

Primordial 19

Chapter 19 Confrontation

"How is this possible, Lin Chen actually defeated them with a single move!"

"Xu Lin and the other three are all at the eighth layer of the Body Tempering Realm, yet they were all defeated by Lin Chen with just one move. Could it be that Lin Chen's cultivation has truly returned to its peak period?"

"Impossible, absolutely impossible, the position of Princely Heir belongs to Young Master Lin Liang."

Below the Martial Arts Stage, the crowd looked at Lin Chen's calm demeanor and burst into lively discussions.

Some, upon witnessing Lin Chen's cultivation, were overcome with a rush of emotion, vehemently proclaiming that the position of Princely Heir belonged to Lin Liang, clearly unable to accept that Lin Chen's cultivation was so formidable.

It seemed their loyalty to Lin Liang had reached a level of frenzy, akin to the saying 'the emperor isn't worried, but the eunuch is in a panic.'

At this moment, seeing that Lin Chen had defeated Xu Lin and the other three with an overwhelming force, ugly expressions appeared on the faces of Lin Liang and Lin Xue.

Neither had expected this outcome.

"I will be your opponent."

Lin Xue, the daughter of Lin Chen's second uncle, was endowed with exceptional talent. She was only a few days younger than Lin Chen, yet her cultivation had already reached the ninth level of Body Tempering Realm.

However, because she was a girl, she could never raise her status, especially during the times three years ago when Lin Chen outshone everyone, she was utterly neglected within the clan.

Even if Lin Chen's position as Princely Heir were to be replaced, it wouldn't be her turn.

All the unfair treatment and anger Lin Xue had experienced were, in her eyes, because of Lin Chen.

Perhaps reconciling herself to the fact that she had no hope of succeeding the position of Princely Heir, Lin Xue had actually joined forces with Lin Liang against Lin Chen.

"Hold on, continuous challenges have lost their meaning, let me have the decisive battle with him instead."

Just as Lin Xue wanted to make her move, she was stopped by Lin Liang's voice.

Lin Xue was somewhat dissatisfied with being halted by Lin Liang, but she nodded and stepped down from the Martial Arts Practice Ground.

Then Lin Liang approached Lin Chen, his gaze turned towards the many Elders on the stage.

"Honorable Elders, Lin Liang requests to challenge for the position of Princely Heir in this final decisive battle," Lin Liang said with a burning look in his eyes.

"Young Master Lin Liang is actually going to take action himself, Lin Chen is undoubtedly doomed."

"What nonsense are you spouting? If he wants to become the Princely Heir, can he let someone else fight on his behalf?"

"No matter what, the position of Princely Heir belongs to Young Master Lin Liang today."

Down below, Lin Liang's cronies were agitated.

A rising tide lifts all boats; if Lin Liang became the Princely Heir, their status as his cronies would also rise.

At this moment, regarding the challenge for the position of Princely Heir, they had even more confidence than Lin Liang himself.

"Lin Chen, don't think that by using some trick to defeat a few servants, you can stand a chance against me."

"I advise you to concede early and relinquish the Princely Heir position to avoid suffering physical pain," Lin Liang said, looking at Lin Chen as if the Princely Heir title was already in his pocket, and began to mock Lin Chen.

The collusion with Xu Lin and the others had no effect on Lin Chen, and if Lin Xue were to make a move now, it would seem to the Lin family disciples as if they intentionally ganged up on Lin Chen.

Even though that was indeed the case.

But at this moment, Lin Liang proposed to challenge Lin Chen, and as long as he could defeat Lin Chen, the Princely Heir position would be his.

Lin Liang was somewhat excited, because in his eyes, defeating Lin Chen was an effortless task.

Regardless of Lin Chen's impressive display just now, easily defeating Xu Lin and the others, Lin Liang still looked down on Lin Chen with disdain.

Because these days, he had already been informed about all of Lin Chen's movements, hiding in his residence, always in seclusion trying to enhance his cultivation with medicines.

