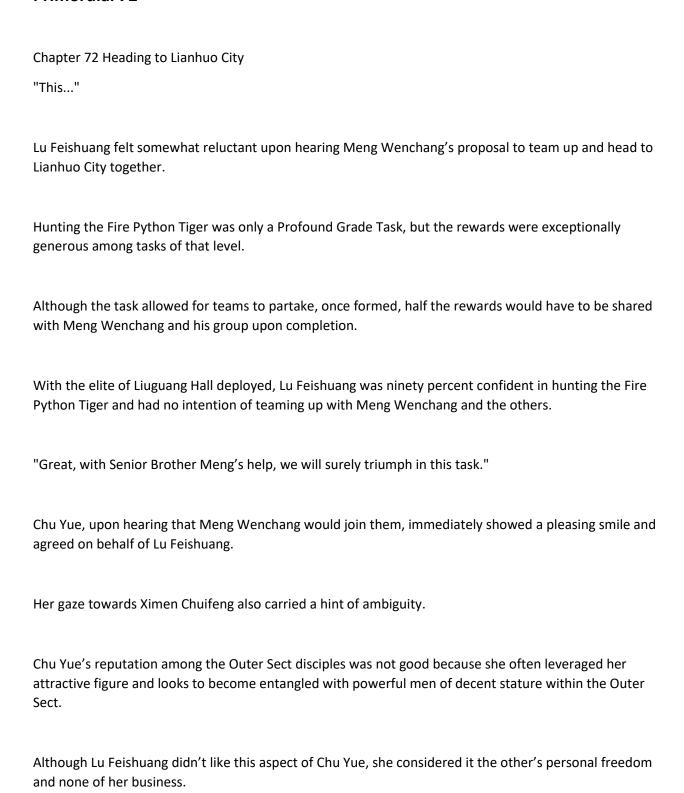
## **Primordial 72**



Compared to Chu Yue, Lu Feishuang was no less in stature or beauty; many senior brothers in the sect had pursued her, yet she refused them all. Lu Feishuang disdained the idea of using her beauty to lure men, to use them as tools for gaining power and status, which was in stark contrast to Chu Yue.

If it had not been for Lu Feishuang's dislike for such methods, she would have already become an Inner Sect Disciple.

Seeing Chu Yue's behavior, Lin Chen gained a new understanding of her, finding this side of her particularly disgusting.

Mu Qingxuan also looked at Chu Yue a few more times, and any positive feelings she had for her disappeared in an instant.

All the kindness Chu Yue had shown her was because Mu Qingxuan had the talent to become an Inner Sect Disciple, and Chu Yue was being nice to her to secure some support for the future.

"Since Senior Brother Meng requests it, let's team up then."

Since Chu Yue had already agreed to Meng Wenchang, Lu Feishuang found it difficult to refuse. After all, Meng Wenchang's grandfather was an Outer Sect Elder, and offending Meng Wenchang could make it challenging to get by in the Outer Sect.

"We'll gather tomorrow then, go back and prepare. Oh, and I've already checked the rewards for this task. Since our side is stronger than Liuguang Hall's, the reward distribution ratio will be seven to three in our favor," Meng Wenchang said in an authoritative tone while looking at Lu Feishuang.

Upon hearing this, Lu Feishuang's fists clenched tightly. The full reward should have been theirs, yet it was Meng Wenchang who had insisted on joining them—nicely put, for mutual support, but bluntly, to snatch away the mission, and now they weren't even splitting the rewards equally.

Despite her many complaints, Lu Feishuang could only swallow them silently, as she could not afford to offend Meng Wenchang.

This kind of thing actually happens quite often in the Outer Sect.

"Lin Chen, don't tell me you'll be too scared to show up tomorrow," Baili Chuifeng said, looking at Lin Chen with a sneer and making a throat-slitting gesture.

This was obviously a malicious warning.

After speaking, Baili Chuifeng left with Meng Wenchang, Wang Kailong, and the others.

After their departure, Mu Qingxuan pulled Lin Chen aside, her eyes filled with concern.

"Senior Brother Lin Chen, it's obvious that Baili Chuifeng and his group harbor ill intentions toward you. Once we're out of the Jade Cauldron Sect, who knows what they'll do to harm you? Maybe you shouldn't go tomorrow."

Mu Qingxuan was genuinely concerned for Lin Chen's safety. After all, once they descended the mountain, without the Law Enforcement Disciples maintaining order, who knew if Meng Wenchang and his group would do something excessive.

"It's fine. Even if they mean to harm me, I fear nothing. Don't you believe in me, Junior Sister Mu?"

Lin Chen spoke with a reassuring smile as he saw Mu Qingxuan on the verge of tears.

Upon hearing this, Mu Qingxuan wanted to say more, but Lin Chen just waved her off.

"Alright, you should also go back and prepare. Bring everything that can protect you. I'll go get ready myself, and I'll see you tomorrow."

After saying that, Lin Chen headed back toward Jade Bird Peak.

Upon his return to Jade Bird Peak, Lin Chen took out some materials for making Talisman Inscriptions from the space within the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron.

The materials, which he had purchased from the Wanxing Commerce Association when he first ascended the mountain, were running low. They were only enough to make First Grade Spiritual Talismans; even though he could make Second Grade Talismans, the power and effectiveness of such Talismans would be greatly reduced.

The Talisman Paper for Second Grade Talismans differed from that for First Grade Talismans, with more advanced and expensive materials needed.

Over the past half year, Lin Chen had observed the Spiritual Formation runes within the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, and had learned about the principles of Spiritual Formations at the academy, repeatedly drafting Second Grade Spirit Talismans. Now, he was on the verge of advancing to the Third Grade Spiritual Array Master Level.

For the journey tomorrow, it was clear that Meng Wenchang and Baili Chuifeng, among others, had malicious intent.

For safety's sake, Lin Chen decided to make some Talisman Inscriptions for self-protection.

"Ah, back in Desolate Sky City, I was so poor I was penniless, and it seems I'm still penniless even after joining the Jade Cauldron Sect."

While Lin Chen drew the Talisman Inscriptions, he lamented.

Although they were supposed to be Second Grade Talismans, he could only use First Grade materials to make them.

Even so, Lin Chen's prowess in the field of Spiritual Formations far exceeded that of other Formation Masters. Even with First Grade materials, the Second-grade Spirit Talismans he created were far more powerful than the average Second Grade Talismans.

Early the next day, Lin Chen arrived at the meeting place he had agreed upon with Mu Qingxuan.

By this time, the people from Liuguang Hall, including Baili Chuifeng, had also arrived.

In the square, there were two small Flying Boats.

These Flying Boats had the same capabilities as the one Elder Ning Shangfeng had used to bring people to the Jade Cauldron Sect; they could carry people and fly, but varied in size and speed.

The Flying Boats could be exchanged within the sect for Contribution Points. A small Flying Boat would cost about one thousand points, which was no small sum.

In the Jade Cauldron Sect, the value of one Spirit Gathering Pill was one Contribution Point.

It was known that whenever Lin Chen's master, Yang Yuemin, gave Lin Chen cultivation resources, he would reluctantly part with a thousand Spirit Gathering Pills, which illustrated just how extraordinary the price of a Flying Boat was. Moreover, it was not an individual's personal asset but belonged to their entire group, as each person had contributed points to combine and exchange for it.

Lin Chen followed Mu Qingxuan and the others onto the Liuguang Hall's Flying Boat.

Baili Chuifeng and the others boarded another Flying Boat.

Using Spirit Stones to power it, the group set off toward Lianhuo City.