

## **Chapter 1051 Leaving Without Saying Hi**

**“Tell us where they are, and we will get going.”**

**The Ruthless Four got ready to initiate their mission.**

**“I’ll send someone to bring you guys there.”**

**Upon saying that, Freddy clapped, and the man in a suit from earlier on came in.**

**“Bring the Ruthless Four to finish off those people. Make sure you check...”**

**The man nodded in affirmation as he received orders from Freddy. When Freddy was finally done, the man turned toward the Ruthless Four, saying, “Follow me.”**

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**The Ruthless Four went along with him toward Jared and the others’ rooms.**

**“There is a man and a woman in this room,” the man in a suit explained to the assassins. “As for the other two rooms right in front, there are people standing guard at the doors. You guys can play by ear as long as you do away with all six of them—four men and two women. There’s no one else on this cruise ship.”**

**The head of the Ruthless Four, Alpha, glanced at the rooms in front of them, thinking hard. “We’ll start here.”**

The rest agreed, and they immediately set to action. They held their breath and stealthily opened the door.

Inside the room, Jared and Lizbeth were lying on the bed without a single movement.

Jared was sleeping on the side of the bed that was closer to the door while Lizbeth slept on the inside.

“Gamma, you take these two. I realized you’ve gotten a little soft recently. You’re an assassin. You can’t keep letting your emotions get the better of you,” Alpha said.

Gamma nodded quietly, pulling out his knife. He gritted his teeth and thrust his knife in full force toward Jared.

Clang!

A loud clash of metallic collisions resounded in the room. Gamma’s knife gave off sparks of fire at the impact.

The four were startled. Gamma was especially disquieted.

When he took a closer look at his weapon, his eyes widened in disbelief. What? My knife became blunt?

“I-Is he even human? What is he made of?”

**Gamma went up and looked closely.**

**“Mm...” Before he could do so, Jared turned around and mumbled something in his sleep.**

**The four were so shocked that they retreated simultaneously.**

**It was not until they found out that Jared was still asleep that they felt slightly relieved.**

**“What’s wrong with you, Gamma? What a useless weapon you’re holding,” Alpha hissed in anger.**

**Gamma looked at him, feeling disgruntled. This knife is made of the best steel! His weapon was strongly fortified. It was inconceivable that it would be damaged so easily.**

**“Beta, your turn!” Alpha commanded.**

**Without further ado, Beta reached for his two axes fastened around his waist. The sharp blades shone brightly under the moonlight, and the Ruthless Four was certain that those axes would deal a death blow to Jared.**

**Beta fixated his gaze on the target and held on tight to the handles. Martial energy started fuming out from his knuckles, and instantly, he mustered all his strength and hurled his axes toward Jared.**

**No ordinary human would be able to survive that blow. That strike was meant to break human bodies into three parts, but to Beta’s horror, none of that happened.**

The pair of axes did not even go into Jared's flesh. Not only did blood not spew from Jared's body, but Beta also felt a pang of numbness spreading along his hands. It felt as if he had just hit his axes against a steel board.

Crack!

Two fissures ran through the axes until they were completely severed into pieces, leaving behind just the hafts in Beta's grip.

"What?"

Beta stared at the hafts in his hands, and words failed him.

Everyone else was equally dumbstruck.

"Y-You know what?" Alpha finally spoke after recovering from the shock.

"We should probably leave," he said with fear in his eyes. The rest nodded frantically and went out.

"You know it's rude to just leave without saying hi, right?"

A voice rang through the room before they could even exit.

The Ruthless Four froze right where they were as a looming force of oppression descended on their heads.

## Chapter 1052 Pigheaded

The killers slumped to the ground under the pressure. They could not even lift their heads up.

Fear took hold of them, so much so that they even wet their pants.

Never before had they felt such a suffocating air, and they knew in their hearts that this man's power would be unbearable for them.

"Who sent you guys?"

Jared got out of the bed slowly and walked over, looking down at the Ruthless Four who were kneeling on the ground.

