

Primordial 204

Chapter 204 Mishap

As they watched the sky-blanketing rain of arrows, the people of the Qing Xuan Sect bitterly regretted their choices.

They unleashed their spiritual power, forming shields in front of them, to fend off the deadly shower of arrows from above. The martial artists with stronger cultivation managed to barely resist and save their lives, but those with weaker cultivation met a gruesome end, pierced by the arrows on the spot, as the others could only watch helplessly.

Lin Chen witnessed this brutal scene, feeling some compassion, yet he did not offer his help.

He had already done as much as he could by passing on a message to the people of the Qing Xuan Sect. However, who would have thought they were so arrogant that they would disregard his warning.

If Lin Chen were to act now, he might not even be able to save these people from the Qing Xuan Sect, and it could risk exposing his identity. Thus, not only would he be unable to learn the true intentions of the Moon Shadow Pavilion, but he could also become their target—clearly, the loss would outweigh the gain.

At this moment, more than half of the Qing Xuan Sect members had been killed or injured.

The assassins of the Moon Shadow Pavilion appeared from around the valley and plunged down to kill, with the Qing Xuan Sect members being no match for them.

The people of the Qing Xuan Sect had already lost all hope, knowing that escape was impossible, ready to fight to the death against their enemies.

Hum—

However, just then, a bright light descended from the sky, slicing a bloody path through the valley. With that, countless assassins from the Moon Shadow Pavilion fell, dead or wounded.

Even Elder Mo, with his walking stick, had to dodge swiftly or he too would have been injured by the sword qi.

Because of that single strike, the martial artists who should have perished under Elder Mo's sword all narrowly escaped death.

Seeing this, the members of the Qing Xuan Sect rejoiced, oblivious to the identity of their savior. Nevertheless, that powerful strike undeniably gave them a glimmer of hope for survival.

Utilizing their movement techniques to their limits, they fled madly towards the outside of the valley.

Watching the scene unfold below the valley, Lin Chen heaved a silent sigh of relief, although he was also puzzled as to who would intervene on behalf of the Qing Xuan Sect.

The battle that had taken place moments earlier was heading towards a swift conclusion; in another quarter of an hour, it seemed likely that all members of the Qing Xuan Sect would be slaughtered by the assassins of the Moon Shadow Pavilion.

This mysterious sword had completely turned the tide, saving everyone.

"How could this be!"

Elder Mo furrowed his brows tightly as he observed the situation beneath the valley, harboring a deep wariness toward the sword that had just appeared; it was a force to be reckoned with, clearly on the same level as him or even more formidable.

The curiosity in Lin Chen's heart was no less than Elder Mo's. From that sword qi, he even sensed a familiar aura.

"Attack, we must not let them escape."

Liu Zhu saw the turn of events in the valley and was filled with fury, witnessing the members of the Qing Xuan Sect on the brink of escape.

For such a large number of them to have mobilized only to let the Qing Xuan Sect members flee would be a disgrace.

"No, issue the order—everyone, retreat immediately!"

However, just as Liu Zhu gave his command, Elder Mo, brows still tightly knit, issued a new order to the others.

"What! Retreat? Boss, what do you mean by this?"

Liu Zhu was stunned by Elder Mo's decision and voiced his disbelief.

Yet Elder Mo did not respond to him, instead turning and leaving towards the distance, with an appearance that seemed somewhat fearful.

Lin Chen saw this and glanced towards the distance. Without the slightest hesitation, he followed Elder Mo's figure.

The secrets of the Moon Shadow Pavilion remained unclear to him; it was best not to expose his true identity for now.

The other assassins of the Moon Shadow Pavilion, having received Elder Mo's orders, did not hesitate and also left the battleground.

Liu Zhu looked at the Qing Xuan Sect disciples in the valley, his mouth twitching harshly in irritation. Although he was displeased, these were Elder Mo's orders, which he had no choice but to obey. Thus, he turned and, too, left the place.

Whoosh, whoosh—

Shortly after Elder Mo and his group departed, a figure in light clothing appeared in the valley. She carried with her a formidable presence, clearly a powerful practitioner in the Heaven-reaching Realm.

This person was none other than Zhao Yijing, Lin Chen's senior martial sister.

"Thank you for your aid, young lady. May I have the honor of your name, so that the Qing Xuan Sect can properly express our gratitude another day?"

Elder Mo saw Zhao Yijing and naturally understood that she was the one who had released that life-saving sword strike.

That sword had undeniably saved all of their lives, and they were accordingly grateful.

"I am Zhao Yijing of the Jade Cauldron Sect. The Qing Xuan Sect is an affiliate of the Jade Cauldron Sect, and it is only right that I protect you. But who are those people, and why set such a trap against you all?"

Zhao Yijing's frown deepened as she questioned Elder Mo.

Within the Great Flame Dynasty, although the Qing Xuan Sect might not count as a powerful sect, it had the backing of the Jade Cauldron Sect, and those in the cultivation world would ideally not dare to harm the Qing Xuan Sect.

Hearing Zhao Yijing's question, Elder Mo could only shake his head awkwardly. Regarding today's events, they were equally in the dark.

To be ambushed like this and yet not know who their enemies were or their motives was bewildering.

Seeing that Elder Mo and the others had no idea why they were targeted, Zhao Yijing sighed and, after exchanging a few brief words with them, soared away into the distance.

In fact, as soon as Lin Chen left the inn, Zhao Yijing had already returned and followed him surreptitiously.

She had long realized that Lin Chen had tried to shake her off, but she didn't understand what he was planning to do. So she decided to go along with it and secretly followed him, curious to see what exactly Lin Chen was up to.

What surprised Zhao Yijing even more was that the innkeeper was also a mysterious expert.

As Lin Chen warned the Qing Xuan Sect, Zhao Yijing had seen it all. However, she did not expect the Qing Xuan Sect members to be so foolish. Even after Lin Chen had tipped them off, they still continued on their original route, courting death.

Watching the members of the Qing Xuan Sect die one by one, Zhao Yijing ultimately couldn't bear it any longer and intervened to save them, not knowing whether her actions would disrupt Lin Chen's plans.