

## Primordial 193

### Chapter 193: Bet You Won't Kill Me

At this moment, Lin Chen was still hiding outside the dilapidated temple, monitoring every move inside.

After he sent a message to his master, the black-clad assassins inside began to move, heading towards Cloud Sky City, leaving only the Crooked Cane Elder and another two black-clad assassins behind.

Lin Chen did not leave the place to chase after them towards Cloud Sky City.

Because among these assassins, the Crooked Cane Elder was actually the most important. The situation in Cloud Sky City could be monitored by Lin Chen through his Spiritual Bees.

Even if he had gone, facing those black-clad assassins making a move on Cloud Sky City, he would not have been able to intervene to save anyone.

Now he was alone and weak, relying solely on his own strength, he absolutely could not contend with those black-clad assassins.

Under Lin Chen's close surveillance, he discovered that just as the black-clad assassins had barely arrived outside of Cloud Sky City, a huge explosion suddenly erupted from within the city.

Just as the explosion occurred, for some unknown reason, the Seven Great Families within the city started to attack each other, as though they bore blood-deep hatred.

The entire Cloud Sky City was thrown into utter chaos, with murder, arson, and looting immediately unfolding throughout the entire city.

The entire Cloud Sky City was embroiled in chaos, with everyone fighting each other, and the forces of each family being continuously weakened.

At this time, Lin Chen finally realized that the assassins from Moon Shadow Pavilion had planned everything, seeking to incite warfare, leading the Seven Great Families to kill each other and weaken their own strengths, so that when they made their move, they would reap the benefits of the work of others.

But this was because Lin Chen regarded it from the perspective of a bystander; the people of the Seven Great Families might not be able to see clearly.

Fearfully, by the time they truly understood, it might already be too late.

As expected, after two hours of combat in Cloud Sky City, the Seven Great Families finally reacted, but it was at this very moment that the people of Moon Shadow Pavilion finally emerged from the shadows of night, proceeding to mercilessly eliminate all the forces of the Seven Great Families.

Within half an hour, Cloud Sky City could be said to have been overthrown, completely taken over by the assassins of Moon Shadow Pavilion.

Seeing all this through his Spiritual Bee, Lin Chen couldn't help but feel a chill in his heart, secretly thinking that the tactics of Moon Shadow Pavilion were truly terrifying.

They had managed to conquer a city just like this, and at this time, the Crooked Cane Elder and his two subordinates flew towards Cloud Sky City.

Lin Chen hurriedly followed.

At this moment, the Crooked Cane Elder was exceedingly happy, sitting outside a refined restaurant, pouring himself a full cup of wine to drink, then looking out appreciatively at the ruins that were once the Seven Great Families in the distance.

However, just then, a black figure slowly walked towards his position and then sat down.

The newcomer was Lin Chen.

The subordinates of the Crooked Cane Elder wanted to move against Lin Chen, but were stopped by the Crooked Cane Elder himself.

With Lin Chen's cultivation only at the Seventh Level of Spirit Gathering Realm, the Crooked Cane Elder didn't take him seriously at all. He was curious about what this young man, who wasn't strong, wanted to do by approaching him.

"Today in Cloud Sky City, there have been so many foolish people. The Seven Great Families fought each other, all believing they could obtain the treasures and cultivation resources of the others. Yet they never considered that in the end, they were merely making wedding clothes for someone else."

"Are you their leader? You do have skill indeed. All the benefits in the end have fallen into your pocket."

Lin Chen pulled up a chair and sat down, not bothering to look at the expression on the Crooked Cane Elder's face. He casually took a wine cup, picked up the jug from the table, and poured himself a full cup of wine.

Lin Chen's actions angered the black-clad men around him, and they made as if to move against him, but they were still stopped by the Crooked Cane Elder.

"Young brother, you've got quite the spirit. Having seen all that, you still dare to come before me?"

"Do you know that in this city, those who know my secret will die?"

The Crooked Cane Elder became even more interested in Lin Chen after hearing his words.

"Everyone will die, will they? I don't believe that. How about a bet? Not only will you not kill me today, but you will also share with me the treasures your subordinates have just gathered."

Lin Chen raised his cup, drank the fine wine in one gulp, and then calmly smiled at the Crooked Cane Elder, proposing a wager.

"Haha, interesting, really interesting. It's been a long time since I've met someone like you."

"It's just a pity that I'm winning this bet. I do admire your courage indeed, but your cultivation is too low, and your actions are far too arrogant. Otherwise, I really might've wanted to take you on as my subordinate."

"Kid, in your next life, remember when seeking wealth through danger, also weigh your own worth."

As the elder spoke, he raised his palm and aimed it towards Lin Chen.

However, as he raised his hand, Lin Chen's face still bore a nonchalant expression, showing no fear towards the Crooked Cane Elder.

And indeed, the elder's hand, which had just been raised, was lowered once more.

It wasn't that he intentionally stopped the attack on Lin Chen, but there was a problem within his body.

"What's the matter? Is your spiritual power in disarray within your body, unable to be controlled, and do you feel a tightness in your chest?"

"I advise you best not to act rashly, nor to circulate your spiritual power. Otherwise, if your meridians are severed, causing irreversible damage and affecting your future cultivation, it wouldn't be good."

Lin Chen spoke indifferently.

"When did you poison me?"

Upon hearing Lin Chen's words, the Crooked Cane Elder no longer had the desire to drink wine. He immediately stood up from his stool, looking at Lin Chen somewhat fearfully. He didn't expect that he could be fooled by someone.

A mere individual at the Seventh Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm also managed to outwit him.

At this moment, the condition inside his body was entirely consistent with what Lin Chen described; he dared not use his spiritual power at all.

And the two subordinates behind the Crooked Cane Elder, upon hearing his words, also felt pain throughout their bodies, unable to mobilize their spiritual power.

"Don't act recklessly, all of you back off."

Seeing Lin Chen still leisurely drinking his wine, the Crooked Cane Elder knew he had encountered a tough nut this time and dared not let his subordinates offend Lin Chen.

After all, he had no enmity with Lin Chen, who probably had not come for his life.