

Chapter 903

Monica bit her lips. Although she still misses Darryl, she felt indebted to Lord Kenny Bred in her heart.

"Lord Kenny," said Monica extremely softly while biting her lips.

"Darling, what is it?" Lord Kenny smiled and approached her.

"Why d-don't... T-tonight we..." Monica bit her lips so hard it almost bled.

She was conflicted! She did not know whether to accept Lord Kenny Bred or otherwise. However, she still could not say those few words no matter how she tried.

At the same moment, two men who were not far from Monica and Lord Kenny Bred slowly approached them in a carefree manner.

It was Matteo Hanson and his disciple, Justin Quinn.

For the past year, Justin's powers have reached a Level Four Martial Saint under Matteo's guidance and his hard work.

Justin had reached a bottleneck at this level so Matteo brought him around to practice during this period by killing a few thugs and bandits for fun.

They were passing by Royal City and stumbled upon Crescent Lake.

"Master!"

At that moment, Justin smiled pleasingly and said, "Your birthday is coming up in a few days. What do you want as a present? I'll get it for you. Why don't I give you a sports car?"

For the past year, Justin had told Matteo a lot about World Universe's high technology which included cars, cellphones, the internet, and others.

Justin did not casually offer either as he could get one for Matteo. He was a rich heir in the World Universe after all and giving Matteo a sports car was just a simple matter.

Matteo smiled lightly. "You brat! The best gift to me would be your wholehearted dedication to the Incandescent Sect. Forget about sports cars and whatnot."

He knew that the sports cars Justin mentioned were a form of transportation that could travel at a fast speed.

However, he could just fly wherever he wanted to with his powers which would be much faster than a sports car.

"Stop!" A yell came from the direction in front of them as they were talking.

Dozens of black-clothed guards came rushing arrogantly toward them. They were Lord Kenny Bred's men.

The leader of the guards approached them, looked coldly at Matteo and Justin, and

said, "You aren't allowed to be here. Go away."

The leader of the guards, Christian Hodge was a Level Five Martial Saint who could simply release some aura with his powers to overwhelm and suffocate any ordinary folks.

"You ask me to go away?" Matteo frowned with his condescending smile.

Matteo had roamed the Earth throughout his entire life. Doing what he wanted and going wherever he desired with none ever dared to stop him.

Justin could not help but take one step forward and coldly looked at Christian. "Have you gone nuts? Who the hell are you?"

For the past year, Justin had been following Matteo to practice cultivation and stayed close to Matteo. Under his influence, Justin's character had become wild and untameable as well. More importantly, Justin was unafraid of anything with his master by his side.

'Such an arrogant dude!' Christian was furious as he drew his long saber and yelled, "You're asking for death!"

He sprung forward at that and rushed toward Matteo and Justin.

Buzz!

A strong aura exploded from Christian as a cold glow emitted from his hand. It was a terrifying sight!

Justin sneered coldly as he gently drew his longsword and faced Christian to block his attack.

Chapter 904

Clang!

The violent weapon clashing sounds rang out loud and the impact forced Justin back a few steps as he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood!

Although Justin was not as weak as his past self and was at the Level Four Martial Saint, he was still at a disadvantage when facing Christian in battle. Christian was the leader of the guards and had a lot of battle experience after all. He was also a Level Five Martial Saint—one level higher than Justin.

F*ck!

Justin steadied himself with an extremely pissed off face.

He wanted to show off in front of his master, yet had not expected Christian was not too weak and almost embarrassed the Incandescent Sect.

"Die!" Christian took the opportunity to press on, knowing that he was winning. His eyes locked on to Justin and pounced one more.

Whoosh!

In a flash, Matteo instantly appeared in front of Justin.

"How dare a mere pest act so presumptuous in front of me!" Matteo said coldly.

Matteo initially did not bother to fight. However, he was famed for protecting the weak and seeing his disciple injured caused his temper to suddenly flare-up.

Buzz!

At that, a frightening aura that enveloped the surroundings exploded from Matteo's body.

Gasp!

'Such a terrifying aura!'

Suddenly, not only Christian but also the other guards and Lord Kenny Bred on the boat were stunned. All of them were utterly shocked.

Matteo did not bother to say much as he lifted his hand and waved. A beam of flaming red light burst out from his hand.

Christian could not react in time and was hit by the red light beam.

