

Primordial 294

Chapter 294: Second Soul Division Takes Action

At this moment, all the martial artists fighting in the martial arts arena stopped and turned their gaze toward Lin Chen and Zhao Zhongchuan, watching the battle between them unfold.

Xu Lianyu's eyes were filled with worry as she moved toward Lin Chen, but she was stopped by him. Her going over wouldn't help Lin Chen in any way; in fact, it would only add to his troubles.

Zhao Zhongchuan was far from the other young Heavenly Prides Lin Chen had encountered before; his strength exceeded Lin Chen's expectations.

Moreover, Lin Chen's body was extremely weak at the moment. If he were to be attacked again, he was afraid his physical body would explode on the spot, and the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron inside his Dantian would be exposed.

If the secret of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron were exposed, Lin Chen feared everyone would go mad, and no one would show mercy then.

Now, Lin Chen dared not trust anyone but himself.

"What a formidable lad, you took one of my moves and still did not die. However, I would like to see how many more you can take," Zhao Zhongchuan said with a cold laugh, his eyes gleaming with a chilling light. He harbored some fear of Lin Chen in his heart.

Because Lin Chen's cultivation was only at the third level realm of the Melding Earth Realm. If Lin Chen were to reach the same level as him one day, wouldn't he be able to completely overwhelm him?

Now that he had thoroughly offended Lin Chen, an irreconcilable hatred had been formed between them. If he didn't eliminate Lin Chen today, Lin Chen's growth would undoubtedly become a tremendous problem in the future.

At this moment, Lin Chen's body was slowly healing from the injuries under the operation of the Primordial Transformation Art.

Seeing this, Zhao Zhongchuan's intention to kill Lin Chen grew even stronger. He knew that today, no matter what, he must kill Lin Chen here and not let him escape.

However, when he looked up and saw the Second Soul Division that stood before Lin Chen, looking nine parts similar to him, his brows furrowed even tighter.

He did not know who this Second Soul Division before Lin Chen was, but with a resemblance to Lin Chen and a stronger cultivation, able to block his attacks, this person also must not be spared.

And at this moment, when the Second Soul Division saw Zhao Zhongchuan attempting to attack Lin Chen's body again, he no longer held back.

With but a thought from the Second Soul Division, Lin Chen released ten Stone Sculpture Puppets from the space within the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron.

Among these ten Stone Sculpture Puppets, three were obtained by Lin Chen in the Descension Ruins, while the other seven were refined by Lin Chen using various Heavenly and Earthly Treasures based on those three, their strength almost on par with the ones obtained from the ruins.

As the ten Stone Sculpture Puppets, each at the First Layer of the Heaven-reaching Realm, made their appearance, the Second Soul Division's heart moved again, and ten small golden flags flew out from him, landing on each of the Stone Sculpture Puppets.

Soon the ten Stone Sculpture Puppets positioned themselves around Lin Chen, forming a killing formation that protected him within.

This formation was the Divine Fire Descending Troops Formation that Lin Chen had refined using precious materials before leaving the Jade Cauldron Sect.

As soon as the formation was activated, a flame instantly created an invisible barrier, protecting Lin Chen within it. Moreover, each of the Stone Sculpture Puppets was enveloped in a fiery red light, enhancing their strength. Now, all of their attacks possessed the Fire Attribute, featuring formidable destructive power, and could even draw upon the flame power of the killing formation.

After doing all this, Lin Chen's body finally let out a silent sigh of relief.

Even if Zhao Zhongtian himself made a move, it would no longer be easy to kill Lin Chen.

And as for Lin Chen's Second Soul Division, once Lin Chen's body was safely protected, a glint of light flashed in his hand, and a golden spear appeared in his grasp.

His gaze was cold as he looked towards Zhao Zhongchuan. Zhao Zhongchuan's earlier attack had almost cost Lin Chen his life. This grudge from a single palm strike, he had to reclaim.

"Golden Dragon Roar!"

With a cold shout from Lin Chen's Second Soul Division, a golden dragon suddenly leaped out from the tip of his spear, its maw spewing forth violent flames, aiming straight for Zhao Zhongchuan.

"Seeking death!"

Zhao Zhongchuan saw Lin Chen taking the initiative to attack him and was immediately filled with rage. He felt Lin Chen did not recognize his own limits and dared to challenge him.

Only he was entitled to make a move against Lin Chen; Lin Chen had no right to counterattack.

Immediately, Zhao Zhongchuan's figure moved as he leapt into the air. In his hand appeared a jade flute, engraved with a golden dragon, clearly not an ordinary magic treasure.

After taking out the jade flute, he turned his Spiritual Power into Gang Qi, blew into the flute, and instantly, a golden dragon light in the form of Gang Qi flew out, colliding with the Golden Dragon emerging from the spear of Lin Chen's Second Soul Division.

"Look quickly, the Jade Flute's Golden Gang Qi Dragon is back in action. This is the Crown Prince's most proficient Martial Arts Skill, and many of the Heavenly Prides of the Great Flame Dynasty have been defeated by this move. This man, who bears a striking resemblance to Lin Chen, is going to lose."

"Hmph, a mere Peak Melding Earth Realm Cultivation, entertaining the delusion of clashing with the Prince, truly ignorant of the difference between life and death. The Crown Prince is the strongest, soon this brat will understand what it means to be an ant challenging a True Dragon."

"In my opinion, this man dares to take initiative against the Crown Prince and must be executed to warn everyone that the Royal Family is sacred and inviolable," said the martial artists who supported Zhao Zhongchuan, one after another.

Boom—

As the two attacks collided, an immense energy wave caused countless specks of dust to rise from the ground.

As the dust settled after a short time, everyone's eyes were firmly fixed on the direction of the battle. When they all saw the outcome of the fight, they were astounded.

At this moment, Lin Chen's Second Soul Division was hovering midair, spear in hand, looking down from above at Zhao Zhongchuan on the ground.

At this moment, Zhao Zhongchuan's golden dragon robe was torn, and there were several wounds on his body, with fresh blood flowing from them.

Zhao Zhongchuan was breathing heavily, hastily taking out healing pills to swallow, his eyes filled with terror and disbelief that he could lose to the man before him.

The man before him had only a Peak Melding Earth Realm Cultivation, yet he was at the Fifth Layer of the Heaven-reaching Realm.

With his Cultivation, facing a martial artist of such a level, even without exerting full strength, he should have been able to crush the opposition.

However, when they actually crossed hands, he realized that he had been careless; the man before him possessed extremely powerful Spiritual Power, and the Martial Arts Skills he exhibited were beyond Zhao Zhongchuan's imagination.

It was evident that the man's Cultivation Technique and Martial Arts Skills were superior to his own.

Unwilling to accept this, after swallowing the pills, he pinched the jade flute with force, and it surprisingly broke into countless fragments, which then transformed into a green long sword.