

## Chapter 891 Could Still Be Saved

At that moment, that ostentatious demeanor was no longer apparent on Colin's face. In its place, was a vicissitude and emaciation that made him seem older by about a dozen years.

That drastic transformation in Colin barely over a month past stunned Jared.

"Jared, Jared..."

When Colin saw Jared, he threw himself at the latter and shockingly broke down into a sniveling mess.

"Do calm yourself, Colin. What exactly happened here?" asked Jared with a frown.

"Jared, my dad, my dad..."

Colin choked up while he fingered in the direction of the hall within the estate.

Without waiting for Colin to finish, Jared broke away and made his way straight inside.

Adorned with white fabrics throughout its interiors, everyone found inside the hall was dressed fully in black. Many of whom were gripped in a tearful state of grief.

Turning his attention to the middle, Jared saw that there was someone lying there, covered by a yellow cloth.

In response, he hastened forward and lifted that cloth with a single tug.

“Who the heck are you?”

Seeing someone not only barge in but also tamper with the cloth covering Leviathan’s mort incensed the mourning disciples of the estate and made them want to move against Jared.

“Stop. All of you...” At this time, Colin, who had also followed in, howled at the people inside.

Only then did the disciples stand down and stare blankly at Jared.

Jared scrutinized Leviathan who was ashen-faced and completely still. He saw that there was also a stain of blood running off the corners of the latter’s lips.

Steadily laying a hand upon Leviathan’s wrist, a burst of spiritual energy was channeled into the former. At the same time, Jared projected his own spiritual sense throughout the entirety of Leviathan’s body.

The intention on Jared’s part was to adopt a dual-prong approach to see if there might be any hope of saving Leviathan.

Shortly after, Jared was able to ascertain that a weak aura was still present within Leviathan’s body. Even Leviathan’s heart powered a faint pulse that was so well shielded that it would not have been discovered if not carefully investigated.

A smile evoked upon Jared’s face when he saw that Leviathan might yet be saved, and that came to him as a huge relief.

“What exactly happened to your father, Colin?” Jared asked of the latter.

“Jared...” Colin then went on to explain it to him, in-depth.

So, after word of Jared’s devouring of the draconic essence spread, many had begun to seek his whereabouts. But Jared had seemingly vanished without a trace since.

The Thunderstorm Sect, the Shalvis family, and even the Coopers kept up their harassment of the Shadow Estate as they opined that Leviathan had squirreled Jared away to hoard the draconic essence for himself.

In the end, the three families jointly pressured Leviathan who, in turn, refused to divulge Jared’s whereabouts. That was, even if he actually knew the answer to that.

Met with Leviathan’s stubbornness, the three families launched an assault in concert upon the Shadow Estate that inflicted massive casualties. Vastly outnumbered and overwhelmed, Leviathan finally succumbed to the severe injuries he sustained, passing on less than a couple of days after.

“The Thunderstorm Sect, the Shalvis family, and the Coopers...”

Jared’s gaze froze over with a killer intent.

“Jared, is my father... Is he...?”

“Mr. Zare may still be saved yet. None of you are to touch him over these coming days. Whatever you do, do not let any outsiders find out that your father is still alive...” Jared exhorted Colin to keep that a secret.

Amidst concern that the three families might return to wrought trouble in the event that they learned that Leviathan still lived, it was Jared's fear that those remaining at the Shadow Estate would be unable to fend them off.

"Really? Is Dad really not dead yet?" Colin was thrilled.

"Make sure that you take care of things here at the Shadow Estate. I shall have to set off for the Medicine God Sect right away," said Jared as he patted Colin on the shoulder.

"Rest assured, Jared, that I will..."

Colin nodded his head firmly. This lad has grown considerably within this brief month's time. That much Jared could tell.

Without further ado, Jared swiftly departed from the Shadow Estate, aided by the surge of spiritual energy beneath his own feet.

## Chapter 892 No Escape

He understood the urgency that surrounded Leviathan's condition. If not for the prowess that Leviathan possessed which enabled him to use his own martial energy to preserve his own heart, the latter might already have been reduced to a corpse.

