

Chapter 1001 Watch Your Words

Noticing the gaze in his eyes, Jared suddenly realized what he was referring to. Immediately, he looked at Josephine and

Lizbeth, who still had smiles of satisfaction on their faces, before shouting at the man anxiously, "Hey! It's not what you think!

You've misunderstood!"

However, that man had already disappeared into the distance.

"Can the two of you please watch your words?"

Jared could feel his head throbbing. He had only just realized that what Josephine and Lizbeth said earlier on could be easily

misinterpreted by others. No wonder he said that just now!

"Did we say anything wrong?"

The two women looked at Jared with confused expressions.

"Whatever. Let's not talk about it anymore. General Jackson is looking for me. I'm heading over now."

Jared sighed helplessly before he turned around and left.

He knew for sure that the man from the Department of Justice would be gossiping about him behind his back.

“Lizbeth, what did we say just now?”

Josephine asked after Jared was gone as she was still unable to figure out what was going on.

“Hmm, we didn’t really say anything. We just said last night was amazing and that we haven’t felt so good in such a long time!”

Lizbeth was rather perplexed as well.

However, one second later, the realization hit the two of them simultaneously, and their faces instantly reddened.

They had shared a room with Jared the previous night. It was no wonder that they would misunderstand. After all, what could a

man and two women possibly do being alone in the same room?

Besides, both of us had even expressed our satisfaction at how wonderful it felt the previous night... Anyone who heard that

would assume that they had some bedroom fun, and no one would think that they were actually cultivating instead.

Feeling utterly embarrassed, Josephine and Lizbeth ran back to their room at once.

When Jared arrived at the hall of the Department of Justice, he saw that Theodore was already there waiting for him. There was

another person next to the man, and he was none other than Zion, the president of the Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough.

Jared knew at once that Zion was there because of the Trial. After all, the event was organized by the Warriors Alliance. During

the event, Jared had beaten Warren to a pulp and almost disfigured Edgar. As such, he had expected Zion to approach him

sooner or later.

“Mr. Chance, President Zeigler has something to discuss with you.”

Theodore stood up immediately when he saw Jared.

“President Zeigler,” Jared greeted Zion with a nod.

Zion, who remained seated on the chair, merely nodded slightly as an acknowledgment.

Feeling a flicker of irritation at Zion’s arrogant attitude, Jared grabbed a chair and sat down at once.

He was already extremely disgusted with everything done by the Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough.

“Jared, as an instructor at the Department of Justice, you should be honored to have an opportunity to attend the

Trial. However, instead of cherishing it, you broke the rules instead. Not only did you kill members of the Shalvis

family and Thunderstorm Sect, but you had also beaten Edgar and Warren up. You seem to have no respect for

the Warriors Alliance at all,” Zion said, fixing his cold and intense gaze on Jared while exuding an air of

dominance.

However, Jared seemed unfazed and replied with a smile, "Well, the Warriors Alliance really shouldn't be talking

about rules. It was obvious that the alliance was biased toward the Deragons during the Trial. You also allowed

the other Sects to make things difficult for me. It's only right that I teach them a lesson!"

"Hah! What an arrogant brat!"

Zion sneered before slamming his fist on the table. The next moment, he sent a blast of icy cold aura toward

Jared.

Whoosh!

Instantly, Jared felt as if a mountain was pressing down on him, and the chair that he was sitting on splintered

beneath him,

Gritting his teeth, he tried to resist Zion's aura as beads of cold sweat started forming on his forehead.

As Zion was more powerful than Warren, Jared's current strength was not enough to defend against the man.

"President Zeigler, let's all calm down and have a civil talk. It wouldn't be in your favor if Mr. Sanders knows that

you have attacked Mr. Chance publicly at the Department of Justice, right?" Theodore threatened Zion, sensing that Jared was barely holding it up.

Chapter 1002 Ruin The Painting

After hearing what Theodore said, Zion retracted his aura and gave Jared a cold stare. "Jared, I'll let you off this time for Mr.

Sanders' sake, but you must hand over the painting you obtained from the ancient tomb."

"Why should I give the painting to you since I found it? You want me to hand over the painting? Over my dead body!"

Jared would never give Zion the painting as he just knew how valuable the art piece was.

Zion responded with a cold snort. "Why should you keep the painting when you don't even know how to appreciate it? You're just

going to ruin a piece of priceless treasure!"

He then added, "Give me the painting right now, and I'll consider all the old scores settled. I know you've killed the two men from

the Shalvis family and Thunderstorm Sect, and I can get you out of trouble."

'Dream on! I'll never give you the painting. You'll have to kill me and pry it from my cold, dead fingers!" Jared looked up at Zion

with a scowl and smirked.

