

Chapter 1183 Cannot Die

Lachlan wanted to extract the draconic essence within Jared's body.

Jared stumbled backward, but he then realized he could not avoid Lachlan's blow.

Am I going to die here today?

The faces of Josephine, Lizbeth, Rayleigh, and the others flashed across his mind.

Then, he thought of his parents and biological mother, whom he had yet to meet.

No. I cannot die. I must not die! Jared shouted in his mind.

Suddenly, a blinding light burst forth from Jared's chest.

A dragon's roar reverberated in the air as a golden dragon took to the sky from his body.

The enormous aura encircled Jared's figure.

Lachlan staggered backward as the momentum of the aura hit him.

Then, he stared at the golden dragon that emerged from Jared's body in utter astonishment.

"This..."

Lachlan widened his eyes in shock because he had never witnessed something like that before.

The golden dragon circled atop Jared's head. Then, it wrapped around his body and transformed into a set of golden armor.

Endless power surged from the armor and streamed into Jared's body.

Lachlan quickly pulled himself back to reality. He knew that he could not let Jared escape today. Otherwise, the Dunn family would face the risk of being wiped out in the future if Jared was given more time to harness his abilities.

"Go to hell!"

Lachlan activated a sword technique while wielding the long sword in his hand, and countless sword flowers materialized from his hand.

Every sword flower that bloomed contained the energy of heaven and earth. The sword flowers floated toward Jared like shackles.

Catching sight of that, Jared swung the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand.

Innumerable sword shadows appeared and shot toward the sword flowers.

Boom!

Following the sounds of continuous explosions, the Dunn residence began to collapse.

At that moment, Lachlan could no longer afford to be distracted by the task of safeguarding the mansion.

Anger churned within him as he saw his house crumble into ruins.

As he put the destruction of his mansion out of his mind, the martial energy within Lachlan continued to rise as ripples of aura emitted from his body.

Jared was also building up the spiritual energy inside him while wielding the Dragonslayer Sword.

Both of them showed no inclination to back down.

Soon, their figures collided. The swords in their hands clashed, producing ear-piercing noises. Jared and Lachlan exchanged more blows afterward.

With those two in the center of it all, a raging storm rapidly spread outward.

The Dunn family's mansions were completely flattened.

Many of the Dunn family's servants could not handle the pressure from the power and began puking blood one after the other.

Lachlan grew more anxious as the battle dragged on. He could not believe that Jared, a mere Martial Arts Grandmaster, was able to contend with him for so long.

He also wondered about the golden dragon that came flying out from Jared's body earlier.

What was that?

With Lachlan's capabilities, he could tell that the golden dragon was not an illusion. That was a real golden dragon.

In the blink of an eye, Jared and Lachlan had exchanged over a hundred strikes, yet there was still no winner. However, Jared's aura was getting more and more unstable. It was obvious that the sheer difference between ranks was very difficult to breach. Even with the advent of the golden dragon, he could only prolong the fight a little.

Lachlan curled his lips into a smile when he sensed Jared's momentum decreasing.

Lachlan activated the Dragon Claw skill and aimed at Jared's chest in an attempt to remove the draconic essence from the latter's torso.

Jared leaped backward at once. Still, Lachlan managed to yank off a piece of his skin on the chest.

The gory wound on Jared's chest appeared horrifying, but that injury was considered minor to him and was no different from a mosquito bite.

Jared's Golem Body had already disappeared a long while ago, so he was enduring those injuries with his tough physique alone.

Regardless of how durable his flesh and bones might be, though, Jared could not avoid getting beaten to a pulp in the face of absolute strength.

"Brat, I have to admit you're exceptional. You are the first one among the younger generations to be able to engage in a battle with me for so long. It seems I cannot let you escape here today, no matter what."

With that, Lachlan's body suddenly expanded. He became taller and bigger instantaneously. Swiftly afterward, he waved his arms, and a colossal pagoda materialized in midair.