Now, Jared had to make his way to the Medicine God Sect with haste where he must cultivate the rejuvenating pill in order to revive Leviathan. Back then when Lyanna was wounded and close to the brink of death, it was the consuming of the rejuvenating pill that brought her back to the land of the living.

Seeing that neither of them is in any immediate mortal danger, the jet melding cream that Tommy and Phoenix need could wait.

Before he realized it, Jared had already arrived inside a stretch of forest. Traversing this place would take him right up to the entrance of the Medicine God Sect.

But just before Jared advanced further, he halted asudden in order to perform a quick check of his surroundings.

“In being able to tail me for as long as you did without being detected, you can already count yourself as a martial arts elite. Don’t you feel embarrassed, sneaking around like a rat like that?”

Jared’s expression turned frosty alongside as his tone.

“Such a keen spiritual sense, as could be expected of one who had consumed the draconic essence. You are able to detect us in spite of our efforts to mask our own presence...”

When that voice trailed off, five silhouettes burst out into the open.

That quintet, wholly comprised of Martial Arts Grandmasters, then took up aggressive positions around Jared, trapping him between themselves.

At a glance, Jared knew who these people were because amongst them was Wrea Shalvis, one who he had humiliated before.

“Bet that you weren’t expecting for us to meet again this soon, eh, Jared? I told you that I wasn’t going to let you off...”

Wrea regarded Jared with hostile eyes that boiled with rage.

It would seem that this fella hasn’t gotten past the hurt and shame he was dealt yesterday.

Jared’s eyes narrowed to a squint. “Cut your f\*cking crap. If it’s vengeance you seek, then come and claim it...”

He simply could not afford to waste time here with them.

“Such poise for one at your age, showing no fear when confronted by five Martial Arts Grandmasters. Truly a hero amongst the youthful...” At this moment, a hard-eyed middle-aged man who shared some physical resemblance to Wrea spoke up.

“This is the little bast\*rd who cut off Kris’ arm, Steinar. We must make him suffer to avenge Kris...” said Wrea to that middle-aged man.

Only then did Jared realize that that man was actually Steinar, head of the Shalvis family. That knowledge left the former a little unnerved.

Never had he expected that Steinar would come forth personally. It would appear that the Shalvis family takes me quite seriously.

“No big deal. It’s just an arm. ‘Twas better to have more friends than enemies’, or so the adage goes. If you are willing to regurgitate the draconic essence and cede it, you have my word that the slate between you and the Shalvis shall be wiped clean, and you shall, henceforth, find no more trouble from us...”

All Steinar wants is the draconic essence. To think that he doesn’t even care about his own son’s plight.

Surveying his surroundings, Jared actively sought an opening for escape as he was not confident of victory against Steinar and the handful of Martial Arts Grandmasters with him. Besides, he could not afford to squander time that he did not have fighting them here.

“Forget about running, as there can be no escape for you. Just cede the draconic essence and save yourself a world of pain...”

Steinar smirked as he had already read Jared’s mind.

“Having five Martial Arts Grandmasters ganging up on one Senior Grandmaster? As head of the Shalvis, don’t you think you’d be besmirching your family’s name this way? Fight me in single combat, if you have what it takes,” said Jared in a dig at Steinar.

“Hahaha. Bismirching my family’s name? What’s so embarrassing about that? Without any witnesses around, who would ever find out even if I were to finish you off here? What need have you of such petty tactics? Although a Senior Grandmaster, your prowess has already far exceeded that of a Martial Arts Grandmaster, so much so that my younger brother was not even able to steal one from you. So spare me the pity play...”

Steinar was not falling for Jared's trickery, and it would seem that all of them would move on him in unison if the latter did not hand over the draconic essence as demanded.

## **Chapter 893 Kill You**

Seeing that Steinar was not buying it, Jared knew that he had no recourse but to fight his way out. Hence, he elevated his own aura while he kept his eyes on Steinar, for amongst the lot of them, it was the latter who posed the biggest threat to him.

