

## Primordial 225

Chapter 225: Deceiving the Main Force, Counterattack

Lin Chen employed his movement technique, and with a flash of his form before everyone's eyes, he vanished from their field of vision.

The crowd envied Lin Chen's movement technique very much.

After Lin Chen left, the people no longer lingered and hurriedly headed in the direction Lin Chen had pointed them to.

At this moment, Lin Chen had arrived behind the Demon Cultivators of the Black Cloud Sect.

Lin Chen discovered that among these Demon Cultivators there were a few familiar faces, precisely those Black Cloud Sect disciples who had previously fought for the Fiery Rainbow Flower in that valley, and who had fled with Jia Shaluo.

It seems that when they had escaped into the jungle, not everyone had perished under those green vines.

The arrival of Lin Chen immediately drew everyone's attention.

Especially those disciples who had fled with Jia Shaluo and the others; when they saw Lin Chen, they immediately showed expressions of extreme fear as if they had seen a ghost.

"It's you, Lin Chen!" a Black Cloud Sect disciple exclaimed.

"You've actually followed us here."

Jia Shaluo frowned, thinking Lin Chen was here to eliminate them.

"Hua Yu, brother, this kid has killed many of our fellow disciples before, and is quite difficult to deal with."

Next to Jia Shaluo stood a burly man, who could be seen as a Body Cultivator.

With just one look, Lin Chen felt an urge within him to battle against this person, possibly stemming from the competitive heart common to those who also practice body-refining techniques.

"Is this the kid that killed our disciples?"

"Don't worry, sister, I will not let him off lightly. I will make sure he endures endless pain before his death."

The man named Hua Yu twisted his arms a few times and showed a very confident smile towards Lin Chen. In his eyes, Lin Chen appeared just like an ant.

After all, with Lin Chen's cultivation at the Eighth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm, Hua Yu, being at the Fifth Layer of Melding Earth Realm, naturally did not have a high opinion of Lin Chen.

Even though Jia Shaluo had said so much about how powerful Lin Chen was, Hua Yu still looked disdainful.

Seeing how Hua Yu was treating Lin Chen with such disregard, Jia Shaluo couldn't help but worry. Everyone, including herself, who had underestimated Lin Chen previously, paid a heavy price.

"Brother Hua Yu, don't underestimate this kid. He has the strength to easily kill martial artists at the First Layer of the Melding Earth Realm."

Remembering Lin Chen's terrifying strength, Jia Shaluo hastily spoke up to warn Hua Yu, so as to prevent him from falling into Lin Chen's traps.

"If that's true, it only makes it more interesting. I have to see for myself whether this kid is as extraordinary as you say; he's just at the Eighth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm and yet he can challenge so many levels above him."

Hua Yu obviously had some doubts about Jia Shaluo's words, and besides Hua Yu, there was another Black Cloud Sect disciple whose strength was the same as Hua Yu's, also at the Fifth Layer of Melding Earth Realm.

That person wore a blood-red robe with a hood covering her head, making her face unclear. However, judging by her figure, she seemed to be a woman.

At this moment, hearing Jia Shaluo's high evaluation of himself, Lin Chen felt a bit embarrassed. His gaze fell on Hua Yu, he simply smiled lightly, and even against a martial artist at the Fifth Layer of Melding Earth Realm, Lin Chen remained very calm.

"Kid, today you've encountered me, and no matter what skills you have, you are bound to die. Take this!"

As Hua Yu spoke, he swung his fist and launched a punch towards Lin Chen.

However, Lin Chen had no intention of fighting with him. Rubbing oil on his heels, he turned around and fled into the jungle at an extremely fast pace.

"Humph, got scared, have you? It's too late to run now."

Watching Lin Chen's retreating figure, Hua Yu snorted coldly and gave chase.

Seeing this scene, Jia Shaluo's first thought was that Lin Chen was probably up to some cunning scheme again. She wanted to remind Hua Yu to be careful, but then she saw the two shadows had already vanished from sight.

The hooded woman at the Fifth Layer of Melding Earth Realm immediately led the rest of the people from the Black Cloud Sect to give chase.

Lin Chen's primary objective was not to fight with the Black Cloud Sect disciples at all, but to lead them away so that they would not notice Yu Xianglu and the others.

Thus, Lin Chen dragged these Black Cloud Sect disciples through the forest, and whenever they were about to catch up with him, Lin Chen would use a Space Compression Talisman to put distance between them.

"What technique has this kid used to teleport two miles away?"

"If we can get hold of this method, it would be of great benefit to us in exploring the ruins."

Seeing this, Hua Yu immediately guessed that Lin Chen must have some magic treasure and was very eager to obtain it.

Jia Shaluo, however, shook her head secretly, having long recognized Lin Chen's method. She had been greedy for it before, but snatching Lin Chen's treasures was easier said than done. First, you have to be strong enough to defeat him.

Although Hua Yu was much stronger than Jia Shaluo, she still doubted his ability to defeat Lin Chen.

After being chased by Hua Yu and the others for half an hour, Lin Chen finally stopped and no longer used the Space Compression Talisman to flee.

By this time, Hua Yu had already fallen far behind the main forces of the Black Cloud Sect. Lin Chen slowed down, summoned the Flowing Light Sword, turned around, and prepared to counterattack.

Lin Chen was eager to battle against this body cultivator, Hua Yu, and he was very confident in his ability to defeat him, for Lin Chen had many tricks up his sleeve by now.

Although Lin Chen might not be fully confident against so many from the Black Cloud Sect, now facing only Hua Yu, Lin Chen felt ready to fight.

With the Flowing Light Sword in hand, Lin Chen began to gather Spiritual Power into the sword. The Fifth Form of High Mountain Flowing Water Swordsmanship, the Water Severing Slash, was being condensed by Lin Chen.

"Kid, finally can't run anymore, can you? Then your end has come, see..."

Hua Yu caught up with Lin Chen, a cold smile on his lips, thinking that Lin Chen was at the end of his rope, without the energy to run anymore. Just as he was about to strike and kill Lin Chen, he discovered Lin Chen suddenly lifted his long sword and slashed at him.

The Flowing Light Sword was imbued with horrifying Sword Intent and countless Spiritual Lights converged on it, making its power terrifyingly formidable!