

Primordial 8

Chapter 8 Selling Talismans

After finishing his talisman inscriptions, Lin Chen left his home.

He headed to the largest commercial guild in Desolate Sky City, the Wanxing Commerce Association.

The Wanxing Commerce Association was one of the three major commercial guilds of the Great Flame Dynasty, with branches in every city of the dynasty.

The Wanxing Commerce Association in Desolate Sky City was one of these branches.

The scale of the Wanxing Commerce Association was even grander than that of Desolate Sky City's Five Great Families.

Once inside the Wanxing Commerce Association, Lin Chen made straight for a vacant stall.

He planned to rent a booth to sell his talismans.

The booth didn't need to be large, but it was essential to have one; doing business and carrying out activities within the Wanxing Commerce Association required compliance with its rules, from which no one was exempt.

As one of the dynasty's top three commercial guilds, the foundation of the Wanxing Commerce Association was unimaginable, and anyone who dared to violate its regulations would only be asking for trouble.

After renting a booth, Lin Chen displayed his ten Taoist talisman scripts for sale.

Originally, he had ten Body Tempering Pills. After selling them, he bought fifteen sheets of spiritual paper with some money left over. Now, having rented the booth, Lin Chen could truly be considered penniless.

Out of those fifteen sheets of spiritual paper, Lin Chen wasted five, but managed to succeed in writing ten.

Now with experience, Lin Chen was confident he could achieve a 100% success rate in writing Level One Talismans like the Strength Talisman.

Furthermore, due to the Spiritual Talisman Formation recorded in the Primordial Transformation Art being the origin of all spiritual formations, the talismans Lin Chen wrote were more powerful than ordinary ones.

According to Lin Chen's understanding, ordinary Strength Talismans increased power by about thirty percent at low quality, fifty percent at mid-level quality, and seventy percent at high quality.

Whereas the Strength Talismans Lin Chen wrote could enhance power by a full one hundred percent, making them Top-grade Talismans.

However, Lin Chen knew that this was far from the most potent effect of the talismans in the world of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron.

The one hundred percent amplification was only because it was Lin Chen's first time writing talisman inscriptions.

If he used the best spiritual paper and the finest spiritual brush to write, the effects could even double.

But this would require Lin Chen to spend more time on the practice of talisman inscription.

And with time pressing, Lin Chen didn't have much to spare. In fourteen days, the clan competition would take place, and he needed to focus on enhancing his strength.

Moreover, a one hundred percent amplification talisman was already the best on the market, and Lin Chen believed they would be in high demand.

Additionally, Lin Chen couldn't help admiring his own talent in the field of talismans.

Ordinary people learning talisman inscription, even just first-grade ones, would most likely need at least half a year to succeed, according to the Spiritual Talisman Pavilion in Desolate Sky City, where the most talented of the younger generation resided, right?

Those with lesser talent might even need three to five years, whereas Lin Chen only took one day. If this were known, most people would probably find it unbelievable.

As Lin Chen was inwardly remarking on his own talent, the first customer approached his booth.

"Young Master Lin Chen, can this Strength Talisman really double someone's power?"

Zhang Kailu looked at the description of the Strength Talisman on Lin Chen's stall and couldn't help but voice his disbelief.

"Isn't it written right here? Naturally, it doubles the power," Lin Chen responded indifferently, pointing to the board he had written on, which described the Strength Talisman.

Lin Chen had done his research on talisman inscriptions beforehand, and knew that the Strength Talisman was the most popular in Desolate Sky City.

It could directly enhance a martial artist's strength, and its effects were most potent on those in the Body Tempering Realm.

Whether it was for mercenaries hunting outside the city, or for martial artists engaging in combat or fights, it could play a decisive role in turning the tide of battle at critical moments.

In Desolate Sky City, Strength Talismans were almost always in short supply.

Lin Chen looked at the burly man before him, those shining eyes of his, Lin Chen knew that he had a buyer today.

After a moment of contemplation, the man was ready to make a purchase.

After all, Lin Chen's reputation was well-known in Desolate Sky City.

Three years ago, he had been the number one talent of Desolate Sky City, though no one knew why his cultivation had encountered problems over these three years.

But the Talisman Inscriptions from the hands of this once-top talent should not be fake, right?

Zhang Kailu wasn't confident, but the Strength Talisman that promised to double one's strength was too tempting, so he decided to buy one to try.

However, just as Zhang Kailu was about to hand over the money for his purchase, a voice rose from behind him.

"Yo, I was wondering who here was selling Strength Talismans that can double one's strength, seemingly even more skilled than the elders at the Elixir Pavilion."

"Turns out it's Young Master Lin Chen, whose cultivation hasn't advanced an inch in three years. I've heard your meridians are damaged, and instead of properly recovering at home, you're out here swindling and deceiving, selling fake talismans."

A man dressed in white appeared behind Zhang Kailu, speaking in a mocking tone to Lin Chen.

Hearing this, Lin Chen slightly furrowed his brows, looking unfriendly toward the speaker.

The newcomer was someone Lin Chen knew, his name was Li Huan, the younger brother of Li Chu.

Looking at Li Huan, Lin Chen clenched his fists involuntarily.

He hadn't yet settled accounts with Li Chu for conspiring with Mu Qingxue to throw him down into the Myriad Demon Cavern.

And now Li Huan, as Li Chu's brother, was here to provoke him.

Did they really think he was a soft persimmon, to be squeezed at will?

Zhang Kailu was just about to pay for the Talisman, but upon hearing the words of Li Huan behind him, he withdrew his hand.

A Strength Talisman with a doubling effect surely was enticing, but if it turned out to be fake, the loss would be great, since martial artists like them earned their money through blood and sweat and couldn't afford to recklessly waste it on purchasing fake talismans.

"A true man born into this world actually resorts to despicable means of deception to make a living, truly a disgrace to the Lin Family."

"Oh right, it must be because you can no longer stay in the Lin Family, huh?"

"Why don't you kowtow a few times to our young master? Maybe if he's in a good mood, he'll give you a few coins so that you, a waste, can afford a full meal."

Behind Li Huan, a group of bootlickers started to mock Lin Chen to curry favor with Li Huan.

The commotion grew louder and louder, and since this was a commerce association with many people around, they were now drawn over to watch the excitement.

"A bunch of mad dogs barking here, if you want to buy a Talisman, pay up. If not, scram far away and bark there. Don't bark here at my stall and disturb my business."

Lin Chen glared at Li Huan, anger rising in his heart, and he immediately started cursing out loud.

This place was the Wanxing Commerce Association, and if not for the rules here, even without the matter involving Li Chu, Lin Chen wouldn't hesitate to teach Li Huan a lesson and turn his face into a pig's head.

Upon hearing the cursing from Lin Chen, Li Huan's lackeys were taken aback, never expecting that Lin Chen, whom they thought of as trash, would dare to be so arrogant.

And Li Huan, hearing the curse words, immediately exploded in rage, unaccustomed to such treatment having always been an overbearing figure.

"Lin Chen, you're courting death!"

Li Huan, boiling with rage, pushed off with his legs, leapt up from where he stood, clenched his fist, and hurled it straight at Lin Chen.

"You're the one seeking death!"