

Primordial 89

Chapter 89: Rich and Crazy Shopping

"This beautiful miss, please write down the information of these talisman inscriptions on a wooden board for me and help me sell them. There are ten in total," he said, "five are Second-Rank Shrinking Earth into Inches Talismans and five are Second-grade Strength Talismans."

"Their effects, you must have heard of," he added.

Lin Chen took out the ten talisman inscriptions and spoke indifferently to the bewitching woman.

Upon hearing this, the bewitching woman was stunned, taking the talisman inscriptions from Lin Chen's hands with skepticism.

The gazes of other patrons in the tavern also turned toward Lin Chen and then to the talismans in the woman's hands.

The Strength Talisman was familiar to many, but most that appeared on the market were First-Rank; Second-grade Strength Talismans were seldom seen because they were difficult to refine and were quickly bought as soon as they appeared.

Seeing five Strength Talismans was indeed very impressive.

However, what made the crowd even more curious was the Shrinking Earth into Inches Talisman mentioned by Lin Chen. They hadn't heard of this talisman being available on the market.

The crowd frowned and pondered for a while until suddenly someone seemed to recall something.

"A Shrinking Earth into Inches Talisman, could it be the legendary talisman that allows one to move instantaneously?" one martial artist stood up from his seat, enquiring excitedly.

Upon hearing this, others also turned their gazes toward Lin Chen, recalling a kind of talisman inscribed in books, one that allowed the bearer to move instantly within a certain range.

This was considered a divine artifact for escaping danger, yet the crowd had only heard of it but had never seen a Formation Master from the Great Flame Dynasty successfully refine one.

Or perhaps they had, but martial artists of the Spirit Gathering Realm like themselves simply couldn't get access to it.

It was well known in the Great Flame Dynasty that only once one's cultivation reached the Melding Earth Realm would they truly enter the mid-tier struggles of the Cultivation World. They, being at the Eighth and Ninth Levels of the Spirit Gathering Realm, were close to this mid-tier, hence they ought to try their luck in any of the dynasty's secret realms.

If they went, the secret realms could prove too dangerous for their cultivation level, often resulting in a high number of casualties among martial artists, especially those in the Spirit Gathering Realm. But if they didn't go, they would feel regret and a sense of loss.

Yet, the Space Compression Talisman before them was a divine artifact that could save lives in critical moments.

"That's right, it's the Shrinking Earth into Inches Talisman. The price is twenty thousand low-grade spirit stones each, non-negotiable," Lin Chen stated placidly, though inwardly he was chuckling to himself.

At the Wanxing Commerce Association, Second Grade Talismans were being sold for thirty thousand low-grade spirit stones each, so Lin Chen wasn't worried that the few in front of him couldn't afford the price due to its steepness.

"Twenty thousand, that's so expensive!"

Hearing the price Lin Chen announced, the crowd felt a bit downhearted. Twenty thousand low-grade spirit stones were somehow beyond their expectations, but if you said it was too expensive, it was still a life-saving divine artifact.

"If you find it too expensive, you don't have to buy. Beautiful miss, please place this information on the wooden sign," Lin Chen spoke indifferently, not worried at all about not being able to sell his talismans. Lowering the price was absolutely out of the question.

On his way to the tavern, Lin Chen heard many martial artists in Wanyuan Town discussing an event--a secret realm about to open up in a Demon Mountain thirty thousand li away from there.

A secret realm signified a multitude of martial artists would go there to contend for fortunes.

Lin Chen's Shrinking Earth into Inches Talisman would have a significant effect at such a time.

"All right, sir," the bewitching woman hastily agreed, then hung the information about the talismans board.

Creak—

However, just at this moment, more martial artists walked into the tavern. These warriors didn't conceal their faces and casually ordered a few cups of wine before starting to look at the information on the wooden boards.

Displaying their aura intentionally, it turned out they were strong persons of the Melding Earth Realm.

"What! There are Space-compression Talismans for sale, twenty thousand low-grade spirit stones each?"

"Xiao Jiu, has the person selling these talisman inscriptions said when they will come again?"

A man with a braided head of hair, like a western lad, exclaimed in surprise and then turned his head to inquire from the enchanting woman.

It was then that Lin Chen found out that the enchanting woman's name was Xiao Jiu.

Xiao Jiu responded indifferently to a few phrases and then pointed in the direction of Lin Chen.

The group of men with braids hurried over to Lin Chen and, after observing him, found that they couldn't see through his cultivation level at all.

Lin Chen had concealed his face, so they didn't dare to release their divine sense to probe excessively.

They didn't know that Lin Chen was well-prepared, having inscribed a spiritual formation on his robe to conceal his aura.

"My friend, I'll take all your talismans," the braided man said boldly, directly declaring his intention to buy all of Lin Chen's talisman inscriptions.

As these words came out, the faces of the other people in the room, already not too pleased, turned even uglier.

They regretted not making a move immediately.

"Alright."

Seeing the man's straightforwardness, Lin Chen didn't bother with idle talk and took out ten talisman inscriptions, placing them on the table.

"They really are Space-compression Talismans, this is wonderful. With the upcoming secret realm, we have gained more confidence," the braided man quickly picked them up and, after a swift inspection, a look of ecstasy appeared on his face.

He then took out a large quantity of spiritual power stones and handed them to Lin Chen, who raised his hand and put them straight into his space ring.

The others couldn't help but take a few more glances at Lin Chen. Anyone who had a space ring was definitely not a simple individual.

Lin Chen boldly took out ten Second-Rank talisman inscriptions all at once. His audacity and confidence clearly indicated he was no ordinary martial artist.

Strength Talismans were worth ten thousand low-grade spirit stones each, and Ground Shrink talismans were worth twenty thousand low-grade spirit stones each. Lin Chen counted them and found the total was fifteen thousand low-grade spirit stones, which was the same as fifteen middle-grade spirit stones. Together with the previous one hundred thirty-five middle-grade spirit stones, Lin Chen's earnings were substantial. With this money, he could indeed go and buy a large quantity of materials.

Lin Chen didn't stay long at the tavern, as he was aware of its rules. Transactions were made on the spot, with only information left behind but not the goods themselves.

Xiao Jiu's tavern merely acted as an intermediary platform, and not as a seller, given Wanyuan Town's complexity; she didn't have the power to safeguard everyone's merchandise.

Afterward, Lin Chen strolled around Wanyuan Town for a while and purchased a large amount of materials he needed.

Only when his space ring was filled to the brim did he find a secluded place, made sure no one was around, and transferred the items in the space ring to the space within the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron.

This shopping spree for materials cost Lin Chen a total of one hundred middle-grade spirit stones.

Once his procurement was complete, Lin Chen rode the Green Bird and headed back to the Jade Cauldron Sect.