

Primordial 80

Chapter 80: Talisman Inscription Shows Its Power, Is the Tiger Demon Dead?

"So strong, he actually managed to withstand the full-force attack of the Fire Python Tiger Demon after its demonification."

"And his cultivation is only at the Second Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm, even lower than mine by a grade, is he even human?"

"I'm certain, if this guy doesn't die, he will definitely become an important figure in the Jade Cauldron Sect in the future."

"Should we make a move to help him, maybe we really can defeat the Fire Python Tiger Demon."

Everyone looked at Lin Chen, who had retreated after exchanging blows with the Fire Python Tiger Demon, and began to exclaim and discuss among themselves.

At this moment, Lin Chen's body was covered in fresh blood, but for some reason, he was healing rapidly.

Although Lin Chen felt an incredible amount of pain all over his body, there was a warm power continuously healing him from within.

Lin Chen knew this was because he had tempered his body into the Ancient Divine Body; as long as the spiritual power within him was unceasing, the Scorching Sun Fire inside him would keep repairing his body endlessly.

According to the Primordial Transformation Art, Lin Chen's Extreme Yang Body, after the tempering of the Scorching Sun Fire, would ultimately achieve Great Success, allowing him even to regrow severed limbs, create a Blood Clone, and become Undying and Indestructible.

Although Lin Chen had not reached this point yet, healing his injuries was still not a problem.

Roar—

A tiger's roar echoed over the hill.

The Fire Python Tiger Demon had several charred marks on its body, which were the damage dealt by Lin Chen's Fiery Flame Palm.

Even after demonification, the Fire Python Tiger Demon was injured by Lin Chen.

"Good, kid, you've succeeded in angering me."

"Die!"

The Fire Python Tiger Demon roared furiously and attacked Lin Chen again.

The Fire Python Tiger Demon possessed a King-Level bloodline and carried its pride; how could it be injured by a human, especially by a youngster whose cultivation was so low, merely at the Second Layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm.

If this were to spread among the Demon Race, it would no longer be able to mix among them, and even if it became the Tiger Demon King, it feared that no followers would wish to join it.

This humiliation could only be washed away with Lin Chen's fresh blood.

Although the Fire Python Tiger Demon was injured, it had a Demon Body; it did not believe Lin Chen's physical strength could endure more than its own, it wanted to see who would fall first between them.

However, Lin Chen shared the same thought.

"Competing in physical toughness, eh? I'm not afraid of you, and besides, your strength has already reached its limit, but I am different."

Lin Chen's gaze fell on the Fire Python Tiger Demon, covered in wounds, as a slight curve appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The Fire Python Tiger's physical strength was indeed strong, but so was Lin Chen's. In terms of physical prowess, they were equal.

To defeat the opponent now, it depended on their bodies' healing capacities and the lethal power they could muster.

Lin Chen had already seen the Fire Python Tiger Demon's moves, and he realized his current battle strength.

When at full strength, he could probably contend with a Martial Artist at the Eighth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm.

Indeed, the injured Fire Python Tiger Demon, although at the Melding Earth Realm in terms of cultivation, could only exhibit fighting strength at around the Eighth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm at most.

"Now it's my turn to say your line, die!"

Lin Chen looked at the Fire Python Tiger Demon, his expression suddenly turning extremely cold, as if truly pronouncing the death of the Fire Python Tiger Demon.

"Hmph, arrogant brat, you're not very big but you've got quite the mouth. I'd like to see just how you're going to kill me."

The Fire Python Tiger Demon transformed into a demon body, standing three meters tall and seven meters long, it looked down at Lin Chen with disdain glowing in its tiger eyes.

Lin Chen didn't speak, but silently took out three talisman inscriptions.

"What!? He still has talismans on him, and by the looks of it, those seem to be Second Grade Talismans!"

"This guy, how many talismans does he have, and where did he get them from? Those talismans must be worth a lot of money."

The crowd watched Lin Chen's talismans with covetous eyes, thinking that if they could get their hands on them, they certainly wouldn't use them for fighting but would trade them with Inner Sect Disciples for cultivation resources instead.

Even Inner Sect Disciples wouldn't extravagantly use Second Grade Talismans like Lin Chen does.

At this moment, even Baili Chuifeng's eyes showed a glint of envy. He was the only one among the present crowd who knew that Lin Chen was a True Disciple, guessing that Lin Chen must have received these talismans from his master. Indeed, the treatment for True Disciples was on a different level.

He bitterly hated that Lin Chen became a True Disciple and not him.

"Not good, this lad actually has so many talismans."

The Fire Python Tiger Demon's expression drastically changed upon seeing the talismans in Lin Chen's hands, the disdain in its eyes instantly vanishing.

It could sense the danger emanating from the talismans Lin Chen held.

Whoosh—

Lin Chen slapped two Strength Talismans and one Melting Qi Talisman on himself, stretched out a palm, and in an instant, spiritual power coalesced into a gigantic palm which he smashed down upon the Fire Python Tiger Demon.

This was a tactic exclusive to practitioners in the Melding Earth Realm. The so-called melding earth is to connect with the Power of the Great Earth and gather a form of strength.

The strength of a Melding Earth Realm practitioner comes entirely from the earth between heaven and earth.

Between heaven and earth, there are Rule Powers above that ordinary people cannot comprehend and mobilize.

But the Power of the Earth is different. Born from the earth, standing on the earth, humans have an innate affinity with it, which makes the comprehension and synergy with the Power of the Earth higher, hence the Melding Earth Realm.

The Melting Qi Talisman Lin Chen learned from the Primordial Transformation Art could allow one to briefly exert a move harnessing the Power of the Great Earth. The strength of this power depends on the martial artist's cultivation and the expression of spiritual power.

At that moment, Lin Chen concentrated all his spiritual power, opting for the Fiery Flame Palm.

With the enhancement from the Melting Qi Talisman, it transformed into Nine Fire Palms, which stacked upon one another and crashed down on the Fire Python Tiger Demon.

Feeling the approaching threat, the Fire Python Tiger Demon sensed the breath of death for the first time ever so near to itself.

Boom!

The massive Fire Palm landed, slamming the Fire Python Tiger Demon into the ground, burrowing it into the earth, dust flying everywhere as the wild and scorching spiritual power ripples spread in all directions.

Those inside the Protective Barrier even felt the ground trembling fiercely for a moment.

"Dead...is it dead!?"

After a long while, as the dust settled, the Fire Python Tiger Demon, sunken into the ground did not move, and the crowd could no longer sense its presence, murmuring in hushed tones.

"He's dead! Lin Chen actually managed to kill the Fire Python Tiger Demon, and he did it with his own power alone."

The crowd's gaze fell upon Lin Chen, who was panting heavily, and in their hearts, they couldn't help but feel a sense of admiration for him.

The female disciples from Liuguang Hall, in particular, had eyes brimming with adoration.

Even Chu Yue was no exception as she began to regret not making a better effort to befriend Lin Chen when she first came up the mountain. Perhaps with her beauty, she might have had a chance with Lin Chen.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, how do you plan to deal with the corpse of this Fire Python Tiger Demon?"