

Primordial 73

Chapter 73: Showcasing the Spiritual Treasure, A Deadly Comparison

The numbers on both sides were about the same. On Liuguang Hall's side, excluding Lu Feishuang, Chu Yue, and Mu Qingxuan, there were three other female disciples along with Lin Chen, making a total of seven people. Among them, Lu Feishuang had the strongest cultivation, having reached the fourth level of the Spirit Gathering Realm.

On Baili Chuifeng's side, there were also seven people, including his lackey Wang Kailong and five others from Qing Yi Hall.

Baili Chuifeng himself had also reached the fourth level of the Spirit Gathering Realm, while Meng Wenchang had even higher cultivation, at the fifth level of the Spirit Gathering Realm.

The flying boats from both parties were made by the Jade Cauldron Sect, so they could be joined together, which not only made the space larger but also increased the flying speed somewhat.

The two sides simply exchanged a glance and reached a mutual understanding, joining their flying boats together.

"Yo, you trash finally showed up. I thought you were too scared to come, wetting your pants at home," Baili Chuifeng said mockingly as he saw Lin Chen arrive, his voice dripping with sarcasm.

Now that they were on their way to Lianhuo City, he no longer needed to be cautious of Lin Chen's identity.

Outside the Jade Cauldron Sect, it was strength that mattered, not the reputation of being a disciple.

After all, accidents during missions outside were quite possible.

Baili Chuifeng and his lackey Wang Kailong looked at Lin Chen with great arrogance, as if they could lash out at him at any moment.

Faced with Baili Chuifeng's verbal taunts, Lin Chen paid no attention. Such verbal disputes were meaningless, and if Baili Chuifeng and Wang Kailong dared to make a move, Lin Chen wouldn't mind giving them a taste of hardship.

Seeing that Lin Chen ignored him, Baili Chuifeng was almost driven mad. He hadn't expected Lin Chen's state of mind to be so composed.

"Since we're all gathered together now, in order to make our cooperation smoother on this trip, let's all reveal our cultivation levels. It will also help with delegation during battle," Baili Chuifeng suddenly said, his eyes suggestively glancing towards Lin Chen.

Upon hearing this, everyone nodded in agreement.

Baili Chuifeng was the first to declare his cultivation level, the fourth layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm, stating it with immense pride as he looked at Lin Chen with disdain and contempt.

After the members of Qing Yi Hall and Liuguang Hall declared their cultivation levels, everyone's gaze fell on Lin Chen.

Lin Chen knew well that this was a trap set by Baili Chuifeng, whose purpose was to embarrass Lin Chen.

"Lin Chen, second layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm."

Lin Chen didn't care about their thoughts or opinions and simply stated his cultivation level outright.

"What, you've broken through to the second layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm?"

Baili Chuifeng's face showed disbelief upon hearing Lin Chen's stated cultivation, because just half a year ago, Lin Chen's cultivation was only at the ninth level of the Body Tempering Realm.

Baili Chuifeng had thought that Lin Chen's selection as a true disciple involved some trickery, as someone merely in the Body Tempering Realm couldn't possibly become a true disciple.

However, now that Lin Chen had announced his cultivation level, Baili Chuifeng realized that Lin Chen's attainment as a true disciple might indeed be due to his own talent.

The others, hearing about Lin Chen's second layer Spirit Gathering Realm cultivation, weren't too surprised inside, because by the time they knew of Lin Chen, he was already at the first level cultivation of the Spirit Gathering Realm; thus, they were unaware that at that time, Lin Chen had only just recently broken through his cultivation level.

"Senior Brother Baili, in your opinion, once we reach Lianhuo City, how should we allocate our battle strength to fight against that Fire Python Tiger? Among my sisters, there are three who are adept at water and ice systems, and we will certainly follow Senior Brother Baili's commands."

Chu Yue looked at Baili Chuifeng with a flirtatious gaze and spoke ingratiatingly.

Upon hearing this, the people from Qing Yi Hall glanced at Meng Wenchang, then also expressed their stance one after another, indicating they would follow Baili Chuifeng's commands.

Aside from Lin Chen and Baili Chuifeng, everyone here was an Outer Sect Disciple. Naturally, they each had their own motives to cling to the powerful and curry favor with Baili Chuifeng.

As for Lin Chen's true identity, apart from Baili Chuifeng and Mu Qingxuan, none of the others knew.

Lu Feishuang gave Chu Yue a glare. Chu Yue was from their Liuguang Hall, yet she decided to follow Baili Chuifeng's orders, which was obviously disregarding Lu Feishuang, the leader of their hall.

"There is no need for any elaborate planning. Once we encounter the Fire Python Tiger, everyone will join forces and attack it together, seeking to kill it outright."

"With this Profound Middle Grade Gentle Breeze Sword in my hand, even a Seventh Layer Spirit Gathering martial artist could be slain by me, let alone a mere Fire Python Tiger which I do not take seriously at all."

As he spoke, Baili Chuifeng took out a silver sword—his cousin brother Baili Wentian had exchanged it from an Inner Sect Elder—that had a flash of Spiritual Light and a faint wind attribute power, and it appeared in his hand.

"Profound Middle Grade! Worthy of Senior Brother Baili, possessing such a Spiritual Treasure, hunting the Fire Python Tiger will be easy."

The onlookers, gazing at the Gentle Breeze Sword in Baili Chuifeng's hand, began to flatter him.

Lin Chen couldn't help but take an extra look; this fellow Baili Chuifeng indeed had some background, and ordinary martial artists simply couldn't bring out a Spiritual Treasure of such a caliber.

"My fellows, since this expedition is for hunting, let's not all hide our treasures. Introduce the Spiritual Treasures you have brought with you for this trip," said Baili Chuifeng while flaunting the Gentle Breeze Sword in his hand.

"I have brought a Beast Binding Rope, a Mortal Class Upper Grade Spirit Treasure, and I believe it will come in handy at that time."

"I've brought a Glimmering Lantern, a lower-grade spirit level Spirit Treasure."

"I have brought..."

After hearing Baili Chuifeng's words, everyone else also took out their Spiritual Treasures, showing them off one after another.

Everyone was hoping to gain acknowledgment for their treasures from the others.

Even Meng Wenchang was no exception, except that the treasure in Meng Wenchang's hands was only a Profound Grade Low-Level Spiritual Treasure, which could not compare with Baili Chuifeng's, and all the attention had been taken by Baili Chuifeng, which made Meng Wenchang feel somewhat displeased inside.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, what is your Spiritual Treasure? Show it to everyone," said Baili Chuifeng, casting a purposefully insincere glance towards Lin Chen, wanting Lin Chen to present his Spiritual Treasure.

Obviously, Baili Chuifeng did not believe that Lin Chen could bring out any significant Spiritual Treasure; he was merely trying to make Lin Chen lose face.

Lin Chen looked at the others and smiled indifferently. In his eyes, these guys were no different from idiots.

The trump cards meant for preserving one's life were being displayed one by one in front of everyone else.