Chapter 1208 We Are Still Mightier Than The Others

"Oakley, all these brats are already at their wits' end now. Why don't we go after them to finish them off?" Travis queried in bafflement.

Oakley did not utter any words. After Gonzo and the others were out of sight, only then did he grunt and spew out a mouthful of blood from his mouth.

Travis held onto his arm immediately. "Oakley! Are you all right?"

Oakley waved before replying reassuringly, "I'm fine. Get someone to clear the battlefield and keep an eye on the entrance of the village!"

"Oakley, are you worried Gonzo Rowling will be back with a counterattack?" Travis asked quizzically.

Oakley shook his head. "I foresee those from the martial arts world in Marsingfill will not be back temporarily. Even so, I can't be assured that the other sects won't grab the chance to add insult to injury by blindsiding us."

"I got it. I'll make the necessary arrangements now!" Travis nodded respectfully. Dragging himself toward Oakley, a severely injured Leviathan requested, "Mr. Dixon, since the danger is over at the moment, I'll bring my subordinates back for now!" "Mr. Zare, thanks for backing us up this round!" Oakley thanked him earnestly. With that, Leviathan left with his subordinates. He had brought along almost a hundred people to back Oakley up. Sadly, there were hardly ten of them who were still alive then. Undoubtedly, Shadow Estate had sustained a heavy loss during the battle that round. Leviathan would need to take some time to recuperate too.

At the same time, Axton told Oakley, "Mr. Dixon, I've to go back too as I've used up all the herbs and pills I brought along this round. Thus, I need to make another round of preparation again. When everything is ready, I'll assign my men to send the herbs and pills here!"

Even though only some of his men were injured, he had used up the herbs and pills he had brought along. Hence, he did not see any point to stay on there. Undeniably, there was nothing much he could do when he was short of the essential items.

"Mr. Knox, have a safe trip home." Oakley bid him farewell sincerely.

After everyone left, he was back in the Village of Villains again. He had to grab the time to treat his injuries via intensive cultivation. Since all his martial energy was used up, he was weak as a kitten.

If any other foes launched an attack on the Village of Villains at any moment, nobody would be able to fend them off.

"D*mn it! They are all worthless trash! How could someone flee when the Village of Villains was already at their wits' end?" Gonzo cussed non-stop along the way back. He could not help but resent those putting righteousness aside and fleeing halfway through, blaming them for ruining everything.

Buoyed up with confidence previously, Gonzo had never expected he would sustain such a loss after the battle with the Village of Villains. D*mn! Who would have expected that I'd end up in such a pathetic state? Well, there's no way out for me at the moment. I have no choice but to hang on till the head of the Rowling family completes his cultivation.

"Mr. Gonzo, we shouldn't have acted impulsively by battling against the Village of Villains!"

"Now that almost everyone is injured, if other sects in Jadeborough attack us now, I'm afraid we won't be able to retaliate at all!"

The only two subordinates of the Rowling family alongside Gonzo at the moment commented daringly.

Inevitably, the Rowling family sustained a heavy loss. All the other sects did not give it their all during the battle to preserve their prowess.

Saunders from Saunders Sect had even run for his life halfway through with his subordinates without any fighting spirit.

Unexpectedly, those from the Village of Villains were a stark contrast to them, fighting fearlessly till the end! They vowed not to let any foes intrude into their territory.

As a result, the martial arts world in Marsingfill that was supposed to stand a chance ended up sustaining a heavy loss.

"The Rowling family has never stepped on anyone's toes from the martial arts world in Jadeborough. So who could be targeting us now? Don't worry. Even under such a predicament, we're still mightier than the others. None of the sects will be able to defeat us," Gonzo tried to reassure his subordinates.

Nonetheless, in the next second, almost twenty men dressed in black with their faces covered emerged right in front of them.

Gonzo was stunned. It never came to him that they would run into robbers standing in their way in Jadeborough.

Even though he had sustained severe injuries at the moment, he was self-assured that it was easy as snapping his fingers for him to eradicate them.