

Primordial 50

Chapter 50: Arriving at Jade Cauldron Sect

"What incredible speed—is this what flying feels like?"

"This is beyond belief, this is the legendary Flying Boat. You just need to place a Spirit Stone, and you can control its flight. Its speed is even faster than the strong ones in the Heaven-reaching Realm; the Jade Cauldron Sect is truly amazing."

At this moment, the Flying Boat's speed was increasing rapidly, and the silhouette of Desolate Sky City shrank to the size of a sesame seed in the blink of an eye.

By now, everyone had moved on from their feelings of desolation and reluctance, filled instead with awe at the Flying Boat.

Only then did Lin Chen notice that besides the people from Desolate Sky City, there were others on the Flying Boat.

Those people seemed very unfamiliar, clearly not from Desolate Sky City.

"Hmph, country bumpkins from Desolate Sky City, making a fuss over nothing; they've never even seen a Flying Boat before."

A mocking voice rose from among the crowd in the distance.

It belonged to a youth dressed in white, who looked even younger than Lin Chen. At this moment, he assumed the air of a refined gentleman, surrounded by a throng of people who were smiling and chatting with him.

Lin Chen noticed that the youth in white had several magic treasures with him, items that were extremely difficult to purchase with money alone.

It appeared that this youth's identity and background were far from ordinary.

Desolate Sky City was the last group to board the Flying Boat during this year's recruitment by the Jade Cauldron Sect. By now, the Flying Boat no longer needed to pick up more people from other cities; instead, it was heading straight back to the Jade Cauldron Sect.

Lin Chen scrutinized the Flying Boat, where the front end was where the Elders were located.

The middle section of the boat further divided into three levels: upper, middle, and lower.

The white-clad youth was currently on the upper level, looking down at Lin Chen and the others from a height.

Lin Chen and the rest were in the lower level, and he was unaware of the differences in living arrangements.

Being new here, Lin Chen didn't want to cause any trouble, so he stayed in his place and did not venture towards the upper deck.

"Brother Ning, how has recruitment gone this time? Have you found any promising talents?"

"Let me tell you, I've struck it big this time. In Shiyan City, I found several excellent seedlings, among them one with a Spirit Grade Top Quality physique."

At this moment, the Elders of the Jade Cauldron Sect had gathered at the front of the Flying Boat, each boasting about the results of their recruitment.

A white-haired Elder was incessantly bragging to Ning Shangfeng about the promising talents he had recruited, causing Ning Shangfeng's eyebrows to furrow into a line.

The Jade Cauldron Sect had dispatched all its Elders to various towns within its jurisdiction.

Each Elder could only recruit within their assigned towns and was not allowed to overstep their allocated regions.

The jurisdiction of the Jade Cauldron Sect extended over half of the Great Flame Dynasty, encompassing more than fifty towns.

However, these towns naturally varied in prosperity and poverty.

The more affluent and bustling towns were where descendants of great families were born with the best talents.

In a remote place like Desolate Sky City, they only encountered three exceptional talents like Lin Chen, Li Chu, and Mu Qingxue.

And yet, two of them turned out to be Demon Cultivators, and Lin Chen was directly taken as a disciple by Yang Yuemin.

At this moment, Ning Shangfeng, looking at Yu Yuanwu, felt an intense frustration welling up inside him.

Every time there was recruitment, Yu Yuanwu would compare his achievements with Ning's, and they would even often make bets in past years.

The outcomes of their bets were split even, fifty-fifty.

But this year, Ning Shangfeng found himself assigned to the backwater Desolate Sky City, while Yu Yuanwu was allocated to the Capital City, Yanzhou, of the Great Flame Dynasty. The recruitment levels of these two places were utterly incomparable, and naturally, Ning Shangfeng wasn't foolish enough to make a bet with Yu Yuanwu anymore.

However, Yu Yuanwu clearly did not want to miss this opportunity to flaunt his achievements in front of Ning Shangfeng, rambling on about how extraordinary the people he had recruited were.

Ning Shangfeng felt aggrieved but could not express his frustrations. The heavenly prides that Yu Yuanwu spoke of were nothing compared to Lin Chen.

If it wasn't for Ning Shangfeng fearing that Lin Chen's talent would be exposed, he would have definitely used Lin Chen to slap Yu Yuanwu's face.

A mere Spiritual Body daring to strut in front of him.

Ning Shangfeng snorted coldly and headed directly into the resting quarters of the Flying Boat.

Yu Yuanwu was taken aback; he hadn't expected Ning Shangfeng, who had always been so competitive, to flee with his tail between his legs this year.

Glancing back at the disciples below, he suddenly understood. What kind of talents could possibly come from a remote place like Desolate Sky City?

He surmised that Ning Shangfeng had to scrape together these ten people to recruit them, and they weren't fit to be seen in public. Upon returning to the sect, they would probably become menial disciples.

Now that Ning Shangfeng had hidden away and admitted defeat, Yu Yuanwu stopped boasting and, with a hearty laugh, returned to his own quarters as well.

The other elders watched the two men and couldn't help but shake their heads, also breaking into laughter.

"You're killing me, look at that bunch of losers. They're actually reaching out to touch the clouds; as if they could be touched by hand. It's so embarrassing."

"Those guys are from Desolate Sky City, a savage place; you should understand where that kind of fool comes from."

People from the other towns were now mocking Lin Chen and his companions as if they were playthings, hurling cold and mocking words at them.

Lin Chen, who had been listening to their conversation, did catch some of it.

The boy in white was at the Fifth Level of the Spirit-gathering Realm, indeed very powerful, and he was also from the Baili Family of Yanzhou, with a profound family background.

Lin Chen didn't pay any attention to their mockery of Desolate Sky City. He had grown accustomed to mockery and scorn over the past three years, so what was the point in arguing?

What mattered most was strength.

But the others from Desolate Sky City didn't have the same state of mind as Lin Chen.

Hearing the ridicule towards Desolate Sky City from those above, all of them clenched their fists involuntarily.

However, they had also heard about the background of the boy in white and dared not offend him.

Besides, his cultivation was stronger than all of theirs, and there were more of them too.

In a remote place like Desolate Sky City, the recruitment quota was ten, but the bustling towns had quotas of twenty.

Everyone gazed at the boy in white, keeping their grievances to themselves, not daring to act.

At this moment, Ning Shangfeng and the other elders were resting in their own rooms and didn't seem to intervene much with the disputes and words of the disciples outside.

Fortunately, this stifling discomfort lasted only three days.

After three days, the Flying Boat glided through countless tall mountains shrouded in clouds, finally revealing buildings perched on the peaks, as if standing amidst the clouds.

The spiritual energy around them also became denser, and the air was tinged with the faint scent of herbs.

They had finally arrived at Jade Cauldron Sect.

The Jade Cauldron Sect, including the main peak, had a total of thirteen peaks.

The main peak was where the Sect Leader Xu Ma'an resided, and the other Twelve Peaks each had their own Peak Masters. The new disciples would also be distributed among these twelve peaks