

Primordial 202

Chapter 202 A Kind Reminder

"So there you go, slacking off all day long without doing any work, not to mention you've also managed to destroy the stuff in the room. What on earth do you think you're doing?"

Upon seeing Lin Chen return from outside the inn, Wang Yan immediately approached and began scolding him.

However, as she spoke, Wang Yan wore a smile on her face, which left Lin Chen somewhat puzzled about her intentions.

"Sister Wang, I really am sorry. Something went wrong while I was cultivating, and I couldn't control my Spiritual Power..."

"Don't worry, I will compensate for the damaged goods at their full price."

"Money? Do you think money can fix everything?"

"Can some things even be solved with money? Besides, do you think I'm someone who lacks money?"

After saying this, Wang Yan's face took on an ambiguous expression as she eyed Lin Chen up and down.

At these words, Lin Chen instinctively took two steps back. The look in Wang Yan's eyes made him feel that her intentions were far from benign—as if she had some ulterior motive concerning him.

"Then what do you think I should do to compensate for your losses, Sister Wang?"

Upon hearing this, Wang Yan took a few steps closer to Lin Chen, and a fragrant scent immediately enveloped him.

Wang Yan was wearing a faintly discernible pink dress with a low neckline, and Lin Chen was a bit taller than Wang Yan. Because they were standing so close, when Lin Chen glanced down, he inadvertently saw her impressive bust, causing his cheeks to grow hot.

"Oh, you don't think I want you to repay the debt in that way, do you?"

Seeing Lin Chen's embarrassed look, Wang Yan couldn't help but find it extremely amusing, so she brazenly moved a few steps closer, almost pressing her entire body against him.

Lin Chen was immediately so frightened that he dared not move an inch.

"Sister Wang, what exactly do you want? I... I'll do whatever you say."

Though Lin Chen was still inexperienced, he wasn't a fool and naturally understood matters between men and women.

Could it be that Sister Wang, a lonely older woman, troubled by her desires, had opened this inn in this remote town seeking a quiet life, but as time passed, became increasingly lonely? And now his arrival had stirred her heart?

It must be said that Lin Chen's imagination was quite rich. If Wang Yan knew what was going on in his mind at that moment, she probably wouldn't be able to stop herself from giving him a good beating.

"Alright, I won't tease you anymore. Actually, making up for my loss is very simple. You just need to work an extra ten days at my store, on top of the previous twenty, which makes a month in total."

Wang Yan revealed her thoughts.

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen was speechless, thinking to himself that he had actually been anticipating something else.

After all, Wang Yan, whether in terms of appearance or figure, was indeed a beauty.

Over the next few days, Lin Chen started working as a waiter at the inn.

Meanwhile, Lin Chen was also secretly controlling the Spiritual Bees, surveilling the area within ten miles of the inn.

Soon the day arrived for Lin Chen to meet with the old man with the crutch and the others. Lin Chen approached Wang Yan to ask for time off, telling her he had something important to do.

Although Lin Chen could have easily slipped away the night before, he was, after all, the one who had damaged her property and promised to repay the debt. Moreover, with Wang Yan being such a powerful individual, who knew whether her resentment would surface if Lin Chen quietly left.

When Lin Chen told Wang Yan he needed to take leave, he did not say when he would return.

Wang Yan, upon hearing Lin Chen's words, merely cast a flirtatious glance at him, signaling her understanding, before she agreed.

She thought that Lin Chen was planning to sneak out on his martial sisters to meet with another woman.

Upon receiving Wang Yan's consent, Lin Chen quickly executed his movement technique and dashed toward the rendezvous point with the old man with a walking stick.

What Lin Chen didn't know was that just after he left the inn, Wang Yan also vanished within the inn. At the same time, a pink figure in the sky completely concealed its aura and form, secretly following Lin Chen all the way.

"I really want to see what your little lover looks like, to make you sneak around behind the backs of your two gorgeous martial sisters..."

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Qingshan Avenue.

A vital route that connects various paths outside Cloud Sky City with the city itself.

In a forest less than twenty kilometers away from Qingshan Avenue, a group of people were gathered back-to-back, weapons in hand, looking around vigilantly.

However, after a moment, nothing happened.

These people belonged to the Qingxuan Sect, and at that time they were escorting a batch of valuable cargo back to the city. Yet, just as they were about to reach Cloud Sky City and return to their sect, they were suddenly attacked.

The attacker, however, did not seem to be out to harm them seriously but shot a hidden arrow with a note attached to it.

"There's an ambush ahead, do not proceed along the planned route."

The content of the note left everyone extremely puzzled.

No one except the recipients and they themselves knew of their journey.

So how could the person who sent the hidden arrow possibly know their itinerary?

"Elder Mo, should we really change our route?"

A man dressed in a green robe asked, turning to look at an elderly man with white hair next to him.

The old man with white hair furrowed his brows deeply, also uncertain about what to decide.

It wasn't that they hadn't tried to follow the person who had sent the note to see who it could be, but that person's speed was astonishingly fast. They were not just unable to catch up, they hadn't even gotten a clear look at them.

Unable to follow the person, they were only left with the decision on which route to take.

The cargo they were escorting was extremely valuable, and it was natural for it to attract others' covetous eyes, yet their return trip had been incredibly secretive and careful. No one should have known about their route.

"This is likely a trap, so let's all be careful. We will proceed according to the original plan. My Qingxuan Sect has never been afraid of anyone. If anyone wishes to target my Qingxuan Sect, they should first weigh their own capabilities."

Elder Mo gestured with his hand, and a flame burned the note to ashes. Although he believed the contents of the note to a great extent, changing their route might prove that he was afraid.

That would undermine his authority among the Qingxuan Sect disciples following him.

Show fear without a fight? That was certainly not the way of the Qingxuan Sect.

From a distance, Lin Chen silently observed the group and sighed to himself.

The Qingxuan Sect was a subordinate sect to his Jade Cauldron Sect. He didn't want these people to suffer, so he sent a message to warn them. Little did he expect that they would be so overconfident.