

Primordial 292

Chapter 292: Win Easily, The Number One Person in Dayan

Lin Chen successfully advanced from the first match, entering the top ten of the Soaring Dragon Conference.

Meanwhile, the battles on the other martial arts arenas ended as well, with Zhao Yijing and Xu Lianyu both successfully advancing.

However, Liang Rou and Mu Shuier were defeated, but fortunately, they did not suffer serious injuries, as their opponents won by a narrow margin.

Xu Lianyu was about to offer some words of comfort, but Liang Rou and Mu Shuier did not take their defeats to heart, merely saying that they were outperformed and that losing meant losing.

Although they did not make it into the top ten, they still secured positions within the top twenty, which still came with generous rewards.

Next, there was an hour for everyone to recover their Spiritual Power before entering the second round of matches.

The second-round bouts were also determined by drawing lots, but there seemed to be some trickery involved, because the draw results curiously matched competitors with similar Cultivation Realms.

Of course, Lin Chen was an exception, as martial artists who had made it into the top ten had a much larger difference in their Cultivation Realm compared to his.

Zhao Yijing's opponent was a seductive woman, and the battle between the two beauties drew a lot of attention.

Xu Lianyu's opponent, on the other hand, was a man from the Sword Qi Sect with mushroom-style hair.

The man, despite being male, spoke and moved with a feminine touch, which instantly caused Xu Lianyu considerable displeasure, and she wanted nothing more than to finish the battle quickly.

Lin Chen's opponent, however, was again someone from the Floral Transfer Palace, a gorgeous woman whose appearance and figure were on par with Zhao Yijing's.

"Little brother, make sure to give it your all, huh? With such low cultivation, sister won't go easy on you."

The woman extended her long tongue and drew a circle in the air towards Lin Chen, with a gesture full of allure.

Upon seeing this, Lin Chen's heart skipped a beat.

That was because as soon as the woman made that motion, he felt a wave of soul fluctuation emanating from her, silently striking at him and enveloping Lin Chen.

Subsequently, his surroundings began to shift imperceptibly.

A cold smile emerged at the corner of Lin Chen's mouth as he realized what kind of martial artist his opponent was.

This beautiful woman before his eyes specialized in Illusion Techniques.

Such Cultivation Techniques, when used in particular situations, could be surprisingly effective.

Just as earlier, if an ordinary martial artist were in Lin Chen's place, they would most likely have already fallen for the opponent's Illusion Technique. Once entrapped by the Illusion Technique, everything they see would be false.

After being caught by an Illusion Technique, every move they make and everything they feel would be manipulated by the opponent.

The opponent could simply use minimal effort to kill their enemy unseen.

However, the woman's Illusion Technique was useless against Lin Chen.

Because Lin Chen's Divine Soul had already grown as strong as that of a martial artist in the Reverting Void Realm.

An Illusion Technique from a martial artist with merely Second Layer Heaven-reaching Realm cultivation, how could it possibly delude Lin Chen?

"Break!"

Lin Chen had no intention of prolonging the fight with the woman, only wanting to finish the battle quickly and then observe the fighting styles of the other contestants to prepare for his own third-round bout.

Hum—

As Lin Chen spoke, a mighty wave of Soul Power surged towards the seductive woman, blasting at her.

The woman, in the midst of casting an Illusion Technique, suddenly tasted something sweet in her throat and spurted out a mouthful of fresh blood.

"Such formidable Soul Power, could this guy really only have the Third Layer Melding Earth Realm cultivation?"

The woman looked towards Lin Chen with immense puzzlement, murmuring to herself.

Her Illusion Techniques had never failed against those with lower cultivation than hers, and no one had ever broken through them before.

Today was truly an anomaly.

With her Illusion Technique broken, the seductive woman no longer had the strength to continue battling Lin Chen; moreover, she was injured, and she had already witnessed Lin Chen's formidable fighting power before.

Capable of withstanding the attacks of a dual-layer martial artist, the woman admitted she was no match for Lin Chen in terms of martial force.

Therefore, she immediately looked towards the Competition Officer.

"I concede!"

The woman's words of concession instantly stirred a wave of discussion among the spectators, many puzzled by the fact that she conceded when the battle had barely started.

"What in the world happened, my Grazia Magazine Goddess, how could she possibly fall so quickly."

"If she wasn't so good-looking, I would've thought she was throwing the match."

"Throwing the match? Are you out of your mind? This is the Soaring Dragon Conference we're talking about. What advantage could be better than the awards for ranking high in the Soaring Dragon Conference?"

"So you're saying, this guy from Jade Cauldron Sect actually defeated the Grazia Magazine Goddess."

"But how did he do it? We saw nothing at all; nothing seemed to happen in the arena just now."

Beneath the arena, the crowd buzzed with speculation, their gazes towards Lin Chen turning mysterious.

Among the discussing crowd were many supporters of Zhao Zhongchuan, who immediately stood up to declare that Zhao Zhongchuan was stronger than Lin Chen, and that Lin Chen couldn't possibly compare to him.

Lin Chen heard all these words and also looked curiously towards the man named Zhao Zhongchuan.

At that moment, Zhao Zhongchuan's opponent turned out to be Lin Chen's senior sister, Zhao Yijing.

Zhao Yijing held the Qingluo Frost Sword she had acquired in the Descension Ruins and was using the High Mountain Flowing Water Sword Technique against him.

Countless streaks of Sword Light danced through the air, creating numerous ripples in space as they struck towards Zhao Zhongchuan. However, they were all blocked by a protective Gang Qi in front of Zhao Zhongchuan, not even coming close to scratching him.

"A body shielded with Gang Qi; this man's Cultivation Technique is indeed extraordinary, withstanding even the might of the High Mountain Flowing Water Tenth Layer sword technique."

Lin Chen was somewhat surprised that Zhao Zhongchuan managed to fend off Zhao Yijing's Sword Qi.

You should know, the High Mountain Flowing Water Swordsmanship consisted of thirteen layers, each more powerful than the last. The might of this tenth layer could injure even a martial artist with Fifth Layer Heaven-reaching Realm cultivation.

Yet now, Zhao Zhongchuan remained unscathed under its assault, a testament to the strength of his Gang Qi protection.

"If that is all your Swordsmanship amounts to, then this is where it ends."

Zhao Zhongchuan gave a cold smile and swung a palm towards Zhao Yijing. As she thrust her sword to defend, she was blasted away by his palm.