

Chapter 316 Blessed

"Have mercy on me, please. I'm willing to give you all the expensive herbs in my store!" Zyaire groveled at their feet.

He wanted nothing more than to slap himself across the face at that moment.

It was obvious Jared was a bigshot. However, he didn't realize Jared was that influential for Tommy to become his lackey. It was rare to find someone as influential as Jared in Jazona.

"I won't take your herbs without paying you. I don't have enough cash, so I'll give the revitalizing pills in exchange for all the herbs that are above a hundred years old in Yeringham. Just let Zeke know how much money you require, and we'll give you the revitalizing pills in exchange."

Jared wasn't going to take the herbs without paying for them. After all, he wanted Zyaire to be his herbs supplier for a long time.

"R-Revitalizing pills?" Zyaire's head snapped up in shock. "A-Are you..."

"Yes, I am the one who crafted the revitalizing pills. Don't get any idea about it, for I'm the only one who can craft it!" Jared declared.

"No, of course not..." Zyaire's cheeks flushed red in embarrassment.

"All right. You can get up now."

Jared waved for Zyaire to get up.

After getting to his feet, Zyaire immediately summoned his men to get the hundred-year-old herbs so Jared could take them with him.

"J-Ja..."

After leaving Trinity Herbs, Zeke wanted to talk to Jared but realized he didn't know how to address the latter.

Initially, he assumed he had more experience than Jared and thought he could be of help.

However, after the truth was revealed, he knew Jared wasn't at the same level as him. Thus, he was at a loss for words.

"What is it, Zeke?" Jared asked.

Zeke flashed an awkward smile and stammered, "Oh, I was curious about the revitalizing pills. B-By the way, is he really the infamous Mr. Lewis from Horington?"

He sneaked a glance at Tommy carefully.

I can't believe I didn't recognize Tommy Lewis after spending so much time with him. He's really down to earth!

"Why? Do you think I'm not him?" Tommy flashed a grin in his direction.

“O-Of course you are him...” Zeke nodded profusely. He couldn’t bring himself to meet Tommy’s eyes.

Jared chuckled and proceeded to introduce the revitalizing pills to Zeke. He was planning to appoint Zeke as the agent of the revitalizing pills in Yeringham. He also left the sourcing of the materials for the revitalizing pills to Zeke.

Yeringham had plenty of herbs, so it would be easy to gather them here.

Zeke grew excited after hearing Jared’s introduction. If I become the agent of the revitalizing pills in Yeringham, that will be a huge source of income!

“Don’t worry, Jared. I’ll provide the herbs you need. They will all be excellent herbs!” Zeke promised excitedly. “It’s noon. Why don’t we head out for lunch? Let’s go to the biggest restaurant in town. Lunch is on me!”

On the way there, Frida kept stealing glances at Jared. Young ladies of her age would fall in love easily, and it was obvious she had fallen for Jared.

If he wasn’t Josephine’s boyfriend, she would’ve made a move.

“Oh, you’re blessed to have such a great boyfriend, Josephine.”

Frida’s voice brimmed with envy as she spoke.

At the restaurant, Zeke ordered a spread. He even called Yasmin to invite her to lunch.

When Yasmin arrived, clad in her business suit, she immediately frowned at the sight of the dishes. “Isn’t it a waste to order so much food just for the few of us?”

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“It isn’t a waste. Hurry, take a seat!” Zeke brought Yasmin to her seat hastily.

Yasmin wiped her hands with a wet tissue and glanced at Jared. “How do you feel after spending half a day here? Have you realized how ridiculous your demand is? I can’t believe you asked for herbs that are over a hundred years old. Do you think it’s that easy to get that? Though my cousin is rich, it doesn’t mean you can spend her money freely!”

Hearing her words, both Zeke and Frida blanched in shock.

“Stop it!” Zeke glared at her before turning to Jared apologetically. “Jared, I’m really sorry. Yasmin didn’t mean any harm.”

Yasmin glowered at him. “Zeke, have you gone nuts? How dare you yell at me? Did I say anything wrong?” she demanded.

