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There was no way Kai was unaware of it. Nonetheless, Marcelo was a stubborn man. While the others kept quiet about the ten- thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, he refused to let the matter drop.

“Mr. Garcia, the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower belongs to someone else. It was found at the borders of Norham. As the mayor of Norham, I have the right to decide where to distribute it.”

Just then, Austin stepped forward and confronted Marcelo. Marcelo snorted as he stared at Austin. “Austin, do you have a few screws loose? How dare an insignificant family like the Zagorski family say such a thing? So what if the ten-thousand-year- old tuber fleeceflower belongs to the Zagorski family? What can you do if I say I’m taking it for myself? If you don’t want the Zagorski family to be destroyed, you’d better not get involved.”

Marcelo viewed the Zagorski family with disdain. Although the family had Greater Martial Arts Marquises, they were still fairly insignificant among the ranks of prestigious families.

A secret realm of prestigious families and sects stood behind the Garcia family. Unimportant families of the mundane world could never hope to measure up against them.

“Marcelo, you’re far too arrogant! The Zagorski family are not pushovers.” Austin was livid. Emanating a terrifying aura, several Greater Martial Arts Marquises from the Zagorski family stepped forward. Behind them, dozens of Martial Arts Marquises, too, stared intently.

“Austin, do you intend to stand with Kai?” Marcelo narrowed his eyes slightly. “That’s right. Even if I have to throw everything the Zagorski family has at it, I intend to help Mr. Chance!”

Although Austin’s expression was determined, he was also taking a chance. At a glance, Marcelo appeared to be much stronger than Kai. However, Austin knew Kai’s true capabilities. The latter was much stronger than he looked.

“Since you’re helping Kai, I see no reason to hold back.” Marcelo gave his subordinate a look, and the Greater Martial Arts Marquis who stood near him leaped forward and rushed toward Austin.

As a Greater Martial Arts Marquis himself, Austin was unafraid when faced with the onslaught. He gripped his fist tightly and brought it forward in a powerful blow.

Boom! The moment their fists collided, explosive martial energy spread out in all directions. A huge crater that was several meters wide appeared on the surface of the ground. It was obvious that the two of them had exerted great power.

Austin's figure was sent hurtling into the air, and when he landed on the ground, he was forced to take several steps backward. His shoulder began to feel numb. It was apparent that Austin was slightly inferior to his opponent.

Unsatisfied with merely sending Austin flying back, his opponent continued to attack relentlessly and sent another fist hurtling toward Austin's face.

He attacked with the intent to kill. Upon seeing the attack, Austin reached toward his waist and pulled out a halberd. The halberd emanated a chilling light as a stream of Martial Arts Saint energy began to spread. "A sacred martial arts relic..."

Everyone in the crowd gasped as they saw the halberd Austin held. The expert from the Garcia family stilled, and a trace of shock appeared in his eyes when he saw the sacred martial arts relic in Austin's hand.

"Die!" Austin shouted as he slashed the halberd diagonally. A ray of light soared into the air just as a gust of wind blew straight toward the expert from the Garcia family.

Shocked, the expert immediately jumped backward. However, it was far too late. His entire body was enveloped by that ray of light.

The crowd watched as the Garcia family's expert was suspended in the air. Violent energy buffeted his body until it was completely covered.

Boom! A bloody mist rained from the sky as the body of the expert from the Garcia family was blown to bits. Marcelo's expression turned grim as he witnessed the scene before him.

He had not expected an insignificant family like the Zagorski family to own a sacred martial arts relic! Even the influential sects and prestigious families of Jadeborough did not necessarily own a sacred martial arts relic.

Could the Zagorski family also be a hidden family or a representative of a secret realm?

Marcelo furrowed his brows at the thought.

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"Marcelo, you shouldn't look down on others. The Zagorski family aren't pushovers," Austin declared confidently as he brandished the halberd,

"Austin, you must be tired of living..." Narrowing his eyes, Marcelo pulled out a hand fan from his sleeve. Golden light shone as he unfurled the fan made out of gold. The aura emitted by the hand fan was utterly terrifying.

