

## Carefree 421

### Chapter 421: A Shocking Commotion

Ear-piercing metal music and a stench of alcohol filled the streets as they made their way through the small alleys.

Under Bond's guidance, Fang Yuan quickly arrived at a pub in Purple Finch City.

"Bond?"

Two well-built white people gazed at Bond before looking at a cool-looking Fang Yuan wearing sunglasses and felt that something was not right.

"He is a big buyer. I've brought him here!"

Although Fang Yuan's hands were both in his own pockets, Bond was not willing to risk his own life and could only lie. "Is Boss in the pub?"

"You're lucky, Boss is in a good mood today!"

The well-built bodyguard smiled and opened the door.

"Rumble!"

The noisy atmosphere became much louder and was deafening and pressurising.

In the pub, colourful lights were illuminated everywhere and weirdly-dressed male and females were mixed in a few metal cages. The dancers wore skimpy clothing and were performing seductive dances.

Bond made his way into the crowd and thought about escaping.

However, at that moment, a firm hand gripped on to his shoulder and the tight grip which caused him immense pain made him plead. "No... no! I'll bring you to the 'doctor'!"

"Are you still playing tricks with me?"

Fang Yuan immediately tightened his grip and crushed a few bones.

Before he could say 'doctor', a few people could sense that something was wrong and were looking towards Bond nervously.

'How can he be still so nimble in such an environment? Could they be mutants?'

Releasing his spiritual will, Fang Yuan shook his head. "2 Mortal Grade mutants and 2 Ghost Grade mutants? Hmm... There is another Ghost Grade mutant in the secret room behind and its ability is similar to Sun Xiaohong, which should be related to quick recovery."

"Ah..."

Under the immense pain from the shattered bones, Bond started to kneel on the ground and broke into cold sweat.

"Hey! The handsome fella from the East... do you wanna dance?"

Fang Yuan could detect that a Ghost Grade mutant was approaching him. It was a pretty lady in her 20s, and she threw a seductive look at Bond.

Bond stood up and no longer felt the pain as he was in a daze.

'Is this casting an illusion?'

Seeing this, Fang Yuan sort of knew what was happening as he followed the lady to a corner with a sofa.

"Listen up... dude! I don't care who you are, but the White Pigeon Society will deal with the Brother's Sect!"

Sitting on the sofa was an old man with two bodyguards by his side. Fang Yuan could detect that there were a total of 4 mutants here.

"The White Pigeon Society?"

Fang Yuan sat on the sofa without any reservations and got himself a cocktail. "I've never heard of it!"

"We are a peacekeeping organisation, kid!"

The old man gave a compassionate smile. "The Lord has given us various special abilities, but not for us to misuse them. Mutants are ultimately still humans and therefore, we should live in peace with normal humans..."

"That's a great speech..." Fang Yuan gave a long whistle. "After that... are you guys prepared to maintain world peace? How is this related to me?"

"The Brother's Sect is not simple. It is involved in a secret plan of the Black Man Society... Therefore, we cannot be reckless!"

The lady which brought Fang Yuan here retorted.

"I'm sorry... We have yet to introduce ourselves. I am Paul and this is Lucy..."

Paul chuckled. "Lucy has a bad temper..."

"No matter who it is, anyone who has dealt with these alcoholics every day will have a bad temper..."

Lucy scoffed. "Old man... How long are you intending to collect information?"

"Soon. I've received information that there will be a representative from the Black Man Society who will meet up with someone from the Brother's Sect!"

Paul gave an apologetic smile.

"Wait a minute... Haven't the Black Man Society reconciled with the Federation?"

Fang Yuan twitched his eyebrows.

"They have only colluded with a few of the generals in the Federation Armed Forces! They are collectively working on the invention of a new weapon... Furthermore, the society leader of our White

Pigeon Society knows the society leader of the Black Man Society. We know that they are insistent on forming a mutant country!" Paul sighed.

"I see! But what has all this got to do with me?"

Fang Yuan stood up. "Since the Brother's Sect has offended me, I will destroy it completely! It's that simple!"

"Hey! Are you not listening to me? Sit down!"

Lucy glared at Fang Yuan and started to spread her mind power in an attempt to hypnotise Fang Yuan.

"Little girl, you must know that this is not how you should use mind power!"

Fang Yuan took his sunglasses down and had a mocking look in his eyes.

"You..."

Lucy's expression changed as she felt as though she had entered a scary world. At that moment, that insubstantial mind power of hers was consumed, and a dreadful force started to come her way, pulling her into a bottomless hell.

"Phew..."

It only took a few moments before this white lady turned pale. She fell to the sofa, weakened as she breathed heavily.

This was after Fang Yuan had controlled his powers. Otherwise, Lucy might just turn into his slave or even an idiot, and that was within Fang Yuan's control.

"A mind power mutant?"

Paul was shocked. "Who would've known that you are one of the rare types of mutants..."

"Hmmm, another one is here. It seems like he is from the Black Man Society!"

Fang Yuan looked towards the secret room and released his senses. With that, he could detect the traces of a Murderous Grade mutant.

With a look of pity, Fang Yuan glared at the old man before him.

If not for the fact that Fang Yuan was here, how could the old man possibly think of capturing all of them with their collective powers? They would be considered fortunate if the people of the Black Man Society did not counterattack and capture them instead.

"No one can stop me from what I want to do!"

Fang Yuan announced his intention and walked towards the secret room.

"Stop! This is private property!"

10 over bodyguards formed a human wall and some of them even reached out for their guns.

"Scram!"

With a shout, an invisible force spread out. The glass windows shattered, the tiles on the floor flew up and a path of destruction was formed.

"Rumble!"

Such a huge commotion created chaos in the pub. All the youngsters started to scream and run towards the exits.

"Force of the mind?"

Paul looked at Lucy, not knowing what to do. "Are you okay?"

"Be careful, he is extremely powerful! He might be a 3rd Tier mutant!"

Chinese Country classified the mutants into Mortal, Ghost, Murderous and Calamity Grades. After receiving intelligence, other countries started to grade their mutants as well. Of course, they wanted to seem original and changed the naming convention.

The 3rd Tier mutants of the Golden Eagle Federation were the Murderous Grade mutants of Chinese Country. Every one of these mutants was extremely powerful and normal mutants or police forces could do nothing to stop them.

"A 3rd Tier mutant? When did such a powerful mutant appear in Purple Finch City?"

Paul gave a sigh of hopelessness. Suddenly, a wall of sand appeared around them, separating them from everyone else. "Inform the headquarters that this place is out of our control..."

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"Doctor, it seems like you have caused some trouble!"

In the secret room, two silhouettes walked out. The first one was a middle-aged man with green eyes. He was wearing a suit and as he walked out, he gave a cunning smile.

"After all, by doing the investment, I have already left too many traces!"

Behind him, a doctor in white robes raised his glasses. "Did the society send you here to settle all these?"

"That's right!"

The man in a suit walked forward and appeared proud. "I am Roger of the Black Man Society! Are you from the White Pigeon Society?"

"Nope... I am merely a tourist! However, doctor, your Brother's Sect had offended me!"

Fang Yuan replied with a smile and leapt towards Roger. "Get lost!"

"Bang!"

With his fist striking out, he slammed into Roger's face. Like a cannonball, Roger flew backwards and was struck into the wall behind him before becoming buried by the falling bricks.

"Brother's Sect? No! This must be a misunderstanding..."

Seeing how Roger flew out in a single punch, the doctor's expression changed and his arms waved frantically. "My special ability is in healing and I can be useful to you. I can make lots of money for you, so don't kill me..."

This doctor was a mutant who had the ability to regenerate himself. Seeing how Fang Yuan was approaching him, he knelt down.

"Bang!"

Beside them, the fallen bricks exploded and Roger's silhouette appeared. "Kid... you've angered me!"

At this point in time, Roger's body was crystal-like as though he was covered in a layer of thick ice. There were crack marks on his face.

"It's Roger the Iceman!"

Within the sand wall, Lucy shrieked. "D\*mn it! It's another 3rd Tier mutant... old thing, you almost got us killed!"

"Die!"

Roger paid no attention to Paul and his company. He rushed towards Fang Yuan and struck his fist out.

"Cccrrrrr!"

In mid-air, a cone of ice started to grow out, forming an icicle.

"Hehe!"

At this point in time, the kneeling doctor suddenly revealed a surgery knife in his hands. Like a snake, his arms slithered as he aimed towards Fang Yuan's throat.

As the leader of the Brother's Sect, how could he not know any self-defence techniques?

"Bind!"

Without changing his expression, Fang Yuan muttered one word.

At that moment, the doctor froze in his comedic posture as though he was being restrained by thousands of invisible chains.

Roger's attack also slowed down and Fang Yuan easily dodged it before returning another punch towards Roger's heart.

"Bang!"

The iceman flew back once more as though he was being hit by an oncoming train. Quickly, he leapt out from the rubble once more. "It's useless... with my defence, even bullets cannot penetrate me!"

"Idiot... Why do I want to destroy your defence?"

Seeing this, Fang Yuan shook his head and sighed. "Do you not know that there is a technique in Chinese Country known as 'hitting the bull across the mountain'? Oh... I'm sorry. You're an uneducated swine and must not have read much..."

"What?"

Roger had a look of confusion before his expression started to change. He held onto his chest tightly.

"You..."

"Bang!!"

A dull explosion was heard.

With a shriek, Roger spat out a mouthful of blood and many pieces of ruptured organs before falling to the ground. His eyes were wide open and his death was certain.

Chapter 422: Roth

"Iceman Roger... is dead?"

Inside the sand wall, Lucy, Paul and two bodyguards were stunned and stupefied as they watched the scenes unfold.

"Impossible... Roger is a 3rd Tier mutant! A powerful general in Black Man Society! He even fought back against one whole troop before..." Lucy muttered.

"Nothing is impossible... that is indeed Roger!"

Paul the old guy sighed, "Chinese Country... is really a magical country."

"Doctor... I can't help but say, your acting skills are subpar!"

Fang Yuan faced away from Roger's corpse and turned around to take the doctor's surgery knife. He pressed the knife on the doctor's eye and taunted, "Tell me... how do you want to die?"

"Wait a minute!"

Paul could not hold it anymore, "This mister... is very important to us! Please hand him over to us!"

"What you are trying to say is that, I actually have no authority to judge them?"

Fang Yuan turned around and gave a slight grin.

If Fang Yuan did not display his shocking powers, the four of them from White Pigeon Society would have swarmed to him already,

"No... It's purely a request!"

Paul felt a chill down his spine but remained composed and replied with a calm voice.

"Since it is a request, that mean means I can accept it and I can also reject it too?"

Fang Yuan casually glided the surgery knife across the immobile doctor's face, creating numerous lines of blood.

As he still had his healing special ability, the cuts on his face healed rapidly. Nevertheless, it was not a pleasant thing for the doctor when Fang Yuan repeatedly cut his face.

"This guy is a lunatic!" The doctor thought.

The doctor was struck with fear as he looked at the smiling Fang Yuan. However, he suddenly shouted, "White Pigeon Society's Paul? I know! Quick, save me... I know everything about Black Man Society's Demon Weapon Plan! I was the one who provided the capital and the preliminary experimental data!"

"Indeed... Demon Weapon Plan?!"

Lucy and Paul glanced at each other and walked forward firmly. At the same time, the two bodyguards behind with no presence whipped out two very sci-fi looking silver-coloured guns.

The two bodyguards had strong bodies and underwent strict training before. Even skilled soldiers, assassins and such were no match for them. But now, they were like backdrops and useless.

"Well, I can technically hand him over to you all!"