It's clear that this man came for the painting.

Zion's face blanched at Jared's words. He gritted his teeth and threatened, "Don't try me, Jared Chance."

Once again, he began emanating an aura to threaten Jared.

"Hold on." Theodore stepped in. "I guess I should inform Mr. Sanders first before you launch any attack in the Department of

Justice."

He then took out his phone and was ready to make a call.

Zion shot daggers at Theodore before he huffed in frustration, "You'd better watch your back!"

With an expression filled with fury, he turned and stormed away.

Theodore heaved a sigh of relief when Zion left, his back already drenched in cold sweat.

He would have freaked out had Zion initiated an attack on Jared as he did not actually have Mr. Sanders' phone number.

"Mr. Chance, I think you should leave Jadeborough for the time being. You wouldn't want to mess with those guys from the

Warriors Alliance. Although Mr. Sanders has your back, these ruthless rogues might resort to dirty tricks to take you down."

Theodore could foresee that Jared would be in great danger should he stay in Jadeborough.

"That's exactly what I have in mind. I plan to leave Jadeborough and focus on my cultivation," Jared said.

He had put his cultivation on hold for quite some time. Now that he had obtained Thousands of Miles Away, he would have

access to a rich supply of spiritual energy. I must take this opportunity to proceed with my cultivation. I would be able to rescue

my mother from the Deragons if I make good progress.

“All right, let’s not wait any longer. I’ll get someone to take you out of the city. With people from the Department of Justice by your

side, those rogues wouldn’t dare to lay a finger on you.”

While Theodore was arranging for someone to take Jared, Josephine, and the others out of Jadeborough, one of the members

from the Shadow Estate ran into the Department of Justice.

Covered in blood, the man exclaimed, “Mr. Chance! Mr. Chance!”

Jared heard his voice and dashed out of the living hall. Upon noticing the severely wounded man, Jared knitted

his brows. “What happened?”

“Mr. Chance, people from the Thunderstorm Sect and the Shalvis family have intruded the Shadow Estate and

wiped out most of our men. We can’t hold it any longer...”

The man passed out after finishing his sentence.

A murderous vortex swirled inside Jared. He turned to Theodore and said, “General Jackson, please take care of

him.”

He then made a beeline toward Shadow Estate.

Before Theodore could react to his request, Jared had already vanished before his eyes.

After asking his subordinates to look after the injured man, he went to look for Josephine and Lizbeth.

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Chapter 1003 A Bunch Of Useless Clowns

Meanwhile, dead bodies were lying in pools of blood at Shadow Estate. One could easily pick up the smell of blood from

hundreds of feet away.

Members from the Shalvis family and Thunderstorm Sect had besieged Shadow Estate.

At the moment, only less than twenty men were there to protect Colin and Leviathan. Should the Shalvis family and

Thunderstorm Sect continue with the invasion, Shadow Estate would collapse in no time.

“Leviathan, we’ve known each other for decades, yet you, the master of Shadow Estate, decide to side with Jared. Since you’ve

decided to make us your enemy, don’t blame me for not showing you mercy!” Steinar glared at Leviathan while pointing his

sword at him.

All hell broke loose when Steinar learned that Jared had killed his son in the ancient tomb, but he was afraid of taking it out on

Jared since the latter was in the Department of Justice. Steinar also dared not lay his finger on Jared because of Mr. Sanders.

Nonetheless, Steinar would not let it slide so easily. That was why he reached out to the Warriors Alliance and wanted Zion to

give him some suggestions on how to proceed.

Likewise, Zeke from Thunderstorm Sect shared the same thought. When he found out Jared had killed his only son, Kenneth, he

got in touch with the Warriors Alliance.

Zion took the opportunity to console the two families and won their trust. When Jared refused to hand over the painting, Zion

instigated Steinar and Zeke to launch an attack on Shadow Estate.

Since Zion had access to information about all the influential families and Sects in Jadeborough, he knew Jared would eventually

step in to assist Shadow Estate because of how close they were.

“Cut the crap, Steinar! Bring it on!” Unfazed by Steinar’s threat, Leviathan stared into Steinar’s eyes.

“I know you’re not afraid of dying, but how about your son? Call Jared right now and get him to come over to Shadow Estate. We

might consider letting you off then.”

Zeke added in an icy tone, "We don't have any desire to kill you or your son. Our aim today is to kill Jared!"

"I won't make the call. Even if I managed to get Jared to come to Shadow Estate, you two are no match for him!" Leviathan had

absolute confidence in Jared.

Zeke responded with a cold snort. "Do you really think we can't take him down? Seems like you have overestimated that man's

ability!"

