

Primordial 209

Chapter 209: Stepping in to Rescue the Eldest Martial Sister

"Mu Yi, bringing Li Chu back to the pavilion this time has earned you a merit. The matter of your failed mission will not be pursued this time, but if there is a next time, both mistakes will be addressed together," said the hall master, looking at Mu Yi below, drawing a clear line between rewards and punishments. After these words, he tossed an elixir to Mu Yi.

"Thank you, hall master!"

Mu Yi caught the elixir, feeling immensely joyful inside. He thought to himself that bringing Lin Chen back to the sect was indeed a very wise decision.

Had he not brought Lin Chen into the pavilion this time, he probably could not have been standing here unscathed now.

Soon after, everyone disbanded and left. After exchanging a few simple pleasantries with the others, Lin Chen also took his leave.

Although assassins of the Moon Shadow Pavilion were required to follow orders, they still enjoyed a degree of freedom. Their everyday actions were not restricted, especially since Lin Chen was a Helmsman, with most assassins bound to obey his commands.

When he left the division of the Moon Shadow Pavilion, Lin Chen could no longer find any trace of Jing Yi.

Lin Chen didn't hesitate. After quickly covering some distance from the mountainside and ensuring no assassins were following him, he immediately used Talisman Inscriptions to teleport and fly rapidly back towards the inn.

Lin Chen couldn't see through Jing Yi's cultivation level, but considering Jing Yi had volunteered to confront his senior sister, even knowing her strength, it was likely that his power was not weak. Lin Chen was now extremely worried about his senior sister's safety.

After flying wildly for seven or eight hours, Lin Chen was finally nearing the inn again.

Hum—

Hum hum—

Just as he arrived at the vicinity of the inn, Lin Chen sensed two powerful forces battling from afar.

Lin Chen didn't dare to show himself recklessly. Hiding his figure, he stealthily observed and indeed saw Zhao Yijing fighting in the sky above the inn against that ugly assassin known as Jing Yi.

Judging by the situation, the battle was evenly matched, with numerous Spiritual Lights bombarding each other in the sky, causing the space to ripple with countless waves.

The inn's main gate was shut tightly. The landlady was nowhere to be seen, and the other people were hiding inside, not even daring to come out to watch the commotion.

Lin Chen didn't dare to approach, either. Joking aside, in a battle of this magnitude, even a minor ripple from the combat could be devastating, capable of instantly reducing a person to ashes.

Lin Chen observed secretly and took out his Flame Staff.

He noticed that his senior sister, Zhao Yijing, was gradually getting the short end of the stick. Lin Chen had to find a way to help Zhao Yijing; otherwise, if it continued like this, his senior sister was bound to be defeated.

"Haha, beautiful lady, just give up peacefully, and I will cherish you well," Jing Yi said, his face revealing an extremely disgusting expression. His intent was obvious.

Zhao Yijing's face was pale, her sword trembling continually in her hand as her Spiritual Power was nearing exhaustion. After engaging in three hundred exchanges, she knew full well the strength of her opponent. She hadn't expected that within the Great Flame Dynasty, there would be such a formidable opponent, and she had no idea which power he belonged to. The only certainty was that his intentions were malicious.

"Beautiful lady, you are too strong. To make you obedient, I'll have to hurt you a bit. Don't blame me for being ruthless," Jing Yi said while raising his giant axe high, crazily gathering Spiritual Power, aiming to unleash some powerful Martial Arts Skill.

"This is a good opportunity!"

Hidden in the shadows, Lin Chen saw his chance. He took out his Flame Staff and also began to congregate power. At the same time, he slapped two red Talisman Inscriptions on himself.

These were Explosive Talismans that he had specifically refined to enhance the Flame Staff's might significantly.

Hum—

Hu hu——

As the concentration of spiritual power was completed, at the moment Jing Yi swung the giant axe in his hands, Lin Chen also fiercely waved the flame staff in his.

A gigantic axe shadow surged above the actual axe, containing an incredibly terrifying force, and slashed down at Zhao Yijing.

Seeing this, Zhao Yijing hurriedly used the sharp sword in her hand to draw a circle in the air, instantly forming a Spiritual Light Shield.

However, the shield shattered instantly after resisting the axe shadow for just three or four breaths of time.

Following that, the heavy blow of the axe shadow fell, and even though Zhao Yijing raised her sword in a bid to block, she was still shaken so much that she spat out a mouthful of fresh blood and fainted, her body plummeting downwards.

With a cold sneer, Jing Yi was about to make his move when his expression suddenly changed drastically.

He turned around and saw an immensely large fireball that had already arrived before his eyes, quickly enveloping his body.

"Not good! I'm being ambushed!"

Jing Yi knew trouble was at hand, but it was impossible to escape. He didn't even have the chance to release his spiritual power to form a shield.

Boom——

Rumble——

An explosion erupted in the sky, and Jing Yi's body was completely struck; he instantly turned pitch-black, like a cannonball crashing into the opposite side, smashing into a large mountain and creating a huge crater. He lay motionless for a long while, and even if he didn't die, he surely suffered grave injuries.

Meanwhile, at the very moment he acted, Lin Chen swiftly used a talisman inscription to teleport beneath Zhao Yijing, catching the unconscious Zhao Yijing, and then slapped yet another Space Compression Talisman Inscription on himself to make his escape.

Lin Chen held Zhao Yijing, her fragrance overpowering, but at that moment, he dared not harbor any ill thoughts.

One Space Compression Talisman after another was slapped on himself, facilitating a swift escape.

Lin Chen didn't remember how many talismans he used, but he finally escaped to a quiet forest. Only then did he finally let out a breath of relief.

Having experienced Jing Yi's formidable strength, Lin Chen naturally did not dare to be the slightest bit careless. If they were caught, neither he nor Zhao Yijing would face a good end.

This life-threatening escape made Lin Chen realize a problem - that the Space Compression Talismans were no longer of much use.

It could be that Jing Yi, who had been seriously injured, possibly had no intention of pursuing them; otherwise, Lin Chen would have definitely been unable to escape with Zhao Yijing.

The Space Compression Talisman Inscription could only let one escape a distance of two li at a time. It could astonish the Martial Artists of the Spirit Gathering Realm with its unexpected effectiveness, but

against Warriors of the Melding Earth Realm and Heaven-reaching Realm, the usefulness was not as clear.

Such warriors can traverse such distances with the speed of a dozen breaths. Once Divine Sense locks on, there's simply no chance to escape.

"It seems that after returning this time, I have to refine some more powerful talisman inscriptions," Lin Chen sighed and finally found a concealed cave in the forest.

Carrying Zhao Yijing inside, Lin Chen began to check her injuries.

There was no time for propriety at that moment; after hesitating for just two breaths, Lin Chen immediately started to unfasten her clothes.

He had to ensure the extent of Zhao Yijing's injuries to provide proper treatment.

And a thorough examination was the best method.

However, just as Lin Chen had begun to undo Zhao Yijing's clothes, she suddenly opened her eyes and awoke.