Fang Yuan chuckled, "But, what can I get in return?"

Paul heaved a sigh of relief, "You will receive White Pigeon Society's friendship... and of course, you will have our assistance in anything you do inside Golden Eagle Federation..."

"That doesn't sound very sincere..."

Fang Yuan threw his hand and the doctor was thrown out, "But, that shall be it! I accept it!"

"Thank you!"

Paul's expression was slightly awkward and he immediately ordered his subordinate to restrain the doctor with a pair of handcuffs. That pair of handcuffs looked very familiar to Fang Yuan as it was the Demon Restraining Cuffs he designed.

"These Demon Restraining Cuffs were designed by a prominent scientist from your country called Professor Fang Yuan! I must say he is really a creative genius, any mutants who are 2nd Tier and below would immediately lose their abilities once they are cuffed..." Paul explained as he did not recognise Fang Yuan's disguise.

At that moment, news of mutants attacking the pub had already spread far and wide. A piercing police siren could be heard from outside too.

"Okay... we cannot clash with the police, let's leave now!"

Paul looked at Fang Yuan.

"Okay!"

Fang Yuan shrugged his shoulders. He then found a suitcase and casually stuffed large amounts of cash into it.

"Heh... greedy yellow skin man!"

Although Lucy had suffered from Fang Yuan just now, her rebellious teenage girl nature still made her sneer.

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After they left, many policemen arrived at the pub and cordoned off the area. There were also a few forensic scientists who went to collect evidence.

Half an hour later, members dressed in black windbreakers from the Federal Special Investigation Bureau arrived too.

"Intelligence shows that... this is Brother's Sect's lair! They are one of Black Man Society's subordinate forces!"

A man in a windbreaker with a cigarette in his mouth gave a gloating smile, "A battle between mutants? I love such scenes where these wild dogs bite each other..."

"Then you definitely would not want to see the next scene!"

One of his companions took out an old-fashioned monitor and scanned Roger who was on the floor. He then immediately exclaimed, "This is... Iceman Roger!?"

"What? The Iceman who is in one of Black Man Society's high-level cadre? The one who has defences impenetrable to bullets and who could manipulate ice? Impossible!"

A few men in windbreakers walked forward and surrounded the monitor. They were speechless when they saw the face on the ground was exactly the same as the face on the monitor.

"D\*mn it! We were just tracking down a foreign mutant, why are we embroiled in this kind of matter now..."

The officer of the men in windbreakers felt extremely uneasy.

Such a matter would give his superior's superior or even any chief of the bureau a massive headache.

After all, they were the ones who were clearest about Black Man Society's strength. The Black Man Society was a powerful organisation in the legal grey areas with numerous connections, which included many congressmen and powerful generals.

"Sh\*t!" He viciously shouted, "Immediately report the intelligence and request for support!"

"Yes, Sir!" His subordinate immediately obeyed the orders and dialled his phone.

The response was unimaginably fast. 10 minutes later, a group of men in black suits arrived.

"You are all... people from Black Man Society?"

The officer from the investigation bureau frowned as he saw the group of them in their black suits.

"Yea... you don't have to investigate this matter here anymore, we will fully take over!"

A golden lion looking well-built Caucasian man spoke slowly with a deep voice that sounded naturally pressurising.

He then walked to Roger and took off his hat.



"Although Roger is the weakest one amongst our 13 high-levelled cadres, Black Man Society's name absolutely cannot be tarnished by others!"

"This does not abide by the laws... you all are just a grassroots organisation!" The officer from the bureau replied with a slight shiver in his voice and cold sweats appeared on his forehead as he remembered that man's identity.

"Ring...!"

The brick phone on the officer's hand rang, which made him involuntarily stood straight. He then picked up his call, "Officer! ... Yes, Sir! I understood!"

After he hung up his phone, he faced the man in front of him with mixed emotions and said, "According to my superior's order, from now onwards, our investigation bureau will assist you all and provide you all with intelligence and leads!"

"That should be the way!" One of the men in black suit behind the golden lion laughed and sneered in a sarcastic manner.

The faces of the personnel from the investigation bureau were red with anger but they could only bear and tolerate with it.

"Officer, the sketch is done!"

A man in a windbreaker ran out while holding a piece of facial sketch on his hand, "According to the survivors' descriptions and comparisons, the person who was here was that yellow-skinned mutant who just entered our country!"

"Let me see!"

The golden lion looking man grabbed the sketch and looked at it.

The sketch was in the image of Fang Yuan's disguise and it looked like a shy and reserved teenager.

"Such a person killed Roger and kidnapped the doctor?"

The man roared, "He's dead meat... I, Golden Lion Barton, will rip apart all his limbs and make him wail his way down to hell!"

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"Demon Weapon Plan, what does that mean?"

At that moment, inside a long sedan car, Fang Yuan questioned Lucy.

"Tell him!"

Paul who was sitting in front sighed.

"We roughly know it's some sort of human experiment. The crazy scientists from Black Man Society want to artificially create special abilities and thus a mutant in order to utilise it as a weapon... and therefore, breakthrough some sort of limitations!"

Lucy continued, "That's all we know, further information has to be interrogated from the doctor!"

At that moment, the eyes of the mutant with healing abilities were still and lifeless, it was evident that he was already hypnotised by Lucy.

Lucy had also seemingly regained her confidence through what she did to the doctor. Although she still did not dare to provoke Fang Yuan, she at least recovered from her setbacks.

"Artificially created special abilities?"

Fang Yuan stroked his chin, "As expected..."

"What did you say?"

"Nothing..."

"Okay... Mister, we still do not know your name and your objectives?"

Paul turned around and stared at Fang Yuan inquisitively.

"My name is... Lei[1]! I came to Golden Eagle Federation to look for the whereabouts of an artwork." Fang Yuan replied calmly.

"That simple?"

Lucy did not believe what Fang Yuan said at all, "For them to send you, a 3rd Tier mutant, to come all the way here? Is that artwork a national treasure from the Middle Continent?"

Even an extremely expensive national treasure would not be of much military use. In the eyes of those in authority, it would not even be as valuable as a 3rd Tier mutant.

"By handing over the doctor to you all, it means that I would need you all to mobilise all your strength to look for that collector!" Fang Yuan said straightforwardly.

"Fine... if that is your only objective, I think we can do our best to help you!"

Paul thought for a moment and asked, "Who is the collector you are looking for?"

"Eric Roth!"

"The Roth family?"

Lucy wrapped her head and rolled her eyes, "I knew it wouldn't be so simple!"

"I know he has a lot of power, looks like it's pretty substantial..."

Fang Yuan shrugged his shoulders.

"Of course... the Roth family is a renowned big family in Flor State! They have had 5 four-star generals and 3 vice presidents! They have already established the Roth Financial Group! The Eric Roth person you mentioned is its current helm!"

Paul looked at Fang Yuan with sympathy, "Lei! Give up!"

In Golden Eagle Federation, offending a financial group was even more horrifying than offending any other normal official.

Furthermore, not only could such a large family utilise the whole Federation's strength, there would be many mutants working for them too.

Even the White Pigeon Society would not dare to have a conflict with them so easily!

"Sorry! I must have it!"

Fang Yuan crossed his arms and coldly rejected Paul's suggestion.

[1] Same word as "thunder" in Chinese

Chapter 423: Threat

"Lei... he is an interesting person..."

Very quickly, the higher-ups of White Pigeon Society received news from Paul. "Going to the Flor State to find trouble for the Roth Family?"

Within a small office, a few holographic silhouettes sat around a table and looked towards Old Paul who sat in the middle.

"That's right... he claims to be after a piece of artwork, but did not reveal the name of the artwork. Eric Roth is a well-known collector and he has over 3,000 pieces of artwork from Middle Continent alone..."

"A 3rd Tier mutant... this is unfortunate!"

Another old man rested his chin on both of his hands. "If Lei is willing to tell us about the artwork, we can probably be the middleman... Even for Roth Financial Group, it would be a good deal for them to establish good relations with a 3rd Tier mutant in exchange for a treasured artwork of theirs."

"I'm sorry... Lei is resolute in his decision... Furthermore, we know the traits of these tycoons. Once we get involved with them, we would have never-ending troubles..."

Another silhouette shook his head.

"That Lei..."

At this point in time, a white shirt man sitting in the centre started to speak. "Do we have information about him?"

"Nope! Just as we first encountered him, we have already sent our hackers to fish for information from the customs' database. Unfortunately, Lei used a fake identity..."

Paul shook his head. "Also, our representatives in Middle Continent told us that they do not have information on this mutant!"

"Any 3rd Tier mutant with a force of the mind like this would forever be on the radar once it reveals itself... Since every country does not have information on it, does this mean that he is a newly-mutated mutant?"

The man in white shirt waved his hands. "Forget it... we shall place our priority on observing him. We shall provide him with information regarding the Roth Family, but will not stand on his side openly!"

"I understand!"

Paul nodded his head before disappearing.

"Lorita! How's the questioning session going on?"

The man in white shirt glanced towards the silhouette on his right.

It was a 13 years old young lady in a black princess dress. With her appearance resembling a doll, anyone who would see her would not be able to hold themselves back from giving her a pinch on the cheeks.

"Yawn... It's boring..."

Lazily, Lorita yawned. "I only scared him a little before being able to get him to reveal everything. It's so boring!"

"This means the Demon Weapon Plan is true!"

"Yes!"

Lorita took out her lollipop and started to lick on it. Squinting her eyes, she continued. "Even yourself and the head of Black Man Society are only at the peak of the 3rd Tier. The theorized Demon Weapon will have the ability to break through the limits and is indeed worthy to be the final weapon!"

"Although we are very behind Chinese Country in terms of research about mutants, anything as dangerous as the Demon Weapon should not belong in this world. Furthermore, it is immoral to perform experiments on mutants!"

The society leader of White Pigeon Society came to a conclusion.

"We have no choice... Those generals in the Ministry of Defence keep harping on the fact that Chinese Country has a 4th Tier mutant, which makes the Golden Eagle Federation under serious threat..."

Another man on the left sighed. "Because of the fact that Jani had failed the previous time, we are now solely focusing on commencing the Demon Weapon Plan, even if it means cooperating with Black Man Society!"

"Where is the location of the laboratory?"

"It's in Flor State, beneath the Flor Reservoir!"

The society leader of White Pigeon Society remained silent. "Flor State... could this be a coincidence?"

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Flor State, Ivy City.

It was the greenest city in Flor State. Gardens decked the city and complemented the many mansions and buildings here.

Although Flor State was known for its manufacturing industry, there were not many factories in sight and it was one of the safest cities in the entire Federation.

Therefore, many tycoons would prefer to stay here. Even those who stayed elsewhere would buy a few mansions here to spend their perfect getaway in this charming city.

Around these rich tycoons' mansions were many bodyguards, drivers, nannies and maids, all of them in service of the tycoon's families.

A poor man's hell was a rich man's heaven. This was such a place.

"In Ivy City, you can buy anything as long as you have the money!"

A gold-plated car stopped outside a five-star hotel. A young white lady walked out proudly and stood out from the rest.

The bellboys who stood at the door took a bow and their foreheads almost touched the ground.

A red carpet was rolled from the door to the car.

The young lady walked out and stretched her hand out.

'That must be an important figure from an influential family or a tycoon...'

Under the plain sight of everyone, a yellow Chinese in a western suit walked out from the other side of the car.

Everyone was utterly stunned.

'Could they have seen wrongly? How was this possible? How can a yellow Chinese have such a socio-economic status?'

Unfortunately, amidst their inner cries, their strict training made them pay equal respects to this guest and they were perfectly hospitable.

"Is this how it feels to be rich? It's great!"

