

Boom! A terrifyingly powerful bolt of lightning sent Jared and Marcelo flying with the force of its shockwave alone. Having been struck twice by lightning bolts, neither Jared 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 Jared 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 Jared 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 Jared'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 Jared's team was outnumbered and outclassed. As such, they decided to retreat the moment Jared 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 Jared 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 Jared.

"I'm fine. Thank you for your help, Mr. Sullivan!" Jared 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 fleecflower 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.