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Solitary Training

Shortly after Jared and the others had left, Godrick surrounded the hotel where Jared stayed with a legion of people from the Deragon family. Unfortunately, Jared had left long ago, rendering Godrick's trip to be in vain.

After Jared left, he rushed toward the Medicine God Sect, traveling day and night. In terms of finding an isolated place to hide, there was no better choice than the Medicine God Sect. Furthermore, it was only right for him to stay there since he was the Lord of Medicine God Sect.

When he arrived at the Medicine God Sect, Axton could see that he was in quite a hurry but didn't ask any questions. Jared promptly told him to prepare a quiet place for him. Subsequently, he sat down cross-legged and started cultivating.

He was already at the Transcendence Phase then, so there was no problem even if he went without food and drink. Besides, with the draconic essence, he wouldn't be forced to stop cultivating due to a lack of spiritual energy.

Sensing the spiritual energy emitted by the draconic essence undulating in his elixir field, he plunged into a state of chaos.

Meanwhile, at the Deragon family in Jadeborough, Ryker, as the patriarch of the family, was seated at the rightful seat belonging to the head of the family.

Godrick, on the other hand, remained on his knees before the man with his head hung low as though being punished.

"Mr. Deragon, Leviathan from Shadow Estate is extremely tight-lipped. He stubbornly refused to tell me Jared's whereabouts," Godrick murmured lowly.

Failing to find Jared, he brought the Deragons to Shadow Estate since it was Leviathan who took Jared away back then. But right then, even Leviathan had no idea where the man was.

“Undoubtedly, he knew that Jared swallowed the draconic essence. So, why would he let the man off easily? This is simply too strange.”

Ryker narrowed his eyes a fraction, inexplicably feeling that something was off about the matter.

“Mr. Deragon, he has indeed let Jared go. He claimed that Jared was a friend of his son, Colin. Colin pleaded on Jared’s behalf, so he allowed the man to leave,” Godrick explained.

“Never mind whether he’s telling the truth or otherwise. Bring some men with you and find Jared immediately. Bring him back to the Deragon residence alive. I want to see whether he’s my precious nephew.”

Ryker was wholly surprised upon learning that his sister’s son was still alive. He had confined his sister for more than twenty years to obtain the information he wanted from her, but she was too close-mouthed, never uttering a single word in over twenty years.

Therefore, the fact that his nephew was still alive might possibly be a breakthrough point. After all, no mother would watch indifferently as her son died in front of her.

He wanted to get to his sister through Jared. If the latter was truly his nephew, he would then use Jared’s life to threaten his sister.

Godrick left after receiving his orders. Meanwhile, Ryker got to his feet and headed toward the dungeon in the backyard of the Deragon residence.

Right then, a woman in her forties was imprisoned in the dungeon. Although the environment in there was exceedingly bad, there was still a smile on her face.

That woman was none other than Jared’s biological mother and Ryker’s sister, Renalia.

“Ms. Renalia, it’s time to eat.”

Just then, a maid walked in with a tray of food and placed it neatly on the table.

She darted her eyes around before whispering to Renalia, “Ms. Renalia, Rayleigh secretly sent information over and said that Mr. Jared has successfully procured the draconic essence, his capabilities have improved by leaps and bounds. Perhaps the two of you will be able to meet soon.”

When Renalia heard that, the smile on her face froze imperceptibly. Out of the blue, she sighed and lamented, “Actually, I hope he hadn’t done that. I’m contented as long as he continues living peacefully. Now that the Deragon family knows of him, they won’t let him off so easily.”

“Don’t worry so much, Ms. Renalia. Mr. Jared will be fine with Mr. Draco and Rayleigh protecting him,” the maid consoled.

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Spoke At Long Last

“Oh, well!”

Renalia heaved a sigh.

The maid was just about to speak further when she realized that Ryker had actually walked in. Such terror struck her that she hastily placed the food down and left.

Ryker glanced at the maid who hurried out before saying to Renalia, “Renalia, is the food I had them prepare to your liking?”

His voice was filled with concern as though he wasn’t the one confining her.

In response, Renalia rolled her eyes at him without saying anything in return. She had long since gotten accustomed to his pretentiousness.

Throughout the years, she had never uttered a single word to him. No matter how great the agony inflicted upon her, never once did she break her silence.

Likewise, Ryker was seemingly used to her expression. He casually sat down at the table and picked up the fork, taking some food and sampling it.

