

At this moment, the energy within Jared's body continuously rose while he desperately suppressed that power to prevent it from erupting and injuring himself. Hence, he could only let his energy level increase steadily.

Jared had actually sensed Skylar's arrival, but he dared not act recklessly at this time. He could only hope that the power within him would be absorbed faster.

Sensing the burst of energy within Jared, Skylar knew his opportunity had come. If he waited any longer, allowing Jared to achieve at breakthrough, the situation would become troublesome.

Skylar approached Jared directly while leading four men in black-gold robes. "Jared, you didn't expect us to meet so soon, right?" Skylar said with a sneer.

Jared merely glanced at him without speaking. Nonetheless, a hint of anxiety flashed across his eyes. Taking in the look in Jared's eyes, Skylar grew even smugger.

"If it weren't for the fact that Lord Tanner is interested in your body, I would've beheaded you right now," Skylar uttered, his eyes filled with murderous intent. He hated Jared to the core, as he couldn't forget Jared was the cause of his father's death and the destruction of the Norton family.

If it weren't for Jared, Skylar would still be the scion of a wealthy family, indulging himself in a life of luxury and not running around as someone else's servant.

"Stop talking nonsense. He's at a critical stage right now, so you can seize this moment to absorb the spiritual energy within him and leave his mortal body unharmed." Malphas, residing within Skylar, spoke up.

Skylar glanced at the four men in black-gold robes. Then, the five of them simultaneously placed their hands on Jared. They planned to absorb the spiritual energy within Jared's body, rendering him incapacitated.

Moreover, that spiritual energy could also help them cultivate. They knew that the spiritual energy within Jared was too overwhelming, and if one person tried to absorb it all, their body would likely explode.

However, just as the quintet placed their hands on Jared, several gusts of wind buffeted them all of a sudden, forcing them to dodge! "How dare you try to take advantage of Mr. Chance in Norham?" Austin bellowed while glaring at Skylar and his group.

Flaxseed's face darkened the moment he noticed Skylar and the few Black Gold Robe warriors behind the latter. "Are you members of Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance?" Flaxseed asked impassively.

Skylar fell into a momentary daze. It's currently nighttime, and we're all dressed in black robes. Not to mention, Jadeborough's Warriors Alliance no longer exists, so I didn't expect anyone to recognize us.

"That's right. I'm surprised someone was able to identify us," Skylar admitted and nodded with alacrity because he knew the few people before him were no match for his party.

Flaxseed, Austin, and Verner were merely Greater Martial Arts Marquises, and Kayson was just a Martial Arts Marquis. There was no way they could possibly contend with four Martial Arts Saints.

The four men in black-gold robes were Martial Arts Saint, and with their capabilities, dealing with Flaxseed and the others should be a breeze.

“Members of Jadeborough’s Warriors Alliance?” Verner grimaced and furrowed his brows as well. “Who cares if they’re from Jadeborough’s Warriors Alliance? This is Norham, the Zagorski family’s territory. Anyone who comes here must show compliance to our family!” Kayson, unaware of the opponent’s strength, shouted arrogantly.

“Kayson, shut up,” Austin scolded Kayson loudly as he seemed to have noticed their opponent’s formidability. Nevertheless, seemingly ignorant of the perils, Kayson continued provoking Skylar, “You lot had better get out of Norham. Otherwise, I’ll show you the consequences.”

As soon as Kayson finished speaking, Skylar waved his palm, and Kayson was instantly sent flying backward, spewing blood in midair. “Kayson!” Austin hastily leaped up and caught his son.