Primordial 282

Chapter 282: Here Comes the Defender

Hearing this, Lin Chen looked toward the man, his face showing a touch of cold mockery.

The person who had spoken to Lin Chen was not the first to do so, but none had ended up with a good outcome.

"I advise you as well, if you don't want to die, it's best you concede now and step down from the stage. Otherwise, dying here really wouldn't be worth it."

Lin Chen said coldly to the man from the Sword Qi Sect.

Lin Chen didn't provoke trouble, but he was never afraid of it either. Since this man had ill intentions towards Lin Chen, there was naturally no need for Lin Chen to be polite.

By warning the other party, Lin Chen also wanted to conserve some strength, knowing that it wouldn't be so simple to leave Divine Sun City safely.

However, upon hearing Lin Chen's words, the man from the Sword Qi Sect was instantly enraged and swung his giant sword at Lin Chen.

"Boy, I gave you a chance. Since you don't appreciate it, then go to hell."

The man from the Sword Qi Sect brandished his giant sword, conjuring a powerful Sword Light, and struck down at Lin Chen with one blow; he had actually cultivated the Giant Sword Technique. Coupled with the giant sword he wielded, even warriors of the Heaven-reaching Realm would not dare underestimate its power.

Seeing this, Lin Chen indeed couldn't afford to be careless and hastily swung his Flowing Light Sword, casting the High Mountain Flowing Water Swordsmanship.



A dazzling Sword Light shone brightly from the sword, momentarily blinding the onlookers from discerning Lin Chen's moves.
As Lin Chen's sword came down, the giant sword in the disciple's hand of the Sword Qi Sect was split in half down the middle.
Boom—
With his giant sword destroyed, the man from the Sword Qi Sect stumbled back several steps, a deep wound cleaved into his body by Lin Chen's swordsmanship, blood gushing forth.
"How is this possible!?"
"How could I possibly be defeated by this guy, and lose in swordsmanship too?"
At this moment, the man from the Sword Qi Sect was nearly going mad.
He lifted his blood-red eyes, filled with hatred, swearing to make Lin Chen pay. Clutching the broken giant sword, he charged at Lin Chen recklessly.
"Courting death!"
Lin Chen, seeing the man's crazed actions, also felt a surge of killing intent within.
Gripping the Flowing Light Sword in his hand tightly, Lin Chen prepared himself to execute his strongest move.
For the Sword Qi Sect was not an enemy to the Jade Cauldron Sect, but since the man harbored

intentions to kill him, Lin Chen would not show mercy.

And now that the adversary had displayed killing intent, and none of the high-ups enjoying the show from the platform intervened, Lin Chen had no choice but to finish him off.

If anyone were to come forward afterward, speaking about brotherhood amongst the Seven Great Sects, Lin Chen would pay them no mind.

As the man from the Sword Qi Sect approached with his broken giant sword, not a soul on the high platform intervened.

Lin Chen crossed his Flowing Light Sword in front of him, slashing through the air directly—he knew he had no way out.

Since the higher-ups hadn't intervened and the tournament rules stated that life and death could ensue, Lin Chen had to be ruthless with his sword to avoid getting hurt himself.

Hum-

The expressions of the high-ranking elders from various sects watching the match from the platform suddenly changed.

Yang Yuemin had always believed in Lin Chen's strength; though she was somewhat worried, she knew Lin Chen wouldn't be beaten easily.

Now, seeing Lin Chen unleash such a powerful strike, she grew concerned because being too dazzling was not necessarily a good thing. Lin Chen had undoubtedly captured the attention of all the high-ranking elders by now.

Clang—

The giant sword in the hand of the man from the Sword Qi Sect was sent flying, but Lin Chen's unleashed Sword Qi did not stop. The man's face drastically changed as he quickly deployed a Spiritual Energy shield to defend himself, which shattered within three breaths.

The Sword Light continued to advance, cutting toward the man from the Sword Qi Sect.

Countless eyes from all around were fixated on the two combatants, including the younger generation of various sects.

Xu San was among them, hoping that Lin Chen would be slain by the man from the Sword Qi Sect, thereby settling his score. However, to his surprise, Lin Chen's combat prowess far exceeded his expectations. The unique Jade Cauldron sword technique, High Mountain Flowing Water Sword, was mastered by Lin Chen up to The Tenth Level Realm. This evoked jealousy in Xu San who, despite many years in the sect, had only reached the Ninth Layer.

He attributed Lin Chen's rapid progress to that Heavenly Top Grade technique, inwardly begrudging that it was not him who received the supreme inheritance from the ancient ruins.

The rest of the onlookers were equally astonished by Lin Chen's formidable combat abilities.

From that moment on, no one dared underestimate Lin Chen again.

"How dare you, bastard child!"

Just as Lin Chen's Sword Light was about to slash onto the man from the Sword Qi Sect, an angry whitehaired elder from the direction of the Sword Qi Sect forcefully leapt down from the platform and directly shattered the Sword Light with his intervention.