

Primordial 174

Chapter 174: Intimate Relationships

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, come here a moment and tell this guy whether we're in a Dao companion relationship or not."

Zhao Yijing looked towards Lin Chen, who had appeared at the entrance of the Spiritual Treasure Pavilion, with a tender smile, as if she were seeing her own lover, her happiness evident.

Lin Chen felt his scalp tingle at the sight of Zhao Yijing's smiling face. He had guessed from the day the eldest senior sister asked him to be her Dao companion that it wasn't with good intentions, and indeed, it turned out she was using him as a shield.

Zhao Yijing did not recognize the man in front of Lin Chen, but the strong aura emanating from him was undoubtedly powerful, far beyond that of any ordinary Inner Sect Disciple. Otherwise, with the temperament of their Jade Bird Peak disciples, had anyone dared to pester the eldest senior sister, they would have been slapped away long ago. It seemed the man was also a True Disciple, and undoubtedly a formidable one at that.

Upon hearing Zhao Yijing's words, Lin Chen hurriedly turned his head, paying her no mind. He knew all too well that responding would lead to trouble.

However, once Zhao Yijing had set her sights on Lin Chen, how could she let him off so easily?

"You, why are you suddenly acting shy?"

As she spoke, Zhao Yijing closed the distance with a few quick steps and in the blink of an eye she was in front of Lin Chen. Extending her jade hand, she directly hooked her arm around Lin Chen's, leaning very close to him. Lin Chen immediately felt a surge of tenderness and fragrance, and at that moment they appeared exceptionally intimate to each other.

The people around them were astonished to see Zhao Yijing behaving so with a man. Looking at Lin Chen, many of them did not actually know him, but they assumed he must be Zhao Yijing's Dao companion without a doubt.

Who was Zhao Yijing? She was the goddess among goddesses within the Jade Cauldron Sect. There were few disciples at Jade Bird Peak, and all three female disciples were considered goddesses: Xu Lianyu was the cute and delicate type, Liang Rou was the gentle type, Mu Shuier was the fiery type, and Zhao Yijing? She was the enchantingly sexy type, universally acknowledged as the number one goddess in the hearts of their male disciples.

And now, their goddess was holding onto the arm of a male disciple, looking incredibly close and intimate. They felt as though the sky was falling.

The most frantic of all was Xu San, who stared at Lin Chen with a gaze that, if it could kill, would have claimed Lin Chen's life a billion times over.

"Kid, who are you? State your name. I'm going to fight you in a duel," Xu San said fiercely, his lungs nearly exploding as he watched Zhao Yijing intimately holding onto Lin Chen's arm.

The strong aura emanated from Xu San, causing Lin Chen's heart to palpitate.

Well, this is just great. The guy turned out to be of the Heaven-reaching Realm, couldn't it be more exaggerated? If Xu San were of the Melding Earth Realm, Lin Chen might have stood a chance by exhausting all his means. But as a First Layer of the Heaven-reaching Realm, there was no way Lin Chen could defeat him, agreeing to a duel would be simply asking for trouble.

Lin Chen tried to pull away from Zhao Yijing's arm, but he found himself stuck amidst her softness, unable to break free.

"Senior Sister, I never agreed to be your Dao companion. That day, it was just your own wishful thinking," Lin Chen said as he faced such a formidable rival; he dared not admit that he was Zhao Yijing's Dao companion.

"You've got some sense, kid. Junior Sister Zhao, your junior brother here never agreed to be your Dao companion. There's no need to force others," said Xu San, his expression improving slightly as he resumed a playful and smiling face, beaming at Zhao Yijing.

At his words, Zhao Yijing was rendered speechless. Was she forcing Lin Chen? Did this guy not realize that he had been pestering her like a persistent plaster for twenty years now, making her feel sick inside every time she saw him?

"Junior brother, you should think carefully before you speak. That day when I came out of seclusion, what did you do in my room to me? Are you planning to shirk your responsibilities?"

"If that's the case, then I'll kill you, you heartless traitor."

Zhao Yijing's eyes were wide open, staring at Lin Chen fiercely, with the threat in her eyes not needing to be spoken. At the same time, she was holding Lin Chen's hands tightly, pinching his arms so painfully that Lin Chen nearly cried out.

"I..."

For a moment, Lin Chen dared not speak recklessly, uncertain whether his Witch Senior Sister would really do something outrageous if she went mad.

She might not kill him, but it wasn't hard to imagine her injuring him to the point where he would have to lie in bed for half a month.

After all, even Xu Lianyu, that fearless Little Witch, was very obedient to the Senior Sister.

Seeing Lin Chen fall silent, Xu San instantly reverted to his previous look of wanting to hack Lin Chen into a thousand pieces.

He could even disregard the intimate behavior between Zhao Yijing and Lin Chen, but he could not accept that Lin Chen really became Zhao Yijing's Dao Companion, because that would mean he had lost his chance completely.

"Boy, it seems you really want to have a match with me."

Xu San said, clenching his fists and slowly approaching Lin Chen.

It was only when he got close that he noticed Lin Chen's cultivation was only at the Seventh Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm.

Such cultivation wouldn't be considered top-notch within the Inner Sect, so how did he become a True Disciple of Jade Bird Peak? Uncle Master Yang's taste in choosing disciples was always impeccable; this didn't seem right.

Could it be that Junior Sister Zhao was using a smooth-skinned pretty boy as a plant to test me?

Xu San thought, looking at Lin Chen. Before he could finish being surprised by Lin Chen's cultivation, he noticed that the boots on Lin Chen's feet were high-grade Cloud-Stepping Boots, and the sword at his waist was an Earth-Level Mid-Grade magic treasure. Even the wooden staff on his back was an extraordinary item.

These treasures, because Lin Chen had just put them out to show off while selling his Yellow Grade Treasure, had not yet been put inside the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron.

Looking at Lin Chen's gear, Xu San was shocked to the core, because not only did he not have such treasures, but the True Disciples within the Sect had at most only one. Why did Lin Chen have three?

Xu San thought of a possibility, that Lin Chen might indeed be Zhao Yijing's Dao Companion, and that these treasures on his body were gifts from Yang Yuemin to celebrate their union as Dao Companions, given to Lin Chen for his defense due to his lower cultivation.

Thinking this, Xu San couldn't help but clench his fists so hard they made a cracking sound. He truly wished he could tear Lin Chen to pieces. He envied, resented, and hated Lin Chen, the white-faced man living off a woman, so much that he wanted to kill him right then and take his place.

"Boy, do you dare to duel me."

Angry and impulsive, Xu San blurted out these words.

Naturally, Lin Chen looked at him with disdain. Although the rules of Jade Cauldron Sect were strict, the Cultivation World ultimately revolved around power and backing.

If Lin Chen were just an ordinary martial artist, Xu San could have killed him right there, and no one would say a word.

But Lin Chen was not ordinary, and that forced Xu San to follow the Sect rules when looking for trouble with Lin Chen, to give him a lesson.