

Meanwhile, two men in black hiding in an obscure spot were surprised. "Mr. Malphas, your prediction is spot on. It sure is hard to obtain the ten-thousand-year herb. Letting Jared go first was smart," Patrick said to Skylar.

"Is everything ready? Help Jared in the name of collaboration if anyone tries to snatch the ten-thousand-year herb from him! Anyway, the ten-thousand-year herb will end up in our hands. It wouldn't be bad for Jared to be grateful to us," Skylar stated.

"Yes, all the arrangements have been made. Those people will appear as soon as I summon them," Patrick replied.

Skylar nodded and turned to look at Jared. At that moment, he realized Jared had already rolled out of the mud, far away from the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower.

"Are you okay, Jared?" Flaxseed walked up to him and asked. "I'm fine, but this lightning is too strong. It's even worse than my tribulation!"

With that, Jared got up slowly and stared at the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower, at a loss. In the meantime, Marcelo was ready to leave after he obtained the herb but suddenly heard a rumbling sound at the place they were at earlier.

Soon, dark clouds gathered in the sky, and inside the dark clouds, countless blue flashes of lightning were constantly striking. It was a more spectacular scene than here.

"Will two ten-thousand-year herbs appear today?" someone asked. A subtle frown appeared on Marcelo's face as he held the ginseng. "This is bad. We've fallen into a trap."

In truth, Marcelo was skeptical when he obtained the ginseng because the aura this ginseng exuded was not of a ten-thousand-year herb. However, he didn't speak up since he wasn't sure about it.

Now that he saw the strange occurrence at the place they were at earlier and that Jared didn't come with them, he knew he might have been fooled. "Go back! Hurry!"

With a roar, Marcelo hurried toward where he was at just now. On the other hand, Jose looked at the strange occurrence with the corner of his mouth slightly raised. "This guy, Jared, seems smarter than I thought!"

Jose and his group came back as well. It suddenly dawned on Verner what Jared meant. Soon, the crowd that left hurriedly returned to the scene.

When they saw the glimmering golden ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower, they realized this was the authentic ten-thousand-year herb. The one Marcelo took was a counterfeit since everyone knew obtaining the ten-thousand-year herb wouldn't be easy.

Failing to keep their desire under control while looking at the ten-thousand-year herb, someone rushed toward the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower.

However, before that person could go near the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower, a bolt of lightning struck down without warning.

That person was instantly reduced to ashes. Shocked, nobody dared to move forward any longer. With a frown, Marcelo asked Jeremy. "Are you confident in getting the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleecflower, Jeremy?"

Due to the lightning, Marcelo didn't dare to take the risk for the herb. He would be done if he was turned into ashes. Even reincarnation wouldn't be able to resurrect him.

"I'm not sure, but I'll try my best. Please give me more time," Jeremy said. A frown marred Marcelo's face once again. With so many people eyeing the herb, there was no time to waste.

If all these people before him could be driven away, then Marcelo could afford a few days to find a solution to take out the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

"I'm calling dibs on the tuber fleeceflower. Leave now unless you have a death wish. Otherwise, do not blame me," Jared said after shooting a cold glance at the crowd.

With so many people watching, Jared knew that if he couldn't withstand the lightning, these people would probably charge toward him at once.

That was why he needed to make them leave before thinking of a way to obtain the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.