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Chapter 391 I Will Make You All Pay

As much as Jared didn't want to believe it, the earring in his hand was sufficient to confirm his suspicions.

It took Phoenix and the others a while to catch up to Jared because they couldn't keep up with his speed.

"Mr. Chance, could this be..."

Phoenix seemed to have a rough idea about what happened when she saw the soil that had been recently tampered with.

"I want this place dug up," Jared said without answering her question.

Phoenix ordered her men into action, and they soon uncovered bodies of young girls one after another.

They had wounds all over their bodies, making it a gruesome sight to behold.

"Urgh!"

Unable to stand the horrifying sight, Josephine threw up on the spot.

Everyone else had flames of burning anger in their eyes when they realized what was going on.

Lizbeth's eyes reddened as she muttered through clenched teeth, "D*mn... We should've done more than just kill Zachariah!"

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Even Tommy, the underground king infamous for killing people in cold blood, found himself disgusted and furious at what he saw.

Jared simply kept quiet while the look in his eyes turned icy-cold.

"Although Zachariah is a cruel and vicious man, I've never heard about him doing such a thing throughout these years. This might actually be someone else's doing, Mr. Chance," Phoenix whispered into his ear.

She wasn't trying to justify Zachariah's actions of abducting those girls, but she didn't think the man would do such a cruel thing to them.

One person came to mind when Jared heard what she said, and that person was none other than the sage-like old man, Venicus.

"Fix the appearances of these girls and give them a proper burial," Jared said as he held a finger up to the air.

A golden bright light shone from his finger, and with a wave, the beam of light shot into the air a second later before vanishing.

The black cloud filled with hatred and resentment cleared up from the golden light before disappearing completely.

Although Jared could've used that black cloud as an excellent resource for his cultivation, he chose not to do so and simply dispersed them in hopes that the girls would be able to rest in peace.

Jared's expression remained gloomy even after he returned to the mansion. Josephine, on the other hand, kept throwing up while Lizbeth tried to comfort her.

After spending a few hours searching the entire Jantz family residence, Jared found a stack of contracts and several large bags of herbs.

"We found all of these in a single room, Mr. Chance. I've checked the footage from the surveillance cameras. Master Venicus was indeed the one staying in that room!" Phoenix said when she came in with a bunch of lingerie in hand.

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"That f*cking perverted scumbag!" Tommy shouted furiously when he heard that.

Jared wasn't all that surprised as he had kind of seen it coming.

"D*mn you, Crescent Sect... I'll make you all pay for this!" he mumbled to himself while glaring coldly in the southwest direction.

"Mr. Chance, these are business contracts that the Jantz family has signed with the other business families..." Phoenix said while handing him a stack of documents.

Jared didn't even bother to look at them. "I'll leave these to you. All I want is the stuff in that bag."

Phoenix placed the documents down and opened one of the bags. "These are all extremely rare herbs aged over hundreds of years!"

Of course, Jared already knew that even if she didn't tell him. The spiritual energy in the bags was so strong that he detected it long ago.

What he didn't know was how the Jantz family managed to get their hands on such a huge amount of rare herbs.

I couldn't find this many rare herbs even in Yeringham, which is dubbed the 'City of Herbs,' let alone ones aged over hundreds of years! Since Yeringham is the largest source of herbs in all of Jazona, could it be that the Jantz family didn't get these from Yeringham?

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Chapter 392 The Herb Palace

"How on earth did the Jantz family get a hold of so many hundred-year-old rare herbs? This is way more than what one can find in Yeringham!" Jared voiced his question.

"The Jantz family purchased these herbs from Herb Palace, Mr. Chance. I found a contract that the Jantz family signed with Herb Palace earlier. They didn't purchase it from Yeringham. All hundred-year-old herbs entering Yeringham will first have to go through the Herb Palace. They will pick out the herbs of excellent quality before releasing the rest to be sold in the market," Phoenix explained.

"The Herb Palace?" Jared paused in confusion. He was still just an ordinary person up until two months ago, so there were plenty of things that he hadn't heard of.

