

Carefree 431

Chapter 431: Departure

"Not only that....."

Charles' face was a deathly pale, but the wound on his thigh was bleeding less now.

"She even ate some of Sauron's and my flesh so as to gain our abilities..."

"What the heck!"

Amun shouted.

"I've said it before. The Demon Weapon Plan was a terrible mistake to begin with!"

Charlie and Sauron turned to Fang Yuan awkwardly.

"Haha... maybe you brought this upon yourself?"

Fang Yuan laughed cruelly and turned to walk away.

"Mr Lei....."

Old Man Paul called out to Fang Yuan.

"What are you doing?"

"Leaving this place, of course!"

Fang Yuan answered self righteously.

"You people created a monster to deal with me... and now that you've lost control of it, you expect me to clear up your mess for you... Please, do I look like an idiot to you?"

"But... but..."

Charlie became incoherent.

"I couldn't sense her soul. It is a selfish and destructive monster that we are facing... if you let it have its way, the world will burn."

"Don't worry, Planet Earth isn't as weak as you think... at the most, only the Golden Eagle Federation will be weakened!"

Fang Yuan couldn't care less.

"Then why did you come to the Reservoir?"

Lorita looked around.

"Were you not interested in the Demon Weapon?"

"Don't get smart with me, young lady, or I'll have you strung up and whipped!"

Fang Yuan glared at her with a most fearsome look.

The little girl was terrified and sat down hard onto the floor. Tears welled up in her eyes.

"You big bully..."

"Acting cute and spoilt won't help you in any way... hmm?"

"Glug! Glug!"

In the vast and mighty flow of the river, a large number of bubbles suddenly appeared and a swirl emerged.

"It's her... she's here!"

Charlie's voice was trembling. Even Sauron gave an involuntary shiver. They were obviously afraid of the Demon Weapon.

"This feeling..."

Fang Yuan closed his eyes.

"An arena? No, it is somewhat incomplete...what is that? A deformed 4th Tier mutant? A Calamity Grade mutant?"

Even so, looking at it was a psychological torture, it was also very effective on the other mutants.

Fang Yuan maintained his cool, but Lorita reacted to the swirl like she was dealing with a tiger that had just escaped from its cage. She was extremely frightened.

An elegant figure rose up slowly from the eye of the swirl.

The lady was dark-haired and had jade-white skin. She had a face of unearthly beauty and resembled a goddess.

Of course, what drew Fang Yuan's attention was her affinity towards nature, namely her disinclination to wear any form of clothing. She had no shame, which was to Fang Yuan's benefit.

"Damn....."

Fang Yuan wiped his forehead.

'If I told Elder Extreme Darkness what happened over here, will she hack me to death?"

This clone actually shared a 70% resemblance with Elder Extreme Darkness.

But as this sort of possession had repercussions, especially as one grows and increases their strength. The possessor's appearance would be affected and they would revert back to their original body.

Fang Yuan's current body was virtually similar to his body in Da Qian.

At this point, the Demon Weapon looked over with the innocence of a child and also with a hint of thirst.

"Thirst....."

Fang Yuan looked at the terrified Charlie and Sauron, he then understood immediately.

"She thirsts for the blood of more powerful mutants....."

From another perspective, the other party was newly born and was like a clean sheet of paper in every aspect.

Of course, she had drawn blood from the two society leaders. She already had a taste and was looking for more.

At this point, Fang Yuan could see hunger in her eyes.

"These idiots from the Federation... they actually managed to create such an impressive specimen!"

Fang Yuan pouted and turned to walk away.

"This isn't my problem. I'll only act against her if she ever threatens the Middle Continent....."

"Big brother... please don't leave Lorita behind!"

The little girl clung onto Fang Yuan's thigh with all her strength.

The Demon Weapon opposite was giving her immense pressure.

She understood that if she were to stay here any longer, she would die!

"Amun, bring Paul along with you!"

Charlie extended three pairs of wings and became an angel.

"Wrong, we have to stay here and fix it!"

"Charlie, don't drag me down if you have a death wish"

Sauron's face was pale, and he looked at his arm.

"We won't be her match and we will only be devoured by her. Have you not learnt your lesson?"

"As long as we hang in there, we can do it!"

Charlie gave an embittered laugh and light emanated from his body.

"So this is your plan....."

A change came over Sauron's face as he stretched out a palm.

"Darken!"

The powers of light and darkness clashed with each other and gradually affected the surroundings. It was like a yin-yang symbol coming to life.

"..."

Opposite, the Demon Weapon young lady was triggered by the battle between black and white. She had the same two special abilities of light and darkness, and in fact, her abilities were more pronounced.

'When the light and darkness becomes one, a prototype arena is created? Such a fast learner... and.....'

Fang Yuan looked up towards the skies.

The spiritual arena was large and he understood that there was a missile-carrying fighter jet speeding over right at that moment.

"Is this the ultimate plan? If I stay behind, I'll be within the targeted zone..."

He gave a silent smirk and was even more determined to leave.

"Swoop!"

Fang Yuan's departure led to an instant chain reaction.

In front of Charlie and Sauron, the two colours of black and white gathered and formed a sort of giant wheel. The wheel then rolled towards the Demon Weapon.

The young lady was surrounded by an aura made up of a combination of light and darkness. It radiated a unique power that seemed to consume the world around them.

Within this huge arena, the giant black and white wheel was worn off until it became no more.

A benign smile appeared on the young lady's face and she stepped forward until she was right in front of Sauron. Her right hand reached out for him.

"Give me..."

"Die, you monster!"

Needless to say, the Demon Weapon was scaring even its creator, Sauron.

Sauron cursed and five rays of dark energy exploded from his fingers. The darkness solidified into sharp edges that were capable of cutting down everything in his path.

"Ding! Ding!"

But when he reached the young lady, he was met with her head of hair that flowed like a waterfall.

Her hair was fragrant and formed a tough black wall. Sauron's attack only managed to create some sparks on her hair, which restored itself swiftly after.

"This is... the ability of the Golden Lion Barton!"

Sauron promptly regretted his move and flew backwards.

"Holy Light - Purify!"

Just as Sauron fell into certain danger, his old friend decided to step out.

A hot ball of holy light, carrying with it the power of purification, fell on the young lady.

Immediately after, a warp appeared in space and swallowed up the ball of light.

The young lady's eyes lit up and she laughed innocently.

"I still... still want....."

"This is the Devouring ability... from the White Pigeon Society! What the hell!"

Charlie could not help but swear loudly.

"How many special abilities did you guys load into her?"

"What we can do now is to play for time!"

Sauron maintained his solemn gaze.

"Chains of Darkness!"

"Swoop!"

The ground opened up gave way to numerous black chains. They twisted about like snakes and coiled around the young lady.

"Holy Light - Barricade!"

Charlie turned bright red and began to bleed from his orifices. Still, he fought on. A stripe of light enclosed the young lady and kept her in check.

"We have to give our all in exchange for what little time we can get!"

"Ying ying?"

Within the light barrier, the young lady tilted her head and produced a weird sound.

"This... oh no! An illusion!"

Sauron was stunned momentarily but regained his senses quickly. Still, he was too late. The young lady broke free from her prison and placed a jade-white palm on his chest with a chaste smile on her face.

"No..."

Sauron gave a final scream before he was reduced into a stream of light and absorbed into the young lady's palm.

"Old friend..."

Charlie laughed bitterly and saw that the young lady had arrived before him with a look of satisfaction.

"I'll join you now!"

"Kaboom!"

There was an explosion of light. It was like a small sun had died.

"Sir....."

Amun turned around suddenly.

"No way. I can't just leave like that. I have to go back and help them!"

But seconds later, he froze and transformed into a giant wolf.

Lorita's teeth were chattering.

"She's... she's here!"

"Tsktsk... up another level? Not bad!"

