled upon hearing this.



It turned out that Huang Qingling had only taken action twice since arriving in this Outer Spatial Void.

Lin Jing hadn't asked too much before, and he thought the reputation of Huang Qingling as the Demon Emperor had been established through numerous battles.

"Since you've come from Elder Bai, you must know that Elder Bai asked me to take action, giving me a stream of Immortal Yuan."

"With this stream of Immortal Yuan, I can act one more time."

"After that, if I forcibly act again, my injuries will recur, and I will fall back into slumber.

If I fall asleep again, who knows how long it will be before I can awaken once more."

"If I take action this time, then the promise I made to Elder Bai to act during the Immortal Realm barrier conflict, I'm afraid I won't be able to keep."

"Moreover..."

"Even if I act this time, just one action, it's likely not enough to deter them, and you must also understand the temptation of Immortal Yuan for them."

After hearing this, Lin Jing fell into silence.

Originally, in the Illusion Realm, although Huang Qingling had fallen into slumber, it was only her father's doing and wasn't a true deep sleep, nor was she injured.

Huang Qingling's injuries must have been caused by that attack from the Primordial Immortal Emperor Venerate, and that Primordial Immortal Emperor was indeed terrifying.

Just an aftershock of his attack could cause Huang Qingling such severe injuries.

After the silence, Lin Jing directly asked,

"How can your injuries be healed?"

Hearing this, Huang Qingling's lips curled up, revealing a slight smile, and she looked at Lin Jing with an expression full of interest:

"What?"

"Do you want to help me heal my injuries?"

Lin Jing nodded without the slightest hesitation and replied:

“Yes!”

Huang Qingling then burst into a joyful smile, a smile that was incredibly heartwarming, and with her world-shocking beauty and the unparalleled demeanor of a Demon Emperor, she was breathtakingly stunning.

After smiling, Huang Qingling spoke directly:

“To heal my injuries, it’s actually quite simple; just three streams of Immortal Yuan are needed.”

“I already have one stream of Immortal Yuan, meaning that two more are needed for my injuries to recover completely, so I can act without worries in the future.”

“Although Elder Bai and the others have found one stream of Immortal Yuan, it’s not enough, and their Immortal Yuan is also reserved for crafting the Ascension Pill.”

“If they give the Immortal Yuan to me, then without the Ascension Pill they can’t advance to the Void Immortal Realm, nor can they open the Immortal Realm barrier.”

After saying this, Huang Qingling’s eyes were brimming with smiles as she looked at Lin Jing:

“Are you sure you want to help me find two more streams of Immortal Yuan?”

But as soon as Huang Qingling’s voice fell, Lin Jing directly spoke:

“I have Immortal Yuan...”

After speaking, Lin Jing’s thoughts moved, and a stream of Immortal Yuan appeared from his body, then rested in his hand.

Seeing this stream of Immortal Yuan, even Huang Qingling felt somewhat incredulous at this moment, pausing in astonishment.

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Lin Jing, after revealing the Immortal Yuan, directly spoke to Huang Qingling:

“I have a stream of Immortal Yuan.

Before I left the Land of Immortal Remnants, I also worked together with Elder Bai and the Elder Ancestor of the Changyun Clan to seize another stream of Immortal Yuan from the cultivators of the Cangyun Realm.”

“That is to say, now Elder Bai and the two of them have two streams of Immortal Yuan.”

“Adding up to exactly three streams of Immortal Yuan, and even the Immortal Yuan for crafting the Ascension Pill is sufficient...”

Chapter 947: Chapter 423: Crisis (3rd chapter for today, additional chapter) Chapter 947: Chapter 423: Crisis (3rd chapter for today, additional chapter) Lin Jing had two strands of Immortal Yuan in his possession.

One was ordinary Immortal Yuan, captured from a meteorite.

The other was special Immortal Yuan.

The special Immortal Yuan sought Lin Jing out on its own during his Tribulation.

Naturally, Lin Jing presented the ordinary Immortal Yuan.

The special Immortal Yuan was likely related to the three World Seeds; Lin Jing certainly wouldn't present it.