Austin's expression clouded over when he saw that the hand fan was also a sacred martial arts relic. In addition to that, the elderly man who stood beside Marcelo also emanated a strong aura.

He was a Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis, an existence that was the closest to the Martial Arts Saint. The person Marcelo brought with him was clearly head and shoulders above Greater Martial Arts Marquis from the Zagorski family.

The Greater Martial Arts Marquises from the Zagorski family were mostly First to Second Levels. Even Austin, who was the strongest. among them, was only Fourth Level.

On the other hand, the lowest level of Greater Martial Arts Marquis from the Garcia family. was Fourth Level. It was not an even match at all.

As the situation made Austin fall into silence, Kai's expression turned cold. He sucked in a deep breath and began to shift the Power of Dragons within his body. Even Dragonslayer Sword was also ready to be unleashed.

"Mr. Garcia, isn't it bad form to make such a big, fuss over the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower? You even brought a huge entourage with you. More importantly, how are you going to report back if you suffer a huge loss here? Out of consideration toward me, why don't you give Mr. Chance the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower? You can consider a favor to the Gingerich family."

When Verner saw the tension rising between the two sides, he stepped forward in an attempt to smooth things over. Glancing at Verner, Marcelo replied icily, "Verner, what's the meaning of this? Do you also intend to help Kai?"

"Mr. Garcia, if you continue to insist on fighting Mr. Chance for the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, I'm afraid I have no choice but to help him. Do you think you can take on the Gingerich family as well? Why not take the loss. and have me owe you a favor instead?"

Although Verner's tone was calm, underneath it lay a hidden threat.

Marcelo's face flushed red when he heard the other man's words. With a frown, he asked, "Verner, are you willing to become the Garcia family's enemy for Kai's sake?"

"Marcelo, are you truly not aware of the situation, or are you merely playing dumb? Even if this matter had not come between us, our families were never going to become friends. Sooner or later, we would've become enemies," Verner sneered.

Verner's words left Marcelo speechless. What the former said was true. Sooner or later, they would have become enemies as long as they competed for profits. As long as that profit existed, they were bound to become enemies.

Marcelo's expression turned ugly as he fell silent. If Verner aids Kai, then I will have no chance of winning.

Just as Marcelo was internally debating whether to back off or not, Jose, who had been enjoying the show, stepped forward. Smiling faintly, he said, "Verner, why are you involving yourself in the fight for the tuber fleeceflower?"

It has nothing to do with you, yet you just had to stick your hand in. You're ruining my enjoyment of the show. If you stay out of it, I, too, will not get involved. However, if you choose to aid Kai, I will choose to help Marcelo. I'm sure the Garcia family would appreciate the assistance."

Jose was threatening Verner to stay on the sidelines and not involve himself! "Jose, you..." Verner glared at the other man angrily. Unexpectedly, Marcelo burst into laughter. "Jose, don't worry. The Garcia family will not forget your kindness. When the time comes-

"Shut up..."

Jose cut in before Marcelo could finish his sentence. He glared at Marcelo angrily, forcing the former to swallow his words.

Upon hearing this, Kai frowned. So, it seems like the families are headed toward a common goal, and they have chosen to keep it a secret. It only served to highlight how important this place was to them.

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Others took in the scene in bewilderment. They couldn't understand what the relationships between those families were. Everyone was confused about why they were helping one another. Similarly puzzled were Skylar and Patrick, who were hiding in the dark.

"Mr. Malphas, how is Kai related to the Gingerich family? Also, why is Austin taking such a huge risk to help Kai? And it seems like the Garcia and Danaher families aren't here for the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, Patrick whispered to Skylar..

Skylar furrowed his brows in utter confusion. He didn't know Kai was the overlord of Dragon Sect, much less being aware that the Gunderson family in the secret realm was one of Dragon Sect's regiments.

Meanwhile, the Gingerich family was The Adamantine's representative in the mundane world, and The Adamantine was closely acquainted with the Gunderson family.

That was why the head of The Adamantine, Wayne Gingerich, ordered the Gingerich family to offer Kai assistance if he faced any trouble. There was no way Skylar would learn of their complicated relationship.