Steinar and Zeke had yet to take action against Leviathan because their ultimate goal was to kill Jared.

Mr. Sanders might have warned them not to find fault with Jared, but it was impossible for them not to take revenge against the

man who killed their sons. Besides, people in Jadeborough and the martial arts world would see them as laughing stock if they

failed to avenge their sons.

Not to mention, they had received support from the Warriors Alliance, as Zion had promised them he would speak to Mr. Sanders

on their behalf in case the latter was infuriated by their action.

'It's not that I overestimate Mr. Chance's ability, it's just that you guys are nothing but a bunch of useless clowns.'" Leviathan's

eyes narrowed.

"D*mn you! I dare you to say another word!" Zeke exploded with rage.

Tension in Shadow Estate continued to build up.

Zeke gathered all his energy to his palm and was ready to initiate another round of attack.

“Let’s see who’s the useless clown now!” he roared and released a powerful wave of aura in Leviathan’s

direction.

Steinar wanted to stop Zeke but to no avail.

“Bring it on!” Although injured, Leviathan still had no intention to give in.

Boom!

Two powerful waves of aura collided, disrupting the airflow in the sky.

Zeke’s aura was so powerful that it sent Leviathan flying, causing him to spew a mouthful of blood.

Leviathan had always been a more powerful fighter than Zeke, but since the former had exhausted his martial

energy and had sustained serious injuries, he was not able to deal with the blow.

“Dad!” Colin went up and held his father up. His eyes glowed with a towering rage.

Chapter 1004 An Eye For An Eye

Resentment filled Colin's gaze. He was angry at himself for not being capable enough, for spending his time indulging in sensual

pleasures instead of working hard on cultivation, and for not being able to do something for the estate.

'I'll kill you guys first before killing Jared.'

Zeke thrust his palm out again.

However, Steinar stopped him and shook his head. "Let's wait until Jared comes. We've deliberately let that fellow from Shadow

Estate go free just now. I'm sure he has gone to report what happened."

Zeke withdrew his arm and glared at the father and son duo furiously. "Fine, I shall let you two live a little longer."

'I think you guys are the ones who will only live a little longer.'

Just then, a booming voice sounded from afar. It contained terrifying spiritual energy that instantly left those guarding outside

Shadow Estate collapsing to the ground.

Regardless of Thunderstorm Sect or the Shalvis family, those on guard were merely ordinary members whose capabilities were

that of a Grandmaster level. As Jared's voice reverberated through the air, many instantly plopped dead on the ground.

"Jared?"

Zeke and Steinar looked over at Jared at the same time.

Despite seeing Jared making his way in from the entrance, no one dared do anything and, instead, automatically made way for him.

The sight of the countless dead bodies lying around the estate and the pungent stench of blood in the air poked Jared's nerves badly.

His eyes began to redden with fury, and his body exploded with aura.

"Jared, how dare you still show up after killing my son? I shall avenge my son today!"

Zeke glared at Jared.

"I not only killed your son, but I'll kill you too. I'll wipe out the entire Thunderstorm Sect."

Jared's voice was cold and emotionless, almost as if it had come from the depths of hell.

"What an impudent fool! Beat him up!" Zeke waved his palm as he snarled.

Members of Thunderstorm Sect immediately charged forward and hurled their weapons in their grip toward Jared.

A golden glow emanated from Jared's body. Even as the weapons landed on him, there was no harm caused to him. On the contrary, those weapons had cracked into fragments upon impact.

“I’ll kill you all today to make you pay for the sins you have committed.”

At once, Jared’s body exuded a powerful aura that resembled countless fiery sickles that began charging toward the crowd.

Like an army of ants, the members of Thunderstorm Sect were crushed by that aura so much so that their bodies were torn apart

and flew in all directions.

Even the Senior Grandmasters could not escape the same predicament, leaving the entire site in a complete mess as bodies

were strewn everywhere.

Jared’s eyes were bloodshot, and like a Grim Reaper from the underworld, he was ready to harvest the souls of the living beings

before his eyes.

That strong murderous aura from Jared made Zeke’s face fall. At one side, Steinar’s eyes also popped in horror. He could not

believe that Jared’s capabilities had improved remarkably within a short period.

“Mr. Chance...”

“Jared...”

Hope reignited within Colin and Leviathan when they saw Jared’s appearance.

Jared walked up to the two. Throughout that, no one dared to stop him.

“It must’ve been hard on the two of you.”

The sight of Colin and Leviathan drenched in blood only made the malicious intent surrounding Jared more

intense.