Huang Qingling had by then come to her senses.

...

After coming to, Huang Qingling looked at Lin Jing and, with a smile, began to speak,

“Lin Jing...”

“You, an old friend, are somewhat inscrutable to me.”

“I find that whether it was in the past when my spirit division encountered you or even now, you always manage to surprise.”

“Setting other matters aside, let's look at your cultivation; in just over three hundred years, you've leaped from a Foundation Establishment Cultivator to the early stages of Mahayana.”

“Such rapid progress in cultivation is probably unprecedented within the realms of Xuanqing, Cangyun, and Jiulin.”

“But you've done it.”

Speaking thus, Huang Qingling looked straight at Lin Jing for quite a while as if trying to see through him,

“Perhaps it was fate that my spirit division encountered you.”

After saying these words, Huang Qingling reached out, and the Immortal Yuan in Lin Jing's hand flew straight over to her.

Then, Huang Qingling spoke again to Lin Jing,

"I've taken the Immortal Yuan."

"Give me half a month; once I've refined this Immortal Yuan, I will accompany you to the Land of Immortal Remnants and bring the two of them out."

Lin Jing nodded upon hearing this and said,

"Thank you!"

Huang Qingling replied,

"There's no need!"

"If anything, I should be thanking you."

"If you hadn't brought this news, I don't know how long it would have taken to recover from my injuries."

"Well then!"

"You go and catch up with those three first; once I've finished refining this Immortal Yuan, we can set out."

However,

Lin Jing still showed no intention of leaving long after Huang Qingling had finished speaking.

Huang Qingling couldn't help but look at Lin Jing and ask,

"What's wrong?"

"Do you have something else?"

Lin Jing looked at Huang Qingling, who possessed a demeanor and beauty that could be considered supreme, hesitated for a moment, then asked,

"Now that you've awakened, I don't know where your spirit division has gone?"

Huang Qingling looked at Lin Jing and said,

“So you wish to find ‘her’?”

“It’s no secret; she’s no longer here.”

Lin Jing was taken aback upon hearing this.

Huang Qingling continued,

“When you were teleported away, you encountered a crisis mid-journey.

‘She’ exhausted all her strength to protect you from being devoured by the spatial tunnel, ensuring you could land safely.”

“But afterwards, she completely dissipated due to the exhaustion of all her power.”

Lin Jing stood there, dumbfounded, upon hearing this.

He had thought that once Huang Qingling’s true self awakened, her spirit division would merge back into her.

It turned out that during the transmission to help him leave, she had completely dissipated in order to save him.

“So it turns out—it was like this!” Lin Jing murmured to himself.

At this moment, Lin Jing felt an immense sense of loss.

Although the true Huang Qingling was in front of him, it was the spirit division that had lived with Lin Jing for a time, shared in the small moments of life, and possessed genuine feelings that was the true Huang Qingling he knew.

When Lin Jing learned that the spirit division of Huang Qingling had fully dissipated for his sake, it was as if a real person who had lived with him for a long time had fallen.

How could such a feeling not distress Lin Jing?

...

Lin Jing left—

As he departed, his gaze was vacant, and even his steps were faltering—

Watching Lin Jing leave in despair, Huang Qingling, seated beneath a tree, couldn’t help feeling a strange sense of discomfort in her heart.

She furrowed her brows and whispered to herself,

“Why?”

“I am me, the spirit division is also me, I have all the memories of the spirit division, why would he still feel this way?”

“Is itâ€¦ because ofâ€¦ emotions?”

...

...

Half a month later, Huang Qingling had completely refined the Immortal Yuan, and with it, her injuries had improved significantly.

This time, she could intervene multiple times without as many concerns.

After refining the Immortal Yuan, Huang Qingling sorted out all the affairs of the Demon Emperor City and then set off with Lin Jing toward the Land of Immortal Remnants.

It took Lin Jing and Huang Qingling two months to fly from the Demon Emperor City to the entrance of the Land of Immortal Remnants,

which was considerably less time than it took Lin Jing to go to the Demon Emperor City.