When he noticed the aura building up on Jared's body, Steinar laughed, "Have you still the courage to test your mettle? Believe me when I say that your efforts would be in vain. Your only way out of this is through compliance..."

Though Jared offered no verbal response, a terrifying aura that erupted from his glowing body went spiraling right for Steinar, and at that same instant, Jared lunged himself at Steinar.

He needed to take Steinar off guard as it would be the most ideal scenario for him should he be able to take out his enemy in a single maneuver.

Steinar's eyes narrowed and his lips curled up. It would seem that he had long anticipated being targeted.

With an extended palm, Steinar spontaneously conjured up a ray of golden light right before their very eyes that stood protectively in front of him, shielding him like a wall.



“I heard that you possess an indestructible body, something that I too happen to know a thing or two about. Today, allow me to entertain you properly...”

With that, Steinar’s body began to exude a gilded glow of its own as well.

As surprised as Jared was by that, there would be no turning back from him by this point. That was, unless, he meant to give up the draconic essence—an option that he would not pursue. Never mind how important this draconic essence was to him personally, it was something Renee gave her life for in exchange. That alone was reason enough for him to not relinquish it to anyone else.

Bang!

Jared’s punch came savagely at Steinar from the front, sending beams of light firing out in every direction. After an earth-shattering boom, that golden shield in front of Steinar splintered into a mist of gleaming glitter before it scattered to the winds.

The disconnect from his expectations took Steinar slightly by surprise. “No wonder my brother was not able to land anything on you. Judging from this punch alone, you have to be stronger than a third-level Martial Arts Grandmaster. Seems like many had been deceived by your outward appearance...”

“Oh, shove it...”

Upon the failure to land his first attempt, Jared followed up promptly, unleashing another devastating fist in tandem with yet another roar.

This time, he had brought the output of his spiritual energy to the maximum. Considering what he was presently up against, Jared did not dare to take any chances.

Narrowing his eyes to a slit, Steinar made no attempt at evasive countermeasures. Instead, his body was basked in a glow that made him appear like a warrior clad in a golden aegis.

Clang!

A sonorous clashing between metals ensued. Jared's face fell while he was sent stumbling backward.

Not only did that blow fail to inflict any damage on Steinar, Jared conversely felt a numbness upon his own arm.

“How is that possible?”

Jared was astounded, for he knew that that punch of his was capable of smashing through even the toughest walls of steel. Against Steinar, however, it showed no efficacy whatsoever.

“Although your prowess is considerable, you're still much too young. I'd be made a laughing stock if I was to be outmatched by a little rascal like you in spite of those decades of cultivation under my belt. Thus, I'd advise you to stop wasting your energy. Hand over the draconic essence, and I might spare you your life...” Steinar said with a sneer.

“Not in your dreams...”

Jared steadily raised his own right arm once more, and with that, the Dragonslayer Sword was manifested instantly inside of his hand.

Blood stirred upon the surface of its blade before the red fluid became set ablaze.

“Oh, there’s more...”

Steinar’s eyes widened in mild surprise before the aura on his body intensified. His expression, too, took on a comparatively more solemn turn.

At the same time that Steinar’s group saw Jared summon the Dragonslayer Sword, they too drew from their own belts shortswords a dozen inches long. But soon after, the swords in the hands of this quartet expanded to three feet in length.

Straight afterward, their swords were thrust out in four divergent directions. As they chanted away, beams upon beams of resplendent light coalesced briskly until they enveloped Jared and Steinar, as though it was a space conceived to confine them both.

## **Chapter 894 A Way To Escape**

“If you won’t learn your lesson and surrender the draconic essence, then I have no choice but to kill you and take it out of your body!” Steinar’s eyes lit up with murderous intent as he continued, “No one has ever been able to escape the Shalvis family’s arcane array, and I am invincible when I am inside it. On top of that, it supplies me with an endless supply of energy!”

This arcane array was set up by Wrea and the others, so Steinar could receive their martial energy while he was inside it. As such, Jared was actually fighting all five Martial Arts Grandmasters instead of just Steinar.

“Is that so? I shall test this arcane array of your family, then...”

Jared’s body exuded a golden glow while Dragonslayer Sword became engulfed in flames.