When they finally entered their suite, Lucy exclaimed loudly before starting to roll on the bed. Her face was filled with satisfaction.

"It's a pity... they are still too racist."

Fang Yuan shook his head. "To them, they believe that a yellow Chinese cannot have such a status and are not worthy of riches and respectable treatment... Also, why are you following me?"

He looked at Lucy and rolled his eyes.

After gaining satisfaction from rolling on the bed, Lucy pitifully took out a document. "Eric is the head of the Roth Family. At any moment, he will be protected by a 3rd Tier mutant beside him. You must be careful... oh, wait, the one who has to be careful will never be you!"

After all, she had witnessed Fang Yuan destroying Iceman Roger with brute force and still had not gotten over it.

"If I get physical, will you stop me?"

Fang Yuan spoke in a mocking tone.

"Unless your destruction is too much to the point that you will harm other civilians!"

Lucy spoke solemnly. "Also, according to the order from our society leader, I will only provide you will information and will not directly help you..."

"Ding dong!"

The doorbell rang.

"Room service? I don't think we requested for it, right?"

With suspicion, Lucy picked the receiver up and her expression changed. "It's the people from the Roth Family looking for Lei... I did not betray you!"

She broke into cold sweat and knew that it surely had to be a member of the White Pigeon Society that let the cat out of the bag.

"Alright! I know it's not you!"

Fang Yuan shrugged his shoulders and squinted his eyes before opening the door. "Please enter!"

"Hello!"

A man in a suit wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses entered respectfully. "I am a lawyer and my name is Cyril. I serve under the Roth Financial Group and I welcome you to Ivy City, Mr Lei from the Middle Continent!"

"What's up?"

Fang Yuan sat on the sofa calmly and asked.

"I bring with me the good intentions of Mr Eric Roth!"

Cyril raised his glasses. "Mr Lei, you're here for one of Mr Eric Roth's artwork, right? Mr Eric is a generous person. As long as you are willing to sign this agreement, he will be willing to give you any artwork you like!"

Cyril passed the document over.

"Oh? To hire me as a special consultant, help him once and be rewarded with 10 million dollars, and on top of that get a yearly bonus... He is indeed very generous!"

Fang Yuan flipped through the document and was clear about the agreement. However, what he said next shocked Cyril. "What if... I don't agree?"

"Why not!"

This was the first time Lawyer Cyril had lost his composure. He was a skilled lawyer of a tycoon and represented an unimaginable amount of fortune and status.

For a person like him, it would take him a lifetime before he would even have a chance to achieve such fortune but for the person in front of him, it was a simple matter of agreeing to the terms.

Cyril could not think of any reason as to why Fang Yuan would reject the agreement.

"Blame it on my... stubbornness!"

Fang Yuan shook his head. "It seems like the deal is over. What plans does Mr Eric have?"

"He does not have any plans for we are law-abiding citizens. It is regretful!"

Cyril packed up his briefcase. "However... I heard that you have used unlawful means to enter the country and that you are under the scrutiny and investigation of the people from Black Man Society?"

"It's a threat, I see!"

Fang Yuan shook his head. "In the end, you are only a timid mouse capable of using other people to achieve your objective. I overestimated you... Let's go!"

"Where are we going?"

Cyril froze.

"To where Eric keeps his collection!"

Fang Yuan smiled.

Among the few thousand artworks Eric had, Fang Yuan did not specify which artwork he was after. If Eric wanted to transfer the artworks to another place, it would be a troublesome process. Therefore, the artwork was likely still in its original place.

"Alright!"

Cyril was desolated as he led the way.

"This is... my Hypnotising Spell!"

Seeing this scene, Lucy held her mouth and was stunned. "How is this possible? Are you not a mutant with the force of the mind?"

"My lady!"

Fang Yuan scoffed. "Who told you that a person cannot have two special abilities? Furthermore... Why do you think that I cannot do this with the force of the mind?"

"All of these are not important. What's important is that you are trying to rob the Roth Family now, is that right? In the land of Golden Eagle Federation?"

Lucy's tongue was tied and could only react after a few moments. "Lord... Either I am crazy or the world is crazy!"

"He is only a mere tycoon and nothing much..."

Fang Yuan wore his suit and appeared as casual as a man who was about to leave for dinner. "Let's go... the quicker we get what we are after, the quicker we can leave!"

"D\*mn it!"

Lucy shuddered in fear, but nevertheless, she followed unknowingly.

Regardless, she had to finish her task. Considering Fang Yuan's power, she knew that they would at least have the ability to defend themselves should anything happen.

However, from the looks of it, this task seemed impossible.

Chapter 424: Metalbender

"Mad! You must be a madman!"

Lucy got in the car. Cyril turned on the engine dejectedly and began to drive towards the Roth family's location. He looked as though he was about to crumble.

"One person against the Roth tycoons? No person in the right mind would do that!"

"Maybe....."

Fang Yuan seemed calm, but was very alert. He continued to scan the roads.

If he had not guessed wrong, Cyril was not alone. There were spies in every corner. They might have to deal with an attack anytime.

"Give it up! If we leave now, we might still be able to escape the wrath of the Federation and Black Man Society!"

Lucy tried her best to convince Fang Yuan for the last time.

"It's they who should be worried!"

Fang Yuan looked out of the window. The black car accelerated and arrived at the Ivy City suburbs.

This was where all the most opulent villas could be found. Every residential building in the area was a castle built on vast grounds. The surrounding walls were covered in green vines, which gave the place a medieval feel.

"Woo woo! Woo woo!"



Not long after, ear-splitting siren noises heralded a large assembly of police cars chasing them from behind.

A loudhailer rang out.

"The car in front, do take note! Pull over immediately and let us conduct a thorough check!"

Bright dots appeared overhead in the night sky. They were police helicopters.

"Oh! Damn it... how did the Federal police get alerted so quickly!"

Lucy was exasperated.

"I won't hurt normal humans!"

"Please... they are the ones who want to hurt us!"

Fang Yuan shrugged his shoulders and spied a European-style castle in the distance. It was situated on lovely lands.

"Is that the Roth castle? Where Eric's treasure lies?"

"Yes... master! Eric himself can also be found there!"

Cyril drove steadily and answered Fang Yuan in a dull voice.

"Oh... should we say that he is confident, or just foolish?"

Fang Yuan's lips curled up slightly at the corners.

"Private property, no trespassing!"

At this point, the car gave no heed to the cautionary sign and maximised its horsepower, zooming right into the Roth territories.

"Shwoop!"

A blinding light emerged from the castle and climbed the sky rapidly with sparks trailing behind it. Its trajectory seemed to be preset.

"What the heck! RPG!!"

Lucy could not stop screaming.

"Lei... we're all going to die because of you!"

"It's just a bazooka!"

Fang Yuan grabbed her and flew out of the car.

"Kaboom!"

Seconds later, there were intense fireworks behind them. The force of the explosion even smashed the windscreens of the surrounding police cars.

"Suspects in front! Squat down with your hands behind your head, now! Or we'll shoot!"

A bunch of plump Federal policemen were shouting and took aim at them with their pistols.

"You won't hurt normal humans?"

Lucy looked at Fang Yuan.

"If they don't piss me off first... pity....."

Fang Yuan shrugged and flung out his right hand.

"Bang!"

A whole slab of the ground was lifted up into the air. It was thick enough to be a wall, and it flew towards the policemen.

"Ping! Ping!"

Gunshots rang out continuously, but they were obviously of no help against this overpowering attack.

The slab fell on them and drowned out their screams as they were buried alive.

"Force of mind... makes this possible?"

Lucy was scared out of her wits upon witnessing such a thing.

Suddenly, she snapped out of her trance.

"Wait a minute... why did you save me? You even swaggered out to appear in front of the police. God... I don't want to be a wanted criminal!"

"You have no choice!"

Fang Yuan giggled.

"Everyone who is taking note of these events would think that it's your White Pigeon Society working in cahoots with me! Especially after I enter the castle and hypnotise a few fellas....."

"Devil!"

Lucy glared at him.

"You are the devil from the Middle Continent!"

"Thanks for the compliment. I'll accept it reluctantly!"

Before the castle, Fang Yuan waved his hand. The two great iron doors broke off from their hinges and flew away from the castle, kicking up a storm of dust in the process.

"It's a piece of art... it doesn't have to be like this..."

Lucy was stunned.

"You are going against the order of the Federation! No... the whole world's order! Why are you doing this?"

"Maybe... because it makes me happy!"

Fang Yuan strolled into the premises and immediately noticed that a team of well-trained guards were running out to confront them. They were of an even high level than elite soldiers and were all mutants. They all carried machine guns and began to spray bullets at Fang Yuan and Lucy.

"Ratatatatat!"

"Ratatatatat!"

Their concentrated firepower made it virtually impossible for targets to escape unless they had the ability to teleport.

Without warning, Lucy saw that Fang Yuan had put both his hands in the air and at that moment, a translucent water shield materialised.

Thousands of bronze pellets hammered on the shield but only caused it to wobble slightly. The bullets were caught in the shield like insects in a net, and they levitated strangely in the air.

"Go back!"

Fang Yuan flicked a bullet at one of the guards.

"Boom!"

A guard fell to the floor, his chest exploding in a red mist.

"Boom! Boom!"

The bullets were shot back at an even greater speed than they had emerged at from the machine gun barrels. A bloodbath thus ensued.

Deep in the castle, in a safe room, the bloodbath played out on several display screens.

"Ping!"

"Damn it"

A silver-haired old man smashed a fist on his office table.

He was quite dispirited.

After all, he thought that the terms he had offered were more than reasonable. He was actually willing to compromise some more. He did not expect the other party to exhibit such advanced insanity and to reject negotiation entirely.

"He thinks that the Roth family doesn't have any bargaining power..."

The old man muttered under his breath and lit a cigar. His face darkened, and he was suddenly determined.

"This is a challenge! A declaration of war against the Roth family. Such belligerence must be countered with all the power we can muster! I swear it on the honour of the Roth family! William!"

"Boss!"

A cheery mutant stood out from behind the old man.

"Deal with him for me!"

"Your wish is my command. But I don't think I can manage him alone. I can only try my best to fend him off until the Golden Lion Barton arrives. Also... there is the issue of your safety, Boss!"

"You don't have to worry about that!"

Eric smiled grimly.

"No one can hurt me in here... no one!"

"Alright!"

William bowed and left the room.

.....

In the castle.

The elegant structure had suddenly transformed into some sort of monster.

Traps and secret mechanisms were sprung everywhere in the building, and a large number of mercenaries were fighting Fang Yuan to the death.

Although they were no match for Fang Yuan, the intensity of the situation still made Lucy sweat profusely.

"Aren't you done yet? Don't you want the artefact?"

She saw how Fang Yuan destroyed the walls with a wave of his hand, and how the mercenaries were crushed beneath the falling concrete.

The rosewood furniture was not spared either, they were all smashed up together with the expensive vases on them.

Not only that, but a nauseating amount of blood and gore had been spilt in the halls. Even the wall paintings were drenched in dark red.

"Destroying everything in your path like that... you won't get anything by doing this....."

"The thing that I'm looking for lies somewhere deep within the castle!"

Fang Yuan's eyes gleamed.

From the idol of the Aquilaria Maitreya, Fang Yuan could sense that the other half of the key was close by.

"In the underground vault... there are other objects giving out electromagnetic oscillations as well... seems like this collector is someone to reckon with....."

Fang Yuan closed his eyes.

"Kaboom!"

He could hear Lucy screaming as the ground they stood on gave way and they fell down to the floor below.

"Interesting....."

