

Primordial 219

Chapter 219: Show Strength, Travel Together

"Insolence, do you dare defy my orders? Once we return to the Sect, see if I don't have my grandfather demote you all to Outer Sect disciples and send you to toil away in the Outer Sect."

"So what if this kid is strong? After all, he's just one person. You are all the elite of my Black Cloud Sect. If you can't defeat a Martial Artist of the Eighth Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm together, how will you ever shoulder great responsibilities in the future?"

Huang Siqiang looked at the Black Cloud Sect disciples around him and saw their gazes lingering in the direction where Jia Shaluo and the other two Second Layer Melding Earth Realm Martial Artists had left, feeling utterly furious in his heart.

But under Huang Siqiang's threatening and 'pie-in-the-sky' rhetoric, the surrounding Black Cloud Sect disciples glanced at each other, then drew their weapons and joined forces to attack Lin Chen.

Clearly, Huang Siqiang's words had some effect. As Lin Chen watched these people rush toward him, sword in hand, a smile appeared on his face. With the strongest among them, Jia Shaluo and the other two, having already left, Lin Chen no longer feared the rest.

"Since you're seeking death, don't blame me for being unmerciful."

Although Jade Cauldron Sect and Black Cloud Sect were sworn enemies, Lin Chen did not want to actively seek trouble with the Black Cloud Sect within these ruins. After all, preserving strength to seize

opportunities was the key. But now that the people of Black Cloud Sect had attacked first, Lin Chen certainly would not back down.

A streak of flowing light passed by, and the Flowing Light Sword appeared in Lin Chen's hand. He looked towards the rushing Black Cloud Sect disciples and directly slashed with his sword.

The High Mountain Flowing Water Swordsmanship had already been cultivated by Lin Chen to the Fifth Form, becoming more and more proficient. Coupled with the enhanced Spiritual Power within Lin Chen's body, the might of his High Mountain Flowing Water Swordsmanship was now no less than the Fiery Flame Palm stacked with nine palms.

Swish, swish—

Several streaks of sword light flashed past, Sword Qi slicing through the bodies of the Black Cloud Sect disciples who had charged at him, causing them to fall to the ground instantly.

With just one sword strike, Lin Chen had slain seven disciples of the Black Cloud Sect.

Seeing this, the other Black Cloud Sect disciples' faces changed dramatically. They had never imagined that a Spirit Gathering Realm Martial Artist could be this strong, finding themselves no match for Lin Chen even when they joined forces.

"Run!"

Huang Siqiang did not dare to linger any longer after witnessing Lin Chen's terrifying strength. He no longer had any desire for the Fiery Rainbow Flower that Lin Chen had obtained.

If he continued to entangle with Lin Chen, he might end up staying here for good, and he did not wish to die.

Watching Huang Siqiang flee for his life, where would the others dare to stay? They too employed their movement techniques to escape the area.

Lin Chen watched them flee but did not pursue. In these ruins, one never knew the dangers that could lurk, and rashly chasing down enemies could easily put his own life at risk.

Hum—

And indeed, just as those Black Cloud Sect disciples had just flown out of the canyon and reached the sky above the distant forest, countless green vines shot up towards the heavens from the forest below, instantly piercing the bodies of the Black Cloud Sect disciples.

Witnessing this scene, Lin Chen was immediately shocked, feeling fortunate that he had wisely chosen not to pursue.

The green vines that had appeared in the sky were clearly extremely powerful, definitely of the Heaven-reaching Realm Level, far beyond what Lin Chen could handle.

It seemed that these ruins indeed harbored unimaginable dangers in every corner. Lin Chen decided once more to proceed with extreme caution hereafter, lest he fall prey as the Black Cloud Sect disciples did.

Thus, Lin Chen planned to rest and recuperate before setting out again.

However, at this moment, those Taixuan Sect disciples who had fled this place earlier suddenly came back.

It turned out these fellows hadn't left at all but had found a place to hide, wanting to witness the conflict between Lin Chen and the Black Cloud Sect.

Although Lin Chen's cultivation seemed unremarkable, only at the Eighth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm, daring to stand up to the Black Cloud Sect at this time meant he was no minor character indeed.

They hid in the shadows, and the outcome did not disappoint them, Lin Chen, with his own strength, had actually killed about half of the Black Cloud Sect disciples, and the rest had fled in disarray.

"These guys are quite astute."

Lin Chen looked indifferently at the Taixuan Sect disciples before him, not taking them seriously at all in his heart.

If they intended to eye the Beaded Fiery Rainbow Flower on Lin Chen's person, he wouldn't mind giving them the same fate as those Black Cloud Sect fellows.

"Senior Brother Lin, we thank you for your earlier intervention, which allowed us to avoid being entrapped by those demon cultivators from the Black Cloud Sect."

"We are disciples of the Taixuan Sect, my name is Zhao Ming, may I ask from which sect Senior Brother hails?"

Leading the Taixuan Sect disciples, the white-clothed male approached Lin Chen, bowed slightly to thank him, and made no mention of their earlier flight out of fear, nor did they bring up the Fiery Rainbow Flower.

It was a joke to even think of it; having seen Lin Chen's terrifying strength, how could they dare to mention that matter, fearing it might shorten their lives.

While Lin Chen didn't appear to be a demon cultivator, entering these ruins meant that even fellow sect members could turn on each other over profit, let alone strangers they didn't know.

If Lin Chen were to eliminate them here, nobody in the outside world would even know.

"My name is Lin Chen, a disciple of the Jade Cauldron Sect."

Lin Chen looked at the Taixuan Sect disciples before him, seeing no need to hide his identity, and he informed them directly.

Since the Taixuan Sect was not an enemy of the Jade Cauldron Sect, there was no harm in these people knowing his identity.

"So, it's Senior Brother Lin from the Jade Cauldron Sect. The green vines earlier were far too dangerous. We wish to join Senior Brother Lin to explore this ruin together. May I know Senior Brother Lin's thoughts on this?"

Zhao Ming looked at Lin Chen hopefully.

Lin Chen also looked at them and after a brief consideration, nodded.

The intentions of these people were very clear; they must have believed that being with him could avoid a lot of dangers after witnessing his power.

Lin Chen had the same idea too; there were numerous dangers within these ruins, and if others could scout for him, it would be beneficial, so he agreed to it.

"Some matters, it's better to clarify in advance. Since we're forming a team, should we encounter fortune or discover treasures within these ruins, it's better to discuss the distribution beforehand to avoid unnecessary disagreements later on."

Lin Chen looked at Zhao Ming and expressed his thoughts.

Lin Chen had no expectation of these folks being of any use to him; their numbers being larger, in case treasures were discovered, they might ask for an unfair share, so it would be better for Lin Chen to separate from them now rather than later.