

Primordial 207

Chapter 207: A Test? Just One Move

"Failed? The figures within Cloud Sky City are but a rabble, and yet you trash have fallen so low as to fail such a simple mission?"

The man in black at the forefront looked at Mu Yi with an icy tone and said coldly.

It seemed that Mu Yi and the others had not completed their mission, which greatly displeased him.

Seeing the man in black suddenly adopt an icy demeanor, Mu Yi and the other few assassins couldn't help but sweat profusely, all of them bowing their heads, not daring to meet the man in black's eyes.

The expression of the man in black then slowly shifted onto Lin Chen, whom he did not recognize, and Lin Chen was not wearing the attire of their Moon Shadow Pavilion.

"Who is this person, and why have you brought him inside our Moon Shadow Pavilion?"

A burst of coldness erupted from the man in black, pressing towards Lin Chen, and when he realized that Lin Chen's aura was merely at the Eighth Level of Spirit Gathering Realm, he felt extremely disdainful, initially thinking Mu Yi and the others might have been coerced by Lin Chen.

After all, bringing a stranger back to Moon Shadow Pavilion was a taboo and not permitted.

But now, knowing Lin Chen's cultivation, he believed Lin Chen was not capable of such a feat.

"Reporting to the Pavilion Master, this is a brother who has recently joined Moon Shadow Pavilion, named Li Chu. He is a disciple of Black Cloud Sect, but after getting to know us, he wished to transfer to our Moon Shadow Pavilion,"

Upon seeing the Pavilion Master's attention on Lin Chen, Mu Yi immediately introduced Lin Chen, believing that with Lin Chen's talent, he would surely be favored by the Pavilion Master.

However, as soon as Mu Yi finished introducing Lin Chen, an assassin in the hall stared straight at Lin Chen, scrutinizing him from head to toe, then revealing a full look of disdain.

"Him? An Eighth Layer of Spirit Gathering Realm waste, even if he joins our Moon Shadow Pavilion, he only has the place to wait outside. Mu Yi, you're trying to give him a shortcut, that's a bit too much, isn't it? Bringing him into the Council Hall; with his cultivation, he has no qualification whatsoever."

A man who was not tall but quite fat, and extremely ugly, stood up from in front of a stone table and then spoke.

Clearly, he did not respect Lin Chen at all, but then again, their Moon Shadow Pavilion spoke through strength and fists; if Lin Chen were just an ordinary martial artist of the Eighth Layer of Spirit Gathering Realm, he indeed would have no right to be in this hall.

"Pavilion Master Jing doesn't know, brother Li Chu is different from the ordinary Spirit Gathering Realm martial artist. His current strength allows him to contend with an Earth Melding Realm martial artist, and in fact, his power is already above mine. If it were not so, I wouldn't dare to recommend him to the Pavilion Master,"

Mu Yi hurriedly explained the situation regarding Lin Chen.

Their Moon Shadow Pavilion had strict rules, and naturally, he clearly understood that one should not arbitrarily bring someone into this branch pavilion, especially into the Council Hall.

Those who had the qualification to come here were either the Pavilion Master or the Helmsman beneath the Pavilion Master.

Or someone like him, personally dispatched by the Pavilion Master to complete a mission and return with a one-time opportunity to enter this place.

Mu Yi still hoped that Lin Chen would catch the Pavilion Master's eye, offering him a chance to make amends for his failed mission, for he was very clear about the consequences of failure.

"Oh? An Eighth Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm with a combat power comparable to that of the Melding Earth Realm? According to what you say, his strength is such that he might even qualify for a Helmsman's position, isn't that a bit too much of an exaggeration?"

The man surnamed Jing clearly did not believe Mu Yi's words, and in the hall, others were also skeptical.

Seeing this, Lin Chen did not say much to defend himself.

"Since Mu Yi brought him back, there must be some worth to his strength. Let's test his true power, then. If it's as Mu Yi says, this matter will be dropped,"

The Pavilion Master glanced at Lin Chen and spoke indifferently.

Seeing this, although Jing Yi was very displeased with Lin Chen, since their Pavilion Master had already spoken, he naturally could not refuse. He thus selected someone from among his subordinates.

"Song Han, go and test the strength of this young friend, to see if he's indeed as strong as Mu Yi claims."

As soon as Jing Yi finished speaking, a tall man with somewhat exaggerated muscles stepped forward from behind him.

This man was clearly a body refinement martial artist, his arms possessing terrifying power. He looked at Lin Chen with a hint of disdain in his eyes.

Lin Chen, standing at one meter eighty, was actually shorter than him.

"Kid, it's not that I want to bully you, but if you fight me, you'll surely lose your life, and your death will be ugly. However, admit defeat now, and the Pavilion Master and Realm Master Jing will grant you a swift end,"

"Of course, if you really do have the strength to fight me, you can choose anyone from the seventeen helmsmen here to serve you, becoming a Heavenly Fiend or an Earthly Fiend."

The muscular man said plainly, with an air of not taking Lin Chen seriously at all.

Seeing this, Lin Chen just smiled faintly.

Before coming here, Mu Yi had already briefed him briefly on the situation, and he knew that a test of strength would be inevitable upon arrival.

This was the place of assassins, and the best way to gain the recognition of assassins was naturally to kill someone in front of them!

Whoosh whoosh—

Lin Chen wasted no time in talking. His figure turned into a blur of light the moment the muscular man's voice fell, dashing towards the man with a speed almost imperceptible to the naked eye.

The two were less than a hundred meters apart, and it took Lin Chen merely three or four breaths to reach his opponent.

"What incredible speed!"

As they observed Lin Chen's movement technique, everyone was shocked, and even the Pavilion Master of that place squinted his eyes.

Regardless of Lin Chen's strength, with such speed, he had already surpassed the Heavenly Fiends and Earthly Fiends in their pavilion.

"Hmph, a mere Eighth Level of Spirit Gathering Realm dares to clash with me head-on, you're truly courting death..."

The burly man was genuinely surprised at Lin Chen's speed, but his words did not show submission. He turned and threw a punch, attempting to crush Lin Chen with his overwhelming power.

However, as the burly man turned to strike, he suddenly felt an intensely cold pain in his chest, which drained all strength from his body in an instant, causing his arms and legs to go limp and rendering him unable to move an inch further.

"You..."

The burly man looked down to find that Lin Chen's hands had pierced straight through his body, his pupils dilating in disbelief at the reality before his eyes.

After all, he was a body refinement martial artist with the Cultivation of the Fifth Layer of Melding Earth Realm. His physical constitution far surpassed that of martial artists of the same realm—how could he be pierced by a martial artist of the Eighth Level of Spirit Gathering Realm with mere hands!

But reality left no room for doubt. After the burly man's body was pierced, it convulsed violently a few times and then he fell to the ground, lifeless!