

Primordial 23

Chapter 23 The Elixir Is Insufficient Again, The Body Is Like A Bottomless Pit

"This fellow's talisman inscriptions are quite extraordinary!"

Zhao Lingxi carefully examined the talisman inscription Lin Chen handed to her, and after Lin Chen had descended from the attic, she muttered softly.

Xun Xiangzhou looked puzzled at the talisman in Zhao Lingxi's hands, but his eyes also discerned the unique aspects of those inscriptions.

"Pavilion Master Xun, what do you think?"

Zhao Lingxi passed the talisman inscription to Xun Xiangzhou and asked.

Xun Xiangzhou took the talisman, and his gaze narrowed as he peered at it.

As the Pavilion Master of the Spiritual Talisman Pavilion, Xun Xiangzhou naturally recognized the hidden techniques Lin Chen had employed in his work.

These talisman inscriptions had been intentionally weakened by Lin Chen to mask their true power.

If it hadn't been done on purpose, the enhancement effect of this Strength Talisman would definitely be more than double.

Xun Xiangzhou's heart was filled with amazement, he had not expected Lin Chen's talent in spiritual formations to be so strong.

It even surpassed his own.

Did Lin Chen possess some kind of secret?

Xun Xiangzhou only briefly pondered this and did not entertain any particular thoughts about Lin Chen's secrets.

In the Mysterious Heaven World, everyone had their own secrets.

If one speculated too much, it would be a taboo for a martial artist.

For a genius like Lin Chen, it was better to form a good relationship with him.

Zhao Lingxi watched as Lin Chen departed, the reason she offered the Purple Supreme Card from the Wanxing Commerce Association was a simple favor to Lin Chen.

For their Wanxing Commerce Association, though the Purple Supreme Card was indeed valuable,

Lin Chen, a heavenly pride, was worth the gesture from Zhao Lingxi.

Zhao Lingxi had seen countless prodigies, some stronger and more talented than Lin Chen.

She did not engage with Lin Chen too enthusiastically, knowing there was a measure to everything, and she was very adept at balancing it.

However, compared to other heavenly prodigies she had encountered, Lin Chen seemed different.

Xun Xiangzhou looked at Zhao Lingxi, his thoughts filled with admiration.

Zhao Lingxi's accomplishments in the realm of spiritual formations were also quite remarkable.

Xun Xiangzhou had actually noticed the secrets hidden in Lin Chen's talismans early on but chose not to make it public.

Xun Xiangzhou had already planned to negotiate privately with Lin Chen, intending to draw him in.

Although Lin Chen was now, in a way, associated with their Spiritual Talisman Pavilion, his proficiency as a Spiritual Talisman Master had nothing to do with them, with no mentor-disciple relationship or tutoring grace involved. Lin Chen's future prospects would have nothing to do with them, and at most, he would bear an honorary title.

Yet, Zhao Lingxi had actually discerned the hidden secrets within Lin Chen's talismans.

Zhao Lingxi was indeed worthy of being a disciple of one of the Great Flame Dynasty's three grandmasters of spiritual formations, blessed with an extraordinary talent for formations.

At the moment, Zhao Lingxi looked at Xun Xiangzhou, a faint smile gracing her face.

In her heart, she thought that old fox Xun Xiangzhou had probably discerned the secrets in Lin Chen's talismans long ago; he just hadn't spoken out loud.

Could it be that he was afraid that the Wanxing Commerce Association might target that young man?

Before coming to Desolate Sky City, Zhao Lingxi's master had mentioned that Xun Xiangzhou was a man of deep thoughts, and it seemed her master was absolutely right.

Moreover, her master had always praised Xun Xiangzhou, asserting that in some aspects of formations, he was not inferior to her master.

Zhao Lingxi had come to Desolate Sky City for Xun Xiangzhou, and now she had also encountered a young formation genius, making this trip quite fruitful.

Watching Zhao Lingxi stare at him with a smile, Xun Xiangzhou's heart tightened, and a chill spread across his back.

