

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 Jared related to the Gingerich family? Also, why is Austin taking such a huge risk to help Jared? 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 Jared 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 Jared 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. Jared 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 Jared. 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 Jared'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 Jared 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 Jared 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," Jared said to Verner. The latter had no choice but to nod and retreat to one side. If he

aided Jared, Jose would help Marcelo. In that case, the situation would turn more disadvantageous to Jared.

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, Jared 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 Jared was clueless about where the tuber fleeceflower would go following its disappearance.