

Primordial 196

Chapter 196: Red Soul Hall

Boom—

Lin Chen and Liu Zhu collided again, this time Liu Zhu sent Lin Chen flying several zhang, followed by a few coughs.

However, Liu Zhu had it even worse. He felt a stream of Yin Sha Qi careening wildly within his body, completely clashing with his spiritual power. If it weren't for the fact that the amount of Yin Sha Qi was not considerable, he might have directly fallen into demonic madness due to the inner turmoil of his energies.

"This is... a Demonic Cultivation Technique!"

The old man with the crutch and the other assassins looked at Liu Zhu as he suffered from the backlash of his spiritual power, and all turned their gazes toward Lin Chen with a look of shock in their eyes.

They naturally recognized the techniques Lin Chen had just used, which could only be performed by a demon cultivator who practiced demonic techniques.

Within the Great Flame Dynasty, there weren't many demon cultivators, and to show such formidable combat power at the Seventh Layer of Spirit Gathering Realm, it was likely only the demon cultivators from Black Cloud Sect.

"Hmph, whether it is or isn't, what business is it of yours?"

"You said you wanted to discuss a big deal with me here. Could it be that the deal you mentioned is to take my life?"

Lin Chen's gaze turned extremely cold as he looked at Liu Zhu, clearly showing his dissatisfaction.

"Haha, young friend, don't be angry. The big deal we are plotting is indeed very dangerous, so naturally, we needed to test your abilities first."

Seeing that Lin Chen was somewhat annoyed, the old man with the crutch quickly stepped forward to explain.

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen's expression eased slightly, and then his gaze fell on the old man with the crutch:

"What exactly is this big deal you speak of? If there's no substantial benefit for me, stop bothering me."

Lin Chen snorted coldly.

"Don't be in a hurry, young friend. Now that we are aware of your strength, naturally, we will share all the details of this deal with you."

"But before that, I would like to confirm one thing with you," the old man with the crutch said, unable to help himself from asking about the strange palm wind Lin Chen had displayed just now.

"What is it?"

Upon hearing this, the corners of Lin Chen's mouth revealed a faint, hard-to-detect smile as he thought to himself that he had achieved his goal.

In this way, these assassins would inevitably believe he was one of the demon cultivators and would no longer have any guard against him.

"Is friend Li Chu a demon cultivator? May I ask from which sect?" the old man with the crutch pursued further.

"Stop beating around the bush, I thought it was something important."

"I am Li Chu from Black Cloud Sect. You can inquire about my reputation. Don't mention those underlings who are merely at the Fifth Layer of Melding Earth Realm; not even those a whole realm higher than me can necessarily handle me," Lin Chen said to the old man with the crutch, exaggerating somewhat.

Such behavior was completely in line with the style of Black Cloud Sect.

Hearing Lin Chen's words, Liu Zhu and the other assassins thought Lin Chen was exceedingly arrogant and wanted to teach him another lesson, but they were stopped by the old man with the crutch.

Hearing Lin Chen's words, the old man with the crutch was convinced that Lin Chen was undoubtedly a demon cultivator from Black Cloud Sect.

The combat power of demon cultivators was known to far exceed that of ordinary martial artists, so a bit of arrogance was normal, and among them, the disciples of Black Cloud Sect were famously domineering and insolent.

The old man with the cane wondered as much because of the sinister Palm Wind Lin Chen had just used, which was filled with the aura of the Demonic Path. Anyone who was not a disciple of the Black Cloud Sect simply couldn't unleash such an attack.

But little did he know how unique Lin Chen's Cultivation Technique was.

And the reason Lin Chen had just released a Martial Arts Skill from the Black Cloud Sect was because, during the earlier fight with Jia Shaluo, he realized the strength of the opponent's skill and deliberately observed some of it.

With Lin Chen's talent, he could master Demonic Cultivation Techniques extremely quickly, and although the power of the techniques he used without the original methods didn't match up to those of Jia Shaluo and the other Demon Cultivators, due to the Primordial Transformation Art, he could absolutely create a convincing facsimile.

Therefore, at this moment, the old man with the cane and the others in front of Lin Chen had already concluded that Lin Chen was a person from the Black Cloud Sect.

"Haha, so it turns out that the young friend is a disciple of the Black Cloud Sect. In that case, we're practically family," he said with a laugh.

"Liu Zhu, stop immediately, and let's not engage with the young brother anymore, to avoid damaging the harmony among us," he urged.

The old man with the cane approached Lin Chen, his face wearing a smile.

"Family? What do you mean by family? I don't understand what you're implying," said Lin Chen.

Upon hearing the old man with the cane mention 'family,' Lin Chen tensed up inside.

For the old man with the cane to say such a thing indicated that there must be some collusion between the Moon Shadow Pavilion and the Black Cloud Sect, but Lin Chen still pretended to be clueless in order to continue probing for information.

"Haha, it's normal for the young brother not to be aware of the relationship between our two families. After all, very few people know about this matter, but it won't be a secret for much longer," revealed the old man with the cane as he came up to Lin Chen, wearing a rather mysterious smile.

"Oh? That sounds quite intriguing, could you please elaborate for me?" asked Lin Chen, curious.

The old man with the cane nodded but then turned his head to look at Liu Zhu, who was gradually turning pale, apparently affected by the Yin Sha Poison that Lin Chen had embedded with his palm strike earlier.

"I will tell the young friend about it, but before that, could you please remove the poison from Liu Zhu?" he asked Lin Chen, his inner shock profound.

He had not anticipated that Lin Chen could not only poison others in secret but could do so during combat as well.

Hearing this, Lin Chen glanced towards Liu Zhu, knowing that his so-called poison was nothing more than a bit of Yin Sha Qi, which existed in trivial amounts. Even without an antidote, the trace of Yin Sha Qi would naturally dissipate from the body after a few hours.

However, Lin Chen had indeed created an antidote, inspired by observing Yang Yuemin's poisoning. By absorbing the Yin Sha Poison, he had come up with the antivenom himself. It was merely a first-grade elixir, which was easy to refine.

Hearing the request, Lin Chen immediately threw Liu Zhu an elixir, instructing him not to circulate his Spiritual Power too much in the next couple of hours.

Lin Chen added that last piece of advice intentionally to underscore his strength and to give them a little scare.

Then Lin Chen and the others entered the broken temple and sat together, integrating thoroughly with them.

As for the old man with the cane, he began to share some secrets regarding the Moon Shadow Pavilion and the Black Cloud Sect with Lin Chen.

"Young friend, have you ever heard of the Red Soul Hall?"

The old man with the cane looked at Lin Chen, mentioning an organization that was unfamiliar to him.

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen shook his head, and the old man with the cane slowly started telling Lin Chen about the might and mystery of this organization.

The Red Soul Hall is an extremely secretive organization, and it presides over many sub-halls, each controlling different powers.