

Primordial 233

Chapter 233: The Stone Sculpture Demonstrates Its Power

Whirr—

Just as Xu San's arm was about to grab Zhao Yijing, a powerful chill suddenly struck from behind him.

Xu San, with his third-level cultivation in the Heaven-reaching Realm, sensed the coldness before it was near. He immediately withdrew his hand that was moving towards Zhao Yijing and turned his head only to see Lin Chen's palm chopping towards him.

"Hmph, so it's you, the moocher. A mere ninth layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm daring to screw up my good deeds, truly seeking death."

Xu San looked at Lin Chen disdainfully and raised his hand to strike a palm towards him.

Boom—

Following the loud noise, Lin Chen somehow blocked Xu San's attack and was already by Zhao Yijing's side.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen!"

Seeing Lin Chen, Zhao Yijing's heart immediately found support, and the grievances within seemed to be released at this moment. She stepped forward and plunged into Lin Chen's embrace, feeling his strong arms, she felt immensely secure in this moment.

"Don't worry, leave everything to me."

Lin Chen reached out to pat Zhao Yijing's head, comforting her with his words.

Lin Chen knew he was no match for Xu San, a genuine Heaven-reaching Realm warrior, quite different from those stone puppets operated by formations.

"With you? Haha, what a grand joke. With a waste like you, also fancying playing the hero to save the beauty. Today, I will let you die before Junior Sister Zhao's eyes, to sever her lingering thoughts."

Xu San's eyes turned extremely chilly as he looked at Lin Chen, and a murderous intent rapidly rose on his face.

Had Lin Chen not arrived, perhaps something would already be happening between him and Zhao Yijing. Lin Chen's interference was something he couldn't forgive, and since Lin Chen was Zhao Yijing's sweetheart, he wanted Lin Chen dead without a place to bury his body even more.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, how did you find this place?"

"No, you can't beat him; he has the cultivation of the Heaven-reaching Realm. Being able to see you one last time before I die is enough for me to rest easy. Please, leave quickly, don't risk your life."

Zhao Yijing glanced at Lin Chen, extremely worried for his safety. If anything happened to Lin Chen, it would hurt her more than losing her own life.

Xu San was ruthless, and Zhao Yijing knew very well what a terrible end Lin Chen would meet if he fell into his hands.

"Hmph, now you know fear, huh? Accept your death obediently."

Xu San gave Lin Chen a cold look, snorted, and then once again raised his fist. With the aura of the Heaven-reaching Realm erupting, he lunged at Lin Chen, determined to take his life.

But Lin Chen, seeing this, remained utterly unflustered. With his strength, he naturally couldn't match Xu San, but who said Lin Chen had to fight personally?

Just as Xu San's attack was about to reach Lin Chen, Lin Chen waved his hand, and a grey figure charged directly at Xu San.

It was a stone puppet, with just fifth layer strength of the Spirit Gathering Realm, yet it exuded an ancient aura.

"Hmph, shatter for me!"

Seeing Lin Chen throw out such a low-cultivation puppet, Xu San thought it would suffice to block him and immediately punched the stone puppet.

However, to everyone's surprise, Xu San's attack only managed to push the stone puppet back a few meters, and then it swung its stone giant sword at Xu San once again.

"What!?"

Both Xu San and Zhao Yijing were shocked by the stone puppet released by Lin Chen. If it had been an ordinary stone sculpture, no matter how hard, it would have certainly been shattered by Xu San's punch.

But the stone puppet before them only showed some slight cracks, and was nowhere near being shattered by Xu San's attack.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, what is this thing, that it's so incredibly hard?"

Zhao Yijing immediately asked with excitement upon seeing the stone puppet that had withstood Xu San's attack.

"Just a little trinket I picked up in these ruins."

Lin Chen responded indifferently.

Because the stone puppets were restricted by the array on the Stone Pillar Plaza, they truly hadn't unleashed their full strength. They followed a principle of not attacking living beings with all their might, as they were created mainly to test the martial artists who entered and to select the inheritors of Ancient Desolate.

But now, having left the Stone Pillar Plaza, they seemed different, with both their strength and combative lethality greatly enhanced.

Lin Chen remembered that previously in the Stone Pillar Plaza, the stone puppets of the first tier hadn't been as fierce as the one in front of him now. Releasing it now had turned out to be an unexpected boon. However, these stone puppets would only attack enemies within their range, not under Lin Chen's command—a fact unknown to Xu San.

If only one could create some distance from the stone puppets, they would no longer pursue the attack, mused Lin Chen. If he could find a way to control these stone puppets, that would be ideal. He suspected the Spirit of Rules knew the method, and wondered if there might be a way to coax it out of them.

"Hmph, a mere puppet and it thinks it can stop me, a son of nobility!"

Xu San saw the stone puppet take his attack and, feeling greatly insulted, his expression changed, and he launched another attack—this time without holding back at all, fully unleashing the power of the Heaven-reaching Realm.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, this stone puppet is extraordinary, but it's not enough to trap him. Let's hurry and leave this place."

Zhao Yijing quickly realized that the stone puppet was insufficient to block Xu San's attack. She was about to pull Lin Chen away when she saw him wave his hand again, and dozens of grey figures appeared, attacking Xu San.

The newly emerged stone puppets were each stronger than the last, some even possessing first-layer cultivation of the Heaven-reaching Realm, a fact that greatly astounded Zhao Yijing.

With so many stone puppets, for the moment, it wasn't just about stopping Xu San—there was even a possibility of slaying him right there.

Seeing Lin Chen release over a dozen stone puppets, Xu San began to feel panic inside. If all of these stone puppets were as troublesome as the one in front of him, he feared he wouldn't come out on top.

Thinking that Lin Chen might be controlling the stone puppets, he tried to bypass them and kill Lin Chen directly, but found himself utterly unable to escape from the stone puppets' assault.

"Damn it, what devilry are these stone carvings?"

Xu San, entangled by the stone puppets, cursed out loud. No matter how powerful his attacks were, he couldn't smash the stone puppets before him. Moreover, even if he managed to inflict cracks on them, they would heal after a while, as if they had undying and indestructible characteristics.