

A Man Like None Other

Chapter 391 I Will Make You All Pay

As much as Jared didn't want to believe it, the earring in his hand was sufficient to confirm his suspicions.

It took Phoenix and the others a while to catch up to Jared because they couldn't keep up with his speed.

"Mr. Chance, could this be..."

Phoenix seemed to have a rough idea about what happened when she saw the soil that had been recently tampered with.

"I want this place dug up," Jared said without answering her question.

Phoenix ordered her men into action, and they soon uncovered bodies of young girls one after another.

They had wounds all over their bodies, making it a gruesome sight to behold.

"Urgh!"

Unable to stand the horrifying sight, Josephine threw up on the spot.

Everyone else had flames of burning anger in their eyes when they realized what was going on.

Lizbeth's eyes reddened as she muttered through clenched teeth, "D*mn... We should've done more than just kill Zachariah!"

Even Tommy, the underground king infamous for killing people in cold blood, found himself disgusted and furious at what he saw.

Jared simply kept quiet while the look in his eyes turned icy-cold.

"Although Zachariah is a cruel and vicious man, I've never heard about him doing such a thing throughout these years. This might actually be someone else's doing, Mr. Chance," Phoenix whispered into his ear.

She wasn't trying to justify Zachariah's actions of abducting those girls, but she didn't think the man would do such a cruel thing to them.

One person came to mind when Jared heard what she said, and that person was none other than the sage-like old man, Venicus.

"Fix the appearances of these girls and give them a proper burial," Jared said as he held a finger up to the air.

A golden bright light shone from his finger, and with a wave, the beam of light shot into the air a second later before vanishing.

The black cloud filled with hatred and resentment cleared up from the golden light before disappearing completely.

Although Jared could've used that black cloud as an excellent resource for his cultivation, he chose not to do so and simply dispersed them in hopes that the girls would be able to rest in peace.

Jared's expression remained gloomy even after he returned to the mansion. Josephine, on the other hand, kept throwing up while Lizbeth tried to comfort her.

After spending a few hours searching the entire Jantz family residence, Jared found a stack of contracts and several large bags of herbs.

"We found all of these in a single room, Mr. Chance. I've checked the footage from the surveillance cameras. Master Venicus was indeed the one staying in that room!" Phoenix said when she came in with a bunch of lingerie in hand.

"That f*cking perverted scumbag!" Tommy shouted furiously when he heard that.

Jared wasn't all that surprised as he had kind of seen it coming.

"D*mn you, Crescent Sect... I'll make you all pay for this!" he mumbled to himself while glaring coldly in the southwest direction.

"Mr. Chance, these are business contracts that the Jantz family has signed with the other business families..." Phoenix said while handing him a stack of documents.

Jared didn't even bother to look at them. "I'll leave these to you. All I want is the stuff in that bag."

Phoenix placed the documents down and opened one of the bags. "These are all extremely rare herbs aged over hundreds of years!"

Of course, Jared already knew that even if she didn't tell him. The spiritual energy in the bags was so strong that he detected it long ago.

What he didn't know was how the Jantz family managed to get their hands on such a huge amount of rare herbs.

I couldn't find this many rare herbs even in Yeringham, which is dubbed the 'City of Herbs,' let alone ones aged over hundreds of years! Since Yeringham is the largest source of herbs in all of Jazona, could it be that the Jantz family didn't get these from Yeringham?

Chapter 392 The Herb Palace

"How on earth did the Jantz family get a hold of so many hundred-year-old rare herbs? This is way more than what one can find in Yeringham!" Jared voiced his question.

"The Jantz family purchased these herbs from Herb Palace, Mr. Chance. I found a contract that the Jantz family signed with Herb Palace earlier. They didn't purchase it from Yeringham. All hundred-year-old herbs entering Yeringham will first have to go through the Herb Palace. They will pick out the herbs of excellent quality before releasing the rest to be sold in the market," Phoenix explained.

"The Herb Palace?" Jared paused in confusion. He was still just an ordinary person up until two months ago, so there were plenty of things that he hadn't heard of.