William walked into the messy hall, wearing a white suit with a red rose tucked in his front pocket. He began to clap slowly.

"Such a powerful force of mind... I don't think even the 2nd in command of the Black Man Society, the King of Myriad Thoughts, could beat you! Allow me to introduce myself... I am William, a metalbender... Mr Lei of the Middle Continent, I have no wish to take you on, but you leave me with no choice!"

"You are a mutant of the 3rd Tier working for the Roth family?"

Fang Yuan frowned.

"Metalbender William!"

Lucy let out another scream.

"He is one of the top mutants of the 3rd Tier. He could even trade blows with our leader in the White Pigeon Society. Roger the Iceman is a far cry from this William!"

The gap between each tier increased exponentially as a mutant went up the tiers.

At the 3rd Tier, a mutant could crush a beginner like an ant.

The leader of the Black Man Society once quelled an unrest organised by 10 mutants of the 3rd Tier single-handedly. As a result, he was recognised as the most powerful pugilist in the Federation!"

Of course, both he and the leader of the White Pigeon Society had not broken through to the 4th Tier yet.

Thus, in the world of mutant experimentation, it was said that before the third occurrence, no mutant would be able to break through to the 4th Tier. Although this was quickly drowned out by news from the Middle Continent regarding the God of Thunder, they stuck to their view. It was not entirely wrong.

After all, Fang Yuan was only at the 3rd Tier himself, and was newly minted.

Well, in contrast to others, he was a normal person and naturally had to work harder so as to rise up to the 3rd Tier.

"Shwoo!"

Even as Lucy spoke, William acted.

He waved his right hand in one fluid movement, and a smile plastered on his face.

"Psh! Psh!"

Pieces of metal, big and small, rose from the waste pile and were manipulated such that they compressed against one another to form a large steel ball.

"Not bad, he already has a well grasp of his element!"

But Fang Yuan knew something more.

This William had stripped the metal pieces down to the atom and had fused them with spiritual droplets so that they became his fluid and ever-changing weapon.

If such a person were to go back in time to the ancient Middle Continent, he would become the ultimate metalbending demon!

Chapter 425: Compromise

"To be able to reconstitute metal meant that he has already reached the essence of his special ability and he is very close to fully mastering it... Unfortunately, he still limits himself to the way of metal..."

Fang Yuan shook his head.

"Swoosh!"

Just as Fang Yuan was observing, William, who was opposite him, had already made his move.

"Pop! Pop!"

The steel beads that were even scarier than a machine gun rattling were similarly stopped in mid-air by the layer of water membrane. The steel beads caused ripples to form on the water but ultimately could not penetrate it at all.

"Indeed... Lei! You are very strong!"

William appeared excited and continued, "Ever since I fought against the leader of White Pigeon Society, it has been very long since I met such a worthy opponent like you... hope you don't disappoint me!"

"Putt! Putt!"

Under William's control, large amounts of steel beads retreated. A bizarre change soon began as the tip of the beads became sharp and even formed spiral-like threads. The beads then surrounded and flew around Fang Yuan.

"Ding! Ding!"

As though they were searching for a weak spot, the large amounts of steel needles appeared from the skies, the ground and all directions as they flew quickly and attempted to pierce through Fang Yuan's water membrane. The surface of the steel needles even turned orange-red due to their high speed and intense rotation. There was also an irritating smell of rust.

As Lucy watched, her pupils shrunk and she could not help but stand closer to Fang Yuan.

She was clear if this mysterious Lei could not withstand the attack of those silver needles, her outcome would not be hopeful too. She would become like a beehive after being pierced by all those needles and there would be no chance for her to survive.

"Boring... same old tricks! They're useless against me!"

Fang Yuan bragged arrogantly, as though he was a powerful antagonist.

Fang Yuan waved his arm.

"Rumble!"

William was hung upside down by an invisible force and then viciously smashed onto a brick wall.

Under the loud crashing noise, almost the entire wall crumbled.

"Crash!"

As the masonry flew apart, William was pulled again. He was then wildly smashed against the ceiling, the walls and the floor, as though a giant was grabbing onto his leg and using it as a hammer.

"Bang! Bang!"

The loud bangs even made Lucy cringe and tremor in fear.

However, immediately, she noticed something was amiss, "If I was the one under the brunt of such intense attack, I would have long become a pile of minced meat..."

The next moment, the invisible force grabbed William and smashed him into a sharp staircase corner.

"Ding!"

A crisp noise could be heard, as though steel was being hit against.

The strong and sturdy staircase which was built from antique wood collapsed immediately. However, William patted away the dust on his body and stood up slowly.

William's body was covered with a layer of iron sheet, his defence was astounding.

"Such a close shave! If I haven't fought with Black Man's Society's King of Myriad Thoughts before, I guess I wouldn't be able to withstand such a sudden attack..."

As William recounted with trepidation, the iron sheet continued to spread across his body, including onto his brows, eyes, nose, mouth and ears.

As a 3rd Tier mutant, William's body and fitness were naturally strong. Holding his breath was nothing to him.

However, moments later, he was shocked.

Around Fang Yuan, wooden planks, bricks... and many other things were forcefully pressed together by an invisible force, as though they were flattened by a million ton compressor. A gigantic obstruction was formed and smashed towards William.

"A force of the mind at such a level?"

Even though William was protected by his iron sheet, he still ran away quickly.

Such a tremendous force would definitely severely injure him if it landed on him!

"Impossible... this is White Pigeon Society leader's level of strength!"

As William tried to escape, his face was filled with disbelief, "How could a mutant who just suddenly appeared be so strong?"

"Boom!"

However, he no longer had time to ponder about it.

A "block" was viciously smashed in front of the gates and blocked everything, sealing off his escape route.

"Boom! Boom!"

Immediately, more blocks crashed down and buried William alive.

"What a lucky guy... if I didn't have to conceal my identity and disguise myself as a mutant with a mind force special ability... a thunder spell would have easily annihilated you!" Fang Yuan thought.

As Fang Yuan thought silently, he could still feel William's spiritual aura around. Fang Yuan was lazy to execute him and his eyes glowed, "Rise!"

"Rumble!"

The ground rose and large amounts of soil were excavated. After excavating for an unknown depth, an underground warehouse appeared.

"No matter how sturdy a safe its, it would be useless once its entirety is stolen!"

Fang Yuan reached out his both hands and secretly executed his Underground Burrow Technique, "Rise!"

"Earthquake!"

"Earthquake!"

Outside, there were even more policemen gathered around. They immediately felt the earth tremoring and shouted. They then evacuated the servants escaping from the castle.

"Rumble!"

In an instant, there was yet another loud noise.

Under the astonished looks of many, the ancient castle that represented Roth family's long history and heritage completely crumbled and caused dust clouds to billow everywhere.

Under the debris, a large warehouse made of golden alloy emerged from the ground.

"Clang! Clang!"



Fang Yuan went in front of the gold warehouse and casually lifted off the warehouse door. Numerous rare and precious artworks could then be seen inside the warehouse.

"Interesting!"

Fang Yuan walked into the warehouse with his hands behind his back. He was not interested in the mountain tall pile of gold bars and jewellery at all. His right hand then reached out and grabbed a sculpture made of aquilaria wood in the corner.

The sculpture was of an Asura with three heads and six arms. Each face had a different expression which was very vivid.

Lucy, who was at Fang Yuan's side, took a look and could no longer move her eyes away.

"Ehh... the things inside this warehouse are all pretty precious and valuable..."

Fang Yuan closed his eyes and lightly moved his hand. Two more items in the warehouse then flew to his hands.

One was in the shape of a pyramid while the other was a golden sceptre that had a blue gem embedded on it. The blue crystal was the size of an infant's fist.

"This gem... interesting..."

Fang Yuan lightly touched the gem and a hint of excitement appeared on his face, "Seems like I can use it to find another spiritual energy node..."

The reason Fang Yuan came to the West was to look for a place like that willow tree in order to absorb its strength.

"Young man! Put those things down!"

Suddenly, the door on the other side of the warehouse opened. Eric strode in with a shotgun in his hand.

"Eh? Money over life? That doesn't seem like the demeanour of the helm of a large financial group?"

Fang Yuan furrowed his brows and glanced beside him.

"Bang!"

Behind him, Metalbender William had already crawled out from the ruins. Although he was ravaged, they were all just superficial injuries. He then charged into the warehouse.

However, Fang Yuan knew this old Caucasian was not relying on this William.

"No! No!"

Eric held his shotgun firmly and pointed the barrel at Fang Yuan. His eyes were filled with some sadness, "From the moment you forcibly attacked the noble Roth family, it was no longer about some collections! Instead, it is the declaration of a fight to the death!"

Evidently, this old guy was very calm and had a great foresight.

As one of the alpha leaders in Golden Eagle Federation, if the Roth Family were to display any weakness, they would immediately be challenged by many and might even be devoured by the rest!

Hence, even if they suffered tremendous losses, numerous deaths and injuries, and even if they knew it would bring no good to the family, they would never settle before achieving victory.

"Looks like... you are very confident in settling me?"

Fang Yuan smiled slightly.

Even if Eric was holding a rocket launcher, Lucy felt he could do absolutely zero damage to the scary Lei.

"Of course... do you think with Roth family's heritage, we would only have one William?"

Eric's face suddenly flushed red with excitement, "I will let you have a taste of my darling, Angel!"

Behind him, a little girl sitting on a wheelchair slowly wheeled out.

She looked like she was only 11 or 12 years old. She had skin as white and silky as milk, golden blonde curly hair and a pair of eyes as blue as the ocean. It was as though she was an exquisite doll.

"Angel?! She is... Oh no!"

Lucy thought of something, "If the rumours are true, there are such mutants... her special ability is to erase others' special abilities!"

"Erase special abilities?"

Fang Yuan sensed for a while and indeed, realised the girl was like a jammer that kept dispersing the spiritual droplets in the surroundings, forming a vacuum.

Moreover, such an interference even reached Fang Yuan's body as it attempted to interfere with the flow of his spiritual droplets.

If he was not a cultivator and was instead a normal mutant that did not understand how things worked, he would not be able to resist such and his special ability would be erased.

In front of the warehouse door, William had already quickly left. The iron sheet on his body dissipated at once and tiny beads of sand-like iron dropped onto the ground.

"Erasing of special abilities? Interesting!"

Fang Yuan walked forward. His Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Spell was used and the spiritual droplets in his body were like a mountain and were totally unaffected.

"Die... you monster!"

Eric's face was filled with exhilaration as he pulled the trigger.

"Bang!"

A bullet was shot out but it stopped in front of Fang Yuan.

"Impossible..."

Eric looked at the expressionless Angel and then at Fang Yuan. Eric was having an emotional breakdown, "Even Black Man Society's leader cannot counteract Angel's power... unless..."

"4th Tier?"

Lucy was gasping as she uttered that phrase, she looked at Fang Yuan and continued, "You are a 4th Tier mutant?"

"You're called Angel?"

Fang Yuan totally ignored them and instead, went forward to the girl in the wheelchair.

"Follow me, okay?"

The girl had a dazed expression, it seemed as though she was born like that.

"Eh... her body is very weak, she's just a normal person. Also, she's severely paralysed and intellectually disabled too..."

After Fang Yuan analysed her detailedly, he did not hesitate to carry Angel.

"You..."

The expression on Eric's face had already changed. In the end, he gave a bitter laugh and then a deep bow, "Apologies... Mister Lei, I represent Roth family and wholeheartedly surrender to you. Everything in this warehouse belongs to you..."

"No need, I am only interested in her!"

Fang Yuan looked at the Angel in his arms.

"Okay..."

Eric gave a bitter laughter and dared not have any other opinions.