The four shuddered in terror, yet none of them said a word.

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It was their principle to never give the names of the people who ordered the hit.

Although they were unnerved by Jared's presence, they still held on to their principle.

Jared smiled when none of them replied. "You guys had better stop being so pigheaded before I show you who's more intractable here."

With that said, Jared lifted his hand.

Swoosh!

A golden beam of light swept through before them, and before they could make sense of what was happening, Gamma's hands were already on the ground.

Blood spurted out from where his limbs were cut off.

"Argh!" Gamma screamed in pain.

Jared hurled him another blow in his face as he shrieked. When everything was over, Gamma's jaw was already indented, and he could not even speak anymore.

The rest were chilled when they saw the atrocity wreaked on Gamma.

When Alpha saw that, he knew he had to bend. "Sir, we apologize for what we did today. If you're so kind as to let us go, we promise you will never see us again. We will also ensure your safety as long as you're in Southernshire."

"Who do you think you are?" Jared questioned with a smirk. "I don't need you to guarantee my safety."

The assassins lay prostrate on the ground when they realized they were in no place to bargain.

"Hey, stop being so full of yourself. Who do you think you are? We don't even know you, so don't you dare—"

Beta glared at Jared as he spoke.

“So you want revenge?” Jared cut him short.

“So what if I tell you my name? What can you do? Listen. I’m Jared Chance. Go ahead and seek me out if you want revenge. I’ll be waiting, but I would be more worried about getting out alive if I were you.”

The four could sense from his tone that Jared was piqued and was thinking about killing all of them.

“Jared Chance?”

They were thunderstruck when they heard that name.

“The one who killed Ichiro Watanabe and challenged the Deragons at the martial arts forum?”

Alpha was the first to recall.

“So you know me?”

Jared honestly did not expect anybody in Southernshire to actually know him, but from their pale faces, it was apparent that they did.

“Of course we know you, Mr. Chance. I’m so sorry for the blunder tonight. We wouldn’t have come if we had known it was you. Freddy Wood is the name you’re looking for. Please forgive us. We were just following orders,” Alpha explained.

The Ruthless Four, especially Beta, were so remorseful that they kept bowing to Jared. At the moment, Beta was no longer acting arrogantly.

“Why did he want us dead?” Jared asked.

Alpha shook his head in earnestness. “We have no idea, Mr. Chance. Freddy has always killed people for their money. You might want to think if you have anything valuable with you that he’s interested in.”

When Jared heard that, he finally understood why Freddy wanted to kill them. He must be after the antiques at the auction.

That’s why he offered to send us back with his cruise ship. I bet he was thinking about getting rid of us and chucking us into the sea. What a sly old fox!

Chapter 1053 A Godlike Being

“Get lost. I don’t want to see any of you ever again,” Jared warned after shooting them a glance.

When the Ruthless Four knew that they were pardoned, they thanked him profusely and fled the place while Jared went back to

bed, thinking what Freddy’s next move would be

After the Ruthless Four ran to safety, they started discussing among themselves.

Gamma was particularly angry of what had happened after he lost his hands. “I can’t believe Freddy Wood set us up! He

should’ve known better! I’ll never forgive him for this!”

“I know, right? We can’t just let him loose like this. We have to make him pay!” Beta added, his whole being filled with murderous



intent.

When Alpha heard that, he decided to bring the group to avenge their misfortune. “We should do something. Come, let’s teach him a good lesson.”

Having decided on that, the Ruthless Four stormed into Freddy’s room.

Freddy was still happily chirping a song while he waited for good news from the Ruthless Four.

Little did he know, when he actually saw them again, he was in deep trouble. The Ruthless Four barged in, startling Freddy.

“So,” Freddy said gleefully, “how did it go? I wasn’t expecting you guys to be so quick.”

“You f\*cking b\*stard!”

The short-tempered Beta charged forward and slapped Freddy hard in the face.

As a Grandmaster himself, Freddy was quick to react. He jumped backward and escaped the attack.

“What’s going on?” he shouted in puzzlement.

