

Primordial 203

Chapter 203: Ambush! Regretting Too Late

The people of Qingxuan Sect had a most powerful cultivator that was only at the Second Layer of the Melding Earth Realm. Besides that, there were two at the First Layer of the Melding Earth Realm, while the other martial artists were at the Spirit Gathering Realm. In total, there were about twenty people. The assassins of the Moon Shadow Pavilion wouldn't even need to use their full strength to take them down.

Lin Chen sighed and headed towards the rendezvous point.

He had already kindly reminded the people from Qingxuan Sect. Although they believed him, they were so arrogant that they chose to return to their sect by the same route. Lin Chen was helpless to do anything more.

Although he hadn't stopped them from taking their original route, his warning must have had some effect, at the very least making the people of Qingxuan Sect more vigilant.

Among the killers of Moon Shadow Pavilion, there were indeed some strong ones, but Wang Qi had already been killed by himself, and it wasn't certain if the old man with the crutch would personally take action.

Given this, the upcoming clash might not be a complete wipeout for Qingxuan Sect. Perhaps some could escape during the battle.

Soon, Lin Chen arrived at the gathering place. However, he did not see the old man with the crutch. Only Liu Zhu and two other assassins dressed in black were waiting for Lin Chen.

Seeing this, Lin Chen's brow furrowed, wondering if the fact that he had killed Wang Qi had been exposed and now the old man with the crutch wanted to make an example out of him.

"The boss has already gone ahead. Since you're here, let's set off together. Everything's been ambushed over there. Don't act rashly later on, to avoid startling the target. Just follow our commands," said Liu Zhu.

Hearing Liu Zhu's words, Lin Chen secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Realizing that he hadn't been exposed, it seemed that the old man with the crutch still didn't fully trust Lin Chen and didn't want him to know their ambush strategy and plans.

"Let's set out then."

Lin Chen nodded at Liu Zhu, who, upon hearing this, released his spiritual power, flew up into the air, and then, with a look of disdain, glanced at Lin Chen, a cold smirk forming on his lips, before turning and flying away in one direction.

The other two in black said nothing and quickly chased after Liu Zhu.

Watching Liu Zhu's figure, Lin Chen gave a faint smile. The other party was clearly looking down on his cultivation since he could not fly. Thus, Liu Zhu deliberately flew off in front of him, mocking Lin Chen's inability and flaunting his own power.

However, Lin Chen did not take it to heart. Such pettiness made him feel that Liu Zhu was somewhat easier to deal with.

Previously, at the ruined temple, Lin Chen had fought with Liu Zhu and had completely outclassed him, embarrassing Liu Zhu in front of the other assassins. It seemed that Liu Zhu had held a grudge ever since.

If he hadn't shown his dissatisfaction but instead taken the chance to stab Lin Chen in the back, Lin Chen would have been more worried. But like Liu Zhu, who openly displayed his discontent, Lin Chen didn't see him as a threat.

Lin Chen had killed Wang Qi, who was stronger than Liu Zhu, and at that time, Lin Chen's cultivation was only at the Seventh Level of Spirit Gathering Realm. Now that his cultivation had broken through to the Eighth Level of Spirit Gathering Realm, Lin Chen didn't regard Liu Zhu as a concern at all.

The only assassin that Lin Chen was somewhat wary of was the old man with the crutch.

However, no one knew if there were other killers from Moon Shadow Pavilion lurking in the shadows. Without a full understanding and knowledge of Moon Shadow Pavilion's complete plans, Lin Chen was not going to easily expose his true identity.

Lin Chen activated his spiritual power and, like the other two assassins, followed behind Liu Zhu.

After his breakthrough to the Eighth Level of Spirit Gathering Realm, Lin Chen had also acquired the ability to fly. However, doing so would reveal that he could fly while still in the Spirit Gathering Realm.

Lin Chen did not want to do that, as it would only raise the alertness of assassins like Liu Zhu without any real benefit.

He wasn't someone who acted impulsively and irrationally.

And keeping the secret of being able to fly might come in handy at a critical moment.

Looking back at Lin Chen, who could only run on the ground, Liu Zhu's mouth curled into a cold smile, and his heart swelled with even more pride.

An hour later, the four arrived at a valley.

The first thing Lin Chen did upon reaching the place was to release the Spiritual Bees silently to scout the surroundings.

Soon, Lin Chen discovered that assassins from the Moon Shadow Pavilion were lurking all around the valley.

Lin Chen frowned secretly, it seemed that the people from the Qingxuan Sect were bound to face disaster.

"Congratulations, Brother Lin Chen, on your breakthrough in cultivation,"

The old man with the cane greeted Lin Chen with congratulations as soon as he saw him, his face filled with smiles.

Although he considered the plan to be foolproof, the guys from the Qingxuan Sect were not pushovers. After the disappearance of Wang Qi, it was more likely to be bad than good. The old man with the cane was originally worried that their operation could encounter some trouble.

But now that Lin Chen's cultivation had broken through, the risk for this operation had decreased.

After all, they knew that when Lin Chen was at the Seventh Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm, he could fight Liu Zhu to a standstill. Now that he had a breakthrough, Liu Zhu probably was no match for him.

Liu Zhu gave Lin Chen a cold look, feeling very displeased inside.

After exchanging a few courtesies with the old man with the cane, Lin Chen joined the Moon Shadow Pavilion's assassins, concealing his own aura as he quietly waited for the Qingxuan Sect's people to appear.

Time flew by, and three hours passed.

Finally, people from the Qingxuan Sect appeared in the valley ahead.

The person called Elder Mo from the Qingxuan Sect led the group at the front of the team. They were moving quickly towards the valley without any sign of vigilance.

Seeing the state of the Qingxuan Sect members, Lin Chen couldn't help feeling angry; these guys were really rushing to their deaths. He had kindly warned them, yet they didn't take his words seriously at all and dared to walk so boldly into the valley.

"Attack!"

At that moment, the old man with the cane also issued the command to act.

Whoosh whoosh—

The assassins from the Moon Shadow Pavilion, who were ambushing around the valley, simultaneously shot cold arrows. A blanket of arrow rain suddenly covered the sky, shooting down furiously at the people below.

The arrows were all coated with potent poison. Even if the arrow rain didn't pierce and kill the martial artists from the Qingxuan Sect below, those wounded by the arrows would be poisoned and lose some of their combat ability.

"No good, it's an ambush! Everyone, retreat quickly!"

In the valley, Elder Mo felt immense regret at that moment. As he saw the arrows raining down, he was overwhelmed with despair. He couldn't believe that someone had really ambushed them in the valley. Moreover, from the looks of it, there were a lot of them. The force of the incoming arrow rain was clearly beyond what an ordinary martial artist could achieve.

He regretted deeply. Had he known, he should have heeded the advice of the mysterious person and not follow their original planned route. But now, realizing this was already too late.