“Die!” he shouted while slashing down in Steinar’s direction.

As the two of them were the only ones inside the arcane array, Jared had to seize the opportunity to either kill or severely injure Steinar. It would be a lot more difficult for him to do so if the other Martial Arts Grandmasters were to join in the fight.

The look on Steinar’s face changed instantly as he didn’t expect Jared to be capable of such destructive power while inside the arcane array.

“Hmph... Looks like I really have underestimated you!”

Steinar then enveloped his body with a golden glow and charged at Jared.

He had turned himself into a weapon and was planning on facing Dragonslayer Sword head-on.

Noticing how committed Steinar was to his attack, Jared didn’t dare let his guard down either. The blood in his body boiled as he unleashed the full power of his spiritual energy.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Deafening noises could be heard as they clashed repeatedly within the arcane array.

The two of them were moving so quickly that all the others could see were two golden beams of light colliding against each other.

As the energy from their exchange of blows could not escape the arcane array, Jared and Steinar could feel the pressure building up inside it. Eventually, it got so bad that even the space within the arcane array became distorted.

From the outside, it looked like the arcane array was filled with water as it shook violently.

Wrea and the others couldn't tell what was going on inside the arcane array, so neither of them sensed any danger from it.

Clang!

Jared's Dragonslayer Sword hit Steinar's fist yet again.

The impact from the clash sent them both flying backward instantly, and the resulting energy was accumulated inside the arcane array as well.

Jared's arm was trembling slightly and bleeding profusely from the palm as he held on to Dragonslayer Sword.

As the pressure within the arcane array had reached its peak, he needed to open his mouth just so he could breathe.

Steinar wasn't looking all that great himself, but the murderous intent in his eyes had only intensified.

D\*mn, Jared is a lot stronger than I thought... If I don't kill him now, I won't stand a chance against him in the future! After all, he has swallowed the draconic essence, so it'll give him a boost in his cultivation process!

Crack! Crack!

Soft, cracking noises could be heard within the arcane array. Jared's spiritual sense had spread across the entire arcane array, and tiny cracks began to form on its surrounding walls.

Noticing that the arcane array would soon reach its limits, Jared broke into a smile as he came up with a way to escape from it.

"Still smiling in the face of your death? I'll kill you!" Steinar shouted angrily as he sent a terrifying aura in Jared's direction.

With his teeth tightly clenched, Jared raised Dragonslayer Sword to block it.

Boom!

Jared's feet left two deep marks in the ground when he was knocked backward by the heavy blow.

As he had achieved oneness with Dragonslayer Sword, using it to absorb the attack was no different from having his body get hit by it. The blow was so devastating that Jared could feel his internal organs vibrating inside his body.

## **Chapter 895 He Cannot Be Allowed To Live**

The next thing Jared knew, he was coughing up a huge mouthful of blood, and his face had become extremely pale.

The golden glow around his body faded, and the flames around Dragonslayer Sword grew weaker too.

Steinar burst out laughing when he noticed that. “Hahaha! I suggest you be a good boy and just hand the draconic essence over, Jared! You’re no match for me in your current state! You’ll just die from exhaustion if you drag this fight out any longer!”

He’s right... I’m not match for him right now. I’ll most likely end up losing if this battle drags on.

Jared’s expression grew solemn as he glared at Steinar, who was standing there with a gleeful smile on his face.

The cracks on the arcane array grew larger as the energy accumulated inside reached its peak.

“I have to hold on for a little while longer... Just a little while longer...” Jared mumbled to himself through clenched teeth.

He then sheathed Dragonslayer Sword and unleashed all of the energy within his elixir field, causing his golden aura to light up again.

He was shining so brightly that it looked as if his muscles had turned into gold.

“Still won’t give up, huh?”

Steinar broke into a grin as he channeled the aura within his body and charged at Jared.

Not wanting to give up without a fight, Jared ran forward and threw a punch at Steinar in response.

Boom!

A deafening noise echoed throughout the area as Steinar’s terrifying aura was unleashed from his body.

Jared was sent flying at high speed and looked extremely pale when he hit the floor.