Now, Fang Yuan was like a powerful person who could defeat an entire country. Once someone's power surpassed the norm by too much, any person in authority who could not annihilate him must compromise!

Chapter 426: Tragedy

Eric was the leader of the Roth Financial Group and was extremely influential.

With just a few phone calls, the police surrounding the castle left in an instant.

Furthermore, many groups of construction workers promptly arrived and began restoration works for the castle. They quickly erected the tent outside the partially destroyed castle and invited Fang Yuan and Lucy to have some tea.

"This Angel..."

The rich tycoons were indeed luxurious and Lucy could not stop herself from enjoying all the delicacies.

Fang Yuan paid no attention to the food and focussed on the little girl, whose powers were to erase other's special abilities.

'It seems like her ability cannot be controlled by her own will and is always active... Furthermore, the area affected is a radius of about 200 to 300 metres. The nearer a mutant gets to her, the stronger the disturbance.

"Respectable Mister Lei..."

Eric's voice was shaking. "When I first found Angel, she was already in this state..."

Eric was afraid that Fang Yuan would wrongly assume that he had tortured this girl.

"I know..."

Fang Yuan casually picked up a piece of cake. As the girl sniffed the fragrant cake, she delightfully gobbled it up.

"Such level of maturity... She is only like a 4 to 5 years old kid. Could it be due to the fact that her special ability is too strong and is hindering her growth?"

Thinking to himself, Fang Yuan began to formulate a few plans to allow him to aid Angel in growing up properly.

'This is great... I am interested in researching on such a rare special ability.'

"There's another thing!"

Eric picked up a phone call and had an embarrassed look on his face. "The police of Ivy City will no longer find trouble with you. However, there is a group of people from the Black Man Society. They have just landed at the airport and are rushing down now. The one leading them is Golden Lion Barton!"

As soon as Eric mentioned the name, William, who was standing behind him all the while, twitched. One could tell that he had once suffered under Barton before.

Of course, now, both Eric and Lucy were not worried a single bit.

After all, to them, Fang Yuan was an almighty 4th Tier mutant. Together with Angel, the weakness of all mutants, even if the entire Black Man Society were to combine forces with White Pigeon Society, they could do nothing to harm Fang Yuan.

"Alright... I've troubled you for quite a while. It's time for me to take my leave!"

Fang Yuan toyed around with a golden sceptre in his hands. "I have one last question... Where did this blue gem come from?"

"This is... the tears of the River of West Flor?"

Eric was stunned. "This is my latest collection. The gem on it is rumoured to have been found from the River of West Flor..."

The River of West Flor was a huge river in the Golden Eagle Federation as well as Flor State. The people specially built a reservoir around it, turning it into a popular tourist destination, so popular that even Fang Yuan had heard of its name before.

"I see! It's the River of West Flor, right?"

Fang Yuan lowered his head and gave a mysterious smile.

...

"We're here... Roth's Castle!"

Not long after, a black sedan car arrived at the castle and an explosive Barton came out of the car. "No matter who it is, whoever dares to step on the toes of the Black Man Society will have to die!"

"Black Bird!"

"Don't worry, boss!"

A black pigeon landed and transformed into a human shape. "Although I am afraid of going too near, I can ascertain that the other party is still in the garden and has yet to leave!"

"Very good!"

Barton stripped his windbreaker from his body, revealing his golden muscles. "Although I don't know why they have reconciled, even if the Roth Family wants to protect him, no matter how powerful that William and his metalbending skills are, he is no match for my defence!"

In the Black Man Society, Barton was in the top five most powerful mutants. Because of his special ability, he was able to perfectly counter William's ability.

"Bang!"

However, at this point in time, a huge armoured vehicle roared to life and rushed out of the garden.

"Boss... Those people are Barton and his men from the Black Man Society!"

Lucy drove the car and her voice was shaking.

"Roll over them!"

Fang Yuan carried Angel in his arms and casually commanded Lucy to squash Barton over like how he would squash a worm.

"That's Lei, he's in the car!"

A few investigators held their monocles up and were certain.

"Fire!"

"Bang! Bang!"

Bullets landed on the car but were deflected by a layer of water membrane and did little damage.

"Hehe..."

Barton scoffed and the hair around his body started to grow, forming a golden armour around him. Without fear, he rushed towards the armoured vehicle. "Stop!"

His defence was not only tougher than a diamond, he had already flipped the heaviest tank in the Federation before. He was like a fearless giant as he rushed towards the Humvee.

"This is... such a tragedy..."

Lucy closed her eyes and did not dare to witness what was about to come.

"Bang!"

Blood splattered everywhere, staining the car windows.

The defeated Barton flew out like a broken gunny sack. Rolling on the floor, he was subsequently crushed by the Humvee into a pile of bloodied mess.

"Is this a joke?"

"Oh Lord!"

Across the street, the entire group of men from the Black Man Society were stunned and their jaws were almost dislocated from their mouths. "Barton has been crushed to death? Is this an April Fool's joke?"

"Don't slow down, rush towards them!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands and an invisible force started to clear the bullets and obstacles ahead of the Humvee.

Lucy followed his command and sped all the way up to 80 miles an hour.

"Bang!"

"Bang! Bang!"

Lucy's hands shook and she felt as though she was playing bumper cars.

As blood spewed everywhere, Lucy had to activate the windscreen wipers to clean up the windshield. At this point in time, another mutant was helplessly ran over. One by one, the rest of them were slowly being squashed under the car.

"This is... this feeling..."

Lucy blushed and as her body shook, there was a wet stain on her pants.

"This woman..."

Fang Yuan was observing her all this while and was now speechless. 'Is this a newly discovered weird ability of hers?'

"Lord..."

In the castle, Eric witnessed everything before quickly passing down instructions to his subordinates.  
"Get the helicopter here to evacuate me!"

No matter how much he could explain, the fact that so many members of the Black Man Society died at his castle would bring him much trouble and therefore, he had to hide.

...

After a few hours.

A few black dots appeared in the sky and slowly landed towards the ground.

They were wearing protective suits and appeared different from the rest.

As they examined the mess lying all around, one would still be able to see their disgusted faces through the protective glass layer of the suit.

"Barton..."

One of the higher-ups spat a mouthful of saliva as he looked at the bloodied mess. "Who would've known that he would die just like that, like a shattered watermelon... That d\*mn girl..."

"No one would know that she would end up in the hands of the Roth Family..."

Another man in a black suit sighed.

When Angel was first discovered, there was an uproar in the mutant community. Many organisations were after her, but the outcome would always be a massacre.

They would never know that all that had happened before were only an illusion and that the Roth Family was the ultimate winner.

Of course, Eric was extremely cunning and careful as well. Even though he was a tycoon, he knew that he was nothing if the Federation were to combine forces with the Black Shirt Society. Therefore, he had diligently kept the fact that he had Angel and even William was unaware of it.

"Even with this secret weapon, the Roth Financial Group is still defeated..."

"However, we have some findings. Although Angel's ability is devastating, it cannot be replicated. Furthermore... As long as one has this Separation Suit or is a 4th Tier mutant, one would be assured that one's special ability would not be affected..."

At this point in time, another member of the Black Man Society took out his satellite phone. "Society leader... What should we do next? That Lei... he seems to have broken through to the 4th Tier!"

"In this world, no one would be able to break through to the 4th Tier before the third occurrence!"

The black figure in the screen was composed. "Other than our newest weapon! Lei's ability had indeed exceeded my expectations... Regardless if we are dealing with him or Angel, we have to quicken our plan!"

"Deliver all the remains of our members and their DNA into the Flor Reservoir! One Barton will be very useful to us!"

"It's for the Demon Weapon, right? I know!"

The man in black took a bow and his heart shook in fear.

"Sigh... I've heard so many secrets! Didn't you say that the stand of the Black Man Society is that all mutants are brothers-in-arms? And now, you want to use your own member's body for experimentation..."

Suddenly, a childish voice was heard from the side.

Lorita stood out of the shadows. She was wearing a black princess dress, red leather shoes and held an umbrella in her hands. Like a little princess on a field trip, she licked her lips and her eyes turned bloodshot. "This is... disgusting!"

"It's the second-in-command of the White Pigeon Society, Blood Lady!"

A few higher-ups of the Black Man Society had a change in their expressions. "King of Myriad Thoughts, bring everyone and leave!"

"Understood!"

One of them snapped their fingers and a huge force was felt.

In an instant, the few of them and even the broken bones and flesh on the ground started to levitate.

"Why are you in a rush? Let's play a game!"

Lorita smiled sweetly and the shadow behind her started to grow in size. As it started to spread out, it was like a beast opening its mouth and attempting to swallow the entire sky.

"Kacha!"

After a loud snap, everything reverted to normal.

"Old man... why did you stop me?"

Lorita turned around and saw a displeased old and frail looking society leader of the White Pigeon Society.

"We are not prepared. Starting the war prematurely is not something both sides would want... furthermore....."

He gazed into the direction which Fang Yuan had left and his face was filled with worry.

"Interesting... hehe... this is really interesting!"

Seeing this, Lorita felt as though she had found a new toy. "Do you feel fear from Lei's powers? That stupid man... Hmph, how dare he take away my Lucy from me. I will not let him go!"

Chapter 427: Secretive

River of West Flor, Flor State



A steam yacht slowly travelled along the river. The bright and sweet voice of the tour guide lady could be heard, "Passengers... in one hour, we will reach the next famous tourist attraction, Flor Reservoir!! This is the first man-made reservoir in our Federation, it utilises 42 levels of steam valves to control the system, its water capacity..."

Fang Yuan laid on the recliners and enjoyed the views from both sides.

The river's sceneries were beautiful. Furthermore, fishes were abundant in the river.

From time to time, a few teenage girls excitedly screamed and took photos of the big fishes leaping from the waters.

"I'm right indeed! The spiritual aura of this gem is from this river stream... a certain spiritual energy node is underneath the waters?"

Fang Yuan pondered as he stroked the gem on the sceptre.

Beside him, Lucy had to dismally take up the role of a nanny as she took care of the clueless Angel.

Ever since the massacre that time, Angel did not know why she still stayed at Fang Yuan's side. Perhaps it was because she feared the troubles going back would bring about or it was because this "Lei" was too mysterious, which made her unknowingly curious.

Unnecessary curiosity usually led to the downfall of a woman!

"Sir, there's a situation!"

Suddenly, Lucy's face tensed up. A digital ringing noise rang from her body, she quickly hid in a corner to pick up the call and her expression changed even more as she listened.

"I received a request for aid, it was from Paul and Amun, the third in command! They are currently rushing towards us... But at the same time, the society has declared them to be traitors, any member who sees them must kill them immediately!"

"White Pigeon Society's third in command defected?"

Fang Yuan sipped his fruit juice and continued, "Didn't y'all White Pigeon Society say that you all were a peace-loving organisation? How come there are such ideological disputes?"

Those in the forefront leadership positions of a large organisation would have largely similar interests. As long as they were smart, they would maintain a competitive yet harmonious situation, unless they had fundamental differences and disagreements in ideologies.

"I don't know too..."

Lucy was at a lost.

This period of time where she was with Fang Yuan was her most unrestrained and liberated moments. At the same time, her beliefs in White Pigeon Society's original ideologies wavered too.

Lucy shook her head and tried to force herself to forget about all these thoughts. However, she then asked curiously, "Sir... should we save them?"

"Why should I save them?" Fang Yuan answered indifferently.

"They must have obtained some important intelligence! Or perhaps White Pigeon Society is planning to go against you?" Lucy tried to test the waters and asked.

"So what?"