“Stop it, Yas!”

Frida immediately tugged Yasmin aside. Zeke went after them.

They both took turns to talk to Yasmin in a low voice.

Yasmin's expression changed as she glanced at Jared a few times.

Soon, they returned to their seats. Yasmin seemed a little awkward.

A corner of Jared's mouth lifted as he broke the silence. "Let's eat!"

They began enjoying their lunch. Yasmin's hand trembled as she deliberately looked away from Jared and Tommy.

After lunch, Jared gave Zeke a list of herbs and told the latter to prepare the listed herbs.

That afternoon, Jared remained in his hotel room. He gathered the snow lotus and the herbs over one hundred years old he got from Trinity Herbs to craft the energy condensing pill.

Jared remained impassive as he glanced at the herbs worth hundreds of millions. After pulling the curtains close, he gathered some spiritual energy in his core and directed it to his fingertip to create a tiny blue flame.

"Go!"

Jared gave a wave, and the blue flame intensified before covering all the herbs on the ground.

Closing his eyes, Jared started mumbling something under his breath. The blue flame flickered and burnt all the herbs. Slowly, the herbs turned to thick plumes of smoke.

Suddenly, his eyes snapped open as he roared, "Materialize!"

The smoke gathered together as though it was alive and gradually formed a round-shaped pill.

Half an hour later, Jared let out a long breath. The smoke promptly dissipated to reveal a green pill floating in the air.

"It's done!"

Delighted, Jared leapt to his feet and took the pill.

His hands were trembling as he held the pill crafted out of herbs amounting to hundreds of millions!

Opening his mouth, he swallowed the pill.

Boom!

A huge burst of spiritual energy rushed to his head. Jared felt like his entire being would explode from the sensation.

He immediately crossed his legs on the bed and used the Focus Technique to absorb the intense spiritual energy.

Finally, Jared's eyes snapped open when the sun went down. His six senses were all invigorated, as he could even sense a small bug buzzing on the bustling street underneath his hotel.

"Oh, I've attained Level Nine Energy Cultivation! It's Level Nine!"

Jared took in the spiritual energy in his core and burst out laughing.

He never expected that one energy condensing pill would aid him to attain Level Nine Energy Cultivation. I didn't spend the hundreds of millions in vain!

Level Nine was the top level of Energy Cultivation. Once he achieved Foundation Phase, he could enter Nameless Island.

It was easy to rise through the ranks of one cultivation level, but it would be hard to attain the next phase. He would need an opportunity to achieve that.

Chapter 318 Followed

After cleaning up the mess, Jared headed out of the room and saw Tommy waiting outside.

"Mr. Chance, Zeke's here with the herbs you requested for. We were waiting for you to have dinner together," he said after seeing Jared.

"All right. Let's go!"

Jared was surprised to learn that Zeke was efficient enough to gather the herbs he wanted in less than a day. He needed the herbs to craft one hundred revitalizing pills.

Downstairs, Jared saw Zeke supervising his employees unloading the herbs. The entire truckload of herbs was brought upstairs.

"Jared, I've prepared the herbs as instructed. I've also reserved two rooms on your floor to keep the herbs," Zeke reported.

"Okay, it won't take long. I believe I'll finish crafting them in around a day," Jared replied with a curt nod.

Zeke grinned. "Let's go. I'll bring you to try out Yeringham's signature delicacies this time. Frida and the rest are waiting for us!"

Clearly, he wasn't afraid of Jared and Tommy anymore.

"Let's go!" Jared responded with a smile.

The food street wasn't far away from the hotel, so Jared, Tommy, and Zeke walked there.

After a while, Jared suddenly furrowed his brows.

"Mr. Chance, did you sense something?" Tommy asked in a low voice.

"Yes. Someone's following us," came Jared's answer.

"What? Who is following us?"

Surprised, Zeke was about to turn at his shoulder when Jared's hand landed on his shoulder to stop him.

"Don't turn back!" the latter warned.

