

Primordial 91

Chapter 91 High Mountain Flowing Water Sword Technique

"What!?"

Lin Chen's expression instantly tensed up upon hearing Yang Yuemin's words.

Lin Chen had never revealed to anyone that he possessed the Primordial Transformation Art, not even to Xiaoyu, his personal maid.

How could Yang Yuemin have noticed something?

Could it be that Yang Yuemin was just guessing? Lin Chen felt a chill run down his spine. If Yang Yuemin really intended to harm him, given the gap in strength between Lin Chen and Yang Yuemin, he truly would be powerless to resist. He hoped it was just his own overthinking.

"You don't need to be nervous; your master isn't so despicable as to rob you of your opportunity. You have your secrets, and that's nothing out of the ordinary."

"I have imparted to you the cultivation techniques of Jade Bird Peak. Whether you practice them or adopt what suits you and reject what doesn't is up to you. Look at your eyes, do you think your master would harm you? Jade Cauldron Sect is part of the Bright Gate Orthodoxy, not some shady Evil Path. What are you nervous about?"

Yang Yuemin looked at Lin Chen with an expression like he was guarding against a thief and felt speechless inside.

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen scratched his head in embarrassment and cracked a smile. Hearing Yang Yuemin saying so, he felt reassured.

Yang Yuemin had no idea what secrets Lin Chen carried, she just sensed some chance on him. Lin Chen wondered if Yang Yuemin would still remain so righteous if she knew that his opportunity was the heaven-defying Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron.

After all, there probably wasn't a single person in the world who could resist claiming the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron for themselves.

Mu Qingxue had, for a recruitment slot in the Jade Cauldron Sect, heartlessly pushed aside Lin Chen, who had opened his heart to her, and conspired with Li Chu.

In the world of cultivation, such acts of betrayal and turning enemies from friends for the sake of gain were not uncommon; everything was secondary to interests.

One man gains, a multitude fall; to grow stronger, many martial artists would go so far as to kill their own kin.

Seeing Lin Chen relax, Yang Yuemin also slowly rose from her bed and approached Lin Chen, her finger touching his forehead.

A technique called the Flowing Water Azure Heavenly Technique surged into Lin Chen's mind like a torrent of enlightenment, and soon became completely imprinted in his memory, ready for him to fully grasp after some digestion.

"It's an Upper Earth Grade technique!"

After receiving the technique Yang Yuemin imparted to him, Lin Chen was somewhat surprised. Such a technique was exceedingly rare even in the Great Flame Dynasty. It seemed Yang Yuemin truly intended to transmit her unique skill to him.

"The complete technique has been taught to you. Your master has never liked splitting the techniques into bits as some of my fellow brothers do, providing further instruction only when you reach a certain realm. I have given it to you all at once, the rest is up to you. With your own opportunity, you will know what will help you."

"As for martial arts skills, I have one called High Mountain Flowing Water Swordsmanship, comprising thirteen moves. In my current state, I can only demonstrate it to you once. The sword technique has

also been imprinted in your mind. Mull over it yourself. Follow me outside, and I will demonstrate the swordsmanship for you."

As she spoke, Yang Yuemin dragged her feeble body and walked outside.

Seeing her resolute attitude, Lin Chen naturally understood that his master was likely to be obstinate, fully aware of the depth of her poisoning, and wanted to pass on her unique skill to him—what a responsible and devoted master indeed.

Once outside, Yang Yuemin immediately began demonstrating the sword moves.

The thirteen sword techniques were more forceful than the last, with sword light rampaging, as if vying with the bright moon for brilliance, countless sword Qi soaring into the sky, seemingly capable of cleaving open the heavens itself.

As the thirteenth sword move was fully executed, the phantom image of high mountains and flowing water appeared behind Yang Yuemin. Before Lin Chen, it felt as if he stood in front of a waterfall, the rushing water made him feel so oppressed he could hardly breathe. With just a gentle stroke from Yang Yuemin's sword, he would be slashed into countless segments like reflections in a pond.

Lin Chen's heart was filled with immense shock. In front of Yang Yuemin, he felt no better than an ant, utterly powerless to resist. This was the double suppression of realm and powerful martial arts skills.

"This High Mountain Flowing Water Sword Technique is said to consist of fourteen moves, but the sword technique itself only records thirteen. None of my senior martial brothers and sisters or I have been able to figure out what's the matter. Perhaps the ancestor had misspoken."

"It's uncertain how much of it you've comprehended, but this sword is called the Flowing Light Sword. It has accompanied me for many years. Today, I will pass it on to you, hoping you won't let it go to waste."

Yang Yuemin's complexion gradually became pale as she tossed the sharp sword to Lin Chen.

Catching it, Lin Chen immediately felt a chilling killing intent and thought to himself, what a fine sword, it's actually a magic treasure of Earth-Level Mid-Grade.

"Thank you, Master!"

Lin Chen sheathed the sharp sword, bowed with fists clasped towards Yang Yuemin to thank her, but no sooner had he finished speaking than Yang Yuemin collapsed toward Lin Chen.

Seeing this, Lin Chen hurriedly stepped forward to catch Yang Yuemin. Her fragrance was overwhelming, but in the next second, she spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Scared, Lin Chen promptly reached out to take Yang Yuemin's pulse and discovered that she was afflicted with some kind of severe poison that had already endangered her internal organs. This poison was truly terrifying; it caused her spiritual power to become chaotic and her body to fluctuate between hot and cold, putting her at risk of her spiritual power exploding at any moment.

Without a word, Lin Chen picked up Yang Yuemin and returned to the house.

At this critical moment, saving her was what mattered; Lin Chen could not worry about anything else.

Lin Chen had learned quite a bit of scholarship in the Outer Sect, all of superior standing, including some herbology.

He undressed Yang Yuemin, operated his spiritual power with both hands, and slapped them on her back across her skin, instantly injecting a blazing flame from his hands into her body.

As soon as the flame entered her, the violent poison within Yang Yuemin's body, as if having met its nemesis, began to frantically flee in all directions. However, Lin Chen wouldn't possibly let them escape, zealously chasing the poisonous energy with Scorching Sun Fire.

As time went on, Lin Chen had cleared all the poison from the meridians within Yang Yuemin's body, but he dared not carelessly send the Scorching Sun Fire to burn through the internal organs.

This wasn't Lin Chen's body, and he wasn't yet able to control spiritual power with such precision. Perhaps if his cultivation were to break through to the Melding Earth Realm, he might be able to attempt it.

However, looking at the current situation, Yang Yuemin couldn't hold out that long. At most, she had three to five months left before the poison would completely corrode her body.

Lin Chen retracted his spiritual power and was already drenched in sweat. He dressed Yang Yuemin and frowned, not knowing how to detoxify her any further.

There should be herbal materials capable of curing this poison, if only he could draw the poison out from Yang Yuemin's internal organs, then Lin Chen could burn it away.

"What have you done to Master!?"

Just as Lin Chen had finished dressing Yang Yuemin, an angry shout came from the doorway. Xu Lianyu had barged in, just in time to see Lin Chen helping Yang Yuemin with her clothes.

"The severe poison in Master's body has flared up, the situation is very grim; Senior Sister, what do we do!?"