Chapter 1186 Hold Him Hostage

"Hahaha! What's with the act? It's clear you're dead on your feet, so it wouldn't be impossible for me to kill you. Moreover, I'm not the only Top Level Martial Arts Grandmaster here…"
With that, the auras of the others surrounding Jared erupted.
All of them were Eighth Level Martial Arts Grandmasters, and two among them were Top Level Martial Arts Grandmasters.
Faced with such a lineup, Jared could not help furrowing his brows.
I wouldn't have anything to fear if my spiritual energy was at full force. Even if I couldn't defeat them, I could easily run away. But now, I've already long used up all the spiritual energy in my body. There's no time to replenish it even if I want to. I'm afraid it'll be hard to deal with this many Top Level Martial Arts Grandmasters.
Coby laughed even more smugly when he noticed the look on Jared's face.
"Hand over all the magical items you have on you, and I'll spare your life. Did you also retrieve a magical item from the Pentacarna Tower? Otherwise, it wouldn't have collapsed," Coby questioned as he fixed his gaze on Jared.
Jared did not respond. Instead, he surveyed his surroundings, thinking of a way to escape.
Knowing what was running through Jared's mind, Coby said coldly, "You don't have to cling to such daydreams. If you don't hand over the magical items you have, you can forget about leaving."
After pondering for a while, Jared took out the Pentacarna Tower from his Storage Ring.
Holding it in his hand, he said, "This is the Pentacarna Tower, the one that collapsed. However, it's merely a vessel."
Coby's eyes gleamed as soon as he saw the Pentacarna Tower in Jared's hand.
"Quick, give it to me…" he urged Jared.
Jared began walking slowly toward Coby.
In truth, Jared was not really going to give Coby the Pentacarna Tower. His intention was to hold the latter hostage as soon as he let his guard down.
The instant Coby's hand brushed against the tower, Jared's eyes glinted icily, and he grabbed the former's wrist in one swift movement.
Startled, Coby wanted to back away hastily, but it was too late. Gripping Coby's wrist, Jared turned sideways to move behind him, then wrapped his arm around Coby's neck.
Coby's face fell at once. It had not occurred to him that Jared would employ such a trick.
When the Rowling family's subordinates saw that, they shouted, "Let Mr. Coby go!"
"I can let him go, but all of you have to lie on the ground and are not allowed to move…"
Now that Jared had gained the upper hand over Coby, he immediately felt much more relaxed.
The Rowling family's subordinates exchanged glances, unsure of what to do.
Jared applied a little pressure with his hand, and Coby's face turned red as he suddenly found it hard to breathe.
"These subordinates of yours don't seem to be obedient," Jared whispered in Coby's ear.
At that moment, Coby felt an impending sense of doom. He quickly cried out, "Get down! Hurry up and lie down!"
The men promptly sprawled on the ground.
"If you don't want him to die, stay there obediently and don't move."
Still restraining Coby, Jared started retreating slowly.
However, just as he was about to use Coby to flee, a vicious aura hurtled toward him.

Jared turned aside sharply while keeping a firm grip on Coby, awkwardly evading the attack.

The aura struck a nearby tree and sliced it in half in the blink of an eye.

"What the f*ck! Are you not afraid to die?"

Jared looked livid. He had not thought that those sent by the Rowling family would dare to launch a sneak attack while he was still holding Coby hostage.

He exerted even more pressure, causing Coby's eyes to bulge and redden.

"Get down! All of you lie the f*ck down!" Coby roared.

However, the duo who attacked Jared paid no heed to his command. They merely said icily, "We don't work for the Rowling family, so why should we listen to you? All we want is to get the magical Items Jared possesses. Whether you and the others live or die has nothing to do with us."

Jared was immediately dumbfounded upon hearing the duo's response.