

Primordial 76

Chapter 76: Lending a Hand

The figure before them had the head of a tiger and the body of a human, muscles bulging as if a single punch could directly hammer to death a martial artist of the Spirit Gathering Realm, emanating a fearsome demonic energy that filled the heart with dread.

It was indeed the Fire Python Tiger Demon in its human form, and faint yellow flames still lingered on its body.

The group had believed the Fire Python Tiger Demon to be merely a Level 1 Demon Beast of the Spirit Gathering Realm level, but judging from the current situation, this Fire Python Tiger Demon had already reached the level of a Level 2 Demon Beast, fitting of the Melding Earth Realm level.

Magical beasts of the Melding Earth Realm level were beyond their match, and everyone began to feel fear internally, regretting their decision to hunt this Fire Python Tiger Demon. How much better it would have been if they had stayed outside like Lin Chen.

"Little ones, thank you for coming, become my nourishment," the Fire Python Tiger Demon said again in human speech, laughing heartily as powerful demonic energy radiated wildly from its body.

The overwhelming demonic energy pressing down made it difficult for the crowd to catch their breath. Forget fighting, merely resisting this demonic energy already required them to use every trick in the book.

"Everyone, don't lose your formation. Although this Fire Python Tiger Demon is strong, there's only one of him. Let's split up and break out together. The sect's information was wrong, this Fire Python Tiger Demon is not a Level 1 Demon Beast. We must convey this to the sect so that an Inner Sect Disciple can come to exterminate it," one of them said.

Although Baili Chuifeng was extremely frightened, he knew that fear was useless. To survive, they had to fight back.

After pondering for a while, he planned to have everyone run in different directions, giving him a chance to escape.

"Run? Haha... Do you think you can still escape?" the Fire Python Tiger Demon laughed heartily upon hearing Baili Chuifeng urging the crowd to scatter, completely indifferent to whether they fled or not.

It merely let out a light howl, and immediately pale yellow flames appeared, hovering in the air around them.

As it turned out, this place had been covered by a Formation, and it would not be so simple for everyone to make their escape.

"So this is what Junior Brother Lin Chen noticed as being peculiar. He truly sensed the anomaly," Lu Feishuang's face showed a frustrated expression as she suddenly understood Lin Chen's words, and the others came to a realization as well.

Lin Chen was not afraid of death but had actually discerned the intricacies of the space in this area.

It was just unfortunate that they had not heeded Lin Chen's advice, even thinking he was cowardly for being afraid of death. Now, whatever they said was too late.

"Finally, some decent nourishment has come. The flesh of common people is rough and coarse, and those with mortal bodies provide little nutrition, but you're different; you are all martial artists. Your flesh must be a great tonic," the Fire Python Tiger Demon looked at the crowd, eyes alight with eagerness as it roared with laughter, treating them as if they were already in its bag.

No sooner did its voice fall than the Fire Python Tiger Demon targeted a disciple from Qing Yi Hall and lunged towards him with incredible speed.

The disciple from Qing Yi Hall sensed the danger and just as he was about to resist, he stood no chance against the Melding Earth Realm-level magical beast. Before he could even react, the Fire Python Tiger Demon was already behind him, biting down on his neck.

Fresh blood spurted wildly, and the Fire Python Tiger Demon savagely tore him apart and swallowed him.

"Not bad, not bad at all, what a delicious feast, ahaha..." the Fire Python Tiger Demon licked its blood-covered lips, laughing maniacally.

To the ears of those hearing it, that laughter was enough to make one's scalp tingle.

A disciple of the Spirit Gathering Realm Third Layer just died like that, without even a chance to let out a scream.

Before the Fire Python Tiger Demon, everyone was but lambs to the slaughter.

Moreover, the form of the Fire Python Tiger Demon at this moment had transformed into its true Tiger Demon body, which was about seven meters long, and a single man was not even enough to get stuck between its teeth; a single slap could kill a person.

After swallowing that person, the Tiger Demon transformed back into its human form, eyeing everyone with a look of amusement.

It seemed not to intend to kill everyone outright but to relish the process of their fear, intending to slowly torture them to death.

Being cultivators, and moreover disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect, everyone had already turned pale with fright at this moment, with many female disciples so terrified that they wet themselves and collapsed to the ground.

These disciples were all Outer Sect Disciples who had experienced fighting and killing, but such a terrifying and brutal scene as they saw before them was their first encounter.

"Now, it is time for the real hunt."

The Fire Python Tiger Demon let out a howl and then transformed once more into its Tiger Demon body, charging towards the group.

Despite knowing that a formation had been laid out around them, in the face of death, they instinctively chose to flee.

When they reached the edges of the Demon Formation, there indeed was a force preventing them from escaping.

Hiss-crack—

A female disciple was caught up by the Tiger Demon and once again became its prey, dying in an extremely gruesome manner, her body split in two with a swipe of the Tiger Demon's paw.

Following that, the Tiger Demon leaped, charging towards Lu Feishuang once more.

"It's over, all is lost, am I really going to die here? I haven't even been with a man..."

With despair in her heart, Lu Feishuang silently closed her eyes, believing she was about to die under the Tiger Demon's sharp claws, but the Tiger Demon's attack didn't come.

Whoosh whoosh—

Lu Feishuang felt a strong wind rush before her followed by a loud noise.

She opened her eyes, only to see a man wearing a black Taoist robe standing before her, and the Fire Python Tiger Demon was actually repelled by his fist.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, why have you come? Aren't you..."

The wind dispersed around Lin Chen, making him appear incredibly handsome in her eyes. She looked at the Tiger Demon that had been repelled in the distance, immediately realizing that it was Lin Chen who had saved her.

The other disciples gaped, unable to believe that Lin Chen dared to launch a sneak attack on the Tiger Demon, even managing to repel it, when he only possessed the cultivation of the Spirit Gathering Realm Second Layer. Launching an attack on a Tiger Demon of the Melding Earth Realm Level, wasn't that seeking death?

"Boy, how did you get in here?"

A strong sense of pain emanated from the waist area where Lin Chen had sneak-attacked, as the Tiger Demon slowly rose from the ground, its eyes ferociously fixated on this human who had suddenly appeared.

The Formation it had laid out had been activated when the group entered; outsiders were not supposed to be able to enter, so how could he have gotten in?

Lin Chen paid no attention to the Tiger Demon but instead fixed his gaze on the crowd who were still spectating, inwardly cursing these fools for their utter stupidity.

"What are you all standing around for? Why aren't you joining forces in a formation to fight the Tiger Demon? Are you just standing there waiting to die?"