

Primordial 82

Chapter 82: Unqualified Teammate

"Roar!"

A savage roar echoed through the hills as the head of the Fire Python Tiger Demon fell to the ground.

Everyone gasped for air, only now realizing just how freakishly strong Lin Chen really was.

They had only exchanged a few moves with the Fire Python Tiger Demon, and their Spiritual Power had already been completely drained.

It couldn't be helped; the power of the Fire Python Tiger Demon was too overwhelming. Ordinary attacks and Martial Arts Skills simply couldn't contend with it. Everyone pulled out their most powerful moves, naturally depleting their Spiritual Power drastically.

Moreover, the strength of the Fire Python Tiger Demon was not something that Baili Chuifeng or anyone else could compete with; even the combined strength of all of them was barely enough to resist it.

Everyone couldn't understand how Lin Chen, merely at the Spirit Gathering Realm Second Layer, managed to battle the Fire Python Tiger Demon for nearly a hundred rounds.

At this moment, Lin Chen also slumped to the ground, utterly exhausted.

Everyone thought the battle had finally ended. Baili Chuifeng's gaze fell on Lin Chen's body, even considering the same idea as Meng Wenchang before. He wanted to monopolize the corpse of the Fire Python Tiger Demon.

Sizzle—

However, sounds suddenly resumed from the decapitated demon corpse. The Fire Python Tiger Demon, which had its head severed by Lin Chen, was unexpectedly still moving, instinctively charging in Lin Chen's direction.

"How is this possible? How resilient can its Vitality be?"

"No, this isn't right. Even if it were a Third-Order Monster Beast, having its head chopped off would mean certain death. This is just its final radiance; the corpse's functions simply haven't completely ceased."

"Everyone, act together, follow me to block the beast, or else Junior Brother Lin Chen might be in danger."

Lu Feishuang, watching the headless demon corpse charge towards Lin Chen, yelled loudly. As she spoke, she began concentrating her Spiritual Power.

Lu Feishuang was a bit more knowledgeable than the others; although they heard Lu Feishuang's explanation, not a single one offered a hand to stop the headless demon corpse in its tracks.

One reason was that they had completely depleted their Spiritual Power and couldn't make a move.

The second was that in their hearts, they all hoped for Lin Chen to die, so they could take possession of the Fire Python Tiger Demon's corpse; it charging towards Lin Chen was precisely what they had wished for.

"Damn it, you're all just watching."

Lu Feishuang cursed under her breath, her face showing distress. If the others didn't act, how could she alone possibly stop this rampaging headless demon corpse? If she rushed forward now, it would likely be a death sentence.

Lu Feishuang then hesitated, and the Spiritual Power in her hands slowly dissipated.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, I'm sorry..."

Lu Feishuang murmured quietly, her eyes slightly moist, and she looked despondently at Lin Chen.

"You heartless and ungrateful lot, if it weren't for Senior Brother Lin Chen, you all would have died under the claws of the Fire Python Tiger long ago."

Suddenly, a delicate voice rose at the edge of everyone's ears, followed by a figure that appeared in front of Lin Chen.

That figure was Mu Qingxuan. No one understood how she appeared there.

At that moment in Mu Qingxuan's hands shimmered a clump of blue radiance. She released a punch, and the violent surge of Spiritual Power exploded with terrifying force. The headless demon body of the Fire Python Tiger Demon was instantly sent flying, landing on the ground and convulsing for a few moments before finally losing all signs of life.

This time, the Fire Python Tiger Demon was truly dead.

"Junior Sister Mu, how... how did you do that?"

Lu Feishuang, Chu Yue, and the others looked at Mu Qingxuan with amazement. Mu Qingxuan indeed had some Talent for cultivation, but it was definitely not as formidable as what they had just witnessed.

Facing the inquiring eyes of her fellow sisters from Liuguang Hall, Mu Qingxuan didn't offer an explanation but instead approached Lin Chen.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, are you alright?"

Mu Qingxuan asked with concern and distress evident in her eyes.

She had originally heeded Lin Chen's instructions to wait at the base of the hill, but as Lin Chen had not returned, and roars from a tiger echoed from the hill, she became worried and ascended, arriving just in time to witness the entire battle between everyone and the Fire Python Tiger.

During Lin Chen's battle with the Fire Python Tiger Demon, her heartstrings were tightly wound with worry for Lin Chen.

But she was afraid, she didn't dare reveal herself and join the battle.

However, at this moment, the Fire Python Tiger Demon, even without its head, was still attacking Lin Chen, and everyone was merely watching it happen.

Without a moment's hesitation, Mu Qingxuan took action immediately.

The burst of speed and tremendous force she displayed came from the talisman inscription given to her by Lin Chen.

"I'm fine, it's just that my spiritual power is exhausted, leaving my body somewhat weak. You showed up at the right time, thank you for saving me."

Lin Chen looked at Mu Qingxuan and said with a faint smile.

The external wounds on his body were rapidly healing under the regenerative powers of his Ancient Divine Body, but the internal damage caused by the depletion of his spiritual power was not recovering so quickly.

If the Fire Python Tiger Demon had attacked just now, his only option would have been to escape using the Space-Compression Talisman.

Blushing slightly under Lin Chen's direct gaze, Mu Qingxuan became shy and flustered.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, are you alright?"

Lu Feishuang approached at this time and asked with concern.

"Don't worry, I'm not dead yet."

Lin Chen replied indifferently, showing Lu Feishuang no warm expression.

He had fought against the Fire Python Tiger Demon with all his might, yet these people in front of him had neither exerted much effort nor helped, but instead coldly watched the Fire Python Tiger Demon charge at him as if watching him die.

In Lin Chen's mind, this outing for hunting had also clarified one thing: these people before him were not worthy to be his teammates, not now and not in the future.

It seems that he should minimize hunting with others in the future and must never entrust his own safety in the hands of others.

Hearing Lin Chen's somewhat complaining tone, Lu Feishuang couldn't offer a rebuttal; in that situation, they had been too frightened to act, risking their own lives, and now felt guilty about it.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, how do you plan to deal with the corpse of this Fire Python Tiger Demon? Everyone has exerted effort."

Baili Chuifeng approached and glanced at the nearby corpse of the Fire Python Tiger Demon, speaking with obvious intent; he believed they all had a share in the corpse.

At that moment, with Lin Chen's spiritual power drained, Baili Chuifeng naturally harbored ulterior motives.

"The Fire Python Tiger Demon was slain by my hand, and Junior Sister Mu drove it back; it has nothing to do with you all. Naturally, it belongs to me and Junior Sister Mu. At most, you can complete this task from the Jade Cauldron Sect with us and receive the sect's reward."

Lin Chen looked at Baili Chuifeng with a cold tone, his gaze like that of a lurking ferocious beast, ready to erupt at any instant.

Swallowing nervously, Baili Chuifeng took two steps back but then, feeling as though he had lost face, reminded himself that Lin Chen was already at the end of his strength and couldn't stir up any more trouble.

"Such a big Tiger Demon, you think you can swallow it all by yourself without choking to death?"