Fang Yuan carefreely stood up and stretched, "Why would humans be bothered about the hostility of a few ants?"

"That's true too..."

Lucy pinched Angel's cheeks and smiled suddenly.

"With this powerful killing machine, even if the two society leaders from the black and white societies gathered, they would be killed..." This lass was too clueless, she did not know about the existence of separation materials.

Moments later, Fang Yuan looked towards the tail of the yacht and shook his head, "They're here!"

"Oh! Quick, look!"

"Evolvers!"

"Mutants!"

"They can fly!"

...

A ruckus erupted on the yacht soon enough. Numerous tourists who wished for even more chaos quickly whipped out their cameras and took photos of the silhouettes chasing after the tail of the yacht.

"Oh, they are crashing onto us, Lord!"

Lucy glanced towards the back and saw Paul controlling sand.

He ingeniously formed a speedboat with sand and was speedily escaping while chasing after the large yacht.

In the mid-air, there were three birdmen with wings that were repeatedly shooting their guns.

"Bang! Bang!"

Under the rain of bullets, Paul remained steadfast and suddenly pressed the bottom of his boat with both his hands.

"Huuu! Huuuu!"

Two large hands made out of sand extended and grabbed onto the yacht which was in front as Paul flipped aggressively.

"Zoom!"

Paul turned into a stream of black shadow at once, forming a beautiful arc as he was about to land on the deck of the yacht steadily.

Unfortunately, he sadly forgot about something, and that was Angel's presence.

Once he went past a certain boundary, his mighty sand hands crumbled immediately and turned into a rain of fine sand grains.

Paul let out a shriek as he fell from 10 plus metre above and landed on the floor. Although he had supernormal physical qualities, he was still badly smashed onto the floor and many of his bones broke.

"Paul..."

Lucy went forward nervously, "How did you become like this?"

"There's no time! I have something to tell Mister Lei immediately!"

Paul gave a bitter laughter and he replied, "Of course... most importantly, I must settle these pursuers chasing after me first..."

In actual fact, there was no need to settle them.

As they entered the boundary, one of the birdmen immediately lost its wings and screamed as he fell downwards.

Fortunately for that birdman, the two birdmen behind threw out their hooks in time and managed to save him from becoming a pile of minced meat.

After they confirmed the yacht, the three birdmen immediately turned around and flew back.

Without any protection suit, exposing oneself to Angel's special ability would be courting death!

The life of a mutant was extremely precious, how could they possibly throw their lives at such?

"What exactly is happening? Also... why did third elder, Amun, defect?"

Lucy was falling apart.

"Eh, just say!"

Fang Yuan waved his hand, "Don't worry about me!"

"No! I specially came to notify you all..."

Paul had mixed emotions as he continued, "Mister Lei... your immense power has already crossed the limits, it even drove those people from Federal Special Investigation Bureau and Black Man Society crazy. Also, your actions caused them to hasten the Demon Weapon Plan at all cost!"

"That mutant weapon thing?"

Fang Yuan was confused, "They want to quickly create it in order to deal with me?"

"Yes! Furthermore, they have already begun to undermine and disregard us mutants' human rights. They have already begun to conduct large amounts of human experimentation... No! Those aren't even considered experiments anymore, they are just using human lives to create the Demon Weapon!"

Paul broke down in tears and continued, "Even our White Pigeon Society's leader, Holy Light Charlie, has already silently consented to such practices! Elder Amun swore to stop it and fell out with him, thus, Elder Amun escaped!"

"..."

Fang Yuan remained silent for awhile and then suddenly asked, "Although the process is rather bloody and cruel, if the Demon Weapon could be created, the results might not be bad, so why are y'all opposed to it?"

"That's because you don't understand how horrifying the Demon Weapon is... It cannot be controlled at all, any means of controlling it was not created from the start! Such a monster created through this way would ultimately become a lunatic that destroys the world... Elder Amun is already rushing to the test site at Flor Reservoir to stop them, we can still rush over to them in time..."

"Wait a minute!"

Fang Yuan knocked his head, "Based on what you said, the place where that ultimate weapon would be created is at Flor Reservoir?"

If Fang Yuan's estimation was correct, that should be where a spiritual energy node was located too.

Looks like the abnormalities in the area were already discovered and utilised.

"What? You didn't know?"

Paul's mouth was agape in utter shock.

"What the? Did you know your actions have driven so many people mad? And yet you didn't know about this experimentation lab and test site?"

"So what exactly was the point for them to hasten the experimentations and thus willingly sacrifice the lives of mutants for it?"

"Okay, since this is already the case, tell me everything that has happened fully!" Fang Yuan was all ears.

Paul was like a lost soul and told Fang Yuan all the top secrets he knew.

The so-called Demon Weapon Plan actually had a long history, it could be traced to the start of the World War.

Due to the appearance of that Unkillable Witch, although she even obliterated an entire army, she was ultimately annihilated by a missile. However, she still attracted the attention of the high-levelled authorities in the Federation and thus they began to explore the possibility of a "Strongest Body Weapon".

Although Elder Extreme Darkness did die that time as she was bombed into dust, the timeline of her life was still dug out by the secret agents of the Federation. During the period of time when strange

occurrences increased, all the activities she did and resources she collected became extremely valuable research data.

During the raid of the witch's lair, they even discovered some flesh compositions that were suspected to be from the witch's body. This made the Federation's scientists extremely overjoyed.

Hence, they specially chose Flor Reservoir's Federation laboratory to cultivate and clone it.

Whereas, the reason why they chose here?

According to Paul, it was because there was a special energy field underneath the reservoir. After altering it, it could tremendously accelerate the growth and maturity of living matter.

Furthermore, it brought about numerous benefits to experimentations regarding mutated bodies and strengthening of different special abilities. Thus, the laboratory was specially built due to this.

Based on Fang Yuan's views, these were the benefits brought about by the partial leakage of the node.

At this moment, the final "perfect body" had already reached the last stage of adjustments. Thus, this was an important reason why the test site could not be moved elsewhere.

"But... the big boss is Elder Extreme Darkness' corpse... this is really..." Fang Yuan thought.

Fang Yuan stroked his chin, "Then? Is the clone very strong?"

"No! Other than its strong restoration power, there's nothing worthy of mention!"

Paul gave a bitter laugh, "But, she has a very strange characteristic, that is her body's 'vessel' is very strong! It can devour and absorb all sorts of mutants' genes! Especially after finding another experimental body in the Federation with the special ability of 'replication', her powers have become even stronger! She can absorb almost every special ability and use them perfectly!"

"Thus, the Federation's scientists intend to use her as a carrier for all sorts of special abilities, creating an ultimate human weapon!"

"This is the so-called Demon Weapon Plan!"

...

"So that is what it is!"

Fang Yuan nodded his head, he finally understood everything.

"Is its acceptance tolerance very high?"

Normal people, including even 3rd Tier mutants, would have their genes collapse if they were injected with other special ability genes and forced to absorb their power.

Even the mutant with the special ability to replicate special abilities could only replicate one special ability. If it wanted to replicate other's special ability, it had to 'clear' the previous records first.

However, those like Fang Yuan and Elder Extreme Darkness had very high tolerance, they could totally absorb it.

## Chapter 428: Amun

"At the end of the day... the people of this world are too weak..... Or could it be that Extreme Darkness and I are too strong?"

Fang Yuan gazed at the continuous stream of the river and paid no attention to those excited, emotional, fearful and stunned tourists. Filled with curiosity, he thought to himself, "Using the genes of Extreme Darkness to create a weapon in the shape of a human... The higher-ups of the Golden Eagle Federation are indeed creative! However, if Elder Extreme Darkness were to find out about them cloning her into a weapon, would she destroy this realm or destroy this realm?"

Even though they only had little of her tissues, the cloned body would still resemble her to a certain extent.

If it was Fang Yuan who realised that someone were to clone something from his tissues, he would kill all of them regardless of who they were.

"After the 3 birdmen left, the enemy's target is now this cruise ship. It will only get more and more dangerous!"

Fang Yuan came to a conclusion. "Let's get to shore before splitting up. Lucy, bring Angel to a hiding spot!"

He had his final ability to spiritualise and could even survive an atomic bomb. However, the people around him would have died in vain.

"Mister Lei... What about you?"

Lucy asked, worried about him.

"I will have to head to the laboratory at the reservoir, of course!"

Fang Yuan scoffed.

He was not interested in the conflict between the Federation and the Black Man Society. However, the laboratory was built next to a node. What if the people were to create trouble out of nothing and destroy the accumulation of spiritual energy there?

"Alright, let's go!"

He was a person of action. Now that Fang Yuan had decided what to do, he quickly brought along the 3 other people and left the cruise ship to arrive at shore.

"It will be dangerous to stay near me, for I will attract all the bombs. Paul, follow me to the reservoir!"

Fang Yuan instructed them.

Furthermore, he had placed a secret mark on Lucy and Angel.

Although he could sort of trust Lucy's loyalty, he was still cautious and had to be sure.

Just as they left, a sharp whizzing sound was heard and bombs with fire trails behind them flew towards the cruise, accurately hitting it.

"Rumble!"

After the explosion, there were second and third waves of bombs striking the cruise ship and its surroundings, as though they were afraid that they were unable to kill Fang Yuan.

"They are still too slow!"

Sensing the vibration and flames behind him, Fang Yuan paid no attention to it and continued forward.

"Considering such an attack, with my speed and the ability to spiritualise, I can escape from the epicentre of the explosion in an instant... Elder Extreme Darkness must have died because she was overconfident and wanted to test her physical body..."

"How could they do this..."

Witnessing the explosion, Lucy and Paul were both dumbfounded. "That is a luxurious cruise ship of the Federation. There are still a few hundred passengers on it!"

"Hehe... It seems that even the White Pigeon Society will change in desperate times under the influence of potential gains!"

Fang Yuan was not surprised at all by the attack. Bringing Paul with him, he flew into the sky and disappeared in a black dot.

...

The Flor Reservoir.

Beneath the concrete bottom of the reservoir, in an underground location of unknown depth.

An extremely packed and modernised laboratory appeared.

Around the packed laboratory, there were many cages. Captured in these cages were various mutants and half of the cages were already empty.

"Professor, how's it?"

The higher-up of Black Man Society and a few generals of the Federation were in the control station as they looked at the professor in front of them.

This professor had a weird appearance. His brain was 2 times larger than the average human and resembled a large basketball. He did not have any hair and there were many red veins around his skull, making it seemed as though his brain was exposed.

He was the most talented scientist in the Federation and was a mutant with exceptional brain power. His codename was X and it was rumoured that his brain had already developed over 50%, surpassing all other brain-developed mutants in the Middle and East Continent. He was a fiercely-guarded secret of the Federation.

"It's not too bad... After a long selection process, we finally found a suitable body! This is all thanks to you guys for bringing back Barton's flesh and tissue... Although we can clone her in other bodies, we have found out that it is best to clone her in her own body! We can accelerate its growth as though this was its special ability... This might make it a unique soul on its own!"

The professor raised his glasses. In the screen before them, there was a circular tank.

In the tank, there was the silhouette of a small girl. She was a yellow Chinese with black hair. Her eyes were completely shut and she felt like the perfect creation.

"I shall call her 'The Angel'! She is like my angel!"

The professor's eyes glistened. "Although her appearance is human, she is totally different from us. She has unlimited potential..."

"We don't need potential now. What we need is the combat power of a 4th Tier mutant!"

A white man in a general uniform spouted unhappily.

"Of course... only by using her own body will she be able to exploit the full potential of the third occurrence... D\*mn it... The theory of the increasing spiritual energy and the traces of the comet... I don't believe that Professor Fang Yuan of the Middle Continent can outsmart me! If not for the fact that I have devoted most of my time to the Demon Weapon, I would have been the one to propose the theory!"

