

Primordial 13

Chapter 13 Night Raid

Looking at the fifteen empty bottles on the ground, Lin Chen couldn't help but smile to himself.

The refining method of the Primordial Transformation Decree may cultivate a Divine Body, but the extravagance in doing so was indeed a bit exaggerated.

Three hundred Body Tempering Pills, and they merely elevated one level of cultivation realm. If this were to spread, I'm afraid countless martial artists would curse it as a profligate waste of resources.

If it had been before, with three hundred Body Tempering Pills, Lin Chen would have possibly broken through three or four levels of cultivation.

The refining method of the Primordial Transformation Art is extremely resource-intensive, but Lin Chen was very satisfied.

Because through this cultivation session, he had once again cleared a hundred and ten meridians inside his body, which wasn't too bad.

The power within his body was far stronger than an ordinary martial artist at the Body Tempering Realm Fourth Layer by many times over.

Lin Chen activated his cultivation technique and began to absorb the spiritual energy from heaven and earth, only to discover that his body was absorbing spiritual energy more than twice as fast as before. A look of joy immediately spread across his face.

Don't think that double the speed is nothing. This was still only at the Fourth Layer of Body Tempering Realm, and he had only cleared one hundred thirty of the three thousand six hundred meridians.

If he could clear all the meridians in his body and refine his physique into a true Divine Body, imagine how terrifying the speed at which he could absorb the spiritual energy of heaven and earth would be.

Would it be five times, ten times, or even twenty times the current rate?

Lin Chen felt that right now, even if he were to battle a martial artist at the fifth layer or even the sixth layer of the Body Tempering Realm, he was confident of winning.

But to defeat Lin Liang in the upcoming clan competition, Lin Chen still wasn't completely confident of victory.

He still needed to improve his strength.

Following the cultivation of the Primordial Transformation Decree, Lin Chen would need more cultivation resources in the future, but once he refined his body into a Divine Body, Lin Chen's cultivation and strength would be far beyond those of his peers at the same realm.

Therefore, it was inevitable to invest a great amount of cultivation resources in the early stage.

Not to mention that Lin Chen's status as the Young Master is now in name only, even if he truly were the legitimate Princely Heir, the Lin Family's foothold in Desolate Sky City wouldn't be able to support his need for cultivation resources.

Everything had to rely on himself.

Lin Chen took out a Strength Talisman from his chest.

During the day, Lin Chen took the three hundred Body Tempering Pills he had won and immediately came back to cultivate, without having any time to sell these Strength Talismans.

It seems he had to quickly find a time to sell the Talismans in his possession, exchange them for spirit stones, and then purchase herbal materials for refining elixirs. With only thirteen days left until the clan competition, time was tight, and he couldn't afford to delay a moment.

"Who's there?"

Suddenly, Lin Chen heard a faint sound coming from above the eaves outside the house.

Having cleared a hundred thirty meridians and breaking through to the Fourth Layer of Body Tempering Realm, Lin Chen's senses had greatly strengthened.

If it had been before, even at the Ninth Level of the Body Tempering Realm, he might not have had the insight he possessed now.

Clearly, there was someone on the eaves outside the house at this moment.

Lin Chen became alert. At this deep hour of the night, who would come to his residence?

And more so in such a sneaky manner.

Lin Chen sneered, certain that the visitor harbored ill intentions.

"Whoosh!"

Suddenly, a cold wind struck from behind, the window of the room was pushed open, and a dagger flew towards Lin Chen.

Lin Chen's pupils dilated, he couldn't afford the slightest laxity, tensed up all over, and immediately leaped up from the bed, dodging the dagger's thrust.

At that moment, a dark shadow from outside the window also hurtled toward Lin Chen.

This person in black was not weak, Lin Chen could tell that the attacker was around the fifth layer of the Body Tempering Realm.

A mere fifth layer of the Body Tempering Realm daring to assassinate him, truly ignorant of life and death.

Facing the assailant's flying attack, Lin Chen was not afraid at all and didn't dodge.

Turning his hand into a palm, a reddish-yellow flame appeared on Lin Chen's hand.

It was just the right opportunity to practice, to see just how much his strength had changed after his breakthrough to the Fourth Layer of the Body Tempering Realm.

"Lihuo Fire Palm!"

With a light shout from Lin Chen, the reddish-yellow flame in his palm was immediately thrust toward the man in black.

The man in black, seeing that Lin Chen dared to ignore his assassination attempt, thought to himself that this Princely Heir must be foolish indeed, and it seemed that tonight's mission was about to be accomplished.

However, when he came close to Lin Chen and his fist touched Lin Chen's palm, it was as though he had struck a mountain wall, and he instantly felt an immense pressure.

Moreover, he realized that Lin Chen's cultivation was not at the Third Layer of the Body Tempering Realm as the rumors had suggested during the day, but at the Fourth Layer. This young man had actually concealed his cultivation level.

The man in black thought to himself that things were not looking good, but it was already too late to retreat.

A fierce and scorching force burst forth from Lin Chen's palm, striking the man in black and sending him flying in an instant.

"Pfft!"

The man in black felt a heat in his chest and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Realizing the mission had failed, the man in black turned and leaped out of the window to escape.

Watching the man in black flee, Lin Chen did not pursue him.

This was the Lin Family, after all. Who could successfully assassinate the Young Master in the Crown Prince Courtyard without alarming even one servant?

The man in black coming at this time to assassinate him must have had others behind him.

Lin Chen already had a guess as to who it was.

Presumably, Lin Chen's performance at the Wanxing Commerce Association today had made some people in the clan feel uneasy, hence they had sent someone to probe him.

If they could kill him, that would be perfect, and a new Princely Heir could be legitimately established.

If they couldn't kill him, they could at least probe the extent of his strength.

It was a win-win situation.

A cold smile appeared on Lin Chen's lips as he let the man in black return and inform their master of his true power.

With dawn still some time away, Lin Chen decided to continue selling Talisman Inscriptions the next day. He closed the window and continued to cultivate.

Outside in the Crown Prince Courtyard, two elders, one in black robes and one in gray, were playing chess under a pavilion belonging to the Lin Family.

They had seen everything clearly as the man in black broke into Lin Chen's residence.

A martial artist at the Fifth Layer of the Body Tempering Realm had been injured by a single palm from Lin Chen. It seemed that the rumors from the Wanxing Commerce Association during the day were true, and Lin Chen truly had recovered his cultivation.

But exactly how much he had recovered was still a question.

To be able to repel a Fifth Layer Martial Artist with a single punch, he must be above the Fifth Layer, right?

But just the other day, when Mu Qingxue had brought Lin Chen back to the Lin Family, they had examined his meridians only to find them all broken.

What exactly was going on...?

The two elders couldn't fathom it and could only continue to observe patiently.

For now, all they could do was to exercise patience.

They were external Elders of the Lin Family. Aside from the three main direct line Elders, there were seven external Elders. Although their status in the Lin Family wasn't as high as that of the main Elders, they still held some authority.

In this internal strife within the clan, they still didn't know which side to take.

If there was a change in the Princely Heir and the Clan Leader's positions, the main direct line Elders' positions would certainly be reshuffled, and naturally, they all wanted to become direct line Elders.

But if they chose the wrong side, not to mention ascending to direct line Elder, even keeping their position as external Elders would be uncertain.