

Primordial 63

Chapter 63 The Insight of a True Strongman

"I'll ask you again, thirty thousand li to the east of here, do you know what place that is? Thirty thousand li to the west, what place is that?"

"If you come across a secret realm, do you know how to break through the formation to enter? How do you avoid the traps inside the secret realm and keep yourself safe?"

Elder Xiao asked.

Among each cohort of newcomers, there were always individuals like Baili Chuifeng who wished to ascend to greatness in a single step; Elder Xiao had long since grown used to such oddities.

Hearing Elder Xiao's words, Baili Chuifeng shook his head.

"I'm here to cultivate and become stronger, those things will naturally be told to me by my servants, why should I concern myself with them?"

"The knowledge you speak of is a complete waste of our time."

In his view, as a disciple of the Baili Family, how could he possibly be alone when traveling abroad? There would inevitably be a host of servants following and attending to him.

Inside the great hall, many disciples looked at Baili Chuifeng incredulously.

They never thought Baili Chuifeng would be so bold as to openly contradict Elder Xiao, claiming that Elder Xiao was wasting his time, but none dared to speak out.

After all, the Baili Family did hold an extraordinary position within the Great Flame Dynasty, and Baili Chuifeng did possess some talent.

Elder Xiao's expression turned somewhat cold as he stared at Baili Chuifeng and then sighed.

"Though your talent is extraordinary, your insights are not as broad as your cousin brother, Baili Wentian."

Elder Xiao looked at Baili Chuifeng, sighed lightly, and his gaze wandered over the others.

Of the more than five hundred people below, half were newcomers. Yet, including some of the older students, many had the same expression as Baili Chuifeng.

It seemed that they shared the same thought as Baili Chuifeng from the inner sect, feeling that studying astronomy was a waste of their time.

Even Lin Chen remained silent, his eyes filled with confusion; he didn't understand the meaning behind Elder Xiao's words.

Compared to astronomical knowledge, cultivation was what mattered most to a martial artist. Why then, did they have to study academic knowledge for the first few months upon joining the Jade Cauldron Sect?

"It seems you all have doubts about my words. With your minds unsettled and your ambitions set so high, how can you walk far on the path of cultivation?"

"If you do not understand the Mysterious Heaven World, what is the point of your dedicated cultivation?"

"The so-called families of yours, even the entire Great Flame Dynasty, compared to other forces in the Mysterious Heaven World, is just the tip of the iceberg. Only if you plant a seed of broad vision in your hearts, will you not be restricted by the narrow confines of the Great Flame Dynasty, and only then can you travel farther."

"Baili Chuifeng, the reason you mentioned earlier about leading servants is because you've always been in a greenhouse environment."

"Let me ask you once more, if you are facing a formidable enemy and find that all your servants are traitors, and you've been ambushed, unable to discern even the basic directions, how will you protect yourself?"

"A true powerhouse must have a touch in various domains, not necessarily a high level of expertise, but you must understand them, you can never put your life entirely in the hands of others."

"As a martial artist, you surely cannot have servants with you for a lifetime. What will you do if your enemies strike at that moment?"

Elder Xiao's words immediately silenced Baili Chuifeng.

The others were silenced as well.

Lin Chen reflected deeply on Elder Xiao's words, his eyes gleaming with insight.

Indeed, a true powerhouse must rely on themselves, never on others.

This was something Lin Chen had deeply experienced over the past three years.

At your peak, those around you will flatter you in every way, but those are merely masks they wear.

When you fall from grace and become useless, you'll find that the very people who once praised you will be the ones to trample you mercilessly.

"Alright, you will understand this matter in time. For you, it may indeed seem too remote right now."

"If you want to become an inner sect disciple, a true disciple, then first calm your mind and learn the foundational knowledge. Only after that should you proceed to martial arts; in the process of studying this knowledge, you will discover your strengths and learn to avoid your weaknesses."

"Some martial artists will become Formation Masters, Alchemists, Artifact Refiners, Hunters – all of which are discovered post-Houtian."

"Additionally, once you have enough study points, you can receive ten Spirit Gathering Pills from the sect every month."

Elder Xiao's words immediately excited everyone below.

Now, even if they didn't want to study academic knowledge, they had to force themselves to learn.

That's ten Spirit Gathering Pills we're talking about – their families would have a hard time procuring so many elixirs for them.

"Furthermore, by completing certain sect tasks, not only can you earn study points, but you can also earn Sect Contribution Points, which you can use to exchange for cultivation resources within the sect: elixirs, Spiritual Treasures, Herbal Materials, Spiritual Beasts, Martial Arts Skills, Talisman Inscriptions, and so forth."

"Some students, who do not like studying academic knowledge but only focus on sect tasks, eventually accumulate a hundred study points as well."

After Elder Xiao finished, the people below became excited once more. It appeared there was a way to avoid studying academic knowledge and still earn Sect Contribution Points, and they had already decided in their hearts to choose this option.

Only Lin Chen saw the helplessness on Elder Xiao's face.

After pondering deeply, Lin Chen decided to heed Elder Xiao's advice and touch upon various fields. He believed that if the Jade Cauldron Sect had such rules, there must be a reason behind them.

Moreover, Lin Chen genuinely enjoyed delving into historical and literary studies.

By understanding the origins of the powerful sects, he could also broaden his own knowledge.

Time flew quickly, and before they knew it, it was already noon.

Elder Xiao only lectured in the mornings; the afternoons were for the students' free time. Everyone chose to go to the cafeteria for lunch.

Lin Chen and Mu Qingxuan also packed their belongings, ready to leave.

"Senior Brother Lin Chen, it's time for lunch. Shall we go together?"

Mu Qingxuan looked at Lin Chen with her big watery eyes, full of anticipation.

However, Lin Chen did not want Mu Qingxuan to know about the embarrassing situation of not having a meal ticket, so he shook his head with a smile.

"No need, I have other matters to attend to; you go ahead and eat."

Saying that, Lin Chen turned to leave.

Mu Qingxuan also left feeling dejected.

"Junior Sister Mu, please wait a moment."

Just as Mu Qingxuan had taken a few steps, a voice called out from behind her.