“This salad is a bit too salty. This pumpkin soup isn’t smooth enough either. Oh, there’s steak. I remember that this was your favorite back when you were young.”

While sampling the food, Ryker kept up a running commentary with Renalia. However, Renalia kept mum, so it was as though he was talking to himself.

After taking a few bites, Ryker wiped his mouth and stood up.

“Renalia, I never expected you to have a son in this world. Besides, that son of yours has very likely secured the draconic essence. It looks like he’s aware of his identity, hoping to come and save you. I actually hope he’ll come to the Deragon residence soon enough so that I can get to know my nephew better. After all, he must have suffered much in all these years he had been adrift out there,” he remarked languidly.

When Renalia heard all that, a hint of worry flashed across her initially expressionless face. It was fleeting, but even so, Ryker managed to catch it.

At the sight of that, Ryker grinned from ear to ear, his smugness evident.

“It has been more than twenty years, but you never once revealed the secret I wish to know. I couldn’t do anything to you, but now, I’ve got a nephew. Say, if that nephew of mine begs you to speak then, you won’t remain silent anymore, will you? The two of you will be able to meet each other soon. I’ve already sent some men out to escort that nephew of mine home. Haha...”

Having said that, he laughed uproariously, convinced that God was on his side. If it weren’t for this nephew of mine who appeared abruptly, I’d probably never be able to learn the secret I wanted to know.

Renalia’s eyes brimmed with hatred as she glared at the man who was guffawing maniacally. She knew that he was already a lunatic then and had no qualms doing anything at all.

“If you dare hurt my son, I’ll haunt you even in death!”

She spoke at long last. That was the first time she ever spoke to him in almost twenty years.

Hearing her speak to him, Ryker was stunned for a moment before he instantly started cackling maniacally again. “Dear Renalia, he’s my nephew, so how could I possibly hurt him? Don’t worry!”

When he walked out of the dungeon, he wore a gratified and triumphant expression. The more she cares about her son, the more likely I’ll be able to learn the secret I want to know!

In the days to follow, many people searched for Jared frantically. Shadow Estate became the target of public criticism, for Leviathan was the one who took the man away at the end of the day.

At that moment, Jared was cultivating in solitary training at the Medicine God Sect and knew nothing about the happenings in the outside world.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed.

In the entire month, he hadn’t shifted places or moved, let alone consumed a bite of food or a drop of water.

With the spiritual energy perpetually emitted by the draconic essence, he didn’t have to worry about his spiritual energy running out. All he needed to do was to cultivate ceaselessly.

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Progress

Jared’s body slowly changed over the course of a month.

He was different from other martial artists. His body was continuously growing stronger as he cultivated. With every bit of strength he gained, he shed his old skin like an army ant, revealing a layer of new skin as lustrous as metal.

Then, he slowly cracked open his eyes, which had been closed for an entire month. Jared’s body emanated a pale, golden glow as striking as the sun and the moon. His bones had become so strong that they were indestructible.

Axton was bewildered at the sight of golden rays seeping out of Jared's room. He exclaimed, "What's going on in the lord's room?"

The other elders shook their heads in unison, clueless to the happenings in Jared's room. They only knew that Jared had not left his room even once in the past month.

"Let's go and check on him," Axton suggested.

He led a few elders toward Jared's room.

Jared was slowly getting to his feet at that moment. Spiritual energy coursed through his body in waves, and he had never felt like this in his life. He looked at his fists, which radiated golden rays. Jared was tempted to throw a punch and test his ability.

Alas, he repressed his urge. If I throw a punch now, I could very well destroy the entire house!

He muttered to himself, "I can't believe I could achieve the peak of the Transcendence Phase in a month. Some day, I will break through the Transcendence Phase and enter the Golden Core Phase. Then, I may be able to take on the Deragons."

Jared never imagined that the draconic essence could bring him such a massive benefit.

He soon made another discovery. The glow of the draconic essence was a lot paler than before, and the spiritual energy it emanated was noticeably weaker.

Does this draconic essence have a usage lifespan?

Jared did not know much about the draconic essence. His confusion was exacerbated by the fact that Rayleigh had not explained things clearly to him.

Meanwhile, Axton's voice drifted in from outside his room door. "My Lord, are you all right?"

Worried that Jared might be in trouble, Axton and several elders had rushed over to check on him.