"Hmph..." Christian let out a muffled grunt as he flew mid-air while forming a rain of blood. He flew almost a hundred meters backward before finally landing in the lake. The lake's water was dyed blood red and he died on the spot.

'What?'

'One move?'

'He killed Christian, the leader of the guards with just one move?'

The remaining guards' jaws dropped at that scene and could not help but gasp. Who was that person with such terrifying powers?!

At that moment, Lord Kenny Bred who was on the boat also heard the fighting sounds and could not help but stand up as he furiously glared at Matteo.

Christian was one of his best men! How did he die so terribly here?

One of the guards was then shocked as he noticed Matteo's crescent shape mark on his forehead. He trembled and exclaimed, "Y-you're the Incandescent Sect Deputy Head ...M-Matteo Hanson?"

'What?'

'The Incandescent Sect Deputy Head?'

At those words, the other guards gasped and could not hide the fear in their hearts.

The Incandescent Sect Deputy Head was an individual below one but above thousands! He was coined as the Evil Samaritan who was both just and evil. A person with a rebellious and untameable temperament not to mention extremely cruel. No one in the martial arts world dared to provoke him.

Lord Kenny Bred's expression changed and was stunned into silence. Matteo Hanson was famous and he had long heard of him but yet to meet him before. He had not expected to see him here.

Matteo looked at the guards and coldly said, "Your previous demand for me to move was already a death penalty but since all of you recognized me, I might spare your life so long you kneel and kowtow to me."

At that, Matteo's eyes landed on Lord Kenny Bred on the boat and said, "You too! Kneel!"

Gasp!

At his words, the guards looked at each other and were partially shocked and afraid.

'Such arrogant words! Asking even Lord Kenny Bred to kneel?'

One of the guards came to his senses and reprimanded, "Matto Hanson! How presumptuous of you! Do you know who's that person on the boat? He's Lord Kenny Bred!"

'Lord Kenny Bred?'

At that, Matteo smiled condescendingly as he played with the fan in his hand and said, "So what? All of you will die if he doesn't kneel and apologize today."

"How arrogant!" Lord Kenny Bred glared coldly and ordered, "Take him down!"

At that moment, Lord Kenny Bred was extremely furious!

He was a lord with vast powers after all. How dare Matteo Hanson in front of him ask Lord Kenny to kneel?!

How unruly!

"Woo!" At that moment, dozens of guards looked at each other before drawing their sabers and rushed forward.

Matteo sneered and did not even bother to deal with the guards. He just coldly glared at Lord Kenny Bred. Finally, a purple-red flame was forming quickly in his palms as he lifted his hands.

The surrounding air was instantly distorted due to the high temperature!

Woo!

Matteo lifted his arm and threw the purple-red flame ball over. The flame ball grew against the wind and formed a huge palm silhouette—aiming towards the boat where Lord Kenny Bred was on.

"Lord Kenny Bred!"

"Protect Lord Kenny!"

The guards were flabbergasted at that scene. They wanted to rush over and help but were too slow.

Lord Kenny Bred's expressions darkened upon feeling the frightening fire-palm aura. He immediately activated his energy field and used internal energy to form a protective shield in front of him and Monica.

At the same time, Monica hugged Ambrose in an attempt to protect him with her body.

Bang!

The next second, the palm aggressively crashed on the protection shield as Lord Kenny Bred felt a terrifying force against him. The protection shield was smashed to pieces and so did the boat.

"Monica!" Lord Kenny reacted quickly and grabbed Monica by the waist on one hand and Ambrose with the other before leaping to shore.

"Are you alright?" Lord Kenny Bred was anxious and asked with concern.

"I'm fine, I'm fine." Monica was touched as she could see Lord Kenny's mouth was bleeding from blocking the palm, yet did not care about the injuries on him as the first matter he did was to ask about her well-being.

"You deserve to die!" Lord Kenny was furious and glared at Matteo with bloodshot eyes.

Matteo's palm almost injured Monica which crossed Lord Kenny's bottom line.

"I deserve death?" Matteo laughed. "Let me tell you. Many wish for my death in the New World! However, those who wish for my death always died in my hands!"

Matteo's body flashed like a beam of light as he said that and flew directly at Monica!

"Lord Kenny Bred, right? This woman seems to be of great importance to you." Matteo sneered and grabbed Monica's wrist.

"Darling!" Lord Kenny Bred yelled. However, Matteo was too quick as it was already too late when he reacted!

