

Primordial 65

Chapter 65: Combat, Surge in Strength

"Brother Lin Chen is so strong!"

Mu Qingxuan was also shocked by the strength Lin Chen displayed at this moment.

In her view, even if Lin Chen wanted to stand up for himself relying only on the ninth level of Body Tempering Realm, it would still be a difficult task.

After all, these fellows confronting him were all of the Spirit Gathering Realm, and Lin Chen clashing with them was nothing short of looking for trouble.

However, Mu Qingxuan did not expect that Lin Chen would still make a move, and his strength was so formidable that he defeated an Outer Sect Disciple of the Spirit Gathering Realm with just one technique.

"No matter how strong this kid is, he's only one person; we have so many, are we afraid of him? Everyone, attack together and kill him for me."

Baili Chuifeng, seeing how strong Lin Chen's strength was, felt humiliated by the surrounding discussions.

If he didn't teach Lin Chen a lesson today, how would he continue to stand in the Jade Cauldron Sect?

Upon hearing this, the crowd immediately surrounded Lin Chen.

Seeing this, Lin Chen furrowed his brows slightly.

Though these fellows individually were not much to contend with, they had the advantage of numbers.

If a fight really broke out, Lin Chen, too, would fall into a predicament.

"If you're not afraid of death, then come forward and give it a try."

Lin Chen was a person who disliked trouble, but now that trouble had found him, he had no choice but to face it head-on.

The reason he had intervened earlier was precisely because he could not stand seeing these fellows coerce Mu Qingxuan in such a manner.

No matter what, Mu Qingxuan was someone from Desolate Sky City.

Weng——

As his words fell, Lin Chen's body erupted with the aura of the Spirit Gathering Realm.

Lin Chen was currently only at the first level of Spirit Gathering Realm, but due to the Primordial Transformation Art and his Divine Physique, his spiritual power far surpassed fellow martial artists of the same realm; the aura he now released was equivalent to the fifth level of Spirit Gathering Realm.

Feeling Lin Chen's powerful aura, the lackeys instantly lost their nerve.

Even though they wanted to ingratiate themselves with Baili Chuifeng, they certainly didn't want to risk their own lives.

Seeing his lackeys shrink back in such a manner, Baili Chuifeng immediately felt the burning sensation of humiliation on his cheeks.

Weng——

When Baili Chuifeng saw that no one dared to take action against Lin Chen, he decided to step in himself to save face, and suddenly his cultivation of the fourth level of Spirit Gathering Realm burst forth.

The momentum was almost as strong as Lin Chen's.

"There's no need for Young Master Feng to take action himself against such rabble. I can do it. Young Master Feng only needs to wait for a moment while I break his limbs and let him know the consequences of offending you."

Just as Baili Chuifeng was about to confront Lin Chen, a man in black emerged from the crowd.

This man was Qiao Miyuan, also a clan disciple from the great families in Great Flame City, though his background was somewhat inferior to that of the Baili Family. Possessing a Medium Spirit Grade Physique, he was considered the most promising candidate for Inner Sect Disciple.

His stepping forward at this moment was clearly an attempt to curry favor with Baili Chuifeng.

The reason he had held back until now was that he understood the difference between adding flowers to the brocade and sending charcoal in snowy weather.

Extending a hand when Baili Chuifeng needed support the most was the way to truly win favor.

If he could take down Lin Chen today, he would surely earn great merit in front of Baili Chuifeng.

"Good, I know you. You are from the Qiao Family of Great Flame City."

"Take him down, and I'll treat you to food and drink afterward."

Baili Chuifeng looked at Qiao Miyuan, the anger on his face eased a bit; at least he had one useful lackey who was somewhat helpful, unlike the others who were frightened by Lin Chen's few words.

No matter how strong Lin Chen had just appeared, he had only just broken through to Spirit Gathering Realm. How much stronger could he get?

At that moment, Qiao Miyuan slowly approached Lin Chen.

"Kid, don't blame me for bullying you; blame yourself for offending someone you shouldn't have."

As he spoke, Qiao Miyuan released a powerful aura, which turned out to be at the third level of Spirit Gathering Realm, significantly stronger than the previous lackey.

This level of strength was already considered outstanding among the Outer Sect Disciples.

The crowd watching the confrontation began discussing who would win.

Because Lin Chen became a True Disciple of the Jade Cauldron Sect soon after his arrival and was taken away by Xu Lianyu, there were not many who knew of his status.

Since the news of Lin Chen becoming a True Disciple was not publicized, the crowd was not aware of Lin Chen's identity and thought he was just another Outer Sect Disciple.

Otherwise, Qiao Miyuan, however much he wanted to flatter Baili Chuifeng, certainly wouldn't dare to lay hands on a True Disciple.

At this moment, Lin Chen, feeling the powerful aura bursting from Qiao Miyuan, felt the desire to fight rising from within him.

Having just broken through to Spirit Gathering Realm, Lin Chen had not yet had a proper chance to stretch his muscles and test his true combat power.

The preceding encounter with that lackey where he hadn't used his full strength—employing merely fifty percent of his power for that casual strike, resulting in the lackey collapsing unconscious from such a weak blow—had not been satisfying enough.

And now that a martial artist of the third level of Spirit Gathering Realm had appeared, it would be a good opportunity for Lin Chen to exercise his limbs.

Thinking this, Lin Chen pushed off from the ground with his legs, and his body quickly surged towards Qiao Miyuan.

Qiao Miyuan and the onlookers were instantly startled; Lin Chen was actually taking the initiative. What confidence!

"What incredible speed!"

Qiao Miyuan was astonished as he watched Lin Chen charge toward him. In just a blink of an eye, Lin Chen had already reached him.

Realizing the gravity of the situation, Qiao Miyuan did not dare to be careless. The strength displayed by Lin Chen was far from weak, and he immediately drew on all his spiritual power, throwing a punch towards Lin Chen.

Boom—

Once again, fist met palm, and Qiao Miyuan felt as if he had struck a mountain.

And that mountain was now collapsing towards him.

"This is bad!"

Qiao Miyuan realized he couldn't match Lin Chen's strength, and it was impossible for him to dodge at that point.

Bang!

The Palm Wind from Lin Chen landed on Qiao Miyuan's chest, and he felt his ribs deform and cave in as they made a cracking sound, and his body was sent flying.

Just like the lackey before him, Qiao Miyuan fell unconscious from the blow.