Chapter 1210 A Total Massacre

Back at the Village of Villains, Oakley was readjusting his aura. He was planning on cultivating to recover faster.

Travis brought his men to clear the battlefield and increase the defense of the Village of Villains.

Quad was badly injured. He was bandaging his legs in his room.

Most of the people in the Village of Villains were wounded.

Only Brody and a few experts had escaped unscathed as they were guarding Pentacarna Tower.

Just as Oakley crossed his legs to recuperate, a few dangerous auras could be felt outside the valley suddenly.

Oakley's heart lurched with dread, and he immediately leaped up.

Travis was staring at Skylar and his men at the entrance of the Village of Villains.

"Who are you? Leave the Village of Villains right now!" Travis declared.

Holding his fan, Skylar shot Travis a disdainful look.

If the Village of Villains had been as powerful as usual, Skylar wouldn't have dared to disrespect The Villainous Four.

However, the Village of Villains was now no different from an exhausted giant.

It would only take one gentle push to send it toppling.

Skylar's lips curved. "I'm here for Jared. I'll leave right after you hand Jared to me. If you refuse to hand him to me…"

He then pointed his fan aside.

Rumble!

A huge boulder promptly exploded into pieces.

Travis' expression turned dark. They would never hand Jared over.

That was why they had fought against the Rowling family.

"Who are you? I don't know the Jared you're talking about." Travis had no choice but to feign ignorance.

The Village of Villains wasn't capable of stopping another attack against them.

Skylar burst out laughing and sneered, "Since when did The Villainous Four of the Village of Villains start playing the fool? Jared is right here, but you claim you don't know who he is. Do you think I'm a gullible child?"

A wave of fury crashed through Travis, and he nearly cursed out loud.

However, he tamped his anger down at the thought of the Village of Villains' current situation.

"Mr. Norton, why are you here at the Village of Villains with so many men?"

Right then, Oakley walked out of the valley.

It wasn't hard for him to recognize Skylar, for the Norton family was an influential family in Jadeborough.

"Mr. Dixon, I want to take Jared with me. That's all," Skylar said nonchalantly. "I'll leave right away if you hand Jared to me!"

"That's impossible!" Oakley was quick to turn him down.

"If that's the case, don't blame me for playing hardball!" Skylar announced.

A murderous intent exuded from his entire being.

"Ha! The Village of Villains isn't a doormat!" Oakley responded.

His body started gleaming as he unleashed the full force of his aura.

At Oakley's pretentious act, Skylar cackled. "Stop putting up an act. You're hurt, and you've exhausted your strength. I can defeat you with a wave of my hand."

"I've exhausted my strength? We shall see."

Oakley's palms started gleaming, and a flash of light darted toward Skylar.

Boom!

Skylar's expression changed abruptly following the loud boom, and he swiftly retreated backward.

Oakley was a Martial Arts Marquis. Even if he was wounded, they shouldn't undermine his attack.

Skylar scowled after realizing he had been forced to retreat.

"Since you will not see reason, then you have only yourself to blame." He waved his hand. "Get him!"

The experts who had come here under Skylar's lead immediately charged forward.

Three Semi Martial Arts Marquis surrounded Oakley in the blink of an eye.

Oakley mustered all his might and gritted his teeth to go against them.

The wounds on his body burst open, and blood trickled down his body. Soon, Oakley's entire body was stained with blood.

The others in the Village of Villains were faring worse, for they were already drained of energy to begin with.

It was a total massacre.