

Chapter 1212 Could Not Be Opened

A glow enveloped Skylar's body, for he knew Jared had set up an arcane array around Pentacarna Tower.

As he carefully made his way toward Pentacarna Tower, a bolt of lightning appeared in the sky.

Boom!

A huge crater was formed in front of Skylar following the loud boom.

Fortunately, Skylar avoided the attack in time. Otherwise, he would've been struck by the bolt of lightning.

"D*mn it. He has indeed set up a Death Trap Formation around the tower. Lucky for me, I came prepared!" Skylar cursed when he saw the crater right before him.

His palm began gleaming, and he delivered a punch forward.

Rumble!

The energy in the space ahead of him began fluctuating, and Jared's Death Trap Formation was revealed.

Countless bolts of lightning flashed in the Death Trap Formation.

"What an amazing Death Trap Formation!" Skylar stared at the formation solemnly.

He wasn't about to give up, as Pentacarna Tower was right before him.

"What are you waiting for? Destroy this Death Trap Formation!" Skylar barked out an order.

A few experts from the Norton family stepped forward and unleashed all their martial energy.

Boom!

Jared's Death Trap Formation burst into a million pieces following a loud boom as though it were a mirror.

They were Semi Martial Arts Marquises, so the Death Trap Formation was no match for them!

Skylar's lips curved up when he saw how the Death Trap Formation had been destroyed.

"This won't stop me!"

He strode to Pentacarna Tower and delivered a kick to the door.

However, his kick did no damage to the door of Pentacarna Tower.

A flicker of light appeared on the door, and Skylar was sent flying backward.

Skylar's brows snapped together. "What was that?"

He marched forward and held his breath before giving the door another forceful punch.

Alas, the door didn't move an inch. There wasn't even any trace of his punch. Skylar's body was sent flying again. This time, he flew back further and crashed to the ground.

Skylar scowled and stared at Pentacarna Tower in shock.

"You, try opening the door!" he ordered the experts from the Norton family to give it a try.

However, the results remained the same. No matter how hard they tried, the door remained intact. Even when they resorted to magecraft, they were sent flying backward and sustained injuries from the impact.

"W-What is going on?"

Their faces had turned as dark as thunder.

As Semi Martial Arts Marquises, they were capable of destroying a mountain with their punches, let alone a mere door.

Skylar turned to Oakley and demanded, "What is this?"

After all, Pentacarna Tower was currently in the Village of Villains.

"How would I know?" Oakley responded calmly.

Oakley had been worried about Jared's safety. However, he promptly relaxed after seeing the solid arcane array surrounding Pentacarna Tower.

Oakley knew he couldn't open the door even though he was a Martial Arts Marquis, let alone these men.

Pentacarna Tower was no ordinary magical item.

"Mr. Norton, what should we do?" one subordinate asked.

Skylar observed Pentacarna Tower for a while before saying, "Station two men here. We will take these old men with us. Jared can't stay in there forever. We can use these old men to threaten him when he reveals himself. Since the Village of Villains insist on protecting him, these old men and Jared must be closely related to each other!"

After stationing two men to guard Pentacarna Tower, Skylar left with the people of the Village of Villains as hostages.

The Village of Villains was peaceful once more. A thick stench of blood wafted in the air as corpses were strewn everywhere.

Despite its fame since its establishment over a dozen years ago, the Village of Villains had been destroyed easily overnight.

The news of the collapse of the Village of Villains and the capture of The