

Primordial 194

Chapter 194: No Enmity, Only for Wealth

"May I ask for the young brother's name?"

After sending away his two underlings, the old man with the crutch sat down slowly again and looked towards Lin Chen.

He truly had no idea when Lin Chen had poisoned him. Moreover, he was a martial artist at the peak of the Melding Earth Realm, while the other was merely at the Spirit Gathering Realm Seventh Layer, yet he was poisoned by him, showing how incredibly adept Lin Chen was in the use of poison.

"I am Li Chu."

Lin Chen spoke indifferently, then nonchalantly poured a cup of wine for the other party.

Although Lin Chen appeared extremely calm on the surface, he had indeed already locked the Space-compression Talisman tightly with his divine sense within the space of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, ready to activate the talisman and flee in an instant should the old man make any suspicious move.

Even though this action was somewhat risky, Lin Chen was quite confident in himself.

The reason Lin Chen had poisoned the old man with the crutch and his two subordinates was all because of the bit of poison skill Lin Chen had researched from within the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron.

However, Lin Chen did not have a profound understanding of it, nor had he successfully cultivated it, but with the addition of Yin Sha Poison, it was a different story altogether.

Lin Chen had personally witnessed Yang Yuemin tormented by the Yin Sha Poison to the extent that he could not mobilize his spiritual power, and without the Dragon Whisker Polygonum to detoxify, he would have died from the poison.

The method Lin Chen used to control the old man with the crutch was precisely the Yin Sha Poison. Although Lin Chen did not understand the refining and use of Yin Sha Poison, he had previously absorbed the Yin Sha Poison from Yang Yuemin's body.

This toxin had always been stored within Lin Chen's body, ready to be transformed back into poison through the reversal of the Primordial Transformation Art at any moment.

Furthermore, when Lin Chen was in the Mire Dragon Marsh Secret Realm, he had absorbed so much Yin Sha Qi, all of which could be reversed through the Primordial Transformation Art, transforming spiritual power back into Yin Sha Qi, and then, with a simple use of his rudimentary poisoning techniques, it wasn't difficult to poison the old man with the crutch and his subordinates.

The Yin Sha Poison, which even a Reverting Void Realm powerhouse like Yang Yuemin couldn't resist, would naturally be insurmountable for the old man with the crutch, a martial artist of the Melding Earth Realm.

Actually, this method was something Lin Chen discovered by chance while operating his spiritual power with the Primordial Transformation Decree.

The true power of Yin Sha Poison lies in the fact that the spiritual energy cultivated by martial artists is incompatible with it. Once it enters a martial artist's body, their spiritual power becomes disrupted and rejects it, using up strength to combat it, yet it is not easily expelled.

The stronger the person's cultivation, the more agonizing it is when affected by Yin Sha Poison.

Of course, if a person's cultivation is too strong, Lin Chen's poisoning would fail, because Lin Chen cannot manage to quietly embed the Yin Sha Poison within the opponent's body.

But the current old man with the crutch obviously did not fall into this category.

Although the old man with the crutch's cultivation seems much higher than Lin Chen's, because of the Primordial Transformation Art, even though Lin Chen is only at the Spirit Gathering Realm Seventh Layer cultivation, he could be comparable to a martial artist at the third or fourth layer of the Melding Earth Realm.

"Young brother and I have no grievances or hatreds. We can talk this over nicely. Could you please first detoxify me?"

At this moment, the old man with the crutch showed an expression of pain and made his request to Lin Chen.

"At your age, how can you say something so naïve? If I were to detoxify the poison from your body, wouldn't I be at your mercy?"

"I am only seeking wealth, not wishing to kill or bear a grudge against you."

"You should honestly hand over those treasures you have collected and share them with me, and naturally, I will detoxify you."

Hearing this, Lin Chen replied with a faint smile.

The old man with the crutch sighed upon hearing this, and helplessly took out the treasures from the space ring one by one and placed them on the table.

Lin Chen cast a glance and a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, but the Spiritual Bee had witnessed the scene where these black-clothed assassins killed the people from the Seven Great Families with its own eyes.

As the leader of these shadowy assassins, how could the old man with the crutch have only so little in the way of treasures on him?

"You have so few treasures on you that it seems you think I'm easy to deceive. Since you lack sincerity, don't blame me for being heartless," Lin Chen said, with a smile that was more like a smirk.

Upon hearing this, the old man with the crutch's face stiffened; he had never expected Lin Chen to be so greedy and not satisfied with the treasures before him.

However, where could he know that Lin Chen was no ordinary martial artist at the Seventh Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm?

The resources laid out on the table were just a few hundred middle-grade spirit stones, five yellow low-grade magical instruments, five yellow mid-grade magical instruments, one profound low-grade artifact, some low-level first-grade runes, and four bottles of first-grade elixirs.

All these things were beneath Lin Chen's attention. He absolutely did not believe that the treasures of the Seven Great Families of Cloud Sky City could only amount to this level.

Even if they couldn't compare to the Jade Cauldron Sect, there should definitely be more than this.

Seeing Lin Chen looking like he was about to be ruthless, the old man with the crutch began to feel quite a bit of fear in his heart.

He now realized that Lin Chen was someone who would lick his knife in a bloodthirst, a man who had no regard for his life. If Lin Chen were really pushed to extremes, who knew what he might do?

"Clang—Clang—"

Thinking this, the old man with the crutch took out thirty top-quality spirit stones, the kind of stones filled with extremely pure spiritual energy, normally circulating among even higher-level martial artists as a solid currency.

Besides that, there was a profound middle-grade artifact, as well as a yellowing sheepskin scroll that appeared to be some sort of cultivation technique or martial arts skill.

The profound middle-grade artifact was a silver long spear, and though its level was not as high as the one Lin Chen's master had given him, it was not that bad either.

Lin Chen took the spirit stones and the silver long spear, then looked at the sheepskin scroll, opening it to find that it was a set of profound middle-grade swordsmanship.

After glancing over it, Lin Chen quickly abandoned the thought of practicing it.

In front of his Earth-Level intermediate martial technique, High Mountain Flowing Water Sword Technique, this swordsmanship on the sheepskin was crap, and Lin Chen directly threw it back to the old man with the crutch.

"I always leave a line when I act, and this martial arts skill isn't bad. Keep it for yourself," Lin Chen said.

"After taking this elixir, the poison in your systems will completely dissipate in half an hour."

Having said that, Lin Chen threw three greenish elixirs to the old man with the crutch and then got up, ready to escape and leave.

"Young friend, please wait a moment!"

After receiving Lin Chen's elixir and quickly taking it, the old man with the crutch noticed the spiritual power that had been chaotic in his body beginning to return to normal. He then threw the other two elixirs to his subordinates and called out to Lin Chen again.

Although he was quite displeased about Lin Chen poisoning them and taking their treasures, he considered Lin Chen talented. If used properly, Lin Chen might become a valuable assistant to him.

Even though everyone in the outside world held the Moon Shadow Pavilion in awe, they never blindly made enemies but preferred making friends instead.