At the sound of Axton's voice, the golden rays around Jared's body dissipated, and Jared stepped forward to open the door.

Axton and the others were all surprised to see Jared.

Only a month had passed, yet they could sense an immense change in Jared's aura.

They could clearly tell that Jared had become a Top Level Senior Grandmaster, and he was about to transcend the boundaries of a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

How long have I been cultivating? How did I progress so quickly?

Axton, who had finally recovered from his shock, repeated his question. "My Lord, are you all right?"

"I'm fine!" Jared shook his head before asking Axton, "How's Lyanna?"

Lyanna was still unconscious by the time Jared returned to Medicine God Sect. He had been in a rush to cultivate in isolation. Consequently, he had not kept tabs on both Lyanna's condition and the duration of his cultivation.

"Don't worry, My Lord. Ms. Lyanna is doing well. She has been trying to see you during this time, but we stopped her from doing so."

Lyanna did not know about Jared's isolation, and Axton and the elders dared not enlighten her on the situation. Thus, after Lyanna regained consciousness, she began to whine about her wish to see him.

Suddenly, Jared wondered how long he had remained in isolation, and he asked, "Mr. Knox, how long have I been in this room?"

"My Lord, you have been in isolation for a month. It will be Thanksgiving the day after next. I've instructed the sect member to decorate the hall for a celebration."

Jared had only just become the Lord of Medicine God Sect, and few people knew of his identity. Axton believed a Thanksgiving celebration was the perfect opportunity to introduce their new lord to the members.

"A month?" Jared was astonished at how long he had been cultivating in isolation. He believed cultivation was a quick process, yet a month had passed in the blink of an eye. It was now almost Thanksgiving.

The thought of Thanksgiving brought Jared's parents to mind. Although he knew he was adopted, Jared continued to love his adoptive parents deeply.

I wonder how Josephine and Lizbeth are doing too.

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Follow You Home

Suddenly, a petulant voice rang out. "Jared, you've been hiding here all this time! Have you been avoiding me for the past month?"

Lyanna huffily stormed over to where Jared was conversing with the elders.

Axton and the elders tactfully took their leave. They did not need to prolong their stay if Jared was fine.

Meanwhile, Jared hastily explained, "I've been in isolation the whole time, and I just came out. I was about to visit you."

"Visit me? Please. Since when were you so kind?" Lyanna rolled her eyes in response.

Jared pretended to be angry as he retorted, "If I weren't kind, you'd be dead by now. I almost sacrificed myself to save you."

His words immediately caused Lyanna to apologize profusely, "Okay, okay, I know. Mr. Knox and the others told me all about it. You saved my precious life, so you can do anything you want."

As she spoke, Lyanna surprisingly flung herself at Jared. Thankfully, he nimbly dodged her by taking a few steps backward.

When she saw him avoiding her, her face turned dark instantly. She wailed, "Jared, am I not pretty or something? What about my figure? Why are you so disgusted by me?"

"I'm not. You're pretty, and you have a good figure. You don't disgust me," Jared sputtered while shaking his head.

Lyanna pouted and demanded huffily, "I'm practically flinging myself at you. Why are you avoiding me? Are you a man?"

Out of options, Jared decided to use Josephine as a shield. He explained, "I have a girlfriend."

To his surprise, Lyanna did not seem to mind his relationship status at all. Instead, she replied, "I know, but she's just a girlfriend, not your wife. And what if you're married? I don't mind being your mistress or a friend with benefits. I don't need a label on our relationship as long as you're nice to me."

Jared's head throbbed painfully from Lyanna's bold offer.

He eventually changed the topic and declared, "All right, let's not talk about that for now. I need to go home for a couple of days. It's Thanksgiving, and I want to visit my parents. You can stay in Medicine God Sect and celebrate the festival with Mr. Knox and the others."

Jared did not plan on celebrating Thanksgiving in the sect. He wanted to travel to Horington to visit his parents and check in on William.

Once Lyanna heard that Jared planned to leave her alone in Medicine God Sect, she whined, "I want to go with you. I don't know anyone here, and I refuse to celebrate Thanksgiving alone. Bring me back to Horington with you."

"You need to behave yourself if you're traveling with me. I'm just an ordinary man, and you can't, you know..." he trailed off awkwardly, uncertain of how to continue his sentence.

"I can't what? Seduce you?" Lyanna could not help but cackle at Jared's awkward behavior.

"In any case, behave yourself! Don't try to do anything funny to me."

