

## Primordial 123

### Chapter 123 Provocation

Lin Chen didn't take Leng Dong and the others' attitude to heart. He had already warned everyone, and whether they believed him or not was their own business.

Daylight broke soon after, and the group began to retreat to the outskirts. In line with Lin Chen's suggestion, it was best to regroup with the main force as quickly as possible.

Seeing Lin Chen's cautiousness, Leng Dong and others despised him, thinking that he had disgraced the Jade Cauldron Sect.

Leng Dong and the others treated Lin Chen with such contempt with the intention of enraging him, and then to find an opportunity to fight with Lin Chen in order to quell the dissent among the people.

However, Lin Chen remained unmoved and did not get angered by them, which made Leng Dong and others feel frustrated.

If they did not take the opportunity to get rid of Lin Chen now, once they joined up with the main forces, they would have even less chance.

But since Lin Chen was not enraged, they had no reason to make the first move. Should they also target Xu Lianyu and Wang Yilin? Leng Dong admitted he couldn't do that.

At this moment, Leng Dong suddenly thought of something and said, "Lin Chen, our disciples from the White Clothes Hall have suffered heavy casualties. Shouldn't you hand over that Dragon Whisker Polygonum for us to keep safe?"

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen asked with some confusion, "Why should I hand it over?"

Xu Lianyu and Wang Yilin also cast their gazes onto Leng Dong.

"Because to harvest this Dragon Whisker Polygonum, over half of my disciples from White Clothes Hall have died or gotten injured, and so have other disciples."

"Do you really want to keep all the credit to yourself? You're already a True Disciple, what use is keeping the Dragon Whisker Polygonum? We're all from the same Sect, you should hand over the Dragon Whisker Polygonum and give us a chance to be promoted to True Disciples. As for the rewards of those Contribution Points, we will naturally give you a share."

Seeing Lin Chen's indifferent demeanor, Leng Dong felt a chill behind him; after all, he had witnessed Lin Chen's combat strength before. If a fight really broke out, he might indeed not be a match for Lin Chen alone.

"Who do you think you are? The Dragon Whisker Polygonum is in the hands of my man, and that makes it his. If you're thinking of having a share, you're not worthy!"

Wang Yilin didn't wait for Lin Chen to respond and directly lashed out in anger.

"Exactly, Lin Chen obtained it through his own skills, why should he give it to you? If it weren't for Lin Chen, you all would have died deep in Dragon Pond by now. And those brothers of yours, Lin Chen trapped the Big Snake to buy time for your escape, yet they foolishly rushed back into the depths of the Dragon Pond and got killed by the frenzied Big Snake. So who's to blame?"

"Your leadership killed our fellow disciples. Once I get back to the Sect, I will definitely report this to the Sect Leader, so wait for your punishment."

Xu Lianyu looked at Leng Dong coldly and spoke with disdain.

The Dragon Whisker Polygonum was the spiritual medicine needed to cure her master's condition, and she felt very reassured with it in Lin Chen's hands, but if it were given to Leng Dong and others, who knows if it would be stolen by the disciples of the Black Cloud Sect during negotiations.

Seeing that both women were defending Lin Chen, Leng Dong's face instantly turned the color of pig liver, and his fist tightened involuntarily.

"Lin Chen, can you only hide behind women?"

Leng Dong, frustrated and enraged, decided to make a desperate move and started taunting Lin Chen.

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen raised his cold eyes and glanced at Leng Dong and the others.

In the battle with the Big Snake, it was these people's greed that led to their White Clothes Hall companions dying at the hands of the Big Snake.

Now, including Shang Wenle, they were only left with six people, yet they still dared to provoke him.

Lin Chen couldn't understand why Leng Dong and the others kept pestering him, but if they went too far, Lin Chen wouldn't mind making sure they stayed in the secret realm forever.

"Concerning the harvesting of the Dragon Whisker Polygonum, you did exert a tiny bit of effort, but that was just it, only a little. The Talisman Inscriptions and the Spiritual Formation were all my doing, as was the harvesting. You just got your fellow disciples killed because of your own greed. You want to pin this label on me, Lin Chen, but I don't accept it."

"There's no way you're getting the Dragon Whisker Polygonum. Once I'm back at the Sect and have exchanged it for rewards, I might share some Contribution Value with you, but not much, because that's all your contributions were worth."

Lin Chen looked at Zhang Kaisheng and others, speaking indifferently.

Lin Chen wasn't someone unreasonable; his decision was already quite generous.

"Don't make such verbal promises. Once out of the secret realm, you'll have the status of a True Disciple. If you go back on your word, how can we find you?"

"To put our minds at ease, you must hand over the Dragon Whisker Polygonum. Shang Wenle is from the Law Enforcement Hall; let him be the intermediary, how about that?"

Leng Dong looked at Lin Chen, saying angrily.

Hearing this, Lin Chen's expression grew colder.

He had already experienced Shang Wenle's law enforcement methods when he was in the Outer Sect. Shang had tried to curry favor with Baili Chuifeng by attempting to send Lin Chen to the Lava Cave and it was something still fresh in Lin Chen's memory.

"Earlier, when we harvested the Dragon Whisker Polygonum, the Space-compression Talismans I gave you were worth twenty thousand Low-grade Spirit Stones each, which already offsets a lot of Contribution Points. Since you're being unreasonable, then you should pay those Spirit Stones to me first."

Lin Chen looked at Leng Dong and others, and spoke lightly.

Off to the side, Liu Changfeng and Gong Ziwen took a deep breath upon hearing Lin Chen's words, thinking to themselves how Lin Chen's Talismans had gone up in price again!

"Bullshit, that Space-compression Talisman sells for only seven thousand Low-grade Spirit Stones each in Wanyuan Town. They aren't that expensive. I think you're simply unwilling to share the rewards with us. Do you think we're that easily bullied?"

"Push me to the edge, and we'll fight it out with you."