“What’s going on? Are you seriously asking us this question? You almost got us dead! Look at what happened to Gamma!”

Alpha was fuming when he saw Freddy. He pulled Gamma over to their client to show him what had happened.

Freddy was shaken to the core at the sight.

“What... How?”

Freddy was perplexed. He never imagined things would turn out like this.

“How?” Alpha repeated his question. “Do you even know the person you’re trying to kill is the Martial Arts Grandmaster? Just

what the f\*ck were you even thinking? I can’t believe you f\*cking asked us to kill him! Do you want us dead?”

Alpha was so incensed that he lambasted Freddy.

Freddy stared at him, stupefied.

It was as if he was struck by a bolt of lightning. The Martial Arts Grandmaster?

To Freddy, the Martial Arts Grandmaster was a godlike being. What? I didn’t know! Gosh. This must be the end of me!

Freddy quickly reflected on his past interaction with the six people.

Wait... I don’t get the vibe from any of them though. The two older ones seem normal to me. As for the young couple, there’s no

way they can attain that level of power given their age! It must be the middle-aged couple, but hell no. I didn’t feel anything when

I was around Tommy and Phoenix either.

“Which one is the Martial Arts Grandmaster?” Freddy asked.

“Who else can it be, you idiot? It’s Mr. Jared Chance! The youngest man among them!” Alpha said furiously.

“Jared Chance?” Freddy frowned. “You mean he’s the one who killed Ichiro Watanabe?” Freddy sucked a mouthful of cold air at

the realization.

“Don’t make me repeat that again, you b\*stard!”

Alpha was still boiling with rage.

Freddy was completely dumbfounded.

“I... [really didn’t know. I didn’t know he was the man!”

Freddy fell into painful regret.

If he had known Jared was the Martial Arts Grandmaster, he would never have thought of laying a finger on him. Instead, he

would have done everything he could to curry his favor.

Slap!

Beta was not done with Freddy. He slapped him again, and this time, Freddy did not dodge.

“I don’t care if you don’t know who he is, but let me warn you, we told him everything. You’re good as dead now. Mr. Chance is

from Jadeborough's Department of Justice. You and your family are doomed!" Beta roared.

#### Chapter 1054 Begging For Forgiveness

Freddy was so stunned that his legs gave way, and he dropped to the ground.

Killing him was a piece of cake for Jared. Jared could even destroy everything Freddy owned. It was just a matter of whether

Jared wanted to or not.

"No... No... This can't be true!" Freddy mumbled to himself, refusing to accept reality, but that was not enough to appease Beta.

Beta went over and booted Freddy twice.

"That's enough, Beta. Let's call it a day. It'll be difficult for us to leave if Mr. Chance catches us again."

Alpha stopped Beta from lingering further at that place, and the four jumped out from the window, landing safely on the small

boat right beside the cruise ship.

"Boss..."

Right then, the man in a suit walked inside and saw Freddy who had slumped to the ground. He quickly helped Freddy up.

"Quick!" Freddy ordered. "Gather everyone on this ship. Now!"

The man was taken aback when Freddy suddenly shouted at him, but still, he went out to carry out the order swiftly. In no time,

everyone was assembled.

After that, Freddy asked all of them to go over to Jared's room and kneeled down in front of the room himself.

Some of the people in the company were still unaware of what was happening, so they stood still, looking around in confusion.

"What are you guys doing? Get on your knees and keep your mouths shut. I don't want any of you to disturb Mr. Chance."

Everyone quickly did as they were told and kept quiet.

Two hours later, the sun slowly crept past the horizon, and the ship horn blasted. They were nearing the port.

Walter and William were the first to wake up. When they came out to the corridor, they were surprised to see Freddy and the rest

kneeling outside Jared's room.

"What's going on, Mr. Wood?" Walter asked.

"Morning, Mr. Grange. I did something unforgivable to Mr. Chance, so..." Freddy's voice trailed off in remorse.

"What did you do? Come on, don't keep kneeling like this!"

