

Primordial 140

Chapter 140 Sharp Edge

At this moment, Lin Chen's gaze towards Xu Qiang was filled with murderous intent.

If Lin Chen hadn't possessed the Ancient Divine Body, with a physique far surpassing that of ordinary people, and if the Primordial Transformation Art didn't happen to counteract the Yin Sha Qi in the marsh, Lin Chen, after being ambushed and blasted into the marsh by Xu Qiang, would have had no chance of survival.

Lin Chen would never allow Xu Qiang to continue living in this world.

Moreover, after Xu Qiang's attack sent Lin Chen down, it indirectly led to Xu Lianyu and Wang Yilin breaking the seal, causing irreversible damage to the two women's bodies.

Right now, with the Jade Cauldron Sect unable to defeat the Black Cloud Sect and everyone entertaining thoughts of retreat, a victory was needed to boost morale, and Lin Chen naturally wanted to be the catalyst for reigniting their ambitions. Of course, what Lin Chen truly wanted to do was to make Xu Qiang pay the price; only death could satisfy Lin Chen.

This was also Lin Chen's way of avenging Xu Lianyu and Wang Yilin.

Whoosh whoosh—

Several afterimages were left in the air, and as a gust of wind blew through, Lin Chen bypassed the disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect and appeared in front of Xu Qiang.

"What!?"

Both the Jade Cauldron Sect and Black Cloud Sect were shocked by Lin Chen's ghostly movement technique.

Such speed in movement was only seen on Melding Earth Realm martial artists.

Immediately following, a long sword appeared in Lin Chen's hand, emitting fierce Sword Qi. Lin Chen raised his hand and swung the sword in a seemingly casual but actually profound display of Sword Intent.

"No, you can't kill me!"

Xu Qiang, sensing the murderous intent on Lin Chen's sword, was extremely fearful. He regretted offending Lin Chen and should not have ambushed him.

However, it was all his own doing, and regret was now useless.

He wanted to flee but it was already too late. Just as he was about to retreat, the Sword Light in Lin Chen's hand seemed to vastly enlarge in his eyes, and then it sliced across his throat.

Xu Qiang only felt a chill at his throat, followed by the scent of blood; his vision began to darken. Instinctively reaching to cover his throat, he felt the world spin around him, and to his horror, he saw his own body—a headless corpse, frenziedly spurting fresh blood.

With the sword in his hand, Lin Chen had executed a traitor, a Heavenly Pride ranked seventy-ninth on the Jade Cauldron Sect's Pride List.

Hu—

Seeing Lin Chen's action, the crowd couldn't help but inhale sharply. How profound the swordsmanship must be to achieve such smooth and swift execution of a Heavenly Pride.

Lin Chen gently swung his sword, flicking off the fresh blood on it.

Lin Chen silently marveled that after breaking through three layers of his Cultivation in succession, his strength had increased more than just a little, enabling him to easily kill a Ninth Layer Spirit Gathering

Realm martial artist. Although there were elements of surprise, even if Xu Qiang had been aware and attempted to resist, Lin Chen was confident he could have dealt with him within ten moves.

After killing Xu Qiang, Lin Chen's gaze slowly moved to Li Chu, who was standing in the distance.

Seeing the murderous intent in Lin Chen's eyes, Li Chu's heart tightened. Although he felt nervous inside, he wasn't afraid of Lin Chen because he had a life-saving method given to him by his master.

Once the method was deployed, even if Lin Chen were stronger, he would absolutely be unable to harm him.

However, that method was a one-time use; unless absolutely necessary, he would never utilize it.

Seeing the Flowing Light Sword in Lin Chen's hands, Li Chu didn't intend to engage with Lin Chen. Lin Chen's sword was a mid-grade Earth-tier Spirit Treasure, with formidable power not to be underestimated. Should they battle without him using that method, things would not end well for him.

Jia Shaluo and Mu Qingxue, witnessing Lin Chen and the corpse of Xu Qiang lying aside, were also immensely shocked; they knew Lin Chen had grown even more powerful.

One woman regretted betraying Lin Chen in the past, as she could have shared this glory with Lin Chen today, while the other was frightened, thankful that Lin Chen didn't have this level of cultivation when they had fought, otherwise she really might not have been his match.

At this moment, Jia Shaluo had no intention of using her secret technique to fight to the death with Lin Chen. Their primary purpose for entering the Mire Dragon Marsh Secret Realm was not to battle with disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect but to collect Yin Sha Qi. Without Yin Sha Qi here, there were plenty other places to find it; there was no need to clash with the Jade Cauldron Sect disciples to the death.

Most crucially, even if they did clash to the death, they might not gain any advantage. Lin Chen was just too much of a variable.

Mu Qingxue and Li Chu shared the same thoughts. After surveying their surroundings, they planned to retreat.

Other disciples of the Black Cloud Sect were equally shocked by Lin Chen's strength.

Xu Lianyu, pouting her lips at this moment, looked at the radiant azure scene in Lin Chen's hands with envy and a touch of grievance, silently complaining about her master's favoritism. She and her three senior sisters had not been bequeathed the treasured sword by their master; this Little Junior Brother had only joined the peak for half a year and had already received their master's favor.

Xu Lianyu naturally felt some jealousy and envy.

To the Black Cloud Sect disciples, besides being shocked by Lin Chen's single-strike kill of Xu Qiang, some were worried.

Displaying such talent, if Lin Chen were not nipped in the bud, he would certainly become a major enemy of the Black Cloud Sect in the future.

But among those present, who would go and kill this child?

Even if they were willing, they lacked the strength; none of them wanted to senselessly sacrifice their lives.

"Do any of you dare to fight me!"

Seeing that all of the Black Cloud Sect disciples had been intimidated by him, Lin Chen let out a sneer. Holding his sword, he burst out in a loud shout, and a powerful Sword Qi instantly erupted.

Hearing this, the Black Cloud Sect disciples looked at each other, none daring to make a move or even respond. They all turned their gazes to Li Chu. Since he was leading this mission, they wanted to see what Li Chu would decide.

"Lin Chen, don't be so arrogant," Li Chu said with undiminished vigor. "What goes around comes around; sooner or later, you will fall into my hands. I'm not afraid of you; I just have more important matters to attend to. Let's allow you to live a little bit longer."

After saying this, Li Chu moved swiftly and left.

Mu Qingxue gave Lin Chen a deep look and turned to leave as well. Seeing their leaders withdraw, the other Black Cloud Sect disciples certainly didn't dare to linger and all retreated.

As the Black Cloud Sect disciples departed, the Jade Cauldron Sect disciples finally exhaled in relief and sat down on the ground to recuperate.