Fang Yuan turned around to see a figure floating in mid-air. It was the Demon Weapon young lady.

Except that she now had a pair of wings, one black and one white, and they gave out darkness and light respectively. The colours were contradictory and balanced at the same time. It was truly an odd sight and evoked strange feelings from the onlookers.

"A demon angel?"

Fang Yuan thought out loud.

"Light on one side and darkness on the other... she has devoured two society leaders of the 3rd tier. Now, what does she want from me?"

"What now?"

Old Man Paul was the weakest among them all and had a strong urge to wet his pants.

"We'll die, we're going to die!"

"Ying ying....."

The demon angel's lips parted and shouted out something unintelligible.

"Buzz!"

Ripples were set into motion. Amun and Lorita both went blind and became completely helpless.

The angelic young lady spread her wings and moved such that she was before Fang Yuan. She looked thirstier than ever.

"Give me....."

Chapter 432: Cleaning Up The Mess

"I'll give you nothing!"

With a simple thought, the power of the arena in the surroundings spiked, creating a vibration which flung the young girl backwards.

"Sigh... I did not want to fight you, as long as you don't disturb me! It's a pity..."

Even if Elder Extreme Darkness were to arrive in this world, Fang Yuan would not be afraid of her. This was only a cloned version of her.

Although she had absorbed many different types of special abilities to become what she was now, to Fang Yuan, she was merely a stronger mutant.

Without a deeper understanding of the nature of spiritual droplets and the theory of the 'arena', she would always be a partial 4th Tier mutant.

Fang Yuan took a step forward, stretched his right hand out and pulled at the young girl's hair before giving it a strong tug towards the ground.

"Rumble!"

Amidst tremors, a huge crater appeared on the ground and crack lines started to spread outwards. There were flames and magma in the centre of the crater.

"No... How is this possible!"

When Amun and company came to their sense and witnessed the fight, they were all speechless. "It's the Demon Weapon... It's the Demon Weapon!"

To them, this Demon Weapon who had just killed both society leaders had the power to destroy the world. How could it be like a weak chicken in front of this man?

"Eh? Your head's very strong, huh?"

With another casual flick, her hair started to break. Just before Fang Yuan could deal more damage to her, she quickly activated her diamond defence. Although she was embarrassingly defeated, she did not suffer from much damage.

"Howl! Howl!"

At the same time, on the shoulders of the Demon Weapon, a tumour started to grow before forming the shape of a wolf's head. The head opened its jaws wide and bit the air.

"This is crazy... That's my powers!"

Seeing this, Amun was speechless. "When did boss take my genes and tissue from me?"

"You're a disobedient child. I'll have to teach you a lesson!"

Fang Yuan paid no attention to the wolf head. Stretching out his left hand, he held the jaws of the wolf tightly and it could no longer open it.

"Bang!"

Another fist landed on the young girl. Even with the diamond defence, the wolf head exploded into a bloodied mess.

"Too weak! You're too weak!"

Fang Yuan shook his head. "Even if you have the special ability to regenerate, your foundations are still too weak!"

A halo appeared in mid-air and the Demon Weapon in Fang Yuan's hands slipped out and floated in the air, taking up the appearance of an angel.

"Bang!"

White and black wings were spread out and the force of light and darkness was released at that moment, gathering on the palm of the young girl.

"It's useless! With an incomplete arena, you will never be my match!"

Fang Yuan waved his hands and the invisible power of an arena gathered, which was followed by a shattering sound.

"Bang!!!"

The glow on the young girl's palm exploded and even her body was being controlled by an invisible force. She floated towards Fang Yuan.

"I've said it. Don't disturb me!"

Fang Yuan gently stretched his hand out and effortlessly penetrated through the diamond defence before grabbing on to her heart.

Amidst her warm blood, a thumping heart landing in Fang Yuan's grip. Tightening his grip, the heart exploded!

"Ying ying...."

There was pain written all over the young girl's face as she quickly retreated.

Within the hole in her chest, blood vessels started to grow back, forming another small heart.

Such a regenerative ability made it an unkillable monster.

However, she was screaming and flapping her wings this time, ready to flee.

"..."

Witnessing this scene, Lorita and Paul were speechless.

If they knew that the Demon Weapon would be so easily defeated by this mysterious Lei, it would mean that all that they had done was for nought!

Of course, Fang Yuan did not know that his actions would make those observing him rethink about their own lives. Through the detection from the Spiritual Arena, Fang Yuan had already located the aircraft filled with explosives.

It was flying towards him and had already targeted both him and the Demon Weapon as its prey.

"Whoosh!"

The fighter jet flew past and a bomb was launched.

It was a miniature version of an atomic bomb and even Fang Yuan could sense danger from it.

"Hmph!"

With the wave of his hands, the fighter jet exploded in mid-air.

Following which, the Demon Weapon became under Fang Yuan's control as it leapt towards the atomic bomb.

"Now, those that still want to live, run for your lives!"

Fang Yuan spiritualised himself in an instant and smiled towards the other 3 mutants. "The three of you should know your boss's plan, right?"

"Oh, sh*t! D*mn it!"

Lorita's expression changed. A shadow appeared behind her. Like a hand, it grabbed her and flew out.

Not long after, behind them.

"Rumble! Ruble!"

A small mushroom cloud appeared and a bright light illuminated the entire place.

"D*mn it!"

Although they were already a distance from the atomic bomb, the sonic boom from the explosion still tripped all of them, causing them to tumble on the ground.

Lorita crawled up from the ground. "D*mn our society leader... Why did he plan this? Is he trying to kill us?"

"Don't hold any grudges against him..."

Amun transformed into a wolf and his fur started to regenerate quickly. "The two of them are monsters! I believe that even though they were struck by the atomic bomb, they would still survive!"

"You're right!"

From the side, Fang Yuan's silhouette appeared. He slowly turned from appearing illusory to lifelike and his clothing was not even affected by the explosion. "That immature Demon Weapon might not die. The federation will be plagued with troubles..."

Fang Yuan laughed.

Amun remained silent.

He knew that what Fang Yuan said was true. Just the small explosion and earthquake at the Flor Reservoir was enough to affect half of the Federation.

What more if they added a 4th Tier mutant who was out of control? Even the members of parliament in the government would be panicking.

At this point in time, Lorita received news and her expression changed. "The people of our society have sent us a message. This incident has been classified as a military ambush, and all our names are on the wanted list!"

"Sh*t"

Amun cursed and Old Man Paul almost fainted beside him.

Paul knew that with his limited abilities, he stood no chance against the entire country.

"Big brother!"

Lorita shifted her focus as she held on to Fang Yuan's arm. "I have nowhere to go now, I am so pitiful..."

"Are you... begging me to take you in?"

Fang Yuan gave a helpless smile.

"Of course!"

Lorita blinked her eyes. "I can no longer stay in the Golden Eagle Federation. Why not I follow you back, Big Brother?"

Although her appearance was a young girl, she was actually very smart.

Considering Fang Yuan's status, he would surely be very influential in other countries.

Even if he was not influential, with his abilities, he would still be capable of protecting a few fugitives and allow them to lead peaceful and comfortable lives.

"This... this is possible!"

Fang Yuan rubbed his chin. "Alright... I am preparing to adopt a young child. If you can take care of her, I don't mind."

"No problem!"

Lorita gave a pleasant smile. She was like an obedient pet.

...

In the President's office of the Golden Eagle Federation.

"I have already calculated the losses of the disaster at the Flor Reservoir..."

A secretary scratched his head and presented the information to the President.

"8 states were affected, 5,000,000 people need to be evacuated and over 10 million people are injured... A few hundred insurance companies have declared bankrupt, this is great!"

The President whistled. "Just let me resign already."

This was not a mess for him to clear, but the endgame.

"Mister President!"