Jared worried that he would not be able to hold himself back if Lyanna was too forthcoming with her seduction.

Lyanna shot him a teasing stare and replied, "Don't worry. It's not like I can drag you into bed if you refuse my advances."

Jared opted to remain silent. If we continue talking, who knows what filthy words will come out of Lyanna's mouth next!

After bidding Axton and the elders farewell, Jared and Lyanna took a flight back to Horington.

Before they boarded the plane, Jared texted Tommy, instructing the latter to pick him up at Horington Airport.

When they landed, Tommy and his car were nowhere to be seen.

Jared muttered under his breath, "Is he hanging out with Phoenix again?"

He whipped out his phone and called Tommy. The line rang on and on, yet no one answered the call.

Jared frowned in concern. Although Tommy was gaudy, he was a responsible and meticulous man. Jared almost always got through to him whenever he needed the latter's help. This time, however, Tommy appeared to be uncontactable.

Since Tommy was not answering his phone, Jared called Phoenix instead. Alas, no one answered the phone.

Jared's expression immediately darkened. He had a bad feeling about the situation.

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Revenge

Lyanna noticed the change in Jared's expression and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. Let's go."

Jared led Lyanna out of the airport, planning to hail a taxi home.

Just as Jared stretched his arm out to hail a taxi, an expensive Rolls-Royce pulled up beside him.

"Get in the car, Mr. Chance."

The car windows rolled down, revealing Tristan as the driver.

Jared glanced at him in shock. He did not know why Tristan was in Horington or how the man had found out about his arrival.

Before he could ask a single question on his mind, Tristan said insistently, "Get in the car first, Mr. Chance. We can talk later."

He looked and sounded urgent.

Jared took the front passenger seat of the Rolls-Royce while Lyanna sat in the back. Once they entered the car, Tristan floored the gas pedal.

"Why are you in Horington?" Jared asked Tristan.

Tristan launched into a lengthy explanation. "Mr. Chance, I'm not the only one in Horington. My grandpa's here too. You have no idea how many people are looking for you during this time. Quite a few of them came to Horington. My grandpa brought the Baileys to this city because he was worried about your family's safety. We've been in Horington for a good month now."

"Looking for me?" Jared frowned in response.

"Yes, looking for you. These people mentioned some draconic essence thing. I'm not too clear either. Basically, many people are looking for you, all claiming to be from Jadeborough, yet I don't know any of them. Even my grandpa has no idea who they are. They all seemed like skilled fighters, though."

Tristan's voice had begun to quiver as he spoke. He had evidently been frightened by those men.

Realization dawned upon Jared. News of me swallowing the draconic essence must've made the rounds. Everyone's looking for me for the draconic essence. Because they couldn't find me, they have decided to pay Horington a visit.

"Is my family all right? Have those people left?" Jared's heart twisted in concern as he thought of his parents.

He had sent them back to Horington to avoid dragging them into his mess.

Tristan assured him, "They're fine. Those men had an ounce of mercy left in them. When they couldn't find you, they all left Horington instead of making trouble for us. But, erm..."

Here, he faltered as though unsure of how to break his news to Jared.

"But what? Tell me," Jared urged.

"Well, two people said they were here to seek revenge on you. They injured Tommy and Phoenix, and they're still in Horington. Mr. Grange and my grandpa have been caring for Tommy and Phoenix for over ten days now. In fact, I wouldn't have known about your arrival if Tommy's subordinate hadn't checked his phone and reported it to us. My grandpa sent me here to fetch you, Mr. Chance, and to tell you to keep a low profile for now."

"Who are those two people? How are Tommy and Phoenix now?" Jared instantly exuded a murderous aura when he heard about his friends' injuries.

Tristan muttered, "I think they said they're from Emphyrean Sect and Turcoln? Something like that. I've never heard of those organizations before, but those two men were skilled. They're both Martial Arts Grandmasters. Grandpa barely kept them at bay before sending word for you to hide, Mr. Chance."

Everything made sense once Jared heard him mention Emphyrean Sect and Turcoln.

"Hayden Xuereb and Declan Naberhaus!" Jared's eyes narrowed dangerously. His gaze hardened with a murderous glint.

"Oh, I think those are their names!" Tristan immediately nodded and continued, "Mr. Chance, let me drive you out of the city now. You can hide in a secure place for the time being."