“Mr. Chance, it’s a great honor to be at your service. It’s a pity…” Leviathan’s eyes welled with tears. “It’s a pity

Shadow Estate has turned into nothing. I’m afraid I won’t be able to work for you anymore.”

“We can always build it again. From today onward, the properties of Thunderstorm Sect and the Shalvis family

will also belong to Shadow Estate. I will let the martial arts world in the whole of Jadeborough know about it.

Shadow Estate is now mine, and nobody can lay a finger on it.”

Finishing his words, Jared turned around, his right hand glimmering with a glow, and right after, the Dragonslayer

Sword was manifested instantly in his grip.

Chapter 1005 A Total Massacre

Jared wielded his Dragonslayer Sword, about to go on a killing spree.

Boom!

Following the loud noise, a golden sheen exploded among the crowd.

Jared's presence was similar to that of the judge of the dead as he used his Dragonslayer Sword to decide the fate of those

people before him.

Under the sharp blade of the weapon, everyone, regardless of the members of the Shalvis family or Thunderstorm Sect, had

instantly turned into shredded meat. The sword energy was so powerful and horrifying that it left some vanishing into thin air,

leaving no trails of their bodies behind.

At this point, many were terror-stricken by the scene before them and hastily ran toward the outside. No matter how Zeke and

Steinar shouted for them, it did not help or change the situation.

They were petrified, gravely petrified.

"Jared, seems like you have a death wish, huh?" Zeke jumped in front of Jared after watching how his martial trainees died a

tragic death.

Completely ignoring Zeke, Jared swung the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand and pointed the flames-engulfed blade toward the

former.

Astounded, Zeke hastily rolled over to dodge the attack. Consequently, the impact of Jared's strike left a deep crevice carved on

the ground.

The slightly disheveled-looking Zeke hurriedly got up. Nevertheless, Jared had already appeared before him just as he managed

to pick himself up off the ground.

Appalled, Zeke backed off at once. Unfortunately, it was still too late.

Jared swept his hand across the air, sending Zeke's body circling mid-air for a few rounds before crashing straight onto the ground. Half of his face was sunken.

Steinar was flabbergasted to see that.

Even though Zeke's capability is slightly weaker, we're almost on par with each other. Now that he doesn't seem to have any chance of defending himself, wouldn't that mean I won't be of a match to Jared too?

"This brat is too much. I can't believe his capability has improved tremendously in just a short time."

Fear crept within Steinar quietly. Not too long ago, he had fought with Jared, where he accidentally let the latter escape because of mere carelessness. The Jared then was still nowhere comparable to him.

However, Steinar could no longer be so sure if he was capable of surviving Jared's attacks.

It took Zeke a long while to struggle to stand up again. His half-sunken face made him look like a ghost and was, undoubtedly, a terrifying sight to behold.

"That brat is way too powerful, Steinar. Let's join forces." Zeke wanted Steinar to work with him in dealing with Jared.

In response, Steinar began moving from his original spot. But in a turn of events, he was darting out of Shadow Estate instead.

He figured protecting his life was of utmost concern in that scenario, and something like forming allies with Zeke should take a

backseat. I wouldn't be so stupid to do that kind of thing now!

Seeing Steinar turning around and running away, Zeke was utterly bewildered that he stood rooted to the ground for a long time.

"Steinar, you b*stard!" Zeke broke out into a cursing tirade after recovering from his trance.

But he soon found himself unable to get those curses out his mouth as he noticed the Dragonslayer Sword slashing toward his

direction.

The spine-chilling sword energy left Zeke shuddering uncontrollably. Before he even realize it, that raging energy had come right

in front of him, leaving him no room for escape.

That strike lopped off Zeke's head effortlessly. The impact was so significant that his head flew out into the air.

It then landed straight onto the ground and rolled right before Steinar's feet, scaring him out of his wits.

The gory scene of Zeke's head only made Steinar increase his speed almost instantaneously.

A spooky sensation blanketed the atmosphere. The martial trainees of Thunderstorm Sect scattered in fear as

they saw no point in staying after Zeke's demise.

“Do you think you can leave?”

With his eyes fixed in the direction where Steinar was escaping, Jared leaped into the air.

On the way, he killed everyone in his path. Everyone from the Thunderstorm Sect and the Shalvis family

deserves to die!

In the blink of an eye, dead bodies were lying everywhere along the hillside on the other end of Shadow Estate.

Jared’s ruthlessness had left the members of the two sects fleeing their way, escaping for their lives.

“Wrea, J-Jared’s making his way here!”

Wrea almost peed his pants when he saw Jared chasing after him like deicide.

He had been keeping quiet throughout the situation. But at this point, he could no longer pull himself together

after seeing the massacre Jared caused and the scene of Zeke’s head rolling on the ground.

