

Primordial 22

Chapter 22 The Wanxing Commerce Association Heiress, Zhao Lingxi

"Lin Chen, you've come."

Upon arriving at the Wanxing Commerce Association, Lin Chen didn't rush to set up a stall to sell his talisman inscriptions. Instead, he headed towards the Spiritual Talisman Pavilion established within the Association.

Recently, Lin Chen's fame had been stirring up quite a fuss in Desolate Sky City, but not many people had seen his true face.

As for Lin Chen, this young man entering the Spiritual Talisman Pavilion, many people didn't pay him any attention.

Only Duan Xingzheng caught sight of Lin Chen at first glance and went over hurriedly to converse with him.

No one knew better than Pavilion Master Xun that the evaluation of Lin Chen was quite high.

This child had fallen from the divine altar and now had risen once again. His prospects must surely be boundless.

Naturally, Duan Xingzheng wanted to build a good relationship with Lin Chen, especially since Lin Chen was now part of their Spiritual Talisman Pavilion.

"Is Pavilion Master Xun within the Association?"

Lin Chen looked at Duan Xingzheng, as the purpose of his visit was to discuss the matter of selling talisman inscriptions with Xun Xiangzhou.

Currently pressed for time, Lin Chen needed to cultivate to enhance his strength, and he had no spare time to set up a stall to sell talisman inscriptions himself.

Therefore, he planned to cooperate with the Wanxing Commerce Association to let them help sell the talisman inscriptions.

Considering the current market demand for Strength Talismans, Lin Chen believed Xun Xiangzhou would be interested in discussing this business with him.

At that moment, upon hearing Lin Chen's intentions, Duan Xingzheng nodded, indicating that Xun Xiangzhou was indeed within the Wanxing Commerce Association, but it was somewhat inconvenient for him at the moment.

Lin Chen naturally understood that a person of Xun Xiangzhou's status was sure to be inundated with affairs on any given day.

Seeing that it was inconvenient to meet Xun Xiangzhou, he decided to come back another day.

"Young Master Lin Chen, our Pavilion Master invites you to talk upstairs," said another Wanxing Commerce Association manager suddenly appearing just as Lin Chen was about to turn and leave, inviting Lin Chen upstairs.

Lin Chen looked up to see Xun Xiangzhou standing upstairs, smiling down at him at that moment.

Lin Chen followed the manager up the stairs.

Reaching the upper floor, Lin Chen discovered that in addition to Xun Xiangzhou, there were two other people present. One was an extraordinarily beautiful young woman close to his own age, and the other was a middle-aged man with straight and long hair.

"It appears Pavilion Master Xun has guests; wouldn't it be inappropriate for me to interrupt?"

Lin Chen looked at the distant trio that included Xun Xiangzhou and turned to the manager with his query.

After all, he was here to discuss business and it wouldn't be convenient to speak with outsiders present.

"Does Young Brother Lin Chen seek me out for some matter?"

Xun Xiangzhou seemed to sense Lin Chen's hesitation and quickly stepped forward to greet him.

With that, Lin Chen felt it wouldn't be right for him to leave.

Xun Xiangzhou looked at Lin Chen, thinking to himself that since Lin Chen had last sold talismans, he hadn't visited the Wanxing Commerce Association again.

He had also heard a bit about the affairs of the Lin Family, and now the whole of Desolate Sky City was buzzing with rumors that the top genius from three years ago had returned.

Now that Lin Chen was visiting the Wanxing Commerce Association, there must certainly be something he needed.

Upon hearing Xun Xiangzhou's inquiry, Lin Chen glanced at the young woman and middle-aged man standing next to him.

"Whatever it is, Young Master Lin Chen, please speak freely. These two are also from the Wanxing Commerce Association."

"This is Miss Zhao, the daughter of Chairman Zhao Yundong of the Wanxing Commerce Association."

"And this is Elder Xu Jin, an elder of the Wanxing Commerce Association."

Xun Xiangzhou introduced the young woman and middle-aged man to Lin Chen.

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen couldn't help but give Zhao Lingxi a few surprised glances.

