

Chapter 1207 Retreat

In Pentacarna Tower, Jared was not the slightest bit aware of the current condition outside. He even assumed he had been in the tower for only a few hours.

Little did Jared realize that he had actually stayed in the tower for six days. In the past few days, he had absorbed countless spiritual energy. Nonetheless, there were not even any slight changes to his elixir field.

Hence, Jared had a hunch there was still a great distance before he could break through Semi Martial Arts Marquis level.

His Focus Technique continued to work rapidly. Fortunately, the hand seals for the technique were considered high-level ones of the divine martial art.

If other common hand seals were applied, Jared might not be able to take it at such a rapidity.

At the same time, countless water droplets from Jared's sweat were floating in the air around him, forming a mystical mist in the tower.

It was indeed a blessing that Pentacarna Tower could supply unlimited spiritual energy to Jared. Otherwise, he might even finish absorbing the spiritual energy from the whole spiritual stone mine at such a high consumption rate.

The intense battle outside the Village of Villains was still ongoing. Soon, the rising sun marked the arrival of another brand new day. However, the bloody scene cascaded by the morning rays was blood-curdling. Lifeless bodies were scattered everywhere on the ground! One could even smell the pungent scent of blood from a distance away.

There were not many onlookers on the mountain then. Many started to get sick of the ongoing battle.

Even the two parties battling against each other were worn out and almost on the brink of death.

Oakley, Travis, and Quad had injuries all over their bodies. Leviathan, Axton, and the others were drenched in blood too.

Meanwhile, almost everyone from the martial arts world in Marsingfill shared the same fate with them and sustained injuries.

As the main schemer of everything, Gonzo had to pay the price for his impulsiveness. At the moment, almost all the elites from the Rowling family alongside him were either injured or dead. Severely injured, he could barely lift his broken left arm.

After battling desperately, the initial fighting spirit and passion of those from the martial arts world in Marsingfill had receded a lot.

Never had they expected that the Village of Villains would possess such outstanding combat prowess. Even though they were in a big group, they still failed to intrude into the former's region.

Needless to say, it never occurred to them that Shadow Estate and the Medicine God Sect would be involved as well.

Due to the Medicine God Sect's involvement, anyone from the Village of Villains and Shadow Estate sustaining injuries was treated immediately.

Furthermore, Axton brought along a lot of pills, enabling them to regain their energy within a short span. Subsequently, the Village of Villains could stave off the attack launched by those from the martial arts world in Marsingfill.

"Mr. Gonzo, now that things have come to this extent, I'm afraid we won't be able to intrude into the Village of Villains. Even if we manage to do so, someone is surely standing guard inside. Since there's no sign of Brody till now, I'm convinced he's now standing guard with the others in the Village of Villains! We've acted recklessly this time. Why don't we retreat first before planning our next move again?" An elderly man with a white beard tried to talk Gonzo into changing his mind.

Those from the martial arts world in Marsingfill would definitely be in a more precarious state if they continued to fight against the Village of Villains. After all, they felt discouraged and lost their fighting spirit. Some even thought of running for their lives. For instance, initially, Saunders thought of grabbing the opportunity to gain fame. It never crossed his mind that the battle would intensify as time elapsed. Thus, he fled with his subordinates halfway through. He had put so much effort into setting up the sect and did not wish to see it ruined.

At the sight of everyone worn out, Gonzo had no choice but to nod reluctantly. He had to admit that he had underestimated the Village of Villains' combat prowess. On top of that, it never occurred to him that Shadow Estate and the Medicine God Sect would leave no stones unturned to back the latter up.

"Oakley, bear in mind that the Rowling family will never give up without capturing Jared Chance. The Village of Villains will be doomed the day my brother completes his cultivation!" Gonzo gritted his teeth as he glowered menacingly at Oakley.

"Just come at me then!" Oakley snapped indifferently.

Gonzo snorted before he turned to leave with his subordinates.

Just as Travis was about to charge at him, Oakley stretched out his hand to stop him.