

Primordial 129

Chapter 129: Pursuit and Kill

The purple poison fog enveloped Lin Chen, and those blood-red threads that had strangled Zhang Kaisheng and the others once again appeared around Lin Chen, rapidly converging in an attempt to strangle him.

Facing these blood-red threads, Lin Chen's expression also turned solemn. He fully operated the Primordial Transformation Art, and then released his Spiritual Power, forming a layer of pale yellow flame armor on the surface of his body.

The blood-red threads touched the flame armor and were instantly ignited and severed, turning into ash. Not only that, the surrounding purple poison fog also quickly dissipated, as if encountering a natural enemy.

"Your poison is indeed strong, but unfortunately, it's useless against me," Lin Chen said.

Lin Chen leaped forward to Jia Shaluo's front, looking at the stunning beauty before him without the slightest sympathy, he struck out with a palm.

After the Fiery Flame Palm was unleashed, it radiated like an avalanche, nine layers of flames, each stronger than the last.

Jia Shaluo was blasted away in an instant, the flames singed large patches of her clothes, and those poisonous snakes wrapped around her suffered more casualties, with the survivors hissing weakly, having sustained heavy injuries.

"You've killed my beloved treasures again. Damn it, you deserve to die!"

At this moment, Jia Shaluo was only left with a black tube top on her upper body and a pair of brief shorts that partially covered her lower body, revealing most of her perfect figure, giving Lin Chen a feast for the eyes.

However, she ignored her injuries, instead staring at the poisonous snakes killed by Lin Chen on the ground, her anger making her as crazed as a madwoman.

She had raised these poisonous snakes from a young age using secret techniques, and they were one with her. Raising these snakes had cost her countless Heavenly and Earthly Treasures and much effort, but now most of them had perished at Lin Chen's hands, how could she not hate him.

If glares could kill, Lin Chen would have died ten thousand times over by now.

"Today, you will undoubtedly die!"

Jia Shaluo once again released countless strands of purple poison fog, then condensed them into a massive snake shadow.

The snake shadow was ten meters long, comparable to the big snake in Dragon Pond.

Seeing this, Lin Chen knew that Jia Shaluo was completely enraged by him. He had thought his surprise attack could kill her in one hit, but he did not expect those snakes on her to block the attack for her.

Whoosh—

Missing his strike, Lin Chen had no intentions of fighting Jia Shaluo to the death, and quickly activated a Space Compression Talisman, escaping two miles away in an instant.

However, Jia Shaluo had reached the Melding Earth Realm in her cultivation, and she immediately sensed Lin Chen's presence two miles away.

After letting out an angry roar, she immediately chased in Lin Chen's direction.

After Lin Chen and Jia Shaluo's figures had completely vanished, Leng Dong finally climbed up from the ground, gasping for air. He clutched his chest, filled with shock and fear.

If not for Lin Chen's sudden appearance, he might have become a corpse by now.

At the same time, he was filled with regret. Why did he offend someone with infinite potential like Lin Chen? The strength Lin Chen had just displayed was actually on par with a Melding Earth Realm martial artist, Lin Chen must possess a treasure.

Leng Dong looked at Zhang Kaisheng's corpse on the ground, a chill rising in his heart.

Even though he was used to walking on the edge of life and death, the shock to his soul from entering this secret realm was unprecedented.

To save his own life, he had to meet with the main force, thinking thus, he hurriedly chose a direction and quickly fled the scene, fearing Jia Shaluo would return.

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At this moment, Lin Chen was slapping Swiftess Talismans on his body as if they cost nothing, replacing each one the moment the effect of the last was about to fade.

Jia Shaluo chased after him like a madwoman, but even with her Melding Earth Realm cultivation, she was not much faster than Lin Chen from the Spirit Gathering Realm Third Layer.

This made her extremely annoyed, as her secret technique had a time limit. This technique that boosted her cultivation could only be maintained for three hours; after which, she would enter a month-long period of weakness, during which her cultivation would only exert the strength of the Seventh Level of Spirit Gathering Realm.

This secret method was supposed to be her trump card, used to collect Yin Sha Qi in the secret realm to counter Jade Cauldron Sect's main force.

However, Lin Chen had destroyed her precious poisonous snakes, forcing her to use this technique in a frenzy to try and kill him. Yet, to her astonishment, even with her secret technique, she was unable to do anything to Lin Chen.

Lin Chen was not only incredibly fast, but every time she was about to catch up with him, he would use some method to teleport two miles away.

"You can't keep using your teleportation technique forever; I have three hours to play with you. Once I catch you, I'll make sure you suffer endless torment before you die," Jia Shaluo said coldly, her eyes filled with murderous intent as she chased after Lin Chen.

Naturally, Lin Chen couldn't hear her words; otherwise, he would have mercilessly told her that he had plenty of Talisman Inscriptions left, and more importantly, he had used less than a tenth of his Spiritual Power so far.

Jia Shaluo had no idea that although Lin Chen was only at the Third Layer of Spirit Gathering Realm, his spirit sea within his dantian was several times that of an ordinary martial artist.

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Meanwhile, Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu, among others were returning to the site of the previous battle.

After searching around for a long while without finding any trace of Lin Chen, they suddenly realized something: Lin Chen might not have fled at all, but had instead circled back, intentionally drawing Jia Shaluo's attention to buy them time to escape.

"That jerk, who asked him to show off? I'm only thirteen years old; I don't want to be a widow," Wang Yilin complained, prompting Xu Lianyu to frown upon hearing this.

Not long after the group doubled back, they saw a figure coming towards them—it was Leng Dong, frantically looking to join the main force.

Seeing the bedraggled Leng Dong alone, Wang Yilin and the others inquired and found out that Zhang Kaisheng and his companions had all died at Jia Shaluo's hands, and Lin Chen was being hunted by her.