

Primordial 96

Chapter 96 The Power of Fiery Flame Palm

The three men in front of him were dressed in blood-red robes, not of the Jade Cauldron Sect's style for sure, and upon seeing Lin Chen, they even showed a disdainful smile, as if looking at a lamb that had come right to their doorstep.

"To thwart our Sect's plan, Jade Cauldron Sect has really hit rock bottom, sending out even disciples of the Second Layer of Spirit Gathering Realm, like ducks driven onto a perch. But then again, after our plan succeeds, Jade Cauldron Sect will cease to exist."

One of the three in blood robes looked at Lin Chen with a face full of contempt as he spoke.

The other two heard this, glanced at Lin Chen, and burst into laughter, believing that the Jade Cauldron Sect was truly in decline and would soon be completely swallowed up by their Black Cloud Sect.

"Alright, let's dispose of this brat quickly and continue on our way. A mere second-level Spirit Gathering Realm ant can be killed with a slap."

Another man gave Lin Chen a cold glance and spoke disdainfully.

Upon hearing this, the blood-robed man in front moved affirmatively, leaping forward and slashing a palm towards Lin Chen's head.

"Don't worry, I'm quick to strike, and you won't feel any pain. Although you're the first person from Jade Cauldron Sect I've killed upon entering the secret realm, don't be anxious, your senior brothers and sisters will soon join you."

The disciple from Black Cloud Sect sneered, already regarding Lin Chen as a dead man.

However, Lin Chen did not show the terror the three had expected to see, instead watching the man attacking him with a cold smile on his lips.

"A mere fifth-level Spirit Gathering Realm dares to say they can kill me with one slap?"

Lin Chen sneered contemptuously and then also sent a palm to meet the man's attack.

Back in Lianhuo City, Lin Chen had been able to fight on equal footing with a Transformed Fire Python Tiger Demon solely on his own strength, never falling into a disadvantage. Now, not only had his cultivation improved, but his physique had grown even more powerful as well - his Ancient Divine Body had been completely stabilized, and the power he could unleash was definitely far beyond anything in the past.

Boom—

When the two palms collided, Lin Chen stood unmoved in his spot, while the Black Cloud Sect warrior attacking him was blown away like a cannonball.

"What!?"

"How could this child possibly block my attack!"

Li San had just used ninety percent of his strength; Black Cloud Sect warriors, because they practice demonic techniques, have much stronger spiritual power than ordinary martial artists, so martial artists of the same realm from Jade Cauldron Sect can't possibly beat them.

It had always been them suppressing the people from Jade Cauldron Sect in their fights; when had it ever been the other way around?

The three looked at Lin Chen again, confirming without a doubt that he was a warrior of the Second Layer of Spirit Gathering Realm.

"Kid, you've got some guts to clash palms with me, but just now I only used half of my strength. This time, I'll use all my power, so just wait for your death," said Li San, his face hanging due to being

repelled by Lin Chen's punch in front of his fellow disciples, so he purposely claimed he had only used fifty percent of his strength.

Now, he once again gathered palm wind and slashed towards Lin Chen.

"Heh, if we're going to fight, we'll fight. The truth will be seen in our techniques, so why all the useless talk?" Lin Chen spoke indifferently as he once again raised his palm to meet the man's attack.

Just now, Lin Chen had indeed only used half his strength, but this time, he used his full power - although he did not employ any martial arts skill, just a palm strike fueled by physique and vitality and spiritual power.

Boom—

This time, as expected, Lin Chen once again sent the Black Cloud Sect disciple flying with a palm strike.

Li San retreated several meters, fresh blood spurting from his mouth, while Lin Chen still stood unmoved.

"Could it be that you also only used half your strength?"

Lin Chen looked at Li San with a mocking smile, "Now, with my strength, even without using any martial arts skills, I can completely overpower a warrior at the fifth level of the Spirit-gathering Realm."

At these words, Li San's face turned red with anger, and he looked back at his two fellow sect members.

"This kid is tricky, let's take him on together."

Li San could no longer care about face now; Lin Chen's palm strike had actually caused him internal injury.

"Resorting to mobbing because you can't win alone, it's indeed in line with your style, too bad it's useless."

No sooner had Lin Chen's words fallen than his body moved, and before the two behind Li San could make a move, Lin Chen took the initiative and charged forward using his movement technique.

"Fiery Flame Palm!"

Lin Chen struck three times in succession, and three pale-yellow palm lights fell towards the three men respectively.

Before the three could react, they were already facing the palm wind, and they had to concentrate their Spiritual Power to resist, but they were still sent flying by the force of a palm.

"What's the background of this kid? With the mere strength of the second layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm, he's actually gaining the upper hand in a fight against the three of us. Why haven't we heard of such a person among the young disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect before?"

"We must not be careless, we need to kill this kid quickly."

After speaking, the three exchanged panicked glances and nodded, then each started to condense a spell with their hands.

Soon, a huge blood-red palm formed in front of the three.

"Kid, to die under our Blood Demon Palm, you should be proud."

Having consolidated the Blood Demon Palm, the previous panic on the faces of Li San and the others finally disappeared, and they looked at Lin Chen again with arrogance.

Lin Chen, gazing at the giant Blood Palm above his head, also became extremely solemn, sensing a dangerous aura from it.

Seeing the Blood Palm coming down, Lin Chen quickly circulated all of his Spiritual Power and swung nine palms rapidly. The nine Fiery Flame Palms stacked together, instantly forming a gigantic Fire Palm.

"Let's see whether your Blood Palm is fiercer, or my Fiery Flame Palm is stronger."

With a light shout from Lin Chen, the Fiery Flame Palm swung out to meet the Blood Palm of the three.

Boom—

The nine Fiery Flame Palms, like a flood breaking through a dam, shot up into the sky and instantly broke through the Blood Palm of the three, and then a wave of scorching flames surged towards them.

In the past, when Lin Chen used the nine Fiery Flame Palms, he would exhaust one-third of the Spiritual Power in his body, but this time, he used less than a tenth of it, such was the benefit of the formidable Spiritual Power in the dantian from practicing the Primordial Transformation Art.

"No! Impossible, how could he break through our Blood Demon Palm!"

The three cried out in disbelief as they saw the incoming Fire Palm, their voices filled with fright and horror.

The three tried to turn and flee, but the might of Lin Chen's Fiery Flame Palm was so ferocious that it was not something they could escape from just by wanting to.

Engulfed in flames, the three were like they were in molten lava, their bodies scorched by the intense fire, screaming in agony.

The three were sent flying like cannonballs and landed on the ground, their bodies charred black, now completely devoid of life.

Seeing this, Lin Chen took out a jade pendant. The jade pendant automatically levitated above the corpses of the three and absorbed a wisp of Demonic Qi into it.

This signified that Lin Chen had killed three cultivators of the Black Cloud Sect, fulfilling the task set by his own sect, and he could expect to receive rewards upon his return.