

## Primordial 481

### Chapter 481: Seven Killings Sword Array

The elders, upon seeing this, immediately stood to one side and continued to watch the battle.

At this moment, facing the countless Cold Ice Sword Qi condensed by Chang Bai, Lin Chen gripped the Flowing Light Sword tightly in his hand, as the Sword Intent in him continued to surge violently.

Humm—

Suddenly, Lin Chen acted, raising his Flowing Light Sword and swinging it, releasing an invisible Sword Qi from his hand.

And in the instant that invisible Sword Qi was cleaved, Lin Chen's aura underwent a drastic transformation.

At this point, Lin Chen's majestic Sword Intent soared to the heavens, incomparable to Chang Bai's meager Sword Intent.

"Is this... a Natural Sword Body?"

"How is this possible? I have examined this youth before, and he definitely should not be a Natural Sword Body, but what is happening now..."

Lu Zizai at this moment widened his eyes, staring unblinkingly at Lin Chen.

At this point, the affinity of Lin Chen's sword techniques had reached 100%, allowing him to learn any Swordsmanship and never forget it, even capable of using it on sight.

This was a physique only a Natural Sword Body would possess; such a prodigy of the Sword Path was born to be a grandmaster of swordsmanship, their Sword Path power reaching much further than that of ordinary Sword Cultivators, achieving mastery in less time than ordinary Martial Artists.

Boom—

The Sword Intent Lin Chen unleashed instantly shattered all the ice spires surrounding him, Chang Bai's eyes widened in disbelief at the scene before him.

However, Lin Chen did not give him much time to think, continuously casting one sword strike after another, advancing towards Chang Bai.

"This battle ends here, Lin Chen is the victor."

Just as Lin Chen was executing his sword techniques at Chang Bai, Mu Qianqiu leaped out, caught Lin Chen's Sword Qi, and announced Lin Chen's victory.

Only at this moment did Lin Chen truly emerge victorious, becoming the first-place winner of the ranking competition.

No, not just the ranking competition.

In the entire recruitment competition of the Array Formation Sect, apart from the previous two stages of aptitude assessment, Lin Chen achieved first place in all other stages.

The invisible color in Lin Chen's eyes slowly dissipated, and his heart was filled with immense joy.

Fortunately, in the final moment, the Second Soul Division shattered the seven Formless Sword Qis within the Sword Path Space, comprehending the Formless Sword, which allowed Lin Chen to also grasp the essence of swordsmanship during the battle, resolving the fight with Chang Bai.

At this moment, within the Descending Heaven Hall.

After Lin Chen had vanquished the seven Formless Sword Qis, the space around him changed dramatically, and he found himself in a room filled with countless orbs of light.

"Inside these orbs of light, there are actually Treasures."

Lin Chen's Divine Soul sensed the floating orbs in the room and exclaimed in surprise.

Because he discovered that these orbs contained numerous Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

"You have passed the assessment, and may choose one from these orbs as your reward. I suggest you choose this orb."

The Spirit of the Cave Mansion looked at Lin Chen and spoke indifferently.

Immediately, with a casual gesture, a golden orb of light flew towards him.

Lin Chen didn't hesitate, given the personality of the Spirit of the Cave Mansion, the other party probably wouldn't play tricks on him.

Thus, Lin Chen immediately reached out to catch the sphere of light, and at once, a surge of information entered Lin Chen's mind.

"This is actually a Sword Array, quite similar to the seven Formless Sword Qis I encountered earlier."

In just a short amount of time, Lin Chen had absorbed the Sword Array within the sphere of light.

This Sword Array was named the Seven Killings Formation, which was set up using seven treasured swords.

If the seven treasured swords belonged to seven different powers, the might of the Sword Array would be greatly enhanced.

Treasured swords containing the Attribute of Spiritual Power were extremely rare, mostly above the Earth-grade Magical Instrument level.

Just like Lin Chen's Flowing Light Sword, which contained the power of the Water Attribute.

If one didn't have treasured swords of seven Attributes, it was also possible to use ordinary sharp swords to set up the Array, but that would reduce the power of the Sword Array.

Nevertheless, the power of the Seven Killings Sword Array was no small matter, even surpassing that of the Divine Fire Troop Killing Array.

However, after Lin Chen comprehended the Seven Killings Sword Array, he discovered that the one contained within the sphere of light was not complete but rather the basic version of the Seven Killings Sword Array, capable of being set up with at most seven treasured swords.

The true Seven Killings Sword Array was not so simple, involving multiples of seven treasured swords—fourteen, twenty-one, twenty-eight... and so on, accumulating to thousands.

The more treasured swords there were, the more powerful the Array would naturally be, provided it was within the limits the setup person could bear.

Setting up this Sword Array also demanded certain standards of swordsmanship from the person setting it up, so one could say the Sword Array was tailor-made for Sword Cultivators, as only they could unleash its greatest power.

After acquiring the Seven Killings Sword Array, Lin Chen began searching among countless spheres of light for a Treasure that suited him well.

The lady in white had said that after passing this challenge, one would obtain a Cultivation Technique and a Treasure.

Lin Chen's Divine Sense swept through the myriad spheres of light, finally selecting a sphere of light that was of Heavenly Level Lower Grade, which contained a silver treasured sword with the Wind Attribute.

This was already the highest Quality Grade Treasure among the spheres of light.

Having acquired the Sword Array and also comprehending a Natural Sword Body, Lin Chen's gains were not small.

Looking up, Lin Chen suddenly realized that he had appeared inside a high tower.

Only then did the Spirit of the Cave Mansion tell Lin Chen that the assessment for him and Ma Yuan was to pass through the levels of this high tower until they reached the pinnacle, and that would mean gaining the recognition of the master of the Descension Ruins.

However, the Spirit of the Cave Mansion did not reveal how many layers the tower had in total.

Lin Chen was also informed that having passed the first challenge, he could no longer continue upwards, which also meant that he temporarily could not learn the Blazing Fire Divine Decree or any Divine Technique stronger than the Three Purities Soul Drawing Technique. To continue challenging the tower, the necessary condition was reaching the Heavenly Human Realm in Cultivation.

With a wave of the Spirit of the Cave Mansion's large hand, Lin Chen's Descension Order in his hand suddenly began to sparkle.

"When your Cultivation breaks through to the Heavenly Human Realm, come back to take the challenge!"

The voice of the Spirit of the Cave Mansion echoed in his ears as Lin Chen's body had already appeared outside the Descension Ruins, back in the mountains where he was before entering the Descension Ruins.

Lin Chen put away the Descension Order and then looked up at the space before him.

Lin Chen did not rush back to the Jade Cauldron Kingdom; instead, he waited right where he was.

He had a premonition that Ma Yuan would surely be able to pass the test of the first layer of the high tower as well.

