Primordial 164

Chapter 164: Expelling Poison

"I must confess to Uncle Master Zhao, I learned this formation by myself," Lin Chen replied with a wry smile, his expression utterly sincere.

Upon hearing Lin Chen's response, Zhao Rushi was momentarily stunned, then forced a smile and asked no further.

Zhao Rushi didn't believe for a second that Lin Chen had learned the formation on his own. If Lin Chen had said he was self-taught, Zhao Rushi would have been the first to doubt it.

In the Cultivation World, whether it's outsiders or one's elders and masters, it is not common to pry too deeply into another's fortuitous encounters. Such has been the custom across the land throughout history.

Seeing that the formation in front of him was now complete, Lin Chen addressed Zhao Rushi.

"Uncle Master Zhao, can we start now? My master is still unconscious," he said.

Lin Chen didn't care how shocked Zhao Rushi was to become, he urged her outright, having observed that Yang Yuemin's condition was not good the day before. If he hadn't absorbed some of Yang Yuemin's speed, she might not have lasted a few more days.

Snapped back to reality by Lin Chen's urging, Zhao Rushi realized she had been somewhat distracted by the shock of his formation setup.

"With this formation, I am quite confident that I can successfully refine the elixir, but to ensure that nothing goes wrong this time, I still need some time to get acquainted with the enhancements of this formation," she said.

Zhao Rushi, like Lin Chen, was eager to refine the elixir to save Yang Yuemin. But with only the last batch of alchemy materials remaining, she was terribly afraid of further mishaps.

Hearing Zhao Rushi's words, Lin Chen nodded understandingly. In doing so, Zhao Rushi was taking responsibility for that final batch of materials.

Lin Chen then returned to Jade Bird Peak to continue his cultivation.

Whether Zhao Rushi could successfully refine the elixir was now up to her alone; Lin Chen and the others could be of no help.

Three days later, Lin Chen felt a massive energy wave coming from Crimson Dawn Peak atop Jade Bird Peak. After a quick check, he knew Zhao Rushi had succeeded in refining the Fourth-Grade elixir.

Lin Chen emerged from his seclusion, and sure enough, Zhao Rushi and Xu Ma'an came to Jade Bird Peak, joined by other Peak Masters as well.

Lin Chen wasn't surprised; after all, Yang Yuemin's strength ranked highly among the Twelve Peak Masters, and for such a mighty figure, the Jade Cauldron Sect was naturally concerned.

Everyone gathered in Yang Yuemin's room. After Zhao Rushi administered the elixir to Yang Yuemin, she assisted with some techniques to help detoxify her.

While detoxifying Yang Yuemin, Zhao Rushi discovered something odd— the poison in Yang Yuemin's body had weakened a bit. Although it was minor and easy to overlook, Zhao Rushi, having treated Yang Yuemin for so long, was intimately familiar with the poison in her body and could detect even the slightest deficiency.

Upon glancing at Lin Chen a few times, Zhao Rushi couldn't help but suspect that the decrease in Yang Yuemin's bodily toxins was due to Lin Chen, considering that he had returned less than five days ago, and Yang Yuemin's poison had not abated in the days before that.

However, Zhao Rushi chose not to make it known. It seemed that Lin Chen was indeed harboring many secrets.

After Yang Yuemin took the Taiqing Longwu Pill, a rapid reaction commenced between the spiritual power in her body and the poison.

The black toxins were promptly repelled and directed toward Yang Yuemin's mouth and nose, and under Zhao Rushi's guidance, the toxins were expelled as black blood.

However, since Yang Yuemin had been poisoned for two months, the toxins had spread throughout her entire body, and merely expelling them through her mouth and nose was far from a complete purge.

Zhao Rushi, propping behind Yang Yuemin, tried to drive the poison out with spiritual power, but the toxins were difficult to move toward her mouth and nose.

The toxins in Yang Yuemin's body had weakened after taking the Taiqing Longwu Pill, separating from her spiritual power. If all the poison could be expelled, Yang Yuemin's poisoning would be entirely cured.

But Zhao Rushi had underestimated the strength of the toxins, which remained lodged in the meridians and seemed impossible to eradicate.

"Let's help her together and drive the toxins out of her body," said Xu Ma'an, noticing Zhao Rushi's sweaty brow and unsure how much longer she could keep up the effort.

If the effect of the Taiqing Longwu Pill were to wear off before they had fully expelled the toxins from Yang Yuemin's body, the entire effort of detoxifying would be in vain.

At Xu Ma'an's command, each Peak Master wore a grim expression and, from a distance, struck a palm towards Yang Yuemin's back, their powerful spiritual power acting instantly to press out the poison within her.

Their spiritual power, upon encountering the sheer velocity of the poison within Yang Yuemin, was rapidly corroded. All of them sweated profusely as this method of expelling poison was highly draining

on their spiritual power. They also had to be careful to prevent their own spiritual power from being eroded by the toxins and entering their bodies— contracting the Yin Sha Poison themselves would turn this ordeal into a dire joke.

"Press on, we must succeed," Xu Lianyu said, her little fists clenched tightly, her face showing a look of tension. She clung to Lin Chen's arm, very afraid that their attempts to purge the poison would fail.

"Don't worry, Master will be alright," Lin Chen said as he patted Xu Lianyu's head, reassuring her.

Lin Chen was somewhat surprised as he observed the method used by Xu Ma'an and the others to purge the poison from Yang Yuemin.

Seeing how carefully they were acting, fearing even a touch of the Yin Sha Poison, Lin Chen realized just how extreme his cultivated technique was.

After all, when Lin Chen's spiritual power entered Yang Yuemin's body, the Yin Sha Poison did not dare to resist at all, but was merely consumed by Lin Chen.

Noting the deadlock between the others and the toxins, Lin Chen realized this was not the way to proceed. He also discovered that the detoxifying effect of the Taiqing Longwu Pill was fading, indicating its efficacy was nearly exhausted.

Clenching his fist tightly, Lin Chen thought, by the way they were expelling poison now, it seemed unlikely that they could completely rid his master of the toxins.

Looking at Yang Yuemin's pale face, Lin Chen gritted his teeth and channeled a thread of his spiritual power into Yang Yuemin's body along the path of Zhao Rushi's efforts.

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With the addition of Lin Chen's thread of spiritual power, a significant change occurred in the way the poison was being expelled from Yang Yuemin's body. The Yin Sha Poison, like facing a natural predator, was quickly and effortlessly ousted from her body.