

Chapter 1206 The Battle

Even though Gonzo wore a look of disdain, his body emanated a horrifying aura spontaneously. He could sense that the mightiness of Travis' Soulslayer Palm was beyond description.

Gonzo made the first move by striking with his palm with a bellow.

Splash!

Hearing that, everyone could not resist recalling the ear-splitting sound and massive aura of the rolling waves.

Bang!

The duo's palms collided into each other again.

Flustered, Travis roared, "How could you have the cheek to fight against my Soulslayer Palm! You must have a death wish!"

A sense of triumph flickered across Travis' face when he noticed Gonzo fighting against him with his palm. Ha! My Soulslayer Palm contains deadly poison, and there's toxic energy in the swirling force of my palm. Gonzo Rowling is undeniably digging his own grave by retaliating against my strike with his palm!

However, shortly after, Travis was startled when he sensed that there were three layers of forces from Gonzo's strike. Each layer was more potent than the previous one!

The first layer counteracted his Soulslayer Palm's force within seconds, whereas the second layer directed the toxic energy back to Travis. Unbelievably, the third layer penetrated the veins of his arm and ended up in a loud explosion.

Boom!

After a thunderous sound rang out, Travis' arm turned black at once! He was even flung out due to the massive force.

Pfft!

A mouthful of blood spurted out from Travis' mouth when he was still in the air. He had obviously sustained internal injury and was no match for Gonzo!

Quad was battling against the others. Catching sight of Travis sustaining injuries, he darted toward the latter to help him up. "Travis!"

"Quad, I'm fine. He can't kill me with that!" Travis wiped off the blood stain from the corner of his lips.

Surprisingly, his blackened arm recovered within a short time. After cultivating throughout the years, he was already immune to the poison of Soulslayer Palm.

“Travis, let’s join hands to finish this brat off!” Quad planned to join hands with Travis to take Gonzo down. After all, the latter was the one leading the others to launch an attack on the Village of Villains that round. He presumed the battle would end once they took Gonzo down.

Travis nodded agreeably. The next moment, they charged toward Gonzo in unison. Nonetheless, there were still quite a few elites from the Rowling family alongside Gonzo. In the twinkling of an eye, an intense fight unfolded.

On the other hand, Oakley was battling against five Semi Martial Arts Marquis by himself. Emanating a series of magecraft with his hands, he was surrounded by purple flames.

Meanwhile, the five Semi Martial Arts Marquis had given it their all as well by displaying their trump cards without a second thought. As countless rays from their strikes illuminated the sky, a horrifying aura enveloped Oakley’s head.

Boom!

The entrance of the Village of Villains had turned into a living h*ll with broken limbs and arms everywhere. On top of that, there were even rivers formed by ghastly blood.

Be it the Village of Villains, Shadow Estate, or the Medicine God Sect, everyone tried to defend the entrance of the Village of Villains by all means. They stopped anyone from intruding into the area so Jared would not be interrupted.

The battle that started at dawn was still on even after night had fallen.

In the meantime, Brody led a few elites from the Village of Villains to stand guard around Pentacarna Tower. Listening to the terrifying sounds of killing outside, he was a bundle of nerves.

“Mr. Brody, I wonder how Mr. Oakley and the others are now. How about we go out to have a look?” one of the elites of the Village of Villains asked warily.

“Don’t do that. Oakley had reminded us earlier that we’re not supposed to leave despite anything. We must ensure Mr. Chance’s safety all the time,” Brody replied solemnly, shaking his head.

At the moment, he had the most powerful team alongside him, as almost all the elites from the Village of Villains were assigned to assist him.

The intense battle had unfolded from dawn, but there was no sign that it would end even after night had fallen. Thus, Brody could scarcely wait to find out the latest condition outside either.

Nevertheless, he could not leave the spot. He was fully aware that everyone else was fighting against their foe painstakingly for the sake of Jared undergoing his cultivation. If

someone barged into the tower after he left, all the others' efforts would go down the drain.

"Mr. Chance, I hope you'll complete your cultivation soon..." Brody mumbled to himself as he looked in the direction of Pentacarna Tower.