Walter wanted to help him up, but Freddy insisted on staying on his knees until he saw Jared face to face.

It so happened that Jared came out of the room at that moment. Unlike Walter, he did not seem surprised at all to see Freddy

and the lot.

He had actually heard Freddy and the others the night before when they were outside the door.

When Freddy saw him, he quickly crawled over.

“Mr. Chance, I’m sorry! Please forgive me! Please!”

Freddy was crying and shaking when he begged for forgiveness.

Freddy knew how grave the situation was. If Jared were to punish him, not only would he be dead, but his family would also

suffer the same fate.

“What’s going on, Jared?” Walter and William asked.

“Well, why not we give the culprit a chance to owe up to his mistake?” Jared answered, shifting his gaze toward Freddy. “Come

on, tell us. Why are you kneeling here?”

‘I-...’ Freddy looked at Walter in embarrassment. “I got greedy when I saw the antiques sold at the auction, and I wanted them

for myself, so I ordered someone to kill Mr. Chance. I really shouldn’t have done that!”

Freddy started slapping himself in the face hard and loud. In no time, his cheeks became red and swollen.

Walter was appalled when he heard that. He could not believe Freddy would go to such lengths to get what he wanted.

Walter had actually trusted Freddy, but when he found out what had happened, he realized he had been too gullible.

“What should we do about this man, Mr. Grange?” Jared asked.

He didn’t handle the matter himself, but he let Walter deal with it instead.

When Freddy heard Jared’s question, he inched toward Walter and started imploring him.

“Mr. Grange, please! Let me go just this once. I will do whatever it takes to remedy this mistake. I have a lot of antiques at home.

You can have anything you want!”

Since Walter was an avid fan of antiques, Freddy figured that was the best way to sway things in his favor.

## Chapter 1055 Absolute Confidence

Walter was intrigued when he heard the tempting offer. “Jared, why don’t we just let him off the hook? Mr. Wood has already

pleaded for forgiveness anyway. What do you think?”

Little did Walter know, he had been on the hit list as well. It was just that the assassins had not gone to his room first.

“All right. Since that’s what you say, I’ll just go easy on him this time.”

Jared did as Walter told not only because it was Walter who had asked but also because he wanted to keep Freddy alive so he

could get some useful information from that man in the future.

Given how Freddy would always shore up sunken ships for their treasure, Jared speculated that he might come across some

magical items during his quests. This could be helpful to Jared.

“Thank you! Thank you, Mr. Chance!”

Freddy kept bowing to express his heartfelt gratitude. After that, he asked his men to escort Jared and the others off the ship.

PlayvolumeAd

After they landed, Jared brought Lizbeth with him to the Medicine God Sect. He had Freddy get them a car to send them over.

As for Walter, William, Tommy, and Phoenix, Freddy knew he was no match for them either. Besides, Freddy could not afford to

offend Walter anymore.

When Jared and Lizbeth reached the Medicine God Sect, five days had already elapsed. Jared only had two days until his fight

with Edgar.

“What’s wrong with Lizbeth?”



Rayleigh, who had been living a quiet life in the Medicine God Sect, was concerned when he saw Jared carrying Lizbeth in his arms.

“She was poisoned, Mr. Deragon. I don’t know what poison they used on her, so I’m here to ask Mr. Knox for help.”

Lyanna and Melanie rushed over upon knowing Jared’s arrival. When the two ladies saw the unconscious Lizbeth, they were worried sick.

“My Lord...”

Axton and the other elders rushed over when they knew something was wrong.

Jared was relieved when he saw them. “Mr. Knox, take a look at her. She’s been unconscious for days...”

Axton nodded and started checking on Lizbeth, but to his dismay, even after he took a look at her, he still did not know what poison was used.

“This is weird. There’s no sign of intoxication at all! Could there be other reasons, My Lord?” Axton asked.

“I doubt so. They clearly told me that they used the same poison on me and Lizbeth. It’s just that my body is immune to poison, so she’s the only one that’s affected,” Jared replied, shaking his head.

