

Primordial 3

Chapter 3: Just You? You Think You Have the Right to Tell Me to Get Lost?

"Has my cultivation recovered?"

Lin Chen's divine soul withdrew from that world, returning to reality.

He circulated his cultivation technique and felt his breath return to the Third Layer of Body Tempering Realm.

Although he had not returned to his state from three years ago, simply opening ten of the thirty-six hundred meridians had already granted him such strength.

If he were to follow the Primordial Body Refinement Method and fully open all thirty-six hundred meridians in his body, how strong would he become?

Lin Chen was utterly convinced that the descriptions in the Primordial Divine Tempering Decree were true. Once he opened the three thousand six hundred meridians within his body, his physique could indeed reach the Divine Body Level.

At this thought, Lin Chen became incredibly excited.

As he operated his spiritual power according to the Primordial Transformation Decree, Lin Chen discovered that the speed at which his spiritual power circulated within him was many times faster than before.

After completing a Complete Cycle along his meridians with his spiritual power, Lin Chen felt refreshed and enlivened.

Upon opening his eyes, a smile appeared at the corner of Lin Chen's mouth.

Thinking of the events in the Myriad Demon Cavern yesterday, a chilling killing intent spread across his face.

"Just wait, Mu Qingxue, I'll make sure you, bitch, pay the price."

Clenching his fists and feeling the restored power within his body, Lin Chen regained his confidence, resolute in seeking revenge.

However, at present, his strength had only recovered to the Third Stage of Body Refinement Realm; he would need to make long-term plans for his revenge.

"I wonder what the situation is like in the Lin Family now?"

Lin Chen thought to himself, surely that bitch Mu Qingxue, with good intentions of sending him back to the Lin Family, must have spiced up her tale.

Among the Lin Family, those old fogeys would certainly not miss this opportunity to kick a man when he's down.

Three years ago, while Lin Chen's father was still in the clan, these old men dared to suggest deposing him from his Princely Heir status.

A month ago, his father, Lin Batian, left to find spiritual medicine for Lin Chen.

Now that Lin Batian was not in the clan, those old men would definitely not pass up this opportunity.

After all, in their eyes, Lin Chen was already a waste.

"Boom!"

Just as Lin Chen was deep in thought, the door to his room was kicked open.

Upon seeing this, Lin Chen's eyebrows knitted together slightly.

He wasn't surprised because he knew that trouble from the clan had inevitably come his way.

Apart from his father being the clan leader, the direct line of succession included his eldest uncle and second uncle, with Lin Chen's father ranking third in the family.

Even though his father was the clan leader, his uncles were not entirely respectful in their hearts.

While Lin Chen's father was around, they hardly dared to harbor any crooked thoughts. Now that Lin Batian was absent, things were different.

Among the various Elders in the clan, even though they outwardly obeyed his father Lin Batian,

they actually had their own allegiances in private.

The Great Elder sided with Lin Chen's father, while the Second Elder stood with his eldest uncle, and the Third Elder with Lin Chen's second uncle.

Thinking this, Lin Chen looked up to see that the visitor was a young man followed by a group of family servants from the Lin Family.

The visitor was the direct son of Lin Chen's second uncle, with a cultivation at the Fourth Layer of Body Tempering Realm, four years older than Lin Chen and named Lin Lang.

"Yo, you really are awake, huh? But you're a cripple now, your meridians completely severed, and the Elders have already decided to strip you of your Young Master status. You should give up this residence and scam quickly."

Lin Lang looked at Lin Chen with arrogance and a touch of inexplicable joy in his heart.

From Lin Chen's birth until three years ago, everyone in the Lin Family focused on praising Lin Chen's exceptional talent and extraordinary aptitude.

Whereas Lin Lang was forever just a contrast, a foil.

This left Lin Lang without any glory to call his own, like a mere supporting character.

Why should Lin Chen be the center of everyone's attention?

Fortunately, the heavens were just, and three years ago, Lin Chen's cultivation regressed, he fell from his pedestal, and became the 'trash' everyone talked about.

Yesterday, when Lin Chen returned, his meridians were severed, and he became utterly disabled.

This made Lin Lang indescribably happy.

"Who do you think you are to make me leave this place?"

Lin Chen's cold gaze fell on Lin Lang.

There were clear distinctions of rank within the Lin Family, and Lin Chen, as the son of the clan leader, held the status of Princely Heir.

Even if Lin Lang was older than Lin Chen, his status within the Lin Family was lower than that of Lin Chen.

When Lin Lang saw Lin Chen, he had to address him as Young Master.

Now, Lin Lang, a mere Fourth Layer of Body Tempering Realm cultivator, who didn't dare to fart in front of him three years ago, also dared to make an uproar?

"You little bastard, do you still think you're the Young Master of the Lin Family?"

Lin Lang's face turned the color of liver when he heard Lin Chen call him worthless.

In the past, he was overshadowed by Lin Chen's talent, but now that Lin Chen had become a cripple, was he still going to be suppressed?

"It seems you haven't grasped the situation yet. Today, let me, as your older brother, stand in for the clan leader and properly educate you, letting you know what the rules of the Lin Family are."

A cold sneer appeared on Lin Lang's mouth as he swung his fist towards Lin Chen, who sat on the bed.

For the past three years, Lin Chen's cultivation remained stagnant at the Third Layer of Body Tempering Realm, and upon his return yesterday, his meridians were completely severed, making it impossible to exert the strength of Third Layer.

However, Lin Lang was at the Fourth Layer, naturally unafraid of Lin Chen, now reduced to a cripple.

"Courting death!"

Facing the oncoming massive fist, Lin Chen let out a light shout. With a punch that contained the immense power of the ten meridians tempered by the Scorching Sun Fire, he directly collided with it.

"Bang!"

A dull sound erupted, and Lin Lang's body was directly sent flying out the door by the punch.

Falling to the ground, Lin Lang immediately spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

He was shocked, his face revealing an expression of disbelief.

"How is this possible? Weren't your meridians corroded by Yin energy, all severed? How can you still have such formidable strength."

Lin Lang was utterly baffled.

Lin Chen offered no explanation, his icy gaze resting on Lin Lang, who was spitting out fresh blood.

"Did you just say you were going to teach me the rules of the Lin Family?"