#### Chapter 482: Forcing Ma Yuan to Retreat

Humming—

Not long after Lin Chen emerged from the Descension Ruins, a ripple occurred in the space before him, and soon after, a figure appeared.

"You've actually come out before me."

Ma Yuan looked at Lin Chen, who was standing in place, apparently waiting for him, and expressed his surprise.

Immediately, a killing intent burst forth from Ma Yuan.

Lin Chen gazed at Ma Yuan, and with a flash of light, the Gentle Breeze Sword materialized in his hand.

"You've actually obtained a Heavenly Extreme Treasure too!"

In Ma Yuan's hand was a weapon he had also obtained from the Descension Ruins, a spear suffused with a hint of Yin Sha Qi.

The spear in Ma Yuan's hand was likewise a Heavenly Level Low-grade Treasure.

Watching the Gentle Breeze Sword in Lin Chen's hand, greed rose in Ma Yuan's eyes, and with a movement of his body, he charged towards Lin Chen with killing intent.

Seeing this, Lin Chen did not hesitate, gripping the Gentle Breeze Sword he charged at Ma Yuan.

Boom——

When the two, each holding a treasure, collided, powerful waves of Spiritual Power swept all around them.

After exchanging several hundred moves, they left countless huge craters in the area, flattening several mountain peaks, yet they still had not decided the victor.

Both had sustained serious injuries. Lin Chen's body was not an Ancient Divine Body and did not possess the same monstrous healing abilities as his real self; however, the elixirs Lin Chen carried for healing were all Fourth-Grade.

After the battle, Ma Yuan realized he had no way to deal with Lin Chen; if the fight dragged on, he would inevitably be worn down to death by Lin Chen.

Eventually, Ma Yuan fled. He needed to treat his injuries, or else if he continued fighting Lin Chen, he would surely die by Lin Chen's hand.

Watching Ma Yuan's retreating figure, Lin Chen pretended to give chase for a while, then he too headed back in the direction of Jade Cauldron Kingdom.

"Disciple, what has happened to you? Could it be you've encountered a Heavenly Human Realm expert?"

Yang Yuemin, upon Lin Chen's return to Divine Sun City, looked at Lin Chen's injuries, her face changing drastically as she hurriedly supported Lin Chen back to his residence.

Xu Ma'an and other Peak Masters, sensing that Lin Chen was injured, also rushed over.

Everyone frowned. Lin Chen's combat power was now above all of theirs, yet his Cultivation remained at the Fifth Layer of the Reverting Void Realm, and his combat power was even comparable to the Eighth

Layer of the Reverting Void Realm. Could it be that a Heavenly Human Realm expert had inflicted such injuries on Lin Chen?

Lin Chen waved a hand dismissively and consumed an elixir.

"It wasn't a Heavenly Human Realm expert, but Ma Yuan."

Lin Chen said flatly.

"Ma Yuan? Has that devil spawn actually grown to such a degree? What's his current level of Cultivation?"

Xu Ma'an and the others inquired curiously.

Lin Chen was already enough of a blow to them, and they had not expected Ma Yuan to have grown so formidable as well.

"Reverting Void Realm Sixth Layer."

Having said this, Lin Chen continued to heal.

Hearing this, Xu Ma'an and the others were immensely shocked.

Having not seen him for a year, Ma Yuan indeed had grown to such an extent. They knew Ma Yuan had obtained a Heavenly Extreme Supreme Technique, but just relying on this top-quality technique shouldn't have allowed him to reach such a state. It seemed the young man must have gained some other opportunities.

Xu Ma'an and the others' mindsets were somewhat shaken. They had thought that with the Blazing Fire Divine Decree taught to them by Lin Chen, their Cultivation speed had soared, yet they still couldn't compare to the likes of heavenly prodigies such as Lin Chen and Ma Yuan.



Li Hanyi's gaze landed on Lin Chen, her heart even more astounded.

For she sensed from Lin Chen the scent of a Natural Sword Body.

The Natural Sword Body is typically possessed from birth.

The aura on Lin Chen's body was undeniably that of a Natural Sword Body, which meant he must have received this fortune on his recent journey.

#### Chapter 483: Detoxification

Lin Chen was unaware of everyone's changes; he was in seclusion, fighting against the Yin Sha Qi that had invaded his body with all his might.

Lin Chen's Second Soul Division had not cultivated the Primordial Transformation Art, so it had no way to combat the Yin Sha Qi that Ma Yuan's attack had corroded into his body.

However, he could temporarily suppress it with elixirs, but to completely eradicate it, Lin Chen alone was not up to the task.

Thus, Lin Chen sent a message to summon Zhao Rushi.

Within the entire Jade Cauldron Sect, only Zhao Rushi had the highest alchemy skills. To dissolve the Yin Sha Qi in his body, Lin Chen had to refine the Red Blood Pill.

The Red Blood Pill was a Fifth Grade Elixir, and even with the aid of the Pill Spirit Array, Lin Chen only had a thirty percent confidence of success.

The materials required for refining the Red Blood Pill were extremely precious; Lin Chen did not want to fail, so he could only call upon Zhao Rushi.

"Yo, you got injured?"

Upon arriving at Lin Chen's secret chamber, Zhao Rushi saw Lin Chen's injuries and immediately began to tease him.

"Does my injury make you that happy?"

Lin Chen looked at Zhao Rushi, who seemed to take delight in his misfortune, and felt speechless deep inside.

Hearing this, Zhao Rushi's mouth puckered slightly, and she became somewhat unhappy.

As a mad alchemist, she had rushed over immediately upon learning that Lin Chen was injured.

Deep down, Zhao Rushi was concerned, but she didn't want Lin Chen to see that.

So she had teased Lin Chen a couple of times. However, the guy just didn't get the humor and questioned her like that, making Zhao Rushi pout immediately.

"I can help you refine the elixir, but you must agree to one condition,"

Zhao Rushi said after looking at the Yin Sha Qi on Lin Chen's body. Although it was temporarily suppressed, if it was not treated in time, it might spread to his internal organs, just like the Yin Sha Poison that had once afflicted Yang Yuemin.

"What condition?"

Lin Chen didn't waste words and immediately asked.

"The condition is that after I help you with the alchemy, you can no longer control my alchemy, can't take away the Pill Spirit Array, and can't confiscate my alchemy materials," Zhao Rushi said, holding her head high.

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen's brows instantly furrowed.

"Letting you refine pills indefinitely is out of the question, but I can change three months to one year. You'll have one year of free time to refine pills for every realm breakthrough you make."

Lin Chen spoke lightly. Upon hearing this, Zhao Rushi's eyes immediately lit up.

Originally, she had not thought her conditions would ever be met.

She immediately agreed and began to refine the Red Blood Pill with Lin Chen.