The frown on Axton's brows deepened. "This is peculiar. I can't seem to find any clues. I don't even know what poison it is, so

there's no way we can find a cure. What about we let her have an antidote pill first? We'll see what happens from there."

"Sure. I'll leave her with you, Mr. Knox. You have to make sure she pulls through this. I still have to rush back to Jadeborough. If

Lizbeth is still not well by the time I return, I will bring her to the person who poisoned her."

Jared had to get going so he could be in time for the fight with Edgar at Jadeborough.

Since he already had the Power of Dragons, Jared was confident that he would be able to win.

He planned on bringing Lizbeth back to the Baron of the Northwest to seek revenge after he secured victory over Edgar.

"Don't worry, My Lord. I might not know what poison was used, but her condition is stable. She is not in danger," Axton assured.

Jared felt better when he heard Axton's words. Since he had put Lizbeth in good hands, he decided to make a move, but

Rayleigh wanted to talk to him. "Jared! Are you going back to fight Edgar?"

"How did you know, Mr. Deragon?" Since Rayleigh stayed at the Medicine God Sect most of the time, Jared was surprised

Rayleigh knew about what was happening in the outside world.

"Of course! The whole martial arts world is talking about this. You have to be careful! The Deragons have a sacred item. I heard

it is of no ordinary origins and that it is extremely powerful. I'm sure Edgar will use this against you," Rayleigh advised.

### **Chapter 1056 Do Not Act Rashly**

"What sacred item?" Jared asked.

Rayleigh shook his head. "I have no idea. This is their family's secret. Not a lot of people know about it either, so you'd better be

on your guard."

"Don't worry about me, Mr. Deragon. I will keep my guard on," Jared said with a nod.

'Also, Jared," Rayleigh added, "I know you're going against the Warriors Alliance. Just remember not to overdo it. Make sure you

don't do anything rash. They are way more capable than they appear to be."

Rayleigh was afraid that Jared would do something out of impulse, since the latter was still young.

Actually, he had no idea that Josephine had been taken away by the Warriors Alliance. If he had known, he would have given

different advice.

Jared did not let him know because he was worried this news would trouble Rayleigh. After all, Rayleigh and Josephine were

very close. Besides, Rayleigh had taught Josephine and Lizbeth everything he knew, so it went without saying that he saw the

two as his own children.

More From The Web I Want a Lifetime with You Chapter 44 I Want a Lifetime with You Chapter 44 Mistaking a Magnate for a

Male Escort chapter 1574 Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1574 Recommended by If Jared told him that the

Warriors Alliance had actually caught Josephine and made her live like one of their guinea pigs, Rayleigh would probably rage.

“I will be careful. Don’t worry,” Jared said casually with a nod before leaving.

Rayleigh sighed as he watched the young man walk away. After that, he blew a whistle, and a white dove descended on his

shoulder.

He took out a piece of paper that he had written earlier on, tied it to the foot of the animal, and released it into the sky.

As for Jared, he wasted no time in hastening to Jadeborough. By the time he reached the Department of Justice, it was already

the day before he was scheduled to face Edgar.

Theodore immediately went to welcome him when he arrived. “Mr. Chance!” the man greeted with guilt in his voice. “How’s Ms.

Grange? I’m so sorry that I wasn’t able to stop her when she secretly followed you.”

“No worries. I already met her. She’s at the Medicine God Sect now. She’ll be all right,” Jared replied, patting Theodore on his

shoulder. “By the way, General Jackson, did anything untoward happen in Jadeborough during my absence?”

Theodore shook his head. “Nothing much. The Warriors Alliance and the Deragons didn’t do anything worth worrying about, but I

did hear that Edgar’s mentor, Master Derrell, had descended the mountain to teach Edgar face to face, so the latter improved a

lot. You’d better watch out.”

Jared smiled calmly. He knew Edgar was not the only one who had improved. Jared himself had just received the Power of

Dragons. He already had what it took to be in combat with the Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

“Also, there’s another thing that you might want to know. It’s not really important though,” Theodore suddenly added.

