

Chapter 1005 A Total Massacre

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

Boom!

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

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

Under the sharp blade of the weapon, everyone, regardless of the members of the Shalvis family or Thunderstorm Sect, had instantly turned into shredded meat. The sword energy was so powerful and horrifying that it left some vanishing into thin air, leaving no trails of their bodies behind.

At this point, many were terror-stricken by the scene before them and hastily ran toward the outside. No matter how Zeke and Steinar shouted for them, it did not help or change the situation.

They were petrified, gravely petrified.

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

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

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

The slightly disheveled-looking Zeke hurriedly got up. Nevertheless, Jared had already appeared before him just as he managed to pick himself up off the ground.

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

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

Steinar was flabbergasted to see that.

Even though Zeke's capability is slightly weaker, we're almost on par with each other.

Now that he doesn't seem to have any chance of defending himself, wouldn't that mean I won't be of a match to Jared too?

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

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

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

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

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

In response, Steinar began moving from his original spot. But in a turn of events, he was darting out of Shadow Estate instead. He figured protecting his life was of utmost concern in that scenario, and something like forming allies with Zeke should take a backseat. I wouldn't be so stupid to do that kind of thing now!

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

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

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

The spine-chilling sword energy left Zeke shuddering uncontrollably. Before he even realize it, that raging energy had come right in front of him, leaving him no room for escape.

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

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

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

A spooky sensation blanketed the atmosphere. The martial trainees of Thunderstorm Sect scattered in fear as they saw no point in staying after Zeke's demise.

"Do you think you can leave?"

With his eyes fixed in the direction where Steinar was escaping, Jared leaped into the air. On the way, he killed everyone in his path. Everyone from the Thunderstorm Sect and the Shalvis family deserves to die!

In the blink of an eye, dead bodies were lying everywhere along the hillside on the other end of Shadow Estate. Jared's ruthlessness had left the members of the two sects fleeing their way, escaping for their lives.

"Wrea, J-Jared's making his way here!"

Wrea almost peed his pants when he saw Jared chasing after him like deicide. He had been keeping quiet throughout the situation. But at this point, he could no longer pull himself together after seeing the massacre Jared caused and the scene of Zeke's head rolling on the ground.