“The Herb Palace is located at Tayhaven Town in Summerbank. Tayhaven Town is also dubbed a mini ‘City of Herbs.’ The Herb Palace specializes in producing pills with specific purposes. Most of the martial artists in Summerbank have purchased their pills. However, this is the first time I’ve heard of someone purchasing these herbs from the place. They value these herbs very much, so it isn’t like them to sell them so easily,” Phoenix continued.

Jared found himself getting really worked up after hearing all that. I had no idea such a place existed in Jazona! Now it makes sense why these herbs are of such top-notch quality! They’ve all been specially picked out!

Recalling the explosion pill that Zachariah took, Jared asked, “Zachariah took a green-colored pill in the arena. Was that also purchased from the Herb Palace?”

Phoenix shook her head. “No. The Herb Palace has extremely strict regulations. They will not produce and sell such pills. The only pills they sell are detoxification pills, bone-strengthening pills, and several other body-strengthening pills. If the Herb Palace is willing to sell pills like these that temporarily boost your strength, the entire martial arts circle would go crazy.”

Jared nodded. Not only is the Herb Palace knowledgeable in producing pills, but they have also done their homework when it comes to business. They know that selling such pills would result in chaos in the martial arts world, which would only bring harm to themselves. It is precisely because of the Herb Palace’s strict regulations that Zachariah went as far as hiring Master Venicus from Crescent Sect to produce the longevity pill.

“Looks like we’ll have to pay the Herb Palace a visit!” he said excitedly.

Although it was extremely tempting to just take the Herb Palace for himself and use the herbs they had as resources, Jared couldn’t bring himself to do such a thing.

Instead, he decided to negotiate with them and see if he could purchase their herbs just like how the Jantz family did.

“Mr. Chance, the owner of the Herb Palace is a very eccentric person. I doubt they would agree to meet up with strangers like you so easily. They are backed by a prominent family from Jadeborough, which is the reason why the herbs from all over the country go through them before being sent elsewhere. The Herb Palace wouldn’t have been able to get their hands on this many rare herbs otherwise! The Jantz family is making purchases worth tens of billions, and the herbs we found here are only a part of them. If you need these herbs, we could try to continue ordering these herbs from the Herb Palace under the name of the Jantz family. However, it will be a little pricey...” Phoenix said awkwardly.

Tens of billions was an unimaginably huge figure for Phoenix, and she simply couldn’t fork out that much money.

“Have someone resume the business with the Herb Palace under the name of the Jantz family. Don’t worry about the cost. I’ll figure something out...”

Jared wasn’t about to give up on such valuable resources for his cultivation due to financial limitations.

As the amount of spiritual energy in nature was decreasing, it would not be enough to sustain Jared's cultivation due to how strong he was becoming. That was why he needed to seek alternative resources to obtain spiritual energy.

Chapter 393 Parasites

Although spiritual energy cultivation would make a person hundreds of times stronger than martial arts training, it was also very costly.

After Phoenix left, Jared shifted his attention toward the bags of hundred-year-old herbs and the thousand-year ginseng.

With these resources, I might be able to enter the Foundation Phase! It may only be a level higher than my current state, but it will boost my power significantly. Only by entering the Foundation Phase can one truly become an energy cultivator, which the people call 'immortals!' All right! Time to surpass my current level!

With that in mind, Jared summoned Tommy to help him out.

It would take days to reach the Foundation Phase, and he absolutely could not afford to be interrupted. Because Jared would be at his weakest during the process, he would be completely helpless against enemies coming for him. As such, he needed Tommy to protect him until the entire process was over.

"Don't worry, Mr. Chance. I will not let anyone interrupt you, even if it means sacrificing my life!" Tommy swore confidently.

Jared gave him a pat on the shoulder and said, "You can ask Phoenix for assistance if you run into any trouble. I'll be counting on you for the next few days then!"

After giving Tommy his instructions, Jared called Josephine and told her to go hang out with Lizbeth in Summerbank for the next few days as he had business to attend to.

Josephine knew better than to ask Jared any questions and simply reminded him to stay safe.

