

Primordial 34

Chapter 34: Dragon Fang and Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron Space

Lin Chen, under the respectful gazes of the Five Great Families, walked out of the Wanxing Commerce Association.

The patriarchs of the Five Great Families originally wanted to come forward to strike up a conversation and make connections, but Yu Weilian slightly gestured with her hand to stop them.

Although Lin Chen was wearing a black robe capable of concealing his aura, if observed closely, there was still the possibility of his identity being exposed.

This was something Lin Chen did not want to see happen.

After leaving the Wanxing Commerce Association, Lin Chen crossed many shops on the streets of the Association and finally took off his black robe in an alley before slowly heading back to the Lin Family.

Lin Chen had to be careful and cautious, as he had attracted too much attention after walking out of the Supreme Elegant Room that day. Should someone with ulterior motives set their sights on him and find out that the person who had emerged from the Supreme Elegant Room was he, it would inevitably lead to major trouble.

Let alone others, even Lin Chen's uncles would likely stir up trouble for Lin Chen.

However, Lin Chen's caution turned out to be superfluous. After Yu Weilian helped him reject the approach of the Five Great Families, everyone from these families thought that Lin Chen did not wish to have contact with them and naturally would not come forward to cause dissatisfaction and offend Lin Chen.

Upon returning to the Lin Family, Lin Chen immediately took out the rusted dagger and the yellow hide scroll that he had purchased.

Looking at the two items in his hands, Lin Chen did not rush to practice the spirit-level martial arts technique but instead turned his attention to the rusted dagger in his hand.

The rusted dagger, which had attracted the attention of the Primordial Transformation Decree in his dantian, was certainly no ordinary object.

Lin Chen held the rusted dagger and meticulously inspected it, finding that there was nothing special about the dagger; it seemed no different from an ordinary rusted one.

Except, at the handle of the dagger, there were two ancient characters engraved.

Lin Chen had studied ancient characters before and recognized the ones on the dagger.

What were engraved on the rusted dagger were the characters for "Dragon Fang."

Lin Chen thought, could this dagger have been forged from a dragon's fang?

Otherwise, why would it bear such a name?

"Swoosh!"

Just as Lin Chen was puzzled, suddenly a tremendous suction force came from his hand.

The next moment, the Dragon Fang Dagger disappeared from Lin Chen's hand.

A warm feeling emanated from the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron in his dantian.

Lin Chen was shocked. Had the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron absorbed the Dragon Fang into that world?

Immediately, Lin Chen's divine soul entered the Sea of Consciousness and arrived at the space of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron.

Once his divine soul reached that space, he saw that within the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, the rusted dagger was being suspended by a mysterious force in the middle of the air above the cauldron, and at the moment, a pale yellow flame was burning the Dragon Fang Dagger.

Although the flame was not very large, under its heat, the Dragon Fang Dagger seemed to be undergoing a transformation.

Lin Chen wanted to go forward to investigate but found that outside the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron there were several spiritual formations and runes preventing him from approaching.

Those formations were extremely profound, and with Lin Chen's current knowledge in formations, they were impossible for him to unravel.

It was unknown whether those formations were a test from the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron itself or if they were inherent to the Dragon Fang Dagger and the cauldron was repairing them.

Regardless, Lin Chen understood one thing for certain.

That was, he could not get his hands on the Dragon Fang Dagger, at least for now.

"After all the trouble of spending money on a weapon, you've snatched it away," Lin Chen said with a wry smile to the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, unable to help but complain.

However, at this moment, Lin Chen also discovered something else: the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron could actually absorb physical objects into this space.

Did this mean that the space of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron could be used for spatial storage?

If that was the case, it would be wonderful.

You should know that the space within the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron is infinite, impossible to see from one end to the other at a glance.

If Lin Chen could use it, it would be equivalent to having a storage ring with unlimited space.

The space ring in Lin Chen's hand is very small and quite valuable, a coming-of-age gift from his father.

In Desolate Sky City, among martial artists, those with space storage rings are very few.

Having a space storage ring actually has a drawback, which is that it's easy to arouse others' covetousness.

Once one is dead, the space ring can acknowledge a new master, gaining access to the items inside.

But the space within the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron is in Lin Chen's dantian, making it impossible for anyone to discover.

"Let's try to see if it can really be used as storage."

Thinking this, Lin Chen picked up a teacup in his room.

With a thought, the next instant, the teacup appeared inside the space of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron.

"It really is so."

Lin Chen was delighted, a smile spreading across his face.

With this spatial power, Lin Chen would find it very convenient to store and retrieve valuable items in the future.

Lin Chen experimented a few more times with storing and retrieving other items, finding it very easy to do so without expending any mental effort.

Using it was even more convenient than a space ring.

However, Lin Chen's current spiritual sense wasn't very powerful, and he had to physically touch items to store them, not yet able to do so with just his spiritual sense.

Once his cultivation becomes stronger, he would be able to do it.

The only thing of value Lin Chen currently possessed was probably that Dragon Fang Dagger, which was a pity since he couldn't use it just yet.

His gaze landing on the yellow hide scroll in his hands, Lin Chen opened it and looked at the text on the scroll.

Mid-Grade Spirit-Level Martial Technique, Fiery Flame Palm, with three levels of realm.

In the First Level Realm, one cultivates three trails of palm wind, adding them to the palm to enhance strength, known as Minor Achievement.

In the Second Level Realm, one cultivates six trails of palm wind, capable of splitting mountains and cleaving stones, with boundless power, known as Great Success.

In the Third Level Realm, one cultivates nine trails of palm wind, stacking the nine trails of palm wind to release them from the body, known as the Peak.

This Fiery Flame Palm, a fire-attribute martial arts technique, stacks an additional trail of palm wind each time, each more powerful than the last by double, with the ninth stack multiplying the power by nine.

However, the consumption of spiritual power is also enormous.

Lin Chen, looking at the introduction of the Fiery Flame Palm, was moved.

To cultivate the Fiery Flame Palm to its peak realm would allow a martial artist in the Body Tempering Realm to achieve external release of spiritual power.

That's something only a Spirit Gathering Realm martial artist could manage.

Indeed, there's something profound about this Fiery Flame Palm. Generally, a spirit-level cultivation method requires a martial artist's cultivation to reach the Spirit Gathering Realm and achieve external release of spiritual power to cultivate it.

Yet, this one does the exact opposite, aiding martial artists in achieving external release of spiritual power through cultivation.

According to the scroll, the Fiery Flame Palm also has the effect of tempering the shin bones.

Lin Chen became very curious about it.

Although Lin Chen's cultivation is still at the Eighth Layer of the Body Tempering Realm, he is already capable of external release of spiritual power, which suits the condition to cultivate the Fiery Flame Palm.

However, Lin Chen didn't rush to cultivate immediately, instead, he meditated and regulated his breathing for a while, bringing his body to its peak state as he quietly waited for nightfall.

After dark, Lin Chen changed into a black outfit and walked toward the outside of the Lin Family.