An advisor raised his glasses. "We do have good news. The Roth Family, Durk Family and a few other big financial groups are willing to contribute manpower and resources to mitigate the situation..."

The government of the Golden Eagle Federation were actually limited in resources. Even the control of the country's economic resources was under a few tycoons.

In other words, if the tycoons did not agree, the President would not be able to fork out a single cent to help the disaster.

"This is the only good news..."

The President laid on a reclining chair. "Tell me all the other pieces of bad news!"

"Mister President!"

A black man wearing a western suit walked in. "Regarding the creation of the person responsible for the disaster... I would like to present to you a detailed report."

"I don't want to hear of it!"

The President rubbed his forehead and forcefully composed himself. "... Alright... tell me about it. Are the two d*mn monsters dead yet?"

"I'm afraid not..."

The black man shrugged his shoulders and stretched both of his arms out, resting them on his thigh.

"However, we have already cleared the remaining scientists involved in the Demon Weapon Plan and are ready to keep the Demon Weapon. As for 'Lei'..."

With a serious look, he presented another document to the President. "According to the latest news, the leader of the Dragon Team in Chinese Country is a fabled 4th Tier mutant - God of Thunder. He has rarely appeared in recent times. According to our spies, he has essentially vanished..."

"Both of them are 4th Tier and are both people from the Middle Continent. Their names are extremely similar as well..."

The President was deep in his own thoughts. "What are you trying to say? That all these are the conspiracy of the Chinese Country? To begin World War Two? Hey... This is a genius thought! The weapon suppliers would thank you for it!"

"This is only a guess. Undoubtedly, the Lei which appeared on our soil is more dangerous and more out of control!"

The black man continued with a solemn tone. "I suggest we establish an office dedicated to deal with this problem. They would collect information, conduct predictions and conduct 24-hour surveillance on him..."

"All these are useless. I only want to know one thing. Can we catch or kill him?"

The President quipped with anticipation.

"I'm afraid that's impossible!"

The black man was emotionless.

"Sh*t!"

The President started to curse. "Oh Lord, what has this world turned into?"

Chapter 433: Settlement

Word of the disastrous explosion at the Flor Reservoir soon shocked the entire world.

After all, a calamity of such a scale was rare in the entire history of Earth. After the calamity, development of the Golden Eagle Federation came to a halt.

In a moment, the international society grieved for the Golden Eagle Federation and even Chinese Country had approved of donating resources and monetary aid to the federation.

Of course, the deeper secret behind the disaster brought the federation to the attention of the other countries.

At least with the disappearance of the two society leaders, the power of the mutants in the Golden Eagle Federation was much weaker. Also, the secret of the Demon Weapon started to spread out.

After all, the usage of the atomic bomb meant that the federation could not hide anything from the other countries.

Needless to say, according to the latest investigations from the spies of the Golden Eagle Federation, who went into the epicentre of destruction without any protection and any worry of being affected, they had a shocking discovery. The Demon Weapon was not killed by the explosion.

This was a year of disaster for the Golden Eagle Federation.

However, most of it was not related to Fang Yuan.

After getting what he wanted, he brought along the two girls and discreetly arrived at the East Continent, investigating the secrets of the other nodes of spiritual energy.

With his 4th Tier abilities, he was the most powerful being in the entire world and therefore, their journey was extremely smooth. The rate at which he improved was as much as an entire generation. As soon as he absorbed the energy from another node, he discreetly returned to his own country.

Of course, to avoid trouble, he could no longer use his identity as Fang Yuan.

With his Soul Searching Spell, Fang Yuan could create a new identity for himself as an overseas Chinese after spending some time in a few other countries.

With his passport and his investments in properties, the customs would let him in without much hindrance.

With all these conveniences and a slight alteration in his appearance, even if he were to tour the capital, Xi Menjian would not even recognise him.

He had gone through all these troubles because he did not want to fight.

Therefore, Fang Yuan picked Banyan Tree City, a small city which a distance away from the capital and discreetly settled down.

In a Chinese courtyard house.

Grapevines crawled on a wooden rack, forming a natural shade. Grapes hung from the vines and anyone who would see these grapes would surely salivate.

Fang Yuan lazily laid in the shade. There were tea and dim sum on the table beside him. He held a fan in his hands and was extremely relaxed.

"Ahh... I cannot take this any longer!"

From the room, Lorita held her dress and ran out with a face of devastation. "That Angel is an idiot! Can you imagine that she still pees on the bed even at this age? How can you make me change her diapers for her? I object to this, for this is child labour!"

"Objection overruled!"

Fang Yuan casually ate a grape hanging from the vines and squinted his eyes, "Lorita, remember to address her as Sister. Both of you are my adopted daughters..."

"Why don't we settle down at Blue Star Alliance instead?"

Lorita appeared desperate. "I cannot stand everything here! This place is so underdeveloped and Angel is especially troublesome... I cannot stand her any longer, so quickly hire a nanny to take care of her!"

"Look at your personality. How will I be able to hire a nanny without any worries?"

Fang Yuan rolled his eyes.

"Regardless, I cannot live with her. It is too uncomfortable to lose all my special abilities when I am with her..."

Lorita bit her lip.

"Hehe..."

Fang Yuan picked up his teapot and blew at it gently. "If that is so... Lorita, are you thinking of going against our agreement?"

"Going against the agreement?"

Tears welled up in Lorita's eyes as she wanted to claim that she was being duped to follow Fang Yuan.

However, thinking about how this 'demonic father' had held her and spanked her ass for being disobedient, there was fear in her eyes. Tears welled up and she was on the brink of crying. "You're bullying me!"

"Alright, don't you show me your attitude... Looking at you, even if we migrate to the Blue Star Alliance, we would still encounter troubles. Do you really want to sacrifice our peaceful and comfortable lifestyle now?"

Fang Yuan calmly replied.

Lorita was speechless.

According to her news, Amun from the White Pigeon Society had escaped to the Northernmost Point of the North Pole on an icy island but was still being located by the spies of the Federation. After a long fight, he was captured and his outcome was unimaginable.

If not for the fact that this place was Chinese Country and that she was protected by the mysterious 'Lei', Lorita would surely end up like Amun.

"But... I..."

Lorita's tears started to flow. If an outsider were to see this scene, they would think that Fang Yuan had bullied this little girl.

However, Fang Yuan knew that although Lorita appeared young, she only seemed so and her actual age was already many times more than she appeared to be.

On the other hand, Angel was truly only 3 years old.

"Alright, Angel is also pitiful... Also, after my treatment, she has the potential to recover completely..."

Fang Yuan entered the house.

In a wooden cot, Angel laid in the centre and smiled happily. "Hug..."

"See, at least she recognises me now!"

Fang Yuan pinched Angel's cheeks, took out his needle and performed treatment for her daily.

Needless to say, the treatment which this little girl had received was one that many Chinese would dream of.

After Fang Yuan's mysterious disappearance, his mysterious magical needle technique was lost and only Old Tian could use it to half of its full potential.

Many rich and wealthy people with ailing health were searching for Fang Yuan and even did unthinkable things.

Lorita stood there and observed Fang Yuan. Her eyeballs darted around and no one knew what she was thinking.

...

After the daily treatment, Angel would fall asleep.

Lorita would get a moment of peace and would use the time wisely and do her own things.

Fang Yuan came to an isolated room, sighed and opened a safe.

The safe was hidden in the wall and was cemented to the sides of the wall. It appeared extremely sturdy. As soon as Fang Yuan entered the passcode, the door opened with a soft 'Kacha', revealing the treasures inside.

There were gems, gold, foreign currency. Fang Yuan took out a big box and opened it. There were two Aquilaria figurines carved with extreme detail.

"The Aquilaria Maitreya and the Three Headed Six Arms Asura..."

Fang Yuan sighed before releasing a streak of spiritual energy.

