

Primordial 2

Chapter 2: Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron

"Mu Qingxue, Li Chu!"

"I, Lin Chen, will never let you two off, you dog couple!"

Clutching at his chest, the tearing pain throughout his body woke him from unconsciousness, but the pain was even more intense, with the muscles in his arms twitching.

He struggled to look around, only to find himself in his own room!

"What's happened?"

Lin Chen felt a moment of bewilderment.

"Young Master, you've finally woken up."

"How do you feel, does it still hurt? When Miss Mu brought you back, you were covered in blood and bruises, Xiaoyu was terrified."

The door opened, and a young girl came in, hurriedly set down the basin of water, and came over to Lin Chen, her eyes full of worry.

"It was Mu Qingxue who sent me back?"

Hearing the maid Xiaoyu's words, Lin Chen frowned slightly. His heart was already filled with endless fury, but seeing the haggard Xiaoyu, he calmed down again.

That woman, would she really be so kind as to send me back?

She must want to see me die in torment.

When Lin Chen awakened from his unconsciousness, he could feel that all the meridians in his body were broken, and even corroded by the Yin energy of the Myriad Demon Cavern.

The spiritual energy inside his body was in utter chaos.

As the meridians in his body were corroded by the Yin energy, his Extreme Yang Body had become a Waste Body.

Even his cultivation at the Third Layer of the Body Refinement Realm had disappeared.

He, Lin Chen, was now a living cripple.

By sending me back to the family, Mu Qingxue must be wanting to watch my own family deal with me.

After all, these past three years, due to the fall in my cultivation, the people in the Lin Family had long been dissatisfied with me.

Such a venomous heart.

At the thought, Lin Chen wished he could tear Mu Qingxue to pieces.

But with his current cultivation, he was no match for Mu Qingxue, let alone contemplate revenge.

"Xiaoyu, I'm fine, you go out first."

Lin Chen clenched his fists, unwilling to truly fall into being a waste.

"Okay, Young Master, you rest well, call me if you need anything."

Xiaoyu obediently nodded her head and left the room.

After Xiaoyu had left, Lin Chen endured the pain, crossed his legs to sit in the lotus position, and began to operate the Lin Family's cultivation technique.

However, no matter how he operated the cultivation technique, he couldn't mobilize a trace of spiritual energy.

The meridians within his body, under the operation of the cultivation technique, made him feel incredible pain, and his forehead was covered with sweat.

Am I really going to become a cripple?

No, I refuse to accept this!

In this world where strength is respected, for a martial artist to fall to the level of an ordinary person is worse than death.

Lin Chen had been the number one heavenly pride of the Sect, an existence that countless people looked up to.

He could not accept becoming a Waste Body.

Ignoring the pain of the meridians in his body, even if the sweat from the pain drenched his clothes, Lin Chen kept operating the cultivation technique over and over again, trying to mobilize the extremely chaotic spiritual energy inside his body.

With repeated cultivation practice, Lin Chen gradually adapted to the pain in his body.

Or rather, he had become numb, his body completely unaware of what pain felt like any longer.

And with each impact of the cultivation practice on the Yin-corroded meridians, a warm current suddenly emerged in his dantian.

Right after that, a faint yellow spark suddenly appeared at his glabella.

"Heaven and earth have a way, the way begins as one, one gives birth to two, two gives birth to three, three gives birth to all things..."

"Primordial possesses spirit, the way transforms into a three-legged cauldron, swallowing all things."

Boundless and marvelous Dao tones suddenly rang in Lin Chen's ears.

Immediately, Lin Chen felt an inexplicable powerful force drawing in his Divine Soul.

Lin Chen didn't resist and with a thought, his view was instantly turned upside down.

His Divine Soul arrived in an unknown space world.

It was a place without end, the sky boundless, the ground infinite.

Above the sky, there were actually nine suns.

Countless towering mountains stood firm.

And Lin Chen was standing on top of a vast stone wall.

In front of Lin Chen, there was a gigantic Three-legged Cauldron nearly a thousand zhang in size.

The body of the cauldron was red, with patterns Lin Chen had never seen before, emitting an extremely ancient aura.

Moreover, there were densely packed, countless ciphers on the body of the cauldron.

Lin Chen didn't recognize them either.

As Lin Chen's gaze fell on the Three-legged Cauldron, a stream of information appeared in Lin Chen's mind like a sudden enlightenment.

"Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron!"

"Primordial Myriad Transformations Divine Judgement!"

The beginnings of the Dao, devouring all things...

Countless pieces of information flooded into Lin Chen's mind.

And while this illuminating information poured into Lin Chen's mind, a wisp of pale yellow flame flew out of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron and landed on Lin Chen's body.

When the flame entered his body, Lin Chen felt indescribably warm.

And he also felt that the meridians inside his body were rapidly healing.

In his dantian, the yin energy was quickly refined, consumed, devoured by that wisp of flame, and finally transformed into a gentle force that rushed towards the meridians in Lin Chen's body.

"Is this the Primordial Body Refinement Method?"

"Devouring the myriad things of heaven and earth, with the Scorching Sun Divine Fire, refining oneself?"

Having received the information from within the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, Lin Chen knew this was the supreme Body Refinement Technique of the Primordial.

Previously, Lin Chen's understanding and practice taught him that the Body Tempering Realm was merely about opening channels and expanding meridians, connecting all 1,367 meridians in the body and using Spiritual Energy to continuously cleanse them, that was the Body Tempering Realm.

A martial artist's cultivation not only depends on the strength of their cultivation but also on their physique.

Generally, martial artists are divided into four categories.

The common Mortal Body, the superior Spiritual Body, the extremely special Mysterious Body, and the legendary Divine Body.

In the Great Flame Dynasty, most martial artists merely have Mortal Bodies, Spiritual Bodies are already considered rare, and Mysterious Bodies even scarcer.

As for the Divine Body, there had been no mention of it throughout the entire Great Flame Dynasty.

Lin Chen's Extreme Yang Body was one such Spiritual Body, which made his cultivation many times faster than that of a Mortal Body, allowing him to step into the Spirit Gathering Realm at the mere age of thirteen.

But now, this Primordial Body Refinement Method completely surpassed Lin Chen's understanding, actually involving the tempering of all 3,600 meridians in the body.

Lin Chen had no idea that martial artists needed to open so many meridians, which was three times more than what he previously believed.

The method of opening them was also vastly different.

The Primordial Body Refinement Method is the Hundred Refinements to Divinity Method.

No matter what the physique, as long as one follows this method to temper the body, the physique will definitely break through to a Divine Body!

A Divine Body had never appeared in the entire Great Flame Dynasty.

"If I cultivate a Divine Body, my future achievements will surely reach the pinnacle of the Great Flame Dynasty."

Excitement and fervor appeared on Lin Chen's face, his body trembling ever so slightly with immense excitement and eagerness.

And after that wisp of Scorching Sun Fire refined the yin energy within his body, Lin Chen's 3,600 meridians were directly blasted open by ten of them.

At the same time, the aura on Lin Chen's body surged explosively.

"My cultivation, it's recovered..."