Meanwhile, while Lin Chen and Zhao Rushi were refining the Red Blood Pill in the secret chamber, a figure quietly escaped from another secret chamber in Lin Chen's courtyard. This person was Hua Lianxin, who had the Xuan Yin Cold Body.

At this moment, Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu were waiting outside Lin Chen's courtyard to meet Hua Lianxin.

"You finally came out. I saw my master arriving just now, so I sent a message to you."

"We need to leave quickly otherwise if we are discovered, we will be confined to our rooms for dull cultivation again."

It turned out that Wang Yilin, Xu Lianyu, and Hua Lianxin, finding cultivation too boring, wanted to go out for some fun. They had also heard about recent events with the Lingxi Commerce Guild, where many Inner Sect Elders of the Jade Cauldron Sect had run off to provide escorts for the Guild.

Faced with the invitations from Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu, Hua Lianxin was reluctant to refuse, but she also harbored considerable worry, debating whether or not to sneak out for fun with the other two.

After all, Hua Lianxin's physique was special, known only to a few Peak Masters of the Jade Cauldron Sect; even Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu were unaware of the true situation. By now, Hua Lianxin's strength had broken through to the Second Layer of the Reverting Void Realm.

If she were to fully unleash her strength, her combat power could be on par with a Martial Artist at the Fifth Layer of the Reverting Void Realm. Even half of the Peak Masters of the Jade Cauldron Sect would not be a match for her.

Therefore, Lin Chen and Ma An decided it was best not to let Hua Lianxin expose her abilities just yet. In special situations in the future, she might serve as an ace in the hole for a surprise attack.

Hua Lianxin naturally agreed, and she also enjoyed cultivating. As long as she could be by Lin Chen's side, she was content with anything.

However, as Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu were people Lin Chen was extremely close to, after spending a lot of time together, Hua Lianxin and they were on good terms as well. After all, they were young people with common interests and topics.

In the end, the three of them escaped from Jade Cauldron Kingdom and followed the escort team of the Lingxi Commerce Guild to Frost Chill Kingdom.

Originally, Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu had planned to head to Da Yun Kingdom, but Hua Lianxin was worried that in that bustling place, someone might recognize her Xuan Yin Cold Body. If her physique was exposed, it could ruin Lin Chen's plans, so Hua Lianxin suggested going to Frost Chill Kingdom instead.

Thinking that Hua Lianxin was scared, Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu let her decide. After all, they were just going out for fun and to gain experience. Although they couldn't go to Da Yun Kingdom to fight bandits, it was still good to experience Frost Chill Kingdom.

Lin Chen did not discover the three women's escape until he came out of seclusion. Then, he released his Divine Sense to search for them, and sure enough, they were no longer in Divine Sun City.

Afterward, Lin Chen informed Ma An, asking him to send people to look for them. When found, they were not to blow their cover but to protect them as necessary.

Ma An, although helpless, could only agree with Lin Chen's decision. He knew very well that true talents could not always be protected in a greenhouse.

However, having already lost his son, he feared losing Xu Lianyu as well, which is why he had been overprotective. Yet, he didn't consider that Xu Lianyu was now a formidable being herself.

After taking the Red Blood Pill, Lin Chen's Second Soul Division immediately continued with his cultivation.

Although the military strength of Jade Cauldron Kingdom was not weak, it was only relative to fighting armies. If they truly encountered a powerful Martial Artist, like a Heavenly Human Realm powerhouse similar to Yan Ruyu, the strength of the army would ultimately be limited.

Therefore, Lin Chen naturally wanted to enhance his own strength and craft the Seven Killings Sword Array.

With the Seven Killings Sword Array to assist him, Lin Chen might even have the power to face an early-stage Heavenly Human Realm powerhouse.

Chapter 484: The Spiritual Treasure Pavilion of the Formation Sect  
Formation Sect.

After the ranking competition ended, Lin Chen returned to his residence to enter seclusion and stabilize his cultivation. Gaining the Natural Sword Body was an unexpected joy for him.

Following the battle, Lin Chen's cultivation had further improved. He had now reached the Eighth Layer of the Heaven-reaching Realm, and his internal Spiritual Spring was brimming, almost to the point of overflowing. Therefore, advancing to the Ninth Layer of the Heaven-reaching Realm was a mere trifle for him.

One day, Lin Chen arrived at the place where Formation Sect disciples registered.

Since Lu Zizai had spoken about wanting to take Lin Chen as a disciple and Lin Chen had not agreed, no other elders had come forward to ask to take him as a disciple either. After all within the Formation Sect, Lu Zizai's strength was evident for all to see—nobody dared to offend him. If someone had asked to take Lin Chen as a disciple, wouldn't that mean going head to head with Lu Zizai?

Therefore, Lin Chen merely ended up as an ordinary Inner Sect disciple of the Formation Sect. However, this already surpassed many others. It's important to note that Lin Chen started directly in the Inner Sect, an achievement that many Formation Sect disciples might only accomplish with a lifetime of effort.

After registering his name, Lin Chen looked at the rewards he received from the ranking competition, which totaled one thousand three hundred sect contribution points.

In addition, Lin Chen had the opportunity to choose a Lower Heaven-level Treasure.

Lin Chen walked into the Spiritual Treasure Pavilion of the Formation Sect and was immediately dazzled by the sight.

After some searching, Lin Chen found a set of martial skill techniques named 'Thunder Summoning Sword Technique'.

This technique was of the Lightning Sword Technique. Once executed, it could imbue a treasured sword with the power of thunder and lightning, possessing tremendous strength for both long-range and close-combat.

Crucially, this technique could endow a frequently used treasured sword with the power of thunder and lightning. As a result, Lin Chen could effectively keep transforming ordinary treasured swords into thunder and lightning imbued swords of the Lightning Attribute indefinitely.

This meant adding a Lightning Attribute sword to his Seven Kill Sword repertoire.

Later, when Lin Chen was selecting a weapon, he chose a Treasured Sword with a Fire Attribute named Fiery Flame Sword, which was a Lower Heaven-level Treasure.

After his selection was complete, Lin Chen left the Spiritual Treasure Pavilion. As soon as he stepped outside, he saw a group of senior Formation Sect disciples crowding around Chang Bai at the entrance of the pavilion.

Lin Chen was not particularly interested in the seniors "looking after" the new disciples. However, since Chang Bai was the one surrounded, Lin Chen grew curious. He decided to observe and see how Chang Bai's strength compared to these senior Inner Sect disciples of the Formation Sect.

"Get lost! I'm only going to say it once," Chang Bai said to the five Formation Sect disciples blocking his path, his tone unfriendly.

He had suffered defeat in a recent battle with Lin Chen, and what stung the most was that Lin Chen had bested him using his proudest Swordsmanship. He was now seething with anger with nowhere to vent.

Although the warriors in front of him were his senior brothers, Chang Bai did not consider the five of them worth his attention.

