

## Primordial 188

### Chapter 188 Leaving the Remote Small Town

As the City Lord of Desolate Sky City, he was subordinate to Jade Cauldron Sect, although he couldn't even be considered an Outer Sect Disciple. He could only be described as a dependent of Jade Cauldron Sect's influence.

All the city lords under Jade Cauldron Sect's various forces were basically selected by the Sect, and of course, such affairs wouldn't be reported too far up the hierarchy, at most to the Peak Masters of each peak.

As a City Lord, in order to keep his position, he naturally had to maintain regular communication with people from Jade Cauldron Sect. However, this interaction did not mean personally visiting the Sect but instead sending gifts, which could only reach the hands of Inner Sect Disciples or Outer Sect Disciples. As for True Disciples, they had no right to make contact.

Nevertheless, they were aware of the status of True Disciples within Jade Cauldron Sect and naturally were also informed about some news from each peak.

Jade Bird Peak was a place where only True Disciples existed, so when Zhang Wenkang was on the brink of death, learning that Lin Chen was a True Disciple caused him immense shock and fear.

If he had known earlier that Lin Chen was a True Disciple of Jade Cauldron Sect, he would not have provoked Lin Chen no matter what.

"Dead... He's dead!"

The crowd stared at the fallen Zhang Wenkang, who had stopped breathing in the blink of an eye, hardly believing their own eyes.

The strongest man of Desolate Sky City, just died like that?

Seeing his father's death, Zhang Wenkai was so frightened that his complexion changed dramatically. He and the people of the City Lord's Mansion turned to flee immediately, knowing full well they couldn't do anything to Lin Chen or the Lin Family today. A gentleman's revenge could wait even ten years, but what he feared most was death.

His father had died at Lin Chen's hands, how could he possibly defeat Lin Chen?

However, just as Zhang Wenkai and the others were about to run away, Lin Chen raised a finger and gestured to the Lin Family members.

"Spare no one!"

Lin Chen spoke in a calm tone, and upon hearing it, the Lin Family members immediately sprang into action, killing Zhang Wenkai and the others.

Nowadays, Lin Chen's every word and deed was a command for the Lin Family, and his performance had convinced everyone of this Princely Heir.

Afterward, with Lin Chen's command, the Lin Family began to sweep through the City Lord's Mansion. With a True Disciple from Jade Cauldron Sect like Lin Chen, the Five Great Families dared not make a sound, let alone those minor sects.

It took a day for the Lin Family to thoroughly plunder the City Lord's Mansion, and then Lin Chen ordered a collateral Elder, whom he had deemed acceptable in the past, to take over as the new City Lord and manage the City Lord's Mansion.

With that, the Lin Family became the most powerful force in Desolate Sky City.

The other Five Great Families dared not complain at all, for the news of Lin Chen's slaying of Zhang Wenkang and being a True Disciple had long been common knowledge within Desolate Sky City.

And because of Mu Qingxuan, the Mu Family was incredibly supportive of Lin Chen.

The Mu Family had never anticipated that because of Mu Qingxue's incident, their situation in Desolate Sky City had worsened. However, Mu Qingxuan had truly made a name for herself within the Jade Cauldron Sect and had formed a connection with Lin Chen, much to their delight.

Afterwards, Lin Chen stayed with the Lin Family for one more day before deciding to return to the Sect with Mu Qingxuan. Since Xiaoyu was no longer with the Lin Family, Lin Chen truly had no other attachments that made him want to stay.

As for the position of Patriarch of the Lin Family, Lin Chen felt indifferent and simply let the Great Elder take over. In the future, if there were any outstanding direct descendants within the Lin Family, the position could be directly passed on to them.

When leaving the Lin Family, Lin Chen knew that once he left, he did not know when he would return to the Lin Family, if ever at all.

His father might not even be in the Eastern Domain anymore, Lin Chen naturally had no reason to return to the Lin Family again.

When leaving, Lin Chen left behind some Yellow Grade treasures, Talisman Inscriptions, and elixirs, which were nothing to him, but made all the elders in the Lin Family stare in amazement.

When Lin Chen left, he went to the Wanxing Commerce Association, but Zhao Lingxi was no longer in Desolate Sky City, so Lin Chen did not disturb her and left with Mu Qingxuan.

"How good it would have been if I hadn't misjudged back then..."

Lin Xue stood on the city wall, silently watching Lin Chen's departing figure, reminiscing about all the moments they had shared, wondering if she would ever meet Lin Chen again in this lifetime.

Riding on their spirit steeds, Lin Chen and Mu Qingxue did not take the same route back after leaving Desolate Sky City, instead intending to enjoy a bit of sightseeing.

The two frolicked and played, like a couple in love, and three days later arrived at a town even more remote than Desolate Sky City.

This town was called Falling Leaves Town, within the sphere of influence of Li City in the Eastern Domain.

By the time they reached the town, it was already late. During the three days on the road, Lin Chen and Mu Qingxue had camped in the wilderness, which was quite tiring. Now that they had come across a small town, they naturally wanted to find an inn to stay in.

However, the inn in this remote town was not very impressive, with even its sign hanging askew.

Outside, under the large awning at the entrance, numerous tables and chairs were set up, and though it was late, they were all occupied.

Upon entering, the inside was just as crowded.

"Do you two guests want to stop for a meal or stay for the night?"

When Lin Chen and Mu Qingxue entered the inn, aside from the waiter, no one else spared them a second glance.

Looking around, Lin Chen was surprised to find that all the patrons eating there were cultivators above the Eighth Level of Spirit Gathering Realm, with no fewer than ten people at the first or second layer of the Melding Earth Realm. This was truly alarming. It seemed that this small town was far from ordinary, otherwise, why would there be so many powerful cultivators gathered here?

"We'll have a meal and stay for the night, do you have any rooms available?"

Regarding the waiter, Lin Chen was even more shocked. The man was merely a runner in the inn, but his cultivation was the same as Lin Chen's, at the Seventh Level of Spirit Gathering Realm.

It seemed that the establishment capable of operating in this remote town had some strength.

"Yes, we have. Right this way, we only have superior rooms left, one hundred low-grade spirit stones per room. Do you two want one room?"

When the waiter said this, there was a questioning tone in his voice. Hearing about one room, Mu Qingxue's heart began to race, feeling both shy and expectant.

Mu Qingxue, like the waiter, looked at Lin Chen with an inquiring gaze.

"That expensive? One hundred low-grade spirit stones for a room, how is that different from robbery?"

Although Lin Chen was not short on spirit stones, he was still shocked to hear the price quoted by the waiter, feeling as if he was being ripped off.

"The guest is unaware, but our inn has employed a high-level Spiritual Formation Master outside to set up a formation, which can provide a very safe living environment for you. Poisonous snakes and fierce beasts cannot come near, and within a hundred miles, we are the only inn. Guess why? Because the other inns have all been devoured by magical beasts. There is a reason for the price being high."