

## Primordial 75

### Chapter 75: The Strange Mound

"Don't you all realize that this place is too quiet?"

"Within the space, there exists an unusual aura, this is definitely not natural."

Lin Chen said indifferently, yet the crowd simply did not believe his words.

None of them had noticed anything unusual about the space nearby, thinking that Lin Chen was merely seeking attention.

Seeing the crowd's dismissive attitude, a slight anger warmed Lin Chen's heart.

This was the territory of demons, and yet these fools had come to exorcise them with such negligence. Even when he tried to warn them about the unusual nature of the place, they outright ignored him.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, if you are really scared, then just stay here and wait for us. After we've dealt with the demon, we'll come back and accompany you down the mountain. Without the flying boat, you can't go back alone,"

Lu Feishuang also thought that Lin Chen was truly frightened and spoke up.

With no one believing what Lin Chen said, he reluctantly chose to say no more.

Over the past six months, Lin Chen had not neglected the study of the Primordial Arrays within the Primordial Transformation Art, along with the theoretical knowledge from Jade Cauldron Sect, which made him increasingly proficient in spiritual formations.

Not only could Lin Chen now draw Second-grade Spirit Talismans, but he was also capable of formation setup and spellcasting. However, these required both time and tools which his impoverished state didn't allow.

"Alright, let's not bother with this clown. Let's go slay that Fire Python Tiger and then celebrate with drinks. Let him wet his pants here in fear."

Baili Chuifeng had not expected Lin Chen to be so cowardly, which provided an opportunity for him to lambast Lin Chen.

After a good round of mockery, feeling pleased with himself, he continued walking towards the hill.

"Junior Sister Mu, I fear the situation ahead is not as simple as it seems. Stay with me,"

Seeing that no one else was listening to him, Lin Chen stopped talking, but he felt he needed to take care of Mu Qingxuan's safety and thus asked her to stay back.

"Alright, Senior Brother Lin Chen,"

Mu Qingxuan agreed directly. She was willing to stay with Lin Chen, and she trusted what he said; the situation ahead definitely wasn't simple, for the reputation of Desolate Sky City's number one wasn't an empty one.

It was just that Senior Sister Lu and the others didn't believe what Lin Chen said, and she wondered if they would encounter any danger.

"Junior Sister Mu, don't listen to the nonsense of that bookworm. We cultivators should not be the kind to fear death. If we stop at the slightest sense of danger, we won't get far on the path of cultivation. You should come with us to exorcise demons, not stay here,"

Chu Yue looked at Mu Qingxuan, urging her.

In her opinion, Mu Qingxuan didn't understand anything and had been brainwashed by Lin Chen's few words.

"Hmph, what a coward, a disgrace to our Jade Cauldron Sect. Since you want to stay, we can't force you. Let's go, don't bother with them."

Baili Chuifeng turned back to continue his tirade against Lin Chen before leading the group onwards.

"Junior Sister Mu, take care of yourself too."

Lu Feishuang gave Lin Chen a disappointed glance, shook her head, gave a few instructions to Mu Qingxuan, and then caught up with the rest.

In Lu Feishuang's eyes, Lin Chen too was a coward, and her regard for him quickly diminished.

After the others had departed, Lin Chen still observed his surroundings calmly and unhurriedly.

Subsequently, Lin Chen handed a few talisman inscriptions to Mu Qingxuan.

"Lin Chen, what are you giving me these talisman inscriptions for?"

Mu Qingxuan did not understand Lin Chen's actions. Hadn't he said they wouldn't go toward the hill? But now, his mannerisms seemed like he was planning to continue onward.

"Junior Sister Mu, these two talisman inscriptions, one is a Space-compression Talisman; after using it, you can traverse space and teleport freely within a one-kilometer range. This talisman inscription is a Defense Talisman, capable of forming a shield to withstand a full-force attack from a Fifth-level Spirit Gathering Realm Warrior. Keep them safe."

"I earlier mentioned that there is something strange about this place. Your Senior Sisters do not believe it. Their heading there is more likely to result in misfortune than luck, and naturally we cannot stand by and watch our fellow sect members face danger."

After passing the talisman inscriptions to Mu Qingxuan, Lin Chen spoke indifferently.

Upon hearing this, Mu Qingxuan's impression of Lin Chen soared.

Just now, both Baili Chuifeng and Senior Sister Lu among others, had not believed Lin Chen's words, even mocking him coldly. Yet Lin Chen, instead of taking issue with them, was now concerned about their safety. He was the true embodiment of manhood.

However, in reality, Lin Chen was not at all worried about the life and death of Lu Feishuang and the others; he was eager to witness what a magical beast like the Fire Python Tiger was like.

Lin Chen had never encountered a demon beast with a cultivation higher than the Spirit Gathering Realm, and he wished to see one for himself.

Furthermore, if on this journey Lu Feishuang and the others were to all die at the hands of the magical beast, and only Lin Chen and Mu Qingxuan survived, it would be rather difficult to explain once the sect investigated the matter after.

After all, for Lin Chen, a True Disciple, to exhibit cowardice and flee from the battlefield—should such gossip arise—it would reflect poorly on Jade Bird Peak.

Lin Chen might not care about the words of Lu Feishuang and the others, but he still had to consider the sentiment within the entire sect.

After briefing Mu Qingxuan, Lin Chen instructed her to obediently follow him. Lin Chen walked ahead, ensuring there was no danger before Mu Qingxuan followed.

Such protection warmed Mu Qingxuan's heart, but it seemed that Lin Chen only saw her as an ordinary Junior Sister.

If only he could treat her as he once treated her sister, how wonderful that would be...

"Hmph, Lin Chen, that waste, is truly a craven afraid of death. He had the nerve to shrink back when facing the enemy. After we return to the sect, I will certainly report this."

Full of indignation, Baili Chuifeng was already looking forward to seeing Lin Chen punished by the sect.

Baili Chuifeng wanted to see if Lin Chen could still retain his status as a True Disciple after this affair.

"Alright, let's not talk about that waste anymore. Everyone, stay alert; we're approaching the Fire Python Tiger's territory."

Meng Wenchang was deeply dissatisfied with Baili Chuifeng's conspicuous behavior, as if he were the main support of everyone else.

"Greetings, everyone, welcome to my den."

Suddenly, a dull and eerie voice appeared out of nowhere, making everyone's ears ring. Following that, a series of red blood mists rose from the ground that was once clear, and the air was thick with the stench of blood, making one nauseous.

"Who's playing tricks here, come out!"

Baili Chuifeng shouted, swinging his Gentle Breeze Sword aimlessly in the air while releasing the Spiritual Light Slash.

However, his attack merely felled a few trees.

Whoosh whoosh—

Suddenly, the blood mist swiftly converged towards one spot, and in the blink of an eye, a huge figure emerged before everyone's eyes, standing at least five meters tall, emitting a powerful and terrifying presence.