Having made all the arrangements, Jared locked himself up in a room. With a swing of his arm, he threw a faint ball of fire at the herbs and surrounded them with it. He would have to first produce energy condensing pills and consume them in order to start the cultivation process.

It took Jared an entire day and night to turn all the herbs into energy condensing pills. He then consumed them all in one go without any hesitation. When the spiritual energy from the pills began surging out of his body, he quickly channeled Focus Technique to refine it.

Mini cyclones of spiritual energy were rapidly circling Jared's body, and the entire room was enveloped in a faint, white fog.

Tommy breathed a sigh of surprise when he saw the fog while standing guard outside.

While Jared continued his cultivation process, a group of eight people was gathered in a hall in Crescent Sect located thousands of miles away. The leader of the group was wearing a robe and a brass mask, so it was impossible to tell his age and gender at first glance.

That man was Fabian Quillen, the head of Crescent Sect, but no one knew his true identity.

“Mr. Quillen, Venicus has been gone for a few days now. I haven’t been able to reach him. Do you think he might’ve run away with our herbs?” one of them asked.

“That’s impossible. He would never dare do such a thing. That guy may be a pervert, but he doesn’t have the guts to betray Mr. Quillen!” someone objected.

“Then why haven’t we been able to reach him?” another person asked.

The entire hall fell into silence as no one knew the answer to that question.

“Venicus is dead,” Fabian replied while retrieving a black bottle from the side.

He then pulled out a black centipede about six inches long from the bottle. Despite it looking very scary, the centipede was already dead.

“Venicus’ parasite has died. This means he is no longer alive,” Fabian continued calmly as he tossed the centipede onto the floor.

In Crescent Sect, every member had a parasite implanted in their bodies. The parasites all came in pairs of opposite genders. The female parasite would be implanted in the member’s body, and the male parasite would be kept in a black bottle with Fabian. If one of the parasites died, the other would also die at the same time regardless of where it was. That was how Fabian controlled the members of Crescent Sect.

Chapter 394 Instructions Received

If anyone dared betray Fabian, he would kill the parasite in his jar, and the traitor would die along with the parasite in their body.

Similarly, if the parasite in the person’s body died, the one in Fabian’s jar would die as well.

“What the...”

Everyone in the hall was shocked when they saw the dead parasite.

“Jazona may have very powerful martial artists, but I doubt any of them are capable of killing Venicus. Could it be that the Jantz family changed their mind about giving us the herbs as promised? Maybe they killed him after obtaining the pill,” someone guessed.

“That’s impossible. Mr. Quillen has instructed Venicus to not produce the longevity pill until he obtains the herbs. Besides, there’s no way the Jantz family would dare go against Crescent Sect!” someone objected.

“Could it be the Herb Palace’s doing, then? That is their territory, after all. Being a legitimate organization, the Herb Palace has always looked down on sects like ours. Now that one of us is operating in their territory, there’s no way they’d just ignore us!” said a white-haired old man with a deep frown.

“But we have done nothing to provoke the Herb Palace. They may not approve of what we do, but they’ve left us alone for so many years now. Besides, it’s not the first time we’ve sent someone over to Jazona. It wouldn’t make much sense for them to suddenly start picking a bone with us now, would it?” someone questioned that old man’s statement.

“It’s hard to say. Who knows what the Herb Palace is thinking? Also, who else in Jazona is capable of killing Venicus? Those so-called Martial Arts Grandmasters? They’re nothing but a bunch of barbarians!” replied the old man with a disdainful snort.

It was obvious that he didn’t like martial artists very much.

“All right, stop arguing. All we have to do is send someone over to find out what’s going on. If this really is the Herb Palace’s doing, then we will take action against them!” Fabian said coldly.

There was a huge mansion occupying up to tens of thousands of square feet of land in Tayhaven Town.

That mansion was known as the Herb Palace, and surrounding it was hundreds of apothecaries. However, instead of selling pills, they only sold leftover herbs from the Herb Palace. Even so, the leftover herbs were still high in demand in Summerbank.

