

Primordial 97

Chapter 97: Encounter with a Group, Lu Feishuang's Invitation

"Killing a Seventh Layer of Spirit Gathering Demon Cultivator awards 100 Contribution Points, killing two Eighth Level of Spirit Gathering Demon Cultivators awards 300 Contribution Points."

After Lin Chen's Jade Pendant collected a trace of Spiritual Power from the three dead demon cultivators, such text appeared on it. Lin Chen looked at the information on the jade pendant and couldn't help but curl his lips into a smile.

Entering the secret realm truly was a profitable venture. Back in Lianhuo City when he killed the Fire Python Tiger Demon, it was an unexpected encounter with a shape-shifting Great Demon, and he had to fight desperately just to secure just seven hundred points. Yet, killing cultivators in the Spirit Gathering Realm could yield an impressive one hundred plus points.

However, Lin Chen also knew that demon cultivators were stronger compared to ordinary martial artists and were not so easily killed.

Apart from slaying demon cultivators, preventing them from gathering Yin Sha Qi also earned Contribution Points. However, Lin Chen didn't find any Yin Sha Qi on the three Black Cloud Sect disciples; these three were probably just ordinary medium-grade disciples of the Black Cloud Sect, so poor they didn't even have a Spatial Ring.

Nevertheless, Lin Chen collected the Spiritual Herbs and Medicinal Materials they had gathered along the way into his own Spatial Ring, and then continued towards the direction of Dragon Pond.

Before long, Lin Chen once again encountered a group of people on the road, among them some familiar faces.

"This time the Sect didn't restrict entry and allowed all disciples to enter; there really are some who are not afraid of death. To think that someone of merely the Second Layer of Spirit Gathering Realm would dare to sneak in. If they encounter disciples of the Black Cloud Sect, wouldn't that be giving others a reason to mock our Sect for lacking capable people?"

"Someone with such little strength also wants to come in and share the spoils, truly ignorant of their own mortality and a disgrace to our Sect."

Just as Lin Chen appeared, a young man in white clothes among the people ahead, who looked handsome and delicate, uttered these words, causing Lin Chen's brows to furrow slightly.

None of the Peak Masters and Elders of the Sect said anything, yet this man in white clothes couldn't help but complain, instantly irritating Lin Chen greatly.

Talking about shaming the Sect, Lin Chen had just killed three disciples of the Black Cloud Sect.

Facing the white-clothed man's mockery, Lin Chen didn't respond. He simply continued walking forward, intending to bypass the crowd and still head towards Dragon Pond.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, how have you been lately?"

In the crowd, a figure familiar to Lin Chen called out a greeting to him.

That person was none other than Lu Feishuang, with whom Lin Chen had interacted on his way to Lianhuo City to kill the Fire Python Tiger Demon. Although Lin Chen did not understand why Lu Feishuang would walk with this rude man in white clothes, he did not care.

There were about eighteen or nineteen people traveling with the man in white clothes, including thirteen men and, including Lu Feishuang, seven women.

But this had nothing to do with Lin Chen. He merely exchanged pleasantries with them, and then the conversation turned to Mu Qingxuan.

Mu Qingxuan did not enter the secret realm this time. Although she had raised her cultivation to the Fourth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm in the past six months, the journey was too dangerous, and several Elders in the Sect had taken notice of her and advised her not to go.

Meanwhile, in the same span of six months, Lu Feishuang had indeed raised her cultivation to the Seventh Layer of Spirit Gathering Realm and finally advanced to an Inner Sect Disciple.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, it is too dangerous for you to proceed alone in the secret realm. Why not travel with us? In case we encounter disciples from the Black Cloud Sect, it's good to have someone to watch each other's back,"

After exchanging pleasantries, Lin Chen was about to leave, but Lu Feishuang invited him to join their team.

Ever since the news spread that the secret realm would be open to all disciples in the Sect, various groups within the Sect had been networking, planning to form teams in the secret realm in search of opportunities. United together, they would be better equipped to confront the disciples of the Black Cloud Sect, and they wouldn't have to give up on chances due to weak strength.

After her promotion to Inner Sect Disciple, Lu Feishuang left the former Outer Sect's Liuguang Hall and joined a new group of Inner Sect Disciples known as White Phoenix Hall, which was the group of female disciples she was with, led by the celestial-looking woman untouched by the mundane world.

The other group they partnered with was White Clothes Hall, whose members, true to the name, all wore white clothing and carried bamboo flutes or feather fans, exuding an elegant scholar-like air.

However, Lin Chen was indifferent to this; they were Cultivators, not entertainers or literary artists of the Mundane Realm.

Hearing Lu Feishuang's invitation, Lin Chen intended to decline politely—while having more people could provide mutual assistance and reduce danger...

...he had learned from his previous experience in Lianhuo City that when people team up, they must understand each other. Teams forcefully cobbled together like this might seem like friends until a life-threatening moment arises. When real peril presents itself, there's no telling if these 'teammates' might backstab you. The experience from Lianhuo City had been a valuable lesson.

"This trash at the Second Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm is worthy of joining our team? Junior Sister Lu, don't tell me he's your sweetheart. A man who relies on a woman is a disgrace to our Jade Cauldron Sect,"

Upon hearing Lu Feishuang's invitation to Lin Chen, Zhang Kaisheng immediately couldn't help but start mocking again.

At these words, Lin Chen's eyes narrowed slightly. Since meeting these people, this guy had been continuously ridiculing him. Lin Chen initially didn't want to stoop to his level, but the other's attitude was truly nauseating to him.

"Senior Sister Lu, you came into the secret realm to kill Demon Cultivators, yet you brought along a mad dog. Ever since I arrived, it has been barking wildly—indeed, a classic case of a dog looking down on people. You haven't found the shadow of a Demon Cultivator, but you're already biting one of your own,"

Lin Chen said indifferently to Lu Feishuang, his words insulting Zhang Kaisheng while also reminding everyone that their purpose in the secret realm was to kill Demon Cultivators and stop them from gathering Yin Sha Qi, not to target their fellow Sect members.

"You little brat, whom do you think you're calling a mad dog?"

Zhang Kaisheng's face became extremely angry after hearing Lin Chen's words. It was clear that Lin Chen's comments were directed at him.

"A mad dog? Naturally, the one who bites me is the mad dog,"

Lin Chen replied with a faint smile, fearless in the face of Zhang Kaisheng's anger.

"Brat, you've got guts. I swear, today I will leave you crippled here,"

Zhang Kaisheng's hands glowed with Spiritual Light, ready to launch an attack on Lin Chen.