The Wanxing Commerce Association was among the top superpowers even within the entire Great Flame Dynasty, and not even members of the Royal Family dared to slight them.

Lin Chen hadn't expected the daughter of the Wanxing Commerce Association to come to a remote place like Desolate Sky City.

Compared to the capital, Longyan State, their Desolate Sky City was simply too remote.

Although Lin Chen had never been to Longyan State, he had heard his father mention its prosperity.

He didn't know why Zhao Lingxi was there, and didn't give it much thought.

Such matters were none of his concern.

He simply told Xun Xiangzhou that he wanted the Spiritual Talisman Pavilion to help sell his elixirs.

"No matter how many Talisman Inscriptions you have, we at the Wanxing Commerce Association will take them all."

"We will cooperate with you with the highest VIP benefits, Young Master Lin, what do you think?"

After hearing Lin Chen's words, Zhao Lingxi, without waiting for Xun Xiangzhou to reply to Lin Chen, immediately agreed to Lin Chen's proposal.

Although Xun Xiangzhou held a position in the Wanxing Commerce Association, Zhao Lingxi actually had complete authority over it.

Since she had spoken, the deal between Lin Chen and the Wanxing Commerce Association was as good as done.

Originally, Lin Chen wanted to cooperate with the Spiritual Talisman Pavilion and use Xun Xiangzhou's identity to sell through the Wanxing Commerce Association.

But now, he had directly struck a deal with the Wanxing Commerce Association, and that too with the highest VIP benefits.

This was an unexpected fortune.

Those who could directly cooperate with the Wanxing Commerce Association were without a doubt involved in big business.

Although Lin Chen's Strength Talisman wasn't bad, its production was too small after all.

Others would cooperate with the Wanxing Commerce Association as part of a family or a trade caravan, but Lin Chen was just one person; Zhao Lingxi was giving him quite the privilege.

Lin Chen's gaze fell on Zhao Lingxi, his eyes bold and unreserved.

No man had ever dared to look at her so intently before, causing Zhao Lingxi to feel a bit flustered and a blush to creep up on her face.

"Since you now enjoy our Wanxing Commerce Association's highest benefits, you're considered a VIP, and this card is for you," said Zhao Lingxi as she took out a card that emanated a purple glow and handed it to Lin Chen.

Lin Chen took it, not quite understanding its significance, but as soon as he felt the Array Spirit Energy contained within the purple card, he immediately knew it was no ordinary item. It was even more mysterious than the Formation Master badge given to him by Xun Xiangzhou.

"Miss, what is this..."

Next to Zhao Lingxi, Xu Jin saw the purple card given to Lin Chen, his pupils dilating in surprise and confusion.

What merits did this young man have that he deserved their Wanxing Commerce Association's highest Supreme Card?

Not to mention this young man, even the major families of Desolate Sky City were not qualified to possess this Purple Supreme Card.

Hearing Xu Jin's question, Zhao Lingxi did not speak but looked towards Lin Chen before slowly saying,

"This Purple Supreme Card has a credit of fifty thousand Low-grade Spirit Stones and can be used in all branches of the Great Flame Dynasty."

"For our future transactions, let's channel Young Master Lin Chen's profits to this card."

"Also, Young Master Lin Chen, you can just hand over the Talisman Inscriptions that you have drawn to Chairman Yu," Zhao Lingxi said softly.

The Chairman Yu she referred to was the vice-chairman of the Wanxing Commerce Association in Desolate Sky City. Although his rank was slightly below Xun Xiangzhou's, he was entirely affiliated with the Wanxing Commerce Association.

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen gripped the Purple Supreme Card in his hands, feeling a surge of excitement.

A credit line of fifty thousand Low-grade Spirit Stones, a single sentence from her, handing out a card as if it were nothing, was worth more than a whole night's work on Talisman Inscriptions.

Lin Chen swallowed hard, as he had never seen so much money before.

Money in one hand, goods in the other.

Lin Chen handed over all the Talisman Inscriptions he had drawn the night before to Xu Jin.

Then he bid farewell to Xun Xiangzhou and the others and headed downstairs, a broad smile blooming on his face.

Now that he had money in hand, it was time to prepare the resources for cultivation.