A Man Like None Other Chapter 217

Chapter 217 How Delusional

All the frosty energy from the Starry Compass was absorbed from Renee's body. At that moment, it was all released and engulfed Jared.

With an imperceptible smile on his face, Jared culminated Focus Technique to its maximum potential, cultivating the frosty energy entering his body.

As he had attained Level Six Energy Cultivation, his speed had evidently skyrocketed.

Even until all the frosty energy from the Starry Compass vanished, he was never once frozen again. Instead, his capabilities further improved significantly.

"This Starry Compass is indeed a great item! I must get my hands on it today!"

Undisguised greed gleamed in Jared's eyes as he stared at the Starry Compass in Falcon's hand.

If I have the Starry Compass, my cultivation will double with half the effort!

Meanwhile, a glimmer of panic flittered across Falcon's eyes.

That was a ton of frosty energy, yet he's unscathed? Could it be that he also has some magical item on him?

He suspected that Jared had a magical item in his possession since no one would dare absorb so much frosty energy with one's own capabilities, not even his grandmaster, Dorieus.

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"Kid, don't you rely on a magical item as well? Otherwise, how could you possibly withstand such copious amounts of frosty energy?" he asserted while scrutinizing Jared intently, his eyes narrowed into slits.

He wanted to locate the magical item on the man's body, but he couldn't figure out where it was hidden even after studying the man for a long while.

As soon as Jared heard that, he sneered, "As I said, I'm a magical item myself. Well, continue unleashing whatever capabilities you've got!"

"Kid, don't think that you're invincible just because you're impervious to frosty energy. I'll have you know how powerful I am today!"

While saying that, Falcon moved the seven stars on the Starry Compass and shifted their positions a fraction.

That simple movement had sweat dotting his forehead, and he seemed to be on the verge of collapse.

Sharp whistling sounds pierced the air, and clouds of black mist soon drifted out of the Starry Compass before hurtling toward Jared like rolling thunderclouds.

At that sight, both William and Josephine almost had a heart attack. Walter and Tommy reacted much better since they had seen the vengeful dragons on the Dragon Throne in the former's courtyard. It was a similar scene, but their expressions still turned dreadfully grim despite having seen it before.

"Sinister spirits! They're sinister spirits! Watch out, Mr. Chance!" Erasmus bellowed.

He swiftly gestured with his hands while muttering something.

Leonidas, on the other hand, instantly placed a hand on Erasmus' shoulder. After all, the latter was currently injured heavily and hadn't sufficient energy to banish those spirits, so he wanted to give him a boost.

However, no matter how much Erasmus recited the exorcism spell, those sinister spirits didn't seem the least bit afraid.

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Soon, clouds of black mist filled the entire room. Wails, screams, and shrieks echoed from every nook and cranny. On the whole, it was very much petrifying.

At that precise moment, the black mist rapidly condensed and became monsters with fangs and claws. They charged toward Jared.

"Such measly sinister spirits can't possibly hurt me!"

The corners of Jared's mouth lifted slightly, curving into a contemptuous smile.

Now that I've attained Level Six Energy Cultivation, I'm a veritable energy cultivator! As such, I would never be afraid of such paltry sinister spirits!

He flicked his finger, upon which several beams of golden light materialized and hit the black mist. In a heartbeat, the black mist dissipated.

Seeing that, Falcon suddenly bit his middle finger and dripped a drop of his blood onto the Starry Compass. The Starry Compass promptly started whirring and kept churning out a black mist that was shockingly tinged with a faint trace of blood red.

"It looks like the lot of you aren't going to understand how delusional you are to go up against me if I don't show you my capabilities!"

In the face of the black mist tinged with a faint shade of red, Jared abruptly shot his palms out.

A beam of golden light gradually appeared in his palms.

The light started glowing all the brighter until it was so dazzling in the end that it resembled the blinding sun during midday.

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Chapter 218 Thinking Of Taking To His Heels

"In the name of all that's holy, the light shall banish all evil!"

Following that incantation by Jared, the ball of light gave out infinite pressure at once. In the same manner as the radiant sun, beams of golden light shot right at that cloud of black mist.

Like a rat at the sight of a cat and snow in the presence of the sun, the black mist was quickly devoured at the illumination of the light. Then, Jared absorbed everything since it was all beneficial to his cultivation. The Focus Technique could devour and cultivate everything; that was its uniqueness.

Subsequently, the light faded, and everything was peaceful once more.

The entire room went as silent as the grave, and everyone gaped at Jared.

Leonidas, in particular, flushed bright red. Recalling his scorn toward the man back then, he felt his face flaming hotly, and mortification flooded him.

With the Starry Compass in hand, Falcon gawped at Jared, his eyes as wide as saucers. "W-What kind of technique was that? Don't tell me it was an immortal technique?"

In a flash, a bone-deep chill permeated him, upon which he started trembling involuntarily.

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By then, the initial imperiousness on his face was nowhere to be found. All that remained was terror.

Even my grandmaster might not be able to wield such an immortal technique!

His hairs stood on end, and there was only one thought in his mind-flee!

Crap! I've got to flee as far as possible!

Unfortunately, no sooner had that thought occurred to him than Jared drawled coldly, "Are you thinking of taking to your heels? Alas, you don't have that opportunity anymore. If you give me the Starry Compass, I don't mind granting you a less painful death!"

Falcon's eyes kept darting around as though he was trying to come up with a countermeasure while also glancing at the Starry Compass in his hand every so often. An internal struggle raged within him as he tried to come to a decision.

"You only have ten seconds to consider it. Ten. Nine. Eight..."

And so, the countdown continued.

While Falcon stared at Jared, who was counting indifferently, cold sweat beaded on his forehead.

Should I fight or not? But then, I can't just hand my Starry Compass over. Besides, even if I do so, he's not going to spare me but merely grant me a less painful death. I don't want to die! I've finally come to where I am today after much effort, and I haven't had my fill of lording it over others!

"One," Jared stated placidly.

"Here, the Starry Compass!"

Falcon didn't dare hesitate anymore and tossed the Starry Compass to the man.

Leaping up, Jared caught it easily.

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Falcon seized the opportunity while the man did so to spin on his heels and sprint out the door at lightning speed.

"Falcon has escaped, Mr. Chance!" Erasmus shouted frantically upon seeing that.

"Escape?"

The corners of Jared's mouth lifted, and he streaked out like a loaded cannonball.

In mere seconds, he strolled back in with Falcon, who made a break for it, in his grasp.

At that very moment, the high and mighty Falcon was no more than a dead dog, caught by the neck and brought back.

Shock inundated everyone when they saw how easily Jared captured him.

Crash!

Jared flung Falcon onto the ground and regarded him emotionlessly. The aura emanating from him had everyone in the entire room seized by the urge to fall to their knees and worship him.

Gasping for breath, Falcon looked at the man pleadingly. "P-Please spare me! I've already given you the Starry Compass. Won't you please have mercy on me?"

"Spare you?" Scoffing, Jared pulled Josephine, who was still in shock, over. "Did you ever think that such would be the consequence when you harassed my wife earlier? Everyone has a limit, and all who push it will die. My limit is my wife, so you must die today!"

Hearing that, Josephine gaped at him. One of her hands was in his, and the other flew up to her mouth. Her chest heaved as her emotions roiled.