Still, it was with Huang Qingling’s help that Lin Jing could travel so swiftly.

Otherwise, at Lin Jing’s own speed, it would probably take the same half a year to reach the entrance of the Land of Immortal Remnants as when he came.

Of courseâ€¦

Without Lin Jing slowing her down, Huang Qingling could have reached the entrance of the Land of Immortal Remnants in less than a month with her speed.

Huang Qingling’s strength was truly terrifying, not at all like what one would expect of a Mahayana Cultivator.

On the way there, Lin Jing had asked Huang Qingling about her true cultivation level.

For some reason, Huang Qingling trusted Lin Jing remarkably and willingly revealed her cultivation level to him.

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It turns out Huang Qingling’s cultivation had reached the Void Immortal Realm long ago, and only her injuries had made her appear to be at the peak of Mahayana.

...

Arriving at the entrance to the Land of Immortal Remnants, Huang Qingling, with Lin Jing in tow, headed straight inside.

Chapter 948: Chapter 423 Crisis (3rd Chapter of the Day, Additional Chapter)\_2  
Chapter 948: Chapter 423 Crisis (3rd Chapter of the Day, Additional Chapter)\_2 “

But as soon as they approached the entrance, before they could get close, a Mahayana mid-phase cultivator guarding the entrance stepped forward and stopped them:

“Without a token, you may not enter the Land of Immortal Remnants.”

“Especially you cultivators from the Xuanqing Realm.

You actually dare to approach the Land of Immortal Remnants.”

“Scram immediately, or don’t blame us for being inhospitable.”

However, just as the words left his mouth, Huang Qingling merely glanced over with a flash of light in her eyes and a streak of red light suddenly appeared.

Before the Mahayana mid-phase cultivator could react, the red light had already charged forth and struck him.

Afterwards, that Mahayana mid-phase cultivator was hit as if by a heavy blow, instantly spewing blood as he staggered back, and the aura around his entire body instantly waned.

With just one glance, Huang Qingling had severely injured a Mahayana mid-phase cultivator, which was telling of her power.

Seeing this, the others guarding the entrance quickly leaped over to stand by the injured cultivator’s side, while looking towards Lin Jing and Huang Qingling with angry faces.

But at this moment...

...

A Mahayana peak elder hurriedly flew over, calling out as he approached:

“Lady Demon Emperor, please show mercy.”

“My disciple has just come out from within the realm and did not recognize Your Excellency’s divine might; I beg you to spare his life.”

Hearing the elder refer to “Lady Demon Emperor,” the injured cultivator and several others around him immediately turned as pale as death, especially the cultivator who had stopped Lin Jing and Huang Qingling, his body shaking like chaff.

The Demon Emperor, how could he possibly not have heard of her?

Not to mention those from outside the realm, even within the realm, it was known that in the outer realm, there was an extremely fearsome Empress from the Demon Clan who single-handedly suppressed dozens of Mahayana cultivators.

Even when coming to this outer realm, the elders from the Sect had specifically cautioned not to provoke this terrifyingly powerful Demon Clan Empress.

He had thought that this Demon Clan Empress resided in the Demon Emperor City and would never encounter her, yet unexpectedly, she had come to the Land of Immortal Remnants.

Most crucially, he had just provoked this Empress.

Provoking the Demon Clan Empress, if she truly wished to kill him, even his own Sect could not save him.

In such a situation, how could he not be terrified?

After the elder’s arrival, he hurriedly said with a smile:

“I hope the Lady Demon Emperor will show mercy and spare the life of this junior.

I shall not hold the younger generation accountable and thank Your Excellency in advance.”

After severely injuring that Mahayana mid-phase cultivator with just one glance, Huang Qingling did not bother with him any further but turned to look at the elder:

“What now?”

“Do you still intend to prevent me from entering the Land of Immortal Remnants?”

Hearing this, the Mahayana peak elder hurriedly replied with a smile:

“Dare not, dare not...”

“Lady Demon Emperor gracing us with your presence, how can we dare to stop you.”

