

Primordial 162

Chapter 162: Uncle Master, I Really Didn't Look Down on You

"You've come to see me just to put on a sour face? Why the gloomy look? Is there something I can help with? Keeping such a straight face all the time really isn't cute."

Early in the morning, as soon as Lin Chen awoke from his meditation, he saw someone flying towards Jade Bird Peak and even unlocking the barrier to the peak.

Lin Chen was truly puzzled, weren't Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu sworn enemies? How could Wang Yilin have the jade pendant that opened the barrier of the peak gate of the Jade Bird Peak?

But then he remembered Xu Lianyu often freeloaded meals at the Ninth Peak, and it all seemed to make sense.

Ever since Wang Yilin had come to find Lin Chen at Jade Bird Peak, she had been sitting there with a stern look on her face for an hour already.

Lin Chen really wasn't great at comforting women and truly had no idea what was wrong with Wang Yilin.

It was at that moment that Wang Yilin finally spoke up.

"Lin Chen, my master encountered a problem while making elixirs and has been down in the dumps, completely lacking his usual spirit. You always have the cleverest ideas, can you think of a way to help?"

Wang Yilin didn't shy away from mentioning her master was making elixirs.

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen's expression changed instantly; he immediately guessed the reason for the issue, fearing that it was Zhao Rushi encountering trouble while preparing a remedy for her master.

This was related to whether Yang Yuemin's Yin Sha Poison could be cured, and naturally, Lin Chen took it very seriously. Although even without the antidote, Lin Chen could neutralize the deadly poison in Yang

Yuemin's body with the refining power of the Primordial Transformation Art, doing so might expose his secrets.

After Lin Chen asked further, Wang Yilin explained the situation, and Lin Chen had not expected that the antidote for Yang Yuemin would be a Fourth-Grade Elixir.

"Let's go, let's see your master. I have some understanding of the way of alchemy and might be able to ease your master's worries."

Lin Chen said, and upon hearing this, Wang Yilin nodded eagerly, grabbing Lin Chen's arm and dashing towards Crimson Dawn Peak.

Upon arrival at Crimson Dawn Peak, Wang Yilin led Lin Chen straight to Zhao Rushi's alchemy room. Everyone at Crimson Dawn Peak knew that even the disciples of the peak could not easily step into Zhao Rushi's alchemy room; only Wang Yilin, the most favored true disciple, was entitled to such treatment.

At this moment, Zhao Rushi was fretting over whether to continue refining the Taiqing Longwu Pill. If she chose not to, Yang Yuemin's current physical condition meant she probably wouldn't last much longer before the poison spread through her body.

But if she did proceed with the refining, because of the previous two failures, Zhao Rushi, despite some gained experience, still did not have full confidence in successfully making the pill.

Just then, Zhao Rushi suddenly saw Wang Yilin leading Lin Chen into the alchemy room.

"Why have you brought this man here?"

When Zhao Rushi saw Lin Chen, her expression immediately turned sour since Wang Yilin previously referred to Lin Chen as 'my man,' which led Zhao Rushi to believe her young disciple had been deceived by Lin Chen, and thus she felt no fondness for him, even though he was a disciple of Yang Yuemin.

Seeing Zhao Rushi's look, Lin Chen couldn't understand why, but he somehow felt a chill down his spine, feeling as though Zhao Rushi might want to knife him at any moment.

Looking at Wang Yilin clinging tightly in front of him, Lin Chen couldn't help but think that perhaps Zhao Rushi had misunderstood something. He hurriedly created some distance from Wang Yilin; indeed, their actions had been rather intimate, but it was all a misunderstanding. Although Wang Yilin was well-developed, Lin Chen had no ulterior motives whatsoever.

However, what Lin Chen didn't realize was that had he not purposely avoided it, it would have been better. In Zhao Rushi's view, his attempt to keep a distance from Wang Yilin only served to confirm his deception of her disciple's feelings even more.

"Greetings, Uncle Master Zhao!"

Lin Chen approached Zhao Rushi, greeted him despite the latter's murderous gaze.

Lin Chen's behavior was very polite, but in Zhao Rushi's eyes, it felt like Lin Chen was intentionally putting on airs.

"What brings you to Crimson Dawn Peak?"

Zhao Rushi glanced at Lin Chen indifferently, her tone anything but warm.

Feeling the chill in her words, Lin Chen scratched his head, showing some distress. It seemed Zhao Rushi had quite an issue with him.

But it was understandable. From Zhao Rushi's perspective, Lin Chen had seduced a disciple she treasured like her own daughter.

"I've heard from Senior Sister Wang that you've encountered some difficulties with alchemy," Lin Chen said.

Although Lin Chen's alchemy skill had not yet reached the level of a Third Grade Pharmacist, with the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron's alchemical heritage, his capability in alchemy was on par with even Fifth Grade Alchemists.

Zhao Rushi was already annoyed by her inability to create the antidote. She believed that Wang Yilin must have seen her frown and went to Lin Chen for some distraction.

And this fellow, Lin Chen, wanted to show off his abilities in front of his beloved woman, so he must have boasted about helping with her alchemy problem.

Zhao Rushi was furious at the thought, glancing toward Wang Yilin. She wondered why her usually hot-tempered disciple was so unperceptive when it came to this young man.

If even she couldn't solve the alchemy issue, what could he possibly do?

In Zhao Rushi's eyes, Lin Chen was just bragging to impress Wang Yilin with his pretense.

"I can't refine the elixir; do you really have a solution? Merely a Spirit Gathering Realm Seventh Layer practitioner, you think to instruct me in alchemy?"

Originally, Zhao Rushi wanted to embarrass Lin Chen in front of Wang Yilin. Still, considering the temperament of her young disciple, she refrained from doing so. Doing that might instead have caused Wang Yilin's displeasure. Once Wang Yilin formed an opinion on something, it was hard to change.

Therefore, Zhao Rushi kept her anger in check, hoping Lin Chen could read the room and stop his facade.

"Please let me have a look at the Taiqing Longwu Pill recipe, Uncle Master. Let's work together to refine it," Lin Chen ventured.

Lin Chen didn't want to reveal the secret of his Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, so it was essential to succeed in refining the elixir. His intention was genuine; just a look at the pill recipe, and with the knowledge of the elixir heritage, he believed he could think of some solutions.

"You think you can be of help? What a grand statement. Are you suggesting I can't refine this elixir?"

Upon hearing Lin Chen's words, Zhao Rushi's anger flared, taking it as a mockery.

After all, if even she, the highest-ranking alchemist of the Jade Cauldron Sect, couldn't refine it, what could Lin Chen do?

Lin Chen's comments now seemed wholly aimed at showing off in front of Wang Yilin.