"The Herb Palace is located at Tayhaven Town in Summerbank. Tayhaven Town is also dubbed a mini 'City of Herbs.' The Herb Palace specializes in producing pills with specific purposes. Most of the martial artists in Summerbank have purchased their pills. However, this is the first time I've heard of someone purchasing these herbs from the place. They value these herbs very much, so it isn't like them to sell them so easily," Phoenix continued.

Jared found himself getting really worked up after hearing all that. I had no idea such a place existed in Jazona! Now it makes sense why these herbs are of such top-notch quality! They've all been specially picked out!

Recalling the explosion pill that Zachariah took, Jared asked, "Zachariah took a green-colored pill in the arena. Was that also purchased from the Herb Palace?"

Phoenix shook her head. "No. The Herb Palace has extremely strict regulations. They will not produce and sell such pills. The only pills they sell are detoxification pills, bone-strengthening pills, and several other body-strengthening pills. If the Herb Palace is willing to sell pills like these that temporarily boost your strength, the entire martial arts circle would go crazy."

Jared nodded. Not only is the Herb Palace knowledgeable in producing pills, but they have also done their homework when it comes to business. They know that selling such pills would result in chaos in the martial arts world, which would only bring harm to themselves. It is precisely because of the Herb Palace's strict regulations that Zachariah went as far as hiring Master Venicus from Crescent Sect to produce the longevity pill.

"Looks like we'll have to pay the Herb Palace a visit!" he said excitedly.

Although it was extremely tempting to just take the Herb Palace for himself and use the herbs they had as resources, Jared couldn't bring himself to do such a thing.

Instead, he decided to negotiate with them and see if he could purchase their herbs just like how the Jantz family did.

"Mr. Chance, the owner of the Herb Palace is a very eccentric person. I doubt they would agree to meet up with strangers like you so easily. They are backed by a prominent family from Jadeborough, which is the reason why the herbs from all over the country go through them before being sent elsewhere. The Herb Palace wouldn't have been able to get their hands on this many rare herbs otherwise! The Jantz family is making purchases worth tens of billions, and the herbs we found here are only a part of them. If you need these herbs, we could try to continue ordering these herbs from the Herb Palace under the name of the Jantz family. However, it will be a little pricey..." Phoenix said awkwardly.

Tens of billions was an unimaginably huge figure for Phoenix, and she simply couldn't fork out that much money.

"Have someone resume the business with the Herb Palace under the name of the Jantz family. Don't worry about the cost. I'll figure something out..."

Jared wasn't about to give up on such valuable resources for his cultivation due to financial limitations.

As the amount of spiritual energy in nature was decreasing, it would not be enough to sustain Jared's cultivation due to how strong he was becoming. That was why he needed to seek alternative resources to obtain spiritual energy.

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Chapter 393 Parasites

Although spiritual energy cultivation would make a person hundreds of times stronger than martial arts training, it was also very costly.

After Phoenix left, Jared shifted his attention toward the bags of hundred-year-old herbs and the thousand-year ginseng.

With these resources, I might be able to enter the Foundation Phase! It may only be a level higher than my current state, but it will boost my power significantly. Only by entering the Foundation Phase can one truly become an energy cultivator, which the people call 'immortals!' All right! Time to surpass my current level!

With that in mind, Jared summoned Tommy to help him out.

It would take days to reach the Foundation Phase, and he absolutely could not afford to be interrupted. Because Jared would be at his weakest during the process, he would be completely helpless against enemies coming for him. As such, he needed Tommy to protect him until the entire process was over.

"Don't worry, Mr. Chance. I will not let anyone interrupt you, even if it means sacrificing my life!" Tommy swore confidently.

Jared gave him a pat on the shoulder and said, "You can ask Phoenix for assistance if you run into any trouble. I'll be counting on you for the next few days then!"

After giving Tommy his instructions, Jared called Josephine and told her to go hang out with Lizbeth in Summerbank for the next few days as he had business to attend to.

Josephine knew better than to ask Jared any questions and simply reminded him to stay safe.

Having made all the arrangements, Jared locked himself up in a room. With a swing of his arm, he threw a faint ball of fire at the herbs and surrounded them with it. He would have to first produce energy condensing pills and consume them in order to start the cultivation process.