"Kid, I heard you performed exceptionally well in the new disciples' ranking competition," one of the five men chuckled. "I wonder if you'd be interested in sparring with your senior brother here."

"Don't worry, your senior brother will take good care of you and won't let you get hurt," he added.

The five men looked at Chang Bai, laughing merrily.

However, the expressions on the faces of the others around them turned grim when they saw this mockery of Chang Bai.

Because Chang Bai's performance in that day's competition had proved his strength was by no means inferior to those who had joined the Formation Sect before him.

It seemed that Zheng Yuan and his bunch were probably not a match for Chang Bai.

"Zheng Yuan always bullies us on regular days, and now he's even reaching out to the new juniors. Unfortunately for him, this time he's met his match—Chang Bai won't be bullied so easily," someone remarked.

"Yeah, this is going to be good. I can hardly wait to see Chang Bai rub Zheng Yuan's face in the dirt," another voice chimed in.

Chapter 485: The Power of the Thunder Sword Technique

"Junior brother, it seems you are quite discontent."

"Let's go to the Duel Platform and exchange a few moves with your senior brother."

Zheng Yuan grinned, his gaze falling on Chang Bai, full of arrogance.

"The Duel Platform?"

"There's no need for that, I've said it, told you to get out of my way, and yet you insist on blocking my path."

Chang Bai's eyes were icily fixed on Zheng Yuan.

"I'll block your way, so what?"

"If you have the guts, fight me on the Duel Platform to a..."

Shzzzt—



Before Zheng Yuan could finish his sentence, a Sword Qi shot out from Chang Bai's fingertips, passing through Zheng Yuan's forehead in a flash.

Soon after, a hole the size of a finger appeared in Zheng Yuan's forehead, and fresh blood flowed out directly from it.

Thump— —

Zheng Yuan fell to the ground, dead beyond any doubt.

The people around were shocked at this scene and were immediately stunned.

Following this, the other four martial artists behind Zheng Yuan immediately turned to run.

However, Chang Bai's lips revealed a sinister cold smile, and once again, he flicked his fingers, sending out four more Sword Qi bursts that slaughtered all four of them in succession.

In just a few breaths, Chang Bai had directly killed five people, and he hadn't even used a weapon.

The surrounding people instinctively stepped back, filled with fear towards Chang Bai.

From a distance, Lin Chen was also surprised; he didn't expect that in just two days of not seeing him, Chang Bai's power had improved again.

"It seems I'll need to keep a low profile from now on."

Lin Chen glanced at the five dead bodies in the distance before returning to his own residence, where he immediately began to cultivate the Summoning Thunder Sword Technique.

Since becoming an Inner Sect Disciple, Lin Chen had moved from Baiming Garden to the inner courtyard.

Now possessing a Natural Sword Body, Lin Chen's learning of any Swordsmanship was incredibly swift, almost mastering it upon first viewing.

However, learning it with the eyes, understanding it with the heart wasn't enough; the hands must learn it as well.

After a night of theoretical cultivation, Lin Chen could not restrain himself, and before dawn, he arrived at a mountain peak and found an open space to practice his sword.

Above the sky, thunder rumbled nonstop.

It was still night, yet with thunder and lightning intertwining and countless Sword Lights flickering, many martial artists, whether meditating or sleeping, were immediately woken up. Assuming that some treasure had descended upon the mountain peak, they went to where Lin Chen was practicing his sword.

When they arrived at the peak and saw Lin Chen practicing his sword instead of sleeping, they were at a loss for words.

But sword practice aside, the commotion caused by Lin Chen was somewhat excessive.

"Did you all come here for something?"

Lin Chen had been practicing his sword, but with martial artists from the Formation Sect arriving one after another, and their numbers already amounting to dozens, he furrowed his brows and addressed the martial artists.

This mountain was part of Formation Sect and belonged neither to the Inner Sect nor the Outer Sect; it was an undivided area, accessible by all disciples.

Thus, the disciples arriving now included both Inner Sect and Outer Sect Disciples.

Regardless of their sect status, they all recognized Lin Chen.

Lin Chen's performance in the ranking matches had shocked everyone.

Even Chang Bai had been defeated by Lin Chen, showcasing the strength of Lin Chen's capabilities.

Earlier, the incident of Chang Bai being troubled by someone and directly killing those five people had spread.

And since Chang Bai had lost to Lin Chen, everyone present was filled with fear.

After all, if Lin Chen were to become displeased and turn his blade on them, they might follow in Zheng Yuan's footsteps.

"It's nothing serious; Brother Lin, continue with your sword practice, we won't disturb you any longer."

With nobody daring to linger, the crowd promptly took their leave.

Watching the retreating figures, Lin Chen shook his head; he was well aware of the reason they had come—it was due to the noise from his sword practice.

Looking at the mountain peak he had chopped into disarray, levelling an area, Lin Chen also knew this wasn't an ideal spot for practicing the sword.

It looked like he needed to visit the Formation Sect's cultivation room instead.

Chapter 486: 486

"Impressive, Brother Lin, to have exchanged for the Sky Extreme Technique and Summoning Thunder Sword Technique, and to have cultivated it to such a level,"

After the other martial artists had left, Qin Kaifeng also arrived at the summit. Seeing the swordsmanship Lin Chen was displaying, he immediately stepped forward and offered his compliments.

"Brother Qin, as you've seen, the power of this sword technique is indeed extraordinary. I want to go to the Formation Sect's cultivation room to practice. With your extensive knowledge, could you tell me what procedures are needed?"

Lin Chen looked at Qin Kaifeng and asked him.

"It's simple, just take the jade token you registered with at the Formation Sect, and go directly to the cultivation room. However, with your current strength, Brother Lin, it would be sufficient to practice in the low-level cultivation rooms of the Outer Sect. There's no need to use the Medium Grade and advanced training rooms of the Inner Sect,"

Seeing that Lin Chen was considering practicing his sword technique in the cultivation room, Qin Kaifeng immediately proposed.

Inside the cultivation room, the damage caused by Lin Chen's attacks would be greatly reduced due to the defensive formations.

"Brother Qin, are there any differences between these three levels of cultivation rooms?"

After hearing Qin Kaifeng's suggestion, Lin Chen continued to inquire.

Qin Kaifeng nodded and then began to explain to Lin Chen.

It turned out that to enter the cultivation rooms of the Formation Sect, one needed to spend sect contribution points or hand over Spirit Stones.

A low-level cultivation room required only one sect contribution point per day or one thousand Middle-Grade Spirit Stones.

The Medium Grade and advanced training rooms, on the other hand, cost ten and fifty contribution points per day, which equated to ten thousand and fifty thousand Middle-Grade Spirit Stones, respectively.

"Thank you, Brother Qin."

Lin Chen thanked Qin Kaifeng with a fist salute, then put away his Flowing Light Sword and headed towards the Outer Sect's cultivation rooms.

