

Hank remained composed as he casually gestured for the Flame Phoenix to make its move. Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! The wings of the Flame Phoenix flapped continuously, causing flames to rise in the sky, painting half the sky red.

The beasts conjured by Flaxseed's charm roared amidst the flames, but they were all ignited and eventually disappeared without a trace. Flaxseed quickly performed another set of hand seals, and his charms rose into the air once again.

"Water Mastery Charm!" he yelled, and the ground around him cracked as water columns shot up into the sky. The water columns converged to form a tornado, which swept toward the Flame Phoenix.

The Flame Phoenix spewed out raging flames, but they were extinguished upon contact with the water, and the water tornado quickly closed in and engulfed the phoenix, bombarding it with water. The flames on the Flame Phoenix's body were not spiritual fire or Samadhi true fire, so they grew dimmer and dimmer in the face of such a mammoth volume of water.

Just as the Flame Phoenix was about to be engulfed by the water tornado, Flaxseed stopped. It occurred to him that the Flame Phoenix was the last remaining bit of Cathy in the world.

However, when Flaxseed was hesitating, Hank instructed the Flame Phoenix to break through the water tornado and charge at Flaxseed while letting out a high-pitched roar.

Flaxseed couldn't dodge in time and was sent flying when the phoenix crashed into him, spewing a mouthful of blood in the process. The water tornado, without anyone controlling it, turned into a pool of water and splashed onto the ground.

The flames on the Flame Phoenix's body once again blazed brightly. "Flaxseed, you can never surpass me. Even your beloved woman has chosen me, so what else can you flaunt before me?"

Hank cackled as he looked at Flaxseed, taunting him..

"You son of a..." Flaxseed clutched his chest as blood rose up his throat. He was determined to fight Hank to death, but as soon as he moved, he coughed up another mouthful of blood.

"Mr. Flaxseed, don't move. Let me deal with this guy!" Jared saw what was happening and stopped Flaxseed from moving.

Hank glanced at Jared and scoffed. "Who do you think you are? The audacity of you to say you'll deal with me! Youngsters these days are so arrogant! I'm going to crush you with my bare hands, you brat!" he threatened upon seeing how arrogant the young man was behaving.

"My name is Jared," Jared said calmly. As soon as Jared mentioned his name, the disdain on Hank's face was soon replaced by a look of horror. "Jared?" Hank scrutinized Jared. "You're the one who established Deragon Sect and opposed the Warriors Alliance?"

Jared's name was well-known in the martial arts world and often appeared on the martial arts forum. "Yes, that's me. I would like to see how you'll crush me with your bare hands." Jared smiled faintly.

Hank's expression turned extremely grim at that. Everyone knew that Jared had an incredible physique. Coupled with his possession of the Golem Body, not even a Greater Martial Arts Marquis could kill him with bare hands.

Even a Martial Arts Saint would not dare to boast in the face of Jared. Clearly, what Hank said just now was nothing more than hot air.

“Jared, there’s no bad blood between us. Why are you interfering? You know I’m skilled in the Art of Deduction. Don’t you feel ashamed attacking me with brute force?” Hank hoped that Jared wouldn’t make a move against him because he knew he was no match for Jared.

“What a coincidence. I’ve comprehended Heavenly Law and learned a little bit about the Art of Deduction myself. The Art of Deduction relies on powerful mental energy to master the Heavenly Law and, as a result, understand the laws of the whole world. Since we’re both familiar with it, let’s fight with our mental energy!” Jared suggested with a sneer.