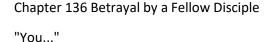
Primordial 136



Li Yuntian was so infuriated by Jia Shaluo that his teeth were practically clashing.

Though he did not want to admit it, what Jia Shaluo said was indeed true; when Li Yuntian entered the secret realm, his grandfather had indeed provided him with some means to protect his life.

But with nearly two months until he could leave the secret realm, who knew what other dangers lay ahead?

The strongest among the martial artists who had entered the secret realm only had a cultivation of the Spirit Gathering Realm Ninth Layer. However, the magical beasts within the Mire Dragon Marsh Secret Realm far surpassed this level.

Therefore, within this secret realm, the most dangerous beings were not the people. Hence, Li Yuntian had no intention of using his means of survival against Lin Chen and naturally would not rush in and put himself in danger.

So faced with Jia Shaluo's mockery, Li Yuntian directly chose to ignore it, for his own life was far more valuable than his pride.

At this moment, Lin Chen was thinking about how to quickly shake off the two people behind him and then go back to look for Xu Lianyu and the others.

Given Xu Lianyu's temperament, if she found out that Lin Chen had pretended to flee and deceived them, she might go back to look for him. If anything unfortunate happened to them or they encountered people from the Black Cloud Sect, that would be a huge problem.

Therefore, Lin Chen decided to use a Space Compression Talisman Inscription to escape the chase of the two. However, just when he was about to use the Talisman Inscription, he suddenly heard a loud commotion up ahead.

Lin Chen immediately increased his speed and upon reaching the scene, he saw members of the Black Cloud Sect and the Jade Cauldron Sect engaged in fierce battle.

Each side had several dozen participants, with numbers relatively balanced. As the battle raged on, casualties mounted among them.

And within the crowd, Lin Chen spotted several familiar figures—it was indeed Xu Lianyu and Wang Yilin among others.

Besides, Li Chu and Mu Qingxue were also among those embroiled in the melee, and under their formidable strength, many disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect fell.

At this instant, Xu Lianyu and Wang Yilin, whose strengths were far superior to the average martial artist at the Ninth Layer of Spirit Gathering Realm, were fighting against several martial artists of the same level from the Black Cloud Sect, while the other Jade Cauldron Sect disciples each faced off against a Black Cloud Sect disciple.

Apart from Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu, there were also several strong contenders from the Jade Cauldron Sect who were on the Inner Sect Pride List.

These included Gong Xinghui ranked fiftieth, Bi Futian seventieth, and Xu Qiang seventy-ninth.

On the side of the Black Cloud Sect, apart from Li Chu and Mu Qingxue, there were other martial artists whose names Lin Chen didn't know, but it was clear that they were also powerhouses among the Ninth Layer Spirit Gathering martial artists; even if they didn't reach the level of Jia Shaluo, they weren't far off.

On the side of the Jade Cauldron Sect, there was one figure in particular who was extremely distressed—it was Leng Dong, who harbored immense hatred towards Lin Chen. He was currently being suppressed in combat by a Black Cloud Sect martial artist of the Eighth Layer of Spirit Gathering Realm.

With a pale face, Leng Dong gnashed his teeth in fury, cursing Lin Chen. Had it not been for Lin Chen, he wouldn't have been seriously injured, nor would he be suppressed by a mere Eighth Layer martial artist.

At this juncture, with the battle raging fiercely, no one noticed Lin Chen's arrival.
—buzz—
Right then, the martial artist from the Black Cloud Sect that Zheng Yulan was fighting against burst forth with overwhelming momentum. With just his aura, he forced Zheng Yulan to retreat several steps. Following that, he gathered a powerful attack and hurled it at Zheng Yulan.
Already forced back by his aura and not having regained her footing yet, Zheng Yulan naturally was unable to withstand this incoming attack.
Her opponent, a martial artist of the Eighth Layer of Spirit Gathering Realm, would likely cause severe consequences if his strike landed, with a grievous injury being the least of Zheng Yulan's problems, and death under his palm a very real possibility.
All the other martial artists of the Jade Cauldron Sect had their own opponents and simply couldn't break away to help Zheng Yulan.
Everyone had already silently lamented in their hearts, feeling that Zheng Yulan was more likely to be doomed. Li Caixia and Lu Feishuang were anxious, but they were entangled with their own adversaries and unable to rescue her.
Whoosh——
Just as the martial artist's fist was about to land on Zheng Yulan, a black figure flickered, instantly picking up Zheng Yulan and evading the opponent's attack.
"Lin Chen!"
Seeing Lin Chen's appearance, many faces showed happiness, especially Zheng Yulan, who, now held in Lin Chen's arms, felt her heart pounding.

Just a second earlier, Zheng Yulan thought she was going to die; her only regret was that she couldn't see Lin Chen one last time to know if he was alright.

And now, Lin Chen had appeared in front of her, and he had even saved her.

Xu Lianyu finally breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing Lin Chen. During Lin Chen's absence, she was extremely worried, fearing that Lin Chen had died at the hands of Jia Shaluo.

But now, seeing him unharmed, she knew that Jia Shaluo had failed to deal with him. Xu Lianyu became even more curious about her little junior brother, wondering if he had charmed someone into not wanting to kill him.

At that moment, Wang Yilin also showed a faint smile upon seeing Lin Chen. It seemed she had developed a different kind of feeling for Lin Chen, and her heart was filled with joy.

However, Xu Qiang, who was in combat with a Black Cloud Sect disciple, revealed a cold smile when he saw Lin Chen.

A glow of Spiritual Light condensed in Xu Qiang's hand and he struck out towards Lin Chen with a palm.

Boom——

The full-force strike of a Spirit Gathering Realm Ninth Layer martial artist sent Lin Chen flying, with Zheng Yulan tumbling to the side.

Lin Chen had no guard up against the people around him; who could have imagined that Xu Qiang would suddenly attack Lin Chen.

"Xu Qiang, what are you doing? How could you attack Junior Brother Lin Chen?"

Li Caixia shouted in anger upon seeing Xu Qiang attack Lin Chen.

The others around also looked at Xu Qiang in confusion. They didn't understand why he would do such a thing. Could it be jealousy over Lin Chen saving Zheng Yulan? But his actions were too ruthless, clearly intending to kill Lin Chen.

"Haha, what am I doing? I am a member of the Black Cloud Sect, infiltrating the Jade Cauldron Sect for years, just for this moment."

Xu Qiang looked at the angry expressions around him and burst into laughter.

Lin Chen's talent had long been reported to Li Chu, who had commanded him to find the right moment to strike Lin Chen a lethal blow.

Upon hearing Xu Qiang's words, the people of the Jade Cauldron Sect finally understood.

"Bastard, how dare you hurt my junior brother, I'll kill you!"