“What is it?”

“It was said that the Watanabe family in Jetroina intended to send out five Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmasters to hunt you

down so they could avenge Ichiro’s death, but you have nothing to worry about. Mr. Sanders had already ordered the border to

be guarded. There’s no chance they’re entering Chanaea,” Theodore said.

Jared nodded without saying anything. He was not disturbed by the news at all. After all, it was no easy task for the five of them

to sneak into Jadeborough. In fact, they would not even be able to enter Chanaea in the first place given how heavily guarded

the place was, but Jared was also aware that things were not as simple as they seemed.

There was no way the Watanabe family would make it known to everyone that they were sending out people to kill him. This was

an apparent attempt to let the whole world know of their whereabouts. That was just too naive of them to do that.

Jared knew that the five Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmasters were nothing but a mere distraction. The real killer would still be

out and about without him knowing.

“General Jackson, I still have a day before the fight. I don’t want anyone to disturb me so I can train on my own. Call me only if

there’s something really urgent.”

Although Jared had already acquired the Power of Dragons, he had not trained using it, so he wanted to try and see for himself if

he could have a breakthrough in terms of his power.

“Of course, Mr. Chance. I will stand guard,” Theodore replied.

After Jared went back to his room, he took out the painting of Thousands of Miles Away, and his spiritual sense dived into the

drawing. Gradually, a cloud of white fog wrapped around his body.

Jared felt some perturbation in his elixir field. Then, from the draconic essence came a gush of aura speeding through his body,

sucking away Jared's spiritual energy.

### **Chapter 1057 A Sour Ending**

Over at the Deragon residence, Ryker and Derrell were having a conversation over tea, while Edgar stood beside them.

By that time, Edgar's aura was already close to that of a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

"I can't thank you enough, Master Derrell!" Ryker said chirpily. "My son has improved so much over such a short period of time.

He'll be a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster in no time! I'm sure he will be one after he beats Jared. This means he's the

youngest person to have ever reached that level!"

Derrell smiled politely. "Well, Mr. Ryker, Edgar himself has got the talent too. Given his gift in martial arts, I'm sure he will become

much better with the amount of hard work he pours into. He will be half a Martial Arts Marquis in no time. By that time, your

family will be brought to greater heights."

"Master Derrell, it's all thanks to you!" Ryker laughed heartily.

He was on cloud nine when he heard what Derrell said. If Edgar were to reach that point, the Deragon family would possess the

youngest Martial Arts Marquis in not just Jadeborough's martial arts world, but also the whole of Chanaea.

If Edgar grew up well, he would one day lead the Deragons as the ultimate leader of the whole martial arts world.

More From The Web I Want a Lifetime with You Chapter 44 I Want a Lifetime with You Chapter 44 The Pinnacle of Life Chapter

1268 The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 1268 Recommended by "Given Edgar's ability, I don't think it'll be a problem taking down

Jared, so I don't think there's any more reason for me to stay," Derrell said.

Just as he was about to leave, Warren ran in with serious news. "We should not underestimate that guy. He's been training, and I

heard that his skills advanced too, so it's not just Edgar who has gotten better."

Seeing that Warren had come uninvited, Ryker realized this matter must be severe. "What do you mean, Mr. Gordon?"

Derrell sneered and retorted, "I doubt Jared would improve much in such a short time. I've taught Edgar everything I know, and

I've even used the secret methods to help him achieve a breakthrough in such a short time."

"I'm sorry, Master Derrell," Warren explained quickly when he saw that Derrell was offended. "I don't mean to invalidate your

contribution. It's just that I heard from my sources that Jared had some interesting encounters recently and that he had gotten

much better. I don't have the details, but we just need to be careful. The fight is not just between Edgar and Jared. Edgar

represents the whole Warriors Alliance. He has to stand up for us after Jared had the audacity to challenge us. We can't just let

that guy humiliate us in front of all the other martial artists."

