

Chapter 217

How Delusional

All the frosty energy from the Starry Compass was absorbed from Renee's body. At that moment, it was all released and engulfed Jared.

With an imperceptible smile on his face, Jared culminated Focus Technique to its maximum potential, cultivating the frosty energy entering his body.

As he had attained Level Six Energy Cultivation, his speed had evidently skyrocketed.

Even until all the frosty energy from the Starry Compass vanished, he was never once frozen again. Instead, his capabilities further improved significantly.

"This Starry Compass is indeed a great item! I must get my hands on it today!"

Undisguised greed gleamed in Jared's eyes as he stared at the Starry Compass in Falcon's hand.

If I have the Starry Compass, my cultivation will double with half the effort!

Meanwhile, a glimmer of panic fluttered across Falcon's eyes.

That was a ton of frosty energy, yet he's unscathed? Could it be that he also has some magical item on him?

He suspected that Jared had a magical item in his possession since no one would dare absorb so much frosty energy with one's own capabilities, not even his grandmaster, Dorieus.

"Kid, don't you rely on a magical item as well? Otherwise, how could you possibly withstand such copious amounts of frosty energy?" he asserted while scrutinizing Jared intently, his eyes narrowed into slits.

He wanted to locate the magical item on the man's body, but he couldn't figure out where it was hidden even after studying the man for a long while.

As soon as Jared heard that, he sneered, "As I said, I'm a magical item myself. Well, continue unleashing whatever capabilities you've got!"

"Kid, don't think that you're invincible just because you're impervious to frosty energy. I'll have you know how powerful I am today!"

While saying that, Falcon moved the seven stars on the Starry Compass and shifted their positions a fraction.

That simple movement had sweat dotting his forehead, and he seemed to be on the verge of collapse.

Sharp whistling sounds pierced the air, and clouds of black mist soon drifted out of the Starry Compass before hurtling toward Jared like rolling thunderclouds.

At that sight, both William and Josephine almost had a heart attack. Walter and Tommy reacted much better since they had seen the vengeful dragons on the Dragon Throne in the former's courtyard. It was a similar scene, but their expressions still turned dreadfully grim despite having seen it before.

“Sinister spirits! They’re sinister spirits! Watch out, Mr. Chance!” Erasmus bellowed.

He swiftly gestured with his hands while muttering something.

Leonidas, on the other hand, instantly placed a hand on Erasmus’ shoulder. After all, the latter was currently injured heavily and hadn’t sufficient energy to banish those spirits, so he wanted to give him a boost.

However, no matter how much Erasmus recited the exorcism spell, those sinister spirits didn’t seem the least bit afraid.

Soon, clouds of black mist filled the entire room. Wails, screams, and shrieks echoed from every nook and cranny. On the whole, it was very much petrifying.

At that precise moment, the black mist rapidly condensed and became monsters with fangs and claws. They charged toward Jared.

“Such measly sinister spirits can’t possibly hurt me!”

The corners of Jared’s mouth lifted slightly, curving into a contemptuous smile.

Now that I’ve attained Level Six Energy Cultivation, I’m a veritable energy cultivator! As such, I would never be afraid of such paltry sinister spirits!

He flicked his finger, upon which several beams of golden light materialized and hit the black mist. In a heartbeat, the black mist dissipated.

Seeing that, Falcon suddenly bit his middle finger and dripped a drop of his blood onto the Starry Compass. The Starry Compass promptly started whirring and kept churning out a black mist that was shockingly tinged with a faint trace of blood red.

“It looks like the lot of you aren’t going to understand how delusional you are to go up against me if I don’t show you my capabilities!”

In the face of the black mist tinged with a faint shade of red, Jared abruptly shot his palms out.

A beam of golden light gradually appeared in his palms.

The light started glowing all the brighter until it was so dazzling in the end that it resembled the blinding sun during midday.