

"All right, stop talking and run. Once you all have escaped safely, I can, too. I can't defeat him, but I can still slip away," said Kai, worried that the group would keep chatting and wasting time.

Matthew's mind was put at ease when he knew Kai wouldn't try to challenge Yona head-on.

"Be careful, Mr. Chance," he said as Skyler and Archer lifted him, ready to escape. At that moment, they heard footsteps approaching them. Wrey and Hugh had arrived with members of the other sects.

Many were stunned to witness the horrific, bloody sight on the battlefield. Wrey was surprised to see Matthew's group was still alive and that Kai was present. "Well, well, I certainly didn't expect you to be here after days. Now that I've seen you today, you're not getting away from me!"

With that, the Flying Star Sect disciples expeditiously surrounded Kai and Matthew's group.

Consequently, the probability of their successful escape dropped dramatically.

"You're from a righteous sect, Wrey. Yet, you conspire with Demonic Cultivators to kill me! And the rest of you, aren't you afraid of being punished by the heavens for working with Demonic Cultivators? Just you all wait. What happens to me today will be your fate in the future. Sooner or later, all of you will be gobbled up as well."

As Matthew gazed at the crowd, his body trembled in fury. Never have I thought these people would collude with Scorching Heaven Sect and ask them to destroy me and my sect! His words rendered many people silent.

"Stop resisting, Matthew. What do you think we're cultivating for, huh? Do you think we're doing it to protect the country and root out evil? No. We're all cultivators because we want to ascend to a higher plane of existence, to become immortal! That's why you should spare us your theatrics. As long as benefits are involved, even enemies will become friends. You should've seen this coming when you sided with Kai," spat Wrey icily.

"Let's stop wasting time talking with them and kill them. I rather get this over with as soon as possible to avoid any unexpected complications," said Hugh.

Wrey nodded before turning to Yona. "Take your men from Scorching Heaven Sect and kill them. Then, the position Luminous Sect once occupied will be yours."

At that point, Yona had no choice but to do as Wrey asked. With how the situation had developed, his only option was to slay Matthew and his group.

Murderous intent swirled in his eyes as he led the members of Scorching Heaven Sect toward Matthew's gang. Meanwhile, hundreds of members from other sects watched intently at the side.

"Fate is a cruel mistress. You shouldn't have come, Mr. Chance." Seeing that there was no hope of escape, Matthew sighed. "Don't worry. There's still time to turn things around." Kai smiled.

"To think you can still smile even at death's door, punk. You're a talented man, but it's a shame that you picked the wrong path." Yona narrowed his eyes at Kai. "If you all kill yourselves, you won't have to suffer for long. But if I have to make the move, I'll make your lives a living hell."

Suddenly, Yona didn't want to kill them anymore. It was mostly because he felt pressured by the many stares from members of other sects.

If he fought and sustained injuries, he wouldn't be able to do anything if the other sects suddenly attacked him and Scorching Heaven Sect. They would be lambs to the slaughter.

Naturally, Yona didn't fully trust Wrey. The fact that he could devise the plan to eradicate Luminous Sect was enough indication to him. How cruel and ruthless he was.

He hoped Kai and the others would take their own lives because he was certain the only path ahead of them was death. If they committed suicide, they wouldn't need to suffer as much.

"Why are you so certain we'll die?" Kai sneered.

"Is there a possibility that all of you can survive?" asked Yona.