

"All right, since you think it's unfair, I'll stop using it," Jared said, and the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand disappeared instantly. Toyotomi looked at Jared, feeling somewhat foolish. He had only been testing the waters. After all, who would care about fairness in a life-and-death battle?

However, he hadn't expected that Jared would really put away the Dragonslayer Sword. The only explanation for Jared's actions was that he wasn't taking Toyotomi seriously at all. "Remember, without the sword, you're still trash in my eyes," Jared said.

His right hand shone with a golden light, and he stomped his right foot heavily on the ground. The ground instantly caved in, and Jared's body shot toward Toyotomi like an arrow released from a bowstring.

Jared moved extremely fast, and in the blink of an eye, he was in front of Toyotomi. "Sacred Light Fist!" Jared struck Toyotomi's chest with great force. Toyotomi was caught off guard. He was hit by the powerful punch that caused the black scales on his body to shatter. His massive body was sent flying backward.

Boom! Toyotomi's body crashed heavily into the ground, creating a nearly ten-meter-wide crater, and he was buried within the broken rocks. Everyone stared at the scene in disbelief, and silence ensued. Hiroichi's Adam's apple bobbed. He looked toward the bottom of the mountain, seemingly searching for a way to escape. Soon, the large crater began to stir, and Toyotomi crawled out of it. A huge hole appeared in his chest, but it didn't take his life.

"Young man, you actually know the Sacred Light Fist technique? That was a secret technique of Demon Lord from thousands of years ago," Toyotomi said, looking at Jared with confusion.

The wound on his chest was healing at a visible speed. "It seems you know quite a bit about Chanaea. You even recognize whose secret technique this is," Jared said with a faint smile.

"Young man, no matter whose secret technique you've learned, you can't possibly kill me. I've said it before. I'm the master here, an unkillable existence," Toyotomi said coldly, looking at his already healed wound.

However, Jared didn't show the slightest surprise at the sight of Toyotomi's healed wound. "It's not that you can't die; it's just that I don't want to kill you. I want to devour all your power," Jared declared.

"Hmph, don't even think about it. I- Toyotomi wanted to say something, but before he could finish, he saw a flash of cold light before his eyes. Somehow, Jared had already appeared in front of him. Seeing this, Toyotomi quickly reached out to grab Jared's shoulder, but Jared also grabbed his shoulder in return. "Let's see whose devouring power is stronger then," Toyotomi said. A vortex formed within his body, producing a tremendous suction force, which began to draw the spiritual energy from Jared's body.

Jared smiled faintly, activated his Focus Technique, and unleashed a massive suction force similar to a flood, instantly drawing a large amount of power from Toyotomi's body into his own.

Toyotomi's expression changed dramatically. He instinctively wanted to let go but found that Jared's body seemed to be full of suction force, making it impossible for him to move his hand.

Jared's Focus Technique was an excellent technique, far superior to Toyotomi's. Toyotomi struggled, but he couldn't break free. Everyone watched in puzzlement.

Soon, Toyotomi's massive body began to wither. The aura within his body grew weaker and weaker until, in the end, there was no life left in him.