"So this... this is the ten-thousand-year herb..."

Austin trembled at the magnificent sight. It was his first time seeing the ten-thousand-year herb. Mesmerized by the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, everyone was unable to tear their eyes away from it. However, Jared stood frozen in his place, taken aback by what he was seeing.

He realized that the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower was the same one he had seen at the resource area of the Demon Sect's secret realm.

The second time that Jared entered the secret realm, he noticed that the ten-thousand-year- old tuber fleeceflower was slowly vanishing. Never did he expect it to show up in the mundane world. "Does this mean that all of the herbs in that realm will somehow end up in the mundane world?" Jared mumbled to himself. Astonishment coursed through Jared's mind from the befuddling phenomenon.

"Jared, quick! Go pick the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower!" Flaxseed urged Jared. "Oh!" At Flaxseed's reminder, Jared snapped out of his daze. After nodding at him, he sprinted toward the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower. At that moment, Jared's heart was pounding against his ribcage. He was beyond thrilled.

Yet, just as he was about to reach the ten- thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, a bolt of lightning struck downward.

Rumble! The sudden bolt of lightning struck the ten- thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower. The next second, the tuber fleeceflower began to emit a horrifying burst of energy.

The immense force sent everyone nearby flying a good few hundred meters away. Even Jared was not spared from the powerful impact.

Dark clouds started to form in the sky. Flashes of blue lightning wove through the clouds. It was as though they were searching for their target.

Jared got to his feet and turned to the ten- thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower before leaping in its direction. By hook or by crook, he must have the ten- thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower in his hand!

Right when he was about to touch the ten- thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, another bolt of lightning struck, followed by a wave of tremendous force that sent him flying backward once again. "Looks like getting this ten-thousand-year herb is really not an easy task!" Jared commented with a frown.

"Of course. For a ten-thousand-year herb like this, there would usually be spirit beasts protecting it in its vicinity before its emergence. No spirit beasts are around this ten-thousand- year-old tuber fleeceflower, so from the looks of it, thunder and lightning are the forces that are protecting it," Flaxseed explained as he raised his head to look at the lightning between the dark clouds. "We have to think of a plan quickly! Otherwise, those people might return soon!" Austin reminded them.

With such a strange occurrence, the multitude that had just left would come running back to investigate. If so, it would be even more of a challenge for Jared to get his hands on the tenthousand- year-old tuber fleeceflower.

"Golem Body!" Jared roared, and his body shone brightly as shiny, golden scales covered every inch of his skin. He was planning to brave the lightning strikes in order to get the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

With his Golem Body activated and his tough physical body, Jared marched toward the tenthousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower in determination.

As he neared the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, a bolt of lightning struck him at full force.

Crackle! The lightning struck Jared's body and instantly destroyed his Golem Body. Under the enormous force of the lightning, his knees, too, were forced to bend,

Soon, however, Jared gritted his teeth and straightened his legs before reaching out to grab the tenthousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

Just as his fingers were about to touch the ten- thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, another bolt of lightning struck.

Crackle! When the second bolt of lightning hit his body, Jared dropped to the ground with a thud. His clothes immediately became tattered.

Clenching his teeth, Jared pushed himself up with great strength and continued to reach for the tenthousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

Alas, another thunderclap reverberated throughout the forest.

Boom! That time around, Jared's body had fallen limp into the soil. For a long while, no movement could be detected from him. At that sight, Flaxseed and Austin were beginning to panic.

"Jared! Come back!" Flaxseed shouted, knowing that Jared would be scorched into pieces by the flashes of lightning should the latter persist in completing his quest.