

Primordial 100

Chapter 100: Turning the Tide, Hiding True Abilities All Depends on Acting

Among the disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect, the one most deeply shaken was Lu Feishuang, because the Jade Cauldron Sect disciple who had just been killed was of a higher cultivation than her, and the Black Cloud Sect disciple who had fought with that victim was the very same person who had injured her earlier.

Fortunately, her strength was weak, and the opponent hadn't taken her seriously, so he didn't use much force. Otherwise, Lu Feishuang's fate would have been more than just severe injuries.

After killing the disciple of the White Clothes Hall, the Black Cloud Sect martial artist charged towards a female disciple of the White Phoenix Hall.

Zheng Yulan was currently in combat with a Black Cloud Sect disciple, already at a disadvantage, and now, another disciple from the Black Cloud Sect was approaching to attack her. With her spiritual power nearly depleted, she was unable to fight both, and her grim fate was all too foreseeable.

Everyone else was preoccupied with their own opponents and couldn't spare any efforts to help her.

"Am I going to die here?"

Zheng Yulan thought in despair, and at that moment, the Black Cloud Sect disciple had already arrived, the two Black Cloud Sect disciples pinning her from both sides, ready to take her life.

Boom—

However, just as their attacks were about to hit Zheng Yulan, suddenly a searing energy erupted from her position, and a dark figure suddenly appeared in front of her.

Zheng Yulan's eyes gleamed as she looked at the figure before her; it was Lin Chen who had come to her rescue.

A surge of violent spiritual power burst forth instantly, and both disciples from the Black Cloud Sect were sent flying by Lin Chen's sole strength.

"What!? How can this guy manage to fight against two without being at a disadvantage?"

Liu Changfeng and Zhang Kaisheng cast their eyes on Lin Chen, their faces filled with disbelief.

Those two Black Cloud Sect martial artists both had the cultivation of the Seventh Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm; even they wouldn't dare to claim an easy victory against them. Yet, Lin Chen was prevailing despite being outnumbered.

"Just a kid at the Second Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm dares to show off? Truly seeking death."

The two rebuffed Black Cloud Sect disciples looked at Lin Chen disdainfully, their mouths speaking with scorn, yet their hearts were profoundly shaken. Both their cultivations were at the Seventh Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm, bolstered by Demonic Techniques, enabling a fight even with regular martial artists at the Eighth Layer. And yet, this youth in front of them managed to repel them with a single punch.

This person must either possess a special physique or be wielding a powerful cultivation technique.

When had the disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect become so formidable?

"To take my life, you're welcome to try," Lin Chen retorted with a sneer.

At these words, the battlefield fell silent. The fight had been in a state of balance so far, Liu Changfeng, Li Caixia, and others were being suppressed but wouldn't be defeated anytime soon, and the same was true for the rest of the disciples' battles.

The key to victory in this battle depended on those two Black Cloud Sect disciples; teaming up to kill another Jade Cauldron Sect disciple and then aiding their fellow sect members would tip the scales in the initially outnumbered Black Cloud Sect's favor, ensuring the defeat of the Jade Cauldron Sect.

Liu Changfeng, Li Caixia, and other higher-level disciples might have some magic treasure to escape with, but the others would surely perish.

However, Lin Chen's sudden appearance had changed the situation, being able to fight the two Black Cloud Sect disciples without falling behind.

"For killing my fellow sect member, your lives shall be left behind as well," Lin Chen declared, a hint of a cold huff in his voice. His palm ignited with the Fiery Flame Palm, a blaze appearing, as he launched an assault towards the two from the Black Cloud Sect.

Seeing this, the two from the Black Cloud Sect didn't back down and directly met the challenge.

However, Lin Chen's speed suddenly increased dramatically, transforming into a hurricane that appeared next to one of the Black Cloud Sect disciples, sending a palm strike thundering out.

"Such incredible speed! Has this guy been hiding his Cultivation all along? He's definitely not at the Second Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm."

Everyone present was shocked by the sudden burst of speed from Lin Chen.

Boom—

Seven overlapping Fiery Flame Palms instantly blasted the Black Cloud Sect Disciple away, scorching his body to a pitch-black char, and he was silenced in an instant.

Another Black Cloud Sect Disciple, seeing this, quickly backed away, his arm also injured by the residual force of Lin Chen's Fiery Flame Palm.

He supported his arm with one hand, his face displaying a ghastly expression as he looked at Lin Chen.

"Boss, this kid is too freakish. He must have used some sort of Secret Technique to have the strength to kill us in a short amount of time."

The Black Cloud Sect Disciple shouted to his comrades who were battling Liu Changfeng and Li Caixia, and then he immediately turned and fled.

What a joke, his Cultivation was the same as that of the Sect Disciple who had just died. If he stayed any longer, wouldn't he be waiting for death?

Seeing this, Lin Chen didn't chase after him, but instead turned his gaze to the two Black Cloud Sect leaders battling Liu Changfeng and Li Caixia. These two Black Cloud Sect Disciples were the strongest, and if he joined forces with Liu Changfeng and Li Caixia to defeat one of them, the tide of battle would turn instantly.

"Senior Sister Li, I'll assist you."

Lin Chen shouted loudly, leaping to stand beside Li Caixia to face the Black Cloud Sect Martial Artist at the Ninth Level of Spirit Gathering Realm together.

"Damn it, he's targeting me."

"This kid is too sinister. If I'm seriously injured, I might really get caught."

The disciple fighting Li Caixia thought to himself, and then he too turned around and ran.

Seeing this, the other Black Cloud Sect Disciples didn't dare to stay either, and they all ran away.

The disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect did not pursue them but sat down on the ground with a plop, gasping for air. Their internal Spiritual Power was almost exhausted, and even if they caught up, they might not be able to keep those people.

A battle that seemed destined to be a defeat was turned around because of Lin Chen.

"Junior Brother Lin, what exactly is your Cultivation level?"

Now that Li Caixia saw the Black Cloud Sect Disciples retreat, she eased up, turning her curious gaze towards Lin Chen.

Lin Chen's body was still brimming with Spiritual Power, but to avoid suspicion about his true combat power, he too sat down with a plop, gasping for air, pretending to be on the verge of Spiritual Power depletion.

"I'm just at the Second Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm. I only used a High-Grade Talisman Inscription just now. It was something I was saving for protecting my life. To think I had to use it like this, such a pity."

Lin Chen put on an intensely pained expression.

Hearing Lin Chen say this, Liu Changfeng, Zhang Kaisheng, and Li Caixia finally thought it made sense.

If Lin Chen, with his Second Layer Spirit Gathering Realm Cultivation, really burst forth with such formidable power, they would have all doubted Lin Chen's identity.

However, if he used a High-Grade Talisman, it indeed could enable him to fight a Seventh Level Spirit Gathering Realm Martial Artist.

Everyone felt somewhat appeased by this thought, especially Zhang Kaisheng. He had looked down on Lin Chen quite profoundly before and even had a conflict with him.

If Lin Chen possessed the kind of combat power shown just then, he would certainly be a person of extraordinary Talent. In the future, at the Jade Cauldron Sect, he wouldn't be a mediocre figure. Having offended such a person, he would probably be restless day and night.