It took Jared an entire day and night to turn all the herbs into energy condensing pills. He then consumed them all in one go without any hesitation. When the spiritual energy from the pills began surging out of his body, he quickly channeled Focus Technique to refine it.

Mini cyclones of spiritual energy were rapidly circling Jared's body, and the entire room was enveloped in a faint, white fog.

Tommy breathed a sigh of surprise when he saw the fog while standing guard outside.

While Jared continued his cultivation process, a group of eight people was gathered in a hall in Crescent Sect located thousands of miles away. The leader of the group was wearing a robe and a brass mask, so it was impossible to tell his age and gender at first glance.

That man was Fabian Quillen, the head of Crescent Sect, but no one knew his true identity.

"Mr. Quillen, Venicus has been gone for a few days now. I haven't been able to reach him. Do you think he might've run away with our herbs?" one of them asked.

"That's impossible. He would never dare do such a thing. That guy may be a pervert, but he doesn't have the guts to betray Mr. Quillen!" someone objected.

"Then why haven't we been able to reach him?" another person asked.

The entire hall fell into silence as no one knew the answer to that question.

"Venicus is dead," Fabian replied while retrieving a black bottle from the side.

He then pulled out a black centipede about six inches long from the bottle. Despite it looking very scary, the centipede was already dead.

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"Venicus' parasite has died. This means he is no longer alive," Fabian continued calmly as he tossed the centipede onto the floor.

In Crescent Sect, every member had a parasite implanted in their bodies. The parasites all came in pairs of opposite genders. The female parasite would be implanted in the member's body, and the male parasite would be kept in a black bottle with Fabian. If one of the parasites died, the other would also die at the same time regardless of where it was. That was how Fabian controlled the members of Crescent Sect.

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Chapter 394 Instructions Received

If anyone dared betray Fabian, he would kill the parasite in his jar, and the traitor would die along with the parasite in their body.

Similarly, if the parasite in the person's body died, the one in Fabian's jar would die as well.

"What the ... "

Everyone in the hall was shocked when they saw the dead parasite.

"Jazona may have very powerful martial artists, but I doubt any of them are capable of killing Venicus. Could it be that the Jantz family changed their mind about giving us the herbs as promised? Maybe they killed him after obtaining the pill," someone guessed.

"That's impossible. Mr. Quillen has instructed Venicus to not produce the longevity pill until he obtains the herbs. Besides, there's no way the Jantz family would dare go against Crescent Sect!" someone objected.

"Could it be the Herb Palace's doing, then? That is their territory, after all. Being a legitimate organization, the Herb Palace has always looked down on sects like ours. Now that one of us is operating in their territory, there's no way they'd just ignore us!" said a white-haired old man with a deep frown.

"But we have done nothing to provoke the Herb Palace. They may not approve of what we do, but they've left us alone for so many years now. Besides, it's not the first time we've sent someone over to Jazona. It wouldn't make much sense for them to suddenly start picking a bone with us now, would it?" someone questioned that old man's statement.

"It's hard to say. Who knows what the Herb Palace is thinking? Also, who else in Jazona is capable of killing Venicus? Those so-called Martial Arts Grandmasters? They're nothing but a bunch of barbarians!" replied the old man with a disdainful snort.

It was obvious that he didn't like martial artists very much.

"All right, stop arguing. All we have to do is send someone over to find out what's going on. If this really is the Herb Palace's doing, then we will take action against them!" Fabian said coldly.

There was a huge mansion occupying up to tens of thousands of square feet of land in Tayhaven Town.

That mansion was known as the Herb Palace, and surrounding it was hundreds of apothecaries. However, instead of selling pills, they only sold leftover herbs from the Herb Palace. Even so, the leftover herbs were still high in demand in Summerbank.

"A large number of these revitalizing pills have appeared in Yeringham recently. I have instructed someone to analyze its ingredients, method of production, and effects. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to call it a miracle pill!" said the butler of the Herb Palace as he brought a revitalizing pill into the room.

Spencer, the head of the Herb Palace, sipped on some tea as he said, "You've been producing pills your entire life, Jeremy. I've never heard you call someone else's product a miracle pill before. Do tell me more about this pill."