The big-brained professor was dismayed as he cursed to himself before giving out orders.

"Kacha! Kacha!"

Outside the laboratory, a huge mechanical arm started to move and grabbed a particular cage. The mutant who was cuffed by the Demon Restraining Cuffs in the cage started to wail, cry and plead. Regardless, the outcome was inevitable as he was being tossed into a pool in the middle of the laboratory. Within seconds, he dissolved and disappeared.

The whirring of machinery was heard and the small girl within the water tank was visibly growing in size, as though she had absorbed a certain energy from the mutant.

"I can feel the power of her soul. Although she is still in hibernation, I can feel that she is like a powerful dragon!"

The society leader of the Black Man Society, Sauron was a middle-aged bald man. He closed his eyes and revealed an intoxicated look. "She is the future of the mutants!"

"She is the property of the country!"

A disgruntled general corrected him on the spot.

"How is the progress of the programme to control her?"

"Don't worry. The chip to forcefully take control of her is already inserted into her brain. Furthermore, we have 10 other backups!"



The professor cackled. "This is a weapon which is entirely under our control. There will be no risks of losing control!"

"I don't think so!"

Charlie and Lorita calmly walked down from upstairs. "This Demon Weapon is too dangerous. We need to plan for its usage properly..."

"Haha... Charlie!"

It was as though Sauron had met an old friend as he affectionately opened his arms. "This is why we need your power! Even if our final weapon falls out of our control, by combining the powers of the Black Man Society and the White Pigeon Society, we can still keep things under control, can't we?"

"I am here because of this. However, I have a piece of unfortunate news..."

A look of sorrow filled Charlie's face. "The third-in-command within our society, Amun, is not agreeable to what I am doing and has already left the society! At this point, I believe that he is trying his best to infiltrate this place and inform Lei about it!"

"I feel that Lei is the perfect candidate to be the Demon Weapon's first opponent!"

The big-brained professor interrupted them. "I stand firm on my view. Before the environment changes, no one will be able to breakthrough to the 4th Tier! No one!"

"Rumble!"

Just as he spoke, the entire metal shelf shook.

"Someone had intruded the laboratory!"

A general of the Federation shouted a command. "Activate the strongest defence! Professor, how long will it take to completely accelerate the growth of the body for it to mature?"

"We are already at the final testing period and we can awaken it anytime, as long as we are willing to transfer it all the energy it needs without any reservations..."

The professor answered.

"Those mutants are already useless. Destroy them and nourish the Demon Weapon!"

"That will be no problem!"

As soon as he replied, everyone in the cages was desolated and felt hopeless.

"Ahwoooooo!!!"

With a wolf's howl, a metal gate was forcefully opened and a huge black wolf appeared.

It was as tall as a few humans and had a horn on its forehead. The fur on its body was smooth and hardy at the same time and there seemed to be a force field around it. Bullets or projectiles were deflected away as soon as they came close to the wolf.

"This is not Lei... It's Amun!"

Lorita raised her finger and smiled sarcastically. "Such a naughty boy. Society leader, you need to remain here to protect this place from any accidents. I shall go out and play with it!"

A huge shadow started to spread from behind her. The shadow carried her towards the wolf.

"Lorita... Don't stop me!"

The huge black wolf started to speak human language. "We need to stop this wrongdoing!"

"I don't care about all those..."

Lorita bit her lip and smiled. "I only want you to... play with me!"

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Many shadows stretched out from behind her like hands, surrounding the huge wolf.

"Don't force me!"

The one-horned wolf howled, opened its mouth and bit down.

"Crunch!"

Something shocking happened!

Even something as illusionary as a shadow could break from a wolf's bite.

"Charlie, your subordinate is very powerful!"

Sauron stood on an elevated platform and watched the fight between Lorita and the wolf as his eyes glistened.

"Amun is a peace-loving person. His special ability is one of the strongest among those who can transform. I suspect that he has directly transformed to a legendary fabled beast... No, it should be the other way round where the fabled beasts are all transformations of mutants..."

After a long silence, Charlie continued with a tone filled with sorrow. "He always had a good temper and I have never seen him raged like this before. It seems like he is now hating me to the core..."

"This is because he doesn't know anything!"

Sauron gazed at the screen, observing the growing Demon Weapon. His eyes were filled with a burning passion. "We are the future of the mutants, and we will forever be on the correct path!"

Chapter 429: Half Plane

"Charlie, don't make mistakes after mistakes!"

The Armageddon Horned Wolf Amun was currently transformed and was extremely ferocious. With a swipe of his claws, a large group of mutant soldiers and elites from Black Man Society and White Pigeon Society were thrown back.

"Give up now!"

"It's too late..."

Charlie's mouth just started moving and before he could speak, Sauron laughed and replied, "Can you see the screen in the centre? The Demon Weapon has already fully matured, she's about to wake up!"

"Sauron, you deserve to die!"

Amun roared. Suddenly, it was as though he leapt through spacetime and arrived on the metal platform. The giant wolf then opened his mouth, "Twisted Devour!"

"Hruuu! Hruuuu!"

A twisted black hole appeared and absorbed everything in an instant.

The commanders of the military, even Professor X, immediately disappeared without a sound. The metal platform disappeared too.

"Distorted space?"

"Woosh!"

At this moment, a ball of darkness appeared. From it, Sauron and Charlie walked out with an excited look on their faces, "Unfortunately, your space cannot devour my darkness... and Charlie's light!"

Compared to Lorita's mastery of the shadows, Black Man Society's leader Sauron's special ability was different. His special ability was to manipulate the power of darkness!

"No..."

Charlie was radiating a milky-white coloured holy light. However, his expression was very conflicted, "Amun's special ability can completely devour light... it's just that you chose not to fight me. Amun, at this stage now, you are still a peacemaker!"

"I guarantee you, after the Demon Weapon is activated this time to suppress that Lei, we will immediately archive all data..."

Charlie was doing his last ditch of effort to convince Amun, "Sauron promised me..."

"Hehe... the last time, I promised you. But now, it's impossible!"

Sauron gave a mirthless laughter, "After the death of one four-star general, two lieutenant generals, six major generals and a brainy professor, Amun is now a public enemy of the Federation! Furthermore, he has displayed to the world what a mutant's fighting power would be like if it goes crazy! What do you think those higher authorities in the Federation will do regarding such an uncontrollable factor of mutants?"

Such a crazed subordinate definitely had to be killed as soon as possible.

If their power was not strong enough, they could make up for it with the Demon Weapon.

Furthermore, even if they knew doing such was like drinking poison to quench thirst which spared no thoughts about the consequences, they had to do it.

"Beep! Beep! Beep! Beep!"

Suddenly, bright red warning lights were lit up throughout the entire laboratory.

"Level X danger factor detected, annihilating it at all cost!"

A clear robotic voice resonated throughout the laboratory. Seconds later, numerous traps and cages were set free and horrifying experimental bodies were released.

"Beep!"

The ceilings opened up and revealed hundreds of guns, flamethrowers, bullets, poisons, flames, lightning... All of those items dropped down at once, it was like an attack.

"This is the base's intelligence system, Queen Bee! It has already marked us as enemies, it is even recording us and relaying it to the president of the Federation..."

A shroud of darkness appeared around Sauron which began to envelop and devour everything around it.

"What the....."

Charlie hollered, "Sauron, can't you shut down it?"

"I have no way of shutting it down too... only the generals and the brainy professor could do it... Your little doggy subordinate had already eaten up all of them..."

Sauron shrugged his shoulder with a nonchalant and powerless expression.

Charlie was suddenly horrified and shocked, "Your real motive is just to release the Demon Weapon... you treat her as the same species!"

"That's right!"

Sauron looked at the screen in the laboratory with burning passion and continued, "Just Black Man Society's powers alone are not enough to build a country of mutants! But, as long as we have her, the power of a 4th Tier Mutant, we will definitely succeed!"

"You're insane!"

Charlie looked at Sauron, it was as though he longer recognised this old friend of his, "You are totally out of your mind! You are just a complete lunatic!"

"No, I'm just preparing to grant her freedom... just that!"

Sauron guffawed and opened his arms, "Awaken... my darling!"

"Rumble!"

Darkness spread, engulfed and broke the surrounding walls. Under the intense tremors, spider web looking cracks formed on the tank the Demon Weapon was in.

"Leader!"

Amun was no longer attacking. With his strong body, he stood in the epicentre and shouted, "Let's join hands and stop this mistake!"

"At this stage, you still accept me as your leader?"

Charlie was slightly touched and shook his head. He then calmly analysed, "There's no use, once the Demon Weapon awakens, she can most likely breakthrough to the 4th Tier. Just leave me and Sauron here will do, you and Lorita leave immediately! Don't ever come back... Also, contact the higher authorities of the Federation, if the Demon Weapon really loses control and Sauron and I cannot control her, immediately launch the nuclear bombs and obliterate here..."

"This..."

The giant wolf's brain was slightly dazed.

This place was a large reservoir, if it was bombed, half the Federation would be affected as the rivers overflowed and flooded. The damages and losses would be astounding.

"Compared to the destruction of the Federation, I believe those higher authorities would make the right choice."

Charlie gave a slight smile and did not care about what Amun was going to reply anymore. A white coloured holy light swept the giant wolf and Lorita into it and they disappeared in an instant.

"Well, my old friend!"

Three pairs of pristine white wings grew out from Charlie's back and he turned into a holy and angelic birdman, "I hope your risky endeavours does not fail, else we have to bear unimaginable consequences!"

"Rest assured!"

With burning passion, Sauron went forward to the tank and reached out his both arms, "She is so perfect, isn't it?"

"I just hope all you did would not turn into utter mistakes!"

Charlie had a cold expression on his face. As he went closer to observe, he could not help but to feel despondent.

Even he had to admit that this Demon Weapon girl was absolutely perfect, it was simply like a marvellous creation of God.

Moments later.

The tempered glass broke and large amounts of cultivation fluid flowed out.

Inside the tank, the girl who was originally asleep suddenly opened her eyes!

...

"Heh... after all, they are the Federation's scientist, they only know it is like that but they do not know why it is like that..."

Above Flor Reservoir, Fang Yuan closed his eyes and a smile appeared on his face, "They only discovered the node and thus, built a laboratory nearby to make use of the energy vapourised near it. But, they didn't know how to truly utilise it, they are really blind... Of course, if they weren't like this, I wouldn't have the opportunity."

"Hey bro, can you help us take a photo!"

"Okay! One, two, three... say cheese!"

Fang Yuan pressed the shutter and photographed this person and a black lady. He then returned the camera and advised, "If I were you, I would leave immediately because there's a horrifying calamity about to happen here!"

"Calamity? Are you a wizard? Or a fortune teller?"

The black guy laughed exaggeratedly, "Or is it some newly mutated mutant... eh, all the movies are showing such nowadays!"

Since they met by chance, Fang Yuan casually gave them an advice.

Fang Yuan took out his golden sceptre and plucked out its large gem. He then threw it forward into the reservoir.

"Ploop!"

The blue gemstone landed in the waters and formed a white coloured ripple wave immediately.

"Hey... bro, are you alright?"

The black guy was a bit shocked. After all, the golden sceptre looked really alluring, especially with that large gemstone which appeared really expensive.

"Glub! Glub!"

Suddenly, a whirlpool appeared at where the gemstone landed and it was becoming bigger and bigger.

Fang Yuan smiled and jumped into it.

"Oh my!"

"There's someone suiciding!"

"God, quick, call the police and ambulance!"

