

## Chapter 1295 Kill

“Mr. Chance!” With a sword in his hand, Leviathan rushed over to block the zombie puppet. Staring at the zombie puppet, who was seemingly unscathed even after being pierced by his sword, Jared furrowed his eyebrows.

“This is ridiculous,” Jared muttered. Narrowing his eyes, he floated up into the air. Soon enough, Jared appeared in front of the same zombie puppet again.

Swoosh! Jared raised the Dragonslayer Sword and swung it down hard. Terrifying sword energy poured out of the Dragonslayer Sword.

In an instant, the sword sliced off one of the arms of the zombie puppet, and the severed limb flew off. However, there was no sign of blood from where the arm had been chopped off.

Even after losing an arm, the zombie puppet did not even blink as he dashed for Jared. Martial energy was aimed at Jared. The latter cursed in his mind and quickly moved back to avoid the attack.

Boom!

Sounds of explosions could be heard as many craters appeared in front of Jared.

“Pfft!” Jared spat out the dirt in his mouth before looking back at the zombie puppet.

“This is too ridiculous.”

However, before Jared could even breathe, the zombie puppet rushed to him again.

Two other zombie puppets also charged toward him.

Their aim was Jared, so The Villainous Four were trying to block them from going after Jared. Even so, the zombie puppets would lunge for Jared whenever there was a chance. Jared furrowed his eyebrows as he saw the zombie puppets charging toward him. His eyes burned with rage.

Gripping the Dragonslayer Sword, he swung it forward while he thrust his left hand out. A strong, horrifying spiritual energy propelled the flames on the Dragonslayer Sword a few meters forward.

Together with the spiritual energy, the fire burned ragingly.

In the blink of an eye, the zombie puppets were set on fire.

There was a smell of flesh burning as sounds of cracking could be heard.

Seeing that the zombie puppets were on fire, Jared breathed a sigh of relief. Although the puppets did not die after being chopped, they could not possibly survive being burnt to death.

Alas, just as Jared let out a relieved sigh, he saw two zombie puppets that were on fire charging toward him.

Even if they were on fire, the zombie puppet showed no signs of retreat or panic.

“D\*mn it!”

Jared swiftly backed off, but the zombie puppets continued to chase after him.

“Cut off their heads, Mr. Chance! They won’t be able to be controlled then!” Oakley shouted at Jared.

Upon hearing that, Jared tightened his grip around the Dragonslayer Sword. Stabilizing his body, he aimed the sword at one of the zombie puppets’ heads.

Although he had been hit himself, Jared’s Golem Body protected him. Therefore, he was not injured in the slightest.

The moment the zombie puppet’s head was severed, the body instantly fell onto the floor, no longer moving.

Seems like they’re indeed controlled by mental energy.

If their heads were disconnected from their bodies, they could not be controlled anymore.

Once Jared realized how to defeat the zombie puppets, he wielded his sword and started swinging it.

In less than an hour, all seven zombie puppets fell to the ground. Jared had severed all of their heads.

In a dark, moist cave, a figure with disheveled hair was sitting next to dozens of corpses. When he saw how the seven puppets’ heads were severed, his eyes glinted.

This man was no other than Seven Deadly Stars. He had disappeared for so many years to cultivate his technique— Corpse Controlling Technique.

“What’s wrong with Zion? How could my zombie puppets die this easily?” Seven Deadly Stars said with a look of hurt on his face.

However, his expression only remained on his face for a split second before he returned to his usual cold demeanor. He waved both of his hands, and black fog started emitting from his palms. The corpses that were lying on the ground then started moving.