

Primordial 81

Chapter 81: Snatching the Demon Corpse

"Given your opinions, how should we handle the corpse of the Fire Python Tiger Demon?"

Lin Chen looked at everyone, his tone icy as he asked.

He clearly understood what was on everyone's mind; they were all coveting the Fire Python Tiger Demon's corpse, after all, every part of the demon corpse was treasured.

Seeing Bai Li Chuifeng and Meng Wenchang slowly surround him, Lin Chen, exhausted from the battle's end, remained composed as he watched the two, but did not show any signs of fear.

Lin Chen knew that these two probably harbored ill intentions toward him.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, are you alright?"

Lu Feishuang suddenly also approached, asking Lin Chen with concern.

"I'm fine, just a bit drained from the big fight. I'll be okay once my Spiritual Power recovers."

Lin Chen replied indifferently, appearing to relax and lower his guard as he breathed a sigh of relief, but in reality, he was discreetly observing Meng Wenchang and Bai Li Chuifeng behind Lu Feishuang.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, this trip was for us to show you the world. In my opinion, you should give me thirty percent of the Fire Python Tiger Demon's corpse; you have no objections, right?"

Baili Chuifeng said earnestly to Lin Chen.

"Our Qing Yi Hall disciples exerted effort to form the Protective Barrier, so we are also entitled to thirty percent."

Meng Wenchang also made his outrageous demand on the side.

"I don't understand, both of you. The Fire Python Tiger Demon was solely slain by Junior Brother Lin Chen's efforts. What right do you have to demand a thirty percent share of the spoils?"

Lu Feishuang looked at Bai Li Chuifeng and Meng Wenchang dissatisfiedly, seeing no difference between them and robbers. They had been fearful while Lin Chen alone dealt with the Tiger Demon.

Right now, they had no shame in wanting the body of the Fire Python Tiger Demon.

However, Meng Wenchang and Bai Li Chuifeng completely ignored Lu Feishuang, instead focusing their gaze on Lin Chen.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen has not spoken a word; why are you in such a hurry? Could it be that Hall Master Lu is also looking to claim a share?"

Meng Wenchang's face showed an icy expression, causing Lu Feishuang's heart to tighten.

Her Liuguang Hall had already lost three people, while Qing Yi Hall had only lost two. If any friction or conflict occurred, they would not gain any advantage against Qing Yi Hall's numbers.

Lu Feishuang could only keep her dissatisfaction to herself, but she felt that Lin Chen might not swallow this indignity easily. A confrontation with the disciples of Qing Yi Hall would not be good.

"Fine. I'm completely exhausted. You can help me cut and divide it. This Fire Python Tiger Demon possesses a King-Level bloodline. I wonder if it has formed a Demon Core inside."

Lin Chen's face bore a look of resignation as he spoke faintly, seemingly too weak to argue further with everyone.

"Demon Core!"

Upon hearing Lin Chen's words, Meng Wenchang and Bai Li Chuifeng's eyes lit up.

The most valuable part of a typical Magical Beast was the demon core; a gem like a Demon Core was rare even in a third-level demon beast and only found in a fourth-level or higher beast, equivalent to the strength of a human in the Reverting Void Realm.

Yet, reminded by Lin Chen, Bai Li Chuifeng and Meng Wenchang realized that the Fire Python Tiger Demon, with its King-Level Bloodline, was no ordinary Magical Beast and might indeed have a Demon Core inside.

Overjoyed, Meng Wenchang drew out a long knife, preparing to cut open the Fire Python Tiger Demon's corpse for inspection.

He approached the body of the Fire Python Tiger Demon and unsheathed his long knife, poised to stab down while everyone else watched expectantly.

Lin Chen, on the other hand, observed Meng Wenchang with a sly, cold smile playing at the corner of his mouth.

His treasures, these guys wouldn't be able to steal them.

Sssla—

The long sword pierced the belly of the Fire Python Tiger Demon. Despite the beast's formidable physique, making it difficult for ordinary weapons to cut through its body, Meng Wenchang's long sword was a lower-grade spirit level magic treasure and extremely sharp.

Roar—

Suddenly, just as Meng Wenchang's long sword had stabbed into the Fire Python Tiger and he was preparing to make a larger cut by slicing left and right, the Fire Python Tiger Demon unexpectedly leapt up ferociously, swinging its sharp claws directly at Meng Wenchang.

"Not good, the Fire Python Tiger Demon isn't dead!"

Meng Wenchang realized, his complexion drastically changing, as he immediately threw away the long sword still embedded in the tiger demon's belly, turning around, wanting to flee.

However, at such a close distance, how could his speed surpass that of the Fire Python Tiger Demon.

Sssla—

Meng Wenchang's body, like papier-mâché, was lacerated with countless wounds by the Fire Python Tiger Demon's tough claws. His human form was a horrendous sight, and he stopped breathing instantly.

"Boy, you tricked me!?"

Baili Chuifeng was filled with immense fear at this moment, looking at Lin Chen with eyes full of dread.

This guy had purposefully let them go for the demon core of the Fire Python Tiger Demon, knowing that it wasn't dead.

If he had been the one to go for the demon core just now, he would have ended up just like Meng Wenchang.

"Heh, it was your own insatiable greed, trying to snatch my spoils of war. He got what he deserved."

Lin Chen had actually wanted to notify them that the Fire Python Tiger Demon wasn't dead, suggesting they work together to thoroughly eliminate the beast, but as soon as Meng Wenchang and Baili Chuifeng arrived, they tried to seize the demon corpse, not even giving Lin Chen the chance to speak.

Seeing their ugly true colors, Lin Chen naturally wouldn't kindly remind them; instead, he turned the tables, using the Fire Python Tiger Demon to deal with the two of them.

He just hadn't expected Baili Chuifeng to resist the temptation of the Fire Python Tiger Demon's demon core, letting Meng Wenchang go for the demon core alone. Otherwise, it would have been the both of them who were slaughtered just now.

"Boy, I can't believe you didn't fall for it."

"But your spiritual power has also been depleted, and now your time of death is upon you."

The Fire Python Tiger Demon gobbled up Meng Wenchang's body in three or five bites, regaining some strength. A pale yellow flame re-ignited on its body, and its demonic energy was overwhelming.

"Not good, this Tiger Demon is about to go on a rampage, quickly launch the formation to gather a protective barrier."

Seeing the Tiger Demon's posture, poised to strike at them all, Baili Chuifeng immediately began to form a formation.

"Stop pissing around with a protective barrier. At such a close distance, by the time you form it, everyone will have already been killed by the Fire Python Tiger Demon's claws."

"The Fire Python Tiger Demon is already at the end of its strength. If you want to survive, everyone must use their strongest killing moves, attack the Fire Python Tiger Demon with all your might."

Lin Chen yelled at the idiot Baili Chuifeng. At such a close distance, standing still to form a formation was tantamount to waiting for death.

Lin Chen commanded everyone, while he himself took the lead to act, mobilizing all his spiritual power, charging toward the Fire Python Tiger.

Seeing this, the others also hurriedly gathered their spiritual power and unleashed their attacks.

Stroke after stroke hit the Fire Python Tiger Demon, despair flashing in its eyes, and it gradually stopped breathing under the group's relentless assault.

Lin Chen drew out the long sword given to him by Yang Yuemin and with one slice, severed the head of the Fire Python Tiger Demon.