

## Primordial 250

Chapter 250: Distributing Treasures, Someone Comes to Rob

"There are so many, this is even richer than our Jade Cauldron Sect's treasury."

Even Xu Lianyu, the granddaughter of the Sect Master of the Jade Cauldron Sect, couldn't help but light up at the sight of various magical treasures inside the stone cottage, secretly thinking they had struck it rich.

Everyone else also showed smiling faces. Xu Lianyu glanced at Lin Chen, sending an inquiring look.

"With so many treasures, how should we divide them?"

As Xu Lianyu spoke, she turned to look at the few disciples from the Jade Cauldron Sect who had been following them since the Mysterious Forest.

These disciples were not from Jade Bird Peak, but they were still from the Jade Cauldron Sect, and along the way, they had cooperated well with the group, killing several magical beasts and dealing with traps; if not for their contributions, at least for their hard work.

Since Lin Chen had opened the stone door, naturally it was up to him to decide who would receive these treasures.

Lin Chen cast a glance at the few disciples from the Jade Cauldron Sect behind him. These people immediately trembled in their hearts and hastily showed a flattering and ingratiating look on their faces, as they had witnessed Lin Chen's strength. If Lin Chen wanted to keep all the treasures for himself and not share with them, they had no grounds to object.

After all, the strength of Lin Chen and the likes of Zhao Yijing was apparent, and they dared not offend them.

"Everyone pick the items you can use, and then we'll redistribute what's left."

Although the treasures were excellent, Lin Chen wasn't that concerned; what he truly cared about was the true heritage within this relic.

Moreover, since these treasures were only at the Profound Level and not Earth Grade or Heavenly Grade, Lin Chen, with enough materials, could also refine Profound Grade Treasures, so he wasn't all that eager.

Hearing Lin Chen's words, the disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect were elated. Zhao Yijing also silently nodded in approval of Lin Chen's decision.

Afterward, the group began picking out treasures in the stone cottage. What they wanted most now were weapons with strong offensive capabilities and treasures that could save their lives.

Among the hundred or so treasures, there was no lack of life-saving treasures, but there were only nine weapons, including only four swords.

As disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect, swordsmanship was their strength, so naturally, their first choice of weapon was the sword.

However, with only four treasured swords, the disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect, although very eager, did not dare to ask for one.

After all, the opportunity to obtain these treasures was given by Lin Chen; how could they dare to ask for the swords?

"Do you want to pick a treasured sword?"

Lin Chen approached the few disciples from the Jade Cauldron Sect. Among these people, Lin Chen had heard of one or two; a man named Wang Fei, a True Disciple from the First Peak, and another woman with an extraordinary temperament named Qiu Ya, a True Disciple from the Fifth Peak. Both were figures on the Pride List of the Sect.

When Wang Fei, Qiu Ya, and others heard Lin Chen's words, they were shaken. Although they desperately wanted to accept, they still shook their heads and declined.

They knew that this was probably a test by Lin Chen; if they truly accepted and chose, they might not even have the chance to pick other treasures.

"Are you sure you don't want it?"

Lin Chen was somewhat puzzled that these people apparently had no interest in the sword treasures, so he asked again.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, we appreciate your kindness, but we are not ungrateful people. All along the way, it was thanks to Junior Brother Lin Chen's care. At this point, how dare we covet what others love?"

Qiu Ya gave a bow to Lin Chen, glancing at Xu Lianyu and the others inside the stone cottage. Xu Lianyu looked as if she wished she could keep all four swords for herself and dared not speak up to ask for one.

"If that's the case, then we won't be polite. Seniors, feel free to choose other treasures."

Seeing this, Lin Chen said no more, and then started to select the treasures.

The four swords ultimately led to each of Lin Chen's four senior sisters picking one. Lin Chen had wanted one too, but Xu Lianyu, bearing a grudge, said that Yang Yuemin had given him her sword from her youth, so if Lin Chen wanted to choose a treasured sword, he would have to trade Yang Yuemin's sword for it.

Naturally, Lin Chen was unwilling. The Flowing Light Sword was an Earth-Level Mid-Grade treasure, and he certainly didn't want to trade with Xu Lianyu, especially since it was a gift from his beautiful mentor.

After selecting the swords, Lin Chen and the others began choosing other treasures, each obtaining a set of defensive magical treasures.

Lin Chen had Talisman Inscription and many cards up his sleeve; this time, he didn't think of competing with Xu Lianyu and others for treasures.

Crucially, in Lin Chen's heart, his four senior sisters, unworldly and simple-minded, were very easy to fall into others' traps, so giving them better defensive magical instruments was a genuine intent from Lin Chen.

Wang Fei, Qiu Ya, and the others also picked out a set of magical treasures for themselves. They weren't greedy, each taking only one of each kind and no more.

By following Lin Chen, being able to obtain these treasures exceeded what those martial artists fighting fiercely outside could hope for, so they were not greedy and were quite satisfied.

After everyone had made their selections, Lin Chen estimated that there were still over forty magical treasures left. He planned to distribute them proportionally, of course, with him taking the lion's share.

Even if Lin Chen didn't need these treasures later, he could sell them at a good price back at the Sect and exchange them for other materials.

However, just as Lin Chen was about to distribute the treasures with everyone, a group of martial artists suddenly appeared at the entrance of the stone cottage. There were more than ten of them, led by a Ninth Layer martial artist of the Melding Earth Realm.

"Everyone get out; these treasures are ours now."

The leader, clad in a cyan Mystic Robe, had eyes full of greed as he and his followers eyed the treasures. Those who followed him included three of the Eighth Layer, five of the Seventh Layer, two of the Sixth Layer, and seven of the Fourth Layer of the Melding Earth Realm.

Such a lineup would be considered respectable in any Sect.

It was clear that these martial artists had only entered the grand hall later; otherwise, they wouldn't have dared to provoke Lin Chen and his group.

At this moment, some people outside the stone cottage saw someone looking for trouble with Lin Chen and the others and promptly looked on with curiosity.

At that moment, Lin Chen gazed at the several people who had rushed into the stone cottage, his eyebrows involuntarily furrowing.

In this relic, Lin Chen knew all too well that there was no such thing as first come, first served; everything was about the strength of one's fists.

And strength was something Lin Chen had in spades.