In earlier years, the person he knew—the one who was Zhao Lingxi's master—often smiled at him in the same way.

This smile only appeared when he was plotting something in his heart.

Lin Chen descended from the attic and arrived at the commercial district of the Wanxing Commerce Association.

With the Purple Supreme Card in hand, Lin Chen essentially possessed fifty thousand low-grade spirit stones.

Although he had to repay these spirit stones, undoubtedly,

Lin Chen could use them in advance as long as his later transactions with the Wanxing Commerce Association brought in fifty thousand low-grade spirit stones. At that time, they would be automatically deducted.

The enrollment of the Jade Cauldron Sect was imminent, and the refining speed of the Body Tempering Pill was too slow for the improvement of his cultivation.

Lin Chen directly purchased five hundred Spirit Gathering Pills.

A Body Tempering Pill cost five low-grade spirit stones, but the price of a Spirit Gathering Pill was ten times that of a Body Tempering Pill.

Like talisman inscriptions, elixirs also had differences in quality.

The Spirit Gathering Pills that Lin Chen bought were of slightly better quality, costing him over thirty thousand low-grade spirit stones.

He also bought some spiritual paper and a spiritual brush for drawing talisman inscriptions.

In an instant, Lin Chen spent thirty-five thousand low-grade spirit stones.

When Lin Chen left the Wanxing Commerce Association, he couldn't help but sigh.

He had just possessed a wealth that he had never had in his lifetime, but in the blink of an eye, he was back to square one, with only fifteen thousand low-grade spirit stones left on him.

However, fortunately, his storage ring was stocked with two hundred and fifty bottles of Spirit Gathering Pills and talisman-making materials.

These should be enough for Lin Chen's cultivation to continue breaking through.

He only wondered to what level he could break through. Lin Chen secretly guessed that it might be enough for him to open up all the meridians in his body and achieve a Divine Physique.

At that time, his speed of cultivation would inevitably make a qualitative leap.

Returning to his residence, Lin Chen dived into his room.

He swallowed the Spirit Gathering Pills as if they were candy beans.

Once a Spirit Gathering Pill entered his body, it instantly transformed into a surging purity of spiritual power, many times more powerful than the Body Tempering Pill.

Lin Chen quickly operated the Primordial Transformation Decree, turning the spiritual power into Scorching Sun Fire, continuously tempering his meridians and physical body.

Under the repeated operation of his cultivation technique, the spiritual energy cycled throughout his body in a complete cycle after another, washing through Lin Chen's meridians and greatly expanding them.

Lin Chen's dantian was three or four times larger than that of a typical martial artist at the Body Tempering Realm.

Just think, with the same cultivation technique and martial arts skills, the one with more spiritual power would naturally be stronger when deployed.

After three days and three nights of refining, Lin Chen had opened nearly five hundred more meridians. Together with those he had opened before, the total reached about three thousand.

Only six hundred meridians were left to be opened, and Lin Chen would be able to completely unlock all three thousand six hundred meridians in his body and achieve a Divine Physique.

At this moment, Lin Chen's cultivation level had also broken through again, reaching the Eighth Layer of the Body Tempering Realm.

Just one more step, and he would reach the Ninth Layer of the Body Refining Realm.

However, even though he was eager to make a breakthrough, the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm was a significant threshold, and he did not rush for success.

Because the Spirit Gathering Pills had already been consumed.

Lin Chen greatly underestimated his need for cultivation resources after he began practicing the Primordial Transformation Art.

Five hundred Spirit Gathering Pills, if it were an ordinary martial artist, would probably have already broken through several levels of cultivation.

Yet Lin Chen had only broken through one level of cultivation.

And what's more, it took Lin Chen just five days and nights to completely refine five hundred Spirit Gathering Pills, something that, if spread, would probably be unbelievable to others.

"It looks like I need to make money again. Nowadays, my dantian is like a bottomless pit that requires a lot of energy to fill."