

Primordial 21

Chapter 21 Winning, The Return of the Genius

"Young Master Lin Liang actually took a drug, why didn't any of the Elders call off the duel? This is clearly cheating,"

Xiaoyu shouted with her finger pointed at the soaring Lin Liang, her voice filled with panic.

She was genuinely worried about Lin Chen.

When the Lin family disciples below heard Xiaoyu's words, they began to discuss among themselves.

"The clan rules don't explicitly state whether drugs are allowed during family competitions. The Elders didn't stop the duel either, so it shouldn't count as cheating, right?"

"Even if it's not cheating, shouldn't a family competition test everyone's true skills and knowledge? From the earlier fights, it's clear that Young Master Lin Liang is no match for Young Master Lin Chen, which is why he resorted to such a strategy."

"That may be true, but in the face of real danger, being able to take a drug is also a form of strength. The clan rules don't explicitly prohibit the use of external aid, meaning they want us to become true warriors of iron, not flowers that only bloom in a greenhouse. I think Young Master Lin Liang did nothing wrong by taking a drug. If Young Master Lin Chen doesn't accept it, he could also seek external aid,"

Everyone buzzed with discussion, and it seemed as if they had already come to a conclusion about the outcome of the duel on stage.

If Lin Chen couldn't rely on an external aid, he would likely lose to Lin Liang.

After all, Lin Liang was now at the Half-step Spirit Gathering Realm.

"Look, what did Young Master Lin Chen take out? It seems to be a talisman inscription."

"That's... a Strength Talisman. Could the recent rumors be true? Did Young Master Lin Chen really sell Strength Talismans at the Wanxing Commerce Association, and ones that doubled the strength no less?"

Everyone watched intently as Lin Chen pulled out the Strength Talisman, their eyes glued to it.

"Strength Talisman!"

The Great Elder had been worried about Lin Chen's ability to cope with the surge in strength that came from Lin Liang's consumption of Bloodthirsty Pill.

Now, seeing the Talisman Inscription in Lin Chen's hand, he felt considerably relieved.

The other Elders of the Lin family exchanged glances, all showing surprise.

Could the recent uproar in Desolate Sky City be true?

Had Young Master Lin Chen actually achieved a great level of proficiency in Spirit Talisman?

"Hmph, so what if you have a Strength Talisman? With a Body Tempering Seventh Layer cultivation, even if you double your strength, you are definitely no match for my Half-step Spirit Gathering Realm,"

"Die."

Lin Liang, full of murderous intent, lashed out with his palm wind, which was about to hit Lin Chen.

In haste, Lin Chen slapped the Strength Talisman onto himself. The talisman inscription instantly turned into a stream of light and entered Lin Chen's body.

Lin Chen's strength was immediately enhanced.

This Strength Talisman was one that Lin Chen had drawn during his time in seclusion, and it had a triple-strength-enhancing effect.

While Lin Chen only sold Strength Talismans with a single strength enhancement effect to the market, he could certainly keep some powerful Talisman Inscriptions with him for emergencies.

For today's family competition, Lin Chen had made preparations in advance.

After activating the Strength Talisman, Lin Chen felt a powerful force surging within him and immediately began to circulate his Spiritual Power.

It was time to put an end to this farce.

"Lihuo Fire Palm!"

Lin Chen launched a palm strike, and blazing flames faintly appeared over his hand.

With a powerful force, his palm struck the incoming Lin Liang.

Their palms met, and Lin Liang's expression changed drastically.

The next second, like a cannonball, Lin Liang's body was sent flying off the Martial Arts Practice Ground.

Boom—

Lin Liang's body slammed heavily into the ground.

With an expression of disbelief and fear in his eyes, Lin Liang spouted a mouthful of fresh blood before fainting.

Below the Martial Arts Stage, there was dead silence.

All the Lin family disciples' mouths were agape, wide enough to fit several eggs.

"This..."

"What immense strength. Young Master Lin Chen actually defeated Lin Liang of the Half-step Spirit Gathering Realm with a single palm strike."

All eyes turned toward Lin Chen once again, now filled with reverence.

Just as they had, three years ago.

In their hearts, at this moment, they were certain that the genius they had once looked up to had returned.

"Useless trash!"

On the stage, Lin Liang's uncle furrowed his brows and clenched his fists tightly.

He had wanted to use this family competition to push Lin Liang toward the position of Princely Heir and lay the groundwork for his own bid for the position of Patriarch of Lin Family in the future.

But now, all of that had come to nothing.

With the competition over, Lin Chen had won first place.

The various elders crowded around Lin Chen, showering him with praise and obsequious smiles, just like they had three years earlier.

Lin Chen was indifferent to all this.

In his eyes, Lin Liang wasn't even a true opponent.

His real opponents were Mu Qingxue and Li Chu.

Those two were far stronger than Lin Liang.

Moreover, Lin Chen had a real grudge with them, one that could only be washed away with fresh blood.

Sooner or later, the Lin Family would undoubtedly become enemies with the other two great families.

Lin Chen had no interest in the internal strife within the Lin Family.

Xiaoyu came to meet him, and only at this moment did she finally relax.

Lin Chen and Xiaoyu returned to their residence, and he immediately went to his room and began meditating to consolidate the gains from his recent battles.

He had refined so many Body Tempering Pills, and this family competition had allowed him to fully adapt his body to his current level of cultivation.

Next, Lin Chen's plan remained the same: to earn money and then buy more elixirs to refine.

During his last seclusion, Lin Chen had vaguely felt that the Body Tempering Pill no longer satisfied his current cultivation level.

Although Body Tempering Pills were effective at the Body Tempering Realm,

Lin Chen's physique was clearly different from that of ordinary martial artists.

Ordinary martial artists would have broken through their cultivation level after refining nearly a hundred Body Tempering Pills, but for Lin Chen, his dantian was like an abyss. No matter how many Body Tempering Pills he refined, his spiritual power simply wasn't enough to fill it.

Overnight, Lin Chen made a large number of Strength Talismans.

According to the market demand, these Strength Talismans were very popular and sold well.

Lin Chen continued to conceal his true Talisman Making skill, allowing the Strength Talismans to exhibit only double their effectiveness.

The next day, Lin Chen went to the Wanxing Commerce Association.

But this time, Lin Chen had no intention of setting up a stall by himself again.

In some time, Jade Cauldron Sect would begin its recruitment.

Even in the Great Flame Dynasty, Jade Cauldron Sect was a name to be reckoned with.

Countless heavenly prides aspired to join Jade Cauldron Sect, and naturally, Lin Chen was no exception.

The recruitment criteria for Jade Cauldron Sect were extremely stringent, starting with a significant age restriction, where all applicants had to be under eighteen.

Moreover, recruitments were only held once every five years.

Lin Chen was sixteen this year and met the recruitment conditions of Jade Cauldron Sect.

He had to go this time, because he would no longer meet the age criteria after the next recruitment in five years.

Due to his family's background, Li Chu had joined Jade Cauldron Sect early on, and Mu Qingxue, having had all her meridians opened by him, had the aptitude to join too.

When the time came for Lin Chen to meet Mu Qingxue and Li Chu again,

how could he think of taking his revenge without absolute strength?

With Jade Cauldron Sect's recruitment imminent, Lin Chen must rapidly improve his strength.