

Everyone awaited the emergence of the ten- thousand-year herb while harboring various. intentions in their minds. Marcelo took the initiative to approach Jose and said, "Jose, I think Jared is determined to get his hands on this ten-thousand-year herb!"

"So what if he is? What does it have to do with me?" Jose merely came over to watch the fun and did not care who would obtain the ten- thousand-year herb.

"Jared is now considered to be the outstanding talent of the younger generation in the martial arts world, Jose. Now everyone only knows him. Who would know you? You mustn't be overshadowed by him! If Jared obtains the ten- thousand-year herb, his abilities will surely grow substantially. When that time comes, we can only be trampled under his feet!" Marcelo encouraged the other man softly..

However, Jose was not a fool. When Dragon Sect held the ceremony back then, he went there with the intention of intercepting Jared's ascension.

It was only due to the appearance of Arthur and the Jetroinian emissaries that none of them fought against Jared. However, at present, Jose did not want to battle it out with Jared because he had more important things to do.

"Marcelo, when did you learn to be so wicked? Are you trying to goad me and let me deal with Jared? You listen to me now. Don't take me for a fool. Whoever wants the ten-thousand-year herb has nothing to do with me. I just came here to watch the fun. I'm sure the herb is not your sole reason for bringing so many experts here. We all know very well what is important."

Marcelo's expression turned grim at Jose's reproach, but he dared not say anything. At that moment, two people in black garments had concealed themselves in the dark, quietly looking at the people before them a short distance away.

Although there were Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquises among the people gathered there, no one noticed the two. The duo were none other than Patrick and Skylar. They seemed worried about the ten- thousand-year herb, so they came over to have a look.

The moon in the sky was getting rounder and rounder. Everyone's mood grew complicated when they noticed that midnight was approaching.

Some people started breathing heavily. "It is now midnight!" someone suddenly announced. Everyone could not help but look at the time.

Unfortunately, the time had arrived, yet they did not witness the emergence of the ten- thousand-year herb. The entire forest was still as peaceful.

At that realization, Marcelo furrowed his brows and murmured, "What's going on? Did we miscalculate the date?"

Others also started discussing among themselves. Logically speaking, it should not be wrong since so many people knew that the herb would emerge on that day.

"Could it be that we came to the wrong place?" someone suggested. "Yes. That should be it. This isn't where the ten- thousand-year herb will emerge."

Someone started to recalculate the place where the ten-thousand-year herb would emerge. Meanwhile, Jared shot a look at Flaxseed, who immediately understood his signal and left.

Not long after, dark clouds suddenly appeared in the sky to the southwest of where everyone was. They obscured the moon, and a rumbling sound accompanied them.

The unusual phenomenon instantly attracted everyone's attention, and they all looked in that direction. "The ten-thousand-year herb has emerged, and it's not here!"

Everyone rushed in the southwest direction soon after someone shouted that sentence. Verner stared at the unusual phenomenon in that direction and was also curious to go over to have a look. However, when he noticed Jared standing still, he asked curiously, "Aren't you heading there, Mr. Chance? Don't you want to get the ten-thousand-year herb?"

The latter smiled. "Whatever is emerging there is surely not the ten-thousand-year herb..."

Verner was taken aback by his words. He did not know why Jared was so confident, but he could not hold back his curiosity and thus took off in the southwest direction.