

## Chapter 1229 Become A Laughingstock

In just one night, six martial arts families in Jadeborough were wiped out.

All of them served the Norton family.

In Jadeborough, only one person dared do such a thing, with such a distinct goal at that.

Thus, everyone suspected Jared at once.

“Jared Chance is really something else. It’s only been three days, but he has already started taking his revenge!”

“The Norton family is probably going to have a headache this time.”

“Mark my words that many martial arts families will announce that they’re cutting off ties with the Norton family today!”

Everyone started discussing that matter.

At the Norton residence right then, Skylar’s face was flushed red with rage.

He slammed his hand on the coffee table, shattering it into pieces.

“You’re going too far, Jared! I’m going to kill you!” Skylar bellowed, his eyes blazing with fury.

“Mr. Norton, many martial arts families have issued statements to sever all ties with the Norton family. Consequently, many people are now making fun of us on the martial arts forum,” his butler reported in a low voice.

Skylar grew so infuriated that he trembled all over. Never had he imagined that the Norton family, which was still standing proud and glorious a few days ago, had now become a laughingstock.

No matter how meticulous and reserved he was, he flew into a rage then.

“Gather all the average and powerful fighters of the Norton family. Jared will definitely come here. And I’ll wait for him here. This time, I’ll certainly kill him even if God himself comes!” Skylar vowed through gritted teeth.

Shortly after, all the average and powerful fighters of the Norton family out there were assembled once more.

They were the main forces of the Norton family. However, the Norton family’s forces out there were inexorably affected when they were all summoned back right then.

At Warriors Alliance in Jadeborough, Zion again gathered the many patriarchs of the prestigious families within the alliance.

Among them was Ryker of the Deragon family.

The meeting this time was different from the previous ones, for several men dressed in black and had black cloths covering their faces also attended the meeting.

When the patriarchs of the prestigious families saw those men, they were all taken aback.

After all, they had never seen those men in Warriors Alliance.

“I called you all here today to discuss the matter about Jared. You’ve all heard about the incident last night, yes?” Zion uttered unhurriedly.

“Yeah. He obliterated six martial arts families within a night, all of them serving the Norton family,” someone answered.

“His guts were truly beyond my expectations. The more dauntless he is, the more cautious we’ve got to be, especially since Mr. Sanders has been favoring him! If Mr. Sanders hadn’t made an appearance, he would’ve long since died at the Norton residence! As such, we’ve got to come up with a foolproof plan if we want to deal with him. We can’t allow Mr. Sanders to have any proof of our involvement!” Zion remarked with a frown.

“Let’s just send someone to assassinate him. Who can find us out?” one of the patriarchs suggested.

“It’s not that easy. Don’t underestimate the authorities. Who knows, Mr. Sanders might be keeping tabs on us!” Zion countered.

“What should we do, then? Are we to send someone to challenge Jared? But few are his match. If we, the older generation, were to challenge him, we’d become the laughingstock of the entire martial arts world,” Ryker interjected.

“There’s naturally a way. We can’t make a move ourselves, but someone can.”

After saying that, Zion threw a look at the few men in black. “These few men came here to finish him off. Thus, we need to work with them and furnish them with information.”

The patriarchs of the prestigious families glanced at the few men in black in front of them before looking at each other. They wanted to say something or other, but no one was willing to take the lead.

“Who are these people, President Zeigler? Don’t tell me they’re Demonic Cultivators?” Ryker asked.