

## Primordial 115

Chapter 115: Junior Brother, You Understand Spiritual Formation?

"This is... a Spirit Formation Compass!"

"Little junior brother, you can't possibly know how to set up formations, can you?"

Xu Lianyu was surprised to see the disk that Lin Chen took out, which had many talisman characters densely inscribed on it—it was indeed a compass used for arranging formations. Now that Lin Chen was taking it out, it naturally meant he was about to set up a formation.

Xu Lianyu was astonished in her heart. She found herself increasingly unable to see through Lin Chen. She had no idea that Lin Chen knew the ways of spiritual formations.

They didn't teach these skills at Jade Bird Peak.

"I understand a bit; all learned from elders who teach in the outer sect and from books," Lin Chen responded indifferently. What he said was true; his understanding of spiritual formations had indeed improved a bit through lectures by the elders in the outer sect and from book knowledge, though more importantly, it was due to his dedicated research of the spiritual formations within the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron Space.

When everyone heard that the spiritual formations Lin Chen claimed to have mastered were learned through lectures by the elders in the outer sect and from books, they immediately wanted to swear. Wasn't Lin Chen completely clueless? He couldn't be thinking of using them as test subjects, could he?

Ordinary people who learn the way of spiritual formations, even with a master, would need several years just to glimpse the threshold of spiritual formations. Could Lin Chen rely solely on half a year of outer sect lectures and recorded knowledge in books to learn spiritual formations?

Naturally, the others didn't believe it, but due to the pressure from Xu Lianyu, they dared not explicitly choose to leave.

Wang Yilin, looking at Lin Chen, felt that it seemed somewhat unreliable.

Even Xu Lianyu herself wondered if her junior brother was fooling around, but she also felt that Lin Chen wouldn't joke about such a serious matter. This concerned the lives of the Sect's elite disciples, after all.

Lin Chen didn't pay any attention to everyone's reactions. With Xu Lianyu's deterrence, there was no need for him to explain to the others whether his way of spiritual formations was reliable. Would he really go on to explain that he had successfully set up an automaton alchemy Pill Spirit Array to them?

Lin Chen took out a large amount of materials for formation setup and began to arrange them around. Before long, the basic form of the formation was in place. To fully activate the spiritual formation, it was necessary to first inscribe some spirit patterns.

So Lin Chen began to hold a Spiritual Brush, using Spiritual Power to write spirit patterns; immediately, lines of spirit patterns appeared, inscribed on those formation materials.

Watching Lin Chen work so proficiently, no one doubted that he could actually set up formations.

Among the many inner sect disciples present, there were some who had studied spiritual formations before. Because they had studied and practiced, they deeply understood the difficulty of spiritual formations. A slight misperception and misuse of spiritual power would render one incapable of writing spirit patterns.

This was many times more difficult than cultivation. On the Mysterious Heaven Continent, the status of spiritual formations was such that they could stand shoulder to shoulder with alchemists and artifact refiners.

Looking at Lin Chen, it seemed he had already surpassed the level of a first-rank Spirit Array Master.

The people watching Lin Chen set up the formation were all dumbstruck. It was their first time observing someone setting up a spiritual formation from such a close distance. For some of the disciples who were also specializing in spiritual formations, it even served as an inspiration.

Half an hour later, Lin Chen successfully set up a spiritual formation. Now, it only required a focal stone to operate.

Lin Chen didn't immediately activate the spiritual formation. Instead, he took out two talismans, and surprisingly, they were both second-grade Space Compression Talismans.

Leng Dong and the others saw Lin Chen holding a large number of talismans and realized that the famous escape talismans that had recently made a name in Wanyuan Town had actually been refined by Lin Chen himself.

Lin Chen distributed the talismans to everyone; they naturally didn't hesitate to accept them, as each talisman was worth tens of thousands of low-grade spirit stones.

"Everyone, lead the big snake here together. When the time comes, I will instantly activate the spiritual formation to trap it, and then we can go and harvest the Dragon Whisker Polygonum. This is our only chance."

"You are all familiar with this talisman. It offers you one chance to be instantly transported to a nearby space. Everyone must be careful and cautious. Even with a Space Compression Talisman in hand, do not underestimate the big snake. It has already become familiar with our scent. Even if we use the talisman to escape, if it targets us, it will be able to catch up quickly."

"So we need to cooperate, taking turns in a relay manner to lure it out from the Dragon Pond."

Lin Chen said to the others and then prepared to walk towards the Dragon Pond.

However, as soon as Lin Chen had started to step forward, Leng Dong and the others remained unmoved, watching Lin Chen with displeased expressions.

"Wait a minute!"

"Is it that the control to trap the Flood Dragon Snake is in your hands? When every second counts, it seems you're implying that you will be the one to harvest the Dragon Whisker Polygonum, why should that be?"

Leng Dong looked at Lin Chen and challenged him with his question.

Upon hearing this, the crowd nodded in agreement with Leng Dong's view and turned their gazes towards Lin Chen.

Seeing the discontent on everyone's faces, Lin Chen slightly frowned but did not offer any explanation.

These people hardly behaved like fellow sect members. As they said, the control indeed was in Lin Chen's hands, after all, he was the one who had set up the Spirit Formation. Aside from him, was there truly a second person here to take control of the formation?

When it was a battle against time, Lin Chen instantly took control of the big snake. Was he also expected to remind them to go and pick the Spiritual Medicine?

If it were so, the chance of the big snake noticing them would greatly increase, and whether they could lure it out and trap it was still an unknown.

"Junior Brother Lin's words, do you have a problem with them? Everyone just do as directed," Xu Lianyu watched Leng Dong and retorted irritably.

This world has never been fair; whoever is capable gains the great opportunities, and whoever has the mightiest fist gets the right to speak.

If Leng Dong could also set up a formation, Xu Lianyu would have no objections to him harvesting the Spiritual Medicine.

If Leng Dong had the absolute strength to take on the big snake alone and harvest the Spiritual Medicine, Xu Lianyu would still have no objections.

But if Leng Dong intended to disrupt the rhythm with his words and make everyone's hearts stray with dissatisfaction towards Lin Chen, she would be the first to not spare Leng Dong.

A powerful aura burst forth from Xu Lianyu, as Leng Dong's actions had already infuriated her.

Next to Leng Dong, the man in grey once again patted his shoulder, signaling him not to conflict with Xu Lianyu and the others, thereby suppressing the emotions of the crowd.

"Since nobody else has any objections, let's set off. Remember my words, do not harbor any other covetous thoughts, or this mission will only increase your danger," Lin Chen addressed the unhappy crowd once more, advising them again.

If Lin Chen could guarantee one hundred percent on his own to divert the attention of the Flood Dragon Snake, he would have long gone to lure it by himself, without wasting words here with these people.

On the contrary, these people even had the audacity to question his authority over the harvesting rights.

The crowd wanted to harvest the Dragon Whisker Polygonum, and naturally, he wouldn't stop them, but who would dare to do so before the Flood Dragon Snake was trapped?

Despite his repeated warnings, Lin Chen had a faint feeling that these people would not take heed.