A commotion erupted above the reservoir and the black guy's expression changed as he thought of something, "Jenny... I just remembered something, we forgot to turn off our newly bought bread machine! Let's go back home quickly!"

He did not care about his girlfriend's shock and carried her and ran to the shore immediately.

"Swoosh!"

The waters were raging.

Flor Reservoir was the largest reservoir in the Federation, it was extremely deep.

As Fang Yuan went deeper and deeper, a strange feeling began to grow in Fang Yuan's heart, "Indeed... space is folded, a half plane?"

The location of that node was both inside the reservoir and not inside the reservoir. It had opened a half plane similar to the hollows in Da Qian.

Hence, it was no wonder why scientists could not confirm its location after looking for it for ten years. Therefore, they could only build a laboratory at the bottom of the reservoir to indirectly make use of the highly condensed spiritual energy leaked and vapourised from the node.

"The gemstone is a key, but the most important thing is to rely on my own strength to push open the doors!"

Fang Yuan dove deeper quickly and saw an unreal looking door that had a blue glow shining from it.

The style of the door was very antiquated. It seemed as though it had only appeared after it was drawn out by the glow of the gemstone. Also, it had a strange property, it could only be seen by the eye and could not be detected by any instruments.

"It's becoming more and more interesting... Open!"

Fang Yuan's eyes sparkled and he viciously released a wave of force. Accompanied by spiritual energy, it landed on the door.

"Woong!"

Lights flashed and after Fang Yuan reappeared, the surroundings had already completely changed.

"Eh... a half plane after all. It's so small, it's not even comparable to Golden Sun Prosperous Land..."

Fang Yuan observed this half plane that was like a void bubble.

Large amounts of currents gathered and formed the most perfect and purest spiritual force fluid. The concentration of spiritual energy reached its peak here and even formed a spiritual fog.

The entire half plane was like a small island on a pond, its land was very small.

Also, a grand and magnificent building occupied more than half of the area.

"A prehistoric civilisation?"

Fang Yuan looked at the decrepit marble palace and a few skeletons on the sides and thought silently.

The upper half of these skeletons was human while the bottom half was fish. It was exactly the same as the mermaids from the legends.

"The products of the advent of the Spiritual King Comet in the last millennium? Or even the last last millennium?"

Chapter 430: Calamity

This realm was extremely weird.

The laws of physics were extremely strict and it would hinder any supernatural abilities.

Only in a thousand years with the arrival of the Spiritual King Comet, the spiritual droplets in the entire world would increase in concentration, creating many fabled beings.

The immortal cultivators in the Middle Continent, the vampires and werewolves in the East Continent and the mermaids in the West Continent were all examples.

To Fang Yuan, this was the true source of art.

Although these supernatural beings could rule the world for a moment, they would become weaker as the concentration of spiritual droplets go down and they would inevitably meet their downfall.

In a few years time, the scientists would no longer believe in the miraculous existence of spiritual droplets and would classify them as either nonsense or myths.

"This small realm filled with mostly water might be the sanctuary for the mermaids... Were they hoping to avoid the impending weakening of spiritual droplets?"

Fang Yuan shook his head. "It's a pity... The duration between arrivals is a thousand years old! They would just experience exhaustion to death just by simply growing... Until recent times, with the restoration of spiritual droplets in the atmosphere, the small spiritual array here is activated once more! Therefore, it is able to accumulate all this spiritual energy, forming this node!"

Even though it was only a mere prediction, Fang Yuan had already more or less guessed what had happened here in the past.

"Such a pitiful race, such a pitiful civilisation..."

Although the palace was already abandoned, the supernatural carvings and prints on its walls, together with some drawings and poetry would be able to tempt archaeologists from the outside world. However, Fang Yuan paid little attention to it.

The only thing that mattered to him was the accumulation of spiritual energy in this node ever since the first occurrence!

"Let's begin!"

Fang Yuan mumbled to himself and instantly became the eye of a storm.

The 10 years of accumulative spiritual energy started to flow into Fang Yuan's body in a spiral.

"This body is still too weak and small. I need it to change!"

Fang Yuan could sense that a huge and immense force was flowing through his body, causing the cultivation of his Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Spell to increase exponentially.

Unfortunately, at the 99.99% of the 4th Grade, he could no longer progress.

This was the limit of the outside world, the limit which western scientists were researching about.



Fang Yuan's spiritual will shook and his body instantly spiritualised. With that, he started to store huge amounts of spiritual droplets in every single cell of his body.

"This world might have its limits on the people here, or in fact, a limit on the entire environment... However, all of these are useless to me! As long as I have my fixed stats, I will be able to use brute force to advance my cultivation!"

Fang Yuan glanced at his stats window.

As his cells started to store the spiritual droplets, the value for his Essence, Spirit and Magic started to increase exponentially and did not seem to have any limit at all.

Furthermore, his Spirit started to increase to many multiples of what it was before and had already reached the value of 40.

With his huge increments in Essence, Spirit and Magic, a huge force was slowly being formed, stimulating the bottleneck of the 5th Grade and forcefully breaking through.

"Kacha!"

After a long while, a distinct sound was heard coming from his soul.

His Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Spell broke through the bottleneck of the 4th Grade and entered an entirely new realm of circulation of the spiritual energy. From there, he started to radiate spiritual energy, spreading it out constantly. Fang Yuan's senses and control over his power was slowly strengthened as well.

There was a huge change in his stats:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 10.0

Spirit: 40.0

Magic: 40.0

Profession: ???

Cultivation: ???

Technique: [Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Spell (Grade 5 (1%))]

Skill: [Medicine (Level 3)], [Botany (Level 5)], [Fiery Golden Eyes (Level 1)]"

"Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Spell: The 1st Grade would grant you the Spiritual Droplets Affined Body and an increase in your energy sense! 2nd Grade of Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Spell would grant you the ability to release spiritual energy! The 3rd Grade of Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Spell would grant you the ability to spiritualise! The 4th Grade is completed! You now have the possession of the Spiritual Arena!"

"My stats have multiplied, but my abilities are more than multiplied! Also... this Spiritual Arena..."

Fang Yuan shut his eyes and could feel the power of the arena. This power was extremely concentrated and immense, as though it could affect an entire country.

If this was the ancient times, Fang Yuan would be a God!

"Every living being has an arena. The arena is also one's force, just like how the Earth is covered in a magnetic field... In actual fact, this is the miniature version of the power of an area!"

Comparatively, the power of the arena was much weaker, but still substantial.

The secret art of how the 8 Gates Sword Array was able to manipulate the 4 Emblems Sword Array into a miniature version of the power of an area and was already an impressive art on its own.

If any dream master in the Da Qian World were to display such powers, they would surely be recruited as a potential 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master into the core team and would be trained up at all costs.

"This is... being advanced by an entire generation!"

Fang Yuan sighed.

He initially thought that he was only able to achieve the peak of the 4th Grade. Never would he have thought that his special ability to have fixed stats would allow him to break through the limit of having the power of an arena and entering into the 5th Grade.

"I have to admit that I am the most non-scientific existence in this realm..."

Fang Yuan sighed once more.

"Kacha! Kacha!"

With this, the entire place shook and large cracks formed everywhere. There was a faint storm brewing from within.

"This is a long abandoned place. With the simple act of absorbing its energy, have I pushed it to its limits and destruction?"

His spiritual will shook and his Spiritual Arena appeared, stabilizing the entire place and preventing it from its impending destruction.

"It's a pity... I am still not a 7th Tier Illusionary Divine dream master who is able to create a prosperous land! The Spiritual Arena can only maintain the place status quo and cannot repair it. As soon as I leave, the destruction of this place is irreversible."

Fang Yuan shook his head and did a final scan of the place. Other than discovering a few suspected mermaid eggs which had no hope of hatching, there was nothing else.

As soon as he left, the cracks started to fill the entire space and the entire place crumbled.

"Rumble!"

Amidst the storm, the final place of respite for the mermaids could no longer hold on and crumbled into nothing.

...

"Bloop!"

A huge bubble popped.

Fang Yuan soon arrived at the bottom of the reservoir.

At this point in time, the power of the Spiritual Arena expanded outwards, separating the water around him and creating a space.

"The vibration from the destruction of the place would be felt in the real world, creating an even stronger trembling... and the direction it would head towards..."

He gazed towards the reservoir and shook his head.

At this point in time, the Spiritual Arena received a few pieces of information which piqued Fang Yuan's interest.

He quickly flew up and landed on a water dam.

As he arrived, he saw Paul screaming. He was accompanied by a black wolf with a horn on its forehead and a young girl in a princess gown.

"The people of the White Pigeon Society?"

Fang Yuan remained still in mid-air before walking towards them, fixing his gaze on Lorita.

"You are Lei!"

Lorita held her dress and paid her greetings like a demure princess. "I am the second-in-command of White Pigeon Society, Lorita! You are the one who snatched my Lucy baby from me, right?"

"Lucy... baby?"

Fang Yuan rolled his eyes and paid no attention to her. Looking at Paul and the huge wolf, he asked, "How are the both of you?"

"I'm alright! However, the Demon Weapon is now activated. Boss is combining forces with Sauron and both of them are doing the final arrangements... Mister Lei, this world needs all of our powers!"

The huge wolf respectfully spoke.

"Rumble!"

In the next moment, there was a violent tremor.

They were unsure if it was due to the changes in the underground laboratory, or the destruction of the space above it or both. On the water dam above the Flor reservoir, it felt like an earthquake of magnitude 8.

It was as though the entire concrete dam was jumping around, and the entire place was covered in silence. Even the excited tourists who were taking pictures of Fang Yuan and the wolf realised what was happening and were screaming for their lives as they fled.

"Rumble! Rumble!"

After a few seconds, a sonic boom was felt. Like a bolt of lightning, it struck hard on the dam, breaking it.

Cracks started to appear on the road above the dam and started to widen.

"Help!"

"God..."

"Please help us!"

It was doomsday and the entire dam fell into chaos.

"Save them!"

The huge wolf Amun bit a few tourists on their backs and swung them far away.

Paul and Lorita were also trying their best to save the tourists around as they rushed towards different directions.

"Too slow!"

Fang Yuan opened his arms and a layer of earth was separated from the dam. Many people who were trapped in the layer of earth were safely delivered to a higher ground.

"Oh! Old woman, let's take a look at God!"

A black man who had just escaped from the danger zone gazed back and examine Fang Yuan. "Save our selfies, for they will be very valuable!"

"Creak!"

Cracks started to spread on the other side of the dam as well.

Finally, a hole appeared and water spewed out. A second hole and a third appeared, forming streams of water and finally, the dam crumbled.

"Rumble!"

It was as though an entire mountain had collapsed.

The entire dam was destroyed and water spewed in all directions, covering the field of sight for those still on the dam.

This was a calamity!

A few unlucky citizens of the Federation laid on the ground as they witnessed the calamity unfolding.

"This outcome is too exaggerated considering the shaking of space, right? How could it so coincidentally destroy entire Flor Reservoir?"

Fang Yuan gazed at the overflowing reservoir and realised something. "It seems like there is an ally helping us... It is likely that the entire laboratory has exploded!"

"Hmm? I've found it."

Releasing his Spiritual Arena, Fang Yuan's eyebrows twitched as he flew towards a particular direction.

"Wait for me!"

Amun and the other mutants quickly followed. Soon after, they saw two people hugging as they flew out of the water. They were Charlie and Sauron.

"We have failed..."

Both of them looked extremely pitiful. Charlie had lost both of his legs and Sauron was missing a right arm.

"We have lost control of the Demon Weapon and even the backup chip in her brain is not working..."

Sauron let out a bitter smile.