

## Primordial 106

Chapter 106: The Advantage of Having Abundant Spiritual Power? Let's See Who Outlasts Whom

"I didn't expect you, this trash, to be able to take a punch from me, but I only used thirty percent of my strength. Next, I'll show you the true gap between us."

"Lin Chen, the once-first talent of Desolate Sky City, is now nothing but a joke in my eyes. I have reached the Ninth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm, while you, Lin Chen, are merely at the Third Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm. Today, I will make sure you die here."

Li Chu laughed uproariously, looking at Lin Chen with eyes filled with resentment. It seemed that the pressure Lin Chen had put on him back in Desolate Sky City was something he had not yet moved on from.

No sooner had his words ended than Li Chu started to mobilize the spiritual power inside his body once more, his hands condensing a powerful spiritual light as he launched an attack at Lin Chen.

Seeing this, Lin Chen's expression instantly became solemn. Li Chu, in his half-year with Black Cloud Sect, had indeed increased his cultivation. Even Li Caixia could not withstand his attack.

Although Lin Chen knew that Li Chu was boasting, the previous palm strike definitely couldn't have been just thirty percent of Li Chu's strength. Otherwise, Li Chu's true strength would have surpassed the Melding Earth Realm.

However, the force that Li Chu was deploying at this moment was indeed much stronger than before. It must be that he had utilized more spiritual power and a stronger martial arts skill.

As Li Chu's cultivation technique circulated, a blood-red glow burst forth in his hands, and a horrifying aura instantly spread around, aiming a blood-red Blood Palm at Lin Chen.

The aura emanating from the blood-red palm was incredibly evil, clearly a Demonic Cultivation Technique, not to be underestimated in its lethality. And wherever it passed, vegetation withered, revealing that the Blood Palm also possessed the power to corrode the vitality of life.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, be careful."

Seeing the Blood Palm approaching, Li Caixia urgently warned Lin Chen, fully believing that she would definitely be unable to withstand such a powerful attack.

"Senior Sister Li, you take the other senior sisters and retreat to the side—don't get affected by this Blood Palm. It can corrode a person's vitality."

Lin Chen, his gaze intense, looked at the approaching Blood Palm and spoke to Li Caixia behind him. Immediately after, he quickly extended his palm, and spiritual light emerged in his hand.

"But Junior Brother Lin Chen, his attack is lethal to you too!"

Li Caixia watched Lin Chen resolutely deciding to fight Li Chu to the death and hurriedly tried to remind him, her words filled with worry.

Li Caixia's perspective of people had changed since Lin Chen had just saved her life, and she was genuinely concerned for Lin Chen, rather than being the calculating person she had been before.

Although she was aware that Lin Chen was very powerful—a True Disciple with strong cultivation techniques and martial skills—the fact that the other party was a Ninth Layer Demon Cultivator weighed heavily on her. If Lin Chen were to die here, it would also be a tragedy for Jade Cauldron Sect.

But seeing the serious look on Lin Chen's face, Li Caixia realized that she could not persuade him. It seemed their hatred had indeed reached a life-and-death point.

So she quickly withdrew to a distance, joining the rest of the fight that was farther away.

"Fiery Flame Palm!"

Pale yellow spiritual light gathered in Lin Chen's hands. In that moment, he mobilized all his spiritual power to an unprecedented intensity and then released nine continuous Fiery Flame Palms, erupting like a volcano.

Boom—

Rumblings—

The two massive energies collided, creating a huge explosion. The shockwaves spread out in all directions, sweeping across the entire dense forest. Disciples from Black Cloud Sect and Jade Cauldron Sect who were in battle felt the impact and quickly raised their spiritual power to resist. Some were even sent flying by the shockwaves, coughing up fresh blood as the powerful aftermath injured them seriously.

Even just the shockwaves caused severe injuries to everyone around. It was evident that if the full force of their attacks were to fall upon them, it would result in unimaginable damage.

Pfft—

Both individuals impacted by the ripple were also sent flying by the two forces, and Li Chu immediately spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Turning to Lin Chen, he merely stepped back a few paces, his complexion somewhat pale, but he did not spit blood.

Their battle shockingly saw Lin Chen gaining the upper hand.

Whoosh whoosh—

Lin Chen circulated his cultivation technique, and within a few short breaths, his pale complexion miraculously returned to a healthy flush, hardly looking like someone who had just been in a fierce fight.

"How is this possible, you should have been afflicted by my Blood Fiend Poison."

Li Chu, seeing Lin Chen seemingly unharmed after their exchange, immediately furrowed his brows in disbelief while staring at Lin Chen with a resentful gaze.

With the strength of the Spirit Gathering Realm Third Layer, Lin Chen actually fought on equal grounds with him at the Ninth Level of the same realm, no, he even seemed to have a slight edge.

Back in Desolate Sky City, he had lived under the shadow of Lin Chen's reputation as the number one prodigy, and now after joining the Black Cloud Sect and learning Demonic Techniques, he thought eliminating Lin Chen would be easy. Yet unexpectedly, he still couldn't match Lin Chen, who overpowered him completely.

He hated it, hated how the heavens were so unjust, and why Lin Chen was so unfathomably strong.

Lin Chen's previous attack had nearly shattered his internal organs. Had Lin Chen's cultivation been any stronger, he would have had no chance of resisting it.

His Blood Demon Palm was personally taught by a hall master of the Black Cloud Sect, a Profound Mid-Level Martial Technique; how could it possibly not overpower Lin Chen.

"I refuse to believe it, refuse to believe that you are truly that powerful. You must be seriously injured and just putting on a strong front. Merely at the Spirit Gathering Realm Third Layer, your spiritual power must be nearly depleted. Today, I will exhaust you to death."

Li Chu said, and once more, channeling his spiritual power, he rushed towards Lin Chen to resume their battle.

Seeing this, the disciples of the Black Cloud Sect and the Jade Cauldron Sect around them also re-engaged in combat.

Li Caixia returned to the midst of the White Phoenix Hall's group, and because she was seriously injured, her fellow sisters were protecting her, hence they were being suppressed by the people of the Black Cloud Sect everywhere.

As for Liu Changfeng, Leng Dong, and others, although they had the upper hand, the situation for the other disciples was far from optimistic. If the other Jade Cauldron Sect disciples were defeated, the Black Cloud Sect could eventually triumph with the advantage of numbers.

The key to victory or defeat in this battle, once again, rested on Lin Chen's shoulders.

Lin Chen and Li Chu were the strongest warriors on both sides. If either of them won, they could instantly turn the tide of battle, after all, the combat prowess they had shown was unmatched by anyone else from either side.

"Thinking of outlasting me with your advantage in spiritual power? Then you've miscalculated. Let's see who will exhaust whom."

Lin Chen watched Li Chu's oncoming attack, smiled faintly, and without any mercy, once again released the Fiery Flame Palm.

Half an hour passed...

Li Chu began to show signs of exhaustion, breathing heavily, his spiritual power nearing depletion.

In contrast, Lin Chen was still continuously unleashing martial arts skills, his reserves of spiritual power still far from being exhausted.