

"Verner, let's go for a walk outside," Jared said to Verner. "Sure!" the latter replied with a nod. He and Jared then walked out of the palace and strolled along the street. Many front doors of the houses there were locked. It was evident that a lot of people had left the place.

If it were not for the sudden arrival of thousands of experts from various families, the entire Encanta Island would probably appear much more deserted.

Along the way, the duo kept hearing people mention the ancient ruins in the middle of the island. Everyone was engaged in a heated discussion. "Mr. Chance, what's with the ancient ruins? Did someone discover something?"

Verner found it very strange. It has only been a few days. How did everyone find out about the existence of ancient ruins on Encanta Island?

Jared was also a little puzzled and frowned slightly. "I don't know if there are ancient ruins, arcane arrays, or altars on Encanta Island, but how is it possible that someone would go around spreading the word about the ruins if they discovered it? Besides, if there are ruins and they know the location, why haven't these people found them?"

Verner thought Jared's words made sense, so he inquired, "Do you think that the rumors of these ancient ruins are false, Mr. Chance?" Jared shook his head. "I can't judge whether it's true or not until I figure it out, but we need to proceed with caution."

He was chatting with Verner when he saw three people walking toward them. They were none other than Marcelo of the Garcia family, Royler of the Gracie family, and Jose of the Danaher family. Those men were relatively familiar with one another among the many other members of prestigious families on the island, so they naturally hung out with each other. Fury brewed in Marcelo's eyes when he saw Jared.

"I didn't expect to see you again so soon, Verner." Jose went up to greet Verner before shifting his gaze to Jared. "Congratulations, Mr. Chance. Your abilities must've increased quite a lot after obtaining the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower."

"It was just a fluke," Jared said indifferently. "How can it be a fluke when you obtained it with your own abilities?" Jose laughed boisterously before turning to look at Verner. "I need to talk to you, Verner. Can we talk in private?" he asked.

"If you have something to say, just say it here!" Verner said, his tone placid. However, Jose glanced at Jared and was hesitant to speak. "You guys go ahead and talk. I'll go and take a walk."

Jared planned to leave when he noticed that Jose seemed reluctant to speak in his

presence. Unexpectedly, Verner grabbed him and said, "You don't have to leave, Mr. Chance."

Verner turned to look at Jose after that and stated with displeasure, "Just get straight to the point. If you won't talk, I will leave."

"Wait." Jose stopped Verner from leaving. "Verner, I'm sure you noticed that dozens of sects and prestigious families have arrived on Encanta Island. You should know what they represent. Many of them are secretly banding together right now, so I'm hoping that our four families can form a

temporary alliance to deal with whatever happens next. If we fight on our own and are divided, we will all be driven away or wiped out in the end.”

It turned out that Jose wanted to talk to Verner about joining forces so that they could triumph over the other sects and prestigious families. Verner did not expect Jose to express the desire to form an alliance with him, so he glanced at Jared, seeking Jared’s opinion.

After all, Verner represented The Adamantine, and even Wayne, the head of The Adamantine, had instructed him to listen to Jared. Naturally, Verner would conform to the instructions given to him.

A look of surprise flashed across Jose’s face when he saw Verner looking at Jared. Even if Verner shares a close relationship with Jared, the two of them should be equals, but judging from the current situation, Jared appears to be superior to Verner!

“Verner, you’re the heir of the Gingerich family from the northwest! Why are you still seeking Jared’s opinion? Is he your father or something?”

Marcelo instantly seethed with anger when he saw the way Verner looked at Jared.