Nevertheless, he managed to guess something, which was the final destination of all those families. "Is everything ready at Encanta Island?" Skylar asked Patrick. "Yes. Kai will fall into our trap once he sets foot on the island." Patrick nodded.

"You must not be careless. I assume these people are heading to Encanta Island as well. They must've known the land of spiritual energy recovery is on Encanta Island. That's why they are bringing so many capable fighters there. These families are trying to gain dominance over Encanta Island before the spiritual energy recovery begins so that they can provide shelter for their master in the secret realm," Skylar uttered worriedly while slightly narrowing his eyes.

"In that case, a series of bloody messes will ensure on Encanta Island. Do you think the fake ancient ruins we constructed will be sufficient to deceive and trap them?" Patrick asked concernedly.

"We'll go with the flow, but the ten-thousand- year-old tuber fleeceflower must be acquired by Kai. Otherwise, we won't stand a chance to lay our hands on it," Skylar said to Patrick.

If Marcelo were to get the ten-thousand-year- old tuber fleeceflower, Demon Sect's hopes of obtaining it would be entirely crushed. If they were to snatch the herb from the Garcia family openly, they might fail to seize the good and even risk exposing Demon Sect's secret realm.

On the other hand, if the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower came into Kai's possession, Demon Sect could easily get hold of the herb with Jessica by his side. All she had to do was feed him Cultivation Reversal Potion.

"Okay. I'll return to Demon Sect at once to gather my men. If Kai loses, I'll provide him with assistance. Consequently, he'll place more trust in me too."

Patrick hurriedly left after saying that. Meanwhile, the tension between Kai and Marcelo remained as intense as before. At the same time, Verner glared at Jose without knowing what to do at that instant.

"Verner, thank you for your kindness. You can just stay on one side and watch. I'll deal with this matter alone," Kai said to Verner. The latter had no choice but to nod and retreat to one side. If he aided Kai, Jose would help Marcelo. In that case, the situation would turn more disadvantageous to Kai.

Both parties reached an impasse while the ten- thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower continued to shine. Dark clouds gathered as blue lightning flashed continuously across the night sky.

However, as time passed, the light emitted by the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower grew fainter. The tuber fleeceflower's appearance even began to turn blurry as if it was going to disappear.

"Crap! The ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower is going to vanish." Seeing that, Kai was immediately reminded of the scene he observed at Demon Sect's resource area.

At that time, the same thing happened to the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower. It gradually turned transparent with time before completely fading away.

The ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower before him was undergoing the same process. Before long, it would also vanish, and Kai was clueless about where the tuber fleeceflower would go following its disappearance.

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"Get moving! The ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower is going to disappear!" With that, Kai launched himself in the tuber fleeceflower's direction.

However, when he dashed toward the ten- thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, a few men from Marcelo's side rushed out to intercept him. Kai's facial expression changed slightly as he quickened his pace.

Boom! At that moment, a terrifying aura approached Kai. Immediately afterward, a shadow slammed against him. "Sacred Light Fist!" Kai screamed and thrust his fist.

Kai attacked with all his might, not daring to reserve his strength at that point. The shadow was instantly defeated and sent flying backward by him. Simultaneously, the Greater Martial Arts Marquis elder took action, making a beeline for Kai.

Kai frowned slightly. If I continue to tangle myself in these fights, there's no way I can reach the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

Right then, Austin, wielding a halberd, struck the old man with his weapon. Dazzling light laced with the aura of a Martial Arts Saint directly drove the latter back.

"Mr. Chance, go and retrieve the tuber fleeceflower. We'll handle the situation here," Austin, holding his halberd, shouted at Kai..

Kai nodded. The next second, he pelted in the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower's direction. At the same time, Flaxseed and Jessica engaged in a fierce battle with Marcelo's subordinates.

When Marcelo saw Kai running toward the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, he waved his hand fan and fired a beam of light at Kai.

Sensing the incoming attack, Kai brandished Dragonslayer Sword, which gave off a faint green glow. A powerful surge of sword energy erupted, rendering even the aura of Marcelo's hand fan, a sacred martial arts relic, less impressive.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

A few crisp sounds rang as Kai fended off the few beams of light. However, when he was about to stretch out his hand to retrieve the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, a blue lightning bolt struck down from the billowing dark clouds.

