

Primordial 248

Chapter 248 Melding Earth Realm

"Senior Sister, be careful!"

Lin Chen saw that Zhao Yijing had already broken through five batches of Yuan Soldier Puppets and was still determined to continue, immediately furrowing his brows with concern and voicing a reminder to her.

Zhao Yijing had not been to the Stone Pillar Plaza before, so she was unaware of how terrifying these Yuan Soldier Puppets could be.

Lin Chen had managed to trap Xu San with just twelve of them previously, and Zhao Yijing had clearly seen it happen, yet he hadn't expected her to be so willful and reckless.

If Zhao Yijing could not defeat these Yuan Soldier Puppets, she would be worn down to death by them.

At this moment, in the hall, the battle between Zhao Yijing and the Yuan Soldier Puppets was still underway, and though Zhao Yijing initially held the upper hand, she gradually began to struggle.

Zhao Yijing was a living human, prone to fatigue and her spiritual power could be depleted, but these Yuan Soldier Puppets were not affected by such limitations; as long as they remained within these ruins, they had an endless supply of energy to draw upon.

As Zhao Yijing fell into a difficult situation, Xu Lianyu and the others started to worry.

"Junior Brother, Senior Sister won't be defeated by those Yuan Soldier Puppets, right? What do we do, we need to think of a way to help Senior Sister."

Xu Lianyu, seeing Zhao Yijing unable to defeat the Yuan Soldier Puppets for a long time, promptly became anxious and sought Lin Chen's assistance.

"There's no other way, we can only trust Senior Sister."

At this moment, Lin Chen's heart was just as anxious as Xu Lianyu's and the others, but the invisible barrier in front of them blocked their access to the hall, and if Zhao Yijing could not defeat the Yuan Soldier Puppets, they would be unable to offer any help.

Szzzk—

At this moment, the Yuan Soldier Puppets coordinated another attack, with some drawing Zhao Yijing's attention while three others aimed for her back.

In an instant, Zhao Yijing was caught in a pincer attack from front and back and was completely unable to defend herself.

"Senior Sister, watch your back!"

Xu Lianyu, outside the hall, seeing Zhao Yijing about to be struck by the soldiers, immediately shouted a warning.

Szzzk—

Just as the Yuan Soldier Puppets were about to stab Zhao Yijing, a powerful aura suddenly burst forth from her. Countless sword lights surrounded her as she leapt up, and then she descended, striking heavily onto the nine Yuan Soldier Puppets.

"High Mountain Flowing Water Sword Technique - The Ninth Form, Falling Leaves Return to the Roots!"

"Senior Sister has actually comprehended The Ninth Form of the Sword Technique at this time."

Lin Chen had only just barely mastered five forms so far.

One must know, the High Mountain Flowing Water Swordsmanship, being the most superior swordsmanship of the Jade Cauldron Sect and reaching the Heavenly Grade, is coveted by nearly all sword-wielding disciples of the sect. However, only those who are True Disciples with significant accomplishments are qualified to practice it.

Lin Chen, having only mastered five forms, had been able to unleash incomparable power, cutting down the disciples of the Black Cloud Sect as if they were vegetables. Now that Zhao Yijing had executed The Ninth Form, it proved to be no less extraordinary.

"That's great."

Watching as nine streams of pure energy were absorbed into Zhao Yijing's body, Xu Lianyu and the others finally sighed with relief.

"Do you choose to continue the challenge or stop here?"

In the midst of the hall, an ethereal voice rang out, and this time, Zhao Yijing chose to give up.

Had it not been for her sudden enlightenment, casting The Ninth Form of High Mountain Flowing Water Swordsmanship, she might have fallen here today.

"Senior Sister, you've actually reached the bottleneck of the Third Layer of the Heaven-reaching Realm!?"

Xu Lianyu looked at Zhao Yijing, who had flown out from the hall, sensed the current aura emanating from her, and was immediately astonished.

They now had complete faith in the words of the Spirit of the Cave Mansion.

"I have to thank junior brother for his defensive talisman inscription and defensive magical treasure, otherwise, I wouldn't have survived."

After Zhao Yijing came out, she pulled out a piece of soft armor from inside her clothes, which already had countless cracks and was obviously ruined.

This was actually a Profound Grade High-Grade defensive magical treasure, the Gold Thread Soft Armor.

Xu Lianyu, looking at Zhao Yijing, finally understood why she had not been injured under the assault of the Yuan Soldier Puppets; it turned out she was protected by a defensive magical treasure.

"You must not follow Senior Sister's example and take such risks; ensure that safety and caution are your priorities,"

Lin Chen advised his several senior sisters.

"Don't worry, we know what we're doing."

Xu Lianyu and the others nodded and then stepped into the hall.

However, something strange happened at that moment; other martial artists were entering the hall as well.

Somehow, the restriction that had prevented others from entering when someone else was inside the hall had disappeared; now multiple people could enter the hall at the same time.

Even though multiple people could enter the hall together, they still could not assist each other in slaying the Yuan Soldier Puppets; the challengers still had to rely on themselves.

Seeing that Xu Lianyu, Liang Rou, and Mu Shuier had also entered the hall and passed through three challenges in succession, obtaining countless spiritual power afterward, Lin Chen no longer lingered outside and entered the hall as well.

As soon as Lin Chen stepped in, nine Yuan Soldier Puppets appeared, swords drawn and ready to strike.

With the experience of Zhao Yijing and Xu Lianyu and the others, Lin Chen was naturally familiar with them. He immediately withdrew his Flowing Light Sword and, after executing a set of swordsmanship, the nine Yuan Soldier Puppets were instantly vanquished.

The speed at which Lin Chen dispatched them was even quicker than when Zhao Yijing had destroyed the Yuan Soldier Puppets.

After Lin Chen had slain them, nine streams of spiritual power entered his body.

Originally at the Ninth Layer Peak of the Spirit Gathering Realm, any ordinary martial artist would have been able to break through to the Melding Earth Realm with the spiritual power from these nine Yuan Soldier Puppets.

However, Lin Chen still felt as though the spiritual power inside him was just a whisker shy.

With no other choice, Lin Chen had to continue advancing through the challenges: the first, the second, the third.

Not until the fifth batch of Yuan Soldier Puppets had been completely cut down by Lin Chen did he finally feel the barrier within him about to shatter.

"Am I finally advancing to the next level?"

Lin Chen was overjoyed and immediately sat down cross-legged in the middle of the hall.

He had just slain the fifth batch of Yuan Soldier Puppets and had the option to continue or to give up. While in the hall, even though everyone was still clearing the challenges together, they were each protected by their own barriers, so Lin Chen wasn't worried about being ambushed during his advancement.

Lin Chen sat cross-legged; within his Soul Sea, the Spiritual Spring—which had been like a lake—suddenly burst forth like a tidal wave, like a volcanic eruption, and quickly expanded more than tenfold.

Hum—

With a burst of spiritual light erupting from Lin Chen's body, his aura surged rapidly.