Chapter 905

"Let her go!"

Lord Kenny Bred's face turned white from his sudden heartache upon looking at Matteo holding on to his wife and child.

"Let go?" Matteo ambiguously smiled. He then lifted his hand and slapped on Monica's body without any warning.

Slap!

The slap made Monica spat a mouthful of fresh blood and caused her to fly dozens of meters away together with Ambrose in her arms before landing badly on the ground. It was unknown if they survived or otherwise.

Although Monica protected Ambrose, the force of the hit was extremely strong and should have permeated through! Ambrose was just a few years old. How could he take such a hit?

"Darling!" Lord Kenny Bred wailed. It felt like his heart was bleeding as he immediately rushed over—picking Monica and Ambrose up. He kept yelling, but both mother's and son's mouths were filled with blood. No matter how he yelled they would not wake up.

"Master," Justin pointed to a place not far at that moment and said, "the Royal City guards are here."

Matteo turned his head to look at that. At the direction toward the Royal City, a mighty team of people and horses numbering close to a thousand with each wearing black armor came.

It was the Royal City Guards. They heard about the fight and knew Lord Kenny Bred was in trouble, so they quickly came to help.

Matteo sneered and was naturally not afraid of these guards. He then led Justin and pompously left.

Each of the thousand guards held a long spear in hand but did not dare approach when facing Matteo! They were completely overwhelmed by Matteo's suffocating aura and automatically opened up a path to allow Matteo and Justin to leave.

"Darling, darling!" Lord Kenny was heartbroken as he yelled at the guards behind him, "Quick! Send me back to Guang Ping Palace! Quickly go to the palace and request a doctor. Quick!"

Lord Kenny carried Monica and Ambrose as he said that and stumbled toward the Royal City in an almost maniacal manner.

'You have to survive. Please don't let anything happen to you. Please.'

...

On the other side of the New World.

Thousands of sailboats were sailing on the West Sea.

It could be seen from a distance that the boats were filled with people uniformly wearing black. A murderous aura hung in the air.

On the sailboats were three huge flags.

The first red flag wrote, 'Eternal Life Palace'.

The second flag was a drawing of two axes crossing with two huge written above it, 'Flower Mountain'.

The third flag had nine dragons on it with 'Justice for Mankind' jarringly written above it.

These people were indeed those of the Elysium Gate, Eternal Life Palace, and Flower Mountain.

The three sects' disciples gathered together which numbered close to a massive 300,000! It looked like the entire sea was filled with their disciples from a distance!

At that moment, on the leading larger boat stood three men shoulder to shoulder.

It was Darryl, Dax, and Chester!

Next to them were Jewel and Debra Gable.

Behind them were the Four Warlords of Elysium Gate, Henry Bi-General, Ten Heaven Masters, and Eternal Life Palace's Four Guardian Kings. The elites of Flower Mountain!

The three sworn brothers were there to destroy Incandescent Sect!

Darryl helped bury Second Fairy at the Fuyao Palace before immediately heading back to the Carter Mansion. The three of them immediately took off once they met up.

Thousands of sailboats reached the New World as they walked for half a day before arriving at a small town.

Darryl kept frowning throughout the journey as he realized that many people in the martial arts world were heading to the Incandescent Sect's Altar regardless of which city he went to.

At that moment, within an inn in a small town.

Darryl frowned with a doubtful look. "That's strange, why are so many people heading toward the Incandescent Sect?"

Dax and Chester looked at each other as he said that as both of them also felt it was strange.

Chapter 906

"F*ck it!" Dax did not care about that. He laughed coldly and said, "Once we reach the Incandescent Sect, we'll just kill on sight!"

Chester shook his head and frowned. "We can't act so recklessly. We should try to understand the situation first."

Then, Chester gave his order to the disciple next to him. "Go, find out what on earth is happening. Why is everyone from the New World's martial arts community going to the Incandescent Sect?"

"Yes!"

Then, the disciple quickly left.

Not long after that, he came back and reported respectfully, "Master, I've asked around. The Incandescent Sect's sect master, Laura Hanson, and her deputy, Matteo Hanson, are siblings. Tomorrow is their birthday, and the people are heading there for a celebration."

The Incandescent Sect's sect master, Laura, was only a few hours older than Matteo. So, both of them had the same birthday.

The Incandescent Sect was the oldest sect in the New World; they were a force of nature.