“Lady Demon Emperor is free to enter the Land of Immortal Remnants anytime; we naturally will not obstruct you.”



After saying this,

he signaled the other cultivators with a glance.

Those cultivators, originally guarding the entrance, also understood immediately, promptly moving away a good distance from the entrance to prove they had no intention of obstructing her.

Only after those people had moved away did the elder speak to Huang Qingling:

“Lady Demon Emperor, please enter...”

“Rest assured, my disciple has been rash and provoked Your Excellency; I will certainly reprimand him sternly later on.”

Seeing this, Huang Qingling did not contend further but said to Lin Jing:

“Let’s go...”

With that, Huang Qingling led Lin Jing into the Land of Immortal Remnants.

...

At this time, within the Land of Immortal Remnants,

Elder Bai and the Elder of the Changyun Clan were desperately fleeing.

The location they had been using to hide had long been exposed, discovered by the people from the Cangyun and Jiulin Realms.

Normally, given their abilities, even if their location was revealed, it should not have been so quickly.

But just after Lin Jing left, the Sect Master of the Liuyue Dao Sect from the Cangyun Realm of the Xi Cang Continent arrived at the Land of Immortal Remnants.

This Sect Master from the Liuyue Dao Sect was different from others; the Pupil Skill he cultivated was passed down from the Ancient Era.

It seemed to have some connection with the Immortal Realm.

The Pupil Skill he practiced was incredibly consuming to use, and it also depleted his lifespan “although perhaps not by much.

But a cultivator’s lifespan is extremely important, and even though he was a Mahayana cultivator with a lifespan of twenty thousand years, he could not easily employ it.

Such a massively consuming Pupil Skill naturally had effects beyond ordinary ones.

With this Pupil Skill, he could see through all hiding formations and camouflages, even those ancient techniques of concealment passed down by ancient families; under this Pupil Skill, there would be nowhere to hide.

Because it was so draining to use, the Liuyue Dao Sect's Sect Master seldom exercised this Pupil Skill.

But this time...

When he arrived at the Land of Immortal Remnants, he discovered that his junior brother, Qu Yuanhai, had been killed, and the Immortal Yuan had also been taken.

The Sect Master of the Liuyue Dao Sect was immediately enraged.

Though not born of the same parents, he and his junior brother had both entered the Sect together as children, growing up together until now.

Although not each other's biological brothers, they were closer than if they had been.

Later on, the Sect Master from the Liuyue Dao Sect, through the residual battle qi left behind, identified that the one who killed his junior brother was none other than the two individuals from the Xuanqing Realm that they had been trying to capture.

Therefore...

The Sect Master of the Liuyue Dao Sect straightforwardly cast aside his concerns, sacrificed his lifespan, and used the Pupil Skill to locate Elder Bai and the Elder of the Changyun Clan.

Although Elder Bai and the Elder of the Changyun Clan tried their best to evade, it was to no avail, as the Land of Immortal Remnants was filled with people from the other two realms.

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Chapter 949: Chapter 423 Crisis (3rd chapter of the day, additional chapter)\_3 Chapter 949: Chapter 423 Crisis (3rd chapter of the day, additional chapter)\_3 Ultimately...

Their traces were still discovered not long ago.

After their traces were discovered, the two of them started to fight against the people from the Cangyun Jiulin while retreating.

At the same time, they tried to shake off the pursuers from those two realms, but those people from Cangyun Jiulin relentlessly chased them until now.

And each battle involved at least three Mahayana peak cultivators from the opposing side, making it difficult for them to gain any advantage.

The two were constantly pursued by people from the two realms, depleting their spiritual power.

Such frequent battles naturally led to huge consumption, and they also had no time to stop and recover the depleted spiritual power.

...

Before long, their spiritual power was nearly exhausted, and they estimated it would soon be completely depleted.

After fighting for a while, the two of them found an opportunity and escaped.

However, the injuries on their bodies and the trauma to their soul spirits were already too severe to continue escaping.

Afterward, the two of them stopped.

