

Primordial 232

Chapter 232: Sudden Enlightenment in a Crisis

Hum—

As the seven Heaven-reaching Realm Second Layer stone puppets appeared before him, Lin Chen was startled and looked at the Spirit of Rules with confusion.

He had not even stepped onto the seventh step; rather, he was pulled into this strange barrier by the Spirit of Rules. Why would stone puppets suddenly appear, and moreover, these stone puppets were not something Lin Chen could handle at all.

"Don't look at me, I have no idea either. They weren't summoned by me."

"Get back!"

The Spirit of Rules, being looked at with that questioning gaze by Lin Chen, immediately waved her hands, indicating it had nothing to do with her.

At the same time, she raised her arm and swung it majestically, trying to summon those stone puppets back, but it was to no avail.

These stone puppets had gone out of control, an event that had never happened before.

"How could this happen?"

The Spirit of Rules spoke in confusion, while Lin Chen furrowed his brows tightly, sweating profusely from urgency.

Seeing that the eldest apprentice sister was about to be defiled by the scoundrel, Lin Chen had to rush over immediately.

In his anxiety, Lin Chen could no longer care about the rules or the examination of this place. He reached out with a grand gesture, trying to collect these stone puppets back into the space of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron once again.

However, this time Lin Chen's technique failed completely; the seven puppets before him were not locked by his Divine Sense at all and could not be collected into the space of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron.

"Could it be that these stone puppets are too far beyond my cultivation level?"

Lin Chen looked at the seven stone puppets before him, thinking to himself. However, thinking more at this moment was useless; he had to break through quickly, or, in other words, annihilate all these stone puppets.

Perhaps overly concerned about Zhao Yijing, Lin Chen's eyes suddenly became clear, and as he looked towards those seven Heaven-reaching Realm Second Layer stone puppets, seven bright spots suddenly appeared on the bodies of the stone puppets within Lin Chen's gaze.

Since these stone puppets were meant to test martial artists, then it must be a matter of formations. As chess pieces, they must possess formation eyes—the weakest points. Lin Chen just needed to shatter the formation eyes, and these stone puppets would be no different from scrap metal, no longer the true warriors of the Heaven-reaching Realm.

A faint glimmer flashed, and the Flowing Light Sword appeared in Lin Chen's hand. Spiritual power was instantly injected into it, and an unprecedented aura and pressure erupted from Lin Chen's body.

Subsequently, the sword in Lin Chen's hand became ethereal, slashing out countless sword shadows which then condensed into seven beams of sword light, all striking towards those seven stone puppets.

"Previously, I underestimated you. You actually understand the Way of Formation? And your sword techniques are also extremely extraordinary?"

"Good heavens, I can't believe you're a martial artist of the Spirit Gathering Realm. When you killed that giant python, I was already amazed, but now you're actually bringing me more surprises. If you really manage to slay them, I'll give you extra points," said the Spirit of Rules with some anticipation.

But at this moment, Lin Chen was not thinking about much else; he just didn't want these seven stone puppets to block his way.

Meanwhile, because of the appearance of the seven Heaven-reaching Realm Second Layer stone puppets, the previous barrier had disappeared, and the crowd could once again see Lin Chen and those stone puppets, though they couldn't see the figure of the Spirit of Rules.

Right then, as some people were surprised that Lin Chen had actually entered the Seventh Barrier, and others were mocking him for not knowing the danger he was in, Lin Chen had already gathered his strength and unleashed seven beams of sword light towards the stone puppets.

The seven beams of sword light seemed not to possess overwhelming power, but they certainly exceeded Lin Chen's strength. It must be known that Lin Chen was only at the Ninth Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm Cultivation. Even with more powerful martial arts skills, he couldn't possibly battle against a warrior of the Second Layer of the Heaven-reaching Realm.

Boom—

Boom—

However, to everyone's surprise, the seven sword lights that Lin Chen slashed out instantly annihilated those stone puppets.

Everyone on the scene was stunned, including Xu Lianyu, Mu Shuier, and Liang Rou; how could they not know that Lin Chen's strength had become so monstrously powerful?

After Lin Chen killed the seven stone puppets, a ball of light appeared in front of him.

Without any hesitation, Lin Chen caught it, and several talisman inscriptions along with a pair of boots adorned with wings appeared, then adhered to Lin Chen's feet. In a flash, Lin Chen vanished from everyone's sight.

A sonic boom followed, and Lin Chen's body had already reached several miles east.

The speed Lin Chen was displaying at that moment had actually reached ten miles in the blink of an eye.

"How is that possible? How could his speed be so incredibly fast? He must have passed the seventh barrier just now and obtained a supreme magic treasure," the crowd murmured in amazement as they saw Lin Chen burst away with such incredible speed.

Everyone looked in the direction where Lin Chen had disappeared, their eyes filled with greed, thinking how wonderful it would be if they could get their hands on that magic treasure Lin Chen had. After all, for someone with such lowly cultivation as Lin Chen, possessing such a powerful magic treasure was truly a waste.

They believed that Lin Chen's single sword strike that killed so many stone puppets was also the work of that magic treasure.

At that moment, Xu Lianyu, Liang Rou, and Mu Shuier were slightly frowning, puzzled as to why Lin Chen would suddenly burst forth with such tremendous speed and leave.

If Lin Chen left without bidding them farewell, they feared that it might have something to do with their eldest sister. The three women quickly realized this possibility.

At this moment, far away, a hundred miles from there, Zhao Yijing was still desperately trying to escape from Xu San's pursuit.

"Xu San, how dare you do this to me? If not for my severe injury, I would surely fight you to the death," Zhao Yijing looked extremely disheveled; her clothing was mostly torn away by Xu San, leaving only a few scraps.

She felt immensely humiliated, her heart was deeply insulted.

To think of herself as such a resilient person, and now to be treated and humiliated like this, if she weren't afraid that Xu San, that beast, would even take liberties with her corpse, she truly didn't want to go on living.

She knew what her end would be like, stuck in this unknown ruin, how could she possibly expect anyone to come to her rescue?

At this moment, not only was her spiritual power completely exhausted, but her physical strength was also utterly depleted. Running as she was, she stumbled and suddenly fell to the ground.

"Beauty, how come you're not running anymore? Get up and keep running, won't you?" Xu San said with a wicked smile on his face, slowly closing in on Zhao Yijing. This woman whom he once pursued relentlessly but only received cold rejection from, now gave him a sublime sense of satisfaction as he reveled in toying with her.

Hearing Xu San's words, Zhao Yijing froze completely. Now, just the sound of Xu San's voice made her feel sick to her stomach, fighting the urge to vomit.

Seeing that she wasn't responding, Xu San immediately reached out his hand toward Zhao Yijing.