Chapter 1006 Playing The Same Old Trick

Catching sight of how Jared’s merciless slaughter had taken the lives of almost all of his disciples, Steinar suddenly stopped in

his tracks and bellowed, “Listen up, members of the Shalvis family. No one is allowed to run anymore. Stay put with me and kill

Jared.”

As soon as his words rang out, many from the Shalvis family brought themselves to a halt. Several of the elder Martial Arts

Grandmasters gathered themselves around Steinar.

In the next second, Jared swayed his Dragonslayer Sword, and its energy blasted in every direction like a brewing storm,

instantly killing many of the disciples of the Shalvis family.

A burst of golden brilliance that was extremely blinding to the eyes surrounded Jared. Those scales glistening on his body

surrounded him like a set of armor.

Stepping on the corpses, Jared, looking like the Harbinger of Death, was instantaneously before Steinar.

Faced with Jared's appearance, Steinar's expression soured.

Despite having several Martial Arts Grandmasters beside him for protection, he still felt his heart thumping vigorously.

Yet, he knew running away was no longer an option; he had to fight to his death.

Taking a deep breath to suppress the immense fear deep inside him, Steinar uttered coldly, "Jared, you've not only killed my son

but even my disciples too. I shall fight to the death with you today!"

Jared, looking expressionless, unhurriedly responded, "You're unworthy to fight against me. One strike from me will leave you

dead immediately."

As he spoke, an immense aura rose from his entire being. The outburst of spiritual energy soon gathered a strong gust of

whirlwind, leaving Steinar and the other members of the Shalvis family feeling their hearts skip a beat.

“Jared, maybe we should talk it out first...” Sensing the burning rage within Jared, Steinar thought it was wiser to compromise.

“What is there for us to f*cking talk about?” Jared snapped and hurled his sword out.

The feeling of the terrifying sword energy was so overwhelming Steinar hurriedly threw himself to the side in an attempt to dodge

it.

Unfortunately, Steinar’s efforts were still futile when faced with that massive burst of energy. Multiple cuts were left across his

torso, and blood flowed profusely.

Shifting his gaze to the wounds on his body, Steinar scrunched his brows.

“Jared, w-where did your power come from? H-How is it possible that your strike holds such immense power?”

Steinar gaped at Jared in total shock. He thought the latter’s capabilities were almost as good as that of a Top Level Martial Arts

Grandmaster.

From one glance, it’s obvious he’s of a beginner standard. So how did he manage to become so powerful suddenly?

In fact, Steinar had seen many Leap-level Slayers—martial artists capable of battling against opponents of one or two levels

above them. But someone like Jared who could leap a few levels was a rare gem, and, without a doubt, Steinar had never come

across one before.

“You don’t need to know about that. All you need to know is that you’ll be on your way to meet your son soon!” Jared’s face was

cold and indifferent.

“Hmph! Aren’t you getting a little too cocky? Do you think you’re the only one who has such power?” Steinar scoffed.

“What else can you do? Feel free to show me.” Jared glowered at Steinar as though he was looking at someone

who was on the brink of death.

Judging from the look in Jared’s eyes, Steinar figured he had no other way out. He stepped backward and

roared, “Get in position!”

Upon that, the four Martial Arts Grandmasters of the Shalvis family pulled out their shortsword simultaneously

and stabbed it onto the ground forcefully. The next moment, four visibly apparent rays gleam from the weapons.

Alongside the rays of light, an imposing aura descended upon the area.

Following that thrilling pressure laced with murderous intent, an enormous arcane array soon surrounded Jared

and Steinar.

At the sight of the arcane array gradually forming, Jared lifted the corner of his lips into a nonchalant smirk.

Steinar has already used this arcane array when dealing with me the other time. But now he wants to play the

same trick on me again?

“Don’t you have new tricks? You can’t do anything with me using this formation the last time, and it’ll be the same

this time too!” Jared displayed a cold smile as he looked at Steinar.

Chapter 1007 Defeat With A Single Strike

A crease between Steinar’s brows deepened. “You’ve underestimated this arcane array. You managed to escape that time

merely because of my carelessness. But today, I won’t let you off so easily again.”

“Really? I’d like to have a taste of it, then!” Jared arched an eyebrow.

“Well, I shall grant you your wish.”

Finishing his words, Steinar yelled, “Sacrifice the formation!”

As his words fell, four Martial Arts Grandmasters of the Shalvis family exchanged glances and grabbed their short swords on the

ground. Their martial energy, summoned by the arcane array, flowed out from their body rapidly.

The absorbed martial energy channeled toward Steinar's body as if the arcane array had become a part of him.

