

## Primordial 128

### Chapter 128 Ambush

"Melding Earth Realm? It seems she used some kind of secret technique to enhance her cultivation,"

Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu felt the powerful aura emanating from Jia Shaluo and couldn't help but express their astonishment.

The adversary was rapidly bearing down on them, and with their cultivation suppressed, they were no match at all.

Then, with a glance at each other, the two women didn't hesitate to employ their movement technique, hastening to escape forward swiftly.

It turned out, this woman was precisely what Lin Chen had feared.

After Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu also fled, Leng Dong and the others' faces changed, and they began cursing out loud. Such a perfect opportunity to distinguish themselves and Lin Chen was actually leading a retreat.

As disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect, shouldn't they deal ruthlessly with those from the Black Cloud Sect?

"A bunch of useless idiots, we're not leaving. Everyone stay and deal with those people from the Black Cloud Sect. Even if it's just the five of us, taking on that group of Black Cloud Sect's scum is more than enough,"

Leng Dong said arrogantly, looking back. He wanted to see how many Black Cloud Sect members were chasing them, to make Lin Chen so fearful.

Soon enough, a potent aura descended, and Jia Shaluo hovered mid-air and flew in from above, her gaze landing on Leng Dong and his group with a murderous intent in her eyes.

"Standing suspended in mid-air, this..."

"Only a warrior of the Melding Earth Realm is capable of this. How could someone from the Melding Earth Realm enter this secret realm?"

Upon seeing Jia Shaluo who appeared before them, Leng Dong, Zhang Kaisheng, and the others began to panic.

While the cultivation of the Melding Earth Realm and the Ninth Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm is only one step apart, the chasm between them is vast and difficult to cross. The five of them were certainly no match for Jia Shaluo.

A moment ago they were talking tough, wanting to give the incoming Black Cloud Sect disciples a run for their money. However, now they instantly lost their nerve.

To flee or not to flee, they were torn inside. If they couldn't win the fight, naturally, they would only think about fleeing. Yet escaping from an Earth Melding Realm martial artist was not so easy.

Zhang Kaisheng and his companions were filled with immense regret at that moment, wishing they had not offended Lin Chen.

"Let's strike together!"

Leng Dong drew his longsword and spoke to the other four.

He was also full of regret, wondering why he agreed to follow Baili Wentian's orders and oppose Lin Chen. He also regretted not heeding Lin Chen's advice to flee the area just before.

But now, with things as they had become, and the Black Cloud Sect being the sworn enemy of the Jade Cauldron Sect, if they didn't take action against Jia Shaluo, she would surely kill them as well.

"Just with you, courting death!"

Jia Shaluo's aura was chilling, and a sinister purple mist continued to emanate from her. In her eyes, the only threats were Wang Yilin, Xu Lianyu, and that Lin Chen who had killed her beloved pet with a single punch.

Although Leng Dong and the others were all at the Ninth Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm Cultivation, once she used a secret technique to elevate her cultivation to the Melding Earth Realm, she didn't take them seriously at all.

Jia Shaluo glanced disdainfully at Leng Dong and the others, and with a wave of her hand, the purple poison fog instantly enveloped the five of them.

Leng Dong and his companions found it difficult to breathe and knew they couldn't just wait for death. They each pulled out their weapons, ready to fight back.

However, amidst the poison fog, a multitude of red threads had appeared from nowhere, weaving into a bloody net that slashed through the group as they began to move. In the next instant, cries of agony filled the air as Zhang Kaisheng and the others' bodies were sliced apart by the bloody net.

Apart from Leng Dong, Liu Changfeng, Zhang Kaisheng, and the other three perished on the spot.

Leng Dong broke a green jade pendant, which released a green flame that enveloped his body, allowing him to narrowly escape disaster. However, the green flame was a one-time consumable that blocked the attack once before dissipating.

"Such a sharp blood net, no, not right, it's not those threads that did the job, but the poison fog,"

As Leng Dong engaged Jia Shaluo, from behind a large tree in the distant woods, a figure lurked there, silently observing their battle.

This person was none other than Lin Chen, who had previously fled the scene.

After escaping, Lin Chen used a Space Compression Talisman to make his way back.

He had merely found a way to get rid of Xu Lianyu and the others, so that he could display his true strength without any restraints.

Lin Chen slapped two talisman inscriptions onto himself, one a Strength Talisman to boost his power, the other a Swiftiness Talisman to increase his speed.

Lin Chen was preparing to deal a fatal blow to Jia Shaluo. He concentrated spiritual power into his palm, and instantly, a scorching flame appeared in his hand.

This time, Lin Chen used the full force of his Fiery Flame Palm, harnessing all his power.

Suddenly, Lin Chen's figure behind the big tree moved.

Whoosh whoosh—

Lin Chen's figure was like the wind, swift, rapidly positioning behind Jia Shaluo.

Lin Chen's move wasn't prompted by camaraderie to save Leng Dong but rather because Jia Shaluo's attention was wholly focused on Leng Dong, and a sneak attack now would catch her off guard.

There was no need to maintain any chivalrous codes when dealing with a demon cultivator like Jia Shaluo.

"Hm? It's you!"

Jia Shaluo suddenly felt a chill coming from behind; despite Lin Chen's incredible speed, the moment he appeared, the poisonous snakes on her body relayed Lin Chen's whereabouts to her.

She turned her head and saw that her attacker was none other than Lin Chen, who had just killed her cherished pet with one punch, and she burned with rage. With a wave of her hand, those poisonous snakes hissed, and a continuous stream of purple poison fog was directed towards Lin Chen.