

Primordial 281

Chapter 281: Kneel down and beg for mercy, and I'll spare your life?

"Have I finally been targeted!?"

At this moment, Lin Chen, who had just won a match, immediately sensed dozens of soul powers locking onto him, and he immediately understood that his plan had succeeded.

At this moment, Zhao Zhongtian and the others were probably exploding with anger on the inside.

The sect leaders from various sects were indeed on the brink of shock and surprise—they were extremely greedy for the Heavenly Top Grade technique Lin Chen displayed, having witnessed his formidable strength.

They all thought about how strong their own sects would become if they could obtain this Heavenly Top Grade technique.

However, having witnessed Lin Chen's formidable strength, Xu Ma'an turned his head to look at Yang Yüemin, feeling somewhat regretful.

If only he had known that Lin Chen had cultivated the Heavenly Top Grade technique and possessed such powerful combat abilities, Xu Ma'an would not have attended the Soaring Dragon Conference at any cost. He would have hidden Lin Chen and the others away and simply shut the doors of the Jade Cauldron Sect to everyone, waiting for the day when Lin Chen and his peers finished their seclusion. Then he would not need to consider others' opinions.

But now, it was all too late. Lin Chen's power had been revealed, and undoubtedly, Zhao Zhongtian and the people from the other sects would not rest until they did everything possible to obtain the inheritance of the Heavenly Top Grade technique from Lin Chen.

As a sect leader, Xu Ma'an felt a trace of helplessness.

Dealing with Zhao Zhongtian alone was difficult enough, not to mention the many others from various sects who had their eyes on Lin Chen.

After defeating the disciple from Lean Mountain Sect, Lin Chen's ranking shot up directly to one hundred and thirty-three on the list.

Inside other sects, almost all of them occupied the top one hundred spots on the Soaring Dragon Chart. However, a few individual martial artists also made it onto the list.

Another day passed, and on this day, Lin Chen's opponent was a martial artist from the Giant Que Sect, a woman with golden hair and a voluptuous figure named Shana.

Shana had been watching Lin Chen's performance over the past few days.

But she was not at all intimidated by Lin Chen. In her view, although Lin Chen managed to win, she did not care for the reasons behind his victory. As for the rumors that Lin Chen had mastered a Heavenly Top Grade technique, she was indifferent. To her, no one could defeat her fists.

"Kid, I don't care what opportunity you've come into, today you will fall to my fists," she said.

"Don't blame me for not warning you. The power of my fists is boundless, it's not just any ordinary punch—you better be careful."

The voice of the golden-haired woman was very rough, if it were not for her appearance and figure, one wouldn't realize she was a woman.

After speaking, she raised her fist and attacked Lin Chen.

Although Shana's cultivation was only at the Ninth Layer of the Melding Earth Realm, Lin Chen, after scanning her with his divine sense, found that her spiritual power was not very strong, roughly ordinary for someone at the Ninth Layer of the Melding Earth Realm.

However, the golden and glittering gloves on her hands were extraordinary. Even without the enhancement of spiritual power, Lin Chen could feel the terrifying force they contained.

Lin Chen didn't dare to be careless. After slapping a Strength Talisman and a defensive talisman on himself, he flew into battle with the golden-haired woman.

Boom—

As their punches collided, a terrifying wave of energy spread outward from the point of impact.

It was not the power of spiritual energy but pure physical strength.

"You're also a body cultivator!?"

Shana's eyes suddenly lit up.

She could tell from the force of Lin Chen's punches that he was also a body cultivator, and a very powerful one at that, no weaker than her.

In an instant, a powerful desire to fight erupted from Shana.

"Come on, let me see just how far your body cultivation has gone," she said, licking her lips eagerly.

"Good, today I will have a proper fight with you," Lin Chen said, a smile on his lips. This golden-haired woman was the strongest body cultivator he had encountered besides Wang Yilin.

Boom—

Hum—

The two fought fiercely, relying solely on physical strength without the use of spiritual power. Yet each strike was far more powerful than what one from the Ninth Layer of the Melding Earth Realm should possess.

The surrounding audience watched the battle in awe, their hearts filled with shock.

An hour later, Lin Chen stood on the arena in the square, but Shana was slumped on the ground, panting heavily.

Clearly, Lin Chen was the victor of this battle.

"You won, haha, I didn't expect someone at the Third Layer of the Melding Earth Realm to have cultivated their body to such an extent. It seems you're even more of a freak than I am," Shana said, smiling happily despite her loss.

After that, she stood up and walked in the direction of the Giant Que Sect. Before leaving, she gave Lin Chen a deep look.

"I heard you obtained an impressive technique. Many people in this city have their sights set on you; be careful. The Giant Que Sect won't make a move against you. We will be leaving soon," Shana said, then turned and left.

After her departure, Lin Chen couldn't help but narrow his eyes slightly.

He was somewhat puzzled. Could this woman really represent the Giant Que Sect?

Nevertheless, Lin Chen was well aware of the truth in her words.

Ever since he entered Divine Sun City, he had anticipated this outcome. However, he was not concerned.

After defeating Shana, Lin Chen directly advanced into the top fifty of the Soaring Dragon Chart, and his rewards from the Great Flame Dynasty's Royal Family became even more generous.

In the next match, Lin Chen's opponent was a sword cultivator from the Sword Qi Sect, who wore a white robe with long flowing hair. Although undoubtedly a man, his striking beauty gave the illusion of femininity.

Moreover, the weapon wielded by this man in white was not the longsword the Sword Qi Sect was best known for, but a giant sword.

Lin Chen never judged by appearances. From the moment the man in white brought out his weapon, Lin Chen knew this fellow was no easy opponent.

Moreover, his opponent's cultivation was at the First Layer of the Heaven-reaching Realm, certainly stronger than Shana.

Lin Chen couldn't afford to be complacent. He immediately took out the Flowing Light Sword that Yang Yuemin had given him.

"Although your sword is good, you haven't achieved unity with it. You're no match for me," said the man in white.

"Kneel, hand over the Heavenly Skill Technique, and I might spare your life."