Even if Lin Chen's cultivation had somewhat recovered, it wasn't something to be afraid of; Lin Liang was by no means comparable to the likes of Xu Lin.

"Approved."

At that moment, the Elders' gazes fell on Lin Liang, and they all clearly understood his intentions, and his actions were permitted within the clan's rules.

Every year, at the clan competition, one could challenge the position of Princely Heir, and as long as they defeated the current Princely Heir, they could replace him and be appointed as the new Princely Heir.

Of course, it must be in a contest amongst the younger generation.

The Great Elder's heart favored Lin Chen, but when it came to challenging the Princely Heir at the clan competition, he couldn't interfere. The look on his face was one of helplessness, and now he could only trust Lin Chen.

However, judging by Lin Chen's previous battles, it was still uncertain who would win between Lin Chen and Lin Liang.

"If you want to fight, then let's fight. If you want this position of Princely Heir, just make your move!"

Lin Chen looked at Lin Liang, his eyes frosty cold.

Three years ago, Lin Liang wouldn't even dare fart in front of him.

Lin Chen's cultivation was far ahead at the time. None among the younger generation of the Lin Family could even hold a candle to him.

Compared to Mu Qingxue and Li Chu, Lin Liang was practically nothing in Lin Chen's eyes.

At this moment, Lin Chen just wanted to put an end to this farce as soon as possible.

"How arrogant of you. Do you know what I hate most about you? It's this condescending attitude of yours. Now, you're nothing but trash, and yet you still dare show this attitude to me."

"I wanted to give you a dignified exit, but you failed to seize it. Since that's the case, prepare to die!"

Lin Liang looked at Lin Chen, fury rising in his heart. He truly loathed Lin Chen's calm and composed demeanor.

Fortunately, he would be able to defeat Lin Chen soon.

Having said that, Lin Liang moved swiftly. His body shot towards Lin Chen like a cannonball.

And the technique Lin Liang used was also the Lihuo Fire Palm.

Seeing Lin Liang make his move, Lin Chen's expression instantly turned solemn.

Lin Liang, once known as the second Heavenly Pride of the Lin Family after Lin Chen, naturally had no lack of talent.

When the Lihuo Fire Palm was triggered in Lin Liang's hands, it came to life, with intense heat and light bursting forth from his palms.

Noticing this, Lin Chen summoned his Spiritual Power instantly, swinging out his own Lihuo Fire Palm in response.

"Bang!"

Their palms collided, creating a massive aura that spread outwards from the two of them.

Both having mastered the Lihuo Fire Palm to a level of Great Success, with identical Martial Arts Skill level, it was now a contest of who had the stronger Spiritual Power.

A strong aura burst forth from both of their bodies instantly.

Lin Liang's aura was indeed that of the ninth level of Body Tempering Realm, and moreover, at its peak. He was half a step away from reaching the Spirit Gathering Realm.

"As expected of Young Master Lin Liang, this aura indicates he won't be long before stepping into the Spirit Gathering Realm."

"Hmph, with Young Master Lin Liang's talent, entering the Spirit Gathering Realm is just a matter of time. Lin Chen, this waste with exhausted talent, actually dares to confront Young Master Lin Liang head-on. He's truly seeking death."

Below, the crowd was buzzing with discussion.

At this moment, a strong aura also burst forth from Lin Chen.

The aura of the seventh layer of the Body Tempering Realm finally revealed itself.

Under the full force of their Spiritual Power, the collision of the Lihuo Fire Palms intensified.

Whoom—

The powerful impact caused them both to stagger back.

Lin Liang stumbled back seven steps, while Lin Chen retreated five steps.

Seeing the exchange between the two prodigies of the Lin Family, the array of Elders on the stage widened their eyes, observing the battle closely.

A look of joy appeared on the Great Elder's face.

The genius he knew seemed to have returned.