Elder Bai, upon stopping, summoned the little spiritual power he had left to heal their injuries while struggling to speak:

“Old Hong!”

“It seems that this time, we are really going to fall.”

Beside him, the elder from Changyun Clan, who seemed to be slightly better off, cracked a smile and said:

“To die, is to die!”

“It’s just a pity, in the end, we didn’t fulfill Old Lin’s wish, couldn’t concoct the Ascension Pill, and visit the Immortal Realm.”

Elder Bai, upon hearing this, turned his head to look at the open and impulsive elder from the Changyun Clan, and couldn’t help but smile:

“You...”

“Being an elder of the Changyun Clan, you are still so impetuous and unrestrained.”

"I suddenly remember Lin kid, if it wasn't for him helping you concoct that Flawless Longevity Life-Extension Elixir, wouldn't you have truly gone to fight Ye Mingyi to the death?"

The elder from the Changyun Clan then laughed:

"Of course!"

"You know, I always do what I say."

"But..."

"Fortunately, we had Lin kid, so that we could still fight side by side up to now."

Just as the elder from the Changyun Clan finished speaking, a voice came through:

"You are right, this is your last time fighting side by side, because next, I want you to pay with your lives for my junior."

As this voice came, several figures quickly arrived, confronting Elder Bai and the elder from the Changyun Clan.

There were six people who arrived, all of whom were Mahayana peak cultivators.

Especially the daoist dressed cultivator in the middle, his expression cold and his gaze icy, he stared at Elder Bai and the elder from the Changyun Clan.

This was the Sect Master of the Liuyue Dao Sect, who once had a brief encounter with Lin Jing at the entrance to the Land of Immortal Remnants.

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It was also because of him that Elder Bai and the elder from the Changyun Clan were in such a dire state now.

After finishing speaking, the Sect Master of the Liuyue Dao Sect turned to the other cultivators and said:

"Fellow daoists, as we agreed earlier, one stream of Immortal Yuan goes to you."

"And another stream of Immortal Yuan, which was originally ours from Liuyue Dao Sect, naturally belongs to us."

"Of course, I won't take this Immortal Yuan for nothing; I will give you fellows some benefits as I promised before."

“Besides...”

“Soon, I will use some extreme measures on these two, until their souls disperse.”

“I assume you fellows have no objections?”

One by one, the people voiced out:

“Of course not.”

...

“Daoist Li is joking; of course, we have no objections.”

...

“As long as the benefits Daoist Li discussed with us are in place, the rest is none of my concern.”

...

...

Just as the group was reaching an agreement, a terrifying pressure suddenly filled the space, making it hard to breathe.

Along with this pressure, a cold voice devoid of any emotion also transmitted:

“How?”

“You want to seize my Immortal Yuan, without even asking my opinion?”

Chapter 950: Chapter 424 Majesty of the Demon Emperor, Birth of the Void Immortal  
Chapter 950: Chapter 424 Majesty of the Demon Emperor, Birth of the Void Immortal As the sound arrived, the complexions of several people changed dramatically.

Especially the Sect Master of Liuyue Dao Sect, whose face looked extremely ugly compared to the others.

The nearly obtained Immortal Yuan had turned ephemeral due to that voice.

If others were unaware of the meaning of that sound, they would certainly not forget it.

Because they had all participated in that grand melee at the beginning and had witnessed the majesty of the owner of that voice with their own eyes.

On the contrary, Elder Bai and the elder from the Changyun Clan relaxed upon hearing this sound, exchanged a smile, and instantly eased up.

“That lad is really timely...”

“If he were any later, these fellows would have torn us old bones apart.”

After relaxing, the elder from the Changyun Clan immediately turned and started chatting with Elder Bai.

...

“Indeed...”

“The lad was indeed timely.”

A smile inevitably appeared on Elder Bai’s face.

At this moment, the six people from Cangyun and Jiulin were furrowing their brows, looking towards the direction from where the sound had come.

Quickly...

The figure they least wanted to see, the fearsome Demon Empress of the Demon Clan, still appeared in their sight, followed by a young cultivator unknown to them.

