Chapter 1277 Without Malicious Intentions

David was silent, for he was also at a loss as to what he should do. If Jared really achieved a breakthrough, no one would be able to say for sure who would survive. What was most important was Jared and Mr. Sanders' relationship. When Jared was in the south, he could still hunt down the former. However, Jared's return to Jadeborough meant that he was back under Mr. Sanders' protection.

If he really challenged Jared and was close to defeat, he could not be certain as to whether or not Mr. Sanders would save Jared.

That was something that no one could be certain about.

Jared had caused a scene at the Norton residence and was attacked by the people in it. Just as they were about to kill him, Mr. Sanders appeared.

Evidently, Mr. Sanders did not want Jared to die.

Hence, David was trapped between a rock and a hard place—he did not know if he should fight against Jared or not.

After a long while of contemplation, David turned to Skylar and said, "Head out with me tomorrow. Let's not enter a conflict with Jared for now. He has Mr. Sanders backing him up. If we fight him, we'll be hurting ourselves as well. In the end, the ones who would reap the most benefits would be the other sects and families."

"Dad, do you mean to say that we should hide from him and admit defeat?" Skylar asked as he looked at David.

"B*stard, what do you mean by admitting defeat? We're just avoiding him for now," David uttered, glaring at his son.

Blinking, Skylar blurted out, "Dad, I can get someone to deal with Jared!"

Hearing that, David froze before asking, "Who?"

"The head of the top family of Marsingfill, Enzo Rowling," Skylar replied with an evil grin on his face.

"The head of the Rowling family? Does the Rowling family have a grudge against Jared?" David asked, confused.

"Of course they do."

With a grin, Skylar told David what had happened.

When David heard that Skylar had killed Coby and Gonzo and blamed Jared for it, he grimaced.

A tinge of disdain crept into his eyes as he looked at Skylar.

However, at the end of the day, Skylar was his son, so there was nothing he could do about it.

Nevertheless, David did not like how cunning Skylar was.

He was a Martial Arts Marquis, and low tricks like these were things he disliked resorting to.

"That's enough. You don't need to intervene in this anymore. Just come with me tomorrow."

David waved dismissively.

Upon realizing his father was in disagreement with him, Skylar said nothing else and left the room.

In a hotel at Jadeborough, Rayleigh was excitedly studying Jared. The thrill he felt was indescribable with words.

He had thought that Jared was dead and that Josephine could never be rescued. However, not only did Jared not die, but he had even become a Martial Arts Marquis. It seemed Josephine would soon be rescued.

"Mr. Deragon, once I annihilate the Norton family, I'll go to the Warriors Alliance and the Deragons to rescue Josephine and my mother. Then, we'll finally be reunited," Jared uttered determinedly.

After a moment of silence, Rayleigh said, "Jared, you shouldn't underestimate the Deragons and the Warriors Alliance; you have to make proper preparations."

"I understand, Mr. Deragon. However, I still have to try it out. I believe they wouldn't dare to assassinate me in Jadeborough, and I doubt Mr. Sanders would let them do that too."

Jared dared to make such a bold move because he had Mr. Sanders' support.

"Why is Mr. Sanders offering you so much help? Could it be that he has ulterior motives?" Rayleigh muttered, frowning.

"I'm not sure too, but Mr. Sanders had said that helping me is the same as helping himself. Still, I didn't really get him," Jared replied.

"You mustn't bear ill intentions, but you mustn't let your guard down, either. Be warier. You must remember to be extra cautious when you go to the Norton residence tomorrow," Rayleigh reminded.

"Okay. Don't worry, Mr. Deragon."

Jared nodded.

"It's getting late now. Rest earlier so that you can think better tomorrow."

With that said, Rayleigh asked Lizbeth and the others to return to their rooms to rest, for he was afraid that the three young women would interrupt Jared's rest.