

Primordial 217

Chapter 217: Gathering Medicinal Herbs

Flying was clearly out of the question; within this world, the jungle in front of them was teeming with powerful magical beasts. To fly at random would be akin to courting death.

Being spotted by a powerful magical beast probably meant becoming a meal delivery for someone else.

Therefore, Lin Chen planned to go on foot towards the high mountain to uncover its secrets. He always felt that great opportunities were waiting for him atop that mountain.

Lin Chen maintained his previous speed as he advanced, vigilantly scanning for dangers around him while searching for Zhao Yijing.

Although Zhao Yijing was somewhat stronger than Lin Chen, he was worried that her way of doing things might not bode well for her survival in this space.

After all, there are always stronger people out there, more profound heavens beyond. No matter how strong one is, who knows what dangers lay in this space? If Zhao Yijing attracted too much attention and was targeted by those powerful magical beasts, the trouble would be significant.

Hence, Lin Chen needed to find Zhao Yijing sooner to avoid her encountering any dangers.

After roughly four or five hours of traveling, Lin Chen, besides coming across a few magical beasts with cultivation levels above the seventh or eighth level of the Melding Earth Realm, encountered no other incidents.

Lin Chen surmised that they must still be on the periphery of the secret realm as the magical beasts' cultivation levels were only at the Melding Earth Realm.

After all, such an ancient secret realm has existed for countless years; it must surely contain powerful magical beasts.

Boom—

Suddenly, Lin Chen heard noises coming from a canyon ahead, as if someone was fighting.

Whether they were humans or magical beasts, Lin Chen wasn't sure. Thinking it might be Zhao Yijing, he quickly directed the spiritual bee towards the source of the noise.

Once the spiritual bee's viewpoint was relayed to Lin Chen's eyes, a look of surprise immediately appeared on his face.

Because the source of the commotion turned out to be a group of martial artists fighting over something.

One group, all dressed in blood-colored robes, were unmistakably demon cultivators from the Black Cloud Sect. Lin Chen even recognized a familiar figure among them, Jia Shaluo, whom he had clashed with in the Mire Dragon Marsh Secret Realm before.

Standing beside Jia Shaluo was another man with blond hair. Their behavior towards each other seemed rather intimate, and the aura they emanated was nothing short of extraordinary.

The group currently battling them was dressed in green. Lin Chen recognized them; they were disciples of the Taixuan Sect, not far from the domain of his Jade Cauldron Sect.

Lin Chen had expected that after the emergence of this ancient site, not only would his Jade Cauldron Sect's people be present, but other forces from the Great Flame Dynasty as well. However, he hadn't anticipated that the Black Cloud Sect would be able to enter.

Considering the location of this ancient site was within the realm of the Jade Cauldron Sect, the situation seemed unfavorable for the Jade Cauldron Sect. Otherwise, the higher-ups of Jade Cauldron would not have allowed members of the Black Cloud Sect to enter the site.

If the Black Cloud Sect were to gain any opportunities within, it would be yet another blow to the Jade Cauldron Sect.

It wasn't long before Lin Chen stealthily approached the site above the canyon where the two forces were battling, concealing himself in the bushes.

Looking up, Lin Chen saw the object the two groups were vying for: a medicinal herb ablaze with flames, emitting an aura that marked it as extraordinary.

"This is the Fiery Rainbow Flower, which blooms once every thousand years. This one with four petals must have existed for at least four thousand years. Being a fourth-grade spiritual medicine, it is immensely beneficial for martial artists cultivating fire attribute techniques and practicing body refinement."

"Hehe, luck is on my side to have come upon such a rare flower."

Lin Chen watched the Fiery Rainbow Flower in the canyon from afar, a smile appearing at the corner of his mouth.

Having cultivated the Scorching Sun Divine Fist to the middle tier realm, he had been unable to find a direction for breakthrough.

Now, with this fire attribute peculiar flower that also possessed benefits for body refinement, it might be of help to his cultivation technique.

He had already secretly decided to find a way to acquire this peculiar flower for himself.

At that moment, the battle between the two groups had intensified. The Black Cloud Sect had about a dozen martial artists, while the Taixuan Sect had around twenty people.

Even though the Taixuan Sect had more fighters, the demon cultivators inherently possessed greater strength than martial artists of the same realm, so Black Cloud Sect wasn't at a disadvantage.

On the contrary, the disciples of the Taixuan Sect were all wounded, some severely so.

Had they not had greater numbers, they probably would have all fallen to the hands of the Black Cloud Sect Disciples.

The Black Cloud Sect, being demon cultivators with a bloodthirsty nature, had no fondness for these self-proclaimed orthodox sects. If given the chance to annihilate them, they would certainly not show mercy.

Lin Chen, observing the forces, walked out calmly from the bushes, approached the edge of the canyon, bent down, and plucked the Fiery Rainbow Flower, swiftly storing it in the space of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron.

"Who's there!? Who's this brat that dares to steal our spiritual medicine? Leave the spiritual medicine immediately, or you will suffer a fate worse than death."

Both groups were engaged in fierce combat, but upon seeing Lin Chen's sudden appearance, they were momentarily stunned.

None of them could have anticipated that while they fought fiercely, someone would take the opportunity to steal the medicine, and that the thief was merely a Martial Artist at the Eighth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm.

The one threatening Lin Chen was a member of the Black Cloud Sect.

He was a long-haired disciple at the Ninth Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm. Because the fighting capabilities of Black Cloud Sect Disciples were generally stronger than ordinary martial artists, he didn't take Lin Chen seriously despite Lin Chen's cultivation level being at the Eighth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm.

"The spiritual medicine grew here; it's unclaimed property. How does it become yours?"

"If you truly want it, you're welcome to come and take it."

Lin Chen said to the Black Cloud Sect Disciple, a faint cold smile spreading across his face.

Hearing this Martial Artist at the Eighth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm daring to talk back to a member of the Black Cloud Sect, the Taixuan Sect people were taken aback, seizing the opportunity to beat a hasty retreat.