

Primordial 146

Chapter 146: Made Contact with Fellow Sect Members?

The learning difficulty of the Sword Rain Meteor Formation was not inferior to that of the Pill Spirit Array, but with Lin Chen's previous experience in formation setup, he learned it at an extremely fast pace.

After observing the talisman inscriptions of this Killing Formation three times, Lin Chen had completely mastered it. However, since the Killing Formation was to be used on multiple people, to prevent accidents, Lin Chen observed it one more time before his Divine Sense finally withdrew from the space within the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron.

At this moment, a bright light came from outside the tree hollow. Lin Chen walked out, ready to teach this Killing Formation to everyone for practice. What level they could achieve was up to them, and it was related to their combat readiness for future improvements.

"Junior brother, you finally came out. How is it, has your Spiritual Power recovered?"

Xu Lianyu saw Lin Chen coming out of the tree hollow and asked happily. Observing Lin Chen's calm demeanor, it seemed he had completely recovered.

Hearing this, Lin Chen nodded. He naturally wouldn't say that he wasn't actually recovering his Spiritual Power, but was looking for a way to gain an advantage in the upcoming sparring with the Black Cloud Sect disciples.

With the potency of the Primordial Transformation Art, it didn't take Lin Chen much time to recover his Spiritual Power.

"It's good that you've recovered. Next, you'll be our protector. We also need to restore some of our Spiritual Power. You, you've meditated for ten days straight; you must have had some enlightenment during the previous battles."

Xu Lianyu's tone was a bit complaining yet also filled with relief.

Lin Chen was taken aback upon hearing this. He hadn't realized he'd been meditating inside the tree trunk for ten days, which equated to a full one hundred days.

Ever since obtaining the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, Lin Chen had discovered something very magical: when his Divine Sense entered the space within the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, the flow of time was only one-tenth of the outside world. Ten days spent in the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron were equivalent to just one day in the real world.

Lin Chen sighed to himself, feeling that his talent for Spiritual Formation was not yet strong enough, as it took him a hundred days to master a single Killing Formation.

But Lin Chen had no idea that for a normal Formation Master, mastering such a Killing Formation would take three to five years, if not longer.

"Alright, senior sister, you go ahead and meditate. I'll be your protector," Lin Chen said, scratching his head with an embarrassed smile.

He genuinely hadn't anticipated spending so long within the space of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, causing the two of them to stand guard for him all this time.

Hearing this, the two women nodded and then walked into the tree hollow.

Xu Lianyu immediately took out a lotus pedestal, which emitted an oily green Spiritual Light. She sat on it, and her body's Spiritual Power began to recover.

Lin Chen looked at the lotus pedestal with a hint of envy, naturally recognizing it as a magic treasure that helped recover Spiritual Power, and by the look of it, it was of a high Quality Grade.

Wang Yilin, on the other hand, took out a recliner covered with snow-white fur, the origin of which was unclear. Unlike Xu Lianyu, Wang Yilin didn't sit and meditate; she simply laid down on it to sleep.

"How about this, my Peacock Feather Bed is even better than your senior sister's Green Lotus Seat, right? Sleeping on it, one can absorb Spiritual Power three times as fast as normal. Do you want to lie down for a while?"

Wang Yilin was lying on the Peacock Feather Bed, striking a very enchanting pose, and she winked at Lin Chen, inviting him.

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen shivered all over and quickly turned around to sit down and calm his mind.

"Tsk, you're no fun."

Wang Yilin pouted and muttered a complaint before closing her eyes to sleep deeply.

The two women were able to enter a state of meditation in front of Lin Chen, which naturally showed their complete trust in him.

Meanwhile, Lin Chen took out some talisman-making materials from the space of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, which had been purchased in Wanyuan Town. At that time, he hadn't used them all up. Now, taking advantage of the two women's meditation and restorative breathing, he crafted some more talismans for protection.

As Lin Chen and the two women practiced and rested within the tree hollow, outside at the campsite, Gong Xinghui and Bi Futian were extremely anxious. They had no idea what Lin Chen and his companions were doing in the tree hollow, but thirteen days had passed without any sign of them emerging.

He also didn't dare to lead the people away on his own. Without the help of Lin Chen and the others, they wouldn't dare to trouble the disciples of the Black Cloud Sect.

Three days later.

"Junior brother, are you crafting talisman inscriptions?"

Xu Lianyu woke up from her meditative state and opened her eyes to see Lin Chen holding a talisman brush and inscribing inscription patterns on talisman paper. As the inscription characters formed, the talisman emitted an aura of thunder and lightning as well as wind attributes.

This was the process of making talisman inscriptions. Although Xu Lianyu had seen it done before, it was always by some elders of their sect.

However, Xu Lianyu couldn't help but feel that those elders' methods of making talismans weren't as good as Lin Chen's.

"Wow, husband, when can you teach me?"

Hearing Xu Lianyu's voice, Wang Yilin also woke up. She stepped off the peacock feather bed and walked over to Lin Chen, hooking her arm around his waist. Her body twisted and coiled around him like a snake, and then she leaned into his embrace and spoke coquettishly.

"Wang Yilin, you old hag, let go of my junior brother. He's in the middle of crafting talisman inscriptions!"

Xu Lianyu shouted loudly at Wang Yilin's intimately affectionate gesture.

Whoosh whoosh—

Lin Chen quickly retracted the Spiritual Light and shook his head, taking back the talisman in his hand. Sometimes he really couldn't stand the squabbling of these two women—it was too noisy and too annoying.

"Senior sisters, these are for you."

Lin Chen took out some of the newly crafted talismans and handed them to the two women.

"For us? We appreciate the thought, junior brother, but you should keep these for yourself. If you run into any danger, it's better for you to use them for your own protection."

Xu Lianyu pushed the talismans Lin Chen offered back, unwilling to accept them.

"Don't worry, I've got plenty more on me. Don't forget, I am a Formation Master."

Lin Chen said with a smile as he once again offered the talismans to the two women, informing them of his identity as a Formation Master.

Upon hearing this, Wang Yilin skeptically took the talismans. In her understanding, making talismans as a Formation Master required a significant amount of time, and if it was a high-grade talisman, it would take even longer.

Xu Lianyu thought about the Second Grade talismans created by Lin Chen and assumed he could probably only make a few in a day.

But little did she know, Lin Chen had already crafted one hundred of them before she awoke.

With all three of them having regained their peak conditions, they left the tree hollow.

"You three have finally come out."

"There's something I need to tell you. I made contact with one of the elite disciples who were leading the sect group earlier. I've outlined a preliminary plan with him, and we've just been waiting for you to come out to execute it together."