When the Hanson siblings took over the Incandescent Sect, people from other sects would personally offer their wishes on their birthday. It was a day of celebration in the martial arts world.

Birthday?

Darryl, Dax, and Chester looked at each other when they heard the report.

Slam!

Dax slammed his hand on the table. He could not suppress his anger. "Bloody f*ck! How dare he organize a birthday celebration!"

Chester sneered, "Since it's a birthday celebration, Matteo must be at the altar. It would be an easy catch for us!"

Chester was very excited!

He had heard that Matteo liked to roam around, and his whereabouts would always change too.

He was worried that they would not be able to find him at the Incandescent Sect.

Darryl groaned as he clenched his fist tightly. Then, he smiled mischievously. "Since it's a birthday celebration, how can we go there empty-handed?"

He could barely suppress the anger in him; Lily had been in his thoughts all the time.

'Lily died in your hands. How dare you still celebrate your birthday?!' Darryl gritted his teeth. He ordered his disciples, "Go and find me the town's skilled craftsmen. Since tomorrow is Matteo Hanson's birthday, I want to prepare a huge gift for the Incandescent Sect."

At the inn next to Darryl's, Lanvin sat on a chair in her room. She massaged her sore legs as she rested.

Lily stood by the window as she looked out in a daze.

Lily and Lanvin had stalked Darryl the entire journey.

They had started from the Carter Mansion, and then they had followed him to the Fuyao Palace. Then, it was back to the New World.

When Leroy Henderson set fire to the Fuyao Palace, Lily watched the scene unfold from a hidden corner.

She had been extremely anxious for Darryl then; she was afraid of the bad things that might happen to him. She almost rushed into the fire to save him.

When she saw that Darryl was alive and well, she was inexplicably elated.

Throughout the entire journey, Lily's mood was heavily affected by Darryl's safety.

At the moment, she was in an inn that was a mere hundred steps away from the inn where Darryl and his sworn brothers were in. If there was a need to act, she could be in front of Darryl in the blink of an eye.

However, Lily tried her best to hold back.

She could not do it; she could not face Darryl! She did not want her husband to see the changes in her. She was willing to protect Darryl from afar. She could continue to stare at the man, and that was enough for her.

Chapter 907

"Hey, Ugly."

Lanvin was annoyed. She said to Lily coldly, "Come over here. Take this letter back to the Spiritual Invisible Sect."

Lanvin had been annoyed throughout the seven days that they followed Darryl because they did not have an opportunity to kill him. She decided to send a letter back to her sect to ask for help to kill Darryl.

Lanvin had thought that they would not have any problem with killing Darryl.

However, after they followed him for a few days, she finally realized the extent of his powers. She was almost in despair. Plus, Darryl was rarely alone.

For example, at that moment, Darryl was with three sects and several hundred thousands disciples. How could she take action?

He also had Dax Sander, Chester Wilson, Debra Gable, the Four Warlords, and the Ten Heaven Masters close by his side.

An assassination had to be successful on the first attempt! Once failed, the target would turn more cautious, and there might not be another chance to kill them.

After a thorough contemplation, Lanvin decided to write a letter to the sect to request backup.

"What?" Lily bit her lips as she looked at Lanvin. "Sister, if I were to send the letter, then who would keep an eye on Darryl Darby?"

It had been Lily's duty to spy and follow Darryl around.

Lily was used to it. Not only could she look at her husband, but she could also ensure his safety.

Lanvin sat there and replied rudely, "I told you to go, so go! Why do you have so many questions? Did you not see how many men Darryl brought with him? He is so conspicuous wherever he goes, is there a need to keep an eye on him?"

Lily lowered her head; she asked, "What is in this letter?"

"There is no need for you to know!" Lanvin looked at her in detest. She urged icily, "Go, quickly!"

"Yes..." Lily responded as she nodded. She glanced at Darryl's direction and then turned and left the room unwillingly.

As she exited the inn, she quickly headed toward the Spiritual Invisible Sect.

She had gotten used to seeing Darryl from afar. She could feel the emptiness in her heart once she had to leave him.

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A day later, at the Grand Brightness Main Hall, the Incandescent Sect's main Altar at Mount Mingwang.

The Grand Brightness Main Hall was the Incandescent Sect's most sacred place.

There was a hundred-meter tall flag outside the main hall. The flag had a flame's drawing with the word 'Incandescent'.

It was the Incandescent Sect's flag—the Grand Brightness Flag!

