

Primordial 125

Chapter 125 Snake Lady Jia Shaluo

"Everyone's been poisoned?"

However, Lin Chen felt no discomfort, and he was able to move his spiritual power as usual.

It seemed he hadn't been affected by the poison array, perhaps because of the Primordial Transformation Art, which not only granted him immunity but also made his Scorching Sun Fire a nemesis to all kinds of sinister evil techniques.

"Kill them, but leave those two alive,"

Jia Shaluo instructed the more than fifty Black Cloud Sect disciples following her.

Facing Lin Chen and the others who were severely poisoned, these demon cultivators, already possessing superior strength over ordinary martial artists, should have easily taken them down.

However, Jia Shaluo was unaware that the Jade Cauldron Sect group they were facing was extraordinary. They weren't just common martial artists, but the elite forces of the Jade Cauldron Sect, with combat power far exceeding the ninth layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm.

"You think you can kill us? How boastful. Let's see how many punches you can take from me,"

Wang Yilin, upon hearing Jia Shaluo's words, immediately got annoyed. She rubbed her fists and prepared to show off her skills.

"Little junior brother, be careful. Come closer to your senior sister; I'll protect you,"

Xu Lianyu waved her hand, and a green whip appeared in it. Faint flames flickered on the whip, battling against the Black Cloud Sect's demon cultivators with a restraining effect on their spiritual power.

"This is my man; naturally, I'm the one to protect him,"

Wang Yilin said while leaping to Lin Chen's side and with one punch sent a demon cultivator flying. The cultivator spat out fresh blood and fainted upon hitting the ground.

Seeing this, Lin Chen couldn't help feeling embarrassed. Faced with formidable enemies, these two women were still competing secretly. Nevertheless, Lin Chen also saw the terrifying strength of the Melding Earth Realm. Even with their cultivation suppressed in the mystic realm and unable to utilize their full spiritual power due to the severe poison, they could still instantly kill demon cultivators of the Spirit Gathering Realm. Indeed, their combat power was astonishing.

Turning his head to look at Li Caixia, Leng Dong, and the others, Lin Chen noted that despite having been severely poisoned, their strength remained formidable. Even when fighting against a demon cultivator of the ninth layer of the Spirit Gathering Realm, they were not at a disadvantage.

However, Zhang Kaisheng and others slowly started to lose ground in combat, facing a grim situation.

After all, the Black Cloud Sect had the advantage in numbers, directly having two or three people ganging up on each Jade Cauldron Sect member.

The situation looked bleak, and it seemed they were about to be defeated.

But the scenarios with Wang Yilin and Xu Lianyu turned out quite the opposite. They each fought against three, and the Black Cloud Sect's demon cultivators couldn't last more than five moves against them.

"Hmph, a man who only hides behind women, go kill that pretty boy for me. Just looking at him annoys me, the way he hides behind women,"

Jia Shaluo, watching Lin Chen continuously protected by Wang Yilin and feeling inexplicably irritated by Lin Chen, directly sent several demon cultivators to kill him.

Hearing Jia Shaluo's words left Lin Chen speechless.

He had not asked Wang Yilin to protect him; the woman took it upon herself. How had he become a kept man, a pretty boy living off a woman?

Soon, several demon cultivators approached Wang Yilin and Lin Chen, preparing to attack them both simultaneously.

"Slut, you dare to use such means against my man? Too bad you've underestimated my strength. These few are simply not enough for me to beat,"

Wang Yilin said as a fierce red glow suddenly burst forth from her body, enveloping her fists before she launched a punch, sending the four Black Cloud Sect disciples who had tried to engage her flying away.

After blasting away those four, Wang Yilin joined Lin Chen's side and then sent the two attacking him flying.

Lin Chen, who had been ready to fight, was once again protected when Wang Yilin arrived and repelled the two attackers.

"Dare to send someone to kill my man? I'll take you down first!"

After driving off the assailants, Wang Yilin's gaze settled on Jia Shaluo in the distance.

"Be careful, this woman is not simple,"

Lin Chen cautioned Wang Yilin, although her strength was truly formidable, Jia Shaluo's nonchalant demeanor suggested she had something to rely on.

"So arrogant. You think you can kill me? Since you're so eager to die, I'll fulfill your wish,"

Despite witnessing Wang Yilin's strength, Jia Shaluo still appeared utterly disdainful, showing extreme contempt toward her.

Jia Shaluo's attitude completely enraged Wang Yilin. The red glow on her fists intensified as she charged straight at Jia Shaluo.

Seeing Wang Yilin attack, Jia Shaluo gave a bewitching smile. With a wave of her hand, the colorful poisonous snakes on her body spat out a layer of purple poison fog, enveloping her in it.

Wham—

Wang Yilin's punches landed, and the explosive force instantly detonated, hitting right in front of Jia Shaluo. The purple fog absorbed Wang Yilin's power as though it were cotton.

"Is your punch so weak because you haven't eaten?"

Jia Shaluo stood unshaken, taunting Wang Yilin with her words.

Upon hearing this, Wang Yilin's mouth twitched with rising fury within. With a shout, she gathered even more spiritual power, and the red light almost solidified on her fists as she launched another punch.

This punch was clearly much more powerful than the last, but hitting Jia Shaluo's purple poison fog, it still did no harm to Jia Shaluo—only scattering the layer of fog in front of her.