

Primordial 131

Chapter 131: Poison Array, Snake Shadow Sword

"You actually dare to challenge me in a sword fight, do you not know of my reputation?"

Jia Shaluo looked at Lin Chen, who had actually drawn his sword, intending to contest her in swordsmanship. Her lips curled into a smirk as she laughed at him.

In the Black Cloud Sect, apart from her Poison Skill and the poisonous snakes, Jia Shaluo's swordsmanship was also among the top. Her Snake Shadow Sword had slain countless martial artists above her level.

Even if Lin Chen knew a thing or two about swordsmanship, Jia Shaluo did not take him seriously. At this moment, she thought that Lin Chen wanting to cross swords with her was no different from seeking death.

She had already secretly decided in her heart that she would not let Lin Chen die an easy death, crushing him would be the only way to quell the hatred in her heart.

Lin Chen, gripping the Flowing Light Sword, did not take Jia Shaluo's taunts to heart. A swordsman who didn't trust his own sword, swayed by the opponent's words, would never be able to harm his enemies.

Spiritual power radiated outward, infusing the Flowing Light Sword, which immediately emitted a sword's hum.

Then, Lin Chen let out a light shout and with a straight thrust of his sword, he attacked Jia Shaluo.

Jia Shaluo was currently at the Ninth Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm Cultivation and, although Lin Chen was only at the Third Layer, he believed he could fight her with the strength of the Primordial Transformation Art.

Seeing Lin Chen coming at her with a sword, Jia Shaluo's expression changed greatly; she had not expected Lin Chen to disregard her earlier mockery.

As a fellow sword wielder, she knew all too well that the greatest taboo for a swordsman was to doubt their own sword.

She had intended to use words to instill fear in Lin Chen, but not only had he remained unaffected, his sword intent had even intensified, and he had taken the initiative to attack her.

It was obvious that he only had the cultivation of the Third Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm, a six-layer gap from her own. Any ordinary martial artist would never dare unsheathe a sword against her.

By doing this, Lin Chen was either a fool, or someone with immense confidence in his own path of the sword.

"I want to see where this confidence of yours comes from."

"Let's see how you handle the might of my Snake Shadow Sword!"

Jia Shaluo's expression became serious; she no longer underestimated Lin Chen. Holding her soft sword, she danced through the air, and ropes of sword light converged in front of her to form a massive poisonous snake shadow, which she then slashed towards Lin Chen.

The Snake Shadow seemed like a living creature, opening its huge mouth and hissing as it bit towards Lin Chen.

Lin Chen, upon seeing this, did not strike with his sword but instead closed his eyes. Yang Yuemin's silhouette under the moonlight emerged in his mind. Lin Chen's aura then began to change.

As if he were standing by a tranquil lake with a waterfall in front, he opened his eyes and slashed with his sword, aiming to cut through the waterfall before him.

Hum——

Jia Shaluo's figure swiftly charged toward Lin Chen, but he stood his ground, unmoving. The swords met as they struck each other.

The sharp sword and the soft sword both emitted a humming sound, trembling incessantly.

With a flash of sword light, the massive snake shadow conjured by Jia Shaluo dispersed in an instant under Lin Chen's sword, vanquished by a single stroke.

Jia Shaluo's beautiful eyes widened, showing an expression of disbelief. At that moment, she felt as if she were standing at the edge of a cliff by a lakeside, above an abyss so deep that it seemed bottomless.

However, in the next instant, she felt as if she were standing at the bottom of that abyss, the towering mountain before her instilling fear and making her feel utterly insignificant.

"Sword Intent, you've actually cultivated Sword Intent."

Jia Shaluo's complexion changed, as she grasped her soft sword and frantically retreated to increase the distance from Lin Chen.

Sword Intent is a unique state of mind for sword-wielders alone; only those with greatly accomplished swordsmanship can merge Sword Intent into their sword and unleash it silently during combat, killing opponents in an undetectable manner.

Ordinary mortal swords possess only killing moves, not killing intent, but Lin Chen's sword was imbued with Sword Intent.

Fortunately for her, Lin Chen's cultivation wasn't strong, otherwise, just his Sword Intent alone could have defeated her.

Who could stand beneath such lofty mountain-stream-like Sword Intent without being shaken, feeling insignificant?

This was the first time Lin Chen had used swordsmanship against an enemy. Previously in Desolate Sky City, Lin Chen hadn't favored weapons; after all, without the ability to project spiritual power externally, a sword in hand was not as powerful as a martial artist's fist.

But that was a misconception. After Lin Chen began to practice swordsmanship, he realized that a person with great achievement in swordsmanship could kill someone with far greater cultivation without using any spiritual power, relying solely on sword moves and technique.

With the advantage, Lin Chen didn't give Jia Shaluo any chance to catch her breath, as he thrust his sword at her.

"Do you really think you can kill me!"

Jia Shaluo, seeing Lin Chen so arrogant and daring to pursue her in victory, truly thinking he had her in his grasp, let out a furious shout. A purple poison fog gathered around her, and she quickly executed several sword strikes.

The sword light instantly turned into several tiny poisonous snakes biting towards Lin Chen—this was the Snake Shadow from her Swordsmanship.

Lin Chen, seeing this, didn't retreat. He took out two talisman inscriptions, slapped them on himself, and his movement speed instantly increased. He flew through the air, performing several evasive maneuvers, dodging the snake shadows' attacks and thrust his sword straight at Jia Shaluo.

However, a cold smile spread across Jia Shaluo's lips.

Lin Chen, realizing something was wrong, quickly swung his sword behind him.

The snake shadows that Lin Chen had dodged, like living creatures, turned back to attack him.

Within this purple poison fog, the sword light that Jia Shaluo had slashed out seemed to have consciousness, which was starkly different from the sword light of ordinary Sword Cultivators.

Hiss—

Lin Chen's long sword extinguished several attacking snake shadows, but in the next instant, he frowned, as the snake shadows he had extinguished could not only corrode his spiritual power but also injected a fierce poison into his body.

"Kid, your swordsmanship is quite good, but you're unfortunate to meet me. Are you feeling weak and powerless? Don't worry, I won't let you die so quickly. I will torment you slowly, making you regret killing my precious ones."

Seeing Lin Chen extinguish her snake shadows, Jia Shaluo's lips curled into a smile, and she swayed her hips as she moved closer to Lin Chen.

Jia Shaluo's Snake Shadow Sword wasn't very destructive in its attacks; its true terror lay in the silent delivery of deadly poison to those who destroyed her snake shadows.

If one didn't exterminate the snake shadows and got hit by their attacks, they would still be poisoned just the same.

It was an inescapable dilemma, only if the opponent could break her Poison Array could they stand a chance; otherwise, within the array, they were bound to be harmed by her Snake Shadow Sword.

If Lin Chen had chosen to flee, Jia Shaluo would have indeed found it somewhat tricky to deal with him, but Lin Chen had chosen to confront her head-on, to compare swords with her. From that moment, Jia Shaluo knew she had won.

As Jia Shaluo approached, she assumed Lin Chen was already poisoned by her snake venom, his spiritual power gone, turned into a puppet for her to toy with. However, when she got near Lin Chen, her complexion suddenly changed drastically.