

Primordial 121

Chapter 121 Supreme Grade Materials

As disciples from Black Cloud Sect fell again in battle, the rest of the Black Cloud Sect immediately erupted in anger, and the leader ordered the execution of everyone present.

Upon hearing the command, the disciples of Black Cloud Sect charged with high spirits toward the crowd.

Boom—

The scene quickly descended into chaos as both sides engaged in fierce combat.

However, as the fight unfolded, faces of Black Cloud Sect members turned to horror as they discovered that among the eleven, aside from Lin Chen, who was at the Spirit Gathering Realm Third Layer, and two women at the Seventh Layer, the rest were all at the Ninth Layer.

This time, they had encountered an elite team from Jade Cauldron Sect; these individuals were likely the strongest team from Jade Cauldron Sect to enter the secret realm.

In just a brief exchange, seven disciples from Black Cloud Sect were either dead or injured, and together with the three previously killed by Xu Lianyu and Wang Yilin, ten lives were lost.

Yet the people from Jade Cauldron Sect were unscathed, and despite Black Cloud Sect having the advantage in numbers, continuing the battle would be highly disadvantageous for them.

The leading disciple from Black Cloud Sect looked at Liu Changfeng and his companion, who had fled here, with a hateful glare, then, gritting his teeth, decided to retreat.

It was only after the disciples of Black Cloud Sect withdrew that Liu Changfeng and the others finally let out a sigh of relief.

The people from Jade Cauldron Sect did not give chase, since no one knew whether the Black Cloud Sect would lay any ambush ahead.

"Junior Brother Liu, why were those fellows chasing you?"

After Black Cloud Sect retreated, Leng Dong turned to inquire at Liu Changfeng and Gong Ziwen, his gaze slightly scrutinizing.

Liu Changfeng and Gong Ziwen were both at the Spirit Gathering Realm Ninth Layer as well, boasting exceptional talents among the inner sect disciples and holding promise to become true disciples; the actions of the Black Cloud Sect and others seemed far too strange. It was excessive to dispatch so many to kill just Liu Changfeng and his companion.

In fact, Lin Chen also recognized Liu Changfeng and his friend because, back in Wanyuan Town, these two had purchased talisman inscriptions from him at a tavern.

"Senior Brother Leng, that's a strange question to ask. The Black Cloud Sect has always been at odds with us Jade Cauldron Sect; do they need a reason to kill our people? It's just that we never expected, after we had slain a few of their men, they would muster so many to hunt us down," Liu Changfeng mentioned, only to suddenly break into a violent cough. He was not lightly wounded and, without the aid of elixirs, he probably wouldn't recover before the secret realm journey ended, though Gong Ziwen's injuries were comparatively lighter.

"I have some elixirs here, would you like to buy them?"

Lin Chen said as he took out several healing elixirs, all of them Second-grade Elixirs.

Seeing Lin Chen casually produce so many healing elixirs, not only the severely injured Liu Changfeng and Gong Ziwen, but the other disciples of Jade Cauldron Sect also had their eyes light up.

As a Formation Master, Lin Chen could create Talisman Inscription and earn a living. It wasn't surprising that he had so many elixirs, but what they didn't know was that he had refined these all by himself using a Pill Spirit Array.

"These brothers have familiar voices. How much are you selling these elixirs for?"

Liu Changfeng and Gong Ziwen looked at Lin Chen with a sense of familiarity, but seeing his appearance felt like looking at a stranger.

Hearing their remarks, Lin Chen smiled faintly and produced a Second Grade Talisman.

"The price is negotiable!"

Lin Chen said with a light chuckle as he looked at them.

"Are you Mo Tian?"

Liu Changfeng and Gong Ziwen recognized Lin Chen's identity the instant they saw the handful of talisman inscriptions in his hand.

They had purchased talisman inscriptions from him in the taverns of Wanyuan Town more than once, making them old acquaintances. However, Lin Chen had always been cloaked in a black robe that concealed his features. But now, seeing his talisman inscriptions, everyone was certain that Lin Chen was none other than Mo Tian.

"It is I!"

Lin Chen offered a faint smile. When he first arrived in Wanyuan Town, he didn't want others to realize he was a newcomer, so he hid his real name. Lin Chen, hailing from Desolate Sky City, had thus assumed the alias Mo Tian.

"I never expected to encounter Brother Mo Tian here. What a stroke of fate. I'll take some of those elixirs and talisman inscriptions, just like before. The price remains the same as before, right?"

Liu Changfeng and Gong Ziwen spoke, but Lin Chen shook his head.

"The price naturally can't remain the same as before. This is deep within the Mire Dragon Marsh Secret Realm. It needs to be double the usual price."

A sly grin spread across Lin Chen's face.

Upon hearing this, Liu Changfeng and Gong Ziwen's expressions stiffened.

"Double? Brother Mo Tian, isn't this taking advantage of a crisis?"

Although Liu Changfeng and Gong Ziwen were somewhat shocked, they also understood that here in the Mire Dragon Marsh Secret Realm, wealth was nothing more than an external possession. If one lost their life, all the spirit stones and resources would simply be temporarily safeguarded by someone else. Their remarks were just an attempt to bargain.

Upon hearing their words, Lin Chen smiled faintly and looked towards Leng Dong and the others.

"I see that both of you are gravely injured, and since we are old acquaintances, I'm willing to sell you the few elixirs and talisman inscriptions I have. Some people want to buy them, but I'm not even willing to sell to them. If you find the price too high, then forget it."

Lin Chen spoke with a hint of displeasure and then turned to head back to the camp's tents.

"Don't go, Brother Mo Tian! We'll buy them."

Liu Changfeng and Gong Ziwen, seeing this, instantly panicked and hurried after him.

"My name is Lin Chen. Mo Tian was just a pseudonym I used before."

Lin Chen spoke confidently, sure they would make a purchase.

For when he had swept them with his Divine Sense, the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron emitted a slight glow of warmth, indicating that these two had extraordinary treasures on them. The Black Cloud Sect was pursuing them so overtly probably because they coveted the treasures they possessed.

"We really don't have that many spirit stones on us. Can we perhaps trade treasures for the items?"

Liu Changfeng and Gong Ziwen quietly asked Lin Chen after observing the other disciples.

Lin Chen smiled faintly and nodded.

"Brother Lin Chen, may I have a word in private?"

The two appeared very cautious—after all, one should not flaunt one's wealth.

Curious, Leng Dong and the others wanted to follow and watch, but were stopped by a stern look from Wang Yilin, not daring to move forward any further.

Lin Chen then followed Liu Changfeng and Gong Ziwen into the camp's tent, where they took out a fist-sized, crystal-clear bead from their bosoms.

"Spirit Crystal Stone!"