

Primordial 107

Chapter 107: Fierce Combat, Slightly Superior

"This is impossible, absolutely impossible, how could your Spiritual Power possibly surpass mine when you are merely at the Spirit Gathering Realm Third Layer and I am at the Ninth Layer?"

At this moment, Li Chu was nearly insane. He couldn't accept that after battling Lin Chen for over half an hour, Lin Chen still had Spiritual Power left while his own was on the verge of being completely depleted.

He hated that even after joining the Black Cloud Sect, he still couldn't surpass Lin Chen.

From a distance, the crowd watching the fight between Li Chu and Lin Chen was also shocked beyond measure.

Especially the Demon Cultivators from the Black Cloud Sect, they knew that Li Chu was highly regarded by the Elders of their sect, who imparted numerous Demonic Techniques to him, and yet now he couldn't defeat a disciple of the Jade Cauldron Sect who was only at the Spirit Gathering Realm Third Layer.

The crowd didn't think it was because Li Chu was too weak—in their time at the Black Cloud Sect, they had all witnessed Li Chu's strength. This only meant that the disciple from the Jade Cauldron Sect before them was probably a freakishly talented individual.

In the distance, several disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect who were fighting against Mu Qingxue fell into pools of blood, all mercilessly killed by her.

The strength Mu Qingxue displayed was hardly any less formidable than that of Li Chu.

However, at this moment as Li Chu was falling into a disadvantage, Mu Qingxue did not make a move to help him.

Although it was Li Chu who had brought Mu Qingxue into the Black Cloud Sect, on the surface she was his girlfriend within the sect, but deep inside her heart, she wished Li Chu would die sooner rather than later.

Within the Black Cloud Sect, Mu Qingxue never received a bit of care from Li Chu, instead being used by him as a mere tool, which was nothing compared to how Lin Chen had treated her back in the day.

Seeing how powerful Lin Chen had become now, Mu Qingxue's regret grew deeper and deeper within her heart.

But what was missed was missed. Lin Chen now hated her to the bone. How could she possibly go back to the way things were? Everything could only be buried deep in her heart from now on.

Boom—

As Lin Chen sent Li Chu flying with a punch, their battle also reached its conclusion.

Li Chu was viciously smashed into the ground, lying there barely alive and severely injured.

This battle was won by Lin Chen, who was at the Spirit Gathering Realm Third Layer.

The battles of the onlookers all stopped as they watched this scene in shock, completely taken aback.

Liu Changfeng, Zhang Kaisheng, and others were utterly terrified in their hearts. With Lin Chen's strength, let alone his backing from Jade Bird Peak, even if they faced him head-on, they could not possibly be his match. They now deeply regretted looking down upon Lin Chen and offending him previously.

Now, they were somewhat silently grateful to Li Caixia for taking out that Taoist Talisman Script for Lin Chen back then, making them afraid of Lin Chen escaping and hence, not making a move on him. Otherwise, if they really had started a fight at that time, the consequences would have been unimaginable—Li Chu's current pitiful state would likely have been theirs.

But they had already offended Lin Chen, and once they returned to the sect, Lin Chen would unlikely let them get off easily.

To continue to survive in the sect, they would probably need to ensure that Lin Chen remained forever in the Mire Dragon Marsh Secret Realm.

At the moment, no one dared to move against Lin Chen, after all, with so many Jade Cauldron Sect disciples watching, and with a greater enemy at hand, they still needed Lin Chen to face off against the members of the Black Cloud Sect.

In this operation, Leng Dong was not the strongest among the disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall, there was another senior whose strength also lay at the Spirit Gathering Realm Ninth Layer, and was much stronger than Leng Dong, possibly even capable of defeating Lin Chen.

Leng Dong had already secretly planned how to deal with Lin Chen in his heart.

"Lin Chen, do you think you have got me all figured out? I haven't used my real techniques yet. I told you, today you will surely die here."

Li Chu slowly climbed out of the distant pit, his face filled with resentment as he glared at Lin Chen. He then performed a secret technique, biting and squeezing out a drop of essence blood from his hand.

As the drop of essence blood operated under Li Chu's secret technique, an incredibly violent power instantly enveloped Li Chu.

"This aura, it's nearly at the Melding Earth Realm."

Lin Chen was taken aback by the sudden explosive aura emanating from Li Chu. It seemed that Li Chu had indeed learned many demonic techniques during his time in the Black Cloud Sect.

However, if Li Chu had secret methods to enhance his cultivation, did Lin Chen not possess means to elevate his combat power?

Lin Chen immediately pulled out a Taoist talisman script and slapped it onto his body. Accompanied by a flash of spiritual light, Lin Chen's aura also soared instantly. Although it lacked the fearsome momentum of Li Chu, it was not to be underestimated. One should know that Lin Chen, while only at the Spirit Gathering Realm Third Layer, was able to fight those at the Spirit Gathering Realm Ninth Layer. Even if it was just a slight increase in cultivation, he could unleash a power far greater than before.

What Lin Chen used was a Second-grade Strength Talisman.

"Die!"

At this moment, disregarding his injuries, Li Chu charged at Lin Chen once more.

Seeing this, a cold smile crept onto Lin Chen's lips. The Fiery Flame Palm was unleashed once again, with an even more violent surging palm wind sweeping towards Li Chu.

Boom—

The result was no different from before, Li Chu was once again sent flying by Lin Chen's palm strike, landing on the ground and wailing in pain like a dying dog.

Yet, the cultivation technique Li Chu had mastered in the Black Cloud Sect was indeed unusual. An ordinary martial artist would have probably been dead or unable to rise from taking such blows back and forth from Lin Chen.

However, Li Chu's injuries were slowly healing, and he once again climbed to his feet.

But this time, he did not launch another attack at Lin Chen. Instead, he looked at Lin Chen's fists and clenched his own, realizing that he might truly be no match for him.

Even if he did manage to defeat Lin Chen, he would certainly be gravely injured and have to reveal all his cards.

That would be unworthy, especially since the real powerhouses of the Jade Cauldron Sect had probably not yet shown up. If he were to reveal his hidden strength now, it would be very disadvantageous to his mission in the Mire Dragon Marsh, and he might as well have rendered himself worthless.

Turning to look back, Mu Qingxue appeared to be waiting to enjoy the spectacle; she clearly had no intention of making a move against her former lover.

Li Chu cursed in his heart, calling her a bitch. Nowadays, he was completely unable to do anything to Mu Qingxue because an elder of the Black Cloud Sect had taken a fancy to her, personally passing on his cultivation legacy to her. In the Black Cloud Sect, Mu Qingxue's influence was now even greater than his own.

"Lin Chen, it's not that this young master is afraid of you, but that I have a mission to fulfill. Today, I will spare your dog life. Next time we meet, I will surely take it," Li Chu said, looking at Lin Chen with eyes full of resentment, and then he dragged his injured body away, fleeing.

Mu Qingxue cast a deep glance at Lin Chen, her face showing a color of indifference, and then she left.

Seeing this, the other disciples of the Black Cloud Sect dared not linger and retreated as well.

Lin Chen watched Li Chu depart and involuntarily clenched his fists even tighter.

He did not give chase because, with his current strength, he was simply unable to kill Li Chu.