Primordial 199



"Not good!"
Wang Qi felt the menace in Lin Chen's Fire Palm and was internally startled. He tried to dodge the attack, but Lin Chen's Palm Wind had already hit him.
Boom—
Wang Qi was sent flying by Lin Chen's palm, the power of the nine stacked Fiery Flame Palms exceeded Wang Qi's imagination.
Spurt—
Wang Qi's body flew as if shot from a cannon, smashing into the ground and creating a huge crater.
He struggled to get up and flee, only to feel a tightness in his chest and spewed out a mouthful of fresh blood.
Lin Chen's palm had caused him serious external injuries as well as countless fractures in his meridians within.
"What a devious guy," Wang Qi thought, regretting not heeding the old man with the crutch's warning and underestimating Lin Chen.
At this moment, Lin Chen wore a faint smile on his face as he slowly approached him.
"Did you think that knowing my true identity, you could still leave here unscathed?" Lin Chen said with a cold voice filled with killing intent.
Upon hearing this, Wang Qi cursed silently to himself, then leapt into the air.

Having reached the Melding Earth Realm, although one couldn't fly for long periods, it was possible to hover briefly.

This was something Spirit Gathering Realm martial artists couldn't do; they could only use explosive power to leap up, but once in the air, they would lose some combat explosiveness.

"Kid, you indeed have some tricks up your sleeve, but killing me won't be so easy."

"Now that I'm in the air, what can you possibly do to me?"

Wang Qi floated about fifty meters above the ground, looking down at Lin Chen with a cold laugh.

"Really?"

Lin Chen looked at Wang Qi with that self-assured demeanor and slowly took out a Flame Staff.

"Since you're so confident, let me completely shatter that confidence of yours."

Lin Chen said coldly, then swung the Flame Staff in his hand forcefully, quickly starting to gather Spiritual Power and channeling it into the staff.

"This is... a long-range attack Magic Artifact!?"

Seeing the Flame Staff in Lin Chen's hands, Wang Qi had a bad feeling. He had ultimately underestimated Lin Chen's methods. He had never imagined that Lin Chen would also have long-range attack capabilities.

He didn't dare to think more and immediately turned to flee at high speed.

However, just as he got less than a hundred meters away, the attack from Lin Chen's Flame Staff was already fully charged. With a wave of his hand, it struck towards him.

A blast resounded in the sky, followed by a silver spear falling down, rendered useless by the blast's impact, while Wang Qi's figure failed to come down because he was directly blasted into ashes by the attack from Lin Chen's Flame Staff.

Huff Huff--

Lin Chen gasped for air, looking up at the thick smoke in the sky and a slight smile appeared on his lips.

This was the first time he used the Flame Staff to kill someone, and its power exceeded his expectations. However, this trump card did indeed consume too much Spiritual Power. It seemed that employing a long-range attack in the Spirit Gathering Realm really was somewhat overwhelming.

Lin Chen then turned and slapped two Talisman Inscriptions onto himself and instantly disappeared from the spot.

He was naturally heading back to the inn. The commotion from the battle was too great, and it would be inevitable for people like the hunchbacked old man to find out. If they saw Lin Chen killing Wang Qi with their own eyes, it would inevitably cause unnecessary trouble.

But if there was no direct evidence caught, as Wang Qi had said before, the people of Moon Shadow Pavilion prioritized profit. Now that Wang Qi was dead, even if the hunchbacked old man had a grudge against Lin Chen, he would not dwell on it for the sake of the plan.

Soon after Lin Chen left, the hunchbacked old man indeed arrived with his subordinates at the location where Lin Chen and Wang Qi had fought.

Looking around at the traces of combat everywhere, the hunchbacked old man furrowed his brow deeply, unable to sense Wang Qi's presence anymore.

Could it be that Wang Qi had already died at Lin Chen's hands?

But without solid evidence, the hunchbacked old man dared not make a definitive judgment, especially since Lin Chen, although strong, shouldn't have been a match for Wang Qi.

Who knew whether Wang Qi might have encountered another Martial Artist from the Great Flame Dynasty who had plotted against him, or perhaps Wang Qi had been kidnapped?

"I should have known better than to let him test Lin Chen. Now that this has happened, it will affect the plan."

The hunchbacked old man was very annoyed in his heart, grieved for the loss of his profitable subordinate Wang Qi. He worried that this incident would cause problems with the plan and could only hope that Lin Chen's performance would satisfy him.

At this moment, Lin Chen arrived outside the inn and reached up to remove the mask on his face.

It turned out, whether it was meeting the hunchbacked old man in Cloud Sky City or while in the rundown temple, Lin Chen had been wearing a mask all along.

This mask was refined by Lin Chen based on the records of Artifice Mastery Secrets, capable of altering his facial appearance when worn.

Thus, the assassins of Moon Shadow Pavilion didn't know Lin Chen's true face. They only knew him as Li Chu, and that was the appearance changed by the mask.

Although this kind of mask wasn't a peculiar magic treasure, it was very difficult to refine, but Lin Chen wasn't stumped by it.

When Lin Chen sent a message to his master, he informed her of the location of this inn in the message, so if his master received it, she would surely come to this inn.

At this moment, Lin Chen entered the inn only to stiffen in expression because his master hadn't come at all. Instead, his senior sister had arrived!