

Primordial 79

Chapter 79: Demonification, King-Level Beast Blood

"This guy, to be so strong, if he holds a grudge, how can I stand a chance in the Jade Cauldron Sect in the future? Damn that Tiger Demon, hurry up and kill him."

At this moment, Baili Chuifeng actually hoped that the Fire Python Tiger Demon would kill Lin Chen.

Because Baili Chuifeng thought of how he had treated Lin Chen these past days and what he had done, if he were in Lin Chen's shoes, he certainly wouldn't let himself off the hook.

So he believed that Lin Chen would surely seek revenge on him in the future, but what he didn't know was that in Lin Chen's eyes he was just a jumping clown; Lin Chen simply couldn't be bothered with him, yet he had the intent to kill Lin Chen.

"Thrilling, truly thrilling, bring it on!"

Lin Chen grew more and more valiant as the battle progressed, actually managing to suppress the power of the Fire Python Tiger Demon.

"Boy, you're too arrogant. Do you really think you can stand against my demonic body? Today, I'll let you witness the bloodline power of our Demon Race."

The Fire Python Tiger Demon, being completely suppressed by Lin Chen's strength, could no longer contain its inner fury and, after a furious shout, its body suddenly ignited with a pale yellow flame.

As the flame appeared, the demonic power of the Fire Python Tiger Demon surged dramatically, and the bloodline within its body seemed to boil and burn.

"It's demonification, this Fire Python Tiger Demon actually possesses the bloodline of a King Beast."

The crowd looked on in utter amazement at the pale yellow flame enveloping the Fire Python Tiger Demon, which was a sign of a Magical Beast undergoing demonification.

You should know that only Magical Beasts with a King-Level bloodline can undergo demonification, while ordinary beasts can only go berserk, which is somewhat akin to the use of a forbidden technique by human martial artists. However, demonification is different; it's a power that originates from within the very essence of a Magical Beast's body, extremely powerful.

Magical Beasts with a King-Level bloodline have the potential to grow into Demon Kings, which means that if this Fire Python Tiger Demon continues to grow, it will inevitably become a Demon King, a being that even the strongest of humans fear, capable of erasing a city with a mere gesture.

King-Level Magical Beasts are incredibly powerful and dangerous, and their bodies are treasures that human martial artists dream of obtaining.

Their bodies are excellent materials for Alchemy, Artifact Refining, and Spiritual Formations, and they can even greatly aid in the comprehension of certain Cultivation Techniques.

Everyone watched the Fire Python Tiger Demon, and their concern was not just for completing the task anymore but also because they coveted the Demon Body of the Fire Python Tiger Demon.

But with their abilities, they were not a match for the Fire Python Tiger Demon before it underwent demonification, and now that it had, they were even less capable.

"If it can demonify, Lin Chen is certainly doomed this time."

Baili Chuifeng whispered, his face revealing an extremely cold expression, as if he had long been eager for Lin Chen to die.

"Demonification?"

Lin Chen watched the Fire Python Tiger Demon undergo demonification, and his expression gradually became more solemn.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, be careful, it has demonified and all its powers will crazily increase, come back quickly."

Lu Feishuang's eyes fell on Lin Chen, urgently shouting out.

Lin Chen's cultivation was only at the Spirit Gathering Realm First Layer, and although he claimed to have Innate Divine Strength, the strength of the Fire Python Tiger Demon, now at the Melding Earth Realm and having undergone demonification, was sure to increase dramatically. How could Lin Chen possibly contend with it?

If Lin Chen were to die here, their situation might also be dire, so it was imperative that nothing happened to Lin Chen.

"No, we can't let him come back. If he does, the gaze of the Fire Python Tiger will fall on us, and if the Protective Barrier is shattered, all of us will suffer."

Upon hearing Lu Feishuang's words, Meng Wenchang was the first to stand up and oppose him.

At this moment, his thoughts were the same as Baili Chuifeng's; he couldn't wait for Lin Chen to die at the hands of the Fire Python Tiger Demon.

Because he had offended Lin Chen before, witnessing Lin Chen's talent now made him fearful of Lin Chen causing him trouble in the future.

If Lin Chen did not die, then as his status within the Jade Cauldron Sect rose, there would be no place for him in the sect.

"Right, we can't let him come back. Since he's so powerful, let him deal with the Fire Python Tiger Demon."

The members of Qing Yi Hall agreed with Meng Wenchang's words upon hearing them.

The Liuguang Hall, on the other hand, maintained silence, evidently also assenting, especially Chu Yue who had mocked Lin Chen during the ascent of the mountain, offending him greatly.

"A bunch of fools, if Lin Chen were to die, do you think we alone could deal with the demonified Fire Python Tiger Demon?"

Lu Feishuang could easily guess what everyone was thinking and only felt they were beyond help.

However, at that time, the Fire Python Tiger Demon had already launched an attack on Lin Chen.

Facing the attitudes and words of the people behind him, Lin Chen did not retreat but took out two talisman inscriptions and slapped them on himself without hesitation.

One was a Strength Talisman, which could triple Lin Chen's strength for a short period.

The other was a Speed Talisman, which could triple Lin Chen's speed.

"What, those are talisman inscriptions, and their quality seems quite high. This guy actually has such great treasures, but it's a pity to use them all at once, and on such a worthless person, it's truly a waste."

Baili Chuifeng watched the talisman inscriptions Lin Chen used and cursed inwardly.

The powerful talisman inscriptions in Lin Chen's hands were very valuable, for these Outer Sect Disciples like him, nearly as valuable as a Spirit Gathering Pill.

"Kid, die!"

The demonified Fire Python Tiger Demon, its fist ablaze with a pale yellow flame, aimed a punch at Lin Chen's head.

"This kid is finished!"

Including Lu Feishuang, everyone thought that Lin Chen would surely be killed by the punch of the demonified Fire Python Tiger Demon.

Lu Feishuang couldn't help but close her eyes, unwilling to witness the bloody scene that would follow.

While Baili Chuifeng and Meng Wenchang felt a secret surge of glee in their hearts, thinking that Lin Chen was finally going to die.

However, Lin Chen, bolstered by the two talisman inscriptions, summoned all his Spiritual Power and met the Fire Python Tiger Demon's Fire Fist with a palm strike.

On Lin Chen's palm, there were layers upon layers of waves, like the flame of a volcano erupting, with ripples cascading one after the other.

"That's a Martial Arts Skill, and the quality grade is quite extraordinary. Isn't this guy's cultivation only at the Spirit Gathering Realm Second Layer? How could he possibly master such an advanced martial arts skill?"

Someone exclaimed in shock, Lu Feishuang quickly opened her eyes, and both Meng Wenchang and Baili Chuifeng's faces showed surprise.

Boom—

A palm and a fist collided, and the massive shockwave of Spiritual Power hit the Protective Barrier, almost shattering it.

The two figures battling in the distance both retreated, and everyone's gaze fell on Lin Chen, drawing in a sharp breath.