## **Primordial 126**

Chapter 126: Parasitic Poisonous Snake

"So that's how it is, it's because of the poisonous snakes on her body. These snakes keep emitting a poison fog that corrodes spiritual power, which is why Senior Sister Wang's spiritual power couldn't be effective."

Lin Chen quickly noticed something amiss.

The poison fog exhaled by the snakes on Jia Shaluo's body could weaken the effect of spiritual power and greatly reduce the opponent's strength.

"Senior Sister Wang, don't use spiritual power, just use your physique to smash her and kill those poisonous snakes on her body," Lin Chen hurriedly advised Wang Yilin after finding Jia Shaluo's weakness.

Upon hearing this, Jia Shaluo's expression changed. She never expected that Lin Chen would discover the secret behind her abilities in such a short amount of time. This young man seemed to be more than just a pretty face.

"Hmph, so what if you have discovered my weakness? Using spiritual power in front of me won't hurt me at all. Without it, do you think you can inflict any harm on me?"

Jia Shaluo's face was filled with disdain; she believed that even if Wang Yilin knew her weakness, it would not cause her any harm.

However, what Jia Shaluo didn't realize was that the person before her was no ordinary martial artist, but a body cultivator with the Great Strength Vajra Physique.

At that moment, upon hearing Lin Chen's words, even though Wang Yilin did not understand why Lin Chen wanted her to do so, she chose to follow his advice.

When she attacked Jia Shaluo before, sensing Jia Shaluo's formidable strength, she naturally used her spiritual power. But this time, after receiving Lin Chen's hint, Wang Yilin unleashed her punch without adding any spiritual power. Jia Shaluo initially wore a look of disdain, but when Wang Yilin's fist technique hit her body, her face turned drastically. "You... you're a body cultivator!" Jia Shaluo exclaimed in shock, her tone tinged with a hint of panic. Boom-This punch, void of any spiritual power, sent Jia Shaluo flying directly, rendering the purple poison fog exhaled by the snakes on her body useless. Jia Shaluo was slammed hard into the ground, looking extremely disheveled. The dozens of poisonous snakes on her body also suffered heavy casualties under this punch. "So not using spiritual power really can injure you. Take this!" Seeing that Jia Shaluo was so easily injured, Wang Yilin swung her fists again towards Jia Shaluo's head with renewed force. "Don't be arrogant. Watch as I kill your little lover."

Seeing Wang Yilin's immense physical strength, Jia Shaluo wanted to divert her attention.

She shifted her shape, and the two gray poisonous snakes on her body suddenly opened their mouths wide, biting at Wang Yilin while she herself charged directly at Lin Chen, who was not far away.

The two gray snakes grew significantly upon leaving Jia Shaluo's body, transforming into two large snakes, each three meters long.

"As if these two vermin could stop me. Watch as I smash them to pieces with one punch!"

Upon seeing the two large snakes released by Jia Shaluo, Wang Yilin leaped toward Lin Chen, evidently intending to deal with the snakes that Jia Shaluo had used to stall her. She released a powerful aura, swinging her fists to meet the snakes head-on, aiming for a killing blow.

Rumble!

As expected, Wang Yilin's fist shattered the petrified snakes into pieces. She then turned around to protect Lin Chen but was caught off guard when the shattered snakes reassembled into an even larger poisonous snake.

"Could this snake possibly possess an immortal body?"

Wang Yilin looked up at the towering, nearly five-meter tall gray serpent, hissing in front of her, then, thinking of something, she turned back.

She saw that Jia Shaluo was incredibly fast and had already reached Lin Chen. A purple poison fog emerged again from her body as nine small snakes extended their heads, biting towards Lin Chen's head.

"You dare to injure me; then I will kill your little lover to vent my anger."

Jia Shaluo looked at Lin Chen with a cold smile on her lips.

However, she once again miscalculated one thing; she assumed Lin Chen was merely a martial artist at the Spirit Gathering Realm Third Layer, who happened to have a sharp eye. As the nine poisonous snakes lunged at him with open mouths, Lin Chen did not hesitate to strike with his palm, without involving any spiritual power. "Lin Chen, be careful!" Xu Lianyu shouted anxiously, but she herself was surrounded by five disciples of the Black Cloud Sect at the Spirit Gathering Realm Ninth Level, unable to escape for the moment and could only fight off the five with her fire whip. Leng Dong and the others watched as Lin Chen was besieged by Jia Shaluo's terrifying aura; smirks formed on their lips. If Lin Chen were to die at the hands of Jia Shaluo, it would suit their wishes perfectly. Rumble-Lin Chen's fist landed on Jia Shaluo's body, and she was once again sent flying, with seven of the nine snakeheads on her body severed by Lin Chen. Spurt-Jia Shaluo spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, badly injured. Her gaze fixed dead on Lin Chen, her eyes filled with profound hatred. "You're also a body cultivator; you've hurt my pets... you all deserve to die..."

Jia Shaluo's voice came out in a cry, grating to the ears.

Hearing this, Lin Chen turned his gaze towards the purple poison fog, knitting his brows.

The purple poison fog was slowly entering Jia Shaluo's body; he sensed that Jia Shaluo's aura was rising. When his punch had landed on Jia Shaluo just now, he also discovered that her physical body was different from ordinary people.

Her snakes seemed to be living within her, under her control. And she, who could command these powerful snakes, seemed to harbor an even more terrifying existence within her body.

Rumble-

Within a few exchanges, Wang Yilin once again reduced the petrified snake to rubble. But this time, it did not heal. Instead, it turned into gray poison fog, converging towards Jia Shaluo.

"Something's wrong, don't linger in battle, retreat quickly!"