

Primordial 148

Chapter 148 Ambush

"Killing Formation!?"

"Are you referring to the Killing Formation that can enhance the overall combat power of everyone? Could it be that Junior Brother Lin Chen, you can set it up?"

Gong Xinghui and Bi Futian looked at Lin Chen with immense excitement and asked.

If Lin Chen indeed mastered such a Killing Formation, it would indeed boost their strength significantly, providing immense help for their operation.

Xu Lianyu and Wang Yilin were also quite curious as they looked towards Lin Chen. It was already impressive that Lin Chen could craft Talisman Inscriptions and set up Arrays, but to think that he could even set up a Killing Formation.

Lin Chen was clearly younger than them, so why did he possess so many skills? Not only was he an all-around Formation Master, but he might even be capable of refining elixirs.

Upon hearing their words, Lin Chen didn't keep them in suspense and immediately asked who among them could use a sword.

Surprisingly, everyone could, as the Swordsmanship Class was a mandatory introductory course. Lin Chen was delighted and began to set up a Formation, instructing everyone on how to position themselves and how to condense seals and cast spells.

Putting previous grievances aside, Lin Chen also included Leng Dong in the mix. In the current situation, an extra person meant extra strength. Although Lin Chen was quite suspicious that if they really encountered danger, this fellow would certainly be the first to betray his Sect mates.

Another five days passed, and everyone managed to achieve Minor Achievement in Sword Rain Meteor Formation, albeit with some difficulty. Everyone was incredibly thrilled, as once the Formation was deployed, each of their combat strength was nearly increased by thirty percent. Aside from Leng Dong, everyone looked at Lin Chen with eyes full of respect and admiration.

During these five days, Lin Chen wasn't idle either. He swallowed a large amount of elixirs to absorb their essence while attacking his dantian. Although his Cultivation was extremely close to the Seventh Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm, he was unable to break through.

Seeing that everyone had mastered the Sword Rain Meteor Formation, Lin Chen began to explain how they would carry out their plan of action.

The rest were to hold back the lesser disciples of the Black Cloud Sect, while Lin Chen, Bi Futian, and Gong Xinghui were responsible for dealing with that Black Cloud Sect warrior named Zhao Ye.

As long as that man fell, the moral of the Black Cloud Sect was bound to decline, and that would be their opportunity to launch a major attack.

When Lin Chen suggested that they should team up with him against Zhao Ye, the two showed expressions as if they were constipated.

The reason they had waited for Lin Chen to join was precisely because they wanted the three strongest fighters – Lin Chen, Wang Yilin, and Xu Lianyu – to deal with Zhao Ye, since confronting Zhao Ye was far too dangerous.

But now, Lin Chen was making such a demand, leaving them with no choice but to agree, feeling quite helpless. It wasn't only them; Huang Liang was also included in Lin Chen's plan, and when the time came, the four of them were to unite against Zhao Ye.

Lin Chen looked at Gong Xinghui and Bi Futian's reluctant faces and silently sneered.

How could he not know the thoughts of these two guys? They wanted the glory of making a contribution so they could rise in rank upon returning to the Sect, yet they didn't want to take risks, pushing the most

dangerous tasks onto Lin Chen, Wang Yilin, and Xu Lianyu. Lin Chen would never let them have their way.

Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu had suffered backlash from unsealing last time, and Lin Chen was determined not to let them fall into danger again this time, no matter what.

If Gong Xinghui and Bi Futian thought they could outsmart Lin Chen with their cunning and trickery, they were clearly not up to the mark.

After making their decision, the group headed towards the place where the Black Cloud Sect was refining Yin Sha Puppets to meet up with Huang Liang and the main force.

Three days flew by in a hurry.

Along the way, everyone was familiarizing themselves with the Arrow Rain Meteor Formation taught to them by Lin Chen. Considering the danger of the mission, Lin Chen decided to give everyone a Talisman Inscription for free. However, if they wanted more, they would have to exchange them for Spirit Stones, Herbal Materials, and other resources they had on hand.

Besides Leng Dong, Lin Chen's image in everyone's heart was incredibly exalted. They hesitated not at all before taking out their highest quality Herbal Materials, Demon Beast Crystal Cores, and other materials to exchange with Lin Chen for Talisman Inscriptions.

In this way, everyone gained a few more methods, and their strength was greatly enhanced. They also had much more confidence in the mission.

When Lin Chen and the others arrived near Qianyun Mountain, they did not hurry to meet up with Huang Liang and the others but instead found a jungle to hide in.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, what are we doing? Shouldn't we hurry up and meet up with Brother Huang Liang?"

Gong Xinghui and Bi Futian were quite puzzled by Lin Chen's decision. However, Lin Chen did not offer any explanation; he just asked them to watch quietly and follow his commands when the time came.

The two were confused, but they did not dare to complain, because due to Lin Chen teaching them the Killing Formation and distributing Talisman Inscriptions, these disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect had already become obedient and admiring towards Lin Chen, and they followed his lead without question.

Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu, seeing Lin Chen's actions, knew that there must be a reason for his conduct. They just waited to enjoy the show, eager to see what Lin Chen had up his sleeve.

Li Caixia, Zheng Yulan, and the others were also curiously watching Lin Chen, their eyes filled with admiration, finding his mysterious demeanor quite handsome...

Leng Dong, on the other hand, wore a look of disdain, believing Lin Chen to be putting on airs and showing off unnecessarily.

The sky gradually darkened, and the setting sun dipped beyond the horizon, causing the evening glow to appear in the distance to the west. The remnants of sunlight filtered through the dense gaps between the leaves, casting speckles of golden light upon the ground.

Worry appeared on the faces of Gong Xinghui and Bi Futian, as they had already been waiting for most of the day. If they were late in meeting up with Brother Huang Liang, wouldn't they be blamed? After all, they had agreed to meet today.

Tap tap—

Finally, just as Gong Xinghui and Bi Futian were about to lose their patience and ask Lin Chen once more, a group of martial artists wearing blood-colored robes emerged from the dense forest ahead, carrying various bottles and jars filled with a sinister aura.

"It's people from the Black Cloud Sect. Are they returning from collecting Yin Sha Qi?"

Seeing the group of martial artists from the Black Cloud Sect in the distance, the faces of Gong Xinghui and Bi Futian changed drastically, and they looked towards Lin Chen with solemn respect.

It turned out that Lin Chen had them wait here to ambush the Black Cloud Sect martial artists returning from collecting Yin Sha Qi.

But how did Lin Chen know that the people from the Black Cloud Sect would return on this path?

Lin Chen didn't explain; instead, he made a gesture to everyone to attack.

Everyone understood that while the Black Cloud Sect's members were in the light, they were in the dark. Moreover, this group only consisted of about a dozen people whose strength was not strong, so taking them down wouldn't be difficult.

Swoosh swoosh—

Countless sword lights and blade shadows suddenly flew out from the dense forest, bringing a chilling intent to kill. Before they could understand what was happening, heads hit the ground!