

Chapter 426

“Is the kid really that powerful?” Jeremy was stunned. “Are you planning to recruit him into Herb Palace?”

“That's right. Herb Palace needs talent like him!” Spencer nodded.

“But Jared killed Zachariah. Also, didn't you say that the Jantz family has patrons in Jadeborough? If they attempt to exact revenge on Jared, what are we going to do?” Jeremy didn't understand why Spencer was interested in recruiting Jared when he was embroiled in so much controversy.

“Haha. Jeremy, although the Jantz family has Derek, have you forgotten about Herb Palace's patron in Jadeborough? Do you think that I'll be afraid of anyone?”

Spencer burst out into hearty laughter.

Jeremy nodded repeatedly. “That's true. No one is stronger than the Baileys in Jadeborough.”

“Go now. The Martial Arts Gathering is about to begin. We have to increase the value of the prize this year and finish the renovations for Trader Street. Only by increasing our fame can we attract a greater flow of precious herbs and treasures,” Spencer instructed with a wave of his hand.

“I understand!” With that, Jeremy went off to do Spencer's bidding.

After Jeremy was gone, a man in his late twenties walked out from behind the hall. He was dressed formally and exuded an air of nobility.

Spencer got to his feet quickly and greeted with a bow, “Mr. Bailey.”

Only someone truly distinguished could elicit such respect from the Palace Chief of Herb Palace. That person was none other than Tristan Bailey of the prominent Bailey family of Jadeborough. Despite being in his twenties, he was a Sixth Level Grandmaster who was stronger than an Internal Energy Grandmaster.

The reason he was able to achieve such power at a young age was due to the Bailey family's close relationship with Herb Palace. Every year, Herb Palace would send huge amounts of pills to the Baileys as tribute. The pills were then used to supplement the Baileys and their subordinates' martial arts training.

“Mr. Schmidt, welcome! Please take a seat.”

Despite being an illustrious member of the Bailey family and possessing exceptional power, Tristan was someone reserved.

“Mr. Bailey, I'm surprised that you're attending the Martial Arts Gathering in person this year. Is there anything I can help you with?” Spencer probed, as he took his seat.

“Mmm-hmm.” Tristan nodded. “My family has lost a magical tool. Not only can it nourish one's body, but it can also dispel any sinister effects. Thus, I'm here to see if the item will resurface in this year's Martial Arts Gathering.”

Spencer was stunned to hear Tristan's reason. “Mr. Bailey, I'm shocked to learn that someone actually dared to steal from the Baileys.”

Tristan let out an awkward laugh. “Let's not talk about that. Anyway, I'll be sending my men over here. All you need to do is to take care of them. Also, you cannot tell anyone else of my visit.”

“Mr. Bailey, don't worry. My lips are sealed.” Spencer nodded.

As the Martial Arts Gathering approached, many martial artists began to arrive in Tayhaven. A small town of ten thousand people was now bustling with life.

After spending a few days with Josephine in Horington, Jared returned to Summerbank. Initially, he had planned to leave Josephine in Horington. However, due to the recent attack by Crescent Sect, he no longer dared to let Josephine leave his side.

Therefore, Tommy drove both of them to Summerbank in the afternoon.

“You're finally here! Do you know how many days I've been waiting for you?” Lizbeth remarked anxiously when she saw both of them arrive.

“Lizbeth, why are you waiting for us? Aren't you supposed to be at work?” Josephine asked quizzically when she saw Lizbeth and the others waiting for them.

Equally curious, Jared enquired, “Did something happen?”

“I quit my job! Therefore, I don't have to go work anymore,” Lizbeth explained.

