

Chapter 773

Georgia and Bridget were furious. They were about to launch another attack when Scarlet raised a hand to stop them.

"You're no match for him. Let me handle it." Scarlet stood up slowly. She swept a cold gaze across the room.

A chill was sent down the laughing crowd's spine, and they turned silent. For some reason, they felt like death was staring them in the eye.

"Oh, I didn't expect to see such a gorgeous woman here. I'm in luck."

Joel's eyes lit up in delight upon seeing Scarlet. His lips curled up into a sly smile.

"It seems like you people look down on women." Scarlet said impassively, "I'll give you a chance. If you can defend against three moves of mine, I'll let you go alive."

"You'll let us go alive?"

The group was momentarily stunned. Then, they howled in laughter.

"Hey, girl, I think you haven't realized the situation yet. You're at our mercy, not the other way around!"

"You're pretty but pretty dumb."

"Hey, beautiful. If I manage to defend against three of your moves, marry me, alright?" Joel smiled mockingly. He didn't take her seriously.

"Alright." Scarlet nodded. With a wave of her arm, a teacup on the table zoomed toward Joel.

"That's all?" Joel chuckled. He extended his palm toward the glass.

With a resounding bang, the teacup exploded. Tea splattered everywhere.

However, the moment Joel's palm touched the teacup, he was sent flying thirty feet away. It was as if he'd been hit by a train.

He crashed into the wall with a loud thud and coughed out a mouthful of blood.

"What?"

The unexpected scene stunned the other disciples. They couldn't believe their powerful senior had been sent flying by a mere teacup.

"How is that possible?" Daniel cried out in fear. He was frozen with shock.

Joel was his father's most beloved disciple, a senior of the Zen Order, and a strong fighter ranked among the Heavenly Immortals!

How could one move make him cough blood? It was unbelievable!

"What trick did you use?" Joel asked, panting heavily. He looked shocked.

He couldn't accept the fact that a mere teacup defeated him. There had to be something strange going on.

"Two more moves." Scarlet remained impassive.

Her frosty gaze was terrifying. It was as if she was looking at a corpse.

"Attack!" Joel shouted, sensing that the situation was turning against him.

"Capture her!"

After a momentary daze, the disciples from the Zen Order attacked all at once. They tried to overwhelm Scarlet with their numbers.

Scarlet moved among them like a ghostly red blur, inflicting pain and groans wherever she went. In just a few minutes, the Zen Order disciples were left squirming on the floor, moaning in pain. Daniel, who had been hiding behind them, was rendered speechless. He stood there in shock.

"You men are nothing," Scarlet said as she looked down on them condescendingly.

"Stop right there!"

Suddenly, they heard a booming voice behind them. The moment Scarlet turned around, her gaze turned murderous.

At some point, Joel had stood beside Dustin. He had three fingers wrapped around Dustin's throat, looking ready to kill.