The arrival of Huang Qingling made them gather together, all on their guard.

However, Huang Qingling completely disregarded their clustering behavior.

What defines an Immortal?

What defines a mortal?

How could these mortals understand the gap between immortals and mortals?

Even someone like Huang Qingling, despite being a wounded Void Immortal, was beyond their comprehension.

The six of them, even if they attacked all at once, were no match for Huang Qingling.

Therefore, she naturally disdained their grouping.

Huang Qingling ignored them all and spoke directly to Elder Bai:

“I have already discussed with Lin Jing.

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Give me an Immortal Yuan, and I will lead you out.”

Lin Jing nodded repeatedly.

Elder Bai understood immediately and took out an Immortal Yuan, handing it over to Huang Qingling.

Huang Qingling beckoned, and the Immortal Yuan flew directly into her hand.

Then, Huang Qingling, in front of everyone, stowed the Immortal Yuan away.

Having put away the Immortal Yuan, Huang Qingling then spoke to Elder Bai and the Changyun elder:

“What are you still doing here?”

Follow me.”

The two nodded and immediately followed her.

Originally, when Huang Qingling stowed away the Immortal Yuan, they said nothing and dared not say anything.

But now that the two elders were leaving, even if they were fearful of Huang Qingling, they had to speak up.

One of the six hurriedly spoke as the two elders were leaving:

“Demon Emperor...”

“You can have the Immortal Yuan...”

“We won’t compete with you for it.”

“You want to protect these two, that’s fine too.

We won’t stop you.”

“But they have another Immortal Yuan on them, obtained by the Cangyun Realm’s cultivators.”

“They can go, but that Immortal Yuan must be left behind.”

After this person finished speaking, the others also echoed:

“Exactly...”

“They can go, but that Immortal Yuan must be left behind.”

The Sect Master of Liuyue Dao Sect, seeing the situation, couldn't help but close his eyes, silently grieving for his fellow disciple.

That grudge, it seemed, he wouldn't be able to avenge anytime soon.

Moments later, the Sect Master of Liuyue Dao Sect opened his eyes and also looked at Huang Qingling, saying:

“Demon Emperor...”

“Those two killed my fellow disciple and snatched his Immortal Yuan from him.”

“Since, Demon Emperor, you want to protect these two, I won't pursue my disciple's matter for now, but that Immortal Yuan they carry, which belonged to my disciple, must be returned.”

Despite their protests, Huang Qingling remained unmoved, instead furrowing her brows, urging the hesitant Elder Bai and the Changyun elder to hurry up.

“What are you two waiting for?

What else do you plan to do here?”

Hearing this, they no longer hesitated and quickly joined Huang Qingling.

Huang Qingling's dismissive attitude infuriated the group.

Even though they were afraid before, the repeated dismissiveness of Huang Qingling angered them.

Among them, the black-robed elder who had appeared when Lin Jing left the Land of Immortal Remnants spoke with fury:

“Demon Emperor...”

“What do you mean by this, showing such disdain and not considering us at all?”

Huang Qingling turned to look at them and then coldly smirked:

“You lot, I really don't take seriously.”



The black-robed elder was choked by Huang Qingling's words, becoming so angry he was momentarily at a loss for words:

"You..."

"You..."

After quite a while, he regained his composure and continued:

"Demon Emperor..."

"Don't push us too far.

Among our two realms, there are many cultivators with numerous strategies.

I refuse to believe that combining our two realm's forces, we cannot kill a single Demon Emperor?"

Huang Qingling turned to face the man as her cultivation surged, causing the group to break out in a cold sweat:

"If you truly have the courage, then come.

I will be in the city of the Demon Emperor waiting for you.

I am curious to see whether you cultivators of the Cangyun and Jiulin realms are numerous?"

"Or if I kill more?"

After speaking, Huang Qingling no longer paid any attention to them and turned away, leaving.

Seeing this, Lin Jing and his companions also followed Huang Qingling, leaving the area.

The others could finally breathe a sigh of relief only after they had completely departed.