

## Chapter 1296 Pretend To Not See

Meanwhile, back at the Village of Villains, Jared instantly headed to Jadeborough after defeating the zombie puppets. Regardless if he would succeed or not, he was going to give it a shot.

Although Jared did not dare to have high hopes, he still had to do something. He was not willing to see Josephine in pain. At the same time, in the Warriors Alliance, Zion had his eyes shut as his expression turned grave.

Among the seven zombie puppets, four were Martial Arts Marquis. Yet, they were not able to kill Jared. "D\*mn. Can't they wait for Jared to be alone and make their moves against him? Why the hell did they go to the Village of Villains? What a bunch of idiots!" Zion scolded. However, there was nothing he could do about it, for the zombie puppets were incapable of thinking. They could not possibly think about those.

The few elders standing next to Zion did not dare to speak at all. "Don't stand there. Get lost! All of you are trash!" Zion roared at them.

Now that Jared had achieved the rank of a Martial Arts Marquis, these elders were no longer a match for Jared. Zion felt frustrated whenever he looked at them.

The three elders dared not to speak. With their heads lowered, they quickly scurried off. The head of the elders angrily huffed as they walked out of the Warriors Alliance's main doors.

"He's too much. We are the elders of the Warriors Alliance! How dare he treat us this way?" the Great Elder scoffed furiously, clearly feeling discontented with Zion's attitude. "Just forget it. We're not good enough. We won't ever be Jared's competition, even if we join forces," replied the Second Elder, sighing.

"Jared is terrifying. He even told me to pass a message to President Zeigler that he'd barge into the Warriors Alliance alone!" The trembling voice of the Third Elder sounded as he recalled his encounter with Jared.

"Hmph! He's overestimating himself! Does he think he's invincible after killing David?" the Second Elder sneered.

The moment he finished his sentence, all three elders froze as they noticed Jared walking over to them.

They started breathing. Even the Second Elder, who was insulting Jared earlier, was trembling from fear.

Jared also noticed the three elders, but he decided to ignore them.

Instead, he walked straight past them and headed to the Warriors Alliance.

The three elders were no longer a threat to Jared at all.

Seeing Jared walking past them, the elders exchanged glances, not knowing what to do.

The Second Elder was about to speak and stop Jared, but the Great Elder hushed him.

“Great Elder, Jared is going to the Warriors Alliance,” the Second Elder uttered.

“Yes, I can see it. I’m not blind.” Great Elder glared at him. “We should leave. Let’s just pretend that we didn’t see him. Do you want to be the scapegoat?”

The Second Elder shook his head at that. As such, all three elders quickly scurried off, pretending that they never saw Jared.

At the entrance of the Warriors Alliance, two guards were standing on both sides of the door. Both guards were Martial Arts Grandmasters.

In a small town, an expert Martial Arts Grandmaster had a high status and was basically treated like a king, but in this place, they could only become guards.

Regardless, these two Martial Arts Grandmasters did not complain, for the benefits of being able to join the Warriors Alliance and having direct resources for cultivation were unparalleled.

With the progression of ranks and their growing reliance on resources for cultivation, the two guards could only remain as guards at the Warriors Alliance.

“The three elders were scolded earlier. It seems President Zeigler is not in a good mood. We’d better not offend him,” one of the guards said to the other.