

## Primordial 176

### Chapter 176: Rapid Light Flash

"Junior martial brother, you little miser, if you don't want to let me play with it, then fine, I wasn't really keen on it anyway,"

Xu Lianyu looked at Lin Chen with irritation, huffed softly, and then walked over to a large rock nearby, sitting on it with puffed cheeks, watching Lin Chen sulkily.

Being grounded for a month had been incredibly boring, which was why she had come to find Lin Chen to play. She hadn't expected Lin Chen to be so stingy.

It was just a ProFound medium grade artifact; if Xu Lianyu really wanted one, she could easily get several from her grandfather.

To the other True Disciples, a ProFound level artifact might be extremely precious, but to Xu Lianyu, it was just like any ordinary artifact, only of a higher grade.

Xu Lianyu wanted to play with Lin Chen's Flame Staff simply because it was a long-range magic artifact.

At that moment, Lin Chen, holding the Flame Staff in hand, looked at the pond in front of him and began to channel his spiritual power into the Flame Staff.

Hum—

Lin Chen swung the Flame Staff, and a fiery red fireball flew out in quick succession, smashing into the pond, hitting the water's surface and raising tall waves of heat.

Tender ripples rose continuously on the surface of the lake.

This method of long-range attack left Xu Lianyu momentarily stunned; she hadn't expected Lin Chen, with his Spirit Gathering Realm cultivation, to possess such a combat method.

Keep in mind, even Martial Artists at the Melding Earth Realm, with the ability to release spiritual power far away, couldn't achieve this degree.

An attack method like Lin Chen's required the practice of certain long-range Martial Arts Skills, but those skills were definitely Advanced Martial Arts Techniques, and not something the spiritual power at the Spirit Gathering Realm could sustain.

The spiritual power of Martial Artists in the Spirit Gathering Realm was too weak to support the release of such powerful long-range techniques.

At this moment, Lin Chen was huffing and puffing, having practiced for several hours. Now, with the aid of the Flame Staff, he could release fireballs quickly and accurately to hit targets. The lethality was almost no different from stacking nine Fiery Flame Palms together; this had become one of Lin Chen's trump cards.

However, using the Flame Staff consumed a great deal of spiritual power. The strength of the spiritual power in Lin Chen's Spirit Sea was several times that of an ordinary Spirit Gathering Realm Martial Artist, but it couldn't withstand such a drain. Additionally, employing the Flame Staff required a formidable amount of spiritual power, something Lin Chen possessed due to his proficiency in Alchemy, Artifact Refining, and Spiritual Formation; this allowed him to wield the Flame Staff. If it were someone else, they probably wouldn't even be able to use the Flame Staff, let alone launch an attack with it.

Looking at Xu Lianyu, who was shocked by the Flame Staff at a distance, Lin Chen smiled faintly and thought to himself that if this thing ended up in Lianyu's hands, it would surely be claimed as her own.

"Hmph, as if I would want it, you miser,"

Seemingly discerning Lin Chen's thoughts, Xu Lianyu crossed her arms over her chest, turned her head, and huffed coldly before walking back to her own residence.

As the sky gradually darkened, Lin Chen also returned to his own residence.

A night passed, and the next day, Lin Chen woke up from meditation and began pondering something. The Flame Staff he had refined was a ProFound Middle Grade artifact, and although somewhat extravagant, it was something a Martial Artist of the Spirit Gathering Realm could use.

While the weapon had decent attacking power, its only flaw was that it consumed too much spiritual power. With Lin Chen's level of spiritual power, he could maintain its use for only about three hours at most. It wasn't suitable as a weapon for prolonged battles.

Yet, for a short burst, its lethality was quite close to that of the Fiery Flame Palm. Aside from the feature of long-range attacks, it seemed somewhat redundant.

However, what if its power could be increased?

With this thought in mind, Lin Chen went out of the courtyard and returned to the pond where he had practiced the day before.

Today, Lin Chen did not rush to practice with the Flame Staff as he had done the day before; instead, he silently pondered that since using the Flame Staff required both spiritual and spiritual power for attacks, perhaps it could be used like Alchemy, Artifact Refining, and formation setup, concentrating the attack to be released at one point.

Thinking thus, Lin Chen immediately took action.

He took out the Flame Staff, and with a thought, Lin Chen began to channel the spiritual power within his body, pouring it into the staff.

He thought of using the Flame Staff as a medium for releasing spiritual power—just a means for long-range attack, much like wielding swords, spears, axes, and other weapons, leveraging spiritual power to enhance the force.

Hum—

As spiritual power condensed, a fiery light erupted from the Flame Staff in Lin Chen's hands. His heartbeat accelerated as he felt the terrifying power emanating from the staff.

Looking at the pond before him, Lin Chen glanced toward a distant mountain peak, which seemed to be the direction of Second Peak.

"Release!"

With a soft shout from Lin Chen, the intense light from the Flame Staff instantly shot out.

It was an extremely dazzling beam of light, its speed and force many times stronger than the fireball from the previous day—starting at a minimum of ten times more powerful.

Wherever the light passed, it rubbed against the air to produce a hissing, explosive sound.

Boom—

Thunderous boom—

Finally, the beam struck the distant mountain peak, its power exceeding Lin Chen's expectations, as it pierced right through the peak, blasting off a corner of the mountain.

"If this beam hit a person, I'm afraid even a warrior of the Heaven-reaching Realm would not withstand it."

Lin Chen was incredibly shocked, thinking that the Flame Staff, a Profound Middle Grade artifact, could condense such formidable power.

In fact, Lin Chen was well aware that the strength of this attack was not solely due to the Flame Staff but was the result of his spontaneous idea to condense the surging spiritual power within him and his perfect execution with divine sense.

This attack could be considered a long-range martial arts technique created by Lin Chen himself.

"Since it's a martial arts technique, I shall give it a name—let's call it Rapid Light Flash!"

Lin Chen thought to himself.

And just as he had finished naming his proud creation, several figures suddenly appeared behind Lin Chen.

Turning around, Lin Chen saw that it was his eldest martial sister, second martial sister, third martial sister, and youngest martial sister, as well as Yang Yuemin, whose injuries had completely healed.

"Greetings to Master and all martial sisters."

Seeing them, Lin Chen was somewhat puzzled; he was merely cultivating—how had he attracted so many people?

"What a domineering attack, your cultivation is only at the Seventh Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm, yet you were able to produce such terrifying power. This technique is simply monstrous," Yang Yuemin said, looking at the collapsed corner of the distant mountain, her face a mix of shock and joy.

The stronger Lin Chen was, the happier she naturally felt.

However, having inadvertently destroyed a corner of Second Peak, what should be done about that?