

Primordial 87

Chapter 87: The Trading Tavern

Although Wanyuan Town is at the foot of the Jade Cauldron Sect's mountain, this place is unregulated land, without any bonds or restrictions.

The people who have taken root here are all for the sake of money, and if there really is any disturbance, each person would generally only look out for themselves, as there is no Law Enforcement Team protecting the safety of the public.

Although there is no Law Enforcement Team, if someone does intentionally stir up trouble here, they will be shunned by those doing business in this place. Everyone comes here for transactions, and any personal grudges are well understood to be settled outside.

Moreover, even though there is no dedicated Law Enforcement Team, because this is under the Jade Cauldron Sect's mountain, this can be considered a source of livelihood for the Jade Cauldron Sect, and there are extra many Jade Cauldron Sect disciples doing business here.

If someone really causes a disturbance, the disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect will still intervene.

Not to mention the various organizations I know about, many here specifically offer personal protection services.

That's right, as long as you pay, they guarantee your safety in this place, and they have a pretty good reputation for it.

When Lin Chen arrived, no fewer than five organizations had their eyes on him.

"Friend, do you need travel protection in Wanyuan Town? It only costs one hundred low-grade spirit stones a day. We are inner sect disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect, and our strength is all above the Seventh Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm. We certainly possess the ability to protect you."

A burly man approached Lin Chen and said to him with a kind smile.

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen felt a bit of surprise inside. The people engaging in this business here were inner sect disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect, not outer sect disciples.

The strength of the Seventh Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm was considered medium among the disciples who had joined the sect in the last five years.

"Thank you, but I do not need it. This isn't my first time here," Lin Chen replied indifferently to the burly man. Using his spiritual power, Lin Chen intentionally made his throat hoarse, his voice deep and low, sounding like a man in his thirties.

The burly man, upon hearing this, wisely walked away. He couldn't see through Lin Chen's cultivation, assuming Lin Chen was stronger than him. With such strength, one indeed doesn't have to fear much in Wanyuan Town unless attacked by a mob.

Although Lin Chen was not familiar with this place in his heart, he walked without any pause, giving the impression of being very familiar with it. He had no intention of exploring every part of the town this time, but he needed to act as if he was, otherwise later during the transactions, he would certainly be overcharged.

Lin Chen wandered slowly through Wanyuan Town without walking the same path twice.

With a good memory, and a short while of walking combined with the use of his Divine Sense, Lin Chen soon had a rough map of Wanyuan Town in his mind.

The trading zones in Wanyuan Town were divided into several large sections, with specific districts for trading materials, elixirs, and magic treasures.

Beyond that, Lin Chen encountered some interesting sights.

Some female disciples dressed in garish attire with thick makeup leaned against walls and fences, twisting their waists to entice passersby.

They too came here to trade, but what they offered was their personal services, using this method to exchange for cultivation resources.

Indeed, whether in the secular world or the cultivation world, such things are essential.

"I'm in a hurry this time, maybe next time."

After pausing briefly to appreciate the view, Lin Chen politely declined and continued on his way. Although he said that, deep down he felt incredibly restless and shy.

He was still inexperienced—desiring yet afraid to indulge in such affairs.

Women would only slow down his cultivation pace!

Before long, Lin Chen arrived in front of a large wooden house. He knocked gently three times at the door, then after a brief pause, he knocked three more times with more force.

Then the door of the wooden hut swung open on its own, and beneath Lin Chen's black robe, a slight smile emerged as he stepped inside.

This was a place Lin Chen had learned about from the Outer Sect Disciples. The items here were much better than in other markets of Wanyuan Town, though naturally, the prices were also higher.

But Lin Chen had come here to sell elixirs and Talisman Inscriptions, so naturally, he wanted to find a place that offered high prices.

Upon entering the hut, he found that it resembled a tavern of sorts.

Inside the wooden hut were tables spaced several yards apart, where various individuals sat enjoying fine wines, while at the counter in the front, an assortment of exquisite wines was displayed.

Lin Chen found a place to sit, and the others in the room as well as a charming woman at the counter all turned their gazes towards him.

Most of the people who came here didn't bother to disguise their identities.

Because those who frequented this place got to know each other over time.

Among those they knew, there were indeed a few who liked to disguise themselves and conceal their identities. But even if they did disguise themselves, they always wore the same outfit, so everyone recognized their disguised personas.

But Lin Chen was unknown to the people here, so the fact that he knew the secret code to enter meant he must have been introduced by someone.

And the person who introduced Lin Chen to this place was his elder sister in the Sect, Xu Lianyu.

Apart from Lin Chen and the charming woman entertaining the guests at the counter, there were only six other people in the room.

Four men and two women.

"Friend, would you like some wine?"

The charming woman approached Lin Chen and asked seductively.

She was surreptitiously observing Lin Chen, but found that she could not discern his cultivation level.

Being at the Eighth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm herself, she naturally assumed that Lin Chen's cultivation was above hers since she couldn't see through it.

The other six felt the same way and began to regard Lin Chen with a sense of awe.

"A glass of fruit wine,"

Lin Chen said indifferently, his deep voice startling the seductive woman.

Those who came here usually ordered strong spirits or clear liquor, but few asked for fruit wine. The little ancestor from the Jade Cauldron Sect was one; this fellow couldn't possibly be related to that little ancestor, could he?

The seductive woman nodded and went to prepare a glass of fruit wine for Lin Chen.

Lin Chen took a silent sip, finding the sweet and sour taste not to his liking. He couldn't understand why Elder Sister Xu enjoyed drinking this stuff.

"Friend, is there something you need, or do you have something to sell?"

The seductive woman asked directly, then pointed to a wooden plaque at the counter.

Those who came to Wanyuan Tavern for trade were not the types to beat around the bush. Whether they wanted to sell something or had a specific need, they would state what they had and what they wanted. If someone present was interested in a direct trade, it would happen on the spot. If a trade couldn't be completed immediately, it would be written on that wooden board. If a possible trade came up, the seductive woman would help keep an eye out, acting as a middleman.

Lin Chen didn't speak, instead, he took out a jade vial and handed it to the seductive woman.