“Hand over the draconic essence, and I may spare your life!” Steinar demanded as he made his way toward Jared.

Ignoring him completely, Jared focused all of his spiritual sense on the arcane array.

He then began muttering some chants under his breath and appeared to be casting a spell. Moments later, his body began to expand and puff up like a balloon.

Steinar froze in surprise when he saw what was happening, but quickly burst into laughter as he asked, “What are you trying to do? Self-destruct?”



Those words had barely left his mouth when a burning hot ray of light came shining into the area, and everyone could sense a dangerous aura in the air.

Boom!

The ground began to shake violently as well. Unable to withstand the pressure any longer, the arcane array exploded on the spot.

Steinar narrowed his eyes upon realizing what was going on, but there was nothing he could do. He was sent flying backward by an insanely powerful blast. Despite being Martial Arts Grandmasters, Wrea and the others too, were blown into the air like pieces of paper.

Of course, things weren't looking all the great for Jared either. Although he was prepared for the explosion, the force of the blast was still powerful enough to knock him back by a thousand feet. He lost his balance and continued tumbling uncontrollably until he eventually slammed into a tree.

Fortunately, his body suffered minimal damages due to its puffed up state. In fact, the rounded shape even allowed him to roll really far away.

Enduring the pain in his body, Jared quickly got up and made a mad dash toward the Medicine God Sect.

Steinar and the others looked really messy as their clothes were tattered due to the blast.

Upon scrambling to their feet, Steinar glanced about his surroundings and realized Jared was nowhere to be seen.

“Where’s Jared?” he shouted angrily.

“We didn’t see where he went either...” Wrea mumbled awkwardly.

As the blast had sent them all flying, neither of them saw where Jared went.

“D\*mn, I can’t believe we let him get away!”

Steinar had fury written all over his face as he took a deep breath to calm himself down.

“What do we do now, Steinar?” Wrea asked.

“What else can we do? We have no choice but to head back, remember? Still, we cannot allow Jared to live or he’ll become a huge problem for us in the future...”

Steinar’s body was overflowing with murderous intent as he narrowed his eyes. He knew that giving Jared time would lead to him causing them a lot of trouble.

## Chapter 896 Something Magical

Meanwhile, Jared was running toward the Medicine God Sect to get his severe injuries treated.

He wouldn't have ended up in such a nasty state if he were going against Steinar alone, but having the martial energy of several Martial Arts Grandmasters made Steinar quite a formidable opponent.

By focusing his spiritual energy on his legs, Jared arrived at the Medicine God Sect in less than a day.

The sect members guarding the door quickly stepped forward to hold Jared steady the moment they saw him in that state.

As someone rushed off to inform Axton about it, Axton soon came running with Lyanna and several other elders.

Everyone was shocked when they realized Jared was all covered in wounds.

"What happened to you, Jared?" Lyanna asked with a pained expression.

"It's a long story. I'll tell you guys about it some other time." Jared then turned toward Axton as he continued, "Mr. Knox, will you please prepare the herbs required to make a rejuvenating pill? I need to create one."

Axton was hesitant. "But, your condition is..."

“Don’t worry about me and just hurry up! I’ll be fine after resting for a bit!” Jared urged him again.

With that, Axton went off to gather the materials while Lyanna helped him into a room in the Medicine God Sect.

Jared then started controlling his breathing and slowly healed his injuries by channeling Focus Technique. His body absorbed all the spiritual energy around him, including those that the draconic essence had just recovered.

However, such spiritual energy alone was neither enough for Jared to make a full recovery nor synthesize a rejuvenating pill.

The sky was already dark by the time he slowly opened his eyes. His wounds were no longer visible, but his body was still somewhat weak.

Jared made his way to the Medicine God Hall, only to realize that nobody was home. The sight of the Divine Cauldron in the main hall suggested that everyone was out gathering herbs.

While gently caressing the Divine Cauldron, Jared used his spiritual sense on it and detected a refreshing aura from within.

Unlike most ordinary spiritual energy, this one made Jared feel really comfortable and strengthened his body rapidly.

