

## Chapter 1230 In The Same Boat

In truth, the patriarchs of the prestigious families sensed that the auras of the men in black were somewhat different the moment they stepped into the meeting room.

“Yes, they’re indeed Demonic Cultivators!”

Zion nodded and admitted to it frankly.

At once, sheer terror struck Ryker and the other patriarchs. Their expressions changed drastically.

None of them expected the man to readily admit that the men were Demonic Cultivators without hiding anything from them.

“What’s the meaning of this, President Zeigler? Don’t you know the consequences of conspiring with Demonic Cultivators? If the authorities were to learn about it, we’d all be doomed,” Ryker asserted gravely.

In response, Zion snorted. “Do you think we’ll be safe if the authorities don’t know about it? Let me tell you this—there’ll presently be a revamp in the martial arts world in the whole of Jadeborough. In no time, many martial arts families will blink out of existence! Then, the Demonic Cultivators and elite fighters who had been hiding in the dark will slowly surface. Don’t be so naive as to think that all the Demonic Cultivators have been wiped out. Actually, they’re all hiding in the dark, even around you and me. The reason Mr. Sanders is allowing Jared so much freedom right now is mainly that he wants the man to muddle up the martial arts world. Subsequently, the authorities will lock us all up on some trumped-up charges! Therefore, we can only make a move first and have these Demonic Cultivators kill Jared. Mr. Sanders won’t suspect us anyway.”

His words had the few patriarchs plunging into deep contemplation.

“Then, was it also you who sent the leader of Malison Sect, Quintus, out to kill Jared?”

Ryker recalled Quintus, who made a dramatic entrance and wanted to take Jared out.

The Demonic Cultivators had all been hidden in the dark and had no grudge against Jared.

Yet, they suddenly made an appearance in public and even wanted to kill the man.

Hence, someone must have ordered them to do so!

In response, Zion nodded. “Yes, it was me! Unfortunately, his capabilities were too dismal that he was killed instead.”

The few patriarchs eyed him skeptically, not quite understanding why he could order the Demonic Cultivators around.

“What exactly is your identity, President Zeigler? Why are the Demonic Cultivators obeying you?”

Ryker gave voice to the question lingering within him.

“You don’t need to ask such questions anymore. All you need to remember is that we’re in the same boat, and no one can escape. Since I’ve chosen to tell you all this, I’m not afraid you’ll run your mouth. Do you understand me?”

After Zion had said that, a terrifying aura abruptly burst forth from behind him, enveloping the entire meeting room.

The eyes of Ryker and the other patriarchs widened, and terror showed on their faces the instant they sensed that aura.

They had never sensed such a powerful aura.

On top of that, Ryker and the others were all Martial Arts Marquis, so one could only imagine the rank of someone whose aura could strike such terror in them.

In a heartbeat, the aura was withdrawn. It was as though it was never there.

The patriarchs stared at Zion with conflicted expressions on their faces.

They knew that such a terrifying aura definitely didn’t come from the man.

In other words, there was someone even more powerful behind him.

“Don’t worry, President Zeigler! We know what to say and what not to say!” Ryker swore as he snapped back to his senses.

At that, Zion chuckled. “Great! I believe you all understand my kind intentions! The meeting today is adjourned. Please see yourselves out.”

As soon as the man had finished speaking, Ryker and the others stood up and took their leave.

When they had left, an eerie voice rang out behind Zion. “Sure enough, that girl’s blood is something else. I can already sense the changes within me.”

“I can also sense that my powers will come to completion soon. At that time, we’ll be revered in the martial arts world in the whole of Jadeborough and even Chanaea itself!”

Zion’s eyes radiated greed and hunger.