

"You'll know soon enough if it's true or not." Yona lifted his palm into the air. The night sky grew darker as a terrifying aura slowly spread in the area.

"Kill!" The members of Scorching Heaven Sect charged toward the disciples of Luminous Sect with weapons. The disciples of Luminous Sect fought back. Both parties were locked in a bloody battle. Their battle cries traveled far and wide in the quiet night.

A satisfied smile formed on Wrey's face as he listened to the screams and gazed at the light in the distance. Hugh approached him and asked, "Are you truly planning to let Scorching Heaven Sect take the place of Luminous Sect, Wrey?"

"What do you think?" Wrey turned to Hugh..

Suddenly, they smiled at each other. "We'll eliminate them afterward, too!" they uttered in unison before laughing out loud. Once Scorching Heaven Sect is weakened from the battle against Luminous Sect, we'll destroy them!

"Yona is an untamed wolf. I won't keep someone like him around," Wrey said placidly.

"An additional sect means fewer resources for the rest of us. Scorching Heaven Sect should've been squashed a long time ago. I think we've been kind to allow them to survive for so many years." Hugh had also never considered accepting Scorching Heaven Sect, a group of Demonic Cultivators. Scorching Heaven Sect is a ticking time bomb. If we keep them by our side, they'll be a threat to our safety!

At that moment, the Luminous Sect camp was covered in blood. Incomplete corpses were scattered everywhere, and everyone's eyes were bloodshot.

Skyler's and Archer's bodies were bloodied. There was no telling if the blood belonged to them or their enemies. Meanwhile, Matthew and Yona had exchanged blows hundreds of times.

Each technique they employed contained boundless martial energy. As a result, everything within hundreds of meters of them had been turned to dust..

"Surrender, and I'll consider sparing your disciples, Matthew," said Yona after forcing Matthew back. At that moment, Matthew was panting, his veins bulging on his forehead. The martial energy in his body was draining rapidly.

He was no match for Yona. "You're a Demonic Cultivator, Yona! Like heck I'll believe your words. Even if my sect is wiped out, I still won't submit to you!"

Suddenly, Matthew's body glowed. He lifted his hand and closed his fist as though grabbing something in the air. A moment later, a flaming spear manifested in his palm, lighting up half of the sky.

"Flaming Spear? I didn't expect you to be a thief. That used to be a magical item in the ancient ruins and should've belonged to every sect in the hidden realms. However, it disappeared one day. To think you were the one who stole it," Yona said with disdain as he stared at the spear.

"Cut your bullsh*t! The Flaming Spear has always belonged to Luminous Sect! It was passed down from my ancestors. The bit about ancient ruins was just a lie fabricated by sects who coveted it. You killed so many of my disciples. Today, I will tear you into pieces!" Matthew was enraged and heartbroken to see so many of his disciples wounded or dead.

When he attacked with the spear, yellow sparks flew toward Yona. "Destroy!" Matthew roared, and the spear generated a wave of air that prevented Yona from avoiding it.