

Primordial 183

Chapter 183: Extending a Helping Hand

After returning to Desolate Sky City, Lin Chen and Mu Qingxuan went their separate ways, agreeing to meet at the city gate three days later to return to Jade Cauldron Sect.

Lin Chen rode on a Spirit Steed toward the Lin Family's residence. The city hadn't changed much in the year he had been away.

Because he was riding a Spirit Steed, a mount only the influential could possess in Desolate Sky City, the gazes of the people around him fell upon Lin Chen, filled with envy.

Soon, Lin Chen arrived at a street outside the Lin Family's residence. Just as he was about to return home, he saw a crowd of people gathered, blocking the way.

In Desolate Sky City, such acts of bullying were frequent—unlike at the Jade Cauldron Sect, where outside the confines of the Wanxing Commerce Association, even if a person were killed elsewhere in the city, no one would intervene.

The power in Desolate Sky City was divided into six parts: the City Lord's Mansion alone occupied one, while the rest of the regions and streets were controlled by the Five Great Families. The crowd Lin Chen now encountered was in the Lin Family's territory.

Although Lin Chen was the Princely Heir of the Lin Family, ever since his fall from grace four years ago, he was no longer regarded highly by the family and seldom involved himself in their affairs.

So, whatever these people were doing was none of Lin Chen's concern; he intended to enter the Lin compound without paying them any attention.

However, within the crowd, a figure caught Lin Chen's attention.

It was Lin Xue from his own Lin Family, looking extremely disheveled with injuries marking her body, apparently from a recent battle with those who were confronting her.

"Lin Xue, don't think that just because you're at your Lin Family's doorstep, I won't dare to do anything. Daring to deceive us with some shoddy weapon, if you don't hand over the Spirit Stones for the magic treasure our Young Master bought today, believe it or not, I will let you die right here at your Lin Family's front door."

A burly, fat man within the crowd showed a fierce expression, baring his teeth and threatening Lin Xue as he spoke.

The rest of the group sneered and were extremely arrogant, not taking the place seriously at all.

You should know that this is the Lin Family's territory. These guys are so arrogant, it's as if they're not afraid of any retaliation from the Lin Family.

"That Spiritual Treasure was something I risked my life to collect from an abandoned ruin, how could it be fake?"

Lin Xue's face looked terrible, and her injuries made it difficult for her to continue fighting. All she hoped now was to escape back to the Lin Family for protection.

"Hmph, if you can't hand over the Spirit Stones, that's fine too. You look pretty good in shape and appearance, serve me well tonight and consider it a repayment of the debt," said a skinny, middle-aged man from the crowd with a lecherous smile on his face, eyeing Lin Xue up and down.

This man was the son of the lord of Desolate Sky City, Zhang Wenkang. Not long ago, Lin Xue and some young members of the Lin Family had gone out for training and brought back a Magic Artifact from a ruin, which Lin Xue did not know how to use, so she auctioned it off.

Unexpectedly, it was purchased by Zhang Wenkang's son, Zhang Wenkai, who was always arrogant and domineering, sometimes even disregarding members of the Five Great Families.

This scene was obviously Zhang Wenkai wanting to play the rogue. He had paid, wanted a refund, and now even demanded Lin Xue's service.

Naturally, Lin Xue was unwilling, but how could Zhang Wenkai easily let her off.

"You have no choice but to comply. After deceiving Young Master Zhang of his Spirit Stones, you must pay some price. Take her away," Zhang Wenkai commanded a large man beside him, who gestured to some lackeys. Two men from the crowd immediately moved toward Lin Xue upon receiving the order.

Even though Lin Xue was injured, even at her peak, she might not have been able to fight off these men.

However, just as despair took hold of her, a black silhouette appeared before her eyes and stood in front of those men.

The silhouette was Lin Chen; although Lin Xue had kicked him when he was down and refused to show any kindness when his cultivation had diminished, they were, after all, from the Lin Family. Now that Zhang Wenkai was bullying the Lin Family, Lin Chen naturally could not stand by idly.

"Lin Chen... Young Master!"

Upon seeing Lin Chen's arrival, Lin Xue's first reaction was to call out his name. However, remembering that Lin Chen had been accepted as a disciple by the Jade Cauldron Sect and had now stepped in to save her, she quickly changed her address.

After hearing what Lin Xue said, Lin Chen nodded slightly and then asked her about the situation. Lin Xue immediately told him everything from beginning to end.

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen's eyes became icy cold. The City Lord's Mansion's people dared to brazenly show up in the Lin Family's territory and commit such violent acts, yet there had been no response from the Lin Family members.

Lin Chen suspected that things were likely not so simple, but he feared no one.

After being accepted into the Jade Cauldron Sect, Lin Chen's vision had broadened, and his own strength had also increased. What was the City Lord's Mansion to him now? The strongest among them were merely in the Melding Earth Realm. Lin Chen no longer considered them a threat.

"Kid, no matter who you are, I advise you not to meddle, or I'll make you regret it," the fat man said, threatening Lin Chen as he blocked their way.

"Is that so? It seems you're not capable of that," Lin Chen replied, looking at the fat man with a faint, cold smile.

The fat man's face flushed red with rage when he heard Lin Chen's words. He had followed Zhang Wenkai for many years and never before had someone in Desolate Sky City dared to talk to him like that.

Lin Chen's blatant retort made him feel like he had lost face, so his aura erupted as he clenched his fist and charged at Lin Chen.

Seeing the fat man charging at him, Lin Chen grinned. This fellow was merely at the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm and dared to attack him.

"Looking for death!"

Watching the fat man rush towards him, Lin Chen simply raised his hand and slapped him.

Even though Lin Chen's slap wasn't very forceful, with the cultivation of the Primordial Transformation Art and the Ancient Divine Body, a casual blow from someone at the seventh layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm was not something someone at the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm could withstand.

Boom—

Before the fat man realized what was happening, his head spun, his vision went dark, and he was sent flying, soon falling unconscious.

"What!?"

All those present were shocked to see Lin Chen knock the fat man flying with a slap.

"You dare to hit my man, you're courting death. Kneel and kowtow to me, or else today I will..."

Slap—

Zhang Wenkai was pointing at Lin Chen and had not yet finished speaking when Lin Chen already eerily appeared in front of him and raised his hand to deliver another slap.

Zhang Wenkai was sent flying just like the fat man.