“A large number of these revitalizing pills have appeared in Yeringham recently. I have instructed someone to analyze its ingredients, method of production, and effects. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to call it a miracle pill!” said the butler of the Herb Palace as he brought a revitalizing pill into the room.

Spencer, the head of the Herb Palace, sipped on some tea as he said, “You’ve been producing pills your entire life, Jeremy. I’ve never heard you call someone else’s product a miracle pill before. Do tell me more about this pill.”

“This pill is capable of strengthening the body and curing a ton of diseases. On top of that, it also improves sexual performance in men. It’s a lot more potent than our detoxification pill and bone-strengthening pill. However, according to the results of our analysis, the ingredients used are very common herbs that can be obtained at very low prices. We are still working on finding out how they produce it, though. If we are able to produce this pill ourselves, it could bring us huge profits!” the butler explained in detail.

Spencer’s eyes lit upon hearing that. “Oh? I didn’t know such a thing existed in Jazona! Hurry up and find out who’s producing these pills!”

“Right away, sir!”

The butler was about to leave when Spencer called out to him again, “By the way, do we have the herbs ready for the Jantz family? If yes, tell them to make the payment.”

“But we are already short on herbs for our own usage as it is. Why would you agree to sell them to the Jantz family?” the butler asked in confusion.

“The Jantz family has connections in Jadeborough, and these are instructions from the higher-ups. That’s all you need to know,” Spencer replied while motioning at the butler to leave.

Chapter 395 Rumors

Meanwhile, in a restaurant in Summerbank, people were talking about Jared’s battle with Venicus.

Although it had been a few days after the incident, it remained a hot topic of discussion among the people.

“Jared was unbelievable, man! He had the head of the Jantz family on his knees before killing him with a slap! It’s a shame you guys didn’t get to see it!”

“I’m surprised that sage-like old man turned out to be a mage! He unleashed his pet ghosts at Jared, only to have Jared swallow them all in one go!”

“Despite Jared’s young age, I doubt anyone in Summerbank is capable of beating him at all! The Wagner family tried to make him the head of the Warriors Alliance, but he straight-up refused the offer! Just imagine being the head of the Warriors Alliance, man! I would’ve accepted that offer in a heartbeat!”

“I bet Jared is an immortal reincarnated or something! A few of them were protecting him in the arena that day!”

Several young men were having a few drinks while discussing the incidents that took place in the arena.

Most of the people didn’t actually see what happened and were only spreading rumors that they heard from others.

A man wearing a robe was having lunch at a nearby table, and he pricked his ears when he overheard the conversation.

“Excuse me, may I know what you guys were talking about? I heard you mention ghosts and immortals, and it sounded rather interesting,” the robed man said as he approached them with his glass in hand.

The young men looked up at him in unison, and one of them asked, “You’re not from Summerbank, are you?”

The robed man shook his head. “No, I’m from the southwest. I only came here to do business.”

“Ah, that explains why you weren’t aware of such a huge incident! So, there’s this young man in his twenties, right? His name is Jared, and he killed an Internal Energy Grandmaster in one hit. He also killed this other guy called Master Venicus or something. I hear that the second guy is also from the southwest!” one of the young men explained.

A cold glint appeared in the robed man’s eyes when he heard that, but it vanished a second later. The robed man then flashed them a smile as he asked, “Jared must be a very powerful guy if he managed to defeat an Internal Energy Grandmaster! Do you happen to know where he lives?”

“What, do you want to spar with him? If that’s the case, I suggest you drop that idea right now.

Apparently, Jared refuses to see any guests. Many heads of martial arts families have tried to visit him,

but they all ended up being turned away. He is currently staying at the Jantz family's mansion," said one of the young men while pointing in the direction of the mansion.

The robed man shot a cold glance at the mansion's location and walked right out of the restaurant.

Meanwhile, Tommy had been standing guard for a few days on end outside the Jantz family's mansion.

In order to ensure that no one would come and cause trouble, Phoenix had hundreds of her men patrolling the area surrounding the mansion.

Tommy, too, had hundreds of men from Horington surrounding the mansion for added security.