Soon, the four Martial Arts Grandmasters collapsed to the ground, their bodies seemingly sucked out of blood and flesh, turning them into a mummified state.

"Hahaha! I wonder if you can still act so insolent like before." Steinar broke out into a maniacal laugh.

Boom!

The wave of power came crashing toward Jared's body, and like a kite without a string, he flew out at once.

Many of the glowing scales on his body had fallen out underneath the force of that blow.

"Hah! Like I've said, I have ultimate power within my arcane array," Steinar said triumphantly upon seeing Jared's state.

Having absorbed the martial energies of four other Martial Arts Grandmasters, Steinar's capabilities had skyrocketed to the standard of a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

"Ultimate power, huh?" Jared slowly got up. The glow on his body was still as bright as before as the scales that had fallen off began to grow out again.

Jared's completely unscathed appearance instantly left Steinar in extreme disbelief.

“H-How is it possible that you can still stand on your feet?”

The expression on Steinar’s face turned ugly. He could not believe that the strike that had gathered the martial energy of five

Martial Arts Grandmasters had failed to finish off Jared.

“Ill show you what it truly means to hold the ultimate power.”

Raising his Dragonslayer Sword high up into the air, the crimson flames raging intensely on the weapon caused intense heat to

envelop the venue.

Steinar could not help but cry out in silence upon sensing Jared’s threatening aura enveloping the place. An ominous

premonition crept upon him.

‘I don’t believe this!’

As Steinar raised his arms, the arcane array began shaking violently. Dark, gloomy clouds began gathering mid-air continuously,

with streaks of lightning cutting through them.

“Thunderbolt Strike!” Steinar fumed.

The Thunderbolt Strike was the best move of the arcane array. However, the usage of that particular move came with a price—

the arcane array would vanish right after.

That meant he would lose all his trump cards and backup if he could not kill Jared with one strike.

A bolt of lightning split through the sky and struck straight toward Jared.

“Watch me break this arcane array.”

Jared was lifting his Dragonslayer Sword high when the streak of lightning struck the weapon.

At that moment, Jared was just like a divine being, using the sword in his grip to direct the bolt of lightning.

“Break!” With his eyes widened, he abruptly swung his weapon out.

Boom!

Like thunder rumbling in the sky, massive torrents of sword energy struck those dark clouds hanging mid-air.

The impact of the two strong forces clashing against each other was so immense a jarring gleam resulted.

Following the dissipation of the glint, those dark clouds in the air disappeared. The arcane array that had

covered the area, too, vanished within sight.

“How could that be?”

Steinar was thunderstruck. That’s the most formidable skill left behind by the elders of the Shalvis family. Its

impact is known to be impressively destructive. How is it possible Jared could break it with just one strike?

Despair consumed Steinar when he caught sight of the four shortswords on the ground—
crushed and shattered

beyond repair.

There was obviously no way he could form the arcane array again.

At this point, Steinar was dumbfounded, utterly dumbfounded.

Chapter 1008 Abandoned

“Somebody, stop him!” Steinar yelled, trying to create an opportunity to escape.

However, the majority of the Shalvis family were already nowhere to be seen, save for those who were dead or injured. There

were a few Martial Arts Grandmasters guarding Steinar initially, but even their last resort, the arcane array, could not rival Jared.

Hence, most of them had already absconded the scene.

“Try outrunning this!”

Lightning rained down on Steinar’s way as he made his escape. It was as if Jared’s Dragonslayer Sword was imbued with

lightning itself.

“The Shalvis family is nothing. Your family shall have no bearing on the martial arts world in Jadeborough from now on,” Jared

chided coldly as he shot a death glare at Steinar.

Steinar knew that there was no way he could escape the scene. At the sight of the bodies strewn across the floor, and the few

people left standing who was guarding him, the man knew that the Shalvis family was truly doomed.

However, he still could not wrap his head around the fact that Jared, the man whom he could not even care to pay heed to

before, somehow managed to destroy two prominent families on the same day.

“Jared, I’m sorry. Please, I know that I’ve done you wrong. The Shalvis family will be at your beck and call from now on. We will

listen to your every word and instruction!”

Steinar finally conceded defeat, and to a young man in his twenties, no less.

Right then, nothing mattered to Steinar anymore, not dignity, not reputation, nothing. His life was the only thing that mattered. He

had only one chance at living, and Steinar knew that he could only make his comeback if he was alive.

However, it was entirely up to Jared to decide whether Steinar lived or died.

“After killing you right now, the control and power over the Shalvis family will still fall into my hand.”

Jared shot a frigid stare at Steinar. He was not going to let the latter off the hook.

With that, Jared lifted the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand.

