

Primordial 138

Chapter 138 Refining Yin Sha Qi, Breaking Through 3 Layers

Xu Lianyu and Wang Yilin, after breaking the seal, did manage to kill more than twenty disciples of the Black Cloud Sect with their formidable combat strength. Yet, the power of the Jade Cauldron Sect's disciples paled in comparison to their adversaries. Unless Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu could work miracles and slay everyone, the inevitable outcome would doubtlessly be Black Cloud Sect's victory in the end.

Gong Xinghui and Bi Futian exchanged glances, both seeing the inevitable end of the battle in each other's eyes.

From the perspective of the sect, they should have used every possible means to prevent the Black Cloud Sect disciples from harvesting the Yin Sha Qi in the swamp, even if it cost them their lives.

But at this moment, it was obviously no longer possible. These martial artists were the elites among the disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect, but if the battle continued, they were likely to be annihilated.

Now, the two men had abandoned any thoughts of stopping the opponents from gathering the Yin Sha Qi, focused only on how to rescue Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu and help them escape.

One of the women was the Sect Leader's granddaughter, the other the most cherished true disciple of the Ninth Peak, and both leading geniuses on the Pride List; the cream of the crop for the sect. Saving these two women was far more valuable than stopping the Black Cloud Sect from harvesting the Yin Sha Qi.

As for everyone else, they were regretfully compelled to entertain the idea of abandonment.

However, even as Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu's strength, regained from lifting the seal, began to fade, they had no thoughts of retreat. They were determined to keep fighting until they either perished or wiped out the last disciple of the Black Cloud Sect.

The fierce battle between the two sides resulted in copious fresh blood spilling into the swamp, causing the Yin Sha Qi within it to grow even stronger.

At this moment, beneath the swamp, Lin Chen silently observed the Yin Sha Qi within its murky depths.

The sludge of the swamp, when it neared within three feet of Lin Chen, was repelled by a Spiritual Power shield, otherwise, Lin Chen would have been plastered with muck until he was unrecognizable.

And the intense Yin Sha Qi around that made contact with Lin Chen's body did not corrode him in the slightest.

For an ordinary martial artist, this Yin Sha Qi would disrupt their Spiritual Power and impede their circulation, potentially leading to devastating consequences or even death from energy backfiring.

But for Lin Chen, nothing of the sort happened. Not only did he feel no discomfort, he was actually refining the Yin Sha Qi!

Directly beneath the swamp, a Spiritual Qi Whirlpool centered on Lin Chen furiously absorbed the surrounding Yin Sha Qi.

Within Lin Chen's body, a Three-legged Bronze Cauldron exuded golden light and ceaselessly refined the Yin Sha Qi into the purest energy, nourishing Lin Chen.

The Light Cauldron inside him, barely tinged with a reddish-yellow Flame, seemed to naturally suppress the Yin Sha Qi.

"This Primordial Transformation Art is truly wondrous. These Yin Sha Qi that could cause immense trouble for martial artists are actually being refined into pure energy by it."

"Xu Qiang, oh Xu Qiang, you intended to assassinate me, but little did you know that you've done me a big favor."

With a faint smile playing on his lips, Lin Chen sat cross-legged with his hands on his knees, frantically circulating the Primordial Transformation Art.

To others, Xu Qiang's previous attack was an incredibly fearsome punch, one that nearly claimed Lin Chen's life.

However, when it hit Lin Chen, although it caused some injury, it wasn't lethal. Compared to Jia Shaluo's attack, Xu Qiang's punch was practically insignificant.

Lin Chen, with an Ancient Divine Body and the healing prowess of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, recovered from that minor injury in less than the time it took to drink half a cup of tea, leading to the scene unfolding now.

At the moment, as the surrounding Yin Sha Qi was being refined, Lin Chen's aura swiftly climbed.

The Yin Sha Qi transformed into pure energy and subsequently circulated through Lin Chen's limbs and bones and the meridian channels.

Whirr—

In an instant, Lin Chen's spiritual power surged, and his cultivation finally broke through to the Fourth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm. The surge didn't stop there; Lin Chen's aura continued to climb.

Spirit Gathering Realm Fifth Layer!

Spirit Gathering Realm Sixth Layer!

This time, being thrust into the swamp was a blessing in disguise for Lin Chen, who made consecutive breakthroughs across three levels, leaping from the Third to the Sixth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm.

Being an Ancient Divine Body and cultivating the Primordial Transformation Art meant Lin Chen's Spirit Sea was manifold larger than that of ordinary martial artists. He needed an unknown amount of cultivation resources to advance even one realm.

Now, the Yin Sha Qi within this swamp had spared Lin Chen from consuming untold amounts of cultivation resources.

Moreover, this Yin Sha Qi was refined under the influence of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, offering endless benefits to Lin Chen's body without any issues of instability at the foundation of his cultivation.

At this moment, Lin Chen could only think of thanking Xu Qiang. Without him, there was no telling how long Lin Chen would need to break through to the Sixth Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm.

After his cultivation breakthrough, Lin Chen woke up from his meditative state and felt his current strength. If he were to fight Jia Shaluo again, Lin Chen was confident he could defeat him without even using Talisman Inscriptions.

Now, within this secret realm, and facing all martial artists, Lin Chen was invincible. No warrior at the Ninth Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm could catch his eye.

The only danger within this secret realm came from the magical beasts.

Of course, Lin Chen wasn't so arrogant as to believe he could fight a group of Black Cloud Sect warriors on his own. If he could win, he would fight; if not, he knew when to run.

Looking at the time, it was about right to check on the battle above.

Whirr whirr—

Above the swamp, the people engaged in battle suddenly turned their heads to look into the swamp, as they finally noticed the anomaly.

They saw that there was a Spiritual Qi Whirlpool in the center of the swamp, voraciously devouring the Yin Sha Qi.

The complexions of the Black Cloud Sect martial artists changed dramatically, for even their Demon Cultivators, and the elders of their Sect, wouldn't dare to absorb the Yin Sha Qi so recklessly.

Yin Sha Qi was wildly turbulent, unlike the usually gentle Spiritual Power, and very difficult to refine. This kind of absorption would certainly cause rejection in the body, and forcibly absorbing it was akin to seeking death.

Could there be some formidable magical beast beneath?

All of the Black Cloud Sect people made this guess.

Because only the body of a magical beast could withstand such absorption of Yin Sha Qi, right?

Seeing this scene in the swamp, the disciples of the Black Cloud Sect all showed worried expressions. Although they were Demon Cultivators, their cultivation techniques were only slightly more sinister, and they could only refine and absorb the Yin Sha Qi bit by bit with the help of some means to advance their cultivation.

One of their missions on this trip was to collect Yin Sha Qi to bring back to the Sect.

But the current situation was extremely unfavorable for their mission.