

Primordial 110

Chapter 110: Arriving at Dragon Pond

In the eyes of the women, once they took these herbal materials out of the secret realm, the price they could sell them for or the Contribution Points they could exchange them for were not enough to buy even a single Second Grade Talisman Inscription, so they felt that they were taking advantage of Lin Chen.

Moreover, currently holding these herbal materials, they had no value whatsoever, as no one could guarantee they would be able to walk out of the secret realm alive, but Talisman Inscriptions were something that could enhance strength and save lives.

At that moment, not only did Lin Chen bring out Talisman Inscriptions, he also brought out some low-level elixirs to exchange with the women.

The women looked at Lin Chen with eyes full of envy and affection, even many of them rubbed against Lin Chen purposefully or accidentally with their bodies, causing Lin Chen to blush and become flustered.

After exchanging for Talisman Inscriptions and elixirs, Lin Chen obtained a large amount of herbal materials. Everyone wondered how Lin Chen was going to store them since he obviously couldn't just put them in a pocket and carry around several heaps of herbal materials, especially since they were about to delve deeper into Dragon Pond.

Holding so many items would be too inconvenient, and if they encountered people from the Black Cloud Sect again, it would present a troublesome situation—Lin Chen, carrying so many herbal materials, would become a target for all.

Under the watchful eyes of the women, Lin Chen gently touched the Spatial Ring on his finger, then touched the herbal materials; within a few breaths, he had stored all the herbal materials in the Spatial Ring.

"It's actually a Spatial Ring."

The women were shocked; they had almost forgotten that Lin Chen's identity was that of a True Disciple, so it was reasonable for him to own a Spatial Ring. However, they were surprised by the capacity of Lin Chen's Spatial Ring, which was large enough to store so many items.

However, what they did not know was that Lin Chen had only pretended to be using the ring's space, but in reality, he had silently employed the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron to collect all the herbal materials into the space of the cauldron.

There was no way around it; the Spatial Ring simply couldn't hold that many herbal materials.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, how big is your Spatial Ring? If there's enough space, couldn't it also fit those Magical Beast carcasses from before?"

Li Caixia looked enviously at the Spatial Ring in Lin Chen's hand and said.

"Senior Sister, a single Magical Beast carcass is several meters long. If Junior Brother Lin Chen really had such a large Spatial Ring, he would have surely stored them away earlier."

A female disciple reminded her.

On hearing this, Li Caixia smacked her forehead, realizing she had overthought it.

A ten-cubic meter Spatial Ring was rare even among True Disciples; Lin Chen's Spatial Ring could, at best, be this large, meaning it could only hold one Magical Beast carcass. She had been momentarily muddled, almost thinking Lin Chen's Spatial Ring had a capacity of a hundred or even a thousand cubic meters.

Such a storage method was only possessed by the Peak Masters of each peak in the sect.

"Indeed, Senior Sister, you really think highly of me. My ring could just manage to store these herbal materials; if there were any more, it wouldn't fit."

Lin Chen said to Li Caixia with a smile. How could he possibly explain that the space in his Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron was infinite, and that all of those Magical Beasts were lying inside the Primordial Myriad Transformation Space, without a single one missing?

"That guy, just how many Talisman Inscriptions and elixirs does he have on him? Brother Leng Dong, after our fight with the Black Cloud Sect's people just now, our Talisman Inscriptions and elixirs are almost used up. Should we also find this kid and exchange for some?"

From a distance, Leng Dong and others watched Lin Chen jealously, also wanting to exchange for some Talisman Inscriptions.

"Of course, we should exchange for some. We don't know what dangers lie in Dragon Pond, so the more life-saving items we have, the better."

Leng Dong looked at everyone and nodded.

So the disciples from White Clothes Hall approached Lin Chen.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, you have so many Talisman Inscriptions and elixirs on you, you surely can't use them all up. Why don't you exchange some with us?"

"Although we are your Senior Brothers, we won't just take your stuff for free, we will also use herbal materials to exchange."

A lackey of Leng Dong looked at Lin Chen with an air of arrogance, as if it was Lin Chen's honor to exchange Talisman Inscriptions with them.

A cold smile flickered on the corners of Lin Chen's mouth as he glanced at the people before him and spread his hands.

"I'm truly sorry, but the Talisman Inscriptions and elixirs have just been all exchanged; there are none left."

Lin Chen said unabashedly, naturally unwilling to exchange Talisman Inscriptions and elixirs with these folks.

He had long seen through their little schemes; had it not been for Li Caixia taking out a Talisman to warn them, Leng Dong and the others might have made a move on him already.

Although Lin Chen didn't know Leng Dong, he was familiar with Zhang Kaisheng, Bai Wenle, and others, who were on good terms with Baili Chuifeng. Since Lin Chen had almost wasted Baili Chuifeng, they being his associates, would not let him off easily.

If Lin Chen exchanged Talisman Inscriptions and elixirs with them, wouldn't he just be giving them the trump cards to use against himself?

"You..."

The disciple saw that Lin Chen actually dared to defy them and not make the exchange.

What did he mean by there were none left? They had just seen Lin Chen with heaps of Talisman Inscriptions in his hands.

But since Lin Chen was unwilling to exchange with them, and his strength was far more formidable, there was just no way for them to force him into an exchange.

The group could only return to Leng Dong's side with angry expressions. Leng Dong himself gave Lin Chen a few cold glances, secretly vowing to find an opportunity to eliminate him and make him wish he was dead.

After resting for a while and finally reaching their peak condition, the group continued on their way.

On their journey, they didn't encounter any more people from the Black Cloud Sect. It seemed that after their previous battle, they were very vigilant and didn't dare to take any more rash actions against Lin Chen and others.

Although they encountered some powerful Magical Beasts on the road, with the many hands of the Jade Cauldron Sect disciples, all the Magical Beasts were slain.

After five days of traveling, everyone finally arrived at the outskirts of Dragon Pond.

This was a marshland with damp earth, which made their progress exceedingly difficult.

Even a few Jade Cauldron Sect disciples carelessly stepped into the mire and sank directly down. Despite everyone's efforts to pull them out, they could only watch helplessly as they died.

The group became exceedingly vigilant, taking each step with the utmost caution.

After several hours, they crossed the mire, and a huge lake appeared before everyone's eyes.

According to records on the map, this place was the center of Dragon Pond, where the Dragon Whisker Polygonum was nearby.

Seeing they had finally reached their destination, smiles of joy emerged on everyone's faces; after all, whoever collected the Dragon Whisker Polygonum would qualify to become a True Disciple and would also earn nearly a hundred thousand Sect Contribution Points.

This was an opportunity to skyrocket to success.

"There's the sound of fighting ahead."

Lin Chen suddenly halted and looked in a certain direction.

This time, no one dared to question Lin Chen's words, and they all moved slowly toward that direction.