Lyanna listened to their conversation from the backseat. Her expression fell when she heard about Emphyrean Sect and Turcoln. She knew of these clans. Jared was hardly Hayden's match when the two exchanged hands in the past. With the much stronger Declan in the picture and collaborating with Hayden, Jared had already lost the battle before it even began.

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Make A Run For It

To that end, Lyanna asked, “Jared, should we return to Medicine God Sect?”

Axton and the other elders of the sect were all Martial Arts Grandmasters, and it would be safer for Jared to stay with them.

Jared’s expression darkened. He addressed Tristan coolly, “Take me to see Tommy and Phoenix.” He sounded as though he had not heard a word of Lyanna’s suggestion.

“Mr. Chance?”

Tristan was bewildered by Jared’s instructions. His two opponents are Martial Arts Grandmasters. Why isn’t he making a run for it?

“Jared, don’t do anything rash,” Lyanna advised.

Neither she nor Tristan knew that Jared’s ability had soared to impressive heights over the past month.

“Take me to see Tommy and the others. Don’t make me repeat myself.”

Jared’s expression grew more thunderous by the minute.

The temperature in the car dropped rapidly, and Tristan was forced to switch on the heater in the vehicle.

He glanced at Jared and sighed. Then, he made a U-turn and sped toward Horington Hospital.

Tristan led Jared and Lyanna to the fourth floor of the hospital. He had reserved the floor for Tommy and Phoenix.

On the way to the ward, Tristan said, “Tommy and Phoenix are no longer in critical condition, Mr. Chance. I’ve summoned Spencer here to treat them.

However, all their bones are broken, and they might be permanently disabled after this.”

Jared remained expressionless as he picked up his pace. Tommy’s and Phoenix’s subordinates were milling about the corridor when he showed up. They formed two neat rows and greeted Jared politely, “Mr. Chance!”

Instead of responding, Jared pushed open the ward door and walked in.

“Mr. Chance.” Spencer was in the ward, and he rushed over to welcome Jared.

Someone else was in the ward, and he called out, “Mr. Chance.”

Jared looked over and saw Theodore, head of Jadeborough’s Department of Justice. He had not expected Theodore to be in Horington.

“General Jackson, I didn’t think you’d be here,” Jared uttered as he shot Theodore a grateful glance.

Theodore laughed sheepishly and replied, “I have just arrived, Mr. Chance. I came to Horington to invite you to join an international competition, but this happened instead.”

His words suddenly reminded Jared that he had promised to join a competition on the general’s behalf months ago.

“Once I’ve settled my matters here, I’ll follow you to the competition, General Jackson!”

Jared could not leave for Jadeborough with an easy heart otherwise.

Theodore reassured him, “Don’t worry, Mr. Chance. There are still several days to the competition. I’ve also contacted the martial arts association of Jadeborough and requested their help in mediating your situation.”

Theodore knew that Jared was up against two Martial Arts Grandmasters. The Department of Justice did not have the power or resources to mediate the conflict.

Jared merely replied, “Thank you for your kind gesture, General Jackson, but I can deal with this alone.”

Then, he cast his gaze upon the two beds in the ward. Tommy and Phoenix were wrapped in bandages as tightly as mummies, and both were hooked up to a variety of equipment.

Although their life was no longer at risk, they could not move or talk at all. The only sign of movement came from the moving of their eyes.

Both Tommy and Phoenix were agitated to see Jared. They blinked furiously, and tears even welled in Phoenix's eyes.

Jared stepped forward, placing one hand each on Tommy and Phoenix. He channeled a stream of spiritual energy into their bodies.

Several minutes later, Jared's expression darkened severely.

Tristan had been right. Almost all of the bones in Tommy's and Phoenix's bodies were broken. They were disabled even if a doctor successfully put their bones back together. Any martial arts training would be near impossible going forward.

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Jet Melding Cream

"Mr. Chance, I used the best medicine from Herb Palace. The two of them can live, but in the future, they will be confined to wheelchairs..."

Spencer stepped forward and whispered.

Jared did not speak, but his mind went through the Holy Guide to Pill Crafting, searching for a way to heal Tommy and Phoenix.

"The jet melding cream."

Soon, a prescription popped up in Jared's mind. He looked at it and found that the medicinal herbs he needed were not any rare herbs, but those he could find if he worked hard. However, in his current condition, he did not have

enough power to refine the medicine. He needed the power from Divine Cauldron.

