## **Primordial 283**

Chapter 283: Reunion with Yu Weilian

When Lin Chen saw the white-haired elder swoop down, a mocking cold smile formed on the corners of his mouth.

"Quite the ruthless lad, even among the disciples of the Seven Sects, who should stand united, you strike with such cruelty, aiming to take the life of my disciple. How different is such conduct from that of a Demon Cultivator?"

The white-haired elder, seething with anger, stared at Lin Chen and began to lecture him from a position of moral superiority.

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen offered no explanation, his lips merely curving into a cold smile.

What shameless old fool, could it be that one should only allow his disciple to be killed without retaliating?

Lin Chen stepped forward, ready to unleash his powerful Divine Soul Power against the white-haired elder, when a purple figure appeared silently by his side, stepping in front of him.

"It's not your place to lecture my disciple. If you don't leave the arena within five breaths, this will be your burial ground!"

Yang Yuemin stood in front of Lin Chen, speaking with a cold tone. Her voice was not loud, but she exuded an incredibly powerful aura, that of the Fifth Level of Reverting Void Realm.

"You..."

Yang Yuemin's words made the white-haired elder pause, as her declaration was obviously a blatant threat.

Leave or fight—and if it came to a fight, Yang Yuemin made it clear that the elder would not survive.

After all, there were clear rules at the Soaring Dragon Conference. One could concede and withdraw from combat. It was the Sword Qi Sect's disciple who relentlessly continued attacking Lin Chen, and yet, when their strength was insufficient, they were almost killed in return by Lin Chen—these were the rules of the competition. However, the white-haired elder wanted to stand up for his disciple and use his superior strength to press Lin Chen.

But he had chosen the wrong opponent. When it came to shielding their disciples, everyone knew that Jade Cauldron's Jade Bird Peak was truly the most fearless.

"What do you mean 'you'? Your disciple lacks the strength, making a fool of himself, and you still want to bully my disciple with your posturing? It looks to me like you're asking for death. You have two more breaths left."

Yang Yuemin said in an icy tone.

Hearing this, the white-haired elder immediately picked up the Sword Qi Sect's unconscious disciple and swiftly left the arena.

He was genuinely afraid of Yang Yuemin's formidable strength.

Reaching the Fifth Layer of Reverting Void Realm was an incredible feat, almost on par with the strength of the Sect Leader of the Sword Qi Sect. As an elder of the Sword Qi Sect, merely at the First Layer of Reverting Void Realm, if they were to clash, his fate would likely not be much better than his disciple's.

If others saw his pathetic state, where would he put his old face?

At the high platform, Xu Ma'an shook his head as he watched Yang Yuemin and Lin Chen. He himself had considered protecting Lin Chen, but as the Sect Leader, acting too arrogantly could affect the relationship with the Sword Qi Sect. However, watching Yang Yuemin's actions now, he lamented that the result seemed to be the same.



After this battle, there would be no more fights today, and the participants all returned to the residences arranged by the Great Flame Dynasty's Royal Family.

Lin Chen had gained a lot of insights from today's battles. After returning to his dwelling, he planned to go into seclusion and cultivate.

However, just at that moment, a maid came to the entrance of Lin Chen's residence and knocked on the door, inquiring if Lin Chen would see a lady who wished to meet him.

"Young Master Lin Chen, there is a lady outside who would like to see you. Would it be convenient for you to let her come over?" the maid's voice sounded from outside the door.

Inside the room, Lin Chen slightly furrowed his brows. If it were Yang Yuemin or Zhao Yijing looking for him, they would have come directly over without any notification.

When the Great Flame Dynasty's Royal Family had arranged the accommodations, they had assigned a personal maid to each individual, who could be tasked with any errand.

Even if it were night, it was possible to bring them into the rooms to spend the night. These women were prepared all their lives for these moments. However, Lin Chen disliked being served by anyone other than Xiaoyu, so he told her to leave.

Nevertheless, the maid did not depart and continued to wait outside the door, ready to attend to any need Lin Chen might have.

At this moment, after a brief contemplation, Lin Chen presumed that the visitor might be after the supreme inheritance he carried, and he immediately felt no warmth towards this visitor.

"Tell her to go back. I do not wish to see anyone right now."

Lin Chen conveyed his thoughts. He believed that in the residence arranged by the Great Flame Dynasty's Royal Family, no one would dare to cause trouble here, nor would they attempt to forcefully enter to seize his technique.

"Hehe, Young Master Lin Chen really is different now. It's become so difficult for your sister to see you," a pleasant voice rang out from outside. Hearing the voice, Lin Chen found it somewhat familiar. He went outside to check and saw a familiar face being stopped by the maid at the entrance of the courtyard.