

Primordial 224

Chapter 224: Encounter with a Demon Cultivator Again

What does it mean to be so close that you lose your mind?

Lin Chen was utterly speechless at Yu Xianglu's words.

Wang Yilin's attitude toward him was solely because Lin Chen knew how to perform alchemy; it was just that Wang Yilin acted a bit too exaggeratedly. Who could blame her? It was simply her nature, a woman of genuine temperament.

In fact, at this very moment, Yu Xianglu felt that Lin Chen was not the kind of person her master described, someone adept at bewitching people's minds. On the contrary, he was gentle and refined, with a handsome appearance.

"Senior Brother Lin Chen, this Giant Sword is too heavy, I can hardly carry it, and my storage bag is broken. Could you please hold it for me for now?"

Yu Xianglu approached Lin Chen and made her request.

Dragging this Giant Sword was truly cumbersome, and in case she encountered any danger, she might have to abandon the sword and flee, which would be a pity. After all, it was a Profound Grade High-Grade magic treasure valued at several hundred thousand Sect Contribution Points within the Jade Cauldron Sect.

"Alright, I'll keep it for you for now; you can come and get it from me when we get back to the sect."

Lin Chen responded indifferently and in a flick of his hand, stored the Giant Sword into the space of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron. At this juncture, Lin Chen realized once again the benefits of having an infinite storage space.

After storing the Giant Sword and the Spirit Stones from this place, Lin Chen took out some recovery elixirs and began to sit down and meditate for recovery.

In these ruins, dangers lurked everywhere. He needed to ensure he was always in peak condition to face any sudden perils that might arise.

Seeing Lin Chen's actions, everyone understood the dangers within the ruins and, realizing their own exhaustion was far greater than Lin Chen's, they also followed his lead and began to meditate for recovery.

Song Jingshi watched this scene unfold and a wicked thought flashed across his mind, but ultimately he abandoned the idea of ambushing Lin Chen at that time.

Soon, Lin Chen had fully recovered. He saw that everyone else was still in the process of recovery, so he continued to cultivate for a while as he waited for them.

While Lin Chen was meditating, he kept releasing Spiritual Bees to observe the surroundings. The moment Song Jingshi harbored uneasy thoughts about him, it was all witnessed by Lin Chen, who let out a cold laugh.

If Song Jingshi had dared to make a move just then, Lin Chen would have certainly made sure he had no place to be buried.

Lin Chen grew more alert towards Song Jingshi.

It wasn't much longer before the others also woke up from their recovery, returning their states to peak condition.

Then, the group resumed their journey. After traveling for three or four more hours, Lin Chen suddenly stopped and pointed ahead.

"Everyone be careful, there's something off ahead."

This time, everyone trusted Lin Chen's words without doubt; during the last three or four hours, he had always led them away from the territories of fierce magical beasts, earning their trust completely.

Even Song Jingshi couldn't help but internally admire Lin Chen's perceptive abilities.

"What's wrong? Is there another powerful magical beast?"

Song Jingshi asked seriously.

However, Lin Chen shook his head and secretly commanded the Spiritual Bee to delve deeper towards that area.

The Spiritual Bee discovered a group of martial artists dressed in blood-red robes.

"Not magical beasts, but demon cultivators. It's those people from the Black Cloud Sect," Lin Chen stated with a frown, causing everyone's expression to change abruptly.

Although the Jade Cauldron Sect's archenemy was the Black Cloud Sect, the other sects had also had frequent hostile encounters with them, some with deep-seated vendettas.

"It's people from the Black Cloud Sect; let's detour. If we run into them, a fierce fight will be inevitable," Song Jingshi proposed immediately upon hearing about the Black Cloud Sect, as images of the sect's past devastating defeats at the hands of the Black Cloud Sect's demon cultivators flashed through his mind.

Zhao Ming and the others also agreed with Song Jingshi's suggestion, but Lin Chen shook his head.

"I'm afraid that won't work. They are only five or six miles away from us and are coming in our direction. No matter which direction we choose, they will spot us, unless we turn back," Lin Chen stated flatly.

Upon hearing this, everyone frowned. Turning back would mean wasting several days.

"Those people from the Black Cloud Sect, Brother Lin, can you see who they are, and roughly what their strength is?" Zhao Ming asked. His words implied a desire to fight with those from the Black Cloud Sect and carve a bloody path through.

If they couldn't avoid confrontation, then they were prepared for battle.

As enemies bearing deep-seated grudges, fighting the opposition was a struggle etched into their very blood.

"Around a dozen people. The strongest among them include two at the Fourth Layer of the Melding Earth Realm, one at the Third Layer, one at the First Layer, and the rest are at the Ninth Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm," Lin Chen reported the opponent's cultivation levels with clarity, instantly worsening everyone's expressions.

"Senior Brother Lin Chen, what should we do?" Yu Xianglu asked Lin Chen for advice.

If it had not been for Yu Xianglu's question, Lin Chen would certainly have left the place by himself; bringing Zhao Ming, Song Jingshi, and the others along would only hinder his true traveling speed.

But since Yu Xianglu and the others were from the Jade Cauldron Sect, Lin Chen couldn't just watch them die. He had to think of another plan.

"Ah, given the circumstances, I will draw away those from the Black Cloud Sect. You all should take the opportunity to head in a westerly direction, and remember not to look back. After I divert the demon cultivators from the Black Cloud Sect, I will naturally come to meet up with you," Lin Chen proposed his plan.

Upon hearing this, Song Jingshi immediately became cheerful, thinking it was a good idea. Yet, his suspicious nature led him to feel something was amiss.

Could Lin Chen be so kind as to put himself in danger to draw away the Black Cloud Sect's demon cultivators?

Soon after, he considered that it might be possible Lin Chen wanted to show off his strength in front of the fellow Jade Cauldron Sect members, hence his offer.

With this thought, Song Jingshi sneered internally, secretly hoping that Lin Chen would die at the hands of the Black Cloud Sect while luring them away, thus eradicating his own resentment.

"Senior Brother Lin, let's go together," Yu Xianglu, concerned for Lin Chen's safety, suggested.

The other three Jade Cauldron Sect disciples shared the same sentiment.

However, Lin Chen rejected them all. If they were with him, they would actually be a hindrance to him.