There was also a cauldron at the Grand Brightness Main Hall's innermost corner, and in it was a huge fiery flame. That was the Grand Brightness Flame, and is ranked 12th among the magical flames! The Grand Brightness Flame was the disciples' faith.

The Incandescent Sect had a saying for thousands of years—the Incandescent Sect stands as the Grand Brightness Flame burns.

The saying meant that as long as the Incandescent Sect was in existence, then the Grand Brightness Flame in the cauldron would not be extinguished.

On regular days, the Grand Brightness Main Hall was quiet and solemn. However, at the moment, it was extremely lively!

That was because it was the Incandescent Sect's Sect Master, Laura Hanson, and her deputy, Matteo Hanson's birthday. Their birthday celebration was held in the main hall.

The entire Incandescent Sect Altar was filled to brim with people.

Other than the Grand Brightness Main Hall, their other smaller halls next to it were also crowded.

The Incandescent Sect was one of the oldest sects in the New World. Not only were they famous, but their name had spread far and wide to the other lands as well!

Other than the sects in the New World, other sects from the other mainlands were also there for the sibling's birthday celebration.

The birthday celebration at the Incandescent Sect was a huge affair; it was as if the Nine Mainlands had held a martial arts conference!

It was a rare scene for everyone, even those with power, let alone average folks. Some might not even get the chance to witness such an event in their entire life!

Chapter 908

The Hanson siblings sat at the Grand Brightness Main Hall entrance; they greeted guests with a smile.

Laura was in a black cheongsam. Her tight and alluring figure was ambiguously on display; she looked gorgeous. Furthermore, she had a powerful aura, so no one dared to disrespect her.

Justin and a few elite disciples stood behind the siblings. They also greeted the guest with smiles on their faces.

Justin was extremely delighted.

Not only was it because it was his master's birthday, but more importantly, many influential figures from the martial arts world were there that day. He could take the opportunity to expand his social network.

Since he was Matteo's final disciple, people had to give him face.

A few hundred seats were set up in the Grand Brightness Main Hall. The people in there were prominent figures from the different mainlands!

There were many familiar figures there, and some were from the Great East like the Elixir Sect's Sect Master, Andy Curtis, the Lyod family's young master, Marcus Lyod, and his fiancée, Cheryl Marks.

Cheryl Marks was a household name in the Great East. Darryl wrote a song for her—As Sweet As Honey—and it made her extremely well-known throughout the land.

Since the Nine Mainlands's enchanted barriers had vanished, many important and powerful people from the different mainlands wanted to connect with the Incandescent Sect.

One could say that the birthday celebration was a gathering of the cream of the crop.

All the guests smiled happily; the entire Grand Brightness Main Hall was in a celebratory and festive mood.

It was almost noon, and the celebration was about to start. However, new guests continued to arrive. The disciples in charge of receiving the gifts had hoarse throats.

"The Barton Family from the Great East presents a golden Buddha statue!"

"Master Rowe from the Harmonious Valley presents two pots of thousand-year-old Prickly Blue Poppy!"

"The Iron Wolves present a pair of mutton fat jade bracelets!"

Gifts piled high at the main hall entrance; most of them were precious gems and materials from the earth.

"Sister, the sect has not been so lively for such a long time." Matteo laughed as he

looked at the lively main hall.

Laura smiled lightly as she nodded. "Yes, thanks to the Sky Breaking Axe! It removed the Nine Mainlands' enchanted barriers, and so, heroes from all lands can finally celebrate together."

Her eyes flashed proudly. "I believe that the Incandescent Sect will be even more famous throughout all the Nine Mainlands after this celebration.

"Report!"

A disciple ran toward them and exclaimed excitedly, "Masters, Commander Sloan and Princess Yvette have arrived to greet you!"

"They brought with them a pair of Jade Ruyi Scepters, several hundred meters long of silk and satin, and ten thousand gold tokens!"

What?

The New World's Warrior Goddess and Princess were there?

Suddenly, the entire Grand Brightness Main Hall was in an uproar. They looked toward the entrance!

Two attractive women walked into the hall slowly; it was Sloan and Yvette Lane!

The Incandescent Sect was the most powerful sect in the New World, so when the Hanson Siblings celebrated their birthday, even the New World's royalty had to greet them personally.

