

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 704

In this moment when everything was hanging by a thread, sharp thorns suddenly protruded from Jin Ji's fingers before she pierced them into the level-four zombie's throat with a swish.

However, as she was a bit afraid of being infected by the corpse poison, she pulled out the sharp thorns on her fingers and jumped several steps back.

She had fused with a mountainous poisonous thorn plant. When she attacked people normally, she could choose whether to use poison thorns or non-poisonous thorns. For example, she used non-poisonous thorns to claw away a piece of the little fatty's flesh earlier.

But now, when facing such a powerful level-four zombie, she would definitely bring out her most masterful finishing blows.

Nevertheless, with her present strength, she could only perform poisonous thorn attacks at most three times in one day.

Demonic cultivators were split into seven ranks based on their strength. Generally, people who cultivated to become third-rank demonic cultivators were already sufficiently powerful.

Demonic cultivators' cultivation was much more challenging than what normal people could imagine. Once you walked on this road of no return, it represented that you already had no path of retreat.

As Jin Ji was a second-rank demonic cultivator, she could be ranked in the top 100 of the entire village.

However, even so, the snake beauty still treated her like trash that could be discarded at any time. She threw Jin Ji into the arena to fight with the level-four zombie at the risk of her life just for people's amusement.

“Forwards! You big dummy.” Several demonic cultivators in the front row slapped their thighs indignantly as they roared at that foolish level-four zombie.

After being pierced in the throat by the poisonous thorns, the level-four zombie didn’t collapse but rather faltered on the spot for a while, gazing at Jin Ji with slight perplexity.

“Dummy, hit her, hit her!!”

“Hit, hit!! Kill her, kill her!” The demonic cultivators all brandished their fists above their heads as they roared feverishly.

Jin Ji retreated several steps and panted slightly, her fingertips indistinctly oozing a lustrous, indigo poisonous glow.

The poisonous thorn attack earlier was effective.

Later on, she only had to be a bit more careful...

“Roar!” The level-four zombie abruptly broke free from his ruined fetters, exposing his naked body.

The ropes originally binding his body had also completely split apart!

It roared wrathfully while abruptly pouncing in Jin Ji’s direction.

A tasty dessert was right in front of it, so how could it not trigger the zombie’s roars?

It wanted to—

Eat!!

“Roar!!” The level-four zombie abruptly opened its stiff arms wide, hugging towards Jin Ji.

After sidestepping, Jin Ji rolled on the ground and leaped behind the level-four zombie. Immediately afterwards, ten fingers prepared with extremely poisonous thorns stabbed ruthlessly into the level-four zombie’s back.

“Aow!” The level-four zombie painfully extended its palm and struck Jin Ji’s head.

Jin Ji only felt a huge force hitting her into a dizzy spell. She spurted out a mouthful of blood, falling backwards heavily.

“Bravo! Bravo!!! Bravo!” The demonic cultivators neurotically cheered with bloody smiles, with some even standing up to clap loudly in fervor.

“Kill her, kill her, kill her!”

The snake beauty covered her small mouth and started cackling. However, when she turned to glance at Qiao Mu, she couldn’t help but twitch her mouth.

What was up with this little lady?

She was actually watching such an intense match with an expressionless face.

Stoic-face really was an illness that needed to be cured properly.

“Little Sister, is the match not entertaining? Why aren’t you smiling even in the slightest?” The snake beauty especially wanted to tease this little fellow into speaking.