“Mr. Chance, why don’t you leave? I’ll take care of them!” Tommy offered as a murderous glint flashed across his gaze.

“They are extremely capable, and you might not be their match. Let’s ignore them.”

With that said, Jared stalked forward. Instead of heading to the food street, he entered a secluded alley.

Right after they went into the alley, five men appeared behind them. The leader of the gang was Alfred, the butler of the Whitaker family!

The old man was hunched as he stared at the alley intently.

“Alfred, should we follow them?” a man asked.

“Let’s head in. They must’ve discovered our presence and want to lure us in!”

Alfred exuded a murderous aura as he declared, “Let’s see how capable they are to force me to come here personally!”

He led the other four experts from the Whitaker family into the alley.

At once, they saw Jared, Tommy, and Zeke standing before them in the alley.

“Are you from the Whitaker family?” Jared asked coolly.

“Young man, you have the guts to stay put after finding out we’re from the Whitaker family, huh?” Alfred sneered, “How dare you break Mr. Whitaker’s leg? Your boldness can’t save you!”

“The Whitaker family? Does he mean the Summerbank Whitakers?” Zeke asked nervously.

“Yes!” Jared bobbed his head.

Zeke staggered and nearly fell.

Everyone in Jazona knew about the Summerbank Whitakers, for they were influential in both the corporate and political world.

Zeke couldn’t fathom what gave Jared the courage to break Tyrion’s legs.

Tommy might be a powerful figure in Horington and the surrounding cities, but he was a nobody before the Whitaker family.

Alfred flashed a smirk at the sight of Zeke’s fear. “Today, I’m here under the orders of the head of the family to capture you. If you resist, I’ll take your life right away. Those unrelated to the matter should stay out of this!”

Chapter 319 Try Out My Skills

That was a warning meant for Zeke, for Alfred was here to capture Jared. He didn’t want to harm any innocent beings.

“Zeke, go to Josephine and the rest. I’ll be there soon,” Jared told Zeke.

Zeke nodded. He took two steps before coming to a stop.

“J-Jared, am I a coward for leaving you both here?” Zeke asked, feeling conflicted.

Jared gave a lopsided grin. “Zeke, you don’t know martial arts. You won’t be any help even if you stay, so just leave.”

He wasn’t about to blame Zeke for leaving, for not everyone got the guts to go against the Whitaker family like him.

After hesitating briefly, Zeke announced, “I might not be skilled in martial arts, but I can’t leave you alone. That’s not what friends should do. I might as well die together with you!”

Zeke stalked back to Jared’s side after saying that.

Jared was pleased to hear that. “Zeke, they are the ones who will die. Nothing will happen to us today.”

After attaining Level Nine Energy Cultivation, Jared knew Alfred wasn’t his match.

“All right. Since you have a death wish, I shall grant your wish.”

Alfred narrowed his eyes and ordered, “Kill them all!”

The four experts immediately whipped their daggers out and lunged toward Jared menacingly.

Zeke paled at the sight and staggered backward.

Jared stood before him in a protective manner without taking action. Meanwhile, Tommy pulled out his belt and charged forward.

Despite battling against four men, Tommy wasn’t on the losing side. Instead, he waved his belt around and attacked the enemies ferociously. Tommy’s belt was unique as it was made of countless metal rings.

In the dark alley, loud clangs were heard as the belt came into contact with the daggers. Sparks were flying around, too.

Realizing the four men weren’t Tommy’s match, Alfred barked, “Useless fools! Get out of the way!”

The men promptly stepped back. Alfred’s hunched body suddenly spread wide like an eagle as he lurched toward Tommy.

Seeing that, Tommy lashed his belt toward Alfred’s body in the air.

Instead of avoiding the attack, Alfred grabbed the belt and pulled on it. He then gave Tommy’s gut a few violent kicks with both his legs.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

As a result, Tommy staggered backward, unable to resist his advance.

Eventually, Tommy had to release his belt and roll on the ground to avoid Alfred’s attacks.

However, blood was oozing out of the corner of his mouth. Tommy’s expression had turned as black as thunder.