“Huh? Is there something magical about this cauldron?”

Jared found it rather surprising as he had never inspected the cauldron in detail ever since he got his hands on it.

All he did was use it to synthesize some pills in the past.

Driven by curiosity, Jared jumped into the cauldron and saw a line of text on the inside.

“The tiger roars in the mountains, and the serpent screeches beneath the ocean. Only by enduring great pain, can one truly find liberation.”

After reading the text out loud, he was wondering what it meant when a blinding light appeared inside the cauldron. Jared found himself enveloped by an aura before passing out on the spot.

Swoosh!

Jared's body was suspended in a sea of aura that was cutting at him like blades, but he didn't feel any pain whatsoever.

By curling up his body into a ball, Jared broke into a satisfied grin as he absorbed the aura around him.

It looked like he was in a dream, and yet it felt incredibly realistic at the same time.

However, the sea of aura disappeared moments later, and Jared found himself being plunged into a sea of fire.

The pain from the scorching heat felt unbearable, but Jared couldn't escape it no matter how hard he tried.

He wanted to scream for help, but no sound came out of his mouth.

As he continued to burn in the fire, his skin started coming off layer by layer, only to regenerate in the same fashion.

Eventually, the pain got too severe for Jared to handle, and he passed out from it.

After what seemed like forever, Jared was woken up by someone repeatedly calling his name.

"Jared! Jared! Why are you sleeping in here?" Lyanna shouted at Jared when she saw him all curled up inside Divine Cauldron.

## **Chapter 897 Not A Dream**

Jared slowly opened his eyes, and the first thing he saw was Lyanna's worried expression.

Upon climbing out of the cauldron, he noticed that Axton and several other elders were there too.

They had prepared the ingredients and were going to summon Jared, but found him sleeping inside the Divine Cauldron instead.

“Why were you sleeping in there?” Lyanna asked a second time in confusion.

“I-I don’t know why either!”

Jared frowned as he only recalled jumping into the cauldron. Everything else felt like a dream to him.

“You don’t know?” Lyanna found it even stranger.

Jared took a deep breath and examined his body, only to realize that his muscles were exuding a bright, golden glow. On top of that, the spiritual energy within his elixir field was surging like crazy.

He then shifted his gaze toward Divine Cauldron and gently waved his hand at it. The next thing they knew, a light blue flame appeared inside the cauldron and seemed to be controlled by his willpower.

“Mr. Knox, have you gathered all the ingredients required?” Jared asked.

“Yes, My Lord! Everything is ready!” Axton replied.

“Very well, then. You may put them in there now,” Jared said while turning up the heat of the flames.

Axton and the elders quickly tossed the ingredients into the cauldron. The synthesis of rejuvenating pills required a ton of rare herbs that would cost a fortune in the market. The Medicine God Sect was probably the only one capable of gathering all of those ingredients in such a short amount of time.

The spiritual energy released by the herbs was all trapped inside the cauldron.

A few hours later, a rejuvenating pill appeared inside the Divine Cauldron, and the light blue flames were extinguished.

Apart from all these rare medicinal herbs, the synthesis of rejuvenating pills would also require a huge amount of spiritual energy.

However, Jared didn't seem the least bit tired after synthesizing that rejuvenating pill. If anything, his elixir field still had an abundance of spiritual energy.

"Huh... Was that not a dream, then?" Jared mumbled to himself in surprise.

"What are you going on about?" Lyanna asked in confusion when she saw him acting a little strange.

"This Divine Cauldron sure is something amazing! Not only is it capable of synthesizing pills, but it can also treat diseases and strengthen one's body!" Jared exclaimed excitedly.

"My Lord, this Divine Cauldron is an ancient artifact that has been used by lots of alchemists in the past. Countless medicinal herbs have been processed inside, so it must've absorbed quite a significant amount of aura."



Hearing Axton's explanation cleared up Jared's confusion instantly.

