

## Primordial 210

### Chapter 210 Healing Wounds

"Brother... Junior brother!? What are you trying to do!?"

Zhao Yijing's eyes flew open, and as she looked at Lin Chen in front of her, her heart filled with both shock and embarrassment, followed swiftly by a surge of anger.

"Senior sister, you misunderstand. I am treating your wounds,"

Lin Chen earnestly explained, and indeed his intentions were just as he stated, though prior to healing her, he wanted to ascertain the extent of the injuries she had suffered.

Although the Primordial Transformation Art did have remarkable healing effects, if Zhao Yijing had sustained severe external injuries, she would need the concurrent treatment with elixirs designed for such wounds.

"Junior brother, you are shameless. I did not expect you to be someone who takes advantage of others in their time of need. It seems I misjudged you before."

Zhao Yijing struggled for a moment, trying to resist, but her injuries were too severe, leaving her without any strength.

If she hadn't been aware of how formidable the previous assassin was, she might have suspected that her immobility was due to Lin Chen poisoning her.

Remembering the powerful fighting capacity of that hideous martial artist, Zhao Yijing felt extremely puzzled. Such a personage had appeared within the Great Flame Dynasty, yet the Jade Cauldron Sect had no information whatsoever.

"Senior sister, please don't move around. Your injuries are very serious; be careful not to cause any further damage."

"Moreover, how am I shameless? Previously, didn't you say I am your man? As your man, I am merely doing what we are supposed to do,"

Lin Chen spoke with earnest demeanor, then lightly caressed Zhao Yijing's front momentarily, indeed finding that she had suffered some external injuries.

He then applied a medicinal salve meant for external wounds to Zhao Yijing's body. As the salve was applied, Lin Chen took out an elixir meant for treating internal injuries.

Lin Chen intended to administer the elixir to Zhao Yijing, but she would have none of it, turning her head away, stubbornly refusing to consume it.

"Senior sister, don't be stubborn. At most, we shared a bit of skinship. I didn't really do anything improper. If the assassin from before finds us, I fear we won't be in luck."

"As for me, your junior brother, at worst I could simply meet my demise, but for you, dying might not even be within your reach."

Lin Chen's words were not a threat to his senior sister, but rather the truth.

Upon hearing Lin Chen's words, Zhao Yijing stopped struggling. She hesitated for a moment, then swallowed the elixir from Lin Chen's hand. Afterwards, Lin Chen hurriedly circulated the Primordial Transformation Art, infusing spiritual power into Zhao Yijing's body, and began treating her internal injuries.

Feeling the flow of Lin Chen's spiritual power, Zhao Yijing's injuries indeed began to alleviate, which surprised her; she hadn't expected her junior brother to possess such capabilities.

It seemed her master's high regard for her junior brother was not without reason.

"Cough, cough..."

"What's wrong with you?"

Zhao Yijing, hearing the sound of Lin Chen's cough, asked with concern.

She turned her head and noticed that Lin Chen had also suffered some injuries.

"I'm fine, it's just a bit of recoil from that fellow's giant axe. I need a bit of rest, and I will be okay,"

Lin Chen replied casually, then lowered his head and choked—because Zhao Yijing was wearing a dress, which she had yet to put back on after removing it for treatment, Lin Chen found himself unintentionally getting an unobstructed view.

"If you... keep staring, believe it or not, I'll gouge out your eyeballs,"

Zhao Yijing shouted angrily, both embarrassed and outraged, and quickly pulled her dress back up.

"Senior sister, your injuries have not yet healed."

Lin Chen reminded Zhao Yijing as she got to her feet, cautioning her of her battered condition.

"You should heal yourself first. Although your cultivation technique can treat me, there is too great a discrepancy in our strengths. Coupled with the insufficiency of your elixir's grade, treating three to four layers of my injuries is already the limit. I will take care of the rest by myself. You should focus on your own healing,"

Zhao Yijing voiced her concerns for Lin Chen's injuries.

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen nodded and said no more, since what Zhao Yijing mentioned was partly true.

He immediately assumed a meditative posture and began to tend to his own wounds.

In a short while, Lin Chen slowly opened his eyes. His injuries, which were not severe to begin with, had now fully healed due to the combined healing effects of the elixir and the Primordial Transformation Art.

"Junior brother, do you have any idea who that assassin was? His cultivation techniques and martial skills did not belong to any sect within the Great Flame Dynasty."

Zhao Yijing, seeing Lin Chen's wounds completely healed, eased her mind and proceeded to ask about the previous assassin.

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen's brows furrowed slightly, then he recounted the Moon Shadow Pavilion's affairs from beginning to end to Zhao Yijing.

"What!? They are from the Moon Shadow Pavilion and have actually joined forces with the Black Cloud Sect, planning to gang up on the Jade Cauldron Sect?"

"This cannot be. We must report this to our master immediately!"

Zhao Yijing felt some urgency, knowing that if merely a helmsman wielded such strength, with even stronger leaders above him, if they allied with the Black Cloud Sect, the Jade Cauldron Sect would certainly find itself in difficulty.

"Senior sister, don't worry, I have already informed our master. However, right now the enemy hides in darkness while we stand in the light, and we don't know when they will make their move,"

"That's why I intended to conceal my identity and infiltrate the Moon Shadow Pavilion to gather intelligence. And you, senior sister, despite being told to leave, came back halfway through."

Lin Chen spoke slowly.

"Are you implying that I've spoiled your plans and become a burden on you?"

Zhao Yijing's tone suddenly became dissatisfied. Upon hearing this, Lin Chen immediately felt embarrassed; that was clearly not what he intended.

"I know you were worried about me, senior sister, and that's why you returned. How could I possibly blame you?"

"It's just that the people of Moon Shadow Pavilion are tricky, one more wily than the next. Despite your strength, senior sister, facing off against them might prove difficult,"

Lin Chen responded matter-of-factly, speaking nothing but the truth. Especially when dealing with the Pavilion's leader, whose motives were deeply inscrutable. Even Lin Chen had to be incredibly cautious, for one misstep could lead to exposure.

"No, it's too dangerous for you to deal with the people of the Moon Shadow Pavilion alone."