

Primordial 247

Chapter 247: Consecutive Breakthroughs

Just after the Lean Mountain Sect disciple had killed the nine Yuan Soldier Puppets and had his cultivation greatly enhanced by the acquired Spiritual Power, breaking through to the Ninth Layer of the Melding Earth Realm, a voice suddenly resounded within the cave mansion, piercing into everyone's ears.

"Continue, continue."

The surrounding crowd was very eager to know what the next trial would be like and immediately started to shout out in support.

Many people wanted others to go ahead and try the challenge in the great hall to see what it was all about and understand the difficulty and dangers it posed.

At this moment, influenced by the shouts of the crowd and the burst of strength from destroying the nine Yuan Soldier Puppets, the Lean Mountain Sect disciple, who was not sure whether to continue the challenge or give up, instantly made up his mind to carry on, although no one knew what challenge would come next.

"I want to keep challenging."

Buzz, buzz—

Just as the martial artist's words fell, a burst of dazzling light flickered through the hall, and immediately nine more Yuan Soldier Puppets rose from the bottom of the hall. The aura exuding from these nine was even stronger than the previous batch, reaching the Peak Level of the Melding Earth Realm.

As soon as the Yuan Soldier Puppets appeared, they immediately charged toward the Lean Mountain Sect disciple.

Seeing this, the disciple's complexion drastically changed. The aura of these nine Yuan Soldier Puppets far exceeded his imagination and was definitely beyond his capacity to handle.

In less than ten moves, he was already in a state of disarray.

"I admit defeat, I admit defeat!"

The Lean Mountain Sect disciple, knowing he was no match for the Yuan Soldier Puppets, immediately cried out hoping to exit the great hall and stop fighting the puppets.

At the Stone Pillar Plaza, as long as people admitted defeat, they could withdraw from the challenge and would no longer be attacked by the puppets.

The martial artist from the Lean Mountain Sect thought that the same method of admitting defeat would also work within this cave mansion.

However, when the martial artist shouted his surrender, the Yuan Soldier Puppets did not cease their offensive against the man.

Hiss woosh—

A streak of cold light flashed by, and a Yuan Soldier Puppet wielding a Stone Giant Sword pierced through the man's body from behind, instantly claiming his life.

The surrounding crowd fell silent, now aware that the puppets here were different from those at the Stone Pillar Plaza.

Even if a participant conceded, they would still be subjected to attacks by the Yuan Soldier Puppets. This meant that once they stepped onto the hall, they could only keep fighting the Yuan Soldier Puppets, either to emerge victorious or be killed by the Yuan Soldiers.

Following the tragic death of the Lean Mountain Sect disciple, everyone began to hesitate, and no one else continued to step forward onto the great hall to take the challenge.

None of them knew what kind of Yuan Soldier Puppets they would encounter next; nobody wanted to take the challenge first, preferring others to scout ahead and test the waters.

"I'll do it!"

Zhao Yijing, seeing the dejected state of the crowd, immediately let out a soft shout and leapt up, flying directly to the center of the hall.

Lin Chen, Xu Lianyu, and others who wanted to stop her found it was already too late.

Once Zhao Yijing stepped onto the hall, an invisible barrier formed around the exterior, making it difficult for others to enter, so they could only silently cheer for Zhao Yijing from the outside.

"Don't worry, Senior Sister is not like those strays and mutts. These puppets won't be able to do anything to her,"

Xu Lianyu spoke with confidence on her face.

Lin Chen nodded but felt uncertain in his heart.

Whoosh, whoosh—

As soon as Zhao Yijing stepped onto the stage, nine Yuan Soldier Puppets with the Melding Earth Realm Cultivation appeared again, all wielding Giant Swords and charging at Zhao Yijing.

"Hmph!"

Zhao Yijing let out a cold snort, immediately drew her Soft Sword from her waist, and swung it, followed by a roll in mid-air.

Not only did she easily dodge the puppets' attacks, but she also slashed four Yuan Soldier Puppets with a single strike.

With a loud clang, the four Yuan Soldier Puppets fell to the ground and became incapacitated. Then Zhao Yijing rolled in the air, unleashing two Sword Qi strikes that destroyed the remaining five puppets.

Following the death of the nine puppets, the scene from before repeated itself; the pure white Spiritual Power emanating from the bodies of the nine puppets instantly entered Zhao Yijing's body.

Thereafter, Zhao Yijing's aura surged, and she advanced from the Second Layer of the Heaven-reaching Realm to the Third Layer.

"Way to go, Senior Sister!"

After witnessing Zhao Yijing's exquisite Swordsmanship, Xu Lianyu immediately started cheering for her, posing like a little fan girl. It was the very picture of someone who doesn't practice diligently himself but is good at buttering up others from behind.

Seeing this, Lin Chen shook his head as he watched Xu Lianyu, feeling an overwhelming desire for these Yuan Soldier Puppets. He hadn't anticipated that even someone with Zhao Yijing's Cultivation could advance from the Spiritual Power within the Yuan Soldier Puppets.

"I've finally made a breakthrough!"

A look of joy appeared on Zhao Yijing's face as she hadn't expected to encounter such an opportunity within these ruins.

Even if she didn't gain any inheritances or treasures from this trip, it was still not in vain.

At this moment, on the plaza, after the nine Yuan Soldier Puppets were defeated, another nine Yuan Soldier Puppets rose from the ground and immediately bore killing intent towards Zhao Yijing.

The newly emerged nine Yuan Soldier Puppets were slightly stronger than the previous ones but were still no match for Zhao Yijing.

Zhao Yijing, holding her sharp sword, once again fought against the nine Yuan Soldier Puppets.

And the result of the fight was unsurprisingly just as expected; in only seventeen moves, Zhao Yijing had slain all nine Yuan Soldier Puppets with her sword.

Afterward, the pure Spiritual Power from within the bodies of the nine Yuan Soldiers once again entered Zhao Yijing's body, and her Cultivation aura was further enhanced.

After that, three more batches appeared in succession, making up a total of five batches of Yuan Soldier Puppets, or forty-five in total, with each new batch being only slightly stronger than the last but stronger nonetheless.

Don't underestimate such a small increase. With each puppet gaining a bit more power, nine together could pose a challenge beyond what an ordinary martial artist could handle.

By the fifth batch, all had the Cultivation of the Heaven-reaching Realm, the same strength as the puppets from the Seventh Barrier back at the Stone Pillar Plaza.

However, it was evident that the Yuan Soldier Puppets here were more powerful. After much hesitation, Zhao Yijing chose to continue facing the sixth batch of Yuan Soldiers.