

Primordial 83

Chapter 83: Dare to Harm My Junior Brother, All Deserve to Die

"Such a huge tiger demon corpse, and you intend to monopolize it all by yourself, aren't you afraid it will choke you to death?"

"Our boss died fighting this tiger demon, causing our Qing Yi Hall to suffer huge losses. Five tenths of this tiger demon's corpse should rightfully go to our Qing Yi Hall."

A disciple from Qing Yi Hall approached and spoke.

His tone was arrogant, it seemed that people from Qing Yi Hall all liked to make outrageous demands.

"Right, Elder Meng died, this tiger demon corpse is compensation for him. If this matter reaches his grandfather Meng Wenchuan's ears, Junior Brother Lin Chen, have you thought about how you will deal with it? His grandfather is an Outer Sect Elder."

Another disciple from Qing Yi Hall stepped forward, with an increasingly hostile tone.

"Are you threatening me?"

Lin Chen's expression grew increasingly cold as he looked at the crowd and spoke with a chilly voice.

"So what if we are threatening you, Junior Brother Lin Chen, do you really have the strength to oppose us? If it really comes to a fight, are you confident you can beat all of us?"

A disciple from Qing Yi Hall said with a cold laugh, realizing at this moment that Lin Chen was completely drained of spiritual power, which is why they were so brazen.

Otherwise, given Lin Chen's combat power just a moment ago, they would not dare to speak to him in such a manner.

Of course, there was another reason: Meng Wenchang was dead, and they were all part of his group. Elder Meng Wenchuan was certain to come and inquire about the situation.

Everyone had already planned to shift all the blame onto Lin Chen.

In their eyes, once Lin Chen returned to the sect, he would be targeted by Elder Meng Wenchuan's grandfather. By then, Lin Chen would be too preoccupied to care for himself, and whether he could survive was another matter.

Meng Wenchuan was particularly fond of his grandson.

"Heh heh, I hope you continue to be this brave in a little while."

Lin Chen looked at the people, sneered, and then took out a jade pendant engraved with a green bird, infusing a trace of spiritual power into it.

"This is, the Jade Bird Peak's jade pendant, isn't that something only the disciples of Jade Bird Peak possess? There are only four disciples on Jade Bird Peak, and all of them are true disciples of Peak Master Yang, could it be Lin Chen is a true disciple..."

"No, impossible, Lin Chen only has the cultivation of the Spirit Gathering Realm Second Layer, how could Jade Bird Peak have such a weak disciple."

The several people from Qing Yi Hall looked at the jade pendant in Lin Chen's hand, feeling both shocked and frightened.

If Lin Chen really was a true disciple of Jade Bird Peak, given the Little Witch's temperament, for their previous behavior, it wouldn't be too much for the Little Witch to kill them.

Merely Outer Sect Disciples daring to threaten a True Disciple, even if this matter was brought before the higher-ups, they would be sentenced to death.

Therefore, they would rather believe that Lin Chen was not a true True Disciple.

"His jade pendant must be fake. You've got some nerve to pretend to be a True Disciple. Let's all take action together, capture this boy, and hand him over to Peak Master Yang for punishment."

The people from Qing Yi Hall exchanged covert glances, their hearts filled with immense fear.

How could the token of Jade Bird Peak be faked?

It seemed that Lin Chen was no doubt a true disciple of Jade Bird Peak, especially since the formidable combat power he had shown just now was not something a second-layer Spirit Gathering Realm practitioner could possess. It seemed that Lin Chen had been specially recruited by Jade Bird Peak because of his unique qualities.

The crowd knew they had offended Lin Chen, and whether or not it was a matter of life and death, they wouldn't have an easy time in the future.

They might as well strike first to ensure that Lin Chen would forever hold his tongue and remain on this hill.

"You dare to lay hands on a True Disciple, are you not afraid of Jade Bird Peak's frenzied retaliation?"

"Harming Lin Chen, let alone you guys, even the Peak Master of your Tenth Peak will have to bear Peak Master Yang's wrath."

Lu Feishuang wasn't foolish; these Qing Yi Hall people simply wanted to eliminate Lin Chen quickly, to avoid future retaliation from him.

They really were bold; the people of Jade Bird Peak were famously protective, and they dared to act against Lin Chen, weren't they afraid of the Jade Bird Peak seeking retribution come fall?

However, Lu Feishuang was unaware that it was precisely because they feared retribution from the people of Jade Bird Peak that they felt they had no choice but to silence Lin Chen.

It wasn't just Lin Chen; they were even considering erasing everyone from Liuguang Hall, and then negotiate with Baili Chuifeng over the division of the Fire Python Tiger Demon's corpse. They believed that Baili Chuifeng would also agree to this, given that he, too, had a grudge against Lin Chen.

Whoosh—

However, just as the group was preparing to make their move, a breaking sound suddenly came from the sky above.

A delicately crafted Flying Boat streaked across the horizon and overhead.

"Jade Bird Boat!"

Seeing the delicate Flying Boat in the sky, shaped like a Green Bird, everyone immediately understood the identity of the newcomer and inwardly cursed their luck.

This delicately crafted Flying Boat in the Jade Cauldron Sect was one of a kind, belonging to Xu Lianyu.

This Flying Boat was extremely fast, its value even surpassing those large Flying Boats within the Sect.

This was specially commissioned by the Sect for Xu Lianyu, who had the good fortune of having a Sect Master for a grandfather.

The people from Qing Yi Hall could never have expected the message that Lin Chen had sent out by infusing Spiritual Power into his Jade Pendant was actually to Xu Lianyu.

They didn't even have time to react.

"What's going on here, there's such a large corpse of a Fire Python Tiger Demon, and it looks like it even awakened its Demonization Power."

Xu Lianyu, standing on a lotus magic treasure, arrived from above and was immediately surprised.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, are you injured?"

Feeling the fluctuation of Spiritual Power within Lin Chen, Xu Lianyu immediately became concerned.

"Quick, take this Revitalizing Pill."

A green elixir was tossed to Lin Chen by Xu Lianyu, evoking envy from everyone present. After all, the value of a single Revitalizing Pill was comparable to ten Spirit Gathering Pills.

If it were them, they would definitely prefer to recover quietly and would be reluctant to consume such a pill.

"Thank you, Senior Sister."

Lin Chen thanked Xu Lianyu and, without hesitation, swallowed the Revitalizing Pill before sitting down to meditate.

"Tell me what happened here."

Xu Lianyu's gaze fell on Mu Qingxuan, who was still close to Lin Chen, with some physical contact and appearing intimate.

Mu Qingxuan immediately became somewhat flustered and quickly informed Xu Lianyu of everything that had happened leading up to this moment.

Since Qing Yi Hall's members had dared to make a move on Lin Chen, Mu Qingxuan naturally didn't hold back in revealing all of their actions.

"How reckless, a trivial Qing Yi Hall thinking of harming my Junior Brother, truly seeking death. All of you, go to hell."

Xu Lianyu's gaze filled with fury as she looked towards the people of Qing Yi Hall. With a raise of her hand, a powerful pressure suddenly pressed the group to the ground.

Two of the weaker individuals among them directly collapsed, exploding into a cloud of Blood Mist.

"A Melding Earth Realm powerhouse!"

"Is this the strength of a True Disciple, utterly terrifying!"

Lu Feishuang, Chu Yue, Mu Qingxuan, and the others were so frightened that they didn't dare to speak, their hearts filled with immense awe of Xu Lianyu.