Nonetheless, Divine Cauldron was not with him and he could only prepare the medicine when he returned to Medicine God Sect.

“Mr. Schmidt, I can heal them. I’m giving you a prescription now. Please prepare for me the necessary medicinal herbs as soon as possible!”

As Jared spoke, he was given paper and pen whereby he quickly wrote down the list of necessary medicinal herbs.

After he had finished writing, without wasting any time, Spencer took the list and went straightaway to get the herbs.

Jared looked at Tommy and Phoenix, saying, “Both of you just lie down and rest properly. I will heal you both. Furthermore, I will take revenge for you too...”

At that, Jared turned around and left. Tommy and Phoenix signaled desperately with their eyes, trying to stop him but unfortunately, they could not speak, so Jared walked out of the ward!

“Mr. Chance, where are you going?”

Tristan rushed out after him.

“Where are those two?” Jared asked coldly.

“In... in Mr. Grange’s home!”

Tristan replied.

After hearing the reply, Jared sprang forward and leaped down from the fourth floor. In a flash, he headed speedily toward Mr. Grange’s home.

Tristan and Lyanna followed suit, going after him. Theodore hesitated for a moment, and then, he too leaped down to catch up with them.

On the outskirts of Horington, inside Walter’s house, Declan and Hayden were enjoying the black tea from Walter’s collection!

Walter and Samuel stood respectfully at their sides. Both of them were getting on in age, but at this time they were serving Declan and Hayden like servants.

Anyone who has achieved the level of Martial Arts Grandmaster was respected as a master in a small town like Horington. Hence, even Samuel who was the patriarch of the Bailey family showed the utmost respect to them!

“Master Naberhaus, will Jared come back? We have already waited for more than ten days...”

Hayden looked at Declan as he asked this question.

“Don’t worry, as I have already inquired. This guy is a dutiful son, and now that the whole world is looking for him, he will definitely stay out of sight. However, he will definitely come back to reunite with his family on Thanksgiving. Since he made it impossible for us to have a reunion, we shall make him suffer...”

Declan’s expression was cold and steely as he spoke.

Jared had killed his favorite disciple, Curtis whom he had loved like his own son.

“That is right. He killed my son so I can have no reunion for Thanksgiving. This time, I shall make him suffer so much that he’d beg for death.”

Hayden ranted through gritted teeth.

Standing nearby, Walter and Samuel listened to their conversation, and shuddered, hoping that Jared had escaped.

But then, at this exact moment, from the courtyard outside, footsteps were heard, and then Jared’s figure appeared in the hall.

“Mr. Chance...”

When Walter and Samuel saw Jared, they were shocked!

Seeing Jared suddenly appear in the hall, Declan and Hayden got up immediately, taken by surprise.

They did not expect Jared to come barging in.

“Jared, finally, you found the courage to face us...”

Hayden said to Jared through gritted teeth.

Jared was here alone, without the support of Medicine God Sect’s elders, so Hayden was no longer wary of him. Besides, Declan was also here, so Jared was at a disadvantage.

The next to appear were Lyanna and Tristan, followed by Theodore right behind them.

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They Came On Their Own

Hayden looked with disdain at the group that had just arrived. He could easily kill them all in one go with just a single slap!

“Master Naberhaus and Mr. Xuereb, I am General Theodore Jackson from Jadeborough Department of Justice. I do not know what grudges you have against Mr. Chance. Thanksgiving is already here, so is it possible...”

Theodore came forward with a smile on his face, trying to intervene on behalf of Jared.

“Get lost!”

With a slap, Hayden sent Theodore flying through the air. “Darn! You are just a General from the Department of Justice! You are unfit to talk to me. Others might fear you, but not me...”

Hayden was the head of the Emyrean Sect. He was certainly not intimidated by the Department of Justice. The Department of Justice could do anything to him.

Theodore was embarrassed and humiliated by this sudden unexpected slap, but there was nothing he could do. The Department of Justice was totally

powerless in the face of these hundred-year-old sects, nor would these sects show the Department of Justice any respect.

“In the Medicine God Sect encounter, I let you off easy with your heads intact. Today, you must have a death wish to come here...”

Jared spoke with a threatening expression on his face.

“A death wish?” Hayden snorted. “Punk, take a look at yourself and see what you are! If not for the elders present at the Medicine God Sect, we could have taken your life. You will die today and no one can save you...”

With that, Hayden swung out at Jared with a punch.

