

Primordial 18

Chapter 18: Clan Comparison, Defeating the Enemy in One Move

Facing Lin Liang's verbal mockery, Lin Chen simply ignored him.

Sitting in the Princely Heir's seat, Lin Chen closed his eyes to rest and recover.

This really infuriated Lin Liang.

And Lin Chen's calm and composed attitude caused an uproar among the Lin family disciples below.

"Did you see that? Lin Chen's three matches were all won with a single move. Wasn't his meridians completely severed? How does he still have such powerful strength? Could it be that his cultivation has been restored?"

"Cultivation restored? Hmph, nothing but a facade, a forced show of strength. Haven't you heard? He has been in seclusion these past few days, consuming countless elixirs. It's merely cultivation accumulated through elixirs. In front of Young Master Lin Liang's absolute strength, he's nothing."

"It's great to have a clan leader for a dad, never running out of elixirs to consume."

"Just watch, he will inevitably be defeated by Young Master Lin Liang and show his true colors."

The Lin family disciples were all discussing spiritedly, but Lin Chen paid them no attention.

At this time, the fourth match had also ended, and six victors were decided.

And the fifth match was no longer a one-on-one battle, but a group fight.

Seven participants went up together; the first one to fall off the Martial Arts Stage would be deemed the loser, and the last one standing on the Martial Arts Stage would be the ultimate victor.

This match wasn't absolutely fair, as it involved connections to certain powers.

If six people were united in attacking the other one, then that one person would undoubtedly lose.

At this moment, Lin Chen stood on the Martial Arts Stage, looking at Lin Liang, Lin Xue, and the other four disciples from the Lin family in front of him.

"Are the six of you planning to take action together?"

Lin Chen looked at the six people in front of him, his face not showing the slightest hint of panic.

These six were outstanding figures in the clan, and indeed, the chances of Lin Chen winning against them all at the same time seemed slim.

But it wasn't impossible.

"No way, are they planning to fight against Young Master Lin Chen all at once?"

"Do you seriously think Lin Chen is still the clan's number one genius of the past? Does he even have the qualifications to make Young Master Lin Liang and the other five attack together?"

"Among the six young masters, any one of them could easily defeat him."

Below the Martial Arts Stage, the crowd was buzzing with discussion.

In their words, there was sneering disbelief in Lin Chen's strength.

"Hmph, what do you think you are? Deserving of the six of us to act against you? To defeat you, I alone am more than enough."

Among the six on the Martial Arts Stage, a muscular youth looked at Lin Chen and mocked him.

This person was the direct grandson of the Second Elder, named Xu Lin, with the cultivation of the Body Tempering Realm Eighth Layer.

As the Second Elder was from Uncle Lin Chen's branch, Xu Lin naturally was a loyal lackey of Lin Liang.

Seeing an opportunity to show off, Xu Lin naturally intended to strike at Lin Chen with all his might.

After speaking, Xu Lin's figure also moved, quickly charging towards Lin Chen, with spiritual power gathering in his palm.

Xu Lin immediately used the Mortal Superior Martial Technique of the Lin family, the Lihuo Fire Palm.

As Lin Liang's lackey, only direct descendants of the Lin family could learn such a technique, and naturally, Lin Liang had passed it on to him.

The faintly heating palm wind came at Lin Chen's face, containing powerful might.

In response, Lin Chen's mouth curved into a smile. If the six Lin Liang had really attacked all at once, he might have been somewhat wary.

But a mere Xu Lin was certainly not worth his concern.

"The Fire Palm is not to be used like that," Lin Chen sneered, with spiritual power also gathering in his palm. A hot surge of air instantly appeared in Lin Chen's palm, and then he struck out towards the oncoming Xu Lin with a palm.

"Boom!"

Palms clashed, two powerful forces collided.

Lin Chen stood his ground, unmoved.

Xu Lin, however, felt as if his hand had struck a mountain.

The immense recoil shot up his arm, Xu Lin felt his bones shatter, his body instantly blown away and off the Martial Arts Stage.

"How is this possible!?"

"Lin Chen actually repelled Xu Lin with a single palm strike, and Xu Lin has the cultivation of the Body Tempering Realm Eighth Layer."

"To repel a martial artist of the Body Tempering Realm Eighth Layer with one palm, has Lin Chen's cultivation really recovered?"

Below the Martial Arts Stage, the crowd was shocked to see Lin Chen repel Xu Lin with a single palm, all wondering if Lin Chen's cultivation had truly returned to his former peak.

Because only that could explain the scene before their eyes.

"Impossible, his strength couldn't have possibly recovered."

"It's nothing more than a pretense."

Lin Liang watched Lin Chen's calm demeanor with immense irritation.

Seeing this, the three lackeys beside Lin Liang exchanged a glance, and immediately charged at Lin Chen.

Before the family competition, Lin Liang had already instructed them that if any unexpected situation arose during the competition, they were to attack Lin Chen together; however, they were not to defeat Lin Chen but merely to exhaust his spiritual power.

The scene of truly defeating Lin Chen must be reserved for Lin Liang himself to complete, only then could he demonstrate his strength to everyone in the family.

Now facing three martial artists of the Body Tempering Realm Eighth Layer, Lin Chen's expression instantly became solemn.

Having practiced the Primordial Transformation Art, Lin Chen's physique had long surpassed the previous Spiritual Body, reaching the Profound Body level.

With a Profound Body - Extreme Yang Physique, Lin Chen's physical prowess far exceeded that of martial artists with the same cultivation.

But facing three cultivators of the Body Tempering Realm Eighth Layer, Lin Chen did not dare to be careless.

His hands became palms, ready to unleash the Lihuo Fire Palm.

At the same time, Lin Chen directed two streams of spiritual power from his dantian to his legs.

To face three against one, clashing head-on would certainly be disadvantageous.

Moreover, with Lin Liang and Lin Xue ominously watching from behind, should they sneak attack while Lin Chen was unguarded, he would be at a disadvantage.

If they succeeded, fighting against five opponents, it would be harder for Lin Chen to turn the tables.

So, Lin Chen had to prevail with speed.

As the three attackers approached, Lin Chen moved. He executed his movement technique, feet whipping up the wind, swiftly creating distance between them, then spinning to the side, and driving his Fire Palm straight down onto one of them.

"Such incredible speed!"

Witnessing Lin Chen's speed, everyone was taken aback.

"This guy, what a deep concealment!"

Lin Liang's face showed an unsightly expression, realizing now, if he hadn't already, that Lin Chen had been intentionally hiding his cultivation all this time.

However, he was indeed mistaken in his assumption.

Lin Chen's cultivation had only recovered during his recent seclusion, not from intentional concealment. It was Lin Liang who had sent people to probe Lin Chen, believing his cultivation was only at the Body Tempering Realm Fourth Layer.

After all, who could break through three levels of realm in just about ten days?

"Bam! Bam! Bam!"

Lin Chen, swift as lightning, unleashed three consecutive palms, sending three Lin family disciples flying out of the arena.

Up to this moment, all of Lin Chen's exchanges ended in defeat of his opponents with a single move.