

Chapter 1356 Monstrous

Meanwhile, inside the Deragon residence at Jadeborough, Ryker was staring at his son, Edgar, with a complicated expression.

Edgar's body had rotted a lot and was accompanied by a putrid smell. If he weren't covered by clothing, the sight of him would probably shock a lot of people to death. Just a glance at his son was enough for the knowledgeable Ryker to know what was going on. "What's going on, Edgar? Where's your master?" he asked.

"My master is already dead, Dad. However, he did pass all of his powers to me. Now that I'm a Martial Arts Marquis, it won't take long before no one in the Jadeborough martial arts world can defeat me," Edgar informed confidently.

An indescribable feeling surfaced in Ryker's heart when he saw Edgar like that.

From a certain point of view, it could be said that the person in front of him wasn't his son anymore, but that might not be entirely true.

"Why are you possessed by a spirit, Edgar?" Ryker didn't understand how his son turned out like that under Derrell's protection.

"It's all because of Jared, Dad. If not for him, my body wouldn't have become like this. Master Derrell couldn't treat my condition at all. I don't want to spend my whole life lying on a bed. I wanted to find Jared and take my revenge! Sadly, he's already dead. It's my greatest regret that I can't kill him myself." A cruel look flashed past Edgar's eyes. He very much wanted Jared to experience what it was like to be crippled.

"Jared's not going to die that easily!" Ryker uttered plainly.

"What? He didn't die? I thought President Zeigler said he killed Jared himself." Surprise was written all over Edgar's face.

"He's definitely still alive. Not a lot of people know about his secrets, but I'm one of the few." Ryker's eyes narrowed, his face filled with worry.

"That's great news! This means I can kill Jared myself!" Edgar said excitedly.

While he was excited, Ryker was worried. "There are some things that you still don't know, Edgar. Let me tell you about it..."

The moment he got close enough to Ryker, he suddenly slapped the latter.

He wanted to force the spirit out of Edgar's body. Even crippled, Edgar was still his son. However, at that moment, all that was left of Edgar was a body.

While Edgar could still control his brain and thoughts, once the spirit had grown powerful enough, it would take full control of Edgar's body and mind.

Ryker didn't want his son to become the property of a monstrous thing.

That act shocked Edgar. "What are you doing, Dad?" He backed away reflexively. The moment he took a step back, his eyes glowed brightly. In an instant, the aura surrounding his body changed.

"You old b*stard. Trying to hurt me, are you?" Edgar's mouth garbled out a weird, ancient voice.

Then, his withered hands attempted to grab Ryker.

Ryker defended himself, but he didn't dare use all his power, fearing that it would end up hurting Edgar's body.

The moment he tried to do that, Edgar's other hand clasped onto his neck.

A suffocating sensation instantly rushed up Ryker's brain.

"Today, I shall suck away all of your power..." Then Edgar placed his hand on top of Ryker's head.

Soon, Ryker felt as though the power in his body was rapidly disappearing.

Out of nowhere, Edgar let go of his father and exclaimed, "Stop! Stop!"

He was trying to fight against the spirit over control of his body.

"If you try to hurt my father again, I'll make sure you won't have a body left to use, even if it means I'll die with you!" After he loudly threatened the spirit, the latter became silent.

Then Edgar turned to his father. "Are you all right, Dad?"

Staring at Edgar, Ryker sighed heavily. "Don't worry, Edgar. I promise I'll turn you back to normal."

When he finished speaking, he whirled and headed to the secret chamber of the Deragon residence.

He was going to force Beatrice to tell him the secret he wanted to know.

Because, at that moment, the secret wasn't just related to the Deragons' survival, but it was also tied directly to Edgar's life.