

## Chapter 1430 A Blow To The Soul

The golden dragon hovered above Jared's head. Its dignified and domineering aura was enough to intimidate almost everyone.

"Get them!" Edgar's brows drew together as he quickly waved his hands elegantly in the air. A black gust rose slowly and took the form of a black dragon. The dragon let out a ferocious roar before charging at Jared with its jaws wide open.

At the same time, the golden dragon above Jared's head roared, charging forward without hesitation. Just as Jared and Edgar were engaged in a duel, Salvador and the three men acted as well. The four men worked together to conjure martial energy, and it immediately surrounded Jared.

Jared held the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand. Just as he was about to swing the sword, a familiar aura hit him. The aura was all too familiar, and it was the aura that he had longed for.

Caught off guard, Jared lost his focus, and the glow on the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand dimmed. "Josephine..." he whispered to the aura. Thump! Thump! Thump!

When Jared was still in a daze, the familiar aura vanished into thin air. Immediately after, martial energy as hard as steel hit him. Jared's body was instantly thrown backward. The Dragonslayer Sword slipped out of his hand and entered his body immediately.

Thud! Jared fell so heavily onto the ground that a deep crater was formed. The walls of the crater were about a few meters tall. Jared lay inside the crater, disheveled.

Following a roar, the golden dragon disappeared into bits of golden light after it lost Jared's control.

"Jared!" Howard rushed forward and pulled Jared out of the crater. "What are you doing? This is a life-and-death battle! How could you lose your focus?"

Howard had witnessed everything. He noticed how Jared had gotten lost in thought at the most crucial moment in the fight.

"Josephine... Josephine!" Jared muttered to himself.

The familiar aura he had felt just now had completely messed with his consciousness. At that moment, Jared looked as though he had lost his mind.

Standing not far away were Edgar, Salvador, and the other men. Looks of confusion flashed across their faces as they saw Jared acting so differently all of a sudden.

The few of them approached Jared cautiously, wary that the latter might be pulling a trick on them.

“Jared, wake up. Wake up! Your girlfriend isn’t here. She’s not here. These people are here to kill you!”

Howard shook Jared’s body vigorously in hopes that he would be able to snap Jared out of his daze.

To Howard’s dismay, Jared’s eyes were completely empty. It was as though he had gone senile, and Howard was extremely perplexed by Jared’s reaction.

“This happens when his soul and mind got triggered during extreme levels of concentration. A mind-purifying pill might help,” Astrid explained after she tossed Jared a glance.

Unfortunately, it was impossible for them to acquire mind-purifying pills at that place and time.

Without any other choice, Howard could only continue shaking and shouting at Jared with all his might, praying that the latter would snap out of it.

Meanwhile, Edgar and the rest did not strike immediately when they saw Jared. Instead, they turned to look at Zion.

With huge strides, Zion marched over. After a brief moment of observation, he was certain that Jared was not faking it. The latter did, in fact, receive a blow mentally.

“Hahaha! Jared had received a blow to his soul and is now no different than a retard. Any one of you can kill him off now!” Zion guffawed in excitement.

“President Zeigler, what’s going on? Why would Jared suddenly be in this state?”

Edgar was puzzled. He had been fighting Jared for a long while, but Jared had been fine. Yet, the moment Salvador and his team attacked, Jared fell into a daze.

“I’m not sure either.” Zion shook his head. He only knew that Jared was affected mentally, but he had yet to figure out the cause of it.

Hearing that, Edgar frowned in response and scrutinized Jared.