

## Primordial 150

### Chapter 150: Nighttime Assault

"Jade Bird Peak? Junior Sister Xu..."

When Huang Liang saw Xu Lianyu walking out from behind Lin Chen, he was utterly shocked; he couldn't fathom how Xu Lianyu had also entered the secret realm and even assisted Lin Chen.

According to Xu Lianyu's implication, Lin Chen was actually a member of Jade Bird Peak.

Could it be that he was the True Disciple that Jade Bird Peak had newly accepted some days ago? Thinking of this, Huang Liang felt a chill running down his spine as cold sweat formed.

How strong Lin Chen was, was actually not important. What mattered was that Lin Chen was from Jade Bird Peak. Within the Jade Cauldron Sect, who would dare to offend someone from Jade Bird Peak? That would be simply inviting trouble for oneself.

Offending someone from Jade Bird Peak meant you could pretty much forget about mixing in with the Jade Cauldron Sect.

Huang Liang had initially wanted to speak up and explain himself, trying to bypass the previous conversation. After all, in his mind, although Xu Lianyu was hot-tempered and had a strange character — at times outright a 'Little Witch' in her madness — as long as you spoke humbly in front of her and elevated her status, she would just let it pass like a fart.

However, Huang Liang had just opened his mouth but didn't produce a sound when another charming figure walked out from behind Lin Chen. It was another 'Little Witch' notorious alongside Xu Lianyu, Wang Yilin.

Huang Liang was so scared that he stepped back twice. Wang Yilin's temper was not weaker than Xu Lianyu's; moreover, she was ruthless and not wordy, usually just starting a fight, not feeling satisfied unless she gave someone a pig's head or knocked out a few teeth as payback for their offense.

"You ugly no-good, what bad things were you saying about my man earlier? Who do you think you are? I see you're asking to be trounced into an onion."

As Wang Yilin spoke, she rolled up her sleeves, ready to start a fight.

On hearing the words "my man," Manager Huang instantly understood what was going on; he felt a hundred thousand sensations of envy, not having thought that this pretty boy, Lin Chen, had managed to charm one of the goddesses of their Jade Cauldron Sect.

Seeing Wang Yilin raising her fists, Huang Liang hurriedly stepped in front of Lin Chen and bent down to apologize profoundly without any exaggeration.

"Fellow junior brother, please pay no mind to my previous words; I failed to recognize that you are a handsome and valiant Heavenly Pride. At such a young age, you've already become a True Disciple. I truly admire you. I misspoke earlier, please forgive me."

Huang Liang's stance was deeply bowed. Although deep down he looked down on Lin Chen, a guy living off a woman's support, reality forced him to be subservient, as a beating from Wang Yilin was no joking matter. If he suffered serious injuries and then encountered someone from the Black Cloud Sect, whether he could leave the secret realm alive was questionable.

Depending on his contributions in the secret realm this time, he would receive generous rewards upon returning to the sect. Enough to make him a True Disciple.

Once he was integrated into the circle of True Disciples, there would surely be opportunities to deal with this pretty boy, Lin Chen.

Seeing Huang Liang apologizing, Lin Chen secretly smiled, thinking that this man could bend and stretch, even more dangerous than that guy Leng Dong.

However, Lin Chen was not particularly interested in settling scores at the moment but just waved his hand dismissively, showing a disdainful expression and letting the other party relax their guard, believing that Lin Chen was an insignificant character who was easily dealt with when he achieved a little success.

Lin Chen's goal was solely on the members of the Black Cloud Sect — he was also eager to see for himself the Yin Sha Puppets that could even poison someone like Yang Yuemin so severely.

After conversing with everyone, they slowly began to make their way into the depths of the valley.

As they moved forward, the terrain gradually became rugged, yet it was slowly rising, featuring countless high platforms. It was indeed a place easy to defend and hard to attack. It was apparent that the people from Black Cloud Sect were adept at choosing locations.

All along the way, Lin Chen commanded the group of disciples from Jade Cauldron Sect that he had brought with him.

Everyone obeyed his commands without any hesitation, giving their one hundred percent trust and following accordingly.

To this, Huang Liang felt very disdainful in his heart, thinking that Lin Chen's compliance was due to climbing up the relationship with Xu Lianyu and Wang Yilin; the other disciples were only flattering the influential, which was why they listened to Lin Chen so faithfully; he didn't know that people were actually conquered by Lin Chen's personal charisma and formidable strength.

Despite knowing that Lin Chen was a pretty boy living off women, seeing Lin Chen commanding more than thirty Spirit Gathering Realm Ninth Layer disciples made Huang Liang feel very unbalanced, secretly thinking why it wasn't him instead.

After half an hour of travel, the group finally arrived deep within the valley. By then, the sky had turned completely dark, the temperature of the air gradually lowering, causing everyone to feel a chill envelop them, even starting to shiver.

Everyone understood that as martial artists, their strengths were above the Spirit Gathering Realm, and logically they shouldn't shiver because of this cold. So, they surmised there must be some special reason within this space's aura.

At this moment, by the light of the moon, they saw the disciples of Black Cloud Sect patrolling the area ahead, row by row.

The group halted and, following Lin Chen's gestures, they began to disperse.

As for Huang Liang's group of Jade Cauldron Sect disciples, it seemed they all followed his command; hence, Lin Chen didn't bother with them. Moreover, they were not familiar with the Killing Formation, utterly incapable of coordinating tacitly with the others. Under these circumstances, Lin Chen decided to let them act in their way, to ensure the smooth execution of the entire operation.

Huang Liang noticed that with Lin Chen's gestures, those thirty-plus disciples didn't disperse randomly but seemed to have spread out into some sort of formation, mysteriously profound.

Huang Liang shook his head secretly, thinking to himself that Lin Chen, being just a Sixth Layer Spirit Gathering Realm nobody, how could he possibly know about formation deployment.

However, as the thirty-plus disciples all took their positions, upon Lin Chen's order, everyone immediately leaped into action, charging toward the Black Cloud Sect disciples inside the valley, and they kept the formation intact throughout.

Huang Liang had thought that Lin Chen, the pretty boy living off women, would hide at the back of the crowd, as charging into the battle was very dangerous, but he found that Lin Chen was in fact at the very front of the team, albeit with Xu Lianyu and Wang Yilin flanking him on both sides.

But in the midst of battle, the situation is always changing; no one can ensure absolute safety.

Simply based on the fact that Lin Chen was at the front of the team, he earned Huang Liang's approval, and immediately he led the other disciples to charge forward as well.

Employing movement techniques, shadows darted through the valley, propelling forward; Huang Liang, to his astonishment, found that he surpassed countless martial artists but could never catch up to Lin Chen's pace, always lagging behind him.

Lin Chen's speed at this moment was surely not something a Sixth Layer Spirit Gathering Realm martial artist should have.

It was then that he finally realized there was something extraordinary about Lin Chen.