

Primordial 9

Chapter 9 You Say My Talisman is Fake?

Lin Chen watched as Li Huan made a move towards him and a cold smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Li Huan, this simple-minded fellow, actually dared to make a move in the Wanxing Commerce Association.

Not to mention him, even Martial Artists in the Spirit Gathering Realm or stronger wouldn't dare to publicly break the rules of the Wanxing Commerce Association.

The first rule of the Wanxing Commerce Association is that no fighting is allowed within the premises of the association.

Li Huan, who was accustomed to being arrogant and domineering, thought this place was his Li Family's territory?

Since Li Huan was the first to make a move, Lin Chen no longer had any concerns.

"I'll start collecting some interest from you for your brother's debt," he said.

Lin Chen snorted coldly, mobilized his spiritual energy, and a faint yellow light immediately appeared on his palm.

"Lihuo Fire Palm!"

Lin Chen faced Li Huan's attack and directly chopped down with his palm.

The Lihuo Fire Palm was a Mortal Superior Martial Technique of the Lin Family, only available to the direct descendants, and Lin Chen had already mastered it to perfection at the age of ten.

When dealing with Lin Lang, Lin Chen didn't use any martial arts skills at all since they were from the same clan. Although Lin Chen was also displeased with Lin Lang, it wasn't to the extent of wanting to kill him.

But Li Huan in front of him was different; he was Li Chu's younger brother.

So, Lin Chen had no need to show mercy to Li Huan.

"Hmph, a mere trash dares to contend with me? Truly courting death," Li Huan sneered to himself as he saw Lin Chen actually standing up to him.

This waste, now with damaged meridians, thinks he is still the once first prodigy of Desolate Sky City?

Crushing Lin Chen was as simple as crushing an ant.

He was a Martial Artist in the Fourth Level of Body Tempering Realm.

"Boom!"

A palm and a punch collided.

Li Huan felt as if his fist had struck a great mountain, and Lin Chen's arm seemed like an iron wall.

His pupils immediately dilated, and he silently cursed that something was wrong.

This guy's meridians weren't broken at all.

Under the gaze of everyone present, Li Huan's arm instantly deformed with a crisp sound.

"Bang!"

Li Huan's body then flew out, immediately falling to the ground screaming in agony, clutching his broken arm.

"Ah... my hand, my hand!" Li Huan screamed, his arm obviously ruined.

The lackeys behind Li Huan were all petrified.

Their young master was actually sent flying by Lin Chen with one punch and even had his arm broken.

What in the world was going on?

The onlookers who came to watch the commotion were already experiencing a storm of shock in their hearts.

Li Huan, with his strength in the Fourth Layer of Body Tempering Realm, was considered mid-tier in the young generation of Desolate Sky City even if he was not a Heavenly Pride, yet he couldn't withstand a single move from Lin Chen.

"Could this child have been hiding his strength all along?"

"If that's the case, lying low for three years, what a deep and cunning plan he has, and what exactly is he aiming for..."

The crowd, watching Lin Chen defeat Li Huan with a single palm, couldn't help but harbor doubts and suspicions.

"Lin Chen, how dare you hurt me, my brother and father won't let you off," Li Huan held his arms, cursed at Chen, and then turned around to flee the scene.

Lin Chen frowned, his body leaping up rapidly, quickly closing the distance to Li Huan.

Li Huan's words did indeed remind Lin Chen that since the enmity was established, he naturally couldn't let Li Huan escape just like that.

Why not kill him...

Lin Chen swung his palm again, aiming for Li Huan's back.

"Impudent, how dare you resort to violence in the Wanxing Commerce Association!"

Just as Lin Chen's palm was about to strike Li Huan, a cold shout rang out.

Right after that, a gust of wind suddenly attacked Lin Chen, its swiftness startling him.

He immediately realized that the person who had made a move was definitely not at the Body Tempering Realm.

Thus, Lin Chen immediately retreated explosively, but the attacker seemed to have no intention of letting him go, instead pursuing him relentlessly.

Seeing this, Lin Chen couldn't care less.

"Then let's test the strength of my body after opening twenty meridians."

Lin Chen thought to himself, gathering all his strength into his hands.

The Lihuo Fire Palm was swung out again, colliding with the chilling wind.

"Bang!"

A loud noise followed, and Lin Chen's body was thrown backward, only stopping after retreating more than ten steps.

The person who had acted finally appeared before Lin Chen, an elder with grizzled hair.

The elder, named Duan Xingzheng, was a Law Enforcement Elder of the Wanxing Commerce Association.

In fact, Lin Chen had several encounters with this elder three years ago.

"Elder Duan, why have you struck against me?"

Lin Chen frowned slightly, as he had never offended Duan Xingzheng, and the Law Enforcement Elder was known for his stern and upright conduct, unlikely to shield Li Huan.

"You ask me, yet I should be the one questioning you, Lin Chen. You dare to engage in a fight within the Wanxing Commerce Association, don't think that just because you are Desolate Sky City's top talent, I will forgive you."

Duan Xingzheng bellowed, his arms folded behind his back, surprised that Lin Chen was able to withstand his attack.

Rumors had it that Lin Chen's meridians were broken, his cultivation gone, reduced to a waste. It seems those rumors were indeed false.

Being able to withstand his attack without injury, how could he be a waste? True to the reputation as Desolate Sky City's top talent, however, Duan Xingzheng was puzzled as to why Lin Chen's cultivation had fallen to the Third Layer of the Body Tempering Realm.

"Elder Duan thought I was the one who initiated the attack, why don't you ask the people around? It was clearly this Li Huan who made the first move, trying to kill me."

Lin Chen said to Duan Xingzheng with a faint smile.

"He was the first to strike?"

Upon hearing Lin Chen's words, Duan Xingzheng was taken aback, for with Lin Chen's abilities, it seemed absurd that Li Huan would foolishly provoke him, which would be akin to seeking death.

To verify Lin Chen's words, Duan Xingzheng called over a disciple of the Wanxing Commerce Association to inquire, and indeed, it turned out just as Lin Chen had said.

It was Li Huan who struck first.

"How outrageous, Li Huan! As a disciple of the Spiritual Talisman Pavilion, a subdivision of the Wanxing Commerce Association, you knew the law yet broke it. What punishment do you deserve?"

Duan Xingzheng looked at Li Huan furiously, his tone immediately becoming icy.

Li Huan was a son of the Li Family, but also a disciple of the Spiritual Talisman Pavilion, a subsidiary of the Wanxing Commerce Association. He couldn't be unaware of the rules.

Upon hearing this, Li Huan's expression darkened as he endured the pain in his arm.

He was well aware of Duan Xingzheng's methods; the whimsical old man always had principles over personal sentiments in his eyes.

Not to mention his identity as a Li Family scion held little weight within the Wanxing Commerce Association, even the status of his master, the Elder of the Spiritual Talisman Pavilion, might not be enough to excuse him in front of this stubborn elder.

"It was him, selling fake medicine in the Wanxing Commerce Association; I was merely taking the place of the Law Enforcement Team to strike against him," Li Huan quickly thought of Lin Chen's earlier sale of

the Strength Talisman that claimed to double the strength and immediately pointed at Lin Chen, speaking out.

In his view, Lin Chen's Strength Talisman, which boasted to enhance one's strength by a whole level, must surely be fake.