

"A ten-thousand-year herb? What ten-thousand-year herb? Could it be that a ten-thousand-year herb will be appearing here soon?" Marcelo uttered with a confused look. "I'm here to sightsee, but my stomach was aching just now," so I went to take a dump.

Who knew that Mr. Zagorski would have blasted me away from my spot not long after I crouched down? I never expected Mr. Zagorski to be this short-tempered. I can't believe I was targeted just because I'm taking a dump in your territory."

"Mr. Garcia, let's get straight to the point. Why are you here? Be honest," Austin icily uttered. "I'm just here on vacation. Is that not allowed? If not, we'll leave now."

With that, Marcelo said to the man beside him, "Let's go." The two turned around to leave. Austin was glowering at them, but he did not make a move.

On the other hand, Kayson took a step forward, about to stop Marcelo from leaving. Alas, his father stopped him.

"Dad, why are you stopping me? We can't let them leave! They're clearly here for the ten-thousand-year herb!" Kayson anxiously cried out.

Smack! Austin gave Kayson a slap. "When the f*ck will you grow up? You're such an idiot! Even though there hasn't been much news about the Garcia family of the Southwest Region, they've been steadily growing in power. Do you think we can afford to offend them? Even if we stop Marcelo, will no one else learn about this?"

As Kayson held onto his reddened cheek, he asked miserably, "Then what do we do?"

"What can we do? We can only take one step at a time. Regardless of everything, we're at Norham—the Zagorski family's territory. We won't let anyone take that ten-thousand-year herb from us!"

Austin gritted out as a cold look flashed across his eyes.

Once the Zagorski father-and-son duo was gone, Jared and Flaxseed left as well. There was no need for them to stay there after pinpointing the location of the herb. Furthermore, there were many people guarding the place. It would be impossible for Jared and Flaxseed to get any closer.

Once they returned to Norham, they went to stay at a hotel. "It seems like the manifestation of this ten-thousand-year herb isn't exactly a secret," Jared remarked with a frown..

The more people knew about the matter, the harder it would be for Jared to get his hands on the ten-thousand-year herb. After all, everyone would risk their lives to get a resource as tempting as that herb. "There certainly will be strange phenomenal when the herb manifests. It's impossible to keep this a secret. I just wonder how many sects and prestigious families know about this," Flaxseed solemnly responded. The manifestation of a top-grade resource like this would definitely bring about a bloodbath. War would be inevitable.

"Come on, let's walk around the streets. If this ten-thousand-year herb is attracting all sorts of sects and prestigious families to it, I'm sure we'll notice the difference out there," Jared told Flaxseed, planning to head outside to see if they could discover anything new..

However, Jessica came forward. She said, "Mr. Chance, our vice president is looking for us, so I'll need to head back." "Of course. Stay safe on your way back, Ms. Zimmerman," Jared nodded.

After a few days of interacting with Jessica, Jared found himself having a good impression of her. In fact, of all the members in Demon Sect, he had the most trust in her.

Although Patrick was polite to him as well, there was something strange about Patrick that Jared could not put a finger on. Furthermore, he had never seen the lord of the Demon Sect after exchanging a few words with him the other time.

Staring at Jessica's retreating figure, Flaxseed sighed and said, "This girl is too naive. She'll end up getting tricked into sleeping with Patrick one day. What a good woman she is. What a pity."

Flaxseed nearly drooled. Jared chuckled and said, "You don't need to worry about that. She already slept with him." Flaxseed stiffened before turning to look at Jared in disbelief. "What? She slept with him already? Are you serious?"