Within the Outer Sect, there was only one training tower, which was said to have only a thousand rooms in total.

However, turnover wasn't a problem because Outer Sect Disciples rarely used the cultivation room unless they were practicing particularly powerful martial skill techniques. After all, even though it cost only one contribution point per day, sect contribution points were like a universal currency within the Formation Sect and not so easy to earn.

A small amount still adds up, and many people didn't want to waste their contribution points.

After arriving at the training tower, Lin Chen registered and then entered.

The elder who recorded his entry took several extra glances at Lin Chen, kindly reminding him that with his cultivation, there was no need to practice in the training tower—it was a waste of sect contribution points.

Yet Lin Chen just smiled faintly. If that elder knew the destruction Lin Chen caused outside, he probably wouldn't say that.

Afterward, Lin Chen entered the cultivation room, and soon enough, explosive sounds started to echo within the room.

Boom—

Rumble—

An hour later, Lin Chen walked out of the smoky cultivation room, shaking his head secretly.

"It seems I won't be able to save this money."

Helpless, Lin Chen then left the initial level cultivation room of the Outer Sect and headed for the Medium Grade room of the Inner Sect.

In just half an hour, Lin Chen had already changed several cultivation room chambers.

However, a room could last at most for a short period before it was completely destroyed, and the defensive barriers set up in it would lose their effect, forcing Lin Chen to keep changing rooms.

In that half an hour, Lin Chen changed rooms more than ten times.

The martial artists practicing in the other rooms were all affected by the disturbance, and those who didn't know any better might have thought there was a problem with the training tower.

They sent Lin Chen off like the harbinger of doom, and only then did they breathe a sigh of relief. If Lin Chen continued to stay, they feared they would soon run out of rooms for cultivation.

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Upon reaching the Medium Grade cultivation room in the Inner Sect and finishing the registration, Lin Chen entered and felt satisfied.

"As expected of the Medium Grade cultivation room, it can fully withstand my Thunder Summoning Sword Technique."

Lin Chen practiced the Summoning Thunder Sword Technique within the cultivation room. The Thunder Sword Qi he slashed only left deep marks on the boulders within the room; the boulders did not shatter. This was the type of practice environment Lin Chen had been looking for.

As Lin Chen continued to practice, his ordinary treasured sword began to exhibit a lightning attribute.

After ten days of practice, Lin Chen emerged from the cultivation room.

Aside from practicing his swordsmanship, for sitting meditation and cultivating his spiritual power, Lin Chen still planned to cultivate at his own residence. After all, ten sect contribution points per day was a significant expense.

"Isn't that Brother Dongfang Yun? What inside information do you have to share with us today? Come on, spill it,"

A group of martial artists surrounded Dongfang Yun, looking forward with anticipation.

Dongfang Yun's complexion at that moment was very unsightly, having patches of green and purple, as if he had been thoroughly chastised.

Without needing to ask, it was obviously Wang Ruxue; the disgraceful news of Dongfang Yun and Xu Hai had already spread throughout the inner and outer gates. Furthermore, Dongfang Yun cursed at Wang Ruxue, calling her an old woman. How could he not be taught a lesson?

After being beaten by Wang Ruxue, Dongfang Yun couldn't swallow the indignity and finally investigated who had snitched to Wang Ruxue—it turned out to be Wang Xuan.

"What kind of scoop? I'm not in the mood today. Has anyone seen Wang Xuan? Tell him to come see me. I'll make him kneel down and call me grandpa today,"

Dongfang Yun said ominously.

However, he was informed that Wang Xuan had gone down the mountain to carry out a mission several days before, during the recruitment event.

Dongfang Yun frowned, clearly aware that the guy was deliberately avoiding him.

"As soon as he returns, he is to report to me immediately,"

Having said that, Dongfang Yun turned to leave, but suddenly he noticed several sword marks on the distant ground, piquing his curiosity.

Chapter 487: Pride List

"Who left these sword marks?"

Dongfang Yun looked at the several sword marks and asked the surrounding martial artists.

However, not a single person answered his question.

Although Dongfang Yun was a true disciple under the Sword Peak King and had an outgoing personality, always interacting with everyone and boasting about any insider information he had, the people here had quite an unusual relationship with him.

Yet at this moment, no one answered, which was obviously against common sense.

"What exactly happened? Someone tell me."

The expression on Dongfang Yun's face suddenly became serious, and the martial artists around him, upon hearing his words, immediately told Dongfang Yun about the events that had occurred within the Formation Sect over the past few days.

After being reprimanded by Wang Ruxue, Dongfang Yun had been confined to Sword Peak for a while and only had the chance to leave Sword Peak after Wang Ruxue left for cultivation. Therefore, he was not aware of the recent happenings within the Formation Sect.



When everyone informed him about the matters concerning Lin Chen and Chang Bai, Dongfang Yun did not show any surprise, for he already knew about these incidents.

However, when the people informed him that in front of the Spiritual Treasure Pavilion of the inner gate, five Formation Sect disciples died at Chang Bai's hands, who acted ruthlessly without even stepping onto the Duel Platform, Dongfang Yun's complexion finally showed a slight change.

The disciples around him, although not considered strong within the Formation Sect, shared similar interests with Dongfang Yun and had therefore become friends.

"This guy just killed someone so easily at the entrance of the Spiritual Treasure Pavilion? Didn't the Law Enforcement Team restrict him?"

Dongfang Yun asked.

"The Law Enforcement Team didn't make a move. After all, it was Zheng Yuan and others who first caused trouble for Chang Bai, so it's not considered Chang Bai causing willful disturbance by killing them."

"However, after that incident, Chang Bai has been acting with extreme arrogance within the Formation Sect, as if everyone is afraid of him. If only I could beat him, I would definitely teach him a good lesson."

"Yeah, that guy doesn't take us seniors seriously at all, showing no respect whatsoever."

The people around discussed among themselves, and hearing this, Dongfang Yun also started to feel irritated.

Just then, a figure walked by from a distance, immediately attracting the attention of the group of martial artists.

Seeing this, Dongfang Yun went up to one of the martial artists, pulled him over, and began to inquire.

"Who is that person, causing such a big reaction from you all? Could it be Chang Bai?"

Dongfang Yun asked curiously.

"It's not Chang Bai, but Lin Chen," replied the martial artist Dongfang Yun had stopped.

Hearing this, Dongfang Yun immediately chased after him and stopped Lin Chen.

"Kid, these guys are under my protection. What do you think you're doing?"

Dongfang Yun looked at Lin Chen cautiously, speaking in a cold tone.

"Oh? They're under your protection, and what's that got to do with me?"

"If you're worried about their safety, you should be looking for Chang Bai, not me."

Lin Chen understood the warning in Dongfang Yun's words, but he did not care.

"Then so be it."

