

Primordial 78

Chapter 78: Taking the Initiative, Astonishing Combat Power

"Kid, you're not bad, but it's a pity that you're about to die. I'll slowly chew your bones, savor your marrow, and then your companions. All of you are going to die here today,"

the Tiger Demon said angrily to Lin Chen, followed by several more ferocious tiger roars.

However, Lin Chen remained unmoved, which caused the Fire Python Tiger Demon to become impatient.

All his thoughts had been correctly guessed by Lin Chen. He was seriously injured and could not exert his full strength, which was why he hid in the deep mountains, slaughtering the nearby civilians, using their power to heal his body.

The energy of the civilians was not enough for his injuries to recover effectively, so he showed off the strength of Spirit Gathering Realm around the towns to kill at will. This was to get the attention of cultivators, to lure them to hunt him down,

But this was his trap. He concealed his strength, secretly observing the cultivation of the cultivators who came. As the Fire Python Tiger Demon had guessed, those who came were just a group with Spirit Gathering Realm Cultivation.

After he revealed his strong aura of the Melding Earth Realm, they were frightened and panicked. The vast discrepancy in power made these cultivators lose even the thought of resisting.

Originally, this would have been a massacre show by the Fire Python Tiger Demon. However, the sudden appearance of Lin Chen broke his plan.

Lin Chen not only saw through his conspiracy but also prevented him from enjoying the hunt and even banded together with others to fight against him.

The protective barrier formed by everybody at the moment was something the Fire Python Tiger Demon wasn't sure he could break. If these cultivators gathered their moves and attacked him, the Fire Python Tiger Demon himself might not be able to match these cultivators.

The Fire Python Tiger Demon hated Lin Chen to his bones, grinding his teeth, wishing he could tear Lin Chen's body into thousands of pieces.

"If you want to chew my bones, feel free to give it a try,"

"I possess Innate Divine Strength, not as weak as you think. Today, let me see just how strong your power really is,"

Lin Chen said calmly to the Fire Python Tiger Demon, with a hint of fighting spirit in his eyes.

After his breakthrough in cultivation, Lin Chen had yet to truly fight a battle.

For a cultivator, actual combat is the best way to test one's strength. Lin Chen's practice of the Primordial Transformation Art required real battle to hone himself.

Looking at the Fire Python Tiger Demon, Lin Chen felt an urge to fight him.

Now, with everyone's protective barrier, even if he couldn't win, Lin Chen had a safety measure, not to mention he still had Talisman Inscriptions to escape with.

With a double safety net in place, Lin Chen could no longer suppress his combative impulse. He leaped up, burst out of the protective barrier, and actively attacked the Fire Python Tiger Demon with a punch.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, what are you doing?"

Lu Feishuang's heart tightened as he watched Lin Chen break out of the protective barrier.

"To confront the Melding Earth Realm Fire Python Tiger Demon head-on, even if it is injured, it's not something you can counter with your Spirit Gathering Realm Second Layer cultivation."

The others exclaimed in shock at Lin Chen's actions. To them, Lin Chen's move was tantamount to suicide.

To confront the Fire Python Tiger Demon, they could have simply gathered spiritual power for a long-range attack from within the protective barrier.

Yet Lin Chen rushed out of the barrier to engage in close combat with the Fire Python Tiger Demon, which seemed like a death wish.

How could the human physique compete with that of a Magical Beast, especially a Magical Beast with Melding Earth Realm Cultivation? The disciples before him had been split in half by the Fire Python Tiger Demon.

The crowd couldn't help but already guess Lin Chen's grim fate. He would likely be dismembered and die on the spot.

"Trying to show off, completely unaware of his own demise,"

Baili Chuifeng understood Lin Chen's heart at the moment, as he too loved the spotlight. Showing oneself in front of everyone would undoubtedly attract everyone's attention.

However, he sneered, feeling that Lin Chen had chosen the wrong moment.

"Arrogant boy, how dare you step out of the protective barrier, let me send you on your way, you will only realize the gap between us in your next life."

Since Lin Chen came to him, he would satisfy Lin Chen, so he swiped a claw down at him right away.

Boom—

However, when the Fire Python Tiger Demon's sharp claw came down, the expected splatter of fresh blood did not occur.

The collision of two fierce forces—the fist of Lin Chen actually forced the Fire Python Tiger Demon's sharp claw to retreat, and the entire body of the Fire Python Tiger Demon was sent flying.

"How is this possible!"

Lu Feishuang and the others gaped in disbelief at the scene before them, their gaze falling on the majestic figure of Lin Chen, their minds utterly confused.

The body of the Fire Python Tiger Demon slammed hard into the ground, raising a cloud of dust and forming a large crater.

"This kid is definitely not a common Spirit Gathering Realm Martial Artist. The power in his fists is actually on par with mine, and perhaps even stronger!"

The Fire Python Tiger Demon climbed up from the crater, feeling even more shocked than everyone else.

The power carried in Lin Chen's fist had numbed his arm. Was this really power belonging to a human? And a Spirit Gathering Realm Second Layer Martial Artist at that?

Who really is the Magical Beast here!

"Boy, you've successfully enraged me, die!"

As a Magical Beast, to be overpowered by Lin Chen in terms of physical strength, the Fire Python Tiger Demon immediately went crazy, with pale yellow flames faintly igniting around its body.

Its race was the Fire Python Tiger, and the flame was the form of its demonic power. At this moment, the Fire Python Tiger Demon was clearly bringing out its true strength.

Facing the frenzy of the Fire Python Tiger Demon, Lin Chen's expression grew solemn, yet he was not intimidated.

"Then let me see how many punches you can take from me."

A cold smile crept up the corner of Lin Chen's mouth; he was eager to test the limits of his strength after his breakthrough.

Whoosh whoosh—

Immediately, the man and the beast began to exchange punches in relentless combat.

The aftershocks of the Spiritual Power with every colliding fist were utterly terrifying.

A casual punch landing on them would likely result in death or, at the very least, severe injury.

This was not a battle of the Spirit Gathering Realm level anymore, but rather the power of the Melding Earth Realm Level.

Witnessing Lin Chen, everyone swallowed hard, filled with incredulity. They could not understand how Lin Chen, with only the cultivation of the Spirit Gathering Realm Second Layer, could possess such immense combat strength.

"Truly a monster! If the Sect knew about Lin Chen's great strength, they would surely cultivate him with all their might."

Lu Feishuang couldn't help but exclaim.

Upon hearing these words, Meng Wenchang and Baili Chuifeng were instantly startled, not only shocked by Lin Chen's formidable strength but also because of the implications of Lu Feishuang's remark.

They had offended Lin Chen, and the two had even thought about teaching him a lesson to show him some colors. Just now, when Lin Chen showed signs of retreat, they had planned to report back to the Sect to embarrass him in front of everyone.

But now, the strength showcased by Lin Chen instilled fear in them.