

Primordial 132

Chapter 132: Severe Injury, New Understanding

"You actually didn't get poisoned!"

When Jia Shaluo came before Lin Chen, surprisingly, there wasn't a trace of poisoning to be seen on him, clearly beyond Jia Shaluo's expectations.

The poisonous fog from earlier had clearly entered Lin Chen's body, and with his mere Spirit Gathering Realm Third Layer cultivation, the scant spiritual power inside him should have been unable to resist that poison.

But at this moment, Lin Chen's complexion was rosy and his breathing hadn't changed one bit, as if nothing had happened, showing no signs of being poisoned.

What Jia Shaluo didn't know was that the moment that purple poisonous fog entered Lin Chen's body, it was instantly burned away by the Scorching Sun Fire inside him.

Indeed, the poison was strong and burning it had consumed quite a bit of Lin Chen's spiritual power.

If an ordinary martial artist were poisoned like that, they would probably be dead for good, but unfortunately for her, she had encountered Lin Chen.

"It seems that I've let you down."

Seeing Jia Shaluo's shocked expression, Lin Chen couldn't help but smile faintly and, circulating spiritual power in his hand, the Fiery Flame Palm appeared once again, with Lin Chen blasting a palm strike toward Jia Shaluo.

Seizing the moment Jia Shaluo was startled, Lin Chen wanted to surprise attack her again.

"You're looking for death!"

Jia Shaluo, seeing the attack coming her way, suddenly had a drastic change in expression. She originally thought that Lin Chen, poisoned, was going to be easy to manipulate, that she could slowly torture him to death.

But unexpectedly, not only was Lin Chen unscathed, he even took the initiative to strike at her.

Jia Shaluo's notorious reputation within the Black Cloud Sect had many people living in dread of her, yet this Spirit Gathering Realm Third Layer fellow had repeatedly frustrated her, making endless rage rise within her heart.

If she didn't torture Lin Chen to death, she couldn't quell the hatred in her heart.

Watching the attack coming at her, Jia Shaluo bit her finger in an instant, her fresh blood dripping onto the soft sword in her hand. With a loud shout, a purple poisonous fog burst forth instantly, coalescing on the soft sword.

An immense silhouette of a purple giant serpent emerged, and following Jia Shaluo's sword swing, the poisonous snake bit toward Lin Chen.

The purple giant serpent collided with Lin Chen's body, and Lin Chen felt as if he was engulfed in countless red beams, the strong impact force continuously pressing and slicing at his body.

While there were no visible weapon attacks, the poisonous fog actually possessed a powerful corrosive force. Lin Chen's black robe dissolved in an instant, becoming tattered, and to think this was clothing made by Jade Bird Peak, having a certain degree of defensive power.

Now under Jia Shaluo's attack, it had actually shattered, and Lin Chen's body instantly overflowed with a lot of fresh blood, as if he was about to burst.

"Such terrifying pressure, another Melding Earth Realm attack, this woman has truly gone mad."

Seeing Jia Shaluo fight like she was out of her mind, Lin Chen had already launched the Fiery Flame Palm, unable to take it back. All Lin Chen could do now was to trust in himself, immediately unleashing all his spiritual power, even with severe injuries, he increased the power of the Fiery Flame Palm in his hand, ready to fight to the death.

Boom——

Lin Chen's body was flung like a cannonball, smashing into the ground creating a deep crater.

Spurt——

Blood spewed from his mouth, and Lin Chen felt as if all his bones were about to fall apart.

The attack from the Melding Earth Realm was indeed extraordinary, certainly more than what a martial artist of the Spirit Gathering Realm could withstand, even Lin Chen, who possessed the Ancient Divine Body, couldn't bear it.

The Primordial Transformation Art within Lin Chen's body whirled madly, repairing his body as Lin Chen, propping himself up against his injuries, hastily climbed out of the deep pit.

If Jia Shaluo pursued the victory and struck him with another sword, that would certainly be bad news.

"He's still not dead!"

To see Lin Chen crawling out of the pit, Jia Shaluo was shocked. If it had been an ordinary martial artist, even a martial artist at the Ninth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm, having been engulfed in her poison fog and bearing the brunt of her full-powered sword, they would assuredly be dead by now.

Yet, Lin Chen appeared to be unharmed.

Seeing this, Jia Shaluo once again condensed the poison fog around her, preparing to launch another attack on Lin Chen.

Deep down, she harbored some fear towards Lin Chen. If Lin Chen lived, his growth would inevitably pose a great threat to the Black Cloud Sect.

Whoosh whoosh—

However, just as she was about to make her move against Lin Chen, he slapped a Space Compression Talisman on himself and instantly vanished from the spot.

Jia Shaluo's previous attack had severely wounded Lin Chen.

Lin Chen had thought that after Jia Shaluo's cultivation reverted from the Melding Earth Realm back to the Ninth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm, he might have a chance to defeat her. Yet, who could have predicted that even after her secret technique's time had expired, she could still burst forth with the strength of the Melding Earth Realm? It seemed those poisonous snakes on her were truly extraordinary after all.

This time, Lin Chen did not engage with Jia Shaluo any longer. Her recent attack had inflicted serious injuries on him. Although the Ancient Divine Body was strong, the gap in strength between Lin Chen and Jia Shaluo was too vast.

The Scorching Sun Fire might resist the poison fog but was unable to withstand Jia Shaluo's lethality.

Lin Chen did not see himself as a match for Jia Shaluo and momentarily lost any intent to kill her. Now seriously injured, and unaware of what dangers the secret realm might hold, he must quickly heal his injuries.

Lin Chen used several Space Compression Talismans in succession, teleporting repeatedly until he was outside the range of Jia Shaluo's Divine Sense. Only then did he go look for a secluded place to heal.

After Lin Chen teleported away, Jia Shaluo, upon confirming several times that she could no longer detect Lin Chen's presence, finally could not hold on any longer and collapsed weakly to the ground, fainting. The poisonous snakes around her absorbed the Spiritual Energy from the surroundings to heal her.

After three hours of pursuit, and the subsequent battle with Lin Chen, Jia Shaluo's Spiritual Power had in fact been depleted long ago. She had merely been forcing herself to continue. Moreover, the techniques she used to injure Lin Chen also involved secret methods, which would cause her great backlash.

If Lin Chen had not left and continued to fight her, it was still uncertain who would have lasted to the end.

Using the way of Spiritual Formations, Lin Chen searched a bit and found an extremely remote cave nearby to temporarily settle down in.

With the healing capabilities of the Primordial Transformation Art and the help of elixir talismans, Lin Chen only needed two days to fully recover from his injuries.

After this battle, Lin Chen felt his cultivation bottleneck slightly touched, showing signs of breaking through to the Fourth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm.

This battle with Jia Shaluo, who had Melding Earth Realm Cultivation, had thoroughly solidified Lin Chen's physique and cultivation, laying a firm foundation for his upcoming advancement.

"Although I suffered severe injuries, it turned out to be a blessing in disguise,"

Lin Chen mused with a faint smile, changing into fresh clothes.

The healing effects of the Primordial Transformation Art were indeed peculiar; the wounds on his body, previously corroded by the snake venom, had all healed without leaving a single scar, comparable to the medical techniques of martial artists specialized in the Way of Vegetation.

Through the battle with Jia Shaluo, Lin Chen also came to understand the truth that there are always stronger people in the world beyond oneself.