

Primordial 293

Chapter 293: Sudden Change, Shameless Zhao Zhongchuan

"I admit defeat!"

Having received a palm strike from Zhao Zhongchuan, Zhao Yijing knew she was no match and immediately conceded.

Zhao Zhongchuan's cultivation was indeed stronger than Zhao Yijing's. Although Zhao Yijing had practiced the Heavenly Top Grade technique, the Blazing Fire Divine Decree, passed on to her by Lin Chen, she had not yet mastered it to great success.

Therefore, having witnessed Zhao Zhongchuan's power, Zhao Yijing did not hesitate to admit defeat.

Continuing to fight was pointless; it would only be asking for trouble.

Having made it into the top five, Zhao Yijing was already very satisfied.

However, just as Zhao Yijing had openly conceded, the Judging Officer beside the Martial Arts Arena did not announce the results of the match, but allowed Zhao Zhongchuan to gather another Palm Wind, slamming it directly towards Zhao Yijing.

With her heart pounding, Zhao Yijing realized that it was too late to gather her Spiritual Power to defend herself.

"You presumptuous bastard!"

From the higher seats of the grandstand, Yang Yuemin saw that Zhao Yijing had already conceded, yet Zhao Zhongchuan, disregarding martial morality, still wanted to deal a lethal blow to Zhao Yijing.

In her relaxed state, how could Zhao Yijing resist this palm?

Furious, Yang Yuemin flew down from the Martial Viewing Platform, wanting to stop Zhao Zhongchuan from attacking Zhao Yijing.

However, at the same time that Yang Yuemin flew out, a man beside Zhao Zhongtian in the distance also leaped up, blocking Yang Yuemin's intervention.

This person was named Zhao Wenxuan, a prince whose strength was second only to Zhao Zhongtian in the Great Flame Dynasty.

"For the conflicts of the younger generation, we old bones should not interfere. Let them resolve it themselves."

Yang Yuemin's heart was filled with urgency as the attack from Zhao Zhongchuan was about to land.

Yet at that moment, on the Martial Arts Arena, a black shadow approached Zhao Yijing at an extremely fast pace.

When Zhao Zhongchuan's Palm Wind, formed by gathered Spiritual Power, was about to hit, the black shadow also conjured a red flame-like giant palm, striking upwards towards the descending palm.

The two palms collided, but Zhao Zhongchuan's was the more powerful.

After all, Zhao Zhongchuan's cultivation was at the Heaven-reaching Realm Fifth Layer, and the technique he practiced was also strong.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, are you alright?"

The person who appeared in front of Zhao Yijing was none other than Lin Chen.

At that moment, Zhao Yijing, extremely worried, caressed Lin Chen up and down, checking for any injuries.

Having exchanged dozens of moves with Zhao Zhongchuan, Zhao Yijing understood the latter's strength more than anyone else. His cultivation was formidable, something Lin Chen should not have been able to counter.

Yet, having taken that hit, Lin Chen appeared uninjured.

"Senior Sister, don't worry, I'm fine."

While Lin Chen said this, his internal meridians were already broken in numerous places, and he was now frantically cultivating the Primordial Transformation Art to repair himself.

He now finally understood why those people had said Zhao Zhongchuan was the foremost among the younger generation in the Great Flame Dynasty.

After taking that strike, Lin Chen was seriously injured.

At this moment, Zhao Zhongchuan's lips curled into a cold smile, his eyes showing a hint of surprise as he looked at Lin Chen.

His palm strike just now had used ninety percent of his strength, yet Lin Chen had blocked it.

His interest in the man before him had risen, and he immediately felt the desire to continue the fight.

Seeing this, Lin Chen knew Zhao Zhongchuan wasn't planning to stop there. With a thought, a white light flashed from his body, and a figure in white clothes burst forth. The man in the white figure had long hair and looked ninety percent similar to Lin Chen, but the aura emanating from him was many times more powerful than Lin Chen's.

The crowd watching in the plaza and the sect leaders seated on the high platform all revealed puzzled expressions, wondering why a figure had appeared from Lin Chen.

"Get out of the way, I need to check on my disciple's injuries," Yang Yuemin said, her heart filled with immense worry for Lin Chen's wounds. She didn't care whether the person before her was a prince of the Great Flame Dynasty, and she spoke out to scold him directly.

"I've said it before, the issues of the younger generation should be left for us old bones to stay out of. Let's just watch from the side," Zhao Wenxuan's words fueled Yang Yuemin's anger. It seemed they were unaware of Yang Yuemin's temperament, for she was someone who never liked to be controlled by others.

She immediately drew her long sword, and the "Azure Sky Moon Reflection" came slashing down towards Zhao Wenxuan.

"Azure Sky Moon Reflection" was the twelfth style of the "High Mountain Flowing Water Swordsmanship," which consumed a great deal of Spiritual Power, but its power was immensely vast.

A nearly thirty-foot-long Sword Qi slashed through the air.

Upon seeing this, Zhao Wenxuan's face changed drastically, and he immediately attempted to dodge using his movement technique, but he was too slow to avoid it.

Hum—

As the Sword Light passed, Zhao Wenxuan's arm was sliced, and fresh blood immediately poured forth. The Sword Qi also directly struck a pavilion of the Great Flame Dynasty, instantly destroying it, injuring countless soldiers on top of the pavilion.

Whoosh, whoosh—

In an instant, numerous royal guards of the Great Flame Dynasty's Royal Family leaped into action, swiftly surrounding Yang Yuemin.

In the plaza, the onlookers witnessing the scene were filled with fear.

Everyone in the Great Flame Dynasty knew about Jade Cauldron Sect obtaining a Heavenly Level Superior Cultivation Technique, and now with the actions of the Great Flame Dynasty's Royal Family, everyone could guess their intentions.

After witnessing the scene before them, half of the martial artists hurriedly fled the place, not wanting to get tangled in the mess.

Others, who were bolder and wished to profit from the chaos, tried their luck and stayed behind.

"Your Majesty, what is the meaning of this? Are you trying to wage war against the Jade Cauldron Sect?" Xu Ma'an didn't want the situation to escalate, but now he felt compelled to step forward.

Others were riding roughshod over his Jade Cauldron Sect, how could he sit still and do nothing?

"Sect Master Xu is making it sound too serious. As long as you calm down and wait on the side for the young disciples to finish their contest, we would not act rashly," Zhao Zhongtian said with a smiling face. Upon hearing this, Xu Ma'an fell silent.

Zhao Zhongtian, this sly old fox, his words might sound like backing down, but they also carried a veiled threat.

Xu Ma'an was indecisive for a moment. Yang Yuemin, knowing that Xu Ma'an's decision would determine the direction of events, said nothing further but turned her head to look at Lin Chen's original body and his Second Soul Division in the arena, her eyes filled with