The bolt of lightning hit Kai, causing him to emit a blue glow. The next instant, he flew backward and crashed heavily onto the floor.

Marcelo knew that was his opportunity after taking in the turns of events. He jumped up and bounded toward the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, completely disregarding the risk of getting struck by lightning as Kai had experienced a few moments ago.

When Marcelo got close to the tuber fleeceflower, another bolt of lightning struck Marcelo quickly tossed up his hand fan and yelled, "Protective form!"

The hand fan enlarged in mid-air and shielded Marcelo. When the blue thunderbolt hit the hand fan, Marcelo, who was standing under the fan, remained unharmed. Elated, Marcelo reached out to grab the ten- thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

Seeing that, Kai leaped into the air and shot razor-sharp sword energy from his Dragonslayer Sword. The sword energy carved a deep fissure in the ground as it headed straight toward Marcelo.

Marcelo sensed the menacing aura of the sword energy, so he had no choice but to give up grasping the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower and stepped sideways to evade the attack.

At the same time, Kai had arrived before Marcelo. The latter had lost his opportunity to lay his hands on the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower. Kai swung his sword again. A roaring golden dragon appeared and charged at Marcelo.

Noticing that, Marcelo could only wave his hand to summon the hand fan back to his palm. Immediately afterward, he swung the hand fan, unleashing a violent gush to disperse the golden dragon.

Nevertheless, Kai was unfazed. His only goal was to acquire the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower. While Marcelo defended himself, Kai had stretched out his hand to seize the ten- thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

A blue thunderbolt struck down from the dark clouds when he was about to wrap his hand around the herb.

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Boom! A terrifyingly powerful bolt of lightning sent Kai and Marcelo flying with the force of its shockwave alone. Having been struck twice by lightning bolts, neither Kai nor Marcelo dared get too close to the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

The fan in Marcelo's hand had cracks on it after he used it to block the lightning bolt. This sacred martial arts relic is badly damaged. I doubt it will last long...

Both Kai and Marcelo were staring at each other, but neither of them made their move. Meanwhile, Flaxseed and Austin were still fighting against the men Marcelo brought with him.

Although Austin had his sacred martial arts relic with him, facing a Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis and a bunch of decent fighters still put them at a huge disadvantage.

It would only be a matter of time before they got defeated, and having Kai obtain the ten- thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower all by himself was clearly impossible.

Right as Flaxseed and Austin thought they were done for, a huge group of people arrived in the nick of time. "I'm here to help you, Mr. Chance!" Patrick called out to him as he joined the fight alongside members of Demon Sect.

With the newfound support from Demon Sect, the balance of the fight tipped heavily in Kai's favor.

Realizing that Marcelo's men were at a disadvantage, the martial artists, who sided with the Garcia family in hopes of getting some benefits, quickly fled the scene.

They only chose to help Marcelo because they saw that Kai's team was outnumbered and outclassed. As such, they decided to retreat the moment Kai received backup from Demon Sect.

The sudden shift in the balance of power caught Marcelo completely off guard and left him utterly confused. Who are these people? Where did they come from? Why are they helping Kai all of a sudden?

“Fall back!” Marcelo shouted at the top of his lungs. He knew that his men would all end up dead if they continued fighting. Having received the order, the Garcia family’s fighters quickly rushed to Marcelo’s side.

They were all injured, and even the Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis looked as though he was having a rough time. “Are you all right, Mr. Chance?” Patrick asked while walking toward Kai.

“I’m fine. Thank you for your help, Mr. Sullivan!” Kai exclaimed gratefully.

“There’s no need to thank me, Mr. Chance! We’re partners, remember? Besides, these herbs are supposed to be our gift to you, so we can’t let anyone else have them!” Patrick replied with a faint smile..

Austin had confusion written all over his face as he stared at Patrick and the others from Demon Sect. Since when did such a powerful group of people enter my territory? How did I not realize that at all?

Jose and Verner were just as puzzled. Fearing that Patrick and the others could become their enemies, the two of them began sizing the group up from the side.

