

Chapter 1352 A Drug

At that moment, the entire world went deathly silent. Everyone's jaws dropped open. It was all too shocking that three men had teamed up to kill Jared, yet the latter managed to kill one of them so easily.

Desmond, especially, had gone weak at the knees then. He instinctively wanted to flee, but his legs refused to budge. Finn and Yuvan both plunged into a daze. At the sight of the severed body of the second son of the Rider family, an icy chill from the depths of their hearts permeated their entire bodies.

They promptly shuddered and swung their gazes to Jared in sheer horror. Cecilia was nestled in Jared's embrace at that moment, and she could sense the latter's heartbeat. She, too, was shocked when she saw Colton split in half by a single blow of the sword. After all, the Riders were a wealthy family in Wildefield. Yet, Jared cut Colton down for her sake without fear of offending the Rider family.

A wealth of warmth suffused her, and she burrowed deeper into the man's embrace.

"I said earlier that if he touched Ms. Jingle, I'd have the entire Rider family pay the price with their lives. Now, it's both your turns."

Jared regarded the two men coldly.

As the duo sensed the man's icy gaze, their hearts sank to rock bottom, and they shivered violently.

They were terrified then, fear striking them the instant Jared split Colton's body in half with a single blow of the sword, for it proved that the man wasn't the least bit afraid of the Rider family.

Right then, their expressions grew increasingly grim, and their hearts filled with regret. If we hadn't stepped out, we wouldn't have ended up in such a situation.

"M-Mr. Chance, it was Colton who touched Lady Jingle. Even though he was the second son of the Rider family, he played the field. Now that his father isn't here, we couldn't stop him from doing whatever he wanted. Since he's now dead, I hope you'll spare the Rider family, Mr. Chance."

Finn started imploring Jared for mercy.

Colton Rider is dead, but he deserved it. If he hadn't provoked this man for the sake of a woman, the Rider family wouldn't be on the brink of ruination!

"Yes, yes, it was all Colton's doing. It had nothing to do with us. He's dead now, so please spare us."

Following suit, Yuvan hastily begged Jared for mercy.

Meanwhile, Desmond wore an incredulous expression at their words. He never expected the subordinates of the Rider family to have the guts to speak of Colton in such a manner.

However, it also proved that those of the Rider family seemingly didn't quite like Colton. "As I said, if he dared touch Ms. Jingle, I'd have the entire Rider family pay the price with their lives. If you two were to take your lives now, you'd be spared from much pain."

Jared's indifferent voice was devoid of emotion.

Since Colton dared to sully Cecilia, I'll never allow the Rider family off the hook.

"How dare you?"

Finn and Yuvan's faces flushed bright red with fury.

Not only have we humbled ourselves and beseeched him for mercy, but Colton is also dead. Must he wipe out the Rider family?

Jared eyed them frostily with the sword in hand. "Are you ready to die?"

"Don't think that we're really afraid of you, Jared. We simply don't want both parties to suffer devastating losses. But since this is the case, don't blame us for giving it our all!"

Finn let out a roar, his expression contorting into a mask of madness. Whipping out a red vial, he unscrewed the cap and poured the liquid in it down his throat.

Jared frowned upon glimpsing the vial in Finn's hands, for he detected a manic smell that carried a rotting stench the instant the man unscrewed the cap.

An ordinary martial arts family wouldn't possibly create such a drug. Could it be that the Rider family has become Demonic Cultivators?

While he was dwelling upon it, Finn's body expanded significantly. Ripping sounds rang out as the clothes on his body tore, revealing his bulging muscles. His chest puffed up, and his aura started running wild.