"Buzz! Buzz!"

Both figurines started to emit a purple glow which combined to release a faint energy.

"Although I have brought both keys together, they can only combine at the correct timing..."

Fang Yuan fiddled with the figurines and was a little disappointed.

According to his prediction, the Aquilaria Maitreya and the Asura would combine to create a key which would be able to open space. It would be likely to open up space leading to a place similar to that of the mermaid tomb plane.

Whatever which would lie in the small plane would be likely to be the inheritances of the supernormal beings from Chinese Country. They might even be stronger than the mermaids and would be considered gods of the ancient time!

Unfortunately, even if he had the key, he could only helplessly get information of the time and the location.

"This secret plane in Banyan City will only be activated after the third occurrence... I need to enter at the correct location, correct time with the correct keys. This is unfortunate..."

According to his prediction, the higher being who had set this secret plane in place had to be more powerful than the mermaids and once harnessed power even more powerful than the power of an arena. As long as the higher being wanted to conceal the plane, it would be able to do so with ease and would only allow the plane to appear when the time is up.

"This is also related to the concentration of spiritual droplets... Must I wait for enough spiritual droplets to be around before I can open a certain door?"

Fang Yuan appeared solemn.

Through his travels around the world, he had collected a lot of information and data.

For instance, the religions in Blue Star Alliance were an interesting influence.

At least, their 'God' had once existed. Even though all the faith that remained now was already diluted, after the third occurrence, the 'God' might develop a consciousness and attain the 4th Tier immediately, becoming a being capable of destruction!

The immortals in other parts of the world were similar to this.

"Other than Elder Extreme Darkness and I, who would not be bounded by the laws of this realm, the natives in the realm would be restricted... Before the arrival of the third occurrence, they would have zero chance of breaking through."

Fang Yuan had a premonition.

The arrival of the third occurrence would throw the entire world into chaos.

"However... that is still nothing. Considering my current cultivation, I have already become more powerful than all of them and will forever be the most powerful in the world....."

Fang Yuan smiled and looked at his own stats"

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 17.0

Spirit: 45.0

Magic: 45.0

Profession: ???

Cultivation: ???

Technique: [Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Spell (Grade 5 (33%))]

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

After entering the 5th Grade, even after absorbing an entire node, Fang Yuan could only push his cultivation up by a third.

"Even if I were to put in all my effort in cultivation, I would only reach the bottleneck at the peak of the 5th Grade. I can only attempt a breakthrough with the help of the third occurrence..."

This was Fang Yuan's plan. It was simple but he would forever be ahead of the rest and would have the ability to suppress everyone.

"Furthermore... I am more and more interested in this world."

Fang Yuan rubbed his chin and revealed a mysterious smile.

In a world with harsh laws of physics and spikes in spiritual energy after a thousand years, it was indeed mysterious.

Perhaps, he could find the answer to all these happenings from the inheritances of powerful beings in the ancient times.

Even if he could not find the explanation to the happenings in this world, it still had a lot of value in experimentation.

"Of course, other than that, there is just one small problem..."

A Chinese bringing two western daughters would surely attract attention.

Fang Yuan could detect that he was already being observed and being scanned through by a supernormal force. However, it was still the same. All of these did not matter to him.

Chapter 434: Ten Years

Lorita's identity was suspicious.

As a 3rd Tier mutant and a higher-up of the White Pigeon Society, her sudden arrival in China Country would surely garner attention from everyone.

However, compared to the most powerful mutant in the world who had almost destroyed the Golden Eagle Federation, she was nothing.

At the Calamity Grade, a mutant would be akin to a walking atomic bomb. Even the 3 strongest countries would not be able to do offend such a mutant for they would not be able to bear the consequences.

Fang Yuan had the appearance of a Chinese man and did not break the laws of the country. It seemed like the country could establish good ties with him.

After testing him for a few times, both parties had come to an agreement.

Fang Yuan would not disrupt the few spies observing him, but the spies would not be so dumb as to invade his privacy.

In such a delicate balance, Fang Yuan led a simple life and observed the world and the countries changing.

Unknowingly, it was the Year 1013 and the third occurrence was about to arrive.

Within Banyan Tree City, a small shop had already opened its doors.

The shop was little and was in a secluded location. Upon entering, rows of wooden carvings lined the shelves, giving the entire place and artsy feel.

Although Fang Yuan had only used to dabble in the stock market and his earnings were enough for him to lead a comfortable life, he felt that it was too boring to just focus on his cultivation every single day.

Therefore, through his boredom, he opened this wooden carving shop.

The sales of the shop were only average and could just cover up the costs of operating the shop.

'Furthermore... Those people are smart!'

Releasing his spiritual will, Fang Yuan smiled to himself as he detected a few spiritual auras in the vicinity.

Considering his status, he gave a rude shock to Xi Menjian the moment he settled down in the country. Therefore, Xi Menjian had sent some spies to observe him, suspecting that he was Fang Yuan.

Even so, what could he do?

After displaying his ability to spiritualise and therefore attack and defend at the same time, even Xi Menjian would not dare to offend him and take him down. Xi Menjian could only continue to observe in the dark until now.

"Good afternoon, Boss!"

A young boy wearing a school uniform and scarf walked into the shop. "Are you slacking around?"

"This is adult's business. How can you call it slacking?"

Fang Yuan raised his head up from the pile of books on the counter. "Little Ming, I've told you many times that we do not loan out the carvings in the shop!"

"But... Boss, I really like these toys. Do you want me to work for you during my holidays?"

Lin Ming's eyes glistened as he spoke.

"No need!"

Fang Yuan lowered his head.

He had personally carved all these carvings, giving them a mysterious vibe. It was the epitome of artworks.

Needless to say, Fang Yuan would always add a 'surprise' to the carvings depending on his mood. Whoever who would be so lucky or unlucky to receive the surprise would be none of his business.

"Eh? Where are the two sisters?"

Lin Ming was rather acquainted with them. After their short exchange, he started to ask about the sisters.

"Piak!"

Fang Yuan rolled up the book in his hands and smacked Lin Ming's head. "Why don't you focus on your studies!"

"I am instructed by my teacher to tell them not to forget about the year-end examinations..."

Lin Ming held his head and gave a look of pity as though he was wronged.

"Oh, I've got it!"

After Fang Yuan's treatment, Angel had restored her level of maturity to that of a young girl. Coupled with the fact that Lorita was doing nothing every day, Fang Yuan decided to just send the both of them to the nearest school to study.

The appearance of two westerners caused an uproar and a commotion in the school which only subsided after the involvement of the people from the Religious Bureau.

"Both my adopted daughters are naturally gifted and I am tired of them getting number 1..."

Fang Yuan gazed at Lin Ming. "As for you, you should study hard. At least you would be able to do something well so that you can look for a job in the future!"

"No!"

Lin Ming clenched his fist. "I want to awaken and become a mutant to join the Dragon Team of Chinese Country!"

"Piak!"

Before he could finish his sentence, he endured another hit on his head. "Ahh... Pain..."

"You're young but you're already thinking of impractical thoughts. How is your progress in your 9th Stance Exercise?"

Fang Yuan rolled his eyes.

The occurrences and the presence of mutants were already long accepted by humans.

In fact, there were already huge changes in every aspect of society.

For instance, 10 years ago, the 9th Stance Exercise was first formulated by Fang Yuan and was an exercise which many students hated the most. The initial idea of the exercise was to commence cultivation training in each and every student, but now, it was used as a test to measure the potential of every student.

Compared to the previous general exercise, the 9th Stance Exercise which Fang Yuan had designed was psychopathic. It was 10 times more complicated than the previous general exercise and would require the perfect combination of breathing techniques and mindsets.

Obviously, such an arduous exercise only eliminated a lot of people from the beginning.

"I have already practised it up to the 8th Stance. I need a few more days before I can complete the 9th Stance..."

