

Primordial 135

Chapter 135 Continue Fleeing

Li Yuntian looked at Lin Chen and cursed with irritation.

However, at such a distance, it was natural that Lin Chen couldn't hear him; he was merely speaking for Jia Shaluo's benefit.

"Really, I'll have to see how you catch up to him. Some people aren't very capable, but their skill at bragging is indeed remarkable."

Upon hearing this, Jia Shaluo continued to mock Li Yuntian, causing his face to turn red with anger.

Originally, because Lin Chen had killed the Poisonous Snakes on Jia Shaluo, she harbored extreme hatred towards Lin Chen. However, after half a day of pursuit and not even touching the hem of Lin Chen's clothes, Jia Shaluo was seething with rage.

Yet, at this moment, seeing Li Yuntian so infuriated by Lin Chen that he was beside himself, her mood improved considerably.

Hearing Jia Shaluo's taunts, Li Yuntian clenched his fists involuntarily. Although he really wanted this woman to shut up, Jia Shaluo was stronger than him. If it had been within the Sect, he could have relied on his status to find some people to attack Jia Shaluo for him, but they were in a secret realm now, and it wasn't certain that the group behind him would cooperate to teach Jia Shaluo a lesson. It seemed the only option was to capture Lin Chen, and then see what this woman would have to say.

So Li Tianyun shifted his hatred onto Lin Chen, his mind already calculating how to torture Lin Chen later and make his life worse than death.

Daring to steal what belonged to Li Yuntian, no one had ever had the guts to do so from childhood till now.

And Jia Shaluo, this despicable woman, always following behind him—was she trying to see him become a laughingstock?

Just wait, once I return to the Sect and my cultivation rises to the Melding Earth Realm, you'll suffer for sure, and then I won't be afraid of you anymore.

Li Yuntian had initially thought that with his Spirit Gathering Realm Ninth Layer cultivation, pursuing a waste at the mere Third Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm would be a piece of cake. However, after a bit of chasing, he suddenly discovered a strange fact.

That was he couldn't catch up to Lin Chen at all.

This chase had already lasted half an hour, and for a martial artist of the Spirit Gathering Realm Third Layer, Lin Chen's Spiritual Power should have been exhausted by now.

However, the reality was that Lin Chen was still as lively as a dragon, and his speed had not decreased in the slightest.

On the other hand, Li Yuntian's Spiritual Power was depleting rapidly, and his underlings were slowing down even more, clearly about to lose sight of Lin Chen and Li Yuntian.

"Damn it, what has that kid been fed to grow up like this? He's just at the third-level cultivation in the Spirit Gathering Realm, how can he be so fast?"

"Yeah, the Spiritual Power in my body is almost depleted, yet he can still run, and I haven't seen him consume any elixirs to replenish his Spiritual Power either."

"What should we do? Are we still going to chase him?"

"Chase? With what will you chase him? Can you even keep up?"

The group felt utterly helpless and could only watch as the figures of Lin Chen, Jia Shaluo, and Li Yuntian slowly disappeared from their sight.

"What's the matter? Weren't you the one who said that we could catch up to the kid effortlessly and then flail him alive? What, can't you do it?"

"It turns out our Young Master Li is only good at empty talk."

Seeing that Li Yuntian couldn't catch up to Lin Chen no matter what, Jia Shaluo opened her mouth to mock him once again.

Li Yuntian felt extremely embarrassed, but she felt happy, as at last, it was not just her who was driven crazy by Lin Chen.

"What are you smuggling about here? If you're so capable, why don't you chase after him and show me?"

Li Yuntian said in a frustrated manner. He had indeed underestimated Lin Chen's strength; he couldn't have imagined that a mere guy at the Spirit Gathering Realm Third Layer could have such speed; it was simply inhuman.

"He hasn't stolen anything from me, why would I chase after him?"

Jia Shaluo looked at Li Yuntian with pursed lips, offering a faint smile.

"Since he didn't snatch anything from you, why are you following us?"

Li Yuntian felt like he was on the verge of madness. He couldn't catch up with Lin Chen, who had stolen his treasures, and now he was stuck with a woman who wouldn't stop mocking him.

"I've already made myself very clear, haven't I? I simply want to follow you and see you make a fool of yourself, just to see if Young Master Li's bragging is stronger than his actual strength."

Jia Shaluo covered her cherry lips with her hand, letting out a chuckling laugh.

This laugh made Li Yuntian's intent to kill Lin Chen grow even stronger. The thought of not being able to catch up with Lin Chen and having this woman spread the story throughout the Sect was too much to bear—how could he show his face?

Therefore, Li Yuntian secretly vowed in his heart that he must catch up to Lin Chen, to prevent this madwoman from tarnishing his reputation back at the Sect.

As a result, Li Yuntian frantically summoned his spiritual power, and his speed suddenly surged.

Jia Shaluo, seeing his reaction, just gave a cold laugh. Did he really think that would be useful?

She couldn't catch up to Lin Chen, so how could Li Yuntian possibly do so?

Li Yuntian assumed that Lin Chen's impressive speed was due to some magic treasure that augmented speed, and all he needed to do was to persist a little longer until the magic treasure's effect wore off and Lin Chen's speed would naturally decrease.

However, after nearly half an hour of pursuit, Lin Chen's speed showed no signs of weakening.

Li Yuntian finally realized something was amiss; it couldn't be the effect of a magic treasure. The man's speed was naturally that fast.

Could it be that this guy wasn't actually at the third-level cultivation of the Spirit Gathering Realm and had used some method to conceal his true level?

If that were true, even if Li Yuntian caught up to Lin Chen, if the latter also had a cultivation at the ninth layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm, Li Yuntian knew he stood no chance in combat against him.

He had a clear understanding of his own combat abilities, not to mention that his spiritual power was nearly depleted and the members of the Black Cloud Sect weren't keeping up.

Li Yuntian didn't dare to act rashly, feeling a sense of retreat in his heart, but there was Jia Shaluo, the madwoman, waiting to see him become the laugh of the day.

"What's the matter, can't catch up? Was Young Master Li just bragging after all?"

Jia Shaluo felt an immense sense of satisfaction and even began to feel a certain fondness for Lin Chen.

"You... It's not that I can't catch up, but that this guy must have concealed his cultivation. Have you ever seen anyone with the third-level cultivation of the Spirit Gathering Realm move so fast?"

Li Yuntian began to make excuses for himself.

"Nonsense, are you blind? His cultivation is clearly at the third level of the Spirit Gathering Realm. Can't you sense that?"

"Even if he has concealed his cultivation, in this secret realm, the highest level is at the ninth layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm, which is the same level as you, Young Master Li."

"What now, Young Master Li? Do you admit inferiority and admit defeat to a martial artist of equal cultivation?"

Jia Shaluo taunted mercilessly, causing Li Yuntian's face to turn beet red with indignation.

At this moment, actually, the most speechless one was Lin Chen himself.

These two people behind him had been pursuing him for nearly half a day now, and it was almost getting dark.