

## Primordial 111

Chapter 111: Battle with the Giant Python

Roar——

The group slowly approached the direction Lin Chen had indicated, and after about half an hour, a huge roar echoed throughout the entire swamp.

This roar came from a monster, and just from the sound of it, one could tell it was a powerful magical beast.

The group became even more convinced that ahead must be the location of the Dragon Whisker Polygonum, but it seemed someone had beaten them to it.

Such Heavenly and Earthly Treasures naturally have powerful shape-shifting demon beasts guarding them.

For cultivators, the Dragon Whisker Polygonum is a treasure, and the same is true for magical beasts.

Some magical beasts even derive their existence from these Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, depending on them for life.

Hearing this roar, several disciples immediately collapsed on the ground in fear, not daring to continue forward.

Leng Dong and others cursed at those they deemed cowards, and abandoned them, then led the remaining people closer to the source of the noise.

An opportunity to soar to the skies was right in front of them, and although many disciples were equally frightened, they gritted their teeth and moved forward.

Lin Chen naturally would not retreat, since the Dragon Whisker Polygonum was the medicine needed to save his Master.

"It's Senior Brother Xu and the others, they're fighting with the magical beast up ahead."

Behind a huge rock, the group took in the scene that enabled them to see the battle unfolding ahead.

At the foot of a mountain beside a lake, there was a clan of Immortal Crows radiating soft light, with countless tendrils and leaves strewn about in the air. Even from several hundred meters away, everyone could tell at a glance its extraordinary nature.

That had to be the Dragon Whisker Polygonum the Sect wanted them to find and harvest, which the Sect Leader had informed them was a fourth-grade herbal material, proving its excellence upon first sight.

Near the Dragon Whisker Polygonum, a group of disciples in the attire of the Jade Cauldron Sect was battling a green giant serpent almost ten meters in length.

The scales on that giant serpent were so tough that not even knives or swords could penetrate it. What's more astonishing was that the serpent had four massive legs, each four to five meters long.

This serpent seemed to be displaying a tendency to transform into a dragon. Perhaps, it was no longer just a big snake but a Flood Dragon.

Indeed, on the head of the serpent were a pair of Flood Dragon Horns.

Looking at this serpent's appearance and aura, it was probably a mid-stage beast of the Melding Earth Realm.

"Detestable humans, how dare you invade my territory and attempt to steal the treasure that will help me evolve into a dragon! All of you must die."

At that moment, the Flood Dragon Snake went berserk, speaking human language as it swung its two front limbs and tail, launching an attack on the disciples of the Jade Cauldron Sect.

All of these disciples were from the Inner Sect, with over forty martial artists at the Ninth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm alone, nearly a hundred at the Eighth Level, and countless others of lesser cultivation. By the side of the lake, there were nearly a thousand people.

It appeared that most of the Jade Cauldron Sect's disciples had already arrived at the location; Lin Chen and the others were perhaps the last batch.

"Brother Leng Dong, should we make a move?"

A sycophant looked to Leng Dong and asked.

Looking at the Dragon Whisker Polygonum, full of spirit and emitting intense spiritual energy, everyone's heart was ablaze with the desire to rush out. After all, whoever harvested the Dragon Whisker Polygonum would have the chance to skyrocket to the status of a True Disciple.

"Let's all go together, help Senior Brother Xu and the others take down this magical beast, and then we can harvest the Dragon Whisker Polygonum," Leng Dong said to the group, leading them to charge out, with Liu Changfeng and Zhang Kaisheng promptly following.

The disciples were impatient to act; some followed Leng Dong's order, heading to reinforce the main force to join the fight against the magical beast.

However, some were thinking of harvesting the Dragon Whisker Polygonum and went straight for it.

Li Caixia and the others also wanted to take action, but Lin Chen stopped them with an outstretched hand.

"Junior Brother Lin Chen, why aren't we going up?"

Li Caixia, Lu Feishuang, and the others asked, puzzled.

"Although the Flood Dragon Snake's scales have fallen off and it has been injured, everyone here is also wounded. We might not be able to withstand that Flood Dragon Snake, and now is not the best time to approach."

"Moreover, have you noticed the patterns on the body of that Flood Dragon Snake?"

After stopping the group, Lin Chen's expression became grave.

It was not that he feared the people from White Phoenix Hall would snatch the credit for gathering the Dragon Whisker Polygonum, but he had noticed something abnormal about the python.

Upon hearing this, the women looked up and did indeed see unusual dark green streaks of light on the body of the Flood Dragon Snake, but they could not discern what that was, not even Li Caixia.

However, after Lin Chen's hint, Lu Feishuang suddenly thought of something and stepped back several paces in alarm.

"That... that's a sign of demonification!"

Lu Feishuang said in terror.

Back in Lianhuo City, she had witnessed a Fire Python Tiger Demon during its demonification. Prior to its transformation, the Fire Python Tiger Demon's body also displayed similar patterns.

After demonification, its strength had more than doubled.

The group present was not gaining the upper hand in their fight against the Flood Dragon Snake, and even if they joined in, success was not guaranteed.

However, if the Flood Dragon Snake here had a King-Level bloodline and could undergo demonification, then everyone at the scene would be in danger.

After a Great Demon undergoes demonification, its strength increases dramatically, and they would certainly not be a match for it.

"What!? It can demonify!"

Li Caixia and the others were extremely alarmed, and they too retreated a few steps in fright, knowing all too well how powerful a magical beast capable of demonification could be.

Once demonification occurs, the unleashed power can instantly turn the tide of battle, transforming defeat into victory, and even more so since the Flood Dragon Snake was not at a disadvantage to begin with.

Roar—

Just as Leng Dong and others were about to rush to the front to join the fight against the Flood Dragon Snake, the patterns on its body emitted a blinding light. The light quickly merged into the Flood Dragon Snake's body, and its form swelled rapidly; in the blink of an eye, it had grown more than twice in size to almost twenty meters in length.

Whoosh whoosh—

A sweep of the snake's tail sent countless martial artists flying in an instant.

The Flood Dragon Snake leapt into the air, and with a swipe of its claw, several martial artists trying to take advantage of the chaos to gather the Dragon Whisker Polygonum were crushed to death on the spot, their bodies pulverized beyond recognition.

Many didn't even have the chance to react before they were killed instantaneously.

Leng Dong, Liu Changfeng, and the others reacted quickly, gathering spiritual energy barriers to resist, but they too were severely injured, thrown backwards with mouths spitting fresh blood.

"This beast can actually demonify, everyone retreat quickly This is not a demon we can kill now; we need to make long-term plans. Retreat, retreat fast."

Among the crowd, several cultivators at the Ninth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm shouted loudly, then immediately executed their movement techniques to flee into the distance.

Hearing this, everyone turned around and began to flee.

Leng Dong and the others had not yet joined the battle but had already been grievously wounded; they dared not hesitate and immediately turned to escape.

Lin Chen also reminded Li Caixia and the others to leave the place first. As he turned to go, he suddenly paused mid-step.

Because he saw ahead of him a familiar purple silhouette. In the midst of the chaos, she was rushing towards the Dragon Whisker Polygonum.