After saying this, Dongfang Yun took a deep look at Lin Chen and then left.

After Dongfang Yun left, he made an inquiry, found Chang Bai's residence, and after making up some excuse, he taught Chang Bai a lesson.

Seeing the arrogant behavior Chang Bai had displayed over the past few days, not treating either seniors or juniors seriously, and now that he had been chastised by Dongfang Yun, everyone felt secretly pleased.

After being taught a lesson by Dongfang Yun, Chang Bai indeed started to act much more low-key within the Formation Sect, and he also began to enter the Medium Grade Cultivation Room for cultivation, just like Lin Chen.

Lin Chen had also encountered Chang Bai several times when entering the cultivation room and, seeing Chang Bai's growing strength and those hateful eyes, Lin Chen felt immense pressure.

He had to improve his strength as quickly as possible since Chang Bai's cultivation had incredibly broken through to the seventh level of the Reverting Void Realm, and Lin Chen now feared he was no match for him.

One day, as Lin Chen came out of the cultivation room and was about to return to his residence, he noticed that the Martial Arts Arena in the distance was filled with people and very lively.

Ordinarily, Lin Chen wouldn't care about such liveliness.

But Lin Chen noticed that Qin Kaifeng was among the crowd, so he immediately went over.

"Brother Lin, you're here too. Want to place a bet? These two guys are ranked within the top one thousand of the inner gate in the Formation Sect and are no ordinary fighters. The odds are quite high."

It turned out that a fight ring had been set up and inner gate powerhouses were dueling.

Both the inner and outer gates had a Pride List.

The top one thousand martial artists on the list received rewards from the Formation Sect each month. Even those at the bottom of the list would receive one hundred sect contribution points monthly, and the rewards increased the closer one got to the top of the list.

Hearing this, Lin Chen's eyes lit up before he turned his gaze to the two martial artists on the stage.

The two on the stage were ranked 997th and 994th on the Inner Sect Pride List, respectively.

Lin Chen judged their cultivation levels to be at the Third Layer of the Reverting Void Realm.

He couldn't help thinking that if he went all out, he might indeed defeat one of them.

By defeating someone on the list, one could take their place and claim the monthly sect rewards.

Here at the ring, the rule was that the participants who defeated their opponent would receive five hundred sect contribution points from them.

In addition, the surrounding martial artists also opened betting counters, where others could place wagers, and it seemed Qin Kaifeng also liked to engage in such activities, having placed a one-thousand-point bet on the slim man winning.

"Xuan Feng, can you make it or not? Use your Gale Claw now! With Zhang Meng's ferocious attacks, you won't have a chance if you don't strike back."

"I've bet two hundred sect contribution points on you."

"Zhang Meng is exhausted. Now is his weakest moment. Quickly use your Gale Claw..."

Chapter 488: Is This Your Sister?

"Look all you want, but what's the fuss about? If you don't want to watch, then buzz off."

"I'm just giving Xuan Feng a heads up. What are you gonna do about it?"

Below the Duel Platform, many Martial Artists watched the battle above, shouting and cheering on the fighters.

Hummm—

At that moment, on the Duel Platform, the skinny man known as Xuan Feng, having heard someone's warning from below, looked up and saw Zhang Meng having exhausted his strength after displaying formidable power. Now was the perfect opportunity to counterattack.

Xuan Feng's figure twisted, sharp claw covers appearing in his hands, as his body spun on the spot. A hurricane formed around him, and within two breaths, he had leapt into the air, melding into the hurricane.

Next, the hurricane closed in on Zhang Meng, aiming to defeat him while he was drained of strength.

However, just as Xuan Feng launched his attack toward Zhang Meng, Zhang Meng suddenly revealed a hint of a smirk.

Boom—

Zhang Meng gathered a powerful Spiritual Power in his hand and threw a punch at Xuan Feng, immediately dispersing the hurricane.

"Pff..."

"You tricked me, you weren't exhausted at all."

Xuan Feng fell to the ground, spitting out fresh blood, his eyes unwillingly looking up at Zhang Meng.

"I never said that I was exhausted," Zhang Meng replied, the corners of his mouth turning up into a smile, the five hundred Contribution Points easily earned.

Moreover, before the start of the fight with Xuan Feng, Zhang Meng had arranged for others to bet on his victory, staking three hundred Sect Contribution Points. Now he had directly profited by two thousand Sect Contribution Points.

"Damn it, Xuan Feng actually lost. Wasn't it said that Xuan Feng's Gale Claw technique was unrivaled among his peers, with huge destructive power? Even facing an exhausted Zhang Meng, he couldn't defeat him. What bad luck, I just lost five hundred Sect Contribution Points."

"Are you stupid? Didn't you see Zhang Meng deliberately expose a weakness just now to lure in Xuan Feng? Xuan Feng should have waited longer; it clearly wasn't the best time to strike."

"It's all because of that bastard who just had to open his mouth and remind Xuan Feng to attack. Where did that guy go?"

Amid the ongoing discussions below the Duel Platform, nobody realized that the person who had reminded Xuan Feng of Zhang Meng's feigned weakness was arranged by Zhang Meng himself.

"Brother Qin, did you also bet on Xuan Feng?" Lin Chen inquired, noticing Qin Kaifeng's gloomy expression.

Upon hearing this, Qin Kaifeng nodded, admitting his extreme frustration, and began pacing back and forth, looking very anxious.

"Brother Qin, what's wrong?" Lin Chen couldn't understand what was troubling Qin Kaifeng so much.

"Brother Lin, you don't understand. I've lost a lot this time," Qin Kaifeng said sorrowfully.

"Did Brother Qin bet all you had?" Lin Chen asked, perplexed by Qin Kaifeng's look of despair.

"If it was just everything I had, that would be one thing. But I also borrowed one thousand Sect Contribution Points from others. With this loss, not only is my capital gone, but now I'm in debt," Qin Kaifeng explained with a woeful look at Lin Chen.

Lin Chen shook his head, thinking he had guessed right about Qin Kaifeng, a clan descendant who indeed had a penchant for gambling.

They never lacked anything from childhood, whether it was Cultivation Resources or anything else. Everything was always provided for them, so many things, even when put directly into their hands, brought no sense of achievement, unlike things that they owned themselves.

That's why gambling appealed to them and became a fondness.

"Qin Kaifeng, the competition is over, and it's time for you to pay back the Sect Contribution Points you owe me," declared a tall woman with a bombshell figure slowly approaching at that moment.

Lin Chen and Qin Kaifeng turned their heads and saw the woman. She wore a short aqua skirt on her lower half, displaying her long, lean legs without an ounce of excess fat, and she had on a short vest that revealed her flat belly.

And with such a slender form, she possessed an impressive bust.

Her approach immediately attracted the gaze of many Martial Artists. But recalling her identity, not one dared show any disrespect.

"Sister, I..."