Ryker weighed in with confidence. "Mr. Gordon, you have nothing to worry about. Edgar will win. We will be giving him our



family's sacred item this time, so even if Jared is now a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster, he won't be able to beat Edgar."

"Fine. Just make sure we don't end up embarrassing ourselves," Warren reminded cautiously.

"Are you serious?" Derrell called Warren out. "Who do you think my disciple is? I'm bringing Edgar with me back after this. I dare

you to fight him next year as the director of the alliance. I'll let you know that my disciple is not to be messed with."

Hearing Derrell's words, Warren had an unnatural facial expression.

Warren took offense when he heard Derrell's words. He was the director of the Warriors Alliance. Although Derrell was not part

of the alliance, Warren reckoned that Derrell should at least show some respect for him. He was piqued when Derrell did not

even take him seriously.

Warren argued firmly. "Master Derrell, I know you're very skilled yourself, and it's not completely impossible that Edgar becomes

a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster by the end of the year, but you should know that even at this level, there are pros and

amateurs as well. I've been a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster for years, so it goes without saying that I'm competent enough.

Even if Edgar achieves this level, he's still an inexperienced rookie, which makes him inferior to me."

"Fine. We'll see if that's true when year end comes," Derrell fumed.

Derrell then left in a huff, while Warren also looked displeased by their conversation.

Just like that, that meeting that day ended on a sour note.

## Chapter 1058 Betting On A Winner

Back at the Department of Justice, Jared's body was shining with golden rays. Then, a visible dragon-like aura circulated in the room before it entered Jared's body again.

Jared had his eyes shut tight, trying hard to control and guide the Power of Dragons. Although he was already in possession of the power, he found it difficult to control it, so he had to do everything within his capacity to tame it.

The Power of Dragons kept flowing around within him, sucking away all the spiritual energy Jared already had. Jared harnessed

his Focus Technique to create a powerful suction force from within his elixir field to absorb the Power of Dragons, but it seemed

to Jared that the Power of Dragons had a mind of its own.

It kept stubbornly resisting the siphoning force coming from the elixir field and refused to comply.

Just as Jared felt his elixir field was running out of power, the Dragon Ring on his hand suddenly gave off a bright light that lasted

for a long time.

The light pierced through the surrounding, shining directly on the Power of Dragons, causing it to submit to Jared's attempt to

control it. Before Jared did anything else, the Power of Dragons had already gone into his elixir field.

Jared continued employing his Focus Technique, and his elixir field began internalizing the Power of Dragons. Suddenly, Jared

felt that he was elevated to a whole new level.

He felt his body was shooting through levels of barrier with the help of the Power of Dragons. The degree to which it enabled him

to score so many breakthroughs was unfathomable.

When the first ray of sunshine broke through from the window into the room, Jared had finally finished the whole session of

imbibing the Power of Dragons

He opened his eyes again, still unable to believe how energized his body was feeling. Within just a day, he had broken through to

the fifth phase of the golden elixir. He could feel that the golden elixir in his body had got marked improvement.

From the aura that he gave off, it was unequivocal that he had become a Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster.

Knock! Knock!

“Mr. Chance!” Theodore shouted from the door. “It’s the big day today!”

“Coming!”

Jared sat up and opened the door.

Theodore was amazed when he felt the aura coming from Jared.

“Mr. Chance! This is incredible!” he praised.

Although Theodore was not highly skilled himself, someone like him was still able to sense that the oomph from Jared was no child’s play. Jared had undergone a tremendous improvement just within a day, so much so that his aura was completely different.

Jared smiled when he saw how shocked Theodore was. Actually, even he himself did not expect the Power of Dragons to be so powerful.

“Let’s get going.”

After that, the two headed for the arena.

By the time they reached, a multitude of onlookers had already gathered at the stage the Warriors Alliance had put up just for this fight.

Among the spectators were all the luminaries from the martial arts world in Jadeborough as well as those from other places.

Some of them even bet with one another on who would emerge as the winner of this combat.

“Who’s interested in placing a bet? Ten times payout for every unit wagered on Jared Chance, and one for every unit for Mr.

