

Primordial 226

Chapter 226 Refining Spirit Stone

"What terrifying sword might!"

Hua Yu looked at the 'Water Severing Slash' descending upon him, and his face changed dramatically. He finally understood that Jia Shaluo's earlier words were true.

The sword before him made him feel an immense pressure, a threat to his very life.

Without a moment's hesitation, Hua Yu took out a green turtle shell and raised it above his head, pouring spiritual power into it. The turtle shell immediately emitted a great green light, forming a turtle shell shield above him, protecting him within.

"With this divine green turtle shell, I don't believe you, a mere weakling of the Eighth Level of Spirit Gathering Realm, can harm me."

Hua Yu was obviously extremely confident in his turtle shell shield, and the moment the green shield formed, he began to taunt Lin Chen.

Boom—

At that moment, Lin Chen's slash fell, and a loud crack was heard; the green shield protecting Hua Yu in front of him shattered instantly.

"No, this is impossible..."

Hua Yu could never have imagined that his prized green light turtle shell shield would be destroyed by Lin Chen's single strike.

After the Sword Light destroyed the green light shield, it didn't stop and continued to slash down towards Hua Yu.

Seeing this, Hua Yu's pupils dilated, and for the first time, a trace of panic and regret filled his heart.

However, there are no medicines for regret in this world, and Hua Yu's body was cleaved in two under Lin Chen's sword!

A demon cultivator of the Fifth Layer of Melding Earth Realm met a gruesome death under Lin Chen's sword, his demise due to his own arrogance.

After the Sword Light passed, Lin Chen immediately flashed to Hua Yu's side and took the storage bag lying opposite, and upon seeing the pair of boots on Hua Yu's feet emanating a silvery glow that seemed extraordinary, he took them off and put them in the Spatial Ring, then swiftly left the place.

Hua Yu's speed was so fast that Lin Chen guessed it was due to the enhancement effect of those boots, so it was essential for Lin Chen to take them.

After slaying Hua Yu, Lin Chen planned to first meet up with Yu Xianglu, Zhao Ming, and the others.

He had not engaged in hand-to-hand combat with Hua Yu, who, although a body cultivator, could not withstand the Fifth Form of the High Mountain Flowing Water Sword, and even then, the opponent had used the green light shield. This showed that Hua Yu, the body cultivator, was not up to par, at least not in the aspects of brute strength and physical robustness—Wang Yilin was even stronger than him.

Shortly after Lin Chen left the scene of the battle, the hooded woman and Jia Shaluo with the others from the Black Cloud Sect arrived where the battle had taken place. Looking at the traces of combat on the ground, everyone was shocked, realizing that it was caused by Lin Chen.

After searching for a while, they found Hua Yu's corpse!

"This young man is so formidable that even Hua Yu died at his hands."

"Send down the order, if we encounter this boy again, no one is to engage him in battle on their own. His combat prowess far exceeds what a Martial Artist of the Spirit Gathering Realm should possess. We need to be careful in dealing with him."

After observing Hua Yu's corpse, the hooded woman was extremely shocked internally because Hua Yu was a Body Cultivator, yet his body had been split in two by a single sword strike. One could imagine how terrifying the power behind that stroke must have been.

Once the people received the order, they immediately nodded in agreement. Even without the hooded woman's command, they would not dare to fight Lin Chen on their own, not as a joke. Their strongest, Hua Yu, met such a gruesome death; how could they dare to make a move?

Meanwhile, Jia Shaluo let out a silent sigh. She had warned Hua Yu not to act rashly, but he wouldn't listen to advice, was too full of himself, and didn't take Lin Chen seriously. Now, there it was—he was dead!

Subsequently, the people from Black Cloud Sect began to cautiously search the vicinity for Lin Chen's whereabouts. They naturally would not let Hua Yu's death be in vain; they were set on capturing and killing Lin Chen; otherwise, where would Black Cloud Sect's face be?

At this moment, Lin Chen was rapidly heading west using his movement technique when he suddenly noticed something was wrong—his Spirit Sea unexpectedly surged with a powerful force.

After introspecting with his Divine Sense, he discovered that the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron had, unbeknownst to him, refined all the Middle-Grade Spirit Stones he had stored in the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron Space. At this moment, the Rusty Dagger in the center of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron was greedily absorbing the energy from the refined Spirit Stones.

Lin Chen was dumbfounded as his Divine Sense witnessed this scene; he did not understand what was happening at all.

The Spirit Stones that Lin Chen had previously piled in the space of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron had already been mostly refined into countless powders.

At this moment, due to the refining of so many Spirit Stones, the space within the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron was abundant with Spiritual Power.

However, all this Spiritual Power was being channeled into the Dragon Fang Dagger.

As the energy was infused into the Dragon Fang Dagger, the rust on it briefly disappeared, revealing extremely mysterious patterns. Lin Chen watched intently, astonished. He did not recognize the patterns on the Dragon Fang Dagger, but he could feel an ancient aura emanating from them.

But the mysterious patterns vanished as quickly as they appeared, and in the blink of an eye, the Dragon Fang Dagger reverted to its rusty appearance.

Previously, Lin Chen had thought that the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron was aware of the Dragon Fang Dagger's power, which is why it had trapped it within itself using formations. But now, it seemed that the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron possessed the ability to restore the power of the Dragon Fang Dagger.

Could it be that as long as there were enough Spirit Stones, the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron could automatically repair magic treasures?

Moreover, Lin Chen speculated that the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron could only refine high-quality Spirit Stones, and it disdained to refine anything of the Low-grade Spirit Stone level.

At this moment, although the Dragon Fang Dagger had reverted to its rust-covered appearance, the aura it emitted was significantly stronger than before. Now, any Martial Artist who saw it would not dismiss it as a mere broken dagger; it was definitely a high-level magic treasure.

Now, Lin Chen felt that after the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron refined those Spirit Stones and repaired the Dragon Fang Dagger, it did not stop but continued to draw in the pure energy from the Spirit Stones incessantly.

It wasn't just the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron; the Dragon Fang Dagger was doing the same. This frightened Lin Chen so much that he quickly transferred the Spirit Stones into his Spatial Ring, thereby saving all the Spirit Stones from being squandered by them.

Looking at the mere ten thousand Middle-Grade Spirit Stones remaining in the Spatial Ring, Lin Chen wanted to cry without tears. He had clearly possessed seventy to eighty thousand Low-grade Spirit Stones, but they had all been refined and absorbed by the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron and the Dragon Fang Dagger.