So, that really wasn't a dream! I actually activated an arcane array while I was inside the cauldron, which allowed me to absorb that aura and reinforce my body with its sacred flames! As long as I keep using the Divine Cauldron to synthesize pills, I'll be able to store the aura inside for my own personal use afterward! First, I get my hands on this draconic essence that can produce and store up aura on its own. And now, I discover that the Divine Cauldron is capable of aiding my cultivation process too! I sure am a lucky one!

Jared burst out laughing in happiness and excitement at the thought of that. "Hahaha! This is good stuff! This really is good stuff!"

Thinking he had lost his mind, Lyanna gave Jared a funny look when she saw him laughing like a madman.

After all, no one else knew how much the Divine Cauldron's secret meant to him.

Honestly, I wouldn't have nearly lost the battle today if I were strong enough. If the Shalvis family is this powerful, then one can only imagine how tough it would be to go against the Deragons! How can I wipe them out and rescue my mother?

## **Chapter 898 I Understand**

That thought caused Jared to slowly calm down as the excitement wore off.

"Mr. Knox, I want you to work together with a few of the elders to produce dozens of body pills tonight. I will need them ready by tomorrow morning," he said while storing the rejuvenating pill.

Jared was planning on bringing the body pills back to the members of the Department of Justice so he could boost their strength as quickly as possible.

“My Lord, please be rest assured that we will get the job done,” Axton replied with a nod.

Jared then left the hall and prepared to get some rest in his room, but Lyanna kept following closely behind him.

Although they had only been separated for two days, she found that she was unable to leave Jared anymore and was thinking of him all the time.

“Why are you following me around at this hour? Shouldn’t you be heading to bed?” Jared asked anxiously.

Because of how open-minded Lyanna was, he could very well have his virginity stolen by her if he let his guard down.

Naturally, that wouldn’t sit very well with Josephine.

“Your injuries have yet to heal fully, so I need to look after you!” Lyanna replied.

“I’m fine now, so you don’t have to look after me anymore.”

Jared even jumped around just to show that he was all better.

“It’s not fine until I say so! Geez, you’re a guy for crying out loud! Why are you being so difficult?” Lyanna protested as she shoved Jared into the room and locked the door behind them.

“What are you doing?” Jared asked nervously.

“I’m going to stay here so I can look after you and sleep with you,” Lyanna replied straightforwardly.

“No, it’s not appropriate for the two of us to sleep in the same room. People might start talking-” Jared shook his head profusely.

“I don’t care about that!” Lyanna said.

“But I do! I’m still a virgin, you know? What if I...”

Jared was so flustered that he didn’t even know how to continue.

Lyanna rolled her eyes at him. “Don’t worry! I won’t do anything to you even if we’re sleeping in the same room. What do you take me for, huh? Some kind of promiscuous sl\*t? I won’t do anything to you without your consent, okay?”

Wait... I thought guys are usually the ones who say that stuff to girls? Why are the gender roles reversed now?

With that in mind, Jared let out a helpless sigh and agreed to sleep in the same room with her.

Although Lyanna kept her hands to herself that night, she did steal a kiss before going to bed. Unbeknownst to her, Jared was actually aware of it but pretended to be asleep so as to not make things awkward between them. He decided that he would not take action as long as she didn't go overboard.

The next day, Axton brought the body pills over really early in the morning.

"The body pills are ready, My Lord. Also, I have a vigor pill here that may be of use to you. A single dose of this will give you the strength to go three hundred rounds with ease!" he said with a wink when he saw Jared and Lyanna leaving the room together.

Jared froze for a moment before realizing what Axton meant. What the... Did he seriously just call it vigor pill? This guy sure knows how to name stuff! Why doesn't he just call it sperm pill instead!

"It's not what you think, Mr. Knox! Lyanna and I didn't do anything! I won't be needing that vigor pill, so you can just keep it for yourself," Jared explained awkwardly.

"You really underestimate Jared, Mr. Knox! He's a young man in his twenties! Why would he even need that stuff? You have no idea how much of a beast he was last night!" Lyanna said with a satisfied grin on her face.

"All right, I understand..."

Axton let out a chuckle as he put the vigor pill away.

"Hey! Quit making stuff up!" Jared shouted angrily at Lyanna. He then turned toward Axton and continued, "Don't listen to her, Mr. Knox! We really didn't do anything!"

