

Chapter 1281 Mediation

On the flip side, Jared was sitting in front of the Norton residence as time ticked away. By then, there were already four bodies of the Norton family members by his feet. Another hour was almost up. Everyone in the Norton family was drenched in sweat as they shivered. None knew who Jared was going to target next when the time was up. It was as if they had blindfolds on their faces as the grim reaper chose its next victim, and that was the scariest thing they had to face in their life.

In the meantime, more and more people gathered to watch the show.

“It looks like David has chickened out. His people are dying, but he doesn’t even dare to show himself.”

“A Martial Arts Marquis, he calls himself! He’s worse than a pile of crap!”

“Jared’s going to be famous after this. He’s young and undefeatable!”

The crowd chattered away.

In contrast, Jared had his eyes closed in a silent rest. It was as though he did not hear them talk.

All of a sudden, he opened his eyes.

At that, the Nortons quickly took steps back in fear.

They knew that time was up, and Jared was about to kill again.

Jared slowly rose to his feet and looked toward them. “Your master has abandoned you, so there is no point for you to live anymore.”

Hearing what he said, the Nortons went on their knees and begged for him to spare their lives.

Dignity meant nothing in the face of death.

However, there was no pity in Jared’s eyes. He would not spare any pity for those who went against him.

Any pity he had for others was cruelty toward himself.

If he were to end up in their hands, he was certain that none of them would pity him.

Just as Jared was about to pick his targets, a car sped toward him.

David jumped out of his car and shouted, “Stop! Jared Chance, stop!”

Seeing him, Jared curled his lips. “You’ve finally come.”

Yet, to his surprise, David ignored Jared as he quickly opened the car door to let Mr. Sanders out of the car.

Upon seeing the latter, Jared furrowed his brows.

Similarly, the crowd around them was astounded as they began discussing among themselves again.

“Darn, did David just cowardly seek help from Mr. Sanders so that Mr. Sanders can put a stop to this?”

“Jared has Mr. Sanders’ support. Why did David invite Mr. Sanders here? Is he trying to make peace with Jared?”

“He’s the head of the Norton family and a Martial Arts Marquis, but he’s been forced to a corner by a young man!”

The discussing voices were loud, and David could hear that they were all mocking him. Nevertheless, he was unfazed. What he needed most was to preserve his power for now.

“Mr. Sanders, why did you come?” Jared asked.

“David invited me here, hoping that I’d convince you to give up on the challenge. He wants to make peace with you. The Norton family will agree to any of your requests as long as you don’t seek trouble with them anymore,” Mr. Sanders told him.

“Make peace with me?” Jared sneered. “Why didn’t he talk about making peace with me when he shattered my elixir field and destroyed my bones and muscles? Why didn’t he talk about making peace with me when he killed the dozens of people at the Village of Villains? Now, he wants to make peace with me? It’s too late.”

“It’s true that the Norton family has made mistakes in the past, Jared, especially in terms of what my son has done to you. I’ll be stricter with him. As long as you promise not to find trouble with the Nortons anymore, I’ll give you anything you want,” David humbly said to Jared in front of the crowd.

“I need nothing but your life; I want the Norton family to disappear from Jadeborough.” As Jared spoke, a murderous aura exuded from him.

David frowned before he gritted his teeth. “Must you fight me to death, Jared? I can’t say for sure who will emerge as victor if we really fight, but I know that the ones who will gain the most will be the other families!”