

Primordial 290

Chapter 290: strong physical body

Lin Chen gazed at the energy rainbow within the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron Space and couldn't help but feel utterly astounded.

He thought to himself that if he possessed such a refining speed as the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, he probably would have broken through his cultivation to the Heaven-reaching Realm long ago.

While Lin Chen was marveling at the formidable refining power of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, he saw the Rusty Dagger inside the cauldron flicker with a hint of silver light as if it had its own consciousness. It actually emitted a slight tugging force, trying to compete for the energy rainbow being refined by the cauldron.

However, just as it was about to succeed, the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron trembled slightly, and a golden flame instantly interrupted the silver tugging force. At the same time, a blaze engulfed the Rusty Dagger, making it behave immediately.

Nonetheless, the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron didn't seem to cut off all prospects; after absorbing a great amount of energy, it still allotted a thread of the energy rainbow into the Rusty Dagger.

Seeing this, Lin Chen couldn't help but find these two treasures somewhat amusing. Not only did they possess their own consciousness, but they were also competing for the energy of spirit stones.

The strength of the Rusty Dagger was something Lin Chen was deeply aware of; in the past, he had used it to eradicate countless experts from the Black Cloud Sect.

Even a mere casual attack from it could easily slay a Melding Earth Realm Peak Martial Artist.

One could only imagine how mighty it would be if it restored its full strength.

However, from the current situation, despite daring to compete with the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron for energy, the Rusty Dagger was clearly not on the same level.

This just showed how abnormally strong the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron was.

Lin Chen did not bother with the fight between the two magical treasures over the energy of spirit stones. He believed the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron knew its limits. Since it had decided to share some energy with the Rusty Dagger, it would not monopolize all the energy; it was still acting according to Lin Chen's wishes, albeit in a somewhat domineering fashion—it didn't give the Rusty Dagger even a hint of extra energy.

When Lin Chen placed those nine hundred thousand top-quality spirit stones into the space of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, he had communicated with it to look after the Rusty Dagger while it restored itself.

Therefore, the current state of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron was already being very considerate of the Rusty Dagger; otherwise, it truly would not have received any energy at all.

While Lin Chen was ignoring the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron's behavior, the Rusty Dagger trembled slightly, conveying a sense of grievance to Lin Chen as if a child felt aggrieved, indicating that all the energy from the spirit stones had been absorbed by the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, and it could only feed on leftovers.

Lin Chen was dumbfounded, thinking that the Rusty Dagger must have been a Heaven-grade Treasure in its prime. Its self-awareness was so powerful that it likely possessed an Artifact Spirit by now.

If the Rusty Dagger knew Lin Chen's thoughts at this moment, it would surely be utterly devastated because it was an Immortal Sacred Artifact. Heaven-grade Treasures were not even worthy of carrying its shoes, and Lin Chen dared to insult it with such lowly items.

The Rusty Dagger was too severely damaged, and its Artifact Spirit couldn't transform; otherwise, it would have emerged to have a word with Lin Chen, its "cheap master."

Lin Chen summoned his Second Soul Division to his side and then took out the Five Elements Materials for cultivating the Scorching Sun Divine Fist.

Lin Chen and his Second Soul Division sat opposite each other in meditation, both starting to cultivate the Scorching Sun Divine Fist.

The Scorching Sun Divine Fist was a Body Refinement Technique, which could greatly benefit Lin Chen's Ancient Divine Body and optimize its potential to the utmost degree. Perhaps he could awaken the abilities of the Ancient Divine Body ahead of time.

It was said that each Ancient Divine Body had different abilities.

In the Ancient Era, some Ancient Divine Bodies could regenerate limbs and create a Soul Split from a drop of blood. As long as there was a trace of essence blood left in the original body, one could achieve true immortality and indestructibility.

Other Ancient Divine Bodies, through water, could heal any injury instantly, regardless of the attack.

Still others could command all magical beasts and spiritual beasts of the world, reputedly being recognized as the supreme ruler of all beasts.

However, these were all legends, unrecorded in ancient texts, and no one knew whether the abilities of the Ancient Divine Bodies were real or not. The only thing recorded in ancient texts was that those with the Ancient Divine Body were without exception great powers of their time.

At that moment, both Lin Chen's body and his Second Soul Division emitted a scorching golden light that melted all the invisible materials around them.

Following the melting of various herbal materials, mixtures of five colors all merged into Lin Chen's body.

Soon, Lin Chen's body was enshrouded in a layer of mud, quickly forming a giant white cocoon.

His Second Soul Division continued to deploy the cultivation technique outside, using the spiritual light of the Five Elements Medicinal Materials to nourish the cocoon.

Once all the spiritual light dissipated, the Second Soul Division stopped and then began to cultivate on its own.

Lin Chen was cultivating the Scorching Sun Divine Fist, and the materials he had gathered were only enough for his own body to cultivate, so there was nothing for the Second Soul Division.

After all, Lin Chen aimed to enhance his own body's cultivation first and foremost; the Second Soul Division had its own fortunes and cultivation path.

Time passed, and Lin Chen's cocoon started to show cracks.

With a 'hum' that resonated, Lin Chen burst forth from the cocoon, his skin white as frost, but the hardness of his body was countless times greater than before.

At this moment, the Second Soul Division opened its eyes and, wielding a sword, struck at Lin Chen directly.

All of this was under the indication of Lin Chen's body. Lin Chen could feel that his cultivation of the Scorching Sun Divine Fist had reached the Third Layer Realm.

With a thought, Lin Chen set the Scorching Sun Divine Fist technique in motion, and a golden light appeared all over his body.

Clang—

A light sound followed, and the Earth-grade low-quality sword wielded by the Second Soul Division against Lin Chen's body broke instantly.

Lin Chen was incredibly shocked. His body's current strength allowed it to withstand the attacks of Earth-grade low-quality magical treasures.

Such astonishing strength! Lin Chen was now certain that even if he faced a martial artist at the First Layer of the Heaven-reaching Realm, he could fight and win without expending any spiritual power, relying solely on the power of his flesh.