## Chapter 899 Difficult Concept To Grasp

“Of course... I believe you, My Lord...” Despite what Axton said, his eyes were clearly filled with doubt and sarcasm when he looked at Jared.

Not wanting to waste too much time on that matter, Jared shrugged helplessly and stopped trying to explain himself any further.

Leviathan is still waiting for me to bring him the rejuvenating pill! I need to hurry up and get it delivered!

“Thanks for the hard work, Mr. Knox. I’ll be heading back now!”

“I’ll go with you!” Lyanna said all of a sudden.

“No way! Haven’t you realized how dangerous my journey here was? You could die if you come with me!” Jared rejected her request immediately.

“Even so, I want to be with you! You’ll have to kill me if you wish to stop me!” Lyanna shouted with a firm expression.

## Chapter 900 Doubt

After that, Jared opened up Leviathan's mouth and shoved the rejuvenating pill down his throat. He even made sure to massage Leviathan's stomach gently so that the pill would go straight into his gut.

It wasn't long before Leviathan's face looked alive again, and his heartbeat became a lot more noticeable. However, his eyes remained tightly shut as he was still unconscious.

Colin, who happened to come in at the time, grew excited when he saw his father's condition improving. "Dad! Dad! Wake up! Look at me! It's me, Colin!" he shouted while throwing himself at Leviathan.

Although Colin received no response whatsoever, the fact that Leviathan's heartbeat could be clearly felt was a good enough indicator of his well-being.

"Mr. Chance, what's wrong with my dad?" he asked while looking at Jared in confusion.

"I have given him a rejuvenating pill, but it will take about forty nine hours before he regains consciousness. Make sure you keep him safe in the meantime," Jared explained.

Colin nodded profusely. "Thank you, Mr. Chance!"

If Leviathan were to die, then Shadow Estate would surely go down with him. Given Colin's capabilities, he couldn't possibly manage the entire estate all by himself.

Jared then gave Colin a few more reminders before returning to the Department of Justice with Lyanna.

Theodore felt a little surprised when he saw Jared returning so soon.

Unbeknownst to him, Leviathan was the main reason behind Jared's speedy return. Had it not been for Leviathan, Jared would've synthesized the jet melding cream for Tommy and Phoenix before returning.

"General Jackson, I want you to summon all the team members right now," Jared ordered.

Theodore nodded and instructed Shane to have all team members assemble in the martial arts arena.

Standing in the front, Jared retrieved dozens of body pills from his pocket and held them up for all to see. The first thing they noticed was the pleasant aroma that emanated from the pills.

"What are those, Mr. Chance?" Theodore asked softly.

"These are body pills that I had the elders from the Medicine God Sect synthesize last night. These pills will strengthen all of you, so you should be seeing results very soon if you train according to my instructions," Jared replied.

"Body pills synthesized by the elders from the Medicine God Sect?" Theodore stared wide-eyed at Jared in shock.

Pills from the Medicine God Sect are especially expensive, especially those synthesized by the elders! How on earth did Jared get his hands on dozens of these? These would sell for billions on the market!

The other members too were curious and surprised by what they saw. Had it not been for Jared, they would probably never be able to afford even a single one of those pills.

Unable to withhold his curiosity any longer, Shane asked, “Mr. Chance, are you really the Lord of Medicine God Sect?”

They had all doubted Jared when he claimed to be the Lord of Medicine God Sect because of his ridiculously young age. On top of that, the elders capable of synthesizing pills were all Martial Arts Grandmasters, so it was highly unlikely for them to acknowledge a young man like him as their leader.

Simply being powerful wasn't enough for one to become Lord of Medicine God Sect. To qualify, one would need to have exceptional knowledge in both medicine and alchemy.

“How dare you doubt Mr. Chance when he has already brought the pills over? Do you want the body pill or not?” Theodore yelled angrily while kicking Shane from behind.

Shane let out a surprised yelp and quickly apologized, “I'm sorry, Mr. Chance! I didn't mean it like that! I would never dare doubt you! I was just...”