

## Primordial 223

Chapter 223: Master told us to keep our distance from you

Lin Chen's cold gaze fell upon Song Jingshi.

Lin Chen only felt this fellow was laughable; he had already made an agreement with Zhao Ming that after their ensuing exploits, Lin Chen would have first pick of the spoils, and then they would distribute the rest according to the amount of effort each person contributed.

And since Lin Chen was the one who killed the python, by rights, it should belong to him. After all, if it weren't for Lin Chen, the rest of them would probably already be dead in the python's maw, with no chance of collecting Spirit Stones.

"Senior Brother Lin, we have no objections."

Zhao Ming, seeing Lin Chen's expression growing increasingly ugly, naturally understood that Song Jingshi's words might have displeased Lin Chen and quickly stood up to make his stance known.

He didn't wish to draw fire onto himself and wondered what was going through Song Jingshi's head to dare provoke Lin Chen at such a time.

Buzz—

With a grand wave of his hand, Lin Chen directly summoned the Magical Beast's corpse.

"If you want the Magical Beast, then take it," Lin Chen said with a casual smile, displaying great generosity.

This left Song Jingshi and another disciple confounded; was Lin Chen really being so magnanimous?

Song Jingshi didn't care what Lin Chen was really up to and immediately stepped forward, drawing his weapon to cut open the python, intending to extract the Demon Core from its belly.

The most valuable part of the python's demon corpse was naturally the Magical Beast's Demon Core, which contained the python's entire strength. Some Demon Cores with certain attributes could greatly aid martial artists of the same attribute in their Cultivation.

However, no matter how Song Jingshi tried to cut with his weapon, he simply couldn't slice open the python; the python's scales were just too hard.

Seeing no success at the python's belly, Song Jingshi moved to its head, where there was a wound made by Lin Chen. He intended to start there and cut open the python.

"You may try to dissect the python if you wish, but if you want to start from the wound I made, you'll have to see if your head is as hard as this python's," Lin Chen said, his face still adorned with a smile as he looked indifferently at Song Jingshi.

"You..."

Song Jingshi was startled by Lin Chen's words.

Then he took a few steps back, pondered over Lin Chen's intentions in his heart, and ultimately gave up.

Lin Chen's words were clearly a threat. If he dared to lay a hand on the python, Lin Chen would probably retaliate.

Zhao Ming, at this moment, had little Spiritual Power left in his body; even at his peak, he might not be a match for Lin Chen, and certainly not now, so he did not dare provoke Lin Chen any further.

After everyone picked up some Spirit Stones, they could no longer carry any more.

The maximum capacity of a person's Spatial Bag is three to four thousand stones, and that's already a stretch.

"Since none of you can carry any more, then I won't be polite," Lin Chen said with an indifferent smile. He approached the pile of Spirit Stones, waved his hand, and the stones began to vanish quickly, being taken into the space within the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, leaving everyone around him stunned.

"We have no issue with the demon corpse and Spirit Stones, but why should this Giant Sword be given to that woman?"

Song Jingshi, upon seeing Lin Chen collecting so many Spirit Stones into his possession, felt extremely aggrieved inside, completely forgetting that if it weren't for Lin Chen, he would be dead by now.

At that moment, seeing that he could gain no advantage from either the demon corpse or the spirit stones, he turned his attention to the giant sword.

Hearing what Song Jingshi said, Yu Xianglu was just as confused as to why Lin Chen would allocate such a good weapon as the giant sword to them.

Although they had also exerted some effort just now, compared to Zhao Ming and Song Jingshi, the difference was minimal, and Lin Chen had initially partnered with Zhao Ming, so shouldn't the giant sword be allocated to them?

The three men from the Jade Cauldron Sect simply thought that Lin Chen, seeing Yu Xianglu's sweet appearance, had favored them; since such benefits were delivered to their doorstep, why not take them for free?

But Zhao Ming, upon hearing Song Jingshi's words, just shook his head with a smile, knowing well why Lin Chen had allocated the giant sword to Yu Xianglu and the others, simply because Lin Chen was also from the Jade Cauldron Sect. As fellow sect members, brothers, and sisters, it was natural to show some bias towards one's own people.

Zhao Ming felt there was nothing wrong with Lin Chen's decision.

If it hadn't been for Lin Chen killing the giant serpent, they wouldn't have survived. The value of the giant sword, indeed considerable, was nothing compared to forming a connection with Lin Chen, Zhao Ming thought.

Moreover, it was just a Profound Grade High-Grade magic treasure and, being a giant sword, there probably weren't many who could use it.

"I am a member of the Jade Cauldron Sect; they are all my fellow sect members. Is it so wrong for me to show them favoritism?"

"Do you have an objection?"

Lin Chen's gaze turned towards Song Jingshi, revealing a hint of coldness.

Upon hearing this, Song Jingshi was immediately stunned; he had never inquired about Lin Chen's background, but he hadn't expected that Lin Chen would actually be from the Jade Cauldron Sect.

With this revelation, Song Jingshi understood Lin Chen's intentions. Although he felt very displeased inside, facing Lin Chen's gaze, he didn't dare to speak up again.

He really didn't dare to provoke Lin Chen thoroughly. Zhao Ming and the others were also afraid of Lin Chen. Song Jingshi felt very annoyed inside and thought that once he regrouped with the Taixuan Sect members, he would make Lin Chen pay a price.

"So Senior Brother is also from the Jade Cauldron Sect, may I ask which peak's disciple you are?"

Upon learning that Lin Chen was also from the Jade Cauldron Sect, the four of them immediately showed smiles on their faces. They had been guessing in their minds, given Lin Chen's powerful strength, which sect's disciple he might be. They hadn't expected that Lin Chen would turn out to be their fellow sect member from the Jade Cauldron Sect.

Although there were many powerful senior brothers in the Jade Cauldron Sect, they more or less had some understanding of them, but they had never seen someone like Lin Chen.

"I am from Jade Bird Peak, and my name is Lin Chen."

Lin Chen announced his identity.

Upon hearing this, the four of them were dumbfounded on the spot, as they hadn't expected Lin Chen to actually be a True Disciple. They naturally knew of the True Disciple who had been taken in by Jade Bird Peak a year ago with just the cultivation of the Spirit Gathering Realm.

Many in the sect even discussed privately that Lin Chen must have entered Jade Bird Peak through connections, as otherwise, with just Spirit Gathering Realm cultivation, how could he possibly become a True Disciple.

However, now having seen it with their own eyes, they finally understood why Lin Chen was qualified to enter Jade Bird Peak and become a True Disciple.

At this moment, Yu Xianglu's face revealed a sheepish smile, and she took two steps back, looking at Lin Chen with eyes as if guarding against a thief.

"So you are Senior Brother Lin. My master specifically instructed us to keep our distance from you, and we must not be bewitched like Senior Sister Wang Yilin was."

Yu Xianglu looked seriously at Lin Chen and said.

Lin Chen was momentarily taken aback by these words, instantly realizing that Yu Xianglu was probably a core or True Disciple of the Ninth Peak.

Zhao Rushi, that beautiful lady, was actually teaching her disciples this way.