

Primordial 120

Chapter 120: Great Strength Vajra Physique

"What a big talker, you riffraff are welcome to try, I am just itching for a fight,"

Wang Yilin had just stepped out of the tent when she heard the disciples of Black Cloud Sect making violent threats against them.

During their time in Dragon Pond, they were chased by the big snake and were utterly defenseless, so Wang Yilin had long harbored a fiery rage in her heart.

The Black Cloud Sect had always been at odds with Jade Cauldron Sect, showing no mercy to the disciples of Jade Cauldron in past skirmishes. However, today, they suddenly changed their tune, claiming they would spare everyone's lives.

Yet, the people of Jade Cauldron Sect would never show weakness to the Black Cloud Sect, nor would they hand over their fellow sect members to certain death.

Today, the matter wasn't about whether the people of Black Cloud Sect were looking for trouble or not, but that they were definitely going to bury the Black Cloud Sect's people right here.

Watching the hot-tempered Wang Yilin, Lin Chen finally understood why Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu didn't get along. The temperaments of these two were exactly alike, prone to fighting at the slightest disagreement.

The disciples of Black Cloud Sect were known for their bloodthirst, but to get Liu Changfeng and the others, they were unexpectedly willing to speak of letting everyone go.

Lin Chen couldn't understand what was so special about these two that made the Black Cloud Sect so concerned.

"How dare you, we gave you a chance and you don't know how to seize it, now go to hell,"

Among the people from Black Cloud Sect, a martial artist at the Seventh Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm glanced at Wang Yilin, and without another word, charged directly at her.

The man clenched his fist and slammed it towards Wang Yilin. He couldn't discern Wang Yilin's cultivation level, but since she had entered the Mire Dragon Marsh Secret Realm, her cultivation could at most be at the Ninth Level of the Spirit Gathering Realm.

The fighting power of the disciples from Black Cloud Sect far exceeded that of regular martial artists; even if the opponent were at the Ninth Level of Spirit Gathering Realm, he was confident he could fight evenly with them.

However, what he did not know was that he had encountered the only body cultivator from the Ninth Peak of Jade Cauldron Sect, and moreover, a supreme grade body cultivator at the Profound Level.

The fact that Wang Yilin possessed the Great Strength Vajra Physique was hardly known within Jade Cauldron Sect, and the Nine Peaks Peak Master Zhao Rushi had also instructed her not to reveal this trump card in front of others.

The only people who knew about this were the various peak masters and those close to Wang Yilin, like Xu Lianyu.

Watching the man's actions, a smile crossed Xu Lianyu's lips; she knew his good days wouldn't last long.

Everyone watched as the man charged at Wang Yilin, their faces devoid of panic; they didn't even intend to intervene and stop him.

Even though they were unaware of Wang Yilin's exact strength, as a True Disciple and highly valued by the Ninth Peak, she was clearly no ordinary person.

In full view of the crowd, Wang Yilin threw a punch at the attacker in a calm and unhurried manner.

Boom—

Her immense strength sent the disciple from Black Cloud Sect flying, smashing into the ground.

After the martial artist hit the ground, the earth was smashed into a large crater, and his body was mangled beyond recognition; he was clearly dead beyond any doubt.

"Gurgle..."

Witnessing this brutal scene, everyone was stunned.

Both the disciples from Black Cloud Sect and the members from Jade Cauldron Sect were dumbstruck.

Who would have thought that this girl, seemingly even younger than Xu Lianyu by a year, could unleash such tremendous power.

Even more surprising was that she seemed not to have used any martial arts skill but merely unleashed her spiritual power with a casual punch, and its might was terrifying indeed!

Wang Yilin gave a punch that sent the martial artist flying, then turned her head towards Lin Chen, blinked, and threw him a coquettish glance.

"How about that, isn't your wife impressive?" she teased with a laugh, "Don't you feel utterly safe now?"

Wang Yilin regarded Lin Chen with a teasing smile.

Yet Lin Chen was internally moved, not truly from a sense of security, but from pondering why Wang Yilin possessed such tremendous physical strength.

As someone with an Ancient Divine Body, Lin Chen had to admit he was not yet capable of reaching such a realm.

After witnessing the power of Wang Yilin's punch, Lin Chen acutely felt his own deficiencies and realized there was much potential still untapped within his Ancient Divine Body.

It turned out that a person could achieve such incredible power without relying on any martial arts skills.

Lin Chen gave no response to Wang Yilin's flirtation, yet the onlookers from the Black Cloud Sect mistook him for her lover.

Wang Yilin's strength was indeed terrifying, but on observing Lin Chen, they found him to be nothing more than a weakling at the Spirit Gathering Realm Third Layer.

In their eyes, Lin Chen was clearly a useless man who relied on women, and upon this realization, members of the Black Cloud Sect didn't hesitate to attack him.

Facing the Black Cloud Sect's assault, Lin Chen didn't back down; instead, he was inspired by Wang Yilin's astonishing punch and felt an urge to test his mettle relying solely on his physical strength.

Encouraged by Wang Yilin's example, Lin Chen resolved to become stronger and decided to begin cultivating his physical strength.

In today's Mysterious Heaven Continent, the number of martial artists who had reached the Saint Realm through body cultivation was extremely small, as it was an exceedingly arduous path.

Boom—

However, before Lin Chen could throw a punch, a pink figure suddenly appeared and sent a fist flying at the Black Cloud Sect martial artist before Lin Chen, blasting him away.

The martial artist who was sent flying collapsed to the ground, lifeless as a dead dog.

"Don't worry, darling; with me here, you won't be in danger," Wang Yilin said, landing beside Lin Chen and casting another coquettish glance his way.

Hearing Wang Yilin's words, coupled with the coquettish look she gave, Lin Chen immediately felt goosebumps all over. Where on earth had this girl picked up such antics? She didn't at all resemble a thirteen or fourteen-year-old girl.

The Black Cloud Sect disciples in the distance, seeing Lin Chen and Wang Yilin flirtatiously bantering even at this moment, felt utterly disregarded and suffered a profound insult.

But Wang Yilin's strength was too horrifying. To crush the morale of the Jade Cauldron Sect's people, they needed to kill a few, and he refused to believe that all the people from the Jade Cauldron Sect possessed Wang Yilin's formidable strength.

Thus, a Black Cloud Sect disciple targeted a member of the Jade Cauldron Sect and immediately launched an attack, choosing Xu Lianyu as his mark.

"She's not easy to bully, so they think I'm easy to bully?" Xu Lianyu thought, incensed at being underestimated by the Black Cloud Sect disciple. After competing with Wang Yilin for so many years, she felt belittled and, with her spiritual power erupting, swung her palm with full force towards her attacker.

Crack—

The Black Cloud Sect disciple was instantly turned into an ice sculpture by the palm wind from Xu Lianyu, and when he hit the ground, he shattered to pieces.

"Damn it! This woman is also so strong; kill them all!"