Lin Ming clenched his fists tightly.

"Oh? This progress is rather quick! Is your family nourishing you?"

Fang Yuan casually looked away and smiled.

"Mmm, I have servings of spiritual rice every day, and 4 servings of spiritual meat every week..."

Lin Ming had a look of worry in his eyes. To his family, it was not easy to provide so much spiritual food to him.

"Alright, you are an ambitious boy. I wish you all the best for your year-end examinations..."

Fang Yuan smiled and grabbed a wooden carving before tossing it over. "Take this as a gift. Hopefully, you won't miss the final chance!"

If he could not complete the 9th Stance Exercise in High School, chances of him completing it in the future would be slimmer. To Lin Ming, this was the final opportunity to change his fate.

"Cough... Thank you!"

Lin Ming was in a daze. "Boss, I remember you as a stingy person! Why are you so generous this time? I'm not used to it!"

"Not used to it? Then return it to me!"

Fang Yuan shrugged his shoulders.

"Nope!"

Lin Ming held on to the wooden carving tightly. Unknowingly, he felt a certain connection with the carving as soon as it landed into his hands.

'Take it as my parting gift to you, for I am going to leave soon.'

Fang Yuan thought to himself before giving a serious look. "Quickly go back, your parents must be waiting for you."

"Mm, goodbye Boss!"

Seeing how Fang Yuan had turned serious, Lin Ming felt a little afraid and politely took his leave.

"Haha! Father!"

As soon as Lin Ming left the shop, he knocked into a girl and fell to the floor in a daze.

It was a tall and blonde young girl with a voluptuous figure her thick uniform could not conceal.

Lin Ming remained dazed as he recalled the fact that he had come into contact with her just moments ago.

"Alright Angel, where have you been?"

Fang Yuan gave a look of hopelessness.

After his skilled acupuncture, Angel not only restored her ability to walk but her IQ also slowly increased.

Of course, IQ was different from real-life experiences.

Although Angel was already 20 years old, she was still studying in High School and was considered one of the slow learners.

However, Lorita was worse off than her. Because of her small size, she was diagnosed with 'Dwarfism' and had been demoted from being Angel's elder sister to her younger sister.

"Nothing much, I had a date with the beautiful winter and built a few snowmen!"

Angel replied happily and had an energetic disposition.

"Mmm, Lin Ming has especially come here to inform you about the year-end examinations.

Fang Yuan nodded his head.

"Oh, I see. Thank you, Lin Ming!"

Angel stretched her hand out and helped Lin Ming back to his feet. Although he had already stood up, he still kept his hand outstretched as he remained in his daze thinking about the soft and white hands which helped him up.

"Cough cough..."

Fang Yuan could no longer stand it anymore. With a cough, Lin Ming snapped out of his trance and left in disappointment.

"Hehe... Father, he is rather charming!"

Angel snickered and turned around.

"Mmm, where's Lorita?"

Fang Yuan shrugged his shoulders and changed the topic.

"She..... has always been hanging out with the weird mutants. I've heard that she had just joined an official society of Chinese Country and wants to help them to complete a mission..."

Angel exposed Lorita without any reservations. "She has even tried to recruit me!"

"This child will surely get herself into trouble one day..."

Fang Yuan shook his head.

However, he had placed more importance on Angel. After many years of experimentation and research, Fang Yuan had learnt a lot more and it was already worth it.

"However, I feel that Lorita is not doing anything wrong. After all, we live in Chinese Country..."

Angel quickly added. "Also, Father, the third occurrence is coming!"

"Why? Are you worried about me?"

Fang Yuan smiled.

Ever since she had become more matured, she had cemented their relationship as father and daughter either because she was full of gratitude for Fang Yuan or that she had already become closer to him after all these years. However, the way she addressed Fang Yuan was still a little unusual.

"What have you detected?"

He asked as he displayed his interest.

"Not just for me! Every mutant could feel that the bottleneck which has always been restricting them is beginning to shake... According to Professor Fang's theory on the spikes in spiritual energy, this is the symptom of the impending arrival of the third occurrence!"

Angel spoke in a serious tone.

With many supporting pieces of evidence, Fang Yuan's theories on the theory of the Big Circulation and the spikes in spiritual energy were all undisputed classics now and were continued to be researched upon by scientists.

The thesis which almost got him expelled from school was now the most widely referenced thesis. Mutant scientists would have to take it as a compulsory subject and this was something Fang Yuan did not expect in the beginning.

Chapter 435: Occurrence

Nearing the end of Year 1014, the lives of many were not peaceful.

The third occurrence had already been proven by the spiritual energy peak theory, many mutants and cultivators were eagerly waiting for it.

Moreover, in East Continent and West Continent, end of the world rumours were rife due to the tremendous changes occurring.

Underground base, Chinese Country capital.

"Please spread yourselves out and focus on monitoring those mutants and cultivators originally registered as Murderous Grade... Each major city must be under control to prevent normal people from suddenly obtaining powers and causing accidents!"

Xi Menjian had aged a lot and white hairs could be seen on his head. Nevertheless, the might and prestige exuded from his body were even more solemn.

In order to respond to this occurrence, the country had decentralised its authority. Thus, the Religious Bureau was a massive organisation now, not only did they receive the full cooperation of local police forces and authorities, the Religious Bureau could even command the army.

With such a huge authority, its responsibilities were naturally very huge too.

"Especially in the capital, screen through everyone again! Other than our own people, even Ghost Grade mutants are not allowed to stay!"

Xi Menjian thought for a while before adding another command.

After all, after Ghost Grade was Murderous Grade, the destruction they could cause would be very huge too.

Of course, with the capital's population, it would be almost impossible to thoroughly screen everyone.

If there was a Murderous Grade mutant hidden in the capital which made use of this opportunity to breakthrough and the control was not strict enough to prevent him from using his powers... Xi Menjian dared not imagine what would happen next.

"Sigh... this matter is not what a human can control! I shall retire after finishing this term!"

Xi Menjian pondered and silently resigned. He then rubbed the area between his eyebrows and asked, "How's the Dragon Team?"

"They have already been dispatched to ensure the safety of a few chiefs..." One of the meeting attendees replied.

Even though Fang Yuan had already left, the Dragon Team was still the bureau's trump card.

"Just that... after losing the God of Thunder, we lost a force of deterrence amongst those very powerful..."

"Also, regarding the process of making the spiritual droplets detector more miniature and portable... Professor Fang Yuan easily developed it in a few months when he was here, but now, it has been years and the research department still cannot complete it..."

A few department supervisors sighed, "If only the God of Thunder and Professor Fang Yuan were still around..."

"Don't talk about these already, aren't the newly developed ones good to use too?"

Xi Menjian was having a piercing headache and he felt a bit helpless too.

Although he had some vague guesses, after being reminded of that powerful person living in Banyan Tree City, he was afraid to use any radical or risky tactics.

Nevertheless, Xi Menjian was very clear what an exceedingly powerful mutant was capable of.

At that moment, the people and technology under Xi Menjian were not lacking at all, however, he just did not have a flagship person like Fang Yuan.

After all, before the third occurrence, no mutants would be able to break through the 4th Tier and this was the law of this realm.

"Also, that Banyan Tree City..."

Xi Menjian thought for a moment and asked a person in charge, "How's the situation there?"

"Due to the agreement with 'that person', the strength we deployed there is the weakest. Currently, the mutant group is led by Comrade Zhao Daniu and the military side is helmed by Comrade Ye Yingzi!"

A middle-aged man raised his spectacles and continued, "Just that, there are some changes happening recently, we have detected the activities of a few foreign powers. Their rationales are unknown... should we deploy more men?"

Xi Menjian considered for a while before finally making his decision.

"No need! Continue with the current state! Meeting over!"

...

