

Chapter 1302 Restricted Space

When the others saw that, they clenched their fists in unison. Their formidable aura made their fists glow. "Kill him!"

Letting out a roar, Amon suddenly disappeared and reappeared in the air right above Jared. Then, he charged downward at Jared, aiming a punch at the latter.

Seeing that, the other three also made their moves, each of them attacking Jared from a different direction.

Jared's expression darkened when he saw that. His body emitted a golden glow as he pushed his Golem Body to its limit. Then, he sprang into the air with his fist raised high. Ignoring the attacks from the other directions, he aimed his punch straight at Amon, who was in mid-air.

He planned to rely on his Golem Body and incredible physical strength to withstand the attacks from the three other Martial Arts Marquis.

The golden glow radiating from Jared's body caused the others to feel a strong sense of impending danger.

Thud!

Several heavy blows struck Jared, causing large sections of scales to fall off his body. Nonetheless, Jared clenched his jaw in determination as his and Amon's fists collided. Accompanied by the sound of breaking bones, Amon's body was sent flying into the air as though he were a kite that had its string broken.

The scene startled the others, and they retreated in a panic before rushing to check on Amon's injuries.

The impact of Jared's punch had shattered fifty percent of Amon's bones, and crushed bits of his organs spewed forth from his mouth.

The other three wore expressions of utter shock as they took in his condition. They quickly took out a pill and forced it into his mouth. Then, they started chanting, and clouds of black smoke began to rise from their hands.

Looking at them, Jared knew they were using magecraft again to heal Amon's injuries. He leaped forward in one swift movement, punching both fists into the air to release two bursts of tremendous energy, then charged straight at the four men.

I can't just stand by idly and watch them use magecraft. I've got to stop them from healing him!

Noticing what was happening, Chike and Darius scrambled to use their magecraft to stop Jared.

As for Bes, he looked grim as he gritted his teeth and focused on healing Amon. Jared took no notice of Chike's and Darius' attack. His eyes were bloodshot as his spiritual energy continued to surge.

Soon, both Chike and Darius threw up blood and collapsed onto the ground. Despite their combined effort, they simply could not withstand Jared's attack.

When Amon saw that, he frantically interrupted Bes while the latter was treating him and roared at the trio, "Run! Hurry up and run!"

The other three glanced at him. Finally, they clenched their jaws, spun around, and started running. They no longer bothered about whether Amon lived or died because they knew that if they stayed, none of them would live to see another day.

"Running away, are we? Not that easy!"

Snorting coldly, Jared immediately moved his hands and formed several hand seals. Beams of light appeared around the fleeing men like a barrier. Soon, more and more light beams materialized to form a large cage, trapping them inside.

They turned to stare at Jared in fear and disbelief. He's just a Martial Arts Marquis! An arcane array like this requires considerable mental strength and energy to maintain!

"Don't make the mistake of assuming you're the only ones who know how to perform magecraft. Once you get trapped within my Restricted Space, none of you can escape," Jared said as he slowly walked toward them, the golden glow around him intensifying.

"You guys think of a way to escape. I'll stop him..."

Gritting his teeth and enduring the pain from his injuries, Amon sprinted wildly toward Jared.

Jared watched as Amon rushed at him with a look of utter disdain in his eyes. Then, a golden palm suddenly slammed onto Amon's head.

The other three widened their eyes in anger upon seeing that, thinking that Amon was about to get his brains smashed to a pulp.

However, the horrific scene they pictured did not happen. Jared merely pressed his hand down on Amon's head as the power of his Focus Technique swirled like a whirlwind.