“Ha! You’re too weak to be my match!” Alfred tossed his belt aside and scoffed.

Jared snickered and stepped forward. “You’re indeed capable. I shall practice my news skills on you!”

After achieving Level Nine Energy Cultivation, he hadn’t tried his skills out. Alfred would be a perfect candidate for him to practice his new skills on.

“Practice?” Alfred sneered. “You’ll have to pay a high price for that. How about your life!”

With that, he darted in Jared’s direction as though he were a cannon.

Jared halted and gazed at Alfred with disdain. It didn’t even seem like he was going to avoid Alfred’s incoming attack.

Bam!

Alfred had swung his fist at Jared ruthlessly.

Before he could rejoice, a strong recoil shot up his arm.

Chapter 320 Bring His Head Back

“What?” Alfred yelled as he retreated hastily.

Alas, it was too late. The recoil had traveled all around Alfred’s body in a swift manner.

His arm hung at his side weakly. Without a doubt, his arm had been broken.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Strange sounds pierced the air as Alfred’s clothes burst into pieces as though something had torn them apart.

“No, this is impossible. No way...”

Fear rose in Alfred’s gaze. Before he could finish his sentence, he spat out a mouthful of blood mixed with pieces of his organs.

Thump!

Alfred fell to the ground weakly—the life sucked out of him. He had died with his eyes wide open.

Having no idea how he died, Alfred didn’t know that the recoil had smashed his organs into smithereens.

The four experts shivered in fright at the horrible sight. They couldn’t even muster their courage to flee the scene.

Alfred’s strange death dealt quite a blow to them. They felt actual pressure landing on their shoulders.

Jared strode over to him and got on his knees. He then twisted Alfred’s head off in a violent manner.

Tossing Alfred’s head to the four experts, he announced icily, “Bring the head back and give it to Kane. I have a message for him. Tell him I’ll get to Summerbank one day to twist his head off.”

The four men nodded fearfully. They took Alfred's head and fled the scene at once.

Jared turned and glanced at Zeke. "Let's go," he urged.

Zeke was shocked to the core. At a loss for words, he trudged behind Jared blankly.

It would take a long time before he could digest the previous scene he saw. After all, Jared's action was beyond his comprehension of the world.

After they arrived at the food street, Zeke was still in a daze. Everyone was enjoying themselves, but he remained abnormally silent. Obviously, the previous scene came as a huge bombshell to him.

After dinner, Jared locked himself in his room. He stayed up the entire night to craft the revitalizing pills. The reason he was working hard was to get to know his background soon. A few questions niggled in his mind. Who is my mother? Why is Dragon Island that petrifying?

The next morning, Jared had a simple breakfast before resuming crafting the revitalizing pills.

Meanwhile, back at the Whitaker residence in Summerbank, the four experts were on their knees, their entire beings shaking in fear. A wave of fury crashed through Kane when he saw Alfred's head before him.

Seized in rage, Kane spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Mr. Whitaker!"

The four men immediately helped Kane to his seat.

"Kane, stop boasting if you're not capable. The matter would've been resolved if it was the Jantz family who had taken action. Look, now Alfred's dead!"

Lucy's furious voice drifted into the room before she arrived.

She had rushed over after hearing about Alfred's death.

When she stepped into the room, the sight of blood trickling down Kane's lips made her stop abruptly. A flash of anguish appeared in her gaze.

Though they often fought with each other, Lucy would still feel bad for Kane if something were to happen to him. After all, they had been married for a long time.

"Mrs. Whitaker," the men greeted her politely.

"I have a question. Was Alfred killed by Jared?" Lucy glanced at Alfred's head.

"Yes!" one man answered.

"Then did Jared spare your lives so you can bring Alfred's head back?" she continued.

"Yes. He asked us to relay a message to Mr. Whitaker. He said he'll come to Summerbank one day and twist Mr. Whitaker's head off, too!"

The man quivered in fear after revealing that.

“How arrogant!” Lucy gave the man a violent punch in the head that killed him on the spot.