Matteo had attacked Lord Kenny Bred and hit the Cult Mistress and her child; no one knew whether she was dead or alive. The Emperor also knew about that. However, he did not wish to be petty about that matter. After all, it did not matter if Monica Vaughn was dead or alive. He did not want to make an enemy of the Incandescent Sect over a woman.

So, for the birthday celebration, the New World Emperor told Sloan and Yvette to go to the Incandescent Sect and present their gifts.

The fact that the two of them were there showed that the Emperor respected the Incandescent Sect. After all, Sloan was the New World's Warrior Goddess, and Yvette was the Emperor's favorite princess.

Sloan wore a long black dress; she was the sort of beauty that would put people at a distance.

On the other hand, Yvette was in a white satin dress that showed off her alluring figure. Even if she wore a loose dress, it would still be hard to cover her beautiful frame. All women would envy her perfect body figure!

Chapter 909

When Yvette and Sloan appeared, the entire crowd was in an uproar!

"Even the princess and the Commander are here! The Incandescent Sect must be very influential!"

"Of course! The Incandescent Sect is the New World's first sect. They are of great importance to the martial arts world. Even the royal family don't dare to look down on them."

Matteo regained his senses. He quickly approached them, smiled, and greeted them. "Princess Yvette, Warrior Goddess Sloan."

Yvette smiled and said, "Master Hanson. You and your sister are our heroes, and the martial arts world holds you in high regard. I am here to wish you two many happy returns, and may you have today's glory forever!"

Matteo laughed as he said softly, "Princess Yvette, Commander Sloan. It is an honor to have both of you here today. I must confess, I was involved in a regretful incident with Lord Kenny Bred. I hit his wife and child—"

"Master Hanson." Yvette waved her hand in dismissal. "You don't have to mention this incident anymore. We are not that petty on such matters."

Matteo laughed out loud. "Great! Great! Quick! Princess Yvette, Commander Sloan, please have a seat!"

Matteo was inexplicably delighted.

He wanted to laugh.

Even the Princess and Commander Sloan were there to send their wishes to the siblings; who else in the Nine Mainlands could have such honor?

More guests surrounded Yvette and Sloan as they were ushered into the Grand Brightness Main Hall.

Matteo could not stop the smile on his face; he lowered his energy field. Then, a loud voice boomed, "Everyone! Thank you for coming to our birthday celebration. I have a few words to say."

The entire hall went silent; the crowd looked fervently at him.

Most of the guests had arrived. The Hanson siblings had to say a few words before the celebration could begin.

However, before he could begin, a disciple ran into the hall and knelt in front of Matteo. "Report! The Elysium Gate's Sect Master, the Eternal Life Palace's Sect Master, and the Flower Mountain's Sect Master are here to greet you!"

What? The Elysium Gate? And the Eternal Life Palace?

Were they not the sects from the World Universe?

The Grand Brightness Main Hall had been in a festive mood, but it turned silent. Everyone looked at each other in confusion.

The New World and the World Universe had always been in a tense relationship. So, the sects from these two Mainlands had never had any connections with one another. The guests were bewildered when they heard those three sects had arrived at the hall.

Yvette, who was in the main guest-of-honor seat, trembled. She stood up and walked to the main hall entrance; she was anxious when she looked outside.

'The Elysium Gate's Sect Master? Darryl Darby? That can't be right! Didn't he drop into the volcano crater and die a year ago?' Yvette was confused.

Matteo was also baffled. Even though the Incandescent Sect had a vast social network, they had not heard of the Elysium Gate or the Eternal Life Palace before that.

"Sister, are they your friends? These people from the Flower Mountain and Eternal Life Palace and whatnot?" Matteo asked as he looked at Laura.

"I don't know them too..." Laura tried her best to recall those names, but nothing came to her mind.

At that moment, Justin quickly approached them and said in a panic, "Master, the Elysium Gate's Sect Master is Darryl Darby. He was rumored to have dropped into the volcano crater and died a year ago. Also, you beat up Dax Sanders and Chester Wilson previously; you even let me slap them a few times. Perhaps you have forgotten about that?"

Matteo was even more confused. "What nonsense is this? I have long forgotten about that. I do not recognize them."

Matteo was a little displeased. "Even though the Incandescent Sect is renowned and we have many friends, how can we let just any Tom, Dick, and Harry join our birthday celebration?"

Clang!

Before he could finish his sentence, a loud sound reverberated!

Someone had kicked the Grand Brightness Main Hall's door open! ❶