"Can I just... Can we delay it a bit?... I don't have enough Sect Contribution Points or Spirit Stones to pay you back right now," Qin Kaifeng stammered to the woman, feeling his scalp tingle.

Qin Kaifeng knew the woman wouldn't likely give him more time. It looked like he wouldn't just get a beating today but also might be dragged back for punishment.

Meanwhile, Lin Chen, standing next to Qin Kaifeng, was sizing up the woman in the short skirt.

"Brother Lin, you don't have a thing for my sister, do you?" asked Qin Kaifeng.

"As your good brother, let me warn you, don't get deceived by her appearance. If she decides to be harsh, she could pluck you bald as a rabbit," Qin Kaifeng whispered into Lin Chen's ear.

However, after saying this, a sudden spark of an idea brightened in Qin Kaifeng's eyes. Lin Chen was the champion of the final round of the recruitment competition and should still have some Sect Contribution Points left.

"Brother Lin, I have an impolite request. I hope you can help me this one time," Qin Kaifeng said, his eyes locked on Lin Chen.

"If you get me out of this pinch, I owe you, big time. Whether it's climbing a mountain of swords or descending into a sea of flames, just say the word, and I won't hesitate."

As he spoke, Qin Kaifeng's eyes shone with anticipation.

Feeling Qin Kaifeng's gaze, Lin Chen felt his scalp tingle.

"This is your sister? You're not thinking of borrowing Sect Contribution Points from me to pay her back, are you?" Lin Chen asked casually.

"Exactly!"

"Brother Lin, do you have any?" Qin Kaifeng asked, full of hope.

Lin Chen felt very helpless upon hearing this. He had already used part of his Points for the cultivation room and happened to have just this last thousand Sect Contribution Points.

Hummm—

While the two were conversing, although the woman in the skirt could not hear their private conversation from afar, seeing them engage in conversation, Qin Yushuang immediately knew what Qin Kaifeng was up to. A surge of energy erupted from her and swept over towards Lin Chen.

Chapter 489:



"Young brother, this is our family matter, I hope you won't interfere,"

"He actually has a Cultivation of the Heavenly Human Realm!"

Confronted with the aura released by Qin Yushuang, Lin Chen was instantly somewhat surprised because Qin Yushuang turned out to have a Cultivation of the Heavenly Human Realm.

In terms of age, Qin Yushuang was at most three or four years older than Lin Chen, but her cultivation had reached the level of the Heavenly Human Realm; her talent was indeed astonishing.

Qin Yushuang looked at Lin Chen, expecting that under the pressure of her aura, he would feel uncomfortable and embarrassed, so he would not assist Qin Kaifeng anymore.

However, when she released her aura towards Lin Chen, he simply smiled indifferently and easily dissolved it.

"Qin Yushuang, what do you mean by this, he's my friend, and yet you dare to make a move on him,"

Seeing Qin Yushuang release her aura to suppress Lin Chen, Qin Kaifeng was very displeased, protected Lin Chen behind him, and spoke discontentedly.

Upon hearing this, Qin Yushuang had not expected Qin Kaifeng to react so strongly. In the past, although Qin Kaifeng would also make some friends, those so-called friends were nothing but fair-weather ones, and they were of the same ilk as Qin Kaifeng, all fond of gambling and leading dissolute lives.

Qin Kaifeng himself didn't value those people much.

But Qin Yushuang could tell that Qin Kaifeng regarded Lin Chen as a genuine friend, from the bottom of his heart.

"Brother Qin, this is my Sect Jade Token, and it just so happens to have over a thousand Sect Contribution Points in it,"

As Lin Chen spoke, he handed the Jade Token to Qin Kaifeng.

Qin Kaifeng accepted it, silently noting Lin Chen's help in his heart, then approached Qin Yushuang and handed her the Jade Token.

"The contribution points I owed you, I'm returning them to you."

As Qin Kaifeng spoke, he drew out Spiritual Power into the Jade Token after Qin Yushuang had taken out her Jade Token, transferring a thousand Sect Contribution Points from Lin Chen's Jade Token to hers.

Qin Yushuang put away her Jade Token, casting a cold glance at Lin Chen, her eyes full of displeasure.

"Alright, Qin Yushuang, the contribution points I owed you have been returned. You may leave now. Go back and tell those old fogeys that even without relying on any family resources these past years, I, Qin Kaifeng, have been doing just fine. Don't try to manipulate me into being their tool,"

As Qin Kaifeng spoke, his eyes were filled with an irrepressible spirit.

Qin Yushuang took a deep look at Qin Kaifeng, let out a heavy sigh, and appeared to want to say something, but ultimately did not speak.

If it weren't for those 'old fogeys' Qin Kaifeng talked about, how could his last few years have been so smooth-sailing? Little did he know that his family had secretly solved many dangers for him over the years.

From the moment Qin Kaifeng was born into the Qin Family, the responsibilities on his shoulders had been inextricably linked to the family.

It was not so easy for Qin Kaifeng to strive alone and carve out a world for himself.

After Qin Yushuang put away her Jade Token, she turned around and left. Lin Chen watched her figure, sizing her up once again.

"Blazing Flame Divine Body!"

"To think I would encounter the Blazing Flame Divine Body here, recorded in the Primordial Transformation Art. According to the introduction in the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, if this body fully awakens, the strength of its physique will definitely surpass that of the Supreme God Body, second only to the Ancient Divine Body."

"However, looking at that woman's current state, let alone fully awakening, she probably does not even know of her own extraordinary physique,"

Lin Chen thought indifferently, with Hua Lianxin's figure emerging in his mind.

The physique of Hua Lianxin, although also a very mighty one like the Blazing Flame Divine Body, had awakened with Lin Chen's help. Now Hua Lianxin's power had become nearly indistinguishable from Lin Chen's, and she had also become a core figure of the Jade Cauldron Sect.

However, Lin Chen knew that even if he helped awaken Qin Yushuang's physique, there would be no benefit for him.

Not to mention that awakening her physique would be time-consuming and laborious, requiring the consumption of many Heavenly and Earthly Treasures; Lin Chen was not so generous as to aid someone who treated him poorly.

"Brother Lin, my sister was disrespectful to you just now, I hope you can overlook it,"

After Qin Yushuang had left, Qin Kaifeng immediately began to apologize to Lin Chen.

"No harm done,"

Lin Chen waved it off. He wasn't so petty as to hold a grudge against Qin Yushuang for merely releasing an aura at him, especially since she caused him no harm.

"Are you also interested in this competition platform, Brother Lin?"

Seeing Lin Chen eyeing the Duel Platform, Qin Kaifeng immediately asked.

"I am considering it. However, if we are to compete, let's go big. I'll go gather some contribution points and Spirit Stones. I'll be back in an hour."

