## **Primordial 109**

Chapter 109: Want a Talisman Inscription? Exchange it for Medicinal Herbs

"Are all these talisman inscriptions for me?"

Lu Feishuang's voice trembled slightly, her eyes filled with disbelief as she looked at the talisman inscriptions Lin Chen was handing over to her, a full ten talisman inscriptions.

Even though Lu Feishuang had become an Inner Sect Disciple, her family's savings could not support the acquisition of so many Second Grade Talismans at once.

If these talisman inscriptions were sold in Wanyuan Town, they would definitely fetch a handsome price.

The types of talismans were comprehensive, practically a must-have for any qualified martial artist venturing out, such as Strength Talismans, Space-compression Talismans, Defense Talismans...

Lu Feishuang swallowed hard, and to say she wasn't tempted would be a lie— who could resist the allure of these talismans?

"Senior Sister, with so many dangers ahead, you should take them all. Just as you said, you can exchange the Spirit Grass you pick along the way with me."

Lin Chen, seeing Lu Feishuang's eager yet embarrassed demeanor, simply smiled faintly and placed the talisman inscriptions into Lu Feishuang's hands.

Indeed, these talisman inscriptions were valuable, but Lin Chen had crafted them himself. To Lin Chen, ten talismans weren't really a big deal, especially considering he wasn't giving them away for free, having agreed to trade for herbal materials.

When Lin Chen handed over the ten talisman inscriptions to Lu Feishuang, she was still unable to fully react, but then her face lit up with joy—Lin Chen had actually given all ten talismans to her.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, thank you for your generosity, but if you give all your talismans to me, what will you do later on?"

Although Lu Feishuang was delighted that Lin Chen gave her so many talismans, she couldn't help but start worrying about Lin Chen.

If she really accepted these talismans, and Lin Chen then found himself in a battle without enough means to protect his life, what if something happened to him because he lacked these talismans? She would feel restless with guilt.

"Don't worry, Senior Sister Lu, I have more here."

Saying this, Lin Chen pulled out another handful of talismans for Lu Feishuang to see, who then reassuredly stowed the ten talismans away, and at the same time she was inwardly shocked at how Lin Chen could have so many talismans.

Even True Disciples shouldn't be so well-off, right? Could it be that Lin Chen had crafted these talismans himself, was he a Talisman Master?

Lu Feishuang, who had visited Wanyuan Town more than once and bought talismans at the tavern there, felt increasingly convinced that Lin Chen might be the mysterious person selling talismans.

With this thought, Lu Feishuang hurriedly handed over the herbal materials she had gathered along the way to Lin Chen, who naturally didn't hesitate to accept them.

These herbal materials might not be worth as much as Lin Chen's ten talismans, but in Lin Chen's eyes, they were still quite valuable. Aside from Lin Chen's talent in refining talismans, the value of these herbs actually surpassed the worth of talisman-making materials.

After being refined through the Pill Spirit Array, the value of these herbs would increase even further.

After Lin Chen accepted the herbs, Lu Feishuang felt a bit better about it, otherwise, she really wouldn't know how to express her gratitude for the talismans Lin Chen had given her.

Having been in the Jade Cauldron Sect for so many years, she had risen from an Outer Sect Disciple to an Inner Sect Disciple without relying on any man, but now, was she about to break this decision?

At this moment, the surrounding disciples, seeing the handful of talismans in Lin Chen's hands, also displayed covetous looks.

"You little rascal, having so many talismans and yet you wanted that one from me."

Li Caixia had also emerged from her meditation and overheard the conversation between Lin Chen and Lu Feishuang.

Li Caixia teased Lin Chen as if they were close friends.

"Hehe, how could I refuse when Senior Sister Li is being so kind?"

Lin Chen touched his nose and smiled lightly. Li Caixia was now standing in front of him, and the fragrance coming from her body made a wicked fire rise within him.

Li Caixia had truly earned her status as the goddess in the hearts of many disciples, and it was not mere exaggeration.

"Even so, Junior Brother Lin Chen, now that you have so many talismans, giving them only to our Junior Sister Lu and forgetting about us, aren't you being a bit too biased?"

"Could it be that Junior Brother Lin Chen has taken a fancy to our Junior Sister Lu!?"

As soon as Li Caixia said this, both Lin Chen and Li Caixia blushed.

Seeing Lin Chen's embarrassed look, Li Caixia found it quite amusing. If it were any other man teased like that, they would have gone wide-eyed and lewdly looked her over by now. But Lin Chen, on the contrary, actually became shy.

"That... Senior Sister is joking, Junior Sister Lu traded herbal materials with me, there's nothing like what you're implying."

Lin Chen hastily explained, but in his panic, he understood Li Caixia's intention. This woman indeed had deep schemes, her words were clearly intended to trade herbal materials for his talismans.

"Yes, Senior Sister Li, there's nothing between Lin Chen and me, we just traded herbal materials," Lu Feishuang defended.

Although Lu Feishuang was a few years older than Lin Chen, her face turned red and she became flustered by Li Caixia's teasing.

Hearing the words from Lu Feishuang, Lin Chen felt speechless inside. What did she mean by 'we are innocent'? It was broad daylight, and many fellow disciples were watching, making it sound as if they had done something unspeakable.

"In that case, we also have many herbal materials here, Junior Brother Lin Chen, why not trade some talismans with us too?"

"What, is Junior Sister Lu special in the eyes of Junior Brother Lin Chen, that he would only trade with her and no one else?" Li Caixia asked with a light smile.

"Yes, yes, Junior Brother Lin Chen must not be biased. Our figures and looks are no worse than Junior Sister Lu's. If Junior Brother Lin really has such thoughts, we sisters can satisfy you just as well," the female disciples from White Phoenix Hall said coyly, each twisting their bodies to show off their perfect curves.

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen felt cold sweat running down his back. What kind of provocative words were these sisters saying?

But Li Caixia was indeed as he had guessed; she wanted to trade herbal materials for his talismans.

"Where would such words come from, Senior Sisters? I treat all Senior Sisters the same. Since all of you wish to exchange for talismans, just bring your herbal medicines to trade,"

Lin Chen forced himself to stay calm. He might not have been with a woman before, but that didn't mean he hadn't seen one. How could he let these sisters disturb his cultivation path?

So he took out a handful of talismans for the sisters from White Phoenix Hall to trade with their herbal materials.

Seeing this, the women showed joyful expressions and began to take out the herbal materials they had gathered.

Thus, Lin Chen traded talismans with them. However, the exchange rate was not as generous as with Lu Feishuang—a large pile of herbal materials was only traded for one Second-grade Talisman or a few First-grade Runes.

But despite that, the women all felt like they had gained a bargain.