

Jared and Flaxseed were still wandering around in Norham's streets, but Jared had a grave look on his face. That was because he had sensed around twenty Greater Martial Arts Marquis around. Such a large number of them couldn't possibly all belong to the Zagorski family.

"Jared, it looks like the ten-thousand-year herb has attracted many sects and prestigious families to it. Things are going to get lively at this rate," Flaxseed worriedly said when he sensed the presence of numerous Martial Arts Marquis in the city.

Jared drew his brows together. "It looks like the ten-thousand-year herb won't be something easy to get. I wonder if these people know the specific location of the herb. If they don't, we can think of a way to lure them somewhere else."

Jared was not confident about getting his hands on the ten-thousand-year herb if he were to go against so many Greater Martial Arts Marquis.

However, he was sure that most people didn't know the specific location of the herbs and were only informed of the general area where it was at.

As such, he would have a better chance of getting it if he could make them mistake the location of the ten-thousand-year herb for somewhere else. "How are we going to do that?"

Flaxseed did not know how they were going to convince so many people that the herb was located elsewhere. Jared did not reply to him right away, however. He was contemplating with his brows tightly knitted.

Right then, Kayson and two other men he brought along found Jared and Flaxseed. "There you are!" Kayson cried out as he stopped Jared and Flaxseed merrily. "Young man, what do you want? Are you trying to pick a fight again?" Flaxseed questioned in a frigid tone.

"No, no, no. You've misunderstood. I'm not here: for a fight. My father has asked me to invite Mr. Chance over for a talk," Kayson hastily clarified. "Invite me to his place? What for?"

Jared was baffled.

"My dad knows that the manifestation of a ten- thousand-year herb is happening soon, so he was thinking of inviting you to discuss the acquisition of the herb, Mr. Chance," Kayson confessed, for he knew only the truth could make Jared believe him.

Jared was astounded to hear that Austin was inviting him to discuss a way to get the ten- thousand-year herb..

However, Flaxseed whispered, "Jared, what in the world is the Zagorski family trying to do? Why would they come to you to talk about the acquisition of the herb?"

Jared shook his head. He had no idea what Austin was planning either. Then, he nodded at Kayson.

"Okay, lead the way then." Jared had decided to follow Kayson to find out what Austin wanted.

In no time, Flaxseed and Jared arrived at the Zagorski residence. When they reached, Austin was anxiously waiting in the living room. Upon seeing Jared, he hastily stepped forward and said, "Mr. Chance, you're finally here."

"Mr. Zagorski, why were you looking for me?" Jared asked.

"Mr. Chance, I'm sure that you've heard of the golden opportunity in Norham-the appearance of the ten-thousand-year herb," Austin said in a straightforward manner.

At that, Jared inclined his head and answered, "That's right. I've heard about it."

Austin went on to reveal what was on his mind. "I don't know how the news about the appearance of the ten-thousand-year herb was leaked, but many members of sects and prestigious families have come to Norham.

I'll be honest with you, Mr. Chance. I wanted to get the ten-thousand-year herb for myself, but now that so many people are after it, the chances of the Zagorski family getting it are slim. Even if we do get it, I'm afraid we'll become the target of those people.

Therefore, after ruminating about it, I've decided to give the ten-thousand-year herb to you. Meanwhile, our family will be assisting you in getting it in every way possible. As long as we join forces, I'm certain that the likelihood we'll get the herb is high."