

Primordial 99

Chapter 99 Encounter with a Demon Cultivator, a Precarious Situation

Through Lu Feishuang's explanation, Lin Chen finally learned that not only was the Dragon Whisker Polygonum guarded by Shape-shifting Great Demons at Dragon Pond, but the entire area of Dragon Pond was actually home to Shape-shifting Great Demons. However, as long as everyone worked together, they could still forge a path through.

Hearing this, Lin Chen felt somewhat relieved.

Before entering the mystical realm, Lin Chen didn't have as much information as Lu Feishuang and the others, and he hadn't known that there were so many Shape-shifting Great Demons in Dragon Pond.

If Lin Chen were to go there alone, it would indeed be a troublesome matter.

Although Lin Chen had indeed killed a Fire Python Tiger Demon, a second-order Shape-shifting Magical Beast, while in Huo City, that beast had been wounded. The true strength of a fully capable Shape-shifting Demon Beast would certainly be even greater, and Lin Chen, not knowing the strength of the Shape-shifting Great Demons within this mystical realm, dared not rush into battle recklessly.

Together with the group, it was possible to first test the strength of the Shape-shifting Great Demons.

As the group made their way toward Dragon Pond, they encountered various herbal materials and spirit grasses along the way, all of which were collected by members of the White Phoenix Hall and White Clothes Hall. Lin Chen and Lu Feishuang, being newcomers, simply had no chance to partake in the spoils.

Lu Feishuang didn't feel it was his place to say much, but Lin Chen frowned slightly.

Along the way, they even came across two third-grade spiritual herbs, and Lin Chen felt a pang of desire and envy. If these two herbs were placed into the Pill Spirit Array, they would surely be able to refine some decent elixirs.

Unfortunately, the herbs were claimed by Li Caixia and Liu Changfeng, with one for each of them, leaving no share for them.

As they progressed, the group also encountered some powerful magical beasts, some of which were as tall as five or six meters, comparable to second-order Magical Beasts.

Only after the group worked together were they able to kill them.

Liu Changfeng and Li Caixia, both at the ninth level of the Spirit Gathering Realm, took action. Even though they did not unleash their full strength, it was enough for Lin Chen to appreciate the power of a Ninth Layer Martial Artist of the Spirit Gathering Realm.

The devastating power unleashed by their Martial Arts Skills was truly terrifying.

Lin Chen thought that if he were to fight them, even with the aid of Talisman Inscriptions, he would probably not fare well. Even in combat with these magical beasts, Lin Chen, though he might be victorious, would likely emerge in a very sorry state.

In the mystical realm, leaving oneself drained of spiritual power was very dangerous.

Although the herbal materials along the way were collected by Li Caixia and her group, their efforts also saved time on the journey, which was not a bad thing.

After all, Lin Chen's primary goal was to pick the Dragon Whisker Polygonum and return with it to cure his master of the deadly poison in his system.

Even if the Dragon Whisker Polygonum was ultimately picked by Li Caixia and Liu Changfeng and others to exchange for rewards from the sect, Lin Chen would not envy them. As long as the poison afflicting Yang Yuemin could be neutralized, Lin Chen did not care who ended up harvesting the Dragon Whisker Polygonum.

The group risked danger to harvest the Dragon Whisker Polygonum, motivated by the rewards from the sect and the chance to become Inner Sect Disciples. But compared to those who hid and harvested spiritual medicine resources everywhere, they were much more commendable.

Lin Chen's impression of White Phoenix Hall and White Clothes Hall improved quite a bit.

After killing the magical beasts, the group only took the cores and some valuable materials, leaving the rest of the carcasses behind.

It was well known that every part of such magical beasts was a treasure, and even the meat of the beasts, if consumed, could help the human body.

However, because there was nowhere to store such resources, it was not feasible for them to carry several large bags of magical beast meat with them.

After all, Space Rings were not something everyone could possess. Lin Chen touched the Space Ring on his finger and couldn't help but think of his father. He had received the ring from his father on his birthday. Now that Lin Chen understood the rarity of Space Rings, he felt even more that his father was no ordinary man.

The group continued on their way to Dragon Pond. Along the way, Lin Chen would always find reasons to step away, a behavior to which the group had become accustomed and even speculated behind his back that Lin Chen had never witnessed a large-scale demonic beast hunt, and was sneaking off to avoid embarrassment by throwing up.

However, they were unaware that Lin Chen actually turned back to collect all the demonic beast meat they discarded, storing it in the world within the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron.

With the infinite space of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, Lin Chen collected all the beast meat and second-grade spiritual medicines that others could not carry or deemed unworthy.

These resources, once returned to the sect, would surely be exchanged for a significant amount of Sect Contribution Points.

After storing the last first-order peak demon beast into the spatial chamber of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, Lin Chen used a Space Compression Talisman on himself and, in an instant, appeared not far from Li Caixia and the others.

Yet, as soon as Lin Chen approached, he heard the sounds of combat.

Looking up, he saw a group of people dressed in blood-red robes; they were the disciples of the Black Cloud Sect.

At this moment, the members of the Jade Cauldron Sect were engaged in a fierce battle with the Black Cloud Sect. However, the situation was grim. The Black Cloud Sect had about fourteen or fifteen disciples, a few less than the Jade Cauldron Sect, but their cultivation levels were nearly identical to the sect members.

It is known that the combat prowess of demon cultivators is stronger than that of ordinary martial artists.

At this moment, Liu Changfeng and Li Caixia, the two strongest cultivators in the Jade Cauldron Sect, were restrained by two martial artists from the Black Cloud Sect, and the situation looked bleak, being completely suppressed by their opponents.

The remaining members of the Jade Cauldron Sect were simply no match for the Black Cloud Sect's martial artists.

Boom—

A female disciple of the Black Cloud Sect with long hair released a palm strike, sending Lu Feishuang flying, while she was still engaged in combat with another male disciple from the Black Cloud Sect.

Facing two opponents and still managing to injure one showed the formidable strength of a demon cultivator.

Whoosh, whoosh—

Lin Chen knew that if things continued like this, the Black Cloud Sect would undoubtedly suffer a loss, and he could not just stand by and watch.

Lin Chen rushed over to Lu Feishuang, helping her up and transferring spiritual power into her body. Lin Chen was well-versed in many skills, and his Primordial Transformation Art was a supreme mystical technique with healing capabilities.

Under the infusion of spiritual power, Lu Feishuang's pale complexion gained a bit of color, and she woke up from her unconscious state. Lin Chen quickly took out an elixir and administered it to her.

Lu Feishuang was shocked to see that the elixir Lin Chen gave her was a Blood Generating Qi Transforming Pill, a second-grade elixir that would cost a hundred Contribution Points to exchange for just one in the sect. Lin Chen had just administered it to her so nonchalantly.

The elixir melted upon entering her mouth, turning into pure medicinal strength that healed Lu Feishuang's injuries. In no time, her condition had significantly improved.

Thump!

And at that moment, a Jade Cauldron Sect disciple who had been fighting the Black Cloud Sect was sent flying by a palm strike, crashing into the ground and forming a large pit. Fresh blood spurted from his mouth, his body caved in, and he died on the spot.

Upon seeing this, Li Caixia and the others immediately turned pale.

With the death of a Jade Cauldron Sect disciple and their forces already suppressed, it seemed unlikely that they would fare well against the disciples of the Black Cloud Sect today.