

Jared followed Flaxseed back to the hotel while Kayson returned to report to Austin. Jessica had come back from Demon Sect just as Jared and Flaxseed arrived at the hotel.

That time around, however, she appeared melancholy, "What's wrong, Ms. Zimmerman?" Jared asked. "Oh, it's nothing. Perhaps I'm a little tired," Jessica explained hastily.

There was a vial of Cultivation Reversal Potion in her pocket, but she did not plan to use it on Jared and Flaxseed. Their interaction of late had earned Jared a favorable impression from Jessica.

Most importantly, Patrick's conduct violated the principles of Demon Sect. "You should get some sleep if you're tired, Ms. Zimmerman," Jared suggested.

Jessica nodded before heading toward her room. When she passed Flaxseed, he did not spare her a glance, not even at her fair thighs. That flustered her. All of a sudden, she felt that Flaxseed had transformed into a different person.

Jessica even paused on purpose, yet he still did not look in her direction. Such was the nature of women. When men persistently fought for their attention, they would scorn them and regard them as flies. Yet, women could not bear it when men stopped fawning over them as they had wished. Jessica was in such a predicament. Though Flaxseed's frequent harassment enraged her, she was disconcerted when he suddenly stopped speaking or looking at her.

In the end, she could only return to her room with a look of confusion. Flaxseed, on the other hand, remained serene. The haze of lust that used to cloud his eyes was gone.

Jared knew the reason for Flaxseed's transformation. It was all because of Cathy's golden elixir. Nevertheless, in his opinion, it might be in Flaxseed's best interests to have the burden of his heart lifted.

The following day, Austin ordered his men to hide the three-thousand-year-old ginseng up in the mountains and also recalled the subordinates he had ordered to surround the area back then. As there must be many sects and prestigious families keeping a close eye on that place, it was pointless for Austin's men to continue standing guard, for it was as good as pointing out the birthplace of the ten-thousand-year herb.

The ten-thousand-year herb would emerge at night, yet not a single person was seen heading toward its birthplace in the day. However, the atmosphere in Norham had become a little strange.. Although everything looked ordinary and uneventful on the surface, plans were already put in motion in the shadows..

Many sects and prestigious families made secret alliances because they knew they would soon be fighting over the ten-thousand-year herb when it appeared. Without absolute dominance, not a single party would emerge victorious.

As a result, secret alliances were formed to gain the upper hand over others when the time came to fight over the ten-thousand-year herb. At dusk, Jared, Flaxseed, and Jessica began heading toward the birthplace of the herb.

Along the way, Jared sent forth his spiritual sense that spanned a dozen-mile radius and soon discovered fighters already lying in wait. "This place is swarming with fighters lying hidden, Jared. There are over twenty Greater Martial Arts Marquis alone..."

Flaxseed also detected the overwhelmingly powerful auras in the air and could not contain his surprise. "I'm afraid that's only part of it. The allure of the ten-thousand-year herb is too powerful to resist. It's likely that all the sects and prestigious families have arrived in full force," Jared said with a pucker between his brows.

If that's the case, I have to be even more cautious. I mustn't alert these people to the true birthplace of the ten-thousand-year herb.

The closer they got to the location, the more tangible the powerful auras became. Though the hidden fighters were suppressing their auras, the dense concentration of so many experts in the area still exuded menacing oppression.