

As a matter of fact, Flaxseed merely had a major change of heart. With Cathy's golden elixir within him, the two of them were, in that manner, reunited.

That was also why Flaxseed no longer dared to let himself be attracted to other women or even look at them. He thought Cathy would find out if he did any of those things.

her was evident. "Let's take it one step at a time," Jared drawled. "With the support of the Zagorski family, we have our edge."

As long as the experts do not join forces and instead fend for themselves, we'd still have hope. Suddenly, a commotion sounded around them. Those initially hidden experts emerged from hiding with fear all over their faces.

"Oh, sh*t! I can't believe the Danaher family has mobilized the Elite Eighteen!" "Nobody else stands a chance now that the Danaher family has brought out their trump card."

"Great! We'll have a good show to watch. Even the Danaher family has traveled all the way here for this. It appears that the emergence of the ten-thousand-year herb has been common knowledge for a while."

The experts all around them engaged in discussion with terror on their faces. Jared, on the other hand, looked in a certain direction and found a group dashing toward them under the faint moonlight..

Most of them had shaven heads, which glinted from the moonbeams. Jared did a quick count and found eighteen bald heads. This must be the Elite Eighteen they were talking about.

The person in the lead was Jose from the Danaher family of Halisbay. Jose did not make much of an impression on Jared since they only met once during the opening of Deragon Sect.

Being representatives of the secret realm, those families had only recently been making their existence known to the martial arts world. It did not take long for their influence to gain a foothold in the martial arts world-a testament to their strength.

Arriving swiftly with his men, Jose swept his sharp eyes across the crowd. Many sensed his gaze upon them and quickly averted theirs. At last, Jose's gaze lingered on Jared. He gave a start of surprise at the latter's appearance..

It was plain that he did not expect Jared to be there. "So, the renowned master of Deragon Sect is here as well. It's been a while."

Jose then stepped forward and saluted Jared. "You flatter me, Mr. Danaher," Jared replied courteously. "I am only a humble man who's had a stroke of good fortune. I'm hardly comparable to you."

"You are too kind, Mr. Chance." Jose flashed him a faint smile in response before heading toward Marcelo, whose eyes flashed with fear at Jose's approach..

"I'm surprised that the Danaher family has gotten word of this as well, Jose, and you've even come all the way here for it," Marcelo said, stepping forward.

"It's only some ten-thousand-year herb, hardly worth the effort for me to travel all this way. I only decided to drop in for a visit as I was passing by," Jose announced haughtily.

Marcelo hastened to flatter Jose. "That's right. I heard the Danaher family owns a plot of rootless land where every rare herb imaginable grows. The ten-thousand-year herb is beneath you." Jared regarded Jose's attempt as a brag. Youngsters these days love to boast when they only have a little bit of power.

"Do kids these days love to blow their own trumpet, Jared?" Flaxseed chuckled. "I'm glad you're not like them. If you were to blow your own trumpet like that every day, I would've run off long ago."

"Everyone has the freedom of speech. We can't stop him if he enjoys blowing a trumpet," Jared replied with a faint smile. "That's where you're wrong, Mr. Chance. Jose isn't blowing his own trumpet..."

Suddenly, a voice sounded behind Jared, who spun around and found Verner approaching with a dozen men in his wake. "What are you doing here, Verner?" Jared asked in astonishment.

He did not expect the emergence of the ten- thousand-year herb to attract the attention of so many sects and prestigious families. What's more, these are the representatives of the secret realm in the mundane world!