Steinar's eyes went wide with horror, his body immobilized at the sight of the Dragonslayer Sword. He had lost all hope. Steinar

knew that his fate would not change even if he flinched and tried to dodge Jared's attack.

"Stop!"

Just when Jared was about to swing his sword, a stern voice rang out.

Then, a wave of martial energy was sent hurtling in Jared's direction.

Jared swung his sword, sending waves of sword energy at the newcomer.

Bang!

A loud explosion ensued, sending dust and smoke up in the air.

Jared took a few steps back instinctively. His hand that was wielding the Dragonslayer Sword shook uncontrollably as fresh

blood seeped from his purlicue.

His face turned grim. The martial energy that was exuded was beyond his expectation. Only fighters that were at least a Top

Level Martial Arts Grandmaster could have displayed such strength.

"Who is it? Show yourself!"

Jared eyed warily out front.

A man slowly emerged from the midst of dust and smoke. Jared's expression darkened after figuring out the person's face.

The man was none other than the man whom Jared had beaten up badly back at the ancient tomb—Warren

Gordon.

“Jared Chance, we meet again.”

Warren leveled a cold stare at Jared as his eyes flashed with a murderous glint.

“Mr. Gordon, please save me... save me!” Steinar exclaimed as soon as he spotted Warren.

Warren showing himself meant that Steinar might actually have a shot at living.

Wrea was excited as well as he hurriedly steadied Steinar and headed in Warren’s direction.

“Nobody will be able to save you guys, not even God himself.”

As Jared noticed that Wrea and Steinar planned to hide behind Warren, he swung his sword viciously in their

direction.

The sword energy formed a wave and rippled toward Steinar.

Steinar hid behind Wrea and used the latter as a support to make a leap to hide behind Warren.

Wrea was stumped. He never imagined that his own brother would abandon him at a life-and-death moment.

Chapter 1009 Save Me

They were brothers. Hence, Wrea never expected that his very own biological brother would abandon him.

Soon, the sword energy penetrated through Wrea, splitting his body in half and sending splatters of blood everywhere.

Steinar did not even seem troubled or saddened by the sight of his very own brother spliced into half. Instead, he hid behind

Warren and pleaded, "Mr. Gordon, you have to save me, please. Please..."

Warren did not pay heed to him. He shot a murderous look at Jared and chided, "Jared, how dare you murder a man of the

martial arts world right in front of me? I see that you have zero respect for me, the director of the Warriors Alliance!"

Warren sent a punch in Jared's direction afterward. A vicious wave of martial energy was hurled in the latter's direction, sending

Jared flying.

The golden light surrounding Jared dimmed as blood seeped out from the corner of his lips.

Jared steadied himself up from the ground slowly. He knew that there was still a gap between himself and Warren. After all,

Warren was a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

"Mr. Gordon, finish him! Not only has this scoundrel destroyed my family, but he has also destroyed the Thunderstorm Sect! He

will become a great threat to us all in the future if he's not taken down now!" Steinar said in an attempt to provoke Warren to kill

Jared.

"Shut up!" Warren turned around and shot a look at Steinar. The latter dared not utter another sound.

"Jared, I'm going to pay you back the humiliation that you inflicted upon me back at the ancient tomb."

Warren's robe billowed out behind him despite the lack of wind. Then, he disappeared into thin air.

The next second, he appeared right on top of Jared's head.

Warren turned into a glimmer of light, looking like a meteor that brushed past the sky and rained down on Jared.

Multiple cracks broke out right underneath Jared's feet. As Warren approached him, the pressure bearing down on him got

stronger and stronger, forcing Jared's feet down and into the ground.

"Sacred Light Fist!" shouted Warren as the golden light surrounding him intensified.

Steinar, who witnessed the process, was exhilarated.

Haha! Jared, you're done for this time. This is Mr. Gordon's killing move—Sacred Light Fist! Nobody has ever survived this! I'm

going to watch in glee as you're being crushed into meat pulp!

Steinar was overjoyed.

However, Jared paid no heed to him. Instead, he kept his Dragonslayer Sword and slowly concentrated all his spiritual energy on

his right fist. Jared's fist also glimmered with a golden light, intensifying with every second. It was as if a small sun was glowing

right in his hand.

Boom!

Jared threw out his punch, sending the ball of light in Warren's direction.

The earth-shattering clash made even the bright sun hanging in the sky pale in comparison.

Nevertheless, the aftermath of the clash still came crashing down on Jared.

Jared's body was as fragile as a branch as he collapsed to the ground. The ground beneath him exploded into a

five-meter-deep hole.

The fist managed to skin Jared off his glimmering scales, revealing the buff and toned muscles underneath.