I wonder if Jared has completed his cultivation process yet...

Tommy thought to himself as he stared at the white fog in the room.

At the same time, the robed man had arrived and he had a deep frown on his face as he observed the mansion from a nearby street. "This guy really is a powerful one... Now it makes sense why he was able to kill Venicus," he mumbled to himself when he saw the white fog above the mansion.

He then took a step forward, disappearing from his current location in an instant. A second later, he was standing in front of the mansion.

"Who are you?" asked one of the guards when he saw the robed man appear out of nowhere.

Chapter 396 Zedekiah

The robed man simply kept quiet as he sent the guard flying with the raise of a hand.

Upon seeing that, the other guards quickly grabbed their weapons and stepped forward. Tommy, too, came rushing over when he heard the commotion.

The robed man had been surrounded by dozens of guards by the time Tommy got there.

"Who are you?" he asked the robed man when he saw the dead guard lying on the floor.

The robed man shot Tommy a cold glance as he said, "Tell Jared to come out and accept his death sentence. He cannot be allowed to live after killing a member of the Crescent Sect!"

He's a member of the Crescent Sect? I've seen what Master Venicus can do. These men are all powerful mages! I'm no match for them at all! Tommy thought to himself with a frown.

He then came up with an idea and told the robed man, "Ah, so you're here to see Mr. Chance? No problem! Just give me your name, and I'll inform him about it. Countless people have come here to try and spar with him, and there are plenty out there who want him dead, but Mr. Chance will not kill nameless nobodies!"

"Hmph! I'm not a nameless nobody! I am Zedekiah of the Crescent Sect, and I have come here to take Jared's head!" the robed man replied with a snort while exuding a terrifying aura.

"All right, please wait here while I go inform him!"

With that, Tommy ran into the mansion and pulled out his phone.

Since he couldn't disturb Jared, who was still in the process of cultivating his energy, Tommy gave Phoenix a call instead.

I know the limitations of my capabilities. My men and I may not be able to hold off Zedekiah on our own, but we might stand a chance if we team up with Phoenix and her men!

After receiving Tommy's call, Phoenix wasted no time hurrying over to the Jantz family's mansion with her men. She even made sure to inform Anthony about it so that he could mobilize his subordinates if needed. At the very least, they would be able to buy Jared more time.

A deep frown formed on Zedekiah's face when he saw no sign of Tommy after waiting for a bit. The fact that spiritual energy could still be seen flowing in the mansion was a clear indicator that Jared hadn't come out at all.

Realizing that Tommy was just stalling for time, Zedekiah shouted angrily, "D*mn it! How dare he trick me!"

He then ignored the guards and charged straight toward the mansion.

"Stop him!"

Tommy's muscles and veins bulged beneath his skin as he mustered all of his strength in preparation for combat. Knowing that his opponent was a mage from the Crescent Sect, Tommy didn't dare to take him lightly at all.

"You insolent fool!" Zedekiah said with a disdainful snort as he sent Tommy flying with a light smack.

Tommy coughed up a huge mouthful of blood the moment his body crashed into the ground.

"Do not let him into the mansion! Mr. Chance must not be interrupted!" he shouted with the last bit of strength he had left.

The dozens of guards all had icy-cold looks in their eyes as they stood in Zedekiah's path. They were all incredibly loyal subordinates from Phoenix Regiment that had been handpicked for this task.

They were about to attack Zedekiah when Phoenix arrived at the scene with hundreds of men to back her up. Seeing as they had Zedekiah heavily surrounded, Phoenix turned toward Tommy and asked worriedly, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine... It'll take more than this to kill me!" Tommy replied with an awkward look on his face.

Chapter 397 I Have Ultimate Power

Phoenix shifted her gaze back toward Zedekiah and said coldly, "You must really underestimate Phoenix Regiment if you came seeking vengeance all by yourself!"

"Hmph! You barbarians are nothing but ants to me, so why should I even bother bringing more men with me?" Zedekiah retorted with a sneer before charging at Phoenix a second later.

