

In the meantime, Flaxseed was hurling charm after charm into the sky. Rumble...

The crash of thunder intensified, and the ground shook along the powerful sound waves. "Jared, don't forget what I've done for you once you get the ten-thousand-year herb!"

By then, sweat was pouring down Flaxseed's forehead. The magecraft he was performing demanded a lot of energy from him. Upon feeling the vibration of the ground, everyone increased their speed. When Flaxseed saw the crowd approaching, he tossed a charm onto the ground, causing the earth to crack in all directions. It looked as though something was about to sprout from beneath.

"The ten-thousand-year herb is emerging!" Marcelo, who was the first to arrive at the scene, could not help but exclaim in excitement. The multitude followed closely behind him.

As they watched the ground rise and fall, their hearts jumped to their throats, and they subconsciously tightened their grip around their weapons.

Boom! Following the thunderclap, a bright light shot up into the sky, dispersing the dark clouds above. "It's here!" Marcelo jumped up in elation and dashed toward the beam of light.

At the same time, the people surrounding him charged toward the light as well. It seemed that they were willing to give up their lives for the ten-thousand-year herb.

The fact that they chose to stay proved that they had set their minds on giving their all. "Stop them!" Marcelo hastily bellowed after noticing their approach.

Immediately at his command, his subordinates sprung into action and stopped those people from reaching the ten-thousand-year herb.

Simultaneously, the elderly man among the Garcia family's entourage exuded a terrifying aura. Pushing his palms forward, he generated a force strong enough to send multiple people flying. The martial prowess of a Top Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis was not something to be messed with..

Each stroke of movement of the elderly man's hands and feet was as powerful as a fierce tiger sprinting down a mountain. The others did not even stand a chance to get close to the ten-thousand-year herb.

Upon witnessing the elderly man's ferocious strength, many from the other group no longer dared to advance, much less entertain the idea of obtaining the ten-thousand-year herb for their own use. The people of the Garcia family formed a circle with their master at the center, providing him with protection. Just then, Marcelo leaped into the air and reached out into the light, catching a stalk of ginseng in his hand.

Thrilled, he began laughing boisterously. "I got it! I got it!" An envious and covetous glint flickered across everyone's eyes as they stared at the ginseng in Marcelo's hand.

Nevertheless, Marcelo was not concerned about them. Instead, he kept his eyes on Jose. As long as the latter had no interest in the herb, no one else could take it away from him.

Just then, someone from a different group could no longer contain his desire for the herb and charged at Marcelo, wanting to snatch it. from his hand.

"You are really asking for it..."

With a snort, the elderly man waved his hand mightily.

Bam! With a mere wave of his hand, the fellow who tried to snatch the herb away was struck dead on the spot. Just like that, no one else had the courage to try to snatch the herb away from Marcelo. They could only look at him with envy.

Meanwhile, on the other side, Flaxseed ran back to join Jared, panting. "Jared, the bunch of fools all fell for it. Hurry up and take the ten- thousand-year herb away. You owe me one, kid. I almost died from exhaustion!"

"Don't worry, Mr. Flaxseed. I'll definitely remember your contributions!" Jared flashed Flaxseed a smile before flicking his fingers. Following his movements, the ground began to vibrate.

Soon, black pebbles began floating into the air one by one. They all glowed under the moonlight. "Shatter!" With a wave of his hands, the black pebbles

burst instantly, and the arcane array set up by Hank vanished in an instant. The moment the arcane array disappeared, the entire forest was illuminated by a strange light.

A ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower was growing silently on the ground. The tuber fleeceflower emitted a golden glow so bright that it outshined the moon. When everyone saw the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, their eyes widened in disbelief.