

Primordial 300

Chapter 300 Peril

"Damn it, this Black Cloud Bloody Array is too strong, all our efforts can't even blast open a gap, and if this continues, I'm afraid all of us will die in here."

"What do we do, everyone hurry and think of a solution."

"What can we do, we've tried all our methods. To break through the great formation, we must find the person from the Black Cloud Sect who is controlling the formation."

"This Black Cloud Bloody Array is the strongest formation of the Black Cloud Sect. Judging by the scope it covers, it seems likely that all disciples of the Black Cloud Sect have mobilized, and given the momentum of the formation, certainly many of the sect's powerhouses are involved. Breaking the formation is not so simple."

In the distance, everyone looked up at the phenomenon above their heads, their hearts filled with indescribable panic.

Despite deploying many methods to break the Black Cloud Bloody Array above them, they were all in vain. The blood-colored barrier in the sky, no matter what kind of attacks it suffered, didn't ripple in the slightest, showing completely no signs of damage.

At this moment, everyone was incredibly desperate, including the sect leaders and family patriarchs from the major sects and families.

Even though their cultivations were much stronger than some of the disciples, being under this Black Cloud Bloody Array, they felt their power slowly weakening and being restricted. And as time passed, more and more of their restrained cultivation dissipated.

When their cultivation was weakened to the point where they could no longer contend with several old geezers of the Black Cloud Sect, those old geezers would show up and finish them off.

However, they were mistaken, for the demon cultivators of the Black Cloud Sect would not wait until that moment.

Boom—

All of a sudden, an immensely loud noise came from above the sky, making everyone's hearts tremble.

Immediately after, they saw a blood-red light like iron chains falling from the sky above them, directly targeting a martial artist from Lean Mountain Sect who was casting spells to bombard the formation overhead.

Once the martial artist was locked by the blood-colored chains, he immediately felt very uncomfortable. An extremely evil aura suddenly appeared on him and began crazily draining his spiritual power.

"This..."

"What is this! Ah..."

Before the man from Lean Mountain Sect could understand what was happening, he felt unbearable pain and screamed miserably. In just a few breaths, his vitality vanished, and his body instantly became a skeleton, collapsing onto the ground.

"This... these blood-colored chains, the killing formation is attacking us."

"Such a sinister tactic. If one is locked by these blood-colored chains, even a warrior of the Heaven-reaching Realm can't escape the fate of having their spiritual power completely drained."

Upon seeing the fate of the Lean Mountain Sect man, everyone panicked, all raising their heads vigilantly to watch the sky, afraid that another blood-colored chain would fall and ensnare them.

At this moment, including the Seven Great Sects, everyone from all sects and families was in panic.

Yang Yuemin and Zhao Yijing turned their heads to look at Lin Chen, and the Second Soul Division of the resting Lin Chen opened its eyes, looking up together with Lin Chen's original body at the Black Cloud Bloody Array above the sky.

After witnessing the blood-colored chains absorbing a martial artist's spiritual power and vitality, Lin Chen remained unfazed, a disdainful cold smile emerging at the corner of his mouth.

Right now, he was just an observer; the life and death of others, Lin Chen truly didn't care about.

At this moment, seeing Lin Chen's indifferent demeanor, Yang Yuemin and Zhao Yijing's first reaction was that maybe Lin Chen had a way to break the current formation.

However, they soon felt that their thoughts might be too exaggerated. The Black Cloud Bloody Array in front of them was something that even Xu Ma'an and the others couldn't handle. Although Lin Chen was resourceful, after all, he was just a warrior with third-level cultivation in the Melding Earth Realm. What could he possibly do to break the strongest killing formation of Black Cloud Sect?

"Disciple, do you have a way to break the Great Formation before us?"

Although she knew it was impossible, Yang Yuemin still asked one more question, as she always felt that Lin Chen might somehow have a solution.

"Master, you think too highly of me. This Great Formation is nearly of the fifth grade, and it is deployed by at least tens of thousands of demon cultivators as formation pawns. It's not so easy to break through," Lin Chen's Second Soul Division replied first, shaking his head with a wry smile.

Hearing the words of Lin Chen's Second Soul Division, Yang Yuemin, Zhao Yijing, and others couldn't help but turn their heads to look at Lin Chen's Second Soul Division.

Yang Yuemin's question was clearly directed at Lin Chen, but Lin Chen's Second Soul Division responded to it, which immediately caused some confusion in Yang Yuemin's heart.

"You... You're also my disciple!?"

Yang Yuemin couldn't help but ask in surprise.

"Er... Naturally. I am Lin Chen, and Lin Chen is also me. I am his second incarnation, almost indistinguishable from him," Lin Chen's Second Soul Division said frankly, while Lin Chen's original body, facing Yang Yuemin's questioning gaze, nodded in acknowledgement.

Zhao Yijing, Xu Lianyu, Liang Rou, Mu Shuier, and others were profoundly shocked upon hearing this, never expecting Lin Chen to have such a means of creating a duplicate.

It was too heaven-defying, especially since they had all witnessed the formidable strength of Lin Chen's Second Soul Division.

Mixed feelings floated in the hearts of Zhao Yijing and Xu Lianyu, as both women held inexplicable emotions towards Lin Chen.

If they were to truly develop into Dao Companions, it could inevitably lead to some differences in the future, affecting the relationship between master sisters. But now, with two Lin Chens, things would be much simpler...

Upon this thought, Zhao Yijing and Xu Lianyu's faces turned red involuntarily. At such a time, they were actually entertaining such absurd thoughts.

"By your words, it's difficult to break through, but not impossible!?"

Yang Yuemin glared at her two disciples, clearly discerning the thoughts in the minds of Zhao Yijing and Xu Lianyu. However, at this moment, she calmed down and inquired of Lin Chen.

Indeed, what Lin Chen had said was that it was very difficult to break through, but he hadn't said it was impossible.

"Master, you shouldn't have such wishful thinking. Given the current situation, it is impossible to break this Great Formation."

"However, as long as we stay together, I can assure that everyone will be safe for the time being."

Lin Chen spoke calmly, then with a grand gesture, released ten stone sculpture puppets again, and Lin Chen's Second Soul Division deployed the Divine Fire Descending Troops Formation once more.

Although Lin Chen himself would not be affected by the Black Cloud Bloody Array outside, it was different for Yang Yuemin, Zhao Yijing, and the others, so Lin Chen had to ensure their safety.

Lin Chen did have a way to break the Black Cloud Sect's Black Cloud Bloody Array, after all. The Formation Pattern Source from the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron was ancient and wondrous, and having learned the ways of Spiritual Formations, Lin Chen, through observation, could still make out some flaws in the Formation before him.