He moved so fast that Phoenix couldn't react in time, and she was sent flying with a swift smack to the chest.

Despite her being an Internal Energy Grandmaster, she was no match for Zedekiah at all.

“Phoenix!” Tommy wanted to rush to her aid, but he couldn’t even stand up on his feet.

“How dare you go around attacking people like this in Summerbank?” Anthony shouted as he arrived with his subordinates from the Department of Justice.

Not wanting to worry Josephine, he chose to come over without informing Lizbeth as he knew the latter would definitely tell Josephine about it.

Zedekiah shot Anthony a disdainful glance as he said, “Get lost! I don’t give a d*mn about you dogs from the Department of Justice! You’d better stay out of this if you value your lives!”

Anthony went livid with rage upon hearing that.

“All of you, attack at once! We must kill him!”

Seeing as Zedekiah wasn’t intimidated by the Department of Justice in the slightest, Phoenix had no choice but to utilize their advantage in numbers against him.

“Get him!”

Hundreds of men from the Phoenix Regiment raised their weapons and charged at Zedekiah.

To their surprise, Zedekiah simply broke into an arrogant smile as he shouted, “Infinite Darkness Formation!”

With a wave of his sleeve, he sent a dense, black fog surging out of his robes to block the sun completely. Within seconds, the entire place was plunged into pitch-black darkness.

Unable to see what was going on, the men from Phoenix Regiment began to panic. Things only got worse when they heard the dying screams of their comrades coming from all around them.

“Hahaha! I have ultimate power within my formation! You lot are nothing but meat on the chopping block!”

Zedekiah sounded really terrifying as he cackled like a madman.

Watching the loyal subordinates that had served her for years screaming in anguish like that, Phoenix was deeply hurt and her eyes reddened unwittingly. She knew they would all end up dying here, but she couldn’t order them to retreat. All she could do was sacrifice their lives to buy Jared as much as time as possible.

“Please wake up as soon as you can, Mr. Chance!” Tommy screamed when he saw the state of agony she was in.

“Do not let him enter the mansion even if it costs you your life, Tommy. I’ll be on my way now...” Phoenix said before charging straight into the black fog.

“Phoenix!” With tears in his eyes, Tommy clenched his fists and hammered them against the ground.

Am I really going to lose Phoenix before I can even confess my feelings to her?

The screams of anguish continued to sound in the fog, each one of them stabbing at Tommy's heart like a knife as he couldn't tell which one belonged to Phoenix.

Anthony and his subordinates from the Department of Justice were stupefied as they watched from the side. Given the circumstances, he knew he wouldn't be able to do much even if he wanted to help out.

Boom!

Suddenly, a loud explosion was heard as the white fog around the mansion condensed into the shape of a giant sword. The sword was then sent flying straight at the black fog.

Chapter 398 Comeback

The black and white fog collided. The black fog dispersed and disappeared without a trace within seconds, and the sky became clear. The ground was full of the fallen fighters of the Phoenix Regiment, and only less than ten of them could stand.

With her body covered with injuries, Phoenix held a long sword in her hand and glared at Zedekiah with anger.

Zedekiah ignored her. Instead, he looked toward the houses engulfed in the white mist with a horrified expression.

Crumble!

The roof of the ceiling immediately collapsed. Jared's body was surrounded by faint spiritual energy as he floated in the air like an immortal being.

"How dare an evil soul like you call yourself a master?"

Jared was devoid of emotions. He gently waved his hand and instantly strangled Zedekiah in the white mist!

Zedekiah struggled desperately to release himself from the white mist. He looked as if he was in pain.

Suddenly, Zedekiah stopped moving as if he was already dead.

Just when Tommy and Phoenix felt a sudden flare of joy, the white mist on Zedekiah's body began to seep into his body slowly.

Immediately afterward, Zedekiah opened his eyes and rose into the air to meet Jared in the eye.

"Hahaha! Do you think you can hurt me with such a cheap trick? The abundance of your spiritual energy served me well!"

Zedekiah spoke and suddenly pushed his palms forward, directing a massive suction force toward Jared.

