

Primordial 24

Chapter 24 Farewell, Only Hatred Remains

Lin Chen sat in his room, his face full of worry.

He carefully calculated the resources he now needed.

After breaking through to the eighth layer of the Body Tempering Realm, the vast spiritual power within him filled him with shock.

If he were to confront Lin Liang now, he had complete confidence that he would only need a simple move to defeat Lin Liang, and he wouldn't even need to use his full strength.

Lin Chen once had a breakthrough to the Spirit Gathering Realm and even possessed the strength of powerful individuals at that realm.

However, at this moment, Lin Chen had a kind of illusion.

After the meridians in his body had been expanded to three thousand, the power within him seemed to be even greater than when he had reached the Spirit Gathering Realm.

After all, an ordinary martial artist in the Body Tempering Realm, even at the ninth level, would have only expanded a total of one thousand three hundred and sixty-seven meridians.

And the meridians Lin Chen had expanded were more than double those of an ordinary ninth level Body Tempering Realm martial artist.

The spiritual power his body could store was naturally stronger than that of ordinary martial artists.

Thinking of this, Lin Chen was eager to find someone to fight with in order to verify the thoughts in his heart.

At this moment, he actually hoped that Lin Lang and the others would kick the door in so he would have a target to strike at.

However, Lin Lang and the others naturally did not dare to come and ask for trouble again.

Lin Chen's performance during the family competition had already instilled fear in everyone.

Lin Chen had no choice but to start circulating the Primordial Transformation Art on his own.

Hum—

Suddenly, a blazing flame condensed out of thin air in Lin Chen's hand.

"This..."

"This is releasing spiritual power externally!"

Lin Chen was shocked as he looked at the pale yellow flame above his palm.

For a martial artist to release spiritual power externally, that was something only someone at the Spirit Gathering Realm could do.

Lin Chen, who had just broken through to the eighth layer of the Body Tempering Realm, was already capable of this feat.

"This Primordial Transformation Art is indeed extraordinary."

Lin Chen naturally knew that this was due to his practice of the Primordial Transformation Art.

The wondrous effects of the Primordial Transformation Art far exceeded Lin Chen's imagination.

Looking at the pale yellow flame in his hand, Lin Chen waved his hand to dissipate it.

This could be said to be one of his trump cards.

And now that he could release spiritual power externally, Lin Chen could cultivate more profound martial arts skills.

The low-level martial arts skills of the clan were no longer enough to satisfy Lin Chen.

Within the Lin Family, there were indeed some more profound martial arts skills, but to learn them, one's cultivation had to reach the Spirit Gathering Realm.

Originally, Lin Chen had the qualifications to enter the Spirit Martial Pavilion to learn, but three years ago, he weakened his cultivation for Mu Qingxue's sake to expand her meridians, losing the opportunity.

Now, to regain the qualifications, his cultivation still needed to break through to the Spirit Gathering Realm, otherwise, even the Great Elder would not agree to let Lin Chen enter the Spirit Martial Pavilion.

Lin Chen did not plan to reveal the fact that he could release spiritual power early.

Therefore, he could only honestly go to the Wanxing Commerce Association to buy martial arts skills.

Buying martial arts skills required money.

His cultivation needed to continue to break through to participate in the Jade Cauldron Sect's recruitment, which also required money.

To participate in the selection competition, Lin Chen naturally needed some magic artifacts by his side, and that was more money.

Lin Chen took out the spiritual paper and spiritual brush he had purchased.

He desperately needed money, and even though Zhao Lingxi had given him fifty thousand low-grade spirit stones in advance, it was nowhere near enough.

And now only fifteen thousand low-grade spirit stones were left.

Lin Chen planned to continue making talisman inscriptions.

Days passed, and another five days went by.

In these five days, Lin Chen diligently continued drawing talismans day and night, and he found that even after not sleeping for five days and nights, his body did not feel the slightest bit fatigued.

Lin Chen knew that this was due to the enhancement of his cultivation and spiritual power.

During these five days, Lin Chen had drawn a thousand Strength Talismans, each with an amplifying effect of one hundred percent.

Besides that, Lin Chen had also entered the space within the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron once more to ponder over various spiritual formations.

Indeed, Lin Chen's talent was extraordinary, and within five days, he had learned some new spiritual formations.

This time, Lin Chen focused on studying Second-Grade Spirit Arrays.

As he studied, Lin Chen attempted to emulate and draw Second-Grade talisman inscriptions.

After more than fifty failures, Lin Chen finally succeeded.

It should be known that being able to draw a Second-Grade talisman meant one was considered a Second-Rank Formation Master.

The status of a Second-Rank Formation Master compared to a First-Rank Spirit Array Master was like heaven and earth.

Despite the meager difference of a single grade, to some formation masters, breaking through from the first rank to the second in their lifetime might be an insurmountable task.

If Lin Chen were to declare that he had succeeded in drawing a Second-Grade talisman after only five days and over fifty failed attempts, others would surely think him a madman, babbling nonsense.

However, Lin Chen was indeed stating the truth.

And what he had learned was not just one type of Second-Grade Spirit Array.

Another day passed, and Lin Chen stepped out of his room, his Space Ring filled with talismans for delivery to the Wanxing Commerce Association.

Arriving at the Wanxing Commerce Association, he found it bustling and crowded as if there were some major event happening.

Lin Chen's first instinct was to glance toward the Martial Arts Practice Ground of the Wanxing Commerce Association, thinking there might be a fight betting, an activity he also wanted to partake in.

After all, Lin Chen was keen on any opportunity to make money.

But the situation was not as he thought; the Martial Arts Practice Ground was empty.

Lin Chen also did not see Duan Xingzheng's figure.

The others from the Wanxing Commerce Association did not recognize Lin Chen.

"Hello, my name is Lin Chen, I have business with Chairman Yu. Would you mind notifying her for me?" Lin Chen said as he approached one of the managers of the Wanxing Commerce Association.

Upon hearing this, the manager examined Lin Chen and respectfully nodded his head.

Chairman Yu had already given instructions that if someone named Lin Chen was looking for her, she was to be informed immediately.

Although this manager did not recognize Lin Chen personally, the name was enough for him to realize who Lin Chen was.

"Tsk, tsk, you really have no shame, Lin Chen," a mocking voice suddenly spoke from behind Lin Chen just as he was about to follow the manager inside the Wanxing Commerce Association.

At these words, Lin Chen's brows immediately furrowed.

Looking back, he indeed saw three figures he had no desire to encounter.

Leading them was a woman, none other than Mu Qingxue, who was dressed in a very ornate fashion, a stark contrast to the pitiful demeanor she had adopted in front of Lin Chen in the past.

Standing next to Mu Qingxue were two people, a man and a woman.

The man was Li Huan, who had his arm broken by Lin Chen at the Wanxing Commerce Association about half a month ago.

At the moment it was Li Huan who spoke to Lin Chen with a sarcastic tone.

Next to Mu Qingxue stood a sweet-looking young girl, slightly younger than Mu Qingxue, who was her sister, Mu Qingxuan.

In the previous three years, Lin Chen had treated these sisters with the utmost respect and care.

But now, as Lin Chen looked at Mu Qingxue, his heart felt a touch of sadness, but more than that, he was disgusted.

At the same time, anger rose from within Lin Chen, and he almost wished he could slaughter Mu Qingxue, this despicable woman, a thousand times over.