

## Chapter 1297 Come Out

“Those few elders’ statuses are getting lower. President Zeigler has been scolding them for no reason. It looks like being an elder is not an easy job, after all,” another guard said wistfully.

“Do you know President Zeigler has been going out very frequently nowadays? He would bring back some professionals with him every time, and all of them are Martial Arts Marquises. I wonder where he recruited all those people.”

“No wonder those elders are always getting scolded. That’s because their standings are waning. It seems like having overwhelming abilities is more important than anything else.”

“That’s right. I reckon these elders and directors will be replaced soon. None of them could replace Mr. Gordon’s place since his death.”

While the two guards were engaged in the conversation, they suddenly felt chills traveling down their spines as a murderous intent was directed at them. They immediately shuddered and scanned their surroundings.

Then, the two guards saw a figure gradually enter their vision and steadily approached the Warriors Alliance’s building.

“Stop right there! Who are you? This is the Warriors Alliance’s territory. Outsiders are not allowed to come near here,” one of the guards shouted at Jared.

Jared was unfazed. He continued to stride forward in silence.

His behavior infuriated the two guards.

“Stop right there! Otherwise, do not blame us for being unmerciful!” the other guard yelled.

Only then did Jared halt in his tracks and slowly shifted his gaze toward the two guards. At that moment, when the two guards met Jared’s eyes, they felt chills all over their bodies as if they had fallen into an icy pit.

“I’ll give you two a chance. Get lost now,” Jared said coldly.

The two guards were stunned. They exchanged glances before asking, “Who are you? Why are you barging into Warriors Alliance’s territory?”

“I’m Jared Chance,” Jared calmly uttered his name.

Right after he introduced himself, the two guards widened their eyes and gulped repeatedly.

Their bodies trembled uncontrollably, and one of them even lost bladder control. Jared glanced at them in disdain before entering Warriors Alliance’s building.

The two guards did not dare to make a sound, much less stop him.

After Jared walked into the building, they regained their senses, spun on their heels, and fled.

The two guards knew they would suffer a horrible death if they stayed there.

Upon entering Warriors Alliance's building, Jared took in his surroundings. That was the first time he undisguisedly entered the place through the main entrance.

However, right after he stepped through the threshold, he instantaneously sensed intense malice.

Jared closed his eyes and directed his spiritual sense into the deeper area of the Warriors Alliance's building.

Unexpectedly, his spiritual sense was suddenly cut off by a domineering aura almost immediately.

Jared shuddered and quickly opened his eyes.

His face darkened as he knitted his brows.

To his surprise, he had stumbled upon such a formidable aura the moment he set foot in Warriors Alliance's establishment, and the owner of the aura had effortlessly severed his probing spiritual sense.

"It seems like Warriors Alliance is hiding their strength as I expected. They are much stronger than how they appear superficially," Jared muttered to himself.

Still, since he was already there, he would not back off.

Marching deeper into Warriors Alliance's premise, he first encountered a courtyard filled with traditional houses. After passing through an archway, he arrived at a cavernous lobby with numerous rooms on his left and right.

Jared felt weird because he had not run into anyone else thus far.

He surveyed his surroundings while standing in the middle of the lobby and thought of exploring further with his spiritual sense, but gave up that idea in the end.

Instead of wasting his energy, Jared figured he should just call out Zion's name at the top of his voice.

He firmly believed Zion knew about his arrival. Otherwise, it would have been inappropriate for the Warriors Alliance to not assign anyone to guard their headquarters and simply allow anyone to roam around the interior.

"Zion, come out! I'm here to retrieve the hostage!" Jared screamed as loudly as he could, his voice reverberating around the lobby.