

## Chapter 1280 No Mercy

Meanwhile, Mr. Sanders was quietly sitting in the room of the Department of Justice, sipping on his coffee and seemingly waiting for something.

Theodore was standing at the side, holding his breath. On most days, Mr. Sanders would leave a while after coming to the Department of Justice, but it seemed he was not going to leave anytime soon at that moment.

Right then, one of the members of the Department of Justice dashed in and said to Theodore, "General Jackson, someone has requested an audience with Mr. Sanders."

"Who is it?" Theodore queried.

"Is it David Norton?" Mr. Sanders suddenly asked.

"Yes, yes. It's him and his son!" the member of the Department of Justice cried out with a nod.

"It seems like you have yet to become a complete fool, David," Mr. Sanders muttered smilingly. "Let him in."

The member of the Department of Justice left the room while Theodore stared at Mr. Sanders in shock.

It seems Mr. Sanders came here early just to wait for David to come.

"Mr. Sanders, did you guess that David would come looking for you?" Theodore curiously asked.

"I did, but I wasn't sure if he would actually come. It seems like David doesn't want to die with Jared," Mr. Sanders remarked.

Hearing that, Theodore looked at Mr. Sanders with admiration in his eyes.

Soon, David and Skylar were invited into the place.

Upon seeing Mr. Sanders, both David and Skylar bowed at him. "Mr. Sanders."

The latter inclined his head, uttering, "Take a seat."

When his words fell, Mr. Sanders' gaze soon landed on Skylar as his expression turned solemn.

When Skylar realized that Mr. Sanders was staring at him, he shifted in his seat, suddenly feeling ill at ease.

Soon, Mr. Sanders looked away from Skylar and said to David, "Why have you come to me, David?"

"Mr. Sanders, Jared is right at the Norton residence's doorstep at this moment. He insists on challenging me, a Martial Arts Marquis, to fight him. Regardless of whether I win or lose, I'll still be humiliated. Moreover, I'm afraid that the entire martial arts world in

Jadeborough would be affected by this fight. Therefore, I'd like to ask for your help in stepping in and talking to Jared. He can tell us any request he wants, and I'll do my best to fulfill them," David humbly said to Mr. Sanders.

Mr. Sanders gave him a small smile. "Then did you think about how embarrassing it was when you, a Martial Arts Marquis, went after Jared, a rookie?"

Mr. Sanders had struck right at David's weak spot.

Hence, David could only chuckle awkwardly; he did not have any words to refute the other man.

"I can have a talk with Jared, but I won't be able to tell you for sure whether or not he will listen to me. After all, he's quite stubborn," Mr. Sanders added.

"It's all right. No one in the martial arts world will dare not to show respect to you. As long as you step in, I'm sure there won't be any issues."

David never thought that Mr. Sanders would agree to his request so swiftly.

After all, Mr. Sanders was Jared's backup, so the latter must have received Mr. Sanders' approval before he went to challenge David.

Hence, David had not expected Mr. Sanders to actually agree to persuade Jared to stop.

"Very well, then. Wait for me outside for a while," Mr. Sanders uttered.

David expressed his gratitude several times before walking out with Skylar to wait for Mr. Sanders to come out.

"Mr. Sanders, are you really going to persuade Mr. Chance?" Theodore asked in disbelief. "You know about his challenge to David."

He could not comprehend why Mr. Sanders had agreed to David's request.

"Of course I will, but Jared would definitely not agree with me."

With a smile, Mr. Sanders then left the place.

David hurriedly opened the car door for Mr. Sanders before they drove off to the Norton residence.