

## Primordial 237

### Chapter 237 Killing the Demon

The red-faced burly man looked at Lin Chen and couldn't help but sneer, thinking Lin Chen had run out of Spiritual Power and couldn't move anymore, and that he was now at his mercy to be slaughtered.

"Kid, hand over the magic treasure that can greatly increase your speed, and I can let you die a quicker death,"

the red-faced burly man commanded as he looked at Lin Chen.

In his eyes, Lin Chen's Cultivation was nothing more than an ant that could be crushed easily, so he regarded Lin Chen with an attitude of superiority from above.

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen beckoned to the red-faced burly man with a wave of his hand and smiled coldly.

"The treasure is on me. If you want it, come and get it. However, you'll have to show your true abilities. Otherwise, I'm afraid you'll end up risking your own life."

"You're courting death, kid!"

The red-faced burly man was immediately enraged by Lin Chen's words. Any other Martial Artist would have been scared into kneeling and begging for mercy by his tone and aura, but Lin Chen was not only fearless; he even provoked him, which made the red-faced burly man so angry that he wished he could kill Lin Chen right there and then.

So, the moment the red-faced burly man's rebuke fell, he made his move.

A glint of light flashed, and two broad-bladed cleavers appeared in his hands. The blade edges seemed to be tinged with a sanguine hue, a sign that these cleavers were frequently stained with blood. The aura emanating from them suggested that they were no ordinary items.

"Shall we begin?"

Lin Chen watched as the red-faced burly man charged at him, but he was far from panicked. A smile formed on his lips, and with a grand sweep of his hand, he hurled a black shadow forward.

Clang—

The moment the black shadow appeared, it wielded a Giant Sword, clashing with the red-faced burly man, matching him in power.

The red-faced burly man was taken aback by the Stone Sculpture that stood before him, wondering why the kid had such confidence; it turned out he had such a Puppet by his side.

This Stone Sculpture Puppet was naturally one of the guardian puppets that Lin Chen had collected from the Stone Pillar Plaza into the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron. During his confrontation with Xu San, Lin Chen had used a dozen of them, and now three remained within the space of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, all of Heaven-reaching Realm Level.

Moreover, Lin Chen had already modified the Formations within these Stone Puppets while healing with Zhao Yijing and the others. Although Lin Chen still couldn't figure out how these Stone Sculpture Puppets were made, he could already control them; they obeyed his commands completely.

Currently, Lin Chen stood aside, watching the battle between the red-faced burly man and the Stone Sculpture Puppet. For the time being, the red-faced burly man couldn't defeat the Stone Sculpture Puppet, and he gradually found himself at a disadvantage.

Roar—

Nevertheless, the red-faced burly man was ultimately a Shape-shifting Great Demon, far surpassing a Martial Artist of the same level. He let out a fierce roar, and his figure transformed into that of a gigantic male lion.

"It turns out it's a Lion Demon."

Lin Chen watched as the Lion Demon transformed into its beast form, its aura surging for a moment. After the transformation, the Lion Demon's strength increased significantly. Its two front limbs, now massive forearms wielding cleavers, traded blows with the Stone Sculpture Puppet, quickly covering it in numerous cracks.

The Stone Sculpture Puppet, perhaps due to Lin Chen's maintenance, seemed to have lost its healing ability, no longer possessing the characteristic of being Undying and Indestructible. This was probably the price of being controlled.

Seeing this, Lin Chen tensed up, pained by the damage to his own Stone Sculpture Puppet and fearful it might be destroyed by the Lion Demon. He immediately took out the Golden Bow and Arrow he had acquired after passing through the Stone Pillar Plaza.

Whoosh—

Next, a luminous Golden Arrow Feather shot out from Lin Chen's hand, speeding towards the Lion Demon.

The Lion Demon was fiercely engaged in battle with the Stone Sculpture Puppet and had no inkling to guard against Lin Chen. Suddenly, it felt a strong murderous intent approaching from behind, and it hastily looked over, its eyes widening in shock.

However, the Arrow Feather had already reached it; the Lion Demon had no time to dodge.

Boom—

With a loud explosion, Lin Chen's shot struck the Lion Demon, blasting a huge hole in its chest, resulting in a massive explosion. It then let out a couple of pitiful wails before collapsing to the ground, soon losing all signs of life.

Lin Chen was inwardly shocked as he looked at the Lion Demon that now lay dead. The Lion Demon was the most powerful Magical Beast he had encountered, yet it had been slain by his Golden Bow and Arrow with a single shot.

But Lin Chen knew that not only did the Golden Bow and Arrow require a considerable amount of Spiritual Power to draw, but it also needed a strong Divine Sense to hit the target. The fact that the fearless, emotionless Stone Sculpture Puppet had distracted the Lion Demon allowed Lin Chen to hit his mark with a single strike.

This one arrow had used up a third of Lin Chen's Spiritual Power, leaving even his Divine Sense feeling somewhat weakened.

Hum—

However, just as Lin Chen slew the Lion Demon, several powerful presences suddenly erupted from afar. Lin Chen detected through his Spiritual Bees that these powerful beings were rapidly approaching in his direction. What's more, these presences were not any weaker than the Lion Demon he had just killed.

It appeared that within the Mystical Forest, there were not only the three Shape-shifting Great Demons he had previously encountered but other powerful Magical Beasts as well. And given the current situation, it was because of Lin Chen's killing of the Lion Demon that these other Magical Beasts had received the news of its death. Presumably, these beasts had some ability to sense one another's demise.

Lin Chen hastily summoned, pulling the Stone Sculpture Puppet back into the space of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron.

As for the nearly ten-meter-long corpse of the Lion Demon, Lin Chen didn't waste it. Along with its cleavers, he collected them all and immediately beat a hasty retreat from the area.