Primordial 201

Chapter 201:
Within the room, Lin Chen sat cross-legged on the bed, his body radiating golden light as he prepared to advance to the Eighth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm.
At this moment, as the golden light surged around Lin Chen, his aura rapidly climbed. From time to time an image of a bronze Three-legged Cauldron would emerge on the surface of his body.
Hum——
Finally, Lin Chen's aura climbed to the level of the Eighth Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm; with that, countless Spiritual Power surged outward from his body, violently erupting in all directions.
The formidable Spiritual Power caused massive destruction within the room, leaving it in complete disarray.
If it weren't for the protection of the Formation and Talisman Inscriptions, the entire house would likely have collapsed by now.
Before long, Lin Chen's breath gradually stabilized. He opened his eyes and slightly felt the power within his body, a faint smile emerging on his face.
"I've finally broken through to the Eighth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm."

Lin Chen thought to himself, grateful for his battle with Wang Qi which had allowed him to advance ahead of schedule.
Actually, when he was at the Jade Cauldron Sect and had absorbed the toxins from Yang Yuemin's body, Lin Chen already showed signs of a breakthrough.
However, Lin Chen, always striving for the peak of each realm, actively suppressed it until his battle with Wang Qi, which finally laid the most solid foundation in the Seventh Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm. The Spiritual Power in his body had reached its peak, unable to be suppressed any longer.
Feeling his own strength, Lin Chen was somewhat expectant.
Though Lin Chen appeared to only be at the Eighth Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm, his combat strength was such that he probably wouldn't be at a disadvantage even if he battled a Fourth or Fifth Layer Earth Melding Realm martial artist.
However, his true combat potential would still need to be tested.
He then pushed open the window and flashed out.
Just exiting the window, Lin Chen used Spiritual Power to suspend his body, achieving brief levitation.

This was something he couldn't do when he was at the Seventh Layer; it seemed that his Spiritual Power had indeed changed, transitioning toward the Melding Earth Realm.
As everyone knows, only Earth Melding Realm martial artists can meld with the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Power to perform brief levitation using their own Spiritual Power.
Yet now, Lin Chen, with a Cultivation only at the Eighth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm, was able to achieve this feat.
Lin Chen was very pleased; if he had had this ability during his last battle with Wang Qi, he wouldn't have needed to use his trump card, the Flame Staff, to slay Wang Qi.
"Since my Spiritual Power has undergone a qualitative change, I wonder how much my movement technique speed can increase."
Thinking this, Lin Chen channeled his Spiritual Power and flew forward.
Whoosh whoosh——
Lin Chen transformed into a flash of light, traveling rapidly through the dense forest, three to four times faster than before.

If there were others around at this moment, they would certainly be shocked, for such speed should not be possible for a Spirit Gathering Realm martial artist, and even many Earth Melding Realm martial artists could not achieve such movement technique speed.
Pleased with his own speed, Lin Chen's body burst forth with even stronger Spiritual Power, rapidly heading towards the mountain's summit. He had never experienced such speed before.
No more than a moment later, Lin Chen appeared on the mountain top. Gazing down at the scenery at the foot of the mountain, Lin Chen felt a profound sense of accomplishment; he had reached the summit from the base in less than the time it took to drink a cup of tea. Moreover, his feat was achieved with his feet off the ground, nearly flying.
However, Lin Chen wasn't truly flying; his feet were using Spiritual Power to hover some distance above the ground, still needing to stay close to the surface. Completely leaving the ground, Lin Chen could not yet perform sustained flight.
Gazing at a group of boulders on the summit, Lin Chen charged up his palm with Spiritual Power and struck towards a large boulder.
BOOM——
The boulder was effortlessly blown into rubble by Lin Chen's palm strike, clearly showing his strength had increased significantly.
But Lin Chen was not satisfied. He launched another strike towards a small mound in the distance.

Nine layers of Fiery Flame Palm stacked, a Fire Palm instantly formed.
BOOM——
The small mound vanished in an instant, and the Fiery Flame Palm shot up, turning into a sky-full of flames.
Lin Chen was overjoyed in his heart; he felt as though he was unrivaled.
Although Spirit Gathering Realm martial artists could release Spiritual Power externally, beyond ten meters the power of any Martial Arts Skill would weaken. However, the Fiery Flame Palm that Lin Chen just unleashed was many times more powerful than before. If released in close combat, the power might be even greater.
Lin Chen was confident that even against the old man with the crutch, he could now put up a fight.
Moreover, when Lin Chen now channeled Spiritual Power to deploy Martial Arts Skills, the gathering of Spiritual Power was faster, nearly completing within three or four breaths.
But the amount of Spiritual Power required to deploy Martial Arts Skills hadn't saved much; those two fully powered Fiery Flame Palm strikes had consumed one-tenth of Lin Chen's internal Spiritual Power.

It seemed that using higher-level Martial Arts Skills at the Spirit Gathering Realm was still somewhat forced. However, the greatest gain from Lin Chen's breakthrough was that Spiritual Power allowed him to fly and his movement technique speed had increased.
Now, even encountering powerful enemies, he felt more assured, not only because of strengthened combat but also because of improved chances to escape.
With the ability to fly, coupled with his Space-compression Talisman Inscriptions, Lin Chen was fearless against any Earth Melding Realm martial artist.
Thereby, Lin Chen's plan to infiltrate the old man with the crutch under a disguised identity was now without concerns. Should he detect any danger, he could simply flee.