Primordial 251

Chapter 251: Improved Stone Sculpture Puppet

"If you don't want to die, scram!"

Lin Chen didn't waste too much chatter on the martial artists who rushed into the stone house. In relics or secret realms, and even in the wilderness, killing for treasures was a common occurrence.

These people dared to rush in while they were distributing treasures, obviously harboring ill intent, so Lin Chen naturally did not treat them courteously.

"Heh, kid, you've got some nerve, but you're just a piece of trash from the First Layer of the Melding Earth Realm. To see someone like you being so insolent in front of me, most people would be begging for mercy by now, yet you dare tell me to scram."

The leader of the group sneered at Lin Chen, pulled out a huge axe, and slung it over his shoulder. He then glanced at his underlings and made a gesture toward Lin Chen and the others.

"Kill them all!"

As soon as the man's words fell, the other martial artists who had already been eager to act, attacked. If they killed the people in the stone house, then all the treasures inside would belong to them, including the magic treasures on Lin Chen and his companions.

These martial artists had been committing murders and robberies since they entered the relic, an unknown number of times. In the outside world, they were scavengers who had always lived on the edge of danger, a group that killed without blinking an eye.

In their eyes, Lin Chen and his group were just eight people, while there were sixteen of them. Not only did they have twice the number of people as Lin Chen's group, but Lin Chen's cultivation was only at the First Layer of the Melding Earth Realm, so they thought it would be too easy to kill Lin Chen and his companions.

"Hmph, oblivious to the imminent peril."

Xu Lianyu, Zhao Yijing, and others looked coldly at the intruders. It was an excellent opportunity to test the treasured swords they had just acquired.

Wang Fei, Qiu Ya, and others also drew their weapons and clashed with the martial artists.

After a round of fighting, the intruders' expressions changed; only then did they realize they had underestimated the strength of Lin Chen and his group.

Zhao Yijing actually had the cultivation of the Third Layer of the Heaven-reaching Realm, and in this relic, there was a suppression of cultivation levels for those above the Heaven-reaching Realm. They had entered this relic by hiding their true cultivation levels through secret techniques.

Using power beyond the Heaven-reaching Realm would lead to suppression by the space of the relic, which is why Zhao Yijing hadn't been able to break through twenty batches of Yuan Soldier Puppets like Lin Chen.

Lin Chen's cultivation might not have reached the Heaven-reaching Realm, but his combat strength was defying the heavens.

While Zhao Yijing had such strength, her injuries and the relic's suppression prevented her from fully unleashing her power.

At that moment, four of the intruders teamed up to take on Zhao Yijing. Xu Lianyu, Liang Rou, Mu Shuier, and others were each faced with two martial artists.

Aside from Lin Chen, everyone else was surrounded by a group of martial artists, but the two sides were evenly matched.

Finally, the intruders turned their gaze to Lin Chen, showing disdain, thinking that a person with mere First Layer Melding Earth Realm cultivation would be easy to kill.

"Kid, it looks like you only dared to talk big because of these ladies. You're nothing but a freeloader relying on women, and you even dared to enter this relic with such little strength. Today, you're out of luck meeting me."

One of the intruders looked at Lin Chen with a sneer, essentially pronouncing Lin Chen's death.

Immediately afterward, that intruder took out a long spear and rushed towards Lin Chen, intending to pierce Lin Chen's heart with it.

However, Lin Chen faced the attacker's assault without even blinking an eye, a hint of a cold smile playing on the corner of his mouth.

The man attacking Lin Chen was not the leader of the intruders but a martial artist with merely Seventh Layer Melding Earth Realm cultivation.

Lin Chen, while at the Peak of the Spirit Gathering Realm, had the strength to kill martial artists of this level, and his strength had only increased after breaking through to the Melding Earth Realm.

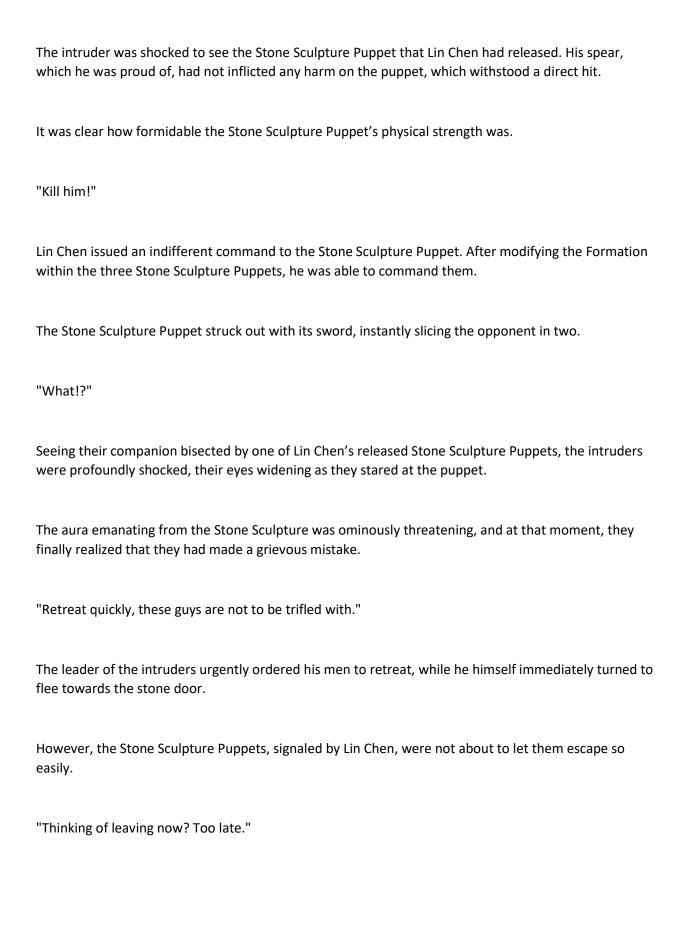
But Lin Chen chose not to act personally, as there were many martial artists watching the battle, most likely with various intentions. Naturally, Lin Chen did not wish to reveal his true strength so soon.

Hum-

In a flash of black light, a dark figure appeared, and with a 'boom,' it took the brunt of the attacker's spear thrust.

The intruder's spear, which he had driven deep into the Stone Sculpture Puppet, did not cause the slightest damage to it.

"What is this thing?"



Lin Chen spoke quietly. With a wave of his hand, two more Stone Sculpture Puppets were released; all three puppets were of the First Layer of the Heaven-reaching Realm cultivation.

Besides, they were products of the relic itself, so their strength was not suppressed in the slightest. Freed from the restrictions of the Formation, their power became even greater.

Slashing sounds resounded as the three Stone Sculpture Puppets, under the control of Lin Chen's Divine Sense, mercilessly slaughtered the intruders. Soon, only the leader of the intruders remained.

By this point, the leader was petrified with fear, collapsed on the ground, regretting why he had ever provoked Lin Chen, this fiend.