Not only in Chinese Country, other countries were also making their arrangements in full swing.

Accompanied by the bells of the new year, the defences were at its peak.

Blue Star Alliance.

Blue Star Alliance was an alliance formed by a few small countries scattered inside East Continent. Their aim was to have a complete integration of politics and economies and thus becoming a large force that could compete with Golden Eagle Federation and Chinese Country.

There were only four or five member countries originally, but now, the alliance expanded to include 47 countries.

Currently, near the surroundings of Holy Mountain, Holy Blue Lion Empire.

Many people gathered for the new year pilgrimage. They were holding candles and there were at least 300,000 of them.

These were the core believers of the Curia. Inside the Platinum Palace on top of the Holy Mountain, the Pope and many archbishops in red robes silently watched the scenes outside.

"The third occurrence... this is God's prophecy, it is the time He returns!"

A bishop in a red robe spoke. His hair was all grey, he had deep wrinkles on his face and his body was continuously emanating a holy energy.

This was different from the energy of mutants and cultivators, it was a kind of mutation of spiritual energy.

From the faith of billions of believers combined with spiritual energy, the muddled holy energy formed flooded the entire Holy Mountain. The power of the bishops and pastors came from the radiation of this bundle of energy.

Fang Yuan investigated this means before, however, as the fundamental quality of this form of energy was still from a mutated energy from people's beliefs, he did not provoke it at all.

"God came from the void, divided the mountains, oceans and land, brought about light and agriculture to this world..."

The Pope narrated in a very pious way, "After He left, he prophesied, after 3,000 years later, the Heaven above Holy Mountain would open and God will reappear!"

"If things go well, it will be this time!" An archbishop added.

The Church had also done research on the energy from religious faith.

Previously, the concentration of spiritual droplets was too low, even though faith still existed, there was no medium for propagating it. It could not be stored too and thus, it could not accomplish anything.

But now, accompanied by the resurgence of spiritual energy, the devout pastors' holy spells began to awaken. This brought about tremendous changes to the development of the Church.

"Dang! Dang!"

"Dang! Dang!"

The moon slowly rose up the night skies. As midnight was approaching, the ceremony was becoming more and more ceremonious. The believers were extremely enthusiastic and fervent, it even caused a holy wave.

Ripples of holy light could be seen with the naked eye emanating from their bodies. They continuously merged and turned into a vibrant stream of waves that washed the entire Holy Mountain.

"Praise the God, you are the bringer of light! The one and only Lord!"

The Pope and a few archbishops appeared and led the followers to begin praying.

"Rumble!"

Under the numerous praises, the milky white coloured holy light gathered and rushed to the peak of the mountain. Immediately, it opened a certain half plane and an angel-like human silhouette with three pairs of wings descended from it. It then landed on Holy Mountain, at the core of the energy from faith.

"Angel!"

"What's that? Heaven?"

"Lord....."

Lots of believers were hyped up. As they looked at the giant Heaven vaguely emerging above the mountain peak, they were extremely excited.

In the dark, those powerful forces monitoring it had a disapproving look on their faces.

"Indeed, the Curia had something hidden!"

A man in black shirt watched the changes happening on his screen and scolded at the same time.

"A living angel? It better not be another man-made weapon created by Golden Eagle Federation..." A staff on the side guessed.

"No! I'm afraid this is real!"

There were a few companions nearby in the same ceremonious costumes who seemed to be from the nobility, their faces turned white, their eyes were bloodshot and they shook their heads, "Of course... a living angel is already a God!"

"Why would such an angel appear, this is not scientific!"

The investigators from Blue Star Alliance were at a slight loss.

"No, this is very scientific!"

A handsome youth dressed in the same ceremonious costume retorted in a sing-song way, "In the first 1,000 years, God created the world and left behind light and seeds. In the second 1,000 years, He built a beautiful palace in the skies and also left behind the prophecy of his return in the third 1,000 years... These are all recorded down by my family, they can also be found in other religious texts."

"So that means, God... has returned?"

The in-charge was furious, "You want me to type and send up such a report? Are you trying to get me fired?"

"Since mutants and cultivators have already appeared, what's so odd about a God appearing?"

The youth smiled nonchalantly, "Even if it is a God, it is just a powerful living thing... Looks like due to the low concentration of spiritual energy previously, He chose to seal himself in the heavens above the peak of Holy Mountain. Now, since religious faith and spiritual energy have increased again, He chose to awaken now and fulfill his will!"

"A God's... will, what exactly does He want to do?"

The in-charge mumbled and felt as though his mind and thoughts were about to fall apart.

...

Banyan Tree City, Middle Continent

Fang Yuan arrived at a desolated mountain.

After moving aside a huge stone, an entrance appeared at the mountainside. Inside it, the spiritual energy was extremely condensed.

"Hmm... looks like this Spiritual Gathering Array is quite useful after all!"

This was a rare opportunity. Fang Yuan immediately sat cross-legged and began to absorb with all his strength.

As time passed, a turning point suddenly arrived.

"Rumble!"

The earth shook and the array in the cave ran at its full power. White fog condensed and looked it was about to turn into dewdrops.

"The third occurrence meant yet another set of locks are unlocked..."

Fang Yuan turned into a black hole and greedily devoured everything. He also looked at his stats board at the same time.

After these few years of dedicated cultivation, the 5th Grade of his Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Spell had already increased and improved tremendously even though it was only slightly above 50% at first.

However, he ultimately had to stop at the bottleneck of 99.99%.

"If my calculations are correct, after arena, it would be area! If I can complete my area in this realm and bring back some of its properties, I would have no bottlenecks when breaking through to the 7th Tier of Illusionary Divine in Da Qian!"

Fang Yuan looked at his stats:

"Name: Fang Yuan

Essence: 20.0

Spirit: 49.0

Magic: 49.0

Profession: ???

Cultivation: ???

Technique: [Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Spell (Grade 5 (99.99%))]

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

"Such a pity, it's so close!"

Fang Yuan walked out of the cave and went outside.

The moon was bright and slightly hazy too as streaks of Emperor Flow Serum-like substance fell from the skies and entered the mountain streams and rivers, enlightening all living matters.

"Oh, this is really the beginning of a mythical era....."

Fang Yuan greedily took a deep breath.

Currently, in this realm, spiritual energy was already crazily abundant. If it continued, any flowers or grass, foxes, rats, snakes or ants would all become spiritually aware and become spirits!

"Chaotic times have arrived!"

Chapter 436: Treasure Hunting

The arrival of the occurrences and the spikes in the spiritual energy did not only affect the humans.

If the big willow tree which almost destroyed Mountain Ocean City during the second occurrence was a standalone case, the third occurrence would not only commence the cultivation for humans. Trees, grasses, and animals alike would also be able to start on their cultivation!

A few years ago, a few exceptions had invaded the cities from the forests but now, this would only be a common sight.

Fang Yuan would no longer be surprised at the appearance of wild beasts attacking the cities.

"It's going to be soon... In another 10 years, we will know the final secret of this realm!"

Fang Yuan gazed afar and his eyes were filled with thirst.

As a dream-traverser, how would he stop before finding out the final secret of the realm?

"Of course... I have a final treasure in my hands."

Fang Yuan returned to the Chinese courtyard house and realised that there were two military personnel waiting in their uniform, a male and a female.

"Good morning, the both of you."

He smiled and looked at his old friend. "Are you here this early to wish me a happy new year?"

"That's right!"

Zhao Daniu exchanged glances with Ye Yingzi and smiled.

After many years in the service, even the honest bloke Zhao Daniu would have some accomplishments by now.

Although they had long suspected that this Lei was Fang Yuan, since Fang Yuan did not admit to being Lei, they could only continue the act and treat him like an outsider.

"Angel, prepare some tea!"

After entering the Chinese courtyard house, Fang Yuan instructed a blonde to pour tea for the two guests.