Jared's muscles glimmered dimly with a golden ray. It was his natural glow without any aid of spiritual energy.

Right then, every single organ in Jared's body was churning. Streams of blood gushed out of his mouth, nose,

and even lips.

"Your body is holding up better than I reckoned it would, Jared," Warren said impassively.

He clasped his hands behind his back and stood at the edge of the giant crater as he looked down at Jared.

Jared said nothing. He lifted his head and leveled a bloodshot stare at Warren.

He was utilizing the Focus Technique, working it fervently to repair the organs within him.

“I’m handing him over to you,” Warren said to Steinar.

Steinar was delighted and hurriedly thanked Warren, “Thank you, Mr. Gordon!”

With that, Steinar leaped into the big pit and looked at Jared coldly. “Jared, I bet you didn’t see this plot twist coming. It’s my turn now to deal with you!”

After he was done speaking, Stein

With that, Steinar leaped into the big pit and looked at Jared coldly. “Jared, I bet you didn’t see this plot twist coming. It’s my turn now to deal with you!”

After he was done speaking, Steinar’s body began to shimmer with golden light and there was a mark between his brows that kept blinking.

“You’re a Demonic Cultivator?” Jared frowned.

Steinar did not reply to his question, instead, he sneered. "Today, I will use my Golem Body to clash with you before absorbing all

the martial energy from your body for my own use!"

With that remark, Steinar approached Jared.

Jared's eyes narrowed, and a gleam of golden light flashed across his palm which he then slapped ferociously at Steinar.

Even though Jared was suffering from multiple injuries, he was no sitting duck.

Furthermore, Steinar had actually revealed himself to be a practitioner of Demonic Cultivation. Jared had never expected that the

head of the Shalvis family in the dignified martial arts world in Jadeborough would turn out to be practicing Demonic Cultivation

that uses evil techniques.

Jared was further puzzled by the fact that Warren, the director of the Warriors Alliance, who stood by not far away, was totally

unconcerned about Steinar being a Demonic Cultivator.

After all, at the beginning of the establishment of the Warriors Alliance, it was their mission to eliminate evil and defend the pure

path. They had strived to rid the martial arts world of Demonic Cultivation, but now it seemed that there was a secret in the

Warriors Alliance.

Steinar dodged Jared's slap and counterattacked with a slap of his own, slamming his huge palm on Jared's back, and making

him fall forward.

Just as Jared got up, Steinar struck again. This time, he gave the former a kick, causing the faint golden light on Jared's body to disappear instantly.

"Jared, I know the technique of Golem Body, too. That is how I know where your weaknesses lie."

Seeing the golden light disappear from Jared's body, Steinar laughed gleefully.

Then, he pressed down on Jared's head with one hand, and the mark on his forehead began to flash rapidly. Jared could feel a

force entering his body before it started to absorb his spiritual energy.

Feeling the invasion of external forces, Jared's Focus Technique began to work rapidly, and the force that entered his body was

instantly soaked up into his elixir field by the Focus Technique.

Just when Steinar was full of excitement, thinking that he could absorb Jared's martial energy, he suddenly found that the energy

in his body was flowing outward into Jared's body uncontrollably instead.

It was then that Steinar panicked and tried to remove his hand, but no matter how hard he pulled, his palm seemed to be stuck

and he could not budge it at all.

Meanwhile, Jared's body was like a bottomless pit, relentlessly sucking the martial energy from Steinar. Even the energy that

was necessary for Steinar's body to function soon started flowing out of him like a trickling stream.

Steinar's body quickly withered, and soon became shriveled and wrinkled as if he had aged rapidly in seconds.

His eyes widened and he glared at Jared incredulously. When he opened his mouth to speak, he found that he could not even utter a word.

In a few short moments, Steinar's martial energy had disappeared completely, and with the loss of his energy, his breathing stopped as well. Right until he lost consciousness, his eyes were still staring at Jared in shock.

After absorbing Steinar's martial energy, Jared began to transform it into spiritual energy. The golden light that faded from his body slowly began to appear again.

Standing a short distance away, Warren noticed that there had been no movement for some time. As such, he went over to the pit to take a look inside.

However, just as Warren stretched his head over to the side of the pit, a glowing figure zipped past him. He stepped back hurriedly and saw Jared standing before him, his whole body shining with a golden light, while inside the pit, only Steinar's wrinkled and shrunken dead body remained.

"So, you're into Demonic Cultivation as well!"

With just one glance, Warren knew exactly what had transpired.

Steinar's tragic state was obviously caused by someone absorbing all the martial energy from his body.

ar's body began to shimmer with golden light and there was a mark between his brows that kept blinking.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!