Edgar!”

A loud voice blasted over and over again from the loudspeaker.

Since Edgar was acknowledged as a prodigy in the martial arts world, there was a higher possibility of him winning. Considering

the fact that he trained under Derrell and that the Deragon family were a family of immense influence, Edgar had a higher

chance of victory, and hence the payout for his bet was lower.

“Mr. Edgar for me.”

“Me too.”

An overwhelming majority of people bet on Edgar, while only a handful wagered on Jared winning the contest.

Colin, who had been watching all this, was gritting his teeth in frustration. “Foolish punks! They’re in for a painful loss. Mr.

Chance is gonna win, and Edgar will lose for sure.”

“Coll” Leviathan called out to his son. “I’m betting on Mr. Chance!”

Chapter 1059 Fifty Billion Worth Of Stake

Colin ran over to the stand readily. “I’m putting in one hundred million for Mr. Chance!” he shouted at the top of his voice, attracting the attention of the people around.

Some of them started ridiculing him for his silly decision.

“Me too! Ten billion for Mr. Chance!”

Another young man came forward and bet a huge amount on Jared.

It was none other than Tristan from the Bailey family. Since the family had been forging close ties with Jared, it went without saying that they would attend the event and support him.

Eventually, more people joined in, including representatives from the Medicine God Sect. Since Axton had to tend to Lizbeth, they had sent Donald over.

His appearance sparked discussion among the people.

“The Medicine God Sect? I didn’t know they’re interested in things like this!”

“I know, right? But you know what? They didn’t send their elders. It’s just some underlings that they sent.”

“Do you think the host invited them here? After all, Jared is from the Department of Justice. The Medicine God Sect might have someone who could heal him if he gets injured.”

Amidst all these conjectures, Donald went forward to the gambling table and exclaimed, “The Medicine God Sect bets fifty billion on Mr. Chance!”

This became a lightning bolt for attention, triggering an uproar.

Although the Medicine God Sect was not one of the giants when it came to martial arts, they were second to none in terms of medicine. Many of the families would buy medicine from them, so it was understandable that they had a strong financial background, yet putting a fifty billion stake was still unexpected.

The people could not help but question what the Medicine God Sect's relationship with Jared was.

Actually, Jared's identity as the Lord of Medicine God Sect was unknown to many. Even the Dragons and the Warriors Alliance were unaware of that.

"What's wrong with the Medicine God Sect? Do they not know that Jared was here as a provocation of our alliance?"

Zion was outraged when he saw that the Medicine God Sect was laying money on their rival.

"I have no idea what they're thinking, but they have recently severed all the deals they had with us. In turn, they have been selling more pills to Jared's friends, including the Bailey family and the Shadow Estate," Warren answered.

"Jared Chance has to die. I will make sure this happens by hook or by crook. We have to safeguard the stability of the martial arts world in Jadeborough," Zion snapped when he sensed the threat.

"Don't worry, President Zeigler. That guy is not Edgar's match. However, it seems that Ryker did not want Jared dead for some reason," Warren voiced.

"I don't care what his reasoning is. This guy has to be eliminated. Make sure Ryker knows this."

Zion glared at the arena in determination. "Have the four elders arrived? I don't want anything going amiss at this point."

"Don't worry, President Zeigler. They are already here. There are a hundred Martial Arts Grandmasters here as well, so if any family decides to act against us, things will end badly for them."

Here, Warren paused before he continued slowly, "But I'm actually more concerned about the officials interfering rather than the other clans. What if Mr. Sanders decides to save Jared?"

"He's busy. He won't be here. The Watanabe family from Jetroina had sent assassins here to kill Jared, so Mr. Sanders is occupied at the moment," Zion assured Warren with a sly smile on his face.

Warren nodded. "That's perfect. Jared's death is already set in stone then."

Over at the gambling table, a larger crowd was gathering after people found out that the Medicine God Sect placed a massive bet on Jared.

Many still believed that Edgar would crush Jared. After all, many had witnessed Edgar's ability for themselves.