"This pill is capable of strengthening the body and curing a ton of diseases. On top of that, it also improves sexual performance in men. It's a lot more potent than our detoxification pill

and bone-strengthening pill. However, according to the results of our analysis, the ingredients used are very common herbs that can be obtained at very low prices. We are still working on finding out how they produce it, though. If we are able to produce this pill ourselves, it could bring us huge profits!" the butler explained in detail.

Spencer's eyes lit upon hearing that. "Oh? I didn't know such a thing existed in Jazona! Hurry up and find out who's producing these pills!"

"Right away, sir!"

The butler was about to leave when Spencer called out to him again, "By the way, do we have the herbs ready for the Jantz family? If yes, tell them to make the payment."

"But we are already short on herbs for our own usage as it is. Why would you agree to sell them to the Jantz family?" the butler asked in confusion.

"The Jantz family has connections in Jadeborough, and these are instructions from the higher-ups. That's all you need to know," Spencer replied while motioning at the butler to leave.

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Chapter 395 Rumors

Meanwhile, in a restaurant in Summerbank, people were talking about Jared's battle with Venicus.

Although it had been a few days after the incident, it remained a hot topic of discussion among the people.

"Jared was unbelievable, man! He had the head of the Jantz family on his knees before killing him with a slap! It's a shame you guys didn't get to see it!"

"I'm surprised that sage-like old man turned out to be a mage! He unleashed his pet ghosts at Jared, only to have Jared swallow them all in one go!"

"Despite Jared's young age, I doubt anyone in Summerbank is capable of beating him at all! The Wagner family tried to make him the head of the Warriors Alliance, but he straight-up refused the offer! Just imagine being the head of the Warriors Alliance, man! I would've accepted that offer in a heartbeat!"

"I bet Jared is an immortal reincarnated or something! A few of them were protecting him in the arena that day!"

Several young men were having a few drinks while discussing the incidents that took place in the arena.

Most of the people didn't actually see what happened and were only spreading rumors that they heard from others.

A man wearing a robe was having lunch at a nearby table, and he pricked his ears when he overheard the conversation.

"Excuse me, may I know what you guys were talking about? I heard you mention ghosts and immortals, and it sounded rather interesting," the robed man said as he approached them with his glass in hand.

The young men looked up at him in unison, and one of them asked, "You're not from Summerbank, are you?"

The robed man shook his head. "No, I'm from the southwest. I only came here to do business."

"Ah, that explains why you weren't aware of such a huge incident! So, there's this young man in his twenties, right? His name is Jared, and he killed an Internal Energy Grandmaster in one hit. He also killed this other guy called Master Venicus or something. I hear that the second guy is also from the southwest!" one of the young men explained.

A cold glint appeared in the robed man's eyes when he heard that, but it vanished a second later. The robed man then flashed them a smile as he asked, "Jared must be a very powerful JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/

guy if he managed to defeat an Internal Energy Grandmaster! Do you happen to know where he lives?"

"What, do you want to spar with him? If that's the case, I suggest you drop that idea right now. Apparently, Jared refuses to see any guests. Many heads of martial arts families have tried to visit him, but they all ended up being turned away. He is currently staying at the Jantz family's mansion," said one of the young men while pointing in the direction of the mansion.

The robed man shot a cold glance at the mansion's location and walked right out of the restaurant.

Meanwhile, Tommy had been standing guard for a few days on end outside the Jantz family's mansion.

In order to ensure that no one would come and cause trouble, Phoenix had hundreds of her men patrolling the area surrounding the mansion.

Tommy, too, had hundreds of men from Horington surrounding the mansion for added security.

I wonder if Jared has completed his cultivation process yet...

Tommy thought to himself as he stared at the white fog in the room.

At the same time, the robed man had arrived and he had a deep frown on his face as he observed the mansion from a nearby street. "This guy really is a powerful one... Now it makes sense why he was able to kill Venicus," he mumbled to himself when he saw the white fog above the mansion.

He then took a step forward, disappearing from his current location in an instant. A second later, he was standing in front of the mansion.

"Who are you?" asked one of the guards when he saw the robed man appear out of nowhere.