Jared was engulfed in a gigantic vortex, about to be consumed by it.

Soon, Jared began to feel his spiritual energy depleting. Zedekiah was absorbing all of his spiritual energy!

“Hahaha! You have such an abundance of pure spiritual energy! After I suck you dry, I will bring you to the Crescent Sect and kill you!”

Zedekiah laughed loudly with a wicked expression.

Jared felt his spiritual energy gradually fading away. However, he remained unfazed and smiled.

The magecraft used by Zedekiah was similar to that of Dorieus’s Astral Attraction. These two magecrafts were assumed to be of the same origin, but Zedekiah’s was more advanced!

“You can still smile? I have to admire your courage!”

Seeing the calm and composed Jared, Zedekiah was a little impressed. However, he remained relentless and increased the suction power, draining the spiritual energy out of Jared at an even faster rate!

Tommy and Phoenix watched as a swirling cloud of black mist surrounded Jared. Their faces became worried, and their heart pounded anxiously. But there was nothing that they could do at that time.

“Hahaha! This is great! This is too great! All this spiritual energy will definitely enhance my power even further! The position of the Crescent Sect elder will no longer be out of my reach!”

Zedekiah said smugly.

“Are you done?” Jared casually asked.

“Done? Not so fast. I want all of your spiritual energy!”

Zedekiah smirked with gleeful eyes.

“Being greedy will get you nowhere. In the end, you will be left with nothing.”

Jared shook his head. After that remark, the Focus Technique in his elixir field started to throttle!

With an even stronger suction force, he immediately absorbed the spiritual energy he had lost back!

The gleeful smile on Zedekiah’s face was wiped away when he realized that the spiritual energy was being drained out of his body. He panicked and looked at Jared in shock.

Chapter 399 Dead Again

“How could this be?” Zedekiah went all out to push his magecraft to its limit. However, facing the massive suction force that seemed like a bottomless abyss, he couldn’t resist Jared’s counterattack no matter how hard he tried.

“No! Don’t! Stop it!”

Zedekiah felt that the spiritual energy in his body was about to be sucked away completely.

“Why should I stop? It’s rare for me to find such a good resource for cultivation. Since you presented yourself to me, how could I turn it down?”

Jared sneered, and increased the power of his Focus Technique!

“Arghh!”

Zedekiah shrieked, and his body began to age at a visible rate.

In the end, Zedekiah's body quickly turned into a withered corpse. Only then did Jared stop, and Zedekiah's corpse fell to the ground.

Anthony was shocked to see Zedekiah turning into a dried-up corpse. He had never seen anything like that before. He finally understood why Walter and Glen respected Jared that much.

What he did could only be done by an immortal. Even a Grandmaster had never reached this level. After realizing this, Anthony suddenly had a bold idea.

Jared zipped through the air and appeared in front of Tommy and Phoenix. With a casual gesture of his hand, he instantly cloaked them in spiritual energy. The two felt a calming sensation, the pain in their bodies went away, and they restored their strength.

"Mr. Chance, thank you so much!"

Phoenix and Tommy were overjoyed and thanked Jared.

Jared remained silent. He glanced at the corpses on the ground, at the people who sacrificed their lives to protect him.

Jared's eyes flashed with murderous intent. He looked toward the southwest direction and said in a cold voice, "Crescent Sect, you will pay blood for blood."

Fabian was in his chair thousands of kilometers away, feeding the parasites in a black pot. Suddenly, he shuddered without warning, and his brows furrowed.

At this moment, a parasite jumped up and bit Fabian's finger firmly. A drop of blood fell into the pot and was instantly sucked by the parasites!

However, after squirming violently, the parasite stopped and immediately died.

"Dead again?"

Fabian was stunned. He looked in the direction of Jazona with a troubled face. "There is going to be a storm in Jazona!"

Then, he enveloped himself in a cloud of black mist and instantly disappeared the next second.

Outside the mansion of the Jantz family, Phoenix had already sent someone to clean up the scene. However, Phoenix was upset by the massive amount of casualties.

"Tommy, go and spend some time with Phoenix. I'll check on Josephine and the others."

