## **Primordial 307**



"Of course, I'm serious," she said, smiling at the corners of her lips, standing tall and thinking Lin Chen was truly enchanted by her.

"If that is the case, I've heard that the Floral Transfer Palace is abundant in Lingzhi and even has the Thousand Year Black Crow Lingzhi that only True Disciples of the palace may enjoy. Could you perhaps gift me some of it? Of course, not too much—I'll be content with just ten plants," Lin Chen said with a light smile, showing no embarrassment whatsoever.

"What did you say!? Ten plants?"

When Hua Lianxin heard Lin Chen's words, the smile on her face abruptly disappeared. If not for the fact that she needed to cooperate with Lin Chen and the others to use their killing formation to dodge the pursuit of the blood-colored iron chains in the sky, she would have cursed Lin Chen on the spot.

True Disciples of the Floral Transfer Palace do indeed enjoy special privileges, gaining access to Black Crow Lingzhi every year. However, they are only gifted the hundred-year-old ones, and they receive just one plant each year. Lin Chen asking for ten plants was not merely sheer audacity; it was a demand on someone's life.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, you must be joking; I only have one Lingzhi. Since you need it, Lianxin naturally won't be stingy," Hua Lianxin said, knowing that Lin Chen had never been swayed by her beauty, and from the start, he had planned to extract some treasures from her.

Now that the conversation had reached this point, Hua Lianxin had no choice but to offer it; otherwise, who knew what the other party might do.

Should they activate the killing formation and slay her, scouring her body for treasures would amount to the same. Thus, to preserve her own life, it was better to hand it over in advance.

"Indeed, it's Black Crow Lingzhi. Since Senior Sister Hua is so generous, then I shall gratefully accept it," Lin Chen said, his smile broadening as he directly placed the Black Crow Lingzhi into the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron Space.

These words left Hua Lianxin speechless. What did he mean by 'gratefully accepting'? She didn't want to give it in the first place; it was clearly his coercion.

Looking at Lin Chen's smug expression, Hua Lianxin truly felt that his handsome appearance was indeed meant to deceive others.

At this moment, the disciples from other sects saw Hua Lianxin being chased by the Blood-Colored Iron Chains. However, after taking shelter within the range of the Jade Cauldron Sect's Killing Formation, the Blood-Colored Iron Chains in the sky didn't dare come close.

Seeing this, the crowd's faces lit up with joy, as if they had grabbed a lifeline. They flew towards the Killing Formation of the Jade Cauldron Sect, surrounding Lin Chen and his companions.

And just as expected, the Blood-Colored Iron Chains did not pursue them.

"Damn it, all these bastards actually hid within that Killing Formation. That kid from the Jade Cauldron Sect is not to be trifled with. We can't get close, or else the Blood-Colored Iron Chains will be captured and absorbed by him again," someone cursed.

The Black Cloud Sect elders who manipulated the Blood-Colored Iron Chains saw the people from the Six Sects and those of the Great Flame Dynasty's Royal Family taking cover near Lin Chen's location. They all grumbled, frowning tightly, unsure of what to do.

With Lin Chen around, who could easily refine their Blood-Colored Iron Chains, they dared not let the chains get too close.

However, just when the Black Cloud Sect elders were at a loss, a green figure flew towards them from a distance.

The newcomer was a hall master from the Moon Shadow Pavilion, Sun Xingce.

"No need to hold back, everyone. I've received news that the Great Flame Dynasty's Royal Family has fallen out with the Jade Cauldron Sect. As long as you target the Royal Family, the Jade Cauldron Sect's

disciples will certainly not lend a hand to the Great Flame Dynasty. They are now eager for the Royal Family's people to be annihilated," Sun Xingce said in a deep voice.

It was true that the Black Cloud Sect dared to move against the Royal Family of the Great Flame Dynasty because they had the backing of the Moon Shadow Pavilion.

Without the news from the Moon Shadow Pavilion, the Black Cloud Sect would naturally not have the boldness to target Divine Sun City directly.

"If that's the case, attack! Go all out to annihilate the people from the Great Flame Dynasty's Royal Family. Even if we lose some Blood-Colored Iron Chains in the process, it will be worth it," Qiu Wenxi immediately decided, instructing everyone to proceed against the Royal Family.

"Without the Great Flame Dynasty's Royal Family as a hard nut to crack, the other Seven Sects will be nothing but loose sand, and breaking them one by one will do, as their combat strength is no match for our Black Cloud Sect."

Upon hearing this, the Black Cloud Sect elders nodded and immediately cast their magic techniques, controlling the Blood-Colored Iron Chains to hunt down the people from the Royal Family.

At this moment, members from various sects and the Royal Family were gathered outside the Jade Cauldron Sect's Killing Formation, all suspiciously wondering what the Jade Cauldron Sect had done to the Blood-Colored Iron Chains, making the Black Cloud Sect so wary.

Humming-

However, just as the sects and the Royal Family thought they were safe outside the Killing Formation of the Jade Cauldron Sect, the Blood-Colored Iron Chains in the sky attacked once again.

"What's going on? Why are the Blood-Colored Iron Chains moving again? Aren't they wary of the Black Cloud Sect's Killing Formation?"

At this moment, everyone looked up at the sky, feeling extremely fearful.

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Then, the Blood-Colored Iron Chains in the sky fell, piercing down through the crowds.

However, amid the terror, the disciples from the various sects sighed with relief as they realized one comforting fact—the Blood-Colored Iron Chains' current targets were only members of the Great Flame Dynasty's Royal Family.