

Primordial 141

Chapter 141 Healing Wounds

"Heh, such a coward, yet you talk so much," Lin Chen said, "as for your behavior, Li Chu, we'll see who will be causing whom trouble the next time we meet."

Lin Chen watched as Li Chu and his entourage left, a glint of icy murderous intent flickering in his eyes.

The things Li Chu had done to him in the Myriad Demon Cavern, he would one day seek revenge. It was inevitable that between him and Li Chu, there would be a life-or-death struggle.

Lin Chen let Li Chu and the Black Cloud Sect members go not because he feared them, but because he had realized that the demonic techniques Li Chu had mastered since joining the Black Cloud Sect surpassed what Lin Chen previously knew of him.

If he were to push him into a corner, who knew if Li Chu would resort to some uncontrollable demonic technique?

The urgent matter at hand was to stabilize the backlash within Xu Lianyu and Wang Yilin's bodies to prevent any serious damage that would affect their future cultivation.

"Senior Sisters, are you okay? Let me have a look!"

After the Black Cloud Sect disciples retreated, and while the other Jade Cauldron Sect disciples were resting, Lin Chen hurriedly approached Xu Lianyu and Wang Yilin, looking at them with concern.

Upon hearing this, the two women shook their heads.

"We both understand the consequences of using secret techniques. Junior Brother Lin, you should also rest and recover to your peak condition. Don't worry about us. Our injuries are foundational, medicine won't heal them," said Xu Lianyu with a sigh, her voice weak. Despite feeling somewhat desolate, she didn't regret her actions.

If given another chance, she would still unhesitatingly choose to break the seal for Lin Chen's sake.

Hearing this, Lin Chen did not heed the women's words. Instead, he pressed one hand onto Xu Lianyu and the other onto Wang Yilin, concentrating a surge of scorching spiritual power and slamming it onto the women's backs.

Seeing this, the other Jade Cauldron Sect disciples cursed Lin Chen inwardly, calling him a beast and such.

Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu were considered the goddesses of the Jade Cauldron Sect, many of whom didn't even dare to harbor inappropriate thoughts, as they felt it would be blasphemous to the goddesses.

Yet, here was Lin Chen, appearing to force himself upon them.

However, when they noticed that what Lin Chen was doing seemed to be healing the two goddesses, they let go of the anger in their hearts.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, you don't need to exert yourself, it's useless..."

"Hmm? Wait a minute! It's working..."

"Junior Brother Lin, what cultivation technique is this that's effective against the damage from the restrictions' backlash?"

Xu Lianyu and Wang Yilin initially did not want Lin Chen to treat them at all, knowing full well that the damage to their bodies caused by the backlash of the secret realm's restrictions was irreparable.

However, when Lin Chen's hands infused that gentle power into their bodies, they were shocked to find the meridians damaged by the backlash were rapidly healing.

This was utterly inconceivable because they had read countless ancient texts which stated such damage was irreversible and irreparable.

But if what the ancient texts claimed was true, what then was Lin Chen doing to them now?

At this moment, Lin Chen's spiritual power continuously infused into the two women's bodies, repairing their damaged meridians and Origin Power. Origin Power is the foundation of a martial artist; once damaged, it can affect one's future cultivation.

The Primordial Transformation Art inherently had the power to repair injuries, but Lin Chen had not expected it to be so formidable that it could even restore the damaged Origin Power. Indeed, this was truly defying the heavens.

At the moment, seeing Lin Chen healing Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu, Gong Xinghui and Bi Futian approached from a distance.

The two did not come too close, instead, they stayed at a distance, acting as protectors for Lin Chen, to prevent any disturbances.

After healing the two women for a while, Lin Chen opened his eyes, his forehead already dripping with sweat. The Primordial Transformation Art granted him a more potent and vigorous Spiritual Power than the average martial artist, but repairing the two women's damaged Origin Power was too draining on his Spiritual Power and almost depleted him completely.

Fortunately, the injuries of the two women were not severe, and Lin Chen had repaired them. He then took out some healing pills for the women, who took them without hesitation and ingested them right away. Trusting in Lin Chen's elixirs, they proceeded to sit in meditation to regulate their breath.

"I am Gong Xinghui, may I ask for your honored surname, Junior Brother?"

"I am Bi Futian, Junior Brother. You possess such cultivation strength, but I have never heard of your reputation before. May I know which peak's disciple you are?"

Gong Xinghui and Bi Futian, seeing Lin Chen's extraordinary demeanor, were keen to make his acquaintance and immediately started a conversation.

"I am Lin Chen, a disciple of the Twelfth Peak."

Hearing this, Lin Chen did not conceal his identity; after all, his identity was not a secret anymore. He had kept it hidden previously only because he preferred to travel with Liu Changfeng and other Inner Sect members without drawing attention. But now, there was no need to hide.

"What? The Twelfth Peak? Could it be that Junior Brother Lin is the True Disciple that was recently accepted into the Twelfth Peak half a year ago?"

Upon Lin Chen's disclosure of his identity, Gong Xinghui and Bi Futian were somewhat surprised, but they soon came to terms with it. If Lin Chen were not a True Disciple, how could he possibly have such tremendous strength to be able to kill Xu Qiang of the Spirit Gathering Realm Ninth Layer with only the cultivation of the Sixth Layer Spirit Gathering Realm?

"So that's how it is. Junior Brother, you were truly formidable just now. With your power alone, you repelled the disciples of the Black Cloud Sect. Otherwise, if the battle had continued, it would have been very unfavorable for our Jade Cauldron Sect; the consequences are unthinkable."

"Indeed, we owe much to Junior Brother's intervention this time. When we return to the Sect, we will surely report to the Sect and request that the Sect commend Junior Brother Lin."

After learning Lin Chen's identity and witnessing his heroic aura and strength, Gong Xinghui and Bi Futian wasted no time in lavishing flattery upon him.

"You both flatter me too much; all this is just the duty of a disciple of the Jade Cauldron Sect!"

Lin Chen responded modestly.

"So noisy, can't a person meditate in peace? Both of you, get lost further away and stop bothering us here."

Wang Yilin woke from her meditation and, seeing Gong Xinghui and Bi Futian buttering up Lin Chen, immediately scolded them.

The two, after exchanging a few pleasantries with Lin Chen, scurried away promptly.

They certainly did not dare to provoke Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu, the two Little Witches.

"Lin Chen, what happened to you under the swamp, and how did your cultivation break through three levels in succession? And your cultivation technique, what kind is it that it can heal the backlash of the foundational power within our bodies? That's too heaven-defying."

Wang Yilin opened her eyes wide, looking at Lin Chen earnestly, as if she wanted to turn him inside out for a thorough examination.

"I... I'm not too sure either. I just felt dizzy at the time and there was some gentleness inside my body. That Yin Sha Qi just merged into me, and when I awoke, my cultivation had broken through!"