## **Primordial 208**

Chapter 208 Exposed Whereabouts
"Do I now deserve a place here?"
Lin Chen's gaze swept over everyone in the great hall as he spoke indifferently.
"Yes!"
At that moment, the hall master looked at Lin Chen severely and responded faintly.
Inside the great hall, the rest of the assassins had been shocked to the core when Lin Chen struck and killed the burly man.
Even though they couldn't believe what they were seeing was real, the facts were before them. Lin Chen's formidable strength, along with his decisive and ruthless actions, had thoroughly won their recognition.
The helmsman named Jing Yi twitched slightly at the corners of his mouth, casting a hateful glance toward Lin Chen.
In front of him, Lin Chen had killed his subordinate without giving him the slightest respect, not only causing him to lose face but also depriving him of a trusted lieutenant.

However, with the hall master acknowledging Lin Chen, even if Jing Yi had ten thousand reasons to kill Lin Chen, he could only hide them for now.
"Then I shall make myself comfortable."
Lin Chen took out a cloth to wipe the fresh blood off his arm, then found a place and just sat down.
In the great hall, assassins like Mu Yi remained standing, while around the central stone table there were only nineteen seats. Only the hall master and helmsmen were entitled to seats.
Lin Chen, of course, noticed this which is why he made such a move.
What of a hall master or helmsman, Lin Chen believed that after showing his formidable prowess, no one would dare to oppose him sitting in that position.
"Boy, who allowed you to just take a seat? Those seats are reserved for helmsman-level assassins only; who do you think you are?"
Jing Yi already had a score to settle with Lin Chen, and now seeing Lin Chen's actions, he spoke up in great displeasure.

Although Lin Chen had some skills, these seats were exclusively for helmsmen. Lin Chen's disregard for the hierarchy and lack of understanding of the rules infuriated Jing Yi, who wanted to strike at Lin Chen.
"Enough, from today on, you are the nineteenth helmsman of my division."
"Here is the Helmsman Token, which you can use to summon any assassins below the Spirit Gathering Realm to serve you within Moon Shadow Pavilion with no one daring to disobey. Moreover, with this token, you can create your own Moon Shadow assassination organization."
The hall master threw a black token towards Lin Chen. It was the assassin's token of Moon Shadow Pavilion, bearing the image of a dagger, which signified the position of a Moon Shadow Pavilion helmsman.
Above that, there's the hall master with a dagger and a sword, and even above, the pavilion master with a dagger, a sword, and a broadsword.
"What!?"
"The hall master actually gave the Helmsman Token to this kid, and he is merely at the Eighth Level of Spirit Gathering Realm!"
The surrounding assassins, whether they were Earthly Fiends, Heavenly Fiends, or those sitting around the stone table, were all profoundly shocked at this moment.

Mu Yi, in particular, felt overwhelming jealousy, his eyes nearly bursting with envy. He had been a Heavenly Fiend for over a decade and had never been promoted to helmsman. However, Lin Chen had just arrived and now, unexpectedly, sat in the position he had long coveted.
He had expected that Lin Chen, with his talent, would be valued in the Moon Shadow Pavilion, but he did not anticipate the hall master would esteem Lin Chen so highly.
This meant that now, even he no longer had the authority to order Lin Chen around.
Within Moon Shadow Pavilion, apart from some powerful Heavenly Fiends and Earthly Fiends whom Lin Chen could not command, almost all the assassins of the Great Flame Dynasty were at Lin Chen's beck and call.
After all, in the Great Flame Dynasty, truly powerful Heavenly Fiends and Earthly Fiends were few and far between, and these two types of assassins didn't have a rank difference, just a title to distinguish the different areas and skills they specialized in.
"Thanks a lot!"
Lin Chen gave a slight nod to the Pavilion Master, signaling his acknowledgment.
"This guy"

People around couldn't help but frown when they saw Lin Chen's attitude towards the Pavilion Master. In the branch of the Moon Shadow Pavilion, they had never seen anyone daring to speak to the Pavilion Master with such a demeanor.
However, the Pavilion Master didn't take issue with Lin Chen, instead he shifted his gaze towards Mu Yi and several other assassins in the distance.
Since Mu Yi and the others had failed their mission, according to the rules of the Moon Shadow Pavilion, they were to be punished.
"You say the mission failed because of the intervention from someone of the Jade Cauldron Sect, but have you found out who exactly it was?"
The Pavilion Master asked, not emitting any aura from his body, making it impossible for Lin Chen to gauge his cultivation level.
However, judging by the reactions of the helmsmen in the hall and the assassins below, the Pavilion Master's strength had likely reached the peak of the Heaven-reaching Realm, or even the Reverting Void Realm was possible.
After all, the strength of these several helmsmen was at the level of the Heaven-reaching Realm.
"Reporting to the Pavilion Master, it was the eldest disciple of Jade Bird Peak of the Jade Cauldron Sect, one of the Seven Famous Swords, Zhao Yijing!"



The Pavilion Master was usually unfazed, maintaining a serious expression all along. Even when Lin Chen killed the burly man in an instant, the Pavilion Master merely showed a flash of surprise and admiration in his eyes. However, at this moment, he seemed somewhat agitated.
"Reporting to the Pavilion Master, the lady is currently seven thousand miles away in a desolate area undergoing trials."
Mu Yi spoke again, startling Lin Chen even more. He thought to himself that the Moon Shadow Pavilion really meant business, having fully grasped his big sister's whereabouts.
"Good, who among you will go and capture this woman?"
The Pavilion Master's lips curled into a lascivious smile, clearly harboring the same intentions as the other helmsmen.
"I'm willing to go and will surely capture her."
Jing Yi quickly stepped forward, volunteering.
"Alright, Jing Yi, you go. Remember, you must capture her alive."

The Pavilion Master revealed a sinister smile, reminding him with a comment.
"Rest assured, Pavilion Master, such a great beauty naturally deserves to be loved over and over again before she dies."
Jing Yi obviously understood the Pavilion Master's hint, replied with a wicked laugh, and then left with two subordinates.