

Primordial 212

Chapter 212: Blundering into an Ancient Ruin

Boom—

The leading assassin's face, originally filled with disdain, suddenly showed a hint of shock, followed by a drastic change as he thought to himself, "This is bad."

Feeling the powerful force contained in Lin Chen's fist, he realized that he had underestimated Lin Chen's strength.

The power of the opponent's fist actually posed an inexplicable threat to him.

Ssshhh—

The lead assassin was directly sent flying by Lin Chen's punch, crashing to the ground and violently spewing fresh blood, obviously suffering from serious injuries.

"This is bad, this guy is too peculiar, let's attack together."

Seeing this, the other two assassins also realized Lin Chen's strength, and they launched an attack on him together.

"Hmph, you all are just courting death, no matter how many of you there are, I'll send you on your way."

Lin Chen looked at the two assassins who were rapidly closing in to surround him, no longer holding back his strength. The Flowing Light Sword, a gift from his master, appeared in his hand. Using his movement technique and leaving a lingering afterimage, he instantly launched an attack on the two assassins.

Ssshhh—

Ssshhh—

Lin Chen made his decision without hesitation, these assassins could find this place, so who could guarantee they hadn't revealed the information to other assassins?

Therefore, he had to quickly deal with the people before him and leave this place to avoid other assassins catching up.

After two sword strikes, the two assassins lay in a pool of blood.

They were utterly confused; they were assassins of the Moon Shadow Pavilion, and although they weren't on par with the Heavenly Fiend and the Earthly Fiend, they could still be considered among the best within their division. They didn't expect to not survive even one move against their opponent.

"Damn it, you're just at the Eighth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm, how can you be this strong? Damn it, I'm going all out against you."

The remaining assassin, seeing how eerily powerful Lin Chen was, more assassin-like than they were, suddenly felt a surge of panic in his heart. After shouting out loud, he unleashed a Martial Arts Skill, transforming into dozens of purple dagger shadows lunging at Lin Chen, appearing desperate.

However, after deploying the dagger shadow Martial Arts Skill, he immediately turned and fled at high speed using his movement technique.

"Can't let him get away."

A cold smile appeared on Lin Chen's lips; he hadn't expected these assassins from Moon Shadow Pavilion to be such cowards, so afraid of death.

With such a complete failure of a mission, even if he returned to the Moon Shadow Pavilion, did he think he could still survive?

Lin Chen cut down the purple dagger shadows with a single stroke of his sword, then slapped a Taoist Talisman Script onto himself, instantly disappearing.

The next moment, Lin Chen appeared in front of the fleeing assassin. The assassin's expression turned into one of utter disbelief upon seeing Lin Chen; he had never heard of a martial artist who could master Teleportation at the Spirit Gathering Realm.

Ssshhh—

But before he could continue to ponder, his head had already been severed from his body, clanging to the ground.

To the very end, he couldn't understand how a mere Eighth Layer Spirit Gathering Realm martial artist could possess such formidable combat power, being as strong as that new member of the Pavilion named Li Chu.

And this was the very reason Lin Chen killed him. Although Lin Chen now wore a mask to conceal his face, nobody could guarantee that these guys wouldn't recognize him in the future."

Returning to the mouth of the cave, Lin Chen quickly pulled Zhao Yijing away from the place.

Zhao Yijing was immensely shocked within, she had never thought her junior brother could have such astonishing combat power.

Lin Chen, so young and at only the Eighth Level of Spirit Gathering Realm, was already capable of overwhelmingly defeating martial artists of the same realm and even those of higher realms. Such power was truly that of a genius among geniuses.

Lin Chen led Zhao Yijing in an aimless escape forward; in truth, Lin Chen also did not know where to go. His only thought was to leave this place first, to escape the sight of the Moon Shadow Pavilion assassins, and then to plan for the long term.

As Lin Chen and Zhao Yijing continued forward, they were unaware that they had inadvertently entered into a large mountain.

As they advanced, the atmosphere within the mountain gradually became eerie, the most tangible sign being the Spiritual Power around them growing denser and carrying a chill.

Whoosh whoosh—

After three days, a group of assassins in black suddenly caught up with Lin Chen and Zhao Yijing.

"It's impressive that despite our swift actions, they still detected our presence; indeed, they are worthy of being assassins from Moon Shadow Pavilion."

Lin Chen looked at the assassins chasing after them and couldn't help feeling a bit of a headache.

The two sides engaged in a fierce battle once again, and this time, the assailants were stronger than those who had surrounded Lin Chen outside the cave. However, Zhao Yijing had already recovered about fifty percent of her strength, and she easily dealt with these Earth Melding Realm martial artists.

"Fiery Flame Palm!"

Facing two Earth Melding Realm martial artists who were attacking him together, Lin Chen concentrated his Spiritual Power to its utmost, colliding his palms with those of his two opponents.

Since the assassins from before had lost contact, this group was well aware that Lin Chen and Zhao Yijing were not easy to handle, so they all went all out.

Unfortunately for them, Lin Chen's current strength was such that, save for assassins above the rank of Helmsman within the Great Flame Dynasty's Moon Shadow Pavilion, no one could trouble Lin Chen.

Lin Chen's two palms directly blasted the two Earth Melding Realm assassins into the mountainside, immediately leaving them breathless.

After killing all the assassins that pursued them, Lin Chen also breathed heavily, his Spiritual Power nearly depleted.

Just as Lin Chen was about to proceed with Zhao Yijing, suddenly a resounding 'hum' echoed as the mountain in front violently split open with a massive crack, dividing it in two. An intensely blinding Golden Light burst forth from inside the mountain, shooting straight into the sky.

In an instant, the entire sky was illuminated by that beam of light, and a colossal palace silhouette emerged above.

Both Lin Chen and Zhao Yijing's faces registered surprise; they naturally knew what the sudden phenomenon represented.

This was a long-lost ancient ruin recorded in ancient texts, housing the mighty inheritance left behind by Ancient Sects, along with supreme opportunities.