They did not know how many prestigious families out there were aware of Encanta Island’s secret, nor did they know how many more were hidden in the secret realm.

However, they believed that the prestigious families would all come out of hiding once the spiritual energy was restored to Encanta Island.

After all, no one would want to sit by and let someone else hog a spiritual energy recovery point. “Who are you people? Do you have any idea who I am?” Marcelo asked while glaring coldly at Patrick.

Patrick flashed him a faint smile as he replied, “I don’t care who you are. This ten-thousand- year-old tuber fleeceflower is for Mr. Chance. Anyone who tries to take it from him will be making an enemy of us! As for who we are... You are still not worthy of finding out, so gather your men and get out of here before we decide to kill all of you right here and now!” Patrick responded arrogantly, much to Marcelo’s chagrin.

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Although Marcelo was furious at Patrick, he did not attack them as he knew he would

surely lose the fight. "Very well. Just keep in mind that we Garcias always get our revenge, so you people will pay dearly for your actions today," Marcelo threatened.

He then waved at his men and said, "Come on. Let's go." Jose shook his head when he saw Marcelo leaving with his men.

"How boring!" he exclaimed while leading his subordinates out of there as well. Verner and his men were the only ones remaining at the scene.

Kai knew he couldn't afford to waste any more time when he saw that the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower was starting to fade, so he quickly ran toward it.

Boom! A lightning bolt struck Kai down to the ground almost instantly. Kai clenched his teeth and endured the pain as he got back on his feet and continued running forward.

His body exuded a faint golden glow as he kept his gaze fixated on the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

Boom! Yet another bolt of lightning came down from above. The dark clouds in the sky began to swirl around as blue-colored lightning bolts.

appeared among them. Kai's Dragonslayer Sword kept buzzing and vibrating as though it was trying to break free from his grip. "Go on, then!" he yelled while tossing it into the air.

Like a horse that had been released into the wilderness, his Dragonslayer Sword flew straight toward the lightning bolts. Blue sparks formed when the lightning bolts struck Dragonslayer Sword repeatedly, but it did nothing to slow the sword down.

Dragonslayer Sword's power remained undiminished as it flew into the dark clouds and fought the blue lightning bolts head-on. Kai began to panic when he saw that. He was worried that Dragonslayer Sword would get damaged by the lightning bolts.

After all, he saw Dragonslayer Sword as a trusted ally instead of a mere weapon.

"What are you hesitating for, Kai? Hurry up and get the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower!" Flaxseed shouted anxiously when he saw Kai staring at the sky.

Having been snapped out of his dazed state, Kai quickly rushed forward and grabbed the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower. All it took was a gentle tug for him to pluck it out of the ground.

Kai felt incredibly excited when he sensed the spiritual energy within the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

The dark clouds in the sky quickly dispersed after he had obtained the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, and the blue lightning bolts disappeared along with them.

Dragonslayer Sword then fell from the sky and landed right in Kai's hand. Kai frowned in surprise as he felt a wave of electricity travel through his entire body when his hand made contact with Dragonslayer Sword. Upon lowering his gaze, he noticed that Dragonslayer Sword had blue sparks flowing through it.

"What the..."

Worried that his Dragonslayer Sword had been damaged by the lightning bolts, Kai channeled the Power of Dragons into the sword and tried to communicate with it.

Dragonslayer Sword could feel that Kai was communicating with it, so it buzzed loudly in response.

"Slash away..."

Kai did as told and swung Dragonslayer Sword at an empty space in the distance. He wanted to know if Dragonslayer Sword was still as powerful as it used to be.

Boom! That slash brought forth a thunderstorm as a blue lightning bolt came surging out of the tip of Dragonslayer Sword. The next thing they knew, the lightning bolt had leveled a hill in the distance.

Rocks were flying everywhere, and the trees were reduced to ashes. It looked almost like a scene out of an apocalyptic movie. Kai stared at Dragonslayer Sword in shock and disbelief. He did not expect it to obtain the power of lightning.

Those who witnessed it, too, were so shocked that their eyeballs nearly popped out of their sockets.