

## Chapter 1003 A Bunch Of Useless Clowns

Meanwhile, dead bodies were lying in pools of blood at Shadow Estate. One could easily pick up the smell of blood from hundreds of feet away.

Members from the Shalvis family and Thunderstorm Sect had besieged Shadow Estate. At the moment, only less than twenty men were there to protect Colin and Leviathan. Should the Shalvis family and Thunderstorm Sect continue with the invasion, Shadow Estate would collapse in no time.

“Leviathan, we’ve known each other for decades, yet you, the master of Shadow Estate, decide to side with Jared. Since you’ve decided to make us your enemy, don’t blame me for not showing you mercy!” Steinar glared at Leviathan while pointing his sword at him. All hell broke loose when Steinar learned that Jared had killed his son in the ancient tomb, but he was afraid of taking it out on Jared since the latter was in the Department of Justice. Steinar also dared not lay his finger on Jared because of Mr. Sanders. Nonetheless, Steinar would not let it slide so easily. That was why he reached out to the Warriors Alliance and wanted Zion to give him some suggestions on how to proceed. Likewise, Zeke from Thunderstorm Sect shared the same thought. When he found out Jared had killed his only son, Kenneth, he got in touch with the Warriors Alliance. Zion took the opportunity to console the two families and won their trust. When Jared refused to hand over the painting, Zion instigated Steinar and Zeke to launch an attack on Shadow Estate.

Since Zion had access to information about all the influential families and Sects in Jadeborough, he knew Jared would eventually step in to assist Shadow Estate because of how close they were.

“Cut the crap, Steinar! Bring it on!” Unfazed by Steinar’s threat, Leviathan stared into Steinar’s eyes.

“I know you’re not afraid of dying, but how about your son? Call Jared right now and get him to come over to Shadow Estate. We might consider letting you off then.”

Zeke added in an icy tone, “We don’t have any desire to kill you or your son. Our aim today is to kill Jared!”

“I won’t make the call. Even if I managed to get Jared to come to Shadow Estate, you two are no match for him!” Leviathan had absolute confidence in Jared.

Zeke responded with a cold snort. “Do you really think we can’t take him down? Seems like you have overestimated that man’s ability!”

Steinar and Zeke had yet to take action against Leviathan because their ultimate goal was to kill Jared.

Mr. Sanders might have warned them not to find fault with Jared, but it was impossible for them not to take revenge against the man who killed their sons. Besides, people in Jadeborough and the martial arts world would see them as laughing stock if they failed to avenge their sons.

Not to mention, they had received support from the Warriors Alliance, as Zion had promised them he would speak to Mr. Sanders on their behalf in case the latter was infuriated by their action.

“It’s not that I overestimate Mr. Chance’s ability, it’s just that you guys are nothing but a bunch of useless clowns.” Leviathan’s eyes narrowed.

“D\*mn you! I dare you to say another word!” Zeke exploded with rage.

Tension in Shadow Estate continued to build up.

Zeke gathered all his energy to his palm and was ready to initiate another round of attack.

“Let’s see who’s the useless clown now!” he roared and released a powerful wave of aura in Leviathan’s direction.

Steinar wanted to stop Zeke but to no avail.

“Bring it on!” Although injured, Leviathan still had no intention to give in.

Boom!

Two powerful waves of aura collided, disrupting the airflow in the sky.

Zeke’s aura was so powerful that it sent Leviathan flying, causing him to spew a mouthful of blood.

Leviathan had always been a more powerful fighter than Zeke, but since the former had exhausted his martial energy and had sustained serious injuries, he was not able to deal with the blow.

“Dad!” Colin went up and held his father up. His eyes glowed with a towering rage.