

Primordial 222

Chapter 222 Unequal Division of Spoils

"Although I do not know how you discovered me," but the outcome is the same, you will all become my dinner."

The giant python, seeing that these ants before its eyes dared to resist, immediately became enraged.

In its eyes, ants like Lin Chen should obediently let themselves be eaten. Since they resisted, it would make them die in agony.

As a giant python, it had four arms, which extended from its belly, each gripping a giant sword.

"What!? This magical beast actually has a magic treasure. Judging by its appearance, it should not be its life-bound magic treasure. This giant sword doesn't seem to belong to any part of its body. It appears to be left by the martial artists that died at its hands in the past."

"The magic treasure is even a profound grade high-grade, truly bizarre how many strange things happen in this world. Such a magic treasure in the hands of this monster is such a waste."

The crowd, upon seeing the giant sword in the hands of the python, began to discuss amongst themselves. Although they were very afraid of the python's strength, this did not stop them from coveting the giant sword in its hands.

At this moment, the giant python struck, and everyone brought out their abilities, drawing their weapons to fight against the python.

Various flashes of blades and swords hit the giant python's body, but they could not even pierce its scales. However, they did cause the giant python to let out cries of pain and anger.

The giant python, pained by the stings, lashed out with its tail, sweeping the crowd away in an instant.

Many martial artists were injured, and several disciples from the Taixuan Sect met a gruesome death.

After half an hour of fighting, almost everyone had injuries of varying degrees, and the spiritual power of some martial artists began to verge on exhaustion. Yet, the giant python showed no signs of fatigue.

The crowd realized with dread that things were going bad. If things continued this way, not only would they be unable to take down the python, they now felt powerless to even give up pursuing it, let alone escape from its demon claw.

The battle raged on, but the people became increasingly strained. Eventually, they lost the ability to fight altogether and fell to the ground, completely at the mercy of the victor, like lambs to the slaughter.

Boom—

Following a loud noise, the last few who remained also fell under the python's tail.

"I underestimated you. You actually made me bring out my real strength. If I wasn't this powerful, I might have fallen for your trick."

"What a pity, ants will always be ants, and you will still become a feast in my stomach."

The giant python, with its tongue flicking, began to move towards the few disciples from the Jade Cauldron Sect, poised to open its enormous maw and swallow them whole.

Chila—

However, at that moment, a dark figure suddenly flashed above the giant python's head, wielding a sword, and plunged it straight down.

The Flowing Light Sword surged with spiritual light. This thrust by Lin Chen concentrated all his spiritual power, and its might was tremendous.

As the sword descended, the python's head, despite being hard, was pierced through by Lin Chen's sword.

The python's head fell first, followed by its entire body collapsing to the ground, convulsing violently a few times before it lay motionless.

Lin Chen had not made his move until now, as he was looking for an opportunity.

If he were to face the giant python head-on, Lin Chen would certainly not be its match.

But a surprise attack would yield a different result.

Until its death, the giant python would never know that the person who wounded it was the one with the weakest cultivation among the so-called ants it scorned—the very same person.

Zhao Ming, Song Jingshi, and the others had not reacted yet; they could not fathom that the giant python, which left them helpless and without the means to fight back, would be instantly defeated by Lin Chen through a sneak attack.

They didn't catch a clear glimpse of when exactly Lin Chen appeared atop the python's head, let alone understand how his sword managed to pierce through the entire skull.

Zhao Ming was relatively composed, having witnessed Lin Chen's strength before, but Song Jingshi was the most shocked, as he had previously ridiculed Lin Chen as nothing more than a wastrel at the Eighth Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm.

Yet now, this "wastrel" had not only saved their lives but also slain the giant python before their eyes.

At first, they all doubted whether everything happening before their eyes was real, some even pondering if it was an illusion as they neared death.

However, it wasn't until the python fell to the ground completely lifeless that Lin Chen summoned it with a gesture, making it vanish, did they realize everything was true.

Turning back to look at everyone with an indifferent smile, Lin Chen stored the python's corpse in the space of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron; after all, it was a Heaven-reaching Realm Level magical beast, and every part of it was valuable. Not only could its internal organs be used as herbal materials in medicine, but its scales could also be used in artifact refining.

Once he returned to the outside world, he would certainly be able to sell it for a good price.

At this moment, Song Jingshi looked at Lin Chen with some fear in his heart, regretting his previous mockery of Lin Chen immensely.

Having such formidable strength, if Lin Chen were to hold a grudge, Song Jingshi was afraid he would definitely be unable to bear the consequences. The key was that Lin Chen was very patient; even in the heat of battle, he had let everyone else go ahead, while he quietly gathered his power, aiming to deal a fatal blow to the python.

Song Jingshi found such dark, meticulous scheming terrifying because he could not predict how Lin Chen would choose to retaliate against him.

Seeing Lin Chen casually summon and store away the nearly hundred-meter-long demon corpse, the others thought to themselves what kind of vast storage artifact Lin Chen must possess to accommodate such a large magical beast corpse.

Lin Chen then began collecting spirit stones from the ground, prompting the others to rush forward and start picking them up as well.

The Profound Grade High-Grade Giant Sword was given to his brothers from Jade Cauldron Sect by Lin Chen.

Lin Chen knew that the battle hadn't been won by his efforts alone; without Zhao Ming and the others holding the python at bay, he would have had no chance of killing it.

Therefore, he didn't intend to monopolize all the spoils of war. His four sect mates from Jade Cauldron Sect had also expended a great deal of effort, so Lin Chen giving the Giant Sword to them was partly self-serving.

As for the others, the magical beast corpse was already collected by Lin Chen, and they were left to take the spirit stones from the ground, about which he had no further comment.

But the key issue was that their storage bags simply couldn't hold many spirit stones.

"This isn't fair to us. Even if we take all these spirit stones, their value wouldn't compare to that of your magical beast corpse. Hand over the demon corpse; we want the demon corpse."