Hayden could not wait to avenge the death of his son. How he wished to smash Jared into smithereens!

Seeing this, Jared retreated at lightning speed right back into the courtyard. Hayden thought that Jared was afraid and trying to escape. Instantly, he sped up in pursuit.

When Jared had retreated fully into the courtyard, he suddenly punched Hayden who was attacking, his huge fist shone with a golden light.

Hayden was stunned momentarily but he did not halt.

Bang!

A dull bang rang out, as their fists smashed against each other.

With Hayden’s power as a Martial Arts Grandmaster, this punch could have instantly defeated Jared.

However, the truth was exactly the opposite. The cracking sound of breaking bone was heard and Hayden’s arm was suddenly bent at an awkward angle, followed by his pitiful scream of pain.

Everyone was stunned by the scene before them. None of them thought that a punch from Jared would break the arm of the dignified Martial Arts Grandmaster. This was simply incredible.

Meanwhile, Declan frowned, with disbelief in his eyes. It was simply unthinkable that in a matter of just a month, Jared's power had increased so much.

Although Hayden was a second-level Martial Arts Grandmaster, he was still a Grandmaster. Yet, he could not resist one punch from Jared.

Just as the onlookers were feeling shocked, the clear sound of bone breaking came again.

Jared grabbed Hayden's other arm and broke it with brute force.

"Ahh..."

The severe pain made Hayden scream, and he looked at Jared in horror. He could not imagine how Jared could become so powerful that he did not even have the chance to fight back.

"You broke all the bones of my subordinates, so today, I shall let you have a taste of your own medicine."

With that, he gave Hayden a kick which sent the latter's body flying into the air.

Jared stomped on the ground, the iolite under his feet shattered and his body shot into the air.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Jared kept punching Hayden with his fists while Hayden became a punching bag, taking all the beating, helplessly.

Blood spurted from Hayden's mouth incessantly and the sound of breaking bones filled the air.

The onlookers were dumbfounded, watching the strange scene that was taking place in mid-air.

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Sadistic

This did not even seem like revenge. It was clearly a case of sadistic torture.

Thud! Hayden's body fell heavily from mid-air, and it landed on the ground like a pile of mud. Except for his head, he could not move any part of his entire body. Furthermore, all his bones were shattered by Jared's blows.

Blood gushed from Hayden's nose and mouth. His face was hideous.

"Kill me... Please kill me..."

Hayden's eyes were full of hatred as he shouted, glaring at Jared. With every shout, blood spurted from his mouth.

Hayden was better off dead and he hoped Jared would just kill him.

Jared had no wish to let Hayden die so quickly. He wanted to keep him alive and finally, he would use the Focus Technique to absorb all Hayden's martial energy for his own use.

At this point in time, Jared had almost used up the spiritual energy in draconic essence. Apparently, it could not be used for much longer for it had to recover slowly. The best way for Jared to practice now was to absorb the martial energy of others.

Although this method was banned by the martial arts world as it was considered to be a technique of Demonic Cultivation. At this point in time, Jared could not be bothered at all. There were so many people targeting him, that he needed to increase his power in the fastest way.

When Jared refused to kill him, Hayden turned his gaze to Declan, hoping that Declan would kill him, because he was better off dead.

In the meantime, Declan could not be bothered about him. Declan's brows were knitted tight as his eyes were glued to Jared.

They had underestimated Jared's powers and they had been too reckless in approaching him.

"You are next..."

Jared looked at Declan and said plainly.

“Jared, it looks like the draconic essence has given you a lot of advantages. No wonder you are being sought after. However, it will not be easy for you to kill me today even if you want to...”

After Declan finished speaking, he waved his hands suddenly, and a black mist swept over him and at the same time, he disappeared.

“Look after Hayden, don’t let him kill himself.”

After Jared spoke, he disappeared into thin air.

The moment Jared chased after Declan, he had already opened his spiritual sense and determined Declan’s location.

Fleeing the courtyard, Declan ran into a grove of trees. He looked back and saw that no one was following. Silently, he heaved a sigh of relief.

“Darn it! This Jared is a sadist...”

Declan cursed! He had never been so humiliated before.

Right after that, his expression changed. Quickly, he clasped his hands together and muttered softly. Clouds of black fog enveloped him.

He could feel Jared’s spiritual sense and knew that Jared had found him, so he hurriedly used spiritual arts to conceal himself.

