

Primordial 101

Chapter 101: Consuming a Lot of Drugs

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, thank you for your help just now, otherwise, I fear my luck might have run out,"

said a beautiful woman with somewhat dark skin, who approached Lin Chen to express her thanks. This beauty was none other than Zheng Yulan from White Phoenix Hall, whom Lin Chen had just saved.

Lin Chen gave a faint smile and waved his hand dismissively. He was about to say that as fellow sect members, it was only right, when a loud, rough voice rang out from a distance.

"He merely used a high-grade talisman, after all. Helping us, his senior brothers and sisters, is his duty. Why thank him? Surely you don't think that those Black Cloud Sect people retreated because of him, do you?"

"It was all because Big Brother Liu and I held off the strongest of them, preventing them from defeating us quickly. The situation was turning increasingly against them, so they withdrew."

Zhang Kaisheng looked at Lin Chen with great dissatisfaction in his tone.

Upon hearing these words, Zheng Yulan's face turned quite unsightly, as she found it hard to agree with what Zhang Kaisheng said.

The reason the situation had changed before was clearly due to Lin Chen's arrival. Moreover, Lin Chen had indeed saved her life just now. If not for Lin Chen, she might well be a corpse at this moment.

Zheng Yulan bit her lip; even if the individuals from White Clothes Hall were powerful, she was not afraid to speak out for Lin Chen.

However, before she could speak, Li Caixia stood up.

"Junior Brother Zhang, that's not right. Junior Brother Lin Chen did indeed rescue us and resolved the crisis. In that situation, he could have chosen not to appear at all, so how can it be considered merely his duty?"

Li Caixia glared at Zhang Kaisheng, who, having been rebuked, didn't speak anymore but silently glared at Lin Chen with resentment.

Li Caixia was quite beloved within the Inner Sect and was favored by the elders. There was a very good chance she could become a True Disciple. Naturally, he didn't dare to offend her, especially since she was also liked by their leader. Offending Li Caixia was akin to going against their leader.

"Hello, my name is Li Caixia. I believe Junior Sister Lu has already introduced me to you. How should I address you, Junior Brother?"

After scolding Zhang Kaisheng, Li Caixia looked at Lin Chen with a gentle gaze and inquired in a soft and endearing voice that sent shivers down Lin Chen's spine.

"Lin Chen,"

Lin Chen responded indifferently. He had developed some good feelings towards Li Caixia, who hadn't looked down on him from the beginning. Even if she had, she had not shown it openly.

Unlike Zhang Kaisheng, who had been targeting Lin Chen ever since they met, and it had not stopped since.

Lin Chen couldn't be bothered to argue with this mad dog. Just like earlier, even though he had stepped in to save them, there was not a word of thanks; instead, they said it was Lin Chen's duty.

What Lin Chen didn't know was that Zhang Kaisheng had long harbored affection for Zheng Yulan and became disgruntled when her words of thanks to Lin Chen were spoken because of Lin Chen's rescue.

If Lin Chen knew this, he could only say that this dead boot-licker's pettiness could crush even an ant to death.

Li Caixia had only exchanged a few words of comfort with Lin Chen. In her eyes, although Lin Chen had used talismans to turn the tide of the battle, he was not yet worthy of her full attention and friendship. Her friends, Li Caixia's friends, would necessarily be the Heavenly Prides of the sect.

As for this, Lin Chen naturally wouldn't take it to heart, as he had no intention of getting closely acquainted with everyone there.

After a brief rest, everyone continued their journey, not daring to stay in one place to recover from their injuries. It wouldn't be good if members of the Black Cloud Sect decided to double back on them.

Along the way, they would march for a while and then rest to recuperate. By doing so, the Black Cloud Sect couldn't track their movements.

Lin Chen, however, had no injuries to heal and his body didn't require any recovery of spiritual power, so he simply used this time to meditate and cultivate, continuously consuming elixirs.

The spiritual power inside Lin Chen had reached a certain threshold, and he was about to break through to the Spirit Gathering Realm Third Layer, so he never slackened in his cultivation.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, what are you eating?"

Ever since Lin Chen saved her, Zheng Yulan had been paying close attention to him, holding a secret fondness in her heart.

Every time they stopped along the way, Lin Chen was eating something as if they were candy pills, and Zheng Yulan's curiosity was piqued; she wanted to use this as a chance to strike up a conversation with Lin Chen and get closer to him.

Hearing this, Lin Chen looked at Zheng Yulan squatting beside him, curious, and directly opened his palm to show her—it was a bottle of elixirs.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, you... you're eating Spirit Gathering Pills like they're beans, bottle after bottle!"

Zheng Yulan exclaimed in surprise; everyone nearby heard her and instantly turned to look at Lin Chen with a mix of emotions in their eyes—jealousy, envy, resentment...

Previously, they had been curious about why Lin Chen, a martial artist, kept eating some snacks from time to time. They even felt disdainful, but now they realized that they, themselves, were the fools.

Some of them couldn't even afford healing medicine and had to rely on cultivating to recover their spiritual power, slowly healing their wounds with time, while Lin Chen was gobbling up Spirit Gathering Pills like peanuts.

Lin Chen first impressed them with high-grade talisman inscriptions, and now he had such wealth—countless Spirit Gathering Pills—that they began to doubt his identity.

For an Outer Sect disciple of the Jade Cauldron Sect, the monthly cultivation resources were a mere five Spirit Gathering Pills, while Inner Sect disciples got only twenty.

Even if they took on some missions and used the Sect Contribution Points earned to exchange for more, an Inner Sect disciple would only be able to get around fifty pills at most in a month.

For someone like Li Caixia, who had exceptional aptitude and was admired and pursued for her beauty, being very popular in the Sect, she could maybe reach around a hundred pills a month.

But even so, that was still not enough to eat them like peanuts. The quantity Lin Chen had consumed in just one day almost equaled what they would use in half a month.

The more they thought about it, the more they doubted Lin Chen's identity. Could he possibly be a True Disciple from one of the peaks?

Otherwise, how could Lin Chen possibly have so many elixirs? But what they didn't know was that Lin Chen had refined them all himself using the Pill Spirit Array. With herbal materials at hand, Lin Chen would have an endless supply of elixirs.

However, what the others doubted was the tremendous tolerance of Lin Chen's body. Ordinary warriors in the Spirit Gathering Realm, after consuming elixirs, would have to refine the medicinal power and expel impurities that had accumulated over time in the body, which could cause unimaginable harm.

Lin Chen's dare to consume so many Spirit Gathering Pills indicated that he had a very strong physique and a powerful cultivation technique to refine the elixirs, or else eating pills in such a manner would be no different from courting death.

Thinking this, Zhang Kaisheng couldn't help but frown. If his guess was correct and Lin Chen was a True Disciple, the repeated offenses he had made against Lin Chen before might come back to haunt him as retaliation in the future.