

Chapter 1298 Pretend

Right after Jared yelled, someone bellowed, "Who's the daredevil? How dare you trespass the Warriors Alliance's territory!" Then, over ten martial artists dressed in black outfits embroidered with Warriors Alliance's logo emerged from the rooms on both sides. All of them bore vigorous auras.

Jared's eyes swept the crowd. He snorted. "Where is Zion? Tell him to come out. Don't tell me he's hiding somewhere like a coward." "Outrageous! How dare you insult President Zeigler? Are you tired of living?" one of the Warrior Alliance's subordinates barked.

Wielding two blades in his hands, the subordinate leaped forward to assault Jared.

"Enough!" A man's voice sounded from the deeper area of the facility.

Shortly afterward, Zion slowly walked out.

"President Zeigler!" All the men in black greeted Zion politely when they saw him.

"Jared, I thought you were kidding. I did not expect you to have the courage to barge into the Warriors Alliance's headquarters. Do you really think you're invincible after killing David? Still, I have to admit that you are quite capable. Undoubtedly, you are the most outstanding talent among the younger generation of martial artists. However, it is a shame that you're too arrogant to trespass this place." Zion regarded Jared with a scornful and contemptuous look.

Jared stared at Zion expressionlessly and began emitting a murderous aura. "I'm here to retrieve the hostage, not here to listen to your gibberish."

With that, Jared's terrifying aura filled the air inside the lobby.

Those from the Warriors Alliance felt the hostile aura, and their faces changed drastically.

Meanwhile, Zion wiped the disdainful expression off his face and said coldly, "Hostage? What are you talking about?"

"Cut your act. Members of Warriors Alliance captured my girlfriend. How dare you act like you don't know anything?"

Jared was enraged by Zion's demeanor. His body shuddered slightly in anger, and his eyes turned bloodshot.

A burst of golden light erupted, and scales covered Jared's entire body.

The members of Warriors Alliance were overwhelmed by Jared's frightening aura.

"What are you talking about? I don't know anything. I hope you don't slander the Warriors Alliance."

Zion continued to feign ignorance.

“Bullsh*t! Let her go now!” Jared bellowed, unleashing his sinister aura upon the surroundings.

The members of Warriors Alliance immediately felt an immense whoosh of gale blow in their directions. Then, they were sent flying backward.

The strong wind shattered the internal organs of some of the weaker men, causing them to puke blood and fall dead.

Taking in that scene, Zion frowned. “Jared, how dare you kill the members of the Warriors Alliance in front of me?”

“Not only will I murder these people, but I will also destroy the Warriors Alliance’s headquarters!”

Jared’s aura intensified continuously.

His violent aura permeated every corner of the establishment as he attempted to tear the whole place down.

However, regardless of how his aura spread, he could not even make a crack in the structures. At that moment, Jared understood that the Warriors Alliance’s headquarters was protected by arcane arrays.

Although the building could not be damaged, the members of the Warriors Alliance could not stand his power.

Colors drained from their faces. Some even had their bodies disintegrated by the formidable aura.

“How dare you!”

Zion widened his eyes after witnessing Jared’s impudence. He swung his fist at the latter.

“You’re attacking me just in time. I’ll kill you today!”

Jared gritted his teeth. Dazzling golden lights flared up on his fist, and he threw a punch too.

The fearsome Power of Dragons surged into Jared’s clenched hand as it collided with Zion’s fist.

Boom!

A deafening noise ensued as the whole place shook. The scattered martial energy reaped the lives of those Warriors Alliance members around.

Blood splurged, and hysterical cries reverberated. All the remaining members ran toward the exit for their lives.