However, he was too late. At that very moment, Jared appeared and saw him. Without hesitation, Jared smashed him with his fist.

Seeing that, Declan hurriedly shouted, “Dragon Crushing Formation...”

In an instant, the black fog shrouding Declan turned into chains binding Jared’s body, incapacitating the latter.

“Your Dragon Crushing Formation is useless on me...”

Jared sneered as he saw Declan trying to bind him with Dragon Crushing Formation.

“If it does not bind you up, it can delay you and I can escape without a trace.”

Declan did not intend to use the Dragon Crushing Formation to trap Jared. After all, even during the Medicine God Sect incident, the chains had failed to trap him. Now that Jared's power had increased so much, there was no way he could be bound by this art.

"Delay me?" Jared's lips curled in a smile and he quickly used his Focus Technique. The chains formed by the energy of Declan's lethal intent were quickly absorbed into Jared's body.

The triumphant expression on Declan's face froze as he saw what was happening before his eyes.

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Protecting The Public

Declan could see that things were not going well. Quickly, he turned around using spiritual arts to flee!

"Yet, you try to flee..."

Jared wielded the Dragonslayer Sword and slashed out.

An incomparably sharp sword energy went straight towards Declan, and all the trees along the way were cut down in unison.

Declan felt the danger behind him, and hurriedly turned around to dodge the sword, but his arm was still lacerated by the sharp sword energy, and blood flowed from the wound.

Looking at his wound, Declan gritted his teeth and suddenly roared angrily. The ground began to shake, and skulls emerged from the ground unexpectedly.

There were a total of nine skulls, constantly spinning around Declan, and a cloud of black mist emerged from the skulls' mouths, which was sucked into his body.

“I see that you are practicing Demonic Cultivation...”

Jared snorted in contempt.

This guy had been very good at concealing his secret activities and showed the public that he practiced Taoism. Unexpectedly, he was actually into Demonic Cultivation. It was apparent that these Demonic Cultivators have all worked hard to hide their identities.

“It is no longer important whether I am into Demonic Cultivation or not because you are dying now...”

As Declan spoke, his body became enlarged as if he was being inflated. At a height of more than two meters, he looked down at Jared like a giant.

“Nine skulls attack!”

Declan shouted loudly. The nine skulls made a clicking sound and then broke up into countless fragments which then shot towards Jared.

Under the sunlight, these fragments exuded a cold air and surrounded Jared in a complete circle, sealing him in an inescapable sphere.

Declan had learned that Jared could absorb lethal intent power. This time, he had used skull fragments which did not contain lethal intent. He wanted to fire these fragments like bullets into Jared which would turn him into a piece of dead meat.

Facing the onslaught of these bone fragments, Jared’s lips curved into a sneer. In his recent training, he was able to cultivate his physical body towards invincibility. This was a good opportunity to test the strength of his body.

Jared’s body shook slightly, and then a golden light radiated from his whole body. Even his fists radiated golden light, and the exposed skin instantly turned golden. At this moment, Jared looked like a golden statue.

“This...” Seeing the change in Jared, a look of surprise filled Declan’s eyes.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The hard fragments of bone hit Jared's body with powerful martial energy, broke up and bounced off onto the ground. Jared's body was not harmed in any way.

Declan's jaw dropped and his countenance turned hideous.

Each of these nine skulls was the skull of a Top Level Senior Grandmaster. Declan used a trick to lure them and then took the opportunity to absorb the power of these people. In short, the bones of these Top Level Senior Grandmasters were as hard as bullets, but at this moment, there was no harm done to Jared at all.

"Jared, how about you and I cease fighting now and I will never trouble you again in the future?"

Declan looked down at Jared and asked.

"It's too late to ask for that now. I want to break all your bones and then absorb all your spiritual power..."

Jared spoke coldly.

"You... are you also practicing Demonic Cultivation?"

Declan looked at Jared in surprise. Just now, when Jared was able to absorb lethal intent power, Declan had felt that something was amiss. Now, Jared was revealing that he could even absorb someone else's spiritual power. This had to be Demonic Cultivation!

"I am not as shameless as you are. Today, I shall do the public a favor by killing you..."

When Jared finished speaking, his Dragonslayer Sword flamed up.

"You are too arrogant. Are you sure you can beat me today?"

After Declan finished speaking, an ancient character suddenly appeared in the palm of his hand. The character shimmered with light and was dazzling, brighter than the light of the sun.