Chapter 1204 Over My Dead Body

Boom! All of a sudden, an explosion occurred in mid-air during the fight.

The mountains started trembling, and trees collapsed to the ground. The explosion even triggered an avalanche nearby, causing debris to tumble down the slope.

It was as if a massive earthquake was happening.

The people watching the fight at the mountaintop were stunned by the destruction.

"This is terrifying. A Martial Arts Marquis is indeed powerful. We should retreat further to protect ourselves."

Most of the crowd started escaping and taking shelter to avoid being hit by the shockwave.

Suddenly, a human figure flew out of the explosion's epicenter and landed on the ground.

It was the elderly man with grey hair and a beard.

The color drained out of his face, and blood seeped out of the corner of his mouth. It was clear that he was injured.

As the smoke dissipated, Oakley stood still and looked steady. "All of you can either scram or die in my hands!"

Oakley glared at Gonzo and the other warriors from Marsingfill.

Upon meeting his murderous gaze, many Marsingfill warriors began to retreat.

They did not expect Oakley to be this powerful. He was clearly worthy of the Martial Arts Marquis title.

"Don't be afraid of him! He's just an entry-level Martial Arts Marquis. We can take him down if we work together! Come on, let's do this!" the elderly man exclaimed.

"All right. Let's do this together..." Gonzo nodded.

Upon hearing that, all the other Marsingfill warriors had no choice but to charge in the opponent's direction.

"Charge!"

Travis immediately gestured for the people from the Village of Villains, Shadow Estate, and Medicine God Sect to dash forward.

Hundreds of men from both sides engaged in the battle, and it was difficult to tell them apart.

Knowing Oakley was a Martial Arts Marquis, the elderly man decided to attack him with the help of another four Semi Martial Arts Marquis.

Facing the continuous attacks from the five warriors, Oakley could only play defense.

Upon noticing Oakley was held back, Gonzo brought his men and ran toward the Village of Villains.

He wanted to get a hold of Jared and avenge his nephew!

While they were on their way to Village of Villains, Travis stopped them from leaving.

"You want to get in? Over my dead body!" Travis gathered his energy.

Gonzo gave Travis an icy glare and said, "I might not be able to defeat Oakley, but that doesn't mean I can't take you down. I'll do you a favor since you're tired of living!"

"Let's see who will have the last laugh!" A vortex of anger swirled inside Travis.

"What an arrogant lad. Let's see if you're as capable as your brother!" Gonzo sneered.

"Why don't you find it out yourself!" Travis ran toward Gonzo and was about to attack his chest.

"Great!" Gonzo responded with a smirk and raised his palm.

Boom!

A loud bang emanated from the collision of their palms.

A powerful energy wave washed over them and spread out rapidly.

The two men staggered backward after letting out a deep grunt.

Gonzo and Travis seemed to be equally strong as they were both Semi Martial Arts Marquis.

"Though you're not as powerful as your brother, you're quite a capable warrior. But there's no way you can kill me!" Gonzo stared at Travis indifferently.

"Let's find out now!" A surge of murderous intent overwhelmed Travis. "By hook or by crook, I'm going to end your life today!"

"You have some nerve!" Gonzo was infuriated by Travis' arrogance.

"On Eagle's Wings!"

Travis flew in the air, spread his arms, and soared like an eagle.

He charged in Gonzo's direction from the top and was about to grip the latter's head with his talon-like fingers.

Travis' speed was so fast that a white energy wave trailed behind him.