After observation, Fang Yuan could tell that the special ability of his adoptive daughter had improved, but she had not reached the 4th Tier.

As for her cultivation? Fang Yuan had long given up on it.

After all, considering her special ability in disrupting the flow of spiritual droplets, it would be almost impossible for her to absorb spiritual droplets in the air to improve her cultivation.

Even if Fang Yuan were to bring her to the Spiritual Gathering Array last night, almost half of the spiritual energy would be dispersed.

"Thank you!"

Ye Yingzi received the cup of tea from Angel and took out a red packet. On the other hand, Zhao Daniu's expression turned to one of uneasiness and Fang Yuan could tell that his special ability has been hindered.

"Alright, why are the both of you here?"

Fang Yuan took a sip of tea and knew that they would not be here for no reason.

"This... Mister Lei, are you aware of what your other daughter, Lorita, is up to?"

Looking at Zhao Daniu, Ye Yingzi gave up and directly asked.

"Why? Has she caused trouble again?"

Fang Yuan rubbed his forehead. "This is troubling. You can do whatever you want to her and I would have no qualms about it!"

"It's not that..."

Embarrassed, Ye Yingzi quickly replied and rolled her eyes.

She was a higher-up of the White Pigeon Society, the Shadow Demon Lorita. She would be considered one of the most powerful mutants in the world, so who would dare to educate her?

"Not only did she not cause trouble, she has also worked with the humans to maintain peace in Banyan Tree City. We have even brought the Letter of Commendation and award for her!"

Ye Yingzi composed herself and continued. "However, in a recent investigation, we have realised that Lorita might be in a little bit of trouble. Therefore, we are here to inform you about it."

With that, she passed a stack of documents to Fang Yuan.

"Lorita should be locating a secret cave in Bull's Head Mountain, right? Unknowingly, that place has also attracted foreigners... Initially, the foreigners were nothing much."

Zhao Daniu added. "However, according to the insider news we have received this morning... The Curia of the East Continent had hurriedly sent out a group of elites to the mountain, led by the archbishop... Because of this, the Golden Eagle Federation and the Blue Star Alliance have also reacted and since Lorita is involved, we believe that she might be in danger."

"People from the Curia?"

Fang Yuan frowned.

Because of the fact that Fang Yuan had created a huge commotion in the Golden Eagle Federation, he chose to maintain a low profile while he was in the East Continent. However, the Curia was the largest group of mutants in the Blue Star Alliance and were against mutants such as the werewolves and vampires, and Fang Yuan was aware of all these.

"Previously, under the attack of the Curia, the evil forces had been weakened. The Curia had also formed an alliance with the Blue Star Government, sharing their intelligence with each other. One of our people sent us this!"

Zhao Daniu placed a leather box on the table. After opening it, a screen was revealed.

After a few flickers, the image of what had happened on Holy Mountain appeared on the screen.

Believers covered the entire mountain like ants. Everything that happened, including the brief appearance of Heaven, were captured.

However, after the appearance of Heaven and the arrival of The Angel, the screen went blank.

"What views do you have on this, Mister Lei?"

"There might be a half plane on the top of the Holy Mountain. It seems like something powerful was residing in it before being awakened last night..."

Fang Yuan rubbed his chin.

This was nothing surprising under such circumstances.

After all, there was already the existence of mutants and supernatural cultivators in this planet. If even the mermaids could have such a plan of creating a plane, why couldn't other species do the same thing?

There was the inheritance of cultivators in the Middle Continent and therefore, a few Heavens and Hells in the East Continent would not be surprising.

However, their technology was much more advanced than the mermaids for it to hold on for a thousand years before successfully returning to the earth at the moment of the next occurrence.

"Furthermore... The activation of such half planes seems to be related to the concentration of spiritual droplets in the world..."

"You're indeed the mighty Mister Lei to have such knowledge in this aspect!"

Ye Yingzi's eyes glistened as though she was hinting at something.

"Only a little, only a little!"

Fang Yuan took a sip of tea. "What do you think the intention of the Curia is, now that they have entered the Middle Continent?"

"We feel threatened exactly because we don't know what they are after..."

Ye Yingzi sounded helpless. "In the wee hours of the morning today, there were warnings in almost every location. Not just about mutants, but there were a few cases of normal wild animals harming humans. Some other secluded villages even had their communication with the city cut. To speak the truth, the chief of bureau is already panicking over this and it is impossible for him to deploy troops here..."

She had a desolate look on her face.

Fang Yuan felt a little pity for her. The entire Banyan Tree City was a rather secluded city and the man in charge, Zhao Daniu, was merely a Murderous Grade mutant who had limited powers.

He could not even deal with a Lorita, let alone the foreign forces.

"Mmm, I understand now. I will pay more attention to this."

Fang Yuan nodded his head and sent his guests off as his eyes glistened.

He was the clearest about news regarding the cave at Bull's Head Mountain.

After all, the location which the Aquilaria Maitreya and the Asura pointed to was towards Bull's Head Mountain!

"This is a thousand year seal. I wonder what the ancient cultivators have left for me?"

His heart was filled with anticipation.

"Brother Fang!"

Ye Yingzi stood up. Zhao Daniu fidgeted and his eyes turned red. "Come back... The chief of bureau and ourselves cannot hold on much longer."

"Brother Fang?"

Fang Yuan appeared stunned. "Who is that? Was he your old friend?"

"Enough, Comrade Zhao Daniu! Where's your discipline!"

Ye Yingzi remained solemn and secretly observed Fang Yuan's expression. Disappointed, she pulled Zhao Daniu and took their leave.

...

"Adoptive Father!"

When the both of them had left, Angel asked with curiosity. "Are they your old friends? Does this count as revealing your true emotions?"

Her eyeballs darted around and Fang Yuan did not know what she was thinking.

"Aiyo... what are you doing?"

Fang Yuan rapped her head, making her cry.

"Don't let your thoughts run wild. Also, take out the two figurines from my safe in the room!"

Fang Yuan instructed.

"Oh."

Angel leaped playfully into the house and within a few moments, she retrieved the Aquilaria Maitreya and the Asura.

Now, even she could detect that something was unusual with the two figurines.

A faint purple glow appeared on the surface of both figurines but did not show any signs of fading.

"Hmm..."

Fang Yuan glanced at Angel with a mysterious look. "If not for the fact that you are around, I'm afraid these two figurines would have been activated and shocked the world."

Under such a huge disturbance of spiritual energy, these two figurines could still emit the purple glow, proving that they were special figurines.

"Does this mean... these two are treasures? I know, they must be the magical equipment written in the legends!"

Angel's eyes glistened with excitement.

"You're wrong. They are merely a key!"

Fang Yuan stretched his hands out and shattered both figurines.

"Buzz! Buzz!"

From the crumbled pieces, a faint purple glow started to fuse together, forming the shape of a gem. There was a visible vibration of purple energy within the gem.

"Oh! Oh! Are we going to look for treasure?"

Angel became increasingly excited. "I'll prepare."

"No need for preparations. After all, it is just outside our house and we will reach it in a few steps!"

Fang Yuan shook his head. Controlling Angel, he made her fly up as they rushed towards Bull's Head Mountain.

...

Bull's Head Mountain.

"Roar! Roar!"

"Aw! Aw!"

Wild beasts of every species appeared. They were all huge in size and none of them feared death as they charged towards a particular party of people.

"Such cute pigs and monkeys..."

Seeing the animals, Lorita smiled and a shadow appeared around her. Like a black arm, she grabbed on to an aggressive monkey and forced it to kneel before her. "Be a good boy and I will buy a banana for you..."

She stroked the monkey's fur on its head but had a serious look on her face. 'This type of monkey was just a normal monkey yesterday. However, today, it has transformed into a monster. Its ability makes it as powerful as a Ghost Grade mutant already."

