

"Get moving! The ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower is going to disappear!" With that, Jared launched himself in the tuber fleeceflower's direction.

However, when he dashed toward the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, a few men from Marcelo's side rushed out to intercept him. Jared's facial expression changed slightly as he quickened his pace.

Boom! At that moment, a terrifying aura approached Jared. Immediately afterward, a shadow slammed against him. "Sacred Light Fist!" Jared screamed and thrust his fist.

Jared attacked with all his might, not daring to reserve his strength at that point. The shadow was instantly defeated and sent flying backward by him. Simultaneously, the Greater Martial Arts Marquis elder took action, making a beeline for Jared.

Jared frowned slightly. If I continue to tangle myself in these fights, there's no way I can reach the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

Right then, Austin, wielding a halberd, struck the old man with his weapon. Dazzling light laced with the aura of a Martial Arts Saint directly drove the latter back.

"Mr. Chance, go and retrieve the tuber fleeceflower. We'll handle the situation here," Austin, holding his halberd, shouted at Jared..

Jared nodded. The next second, he pelted in the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower's direction. At the same time, Flaxseed and Jessica engaged in a fierce battle with Marcelo's subordinates.

When Marcelo saw Jared running toward the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, he waved his hand fan and fired a beam of light at Jared.

Sensing the incoming attack, Jared brandished Dragonslayer Sword, which gave off a faint green glow. A powerful surge of sword energy erupted, rendering even the aura of Marcelo's hand fan, a sacred martial arts relic, less impressive.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

A few crisp sounds rang as Jared fended off the few beams of light. However, when he was about to stretch out his hand to retrieve the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, a blue lightning bolt struck down from the billowing dark clouds.

The bolt of lightning hit Jared, causing him to emit a blue glow. The next instant, he flew backward and crashed heavily onto the floor.

Marcelo knew that was his opportunity after taking in the turns of events. He jumped up and bounded toward the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower, completely disregarding the risk of getting struck by lightning as Jared had experienced a few moments ago.

When Marcelo got close to the tuber fleeceflower, another bolt of lightning struck Marcelo quickly tossed up his hand fan and yelled, "Protective form!"

The hand fan enlarged in mid-air and shielded Marcelo. When the blue thunderbolt hit the hand fan, Marcelo, who was standing under the fan, remained unharmed. Elated, Marcelo reached out to grab the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

Seeing that, Jared leaped into the air and shot razor-sharp sword energy from his Dragonslayer Sword. The sword energy carved a deep fissure in the ground as it headed straight toward Marcelo. Marcelo sensed the menacing aura of the sword energy, so he had no choice but to give up grasping the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower and stepped sideways to evade the attack. At the same time, Jared had arrived before Marcelo. The latter had lost his opportunity to lay his hands on the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower. Jared swung his sword again. A roaring golden dragon appeared and charged at Marcelo.

Noticing that, Marcelo could only wave his hand to summon the hand fan back to his palm. Immediately afterward, he swung the hand fan, unleashing a violent gush to disperse the golden dragon.

Nevertheless, Jared was unfazed. His only goal was to acquire the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower. While Marcelo defended himself, Jared had stretched out his hand to seize the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

A blue thunderbolt struck down from the dark clouds when he was about to wrap his hand around the herb.