Lin Chen left to find Ouyang Xuan, Xia Wanxin, Qiu Ya, and others to borrow contribution points and Spirit Stones, planning to bet it all on himself.

Of course, competitors are not allowed to bet on their opponents or themselves, but these matters can be handled by Qin Kaifeng.

To gamble big, Lin Chen decided to take all the less important Treasures he had and exchange them for Sect Contribution Points at the Formation Sect's Spiritual Treasure Pavilion.

An hour later, Lin Chen returned to the Duel Platform, where Qin Kaifeng was already waiting for him.

It should be noted that the Formation Sect's dueling platform competition was sanctioned by the Sect itself, with even the Sect's Law Enforcement Team participating in the betting.

At this moment, Lin Chen arrived at the registration desk, registered his name, and his chosen opponent was none other than Zhang Meng, the recent victor ranked nine hundred ninety-fourth on the Inner Sect Pride List.

"Say that again, who do you want to challenge?"

The person registering Lin Chen, upon hearing who Lin Chen wanted to challenge, thought he had misheard and asked for confirmation.

"I want to challenge Zhang Meng! Zhang Meng, the nine hundred ninety-fourth on the Pride List."

#### Chapter 490: Challenging Zhang Meng

"Young fellow, I know you're eager to win, but you should know that to challenge Zhang Meng, you'll need at least five hundred sect contribution points. I see your cultivation is only at the Heaven-reaching Realm Eighth Layer; you must have recently joined the Inner Sect. Better not waste those five hundred plus sect contribution points,"

The member of the Law Enforcement Team responsible for registration advised Lin Chen kindly after hearing his real intention to challenge Zhang Meng.

"For this match, I'll wager one thousand sect contribution points,"

Lin Chen stated blandly to the disciple handling the registration.

Upon hearing this, all the martial artists at the registration were shocked.

They no longer tried to dissuade him. Since Lin Chen could come up with one thousand points of sect contribution, he must be someone extraordinary.

Soon after registering, Zhang Meng received the news and immediately accepted the challenge.

The Inner Sect Pride List dictates that challenges between the prime disciples must be either rejected or conceded to; one cannot refuse a challenge.

Even if it's not a match on the Duel Platform, the same rule applies because the existence of the Pride List is to pressure those listed to continuously improve their skills to avoid being surpassed.

Otherwise, the ownership of the Pride List would change hands.

The news that Lin Chen was challenging Zhang Meng and had put forth one thousand sect contribution points spread quickly.

Lin Chen's odds were set at twelve to one. This was based on the Challenge Gold he had proposed when challenging Zhang Meng, while Zhang Meng's odds were only two to one, suggesting the bookmakers didn't think Lin Chen stood a chance against Zhang Meng.

The odds between the two differed greatly, after all, Lin Chen was only at the Eighth Layer of the Heaven-reaching Realm while Zhang Meng was at the Third Layer of the Reverting Void Realm.

When everyone learned of the vast gap in cultivation between the two, they all unhesitatingly chose to bet on Zhang Meng, except for Qin Kaifeng who placed his bet on Lin Chen. He had just borrowed five hundred contribution points, hoping for a reversal of fortune from Lin Chen's victory.

Should Lin Chen win, he'd directly receive six thousand sect contribution points.

"Where did this Lin Chen fellow come from, daring to challenge Zhang Meng so recklessly? Even Xuan Feng, ranked within the top one thousand of the Heavenly Pride, was defeated by him. How could this guy possibly succeed?"

"Exactly, with cultivation at merely the Heaven-reaching Realm Eighth Layer, he dares to challenge Zhang Meng."

"I think this fellow just wants to make a name for himself and has gone crazy. But I quite like such bets; isn't this just giving us a chance to make free money?"

None of the people gambling around them had any faith in Lin Chen.

Just as the betting was about to close, the arrival of a martial artist caught everyone's attention.

Because the newcomer was Dongfang Yun, a True Disciple from Sword Peak.

After arriving, Dongfang Yun greeted Qin Kaifeng before heading straight to the bookmakers and betting one thousand contribution points on Lin Chen to win.

Seeing Dongfang Yun's action, the crowd around couldn't help but wonder if Dongfang Yun had lost his mind to bet on Lin Chen winning.

Accompanying Dongfang Yun was another person, Qin Yushuang, Qin Kaifeng's sister.

Qin Yushuang was also a disciple from Sword Peak, though she was not under Lu Zizai or Wang Ruxue and was not a True Disciple, just an Inner Sect Disciple.

She had whimsically sought out Dongfang Yun to challenge him in swordsmanship, for Dongfang Yun was someone who always boasted and didn't practice much; yet Qin Yushuang still couldn't best him.

So she often sought Dongfang Yun out for a spar.

Dongfang Yun couldn't stand the pestering and would usually defeat his opponent quickly after a few moves.

All this was about to lead to a duel, but when the news of Lin Chen's betting match with Zhang Meng reached Dongfang Yun's ears, he immediately came down from Sword Peak.

Seeing Dongfang Yun joining the gamble, Qin Yushuang looked down on him with disdain.

With such a great talent for swordsmanship, yet he spent his days on these boring activities instead of practicing his swordsmanship. In Qin Yushuang's eyes, this behavior was no different from her bothersome brother.

"Just a mere Eighth Layer of Heaven-reaching Realm, and he dreams of challenging Zhang Meng; he really doesn't know whether he's alive or dead."



Qin Yushuang had little faith in Lin Chen, given his apparent level of cultivation.

"I think just the opposite. Although his cultivation isn't much, his strength is not bad. How about a bet? Lin Chen will surely defeat Zhang Meng," Dongfang Yun said with a faint smile to Qin Yushuang, after hearing her scorn for Lin Chen.

Upon hearing this, Qin Yushuang frowned slightly. Seeing that Dongfang Yun was serious and wouldn't have wagered one thousand contribution points otherwise.

For them, one thousand sect contribution points, equivalent to one million Middle-Grade Spirit Stones, was a significant fortune.

"I have to see what's so special about this guy,"

Qin Yushuang naturally didn't take Dongfang Yun's hasty bet, but her gaze stayed on Lin Chen, curious to see what was so special about him that Dongfang Yun valued him so highly.

Dongfang Yun just smiled slightly, letting it go since Qin Yushuang didn't take his bet.

His confidence in Lin Chen stemmed from having seen the sword techniques Lin Chen had left on the ground not long ago.

It also came from the realization that Chang Bai, whom he had reprimanded, was not weak, and Lin Chen was someone who had defeated Chang Bai.

At this moment, the betting had ended, and Lin Chen and Zhang Meng slowly stepped onto the Duel Platform.

"Kid, you've got guts, daring to challenge me with your meager Eighth Layer of Heaven-reaching Realm,"

"I'm not one to pull punches, so you better concede now; otherwise, once we start fighting, one careless move and you might just end up dead under my fists," Zhang Meng said.