Jared hadn't seen Josephine for the past few days due to his training. He was afraid that Josephine might get worried.

"Okay!" Tommy nodded. "Mr. Chance, when you were in solitude for the past few days, the head of the Iron Gate Academy and Wagner family came to visit. The head of the Iron Gate Academy even came almost every day!"

"I see." Jared knew that the head of Iron Gate Academy must have come to apologize, fearing that he might hold grudges against the academy.

After Tommy and Phoenix left, Anthony walked over to Jared.

"General Long. I must thank you for your help this time!"

Jared looked toward Anthony and said.

Anthony's face turned red, feeling embarrassed.

He didn't contribute to anything. He only stood and watched on the side. Even his subordinates from the Department of Justice were unharmed.

Chapter 400 Recruitment

"Mr. Chance, I'm deeply ashamed of myself. The truth is, I didn't do anything at all!" Anthony said embarrassingly, and he even changed the way he addressed Jared.

"As long as you're here, it counts as helping me out."

Jared didn't blame Anthony for not doing anything. After all, facing a mage like Zedekiah, Anthony and the Department of Justice would only die in vain.

"Mr. Chance, I have a wild idea. I hope you can join the Department of Justice. If you do, I will definitely make you the Lieutenant General!"

Anthony intended to recruit Jared into the Department of Justice. If they had someone like Jared, their status would significantly rise in the future. Then, even the martial arts families would no longer dare to look down on the Department of Justice.

"I still have a lot of things to do. Thank you for your kindness, General Long."

Jared shook his head and turned down his offer. After all, an official organization like the Department of Justice had too many rules.

"Mr. Chance, if it's not enough, I can give you my position as General, and I will assist you as the Lieutenant General!"

Anthony said quickly.

Jared shook his head again. "You have misunderstood, General Long. I really have a lot of personal matters to deal with. Therefore, I cannot join the Department of Justice. But if you ever need help with anything, I will be of service."

Anthony was delighted upon hearing Jared's words. "Thank you, Mr. Chance. If you ever need the Department of Justice, I will not hesitate to provide it as well."

After chatting with Anthony for a while, Jared left and went to Lizbeth's home.

Josephine lived with Lizbeth for the past few days while Jared was in solitary training.

As soon as he arrived, Jared noticed the door was locked, and the two were not at home. So he made a phone call to find out where they went. Then, he went to look for them.

It turned out that Lizbeth and Josephine had been out shopping every day for the past few days. They were currently hanging out in a shopping district.

“Jared!”

Josephine waved her hand vigorously as soon as she saw Jared.

Jared rushed over and lifted Josephine while spinning in a circle.

“If you keep showing off your love for each other, I’m going!”

Lizbeth rolled her eyes.

“You should find a boyfriend so you can do the same!”

Josephine smiled and said.

“Hmph! Why should I? Men are just a bunch of brutes. If only I could find someone like Jared,” Lizbeth blurted.

However, she realized that her words were rather inappropriate, and she started to blush. Before she knew it, she had already regarded Jared as her standard for a potential life companion.

Josephine giggled when she saw Lizbeth’s awkward look. “If you like him so much, why don’t we both become his girlfriends?”

Lizbeth’s face turned even redder. She glared at Josephine and said, “Cut the nonsense. He’ll be over the moon!”

Jared was rendered speechless after he heard what Josephine said, so he could only let out a bitter smile.

“Why are you smiling for? I’m just joking. Did you take it seriously?”

Josephine immediately questioned Jared when she saw him smiling.

“I’ll do whatever you say.” Jared didn’t give Josephine a direct answer. He cleverly avoided her question giving her the answer to her satisfaction.

Sure enough, after hearing Jared, Josephine smiled happily. “Let’s go. I’ll take you around!”

Thus, the three of them strolled around the shopping district. The experience was refreshing for Jared because he had never visited the shopping district in Summerbank before. The area was big, and there were all kinds of things for sale. There were even places for entertainment.

When the three of them arrived at an intersection, they saw a group of people shouting, and they wondered what was happening.