"Ah!"

"Help!"

With a slight hesitation, a member of her party was being coiled up by a python and was stunned.

"Leader Cai, quickly save him!"

One of the group members wailed as a middle-aged man fused a small fireball before him before smashing it on the huge snake.

"Hiss..."

The huge snake was in pain and tightened its grip even more, causing the unlucky fellow to roll suffer even more and was on the brink of death.

"Hehe... Leader Cai, you will harm him instead!"

Lorita chuckled. A shadow appeared behind her and struck down like a sharp knife.

With a flash, the python was beheaded.

Chapter 437: Predicament

"You're great!"

The huge corpse of the snake fell to the ground and a group of people quickly rushed forward to provide their assistance to the wounded.

One female party member made her way towards Leader Cai. "Leader, where did you get this western girl from? She's not just powerful, but also speaks fluent Chinese language!"

"I'm not too sure myself. She seems to be the adoptive daughter of a Chinese and grew up in Chinese Country..."

Leader Cai wiped his sweat from his forehead. "Regardless, since she was recommended by Brother Zhao, I can depend on her!"

Zhao Daniu was in charge of the mutants in Banyan Tree City and had a high social status. After hearing Leader Cai, the female member could only nod her head in agreement.

"Yawn..."

Lorita walked a few steps forward and covered her mouth with her tiny hand. "I'm so sleepy... Leader, have we not located the cave yet?"

"Relax, we're about there!"

Leader Cai was a little disappointed. "It was supposed to be a peaceful New Year's night and yet we have to encounter something like this to keep all of us on our toes.... We have no choice. I'm sure all of you have seen the beasts here. They are extremely powerful and especially so after last night. If we don't find the source of all these troubles, the people living in the city below will have to leave for their safety."

"Furthermore, this is a task given to us by the government. Once we complete it, we can inform Chief Zhao. Wouldn't we benefit then?"

If not for these reasons, the group of them would not have come out at such a timing.

Of course, Lorita did not care about any of these.

As the group of them walked for a short distance, they finally arrived at a valley. In the depths of the valley, there was a huge hole.

"Hmm..."

Leader Cai took out a talisman and waved it in the air.

"Whoosh!"

The talisman caught fire and was reduced to ashes.

"This is a Spiritual Sensing Talisman which I have painstakingly requested from the Taoists. Since the talisman broke into flames just outside the cave, it will mean that the cave is filled with spiritual energy. This might just be the source of all mutations.

Leader Cai spoke with much excitement in his voice.

"There might be some sort of danger in here..."

The other party members started to hesitate.

They were unfortunate during their journey into the mountain as they had encountered attacks from many wild beasts. Even some of the party members were injured and the majority of them were already holding grudges.

"It will surely be dangerous. However, we are meant to deal with such dangers as a group, right?"

Leader Cai was indeed an experienced leader. "Those who are injured will get twice the reward while those who would die would get compensation. I would not take a single cent of reward this time!"

"You're too noble, Leader Cai!"

"Alright, I'll give it to you!"

With his words of encouragement, he had managed to bring up the morale of the group. Lorita stood by the side and rolled her eyes.

She knew that Leader Cai was putting in so much effort, not for the reward but to establish good ties with the higher-ups. Even if he were to come up with his own money to pay the compensation, he would still benefit in the long run.

"This cave seems to be a dead end..."

A female party member, Wang Xin, stood at the entrance of the cave, closed her eyes and reported.

Her special ability was unique. Like a bat, she was able to use sonar to detect her surroundings.

"Something's not right. There's movement!"

Wang Xin's expression changed. "It detected me! It's extremely quick!"

"Roar! Roar!"

In the next moment, accompanying a tiger's roar, there was a strong gust of wind coming from the cave.

To everyone's shock, a 3-metre long white mutated tiger appeared from the cave. It had a bloodied stench coming from it as it struck its paws towards Wang Xin.

If its paw were to land on her, she would undoubtedly turn into a pile of gruesome flesh and blood.

"Shadow Shield!"

Lorita flicked her finger and a shadow shield appeared before Wang Xin.

"Bang!"

The tiger paw landed on the shield, creating a noise of impact which was uncomfortable to the ears.

"Great!"

Leader Cai cheered on and with the wave of his hands, a fireball flew towards the white tiger.

"Roar! Roar!"

The white tiger continued to roar and emitted a green soundwave from its mouth. Like a sharp blade, it sliced the fireball into two.

"Shing!"

The fireball was extinguished and Leader Cai took a few steps back. "Spiritual beast?"

A normal mutated beast would at most have increased strength and speed, which was nothing much.

However, such an evolved beast which could use spiritual spells could already be considered as a demonic beast or spiritual beast and its wisdom could be compared to that of a human.

"Mmm, that's right!"

Seeing the white tiger, Lorita's eyes glistened. "What a coincidence! I'm looking to keep a white cat as a pet."

"Roar! Roar!"

Hearing Lorita's words, there seemed to be anger in the white tiger's eyes as it fiercely pounced towards Lorita.

"Shadow Bind!"

Lorita smiled as a huge shadow appeared behind her. Like a majestic dragon, the shadow slithered in the air above her before binding all four limbs of the tiger, trapping it in mid-air.

"This is impossible..."

Witnessing this scene, Wang Xin was shocked. "I'm afraid that such ability would be the fabled Murderous Grade, right? Leader, what kind of person did Chief Zhao introduce you to?"

"He only mentioned that she was a daughter of a friend..."

Leader Cai was relieved and afraid at the same time. "Chief Zhao is indeed influential. The friends he makes is on a totally different level from us."

"Hey big cat! I've you're still going to be naughty, my father will kill you for your meat..."

Lorita appeared vexed. "My younger sister is also troubling too... can you imagine that she wants to be the elder sister now... she will surely torture you if she was here."

Lorita mumbled to herself as she approached the tiger. Although she had an innocent smile on her face, it struck fear in those who were watching her, especially so for the tiger. In an instant, the tiger's fur stood on its ends.

"Therefore... you must be a good boy alright..."

Lorita patted the white tiger on its head and did not seem as though she feared the tiger from leaping on her to releasing the sharp vibrations. Suddenly, the shadow behind Lorita started to shoot sharp shadow projectiles.

"Whoosh!"

The shadow projectiles flew through an old tree trunk before blood was seen spewing everywhere.

"Mmm? Someone is stalking us, be alert!"

Seeing this scene, Leader Cai shouted and kept everyone on their toes.

What had changed the most in the past ten years since the second occurrence would be the danger of the wilderness and the conflicts within the group.

Leader Cai knew that in the wilderness, if two groups with bad blood were to meet, they would try and kill each other and no one would know about it.

Although he was all along a peace-loving person, he knew that he still had to keep his guard up.

"Rumble!"

The tree trunk fell to the ground, revealing a corpse behind which was sliced into two. It was a westerner with distinct facial features.

"A westerner?!"

Wang Xin screamed before glaring at Lorita.

'Could this be because of Lorita?'

Witnessing this scene, Leader Cai was beginning to suspect something as well. However, he could not dismiss any of the group members for no good reason and with that, he started to feel conflicted.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

At this point in time, a fleeting silhouette came before them.

"God loves the people of the earth!"

The person in front was a person wearing a red bishop gown. He was an old westerner who wore a silver pendant by his neck.

"This person seems like the red-robed archbishop from the East Continent."

Lorita gazed at the group of people who seemed to come from a church. "Why are you people here?"

"We are instructed by God to come here, for the future of the humans."

The red-robed archbishop gave a vague and mysterious response.

"Hehe... Why is the God of the East Continent getting involved with the issues of other continents?"

Lorita snickered.

"God... is everywhere!"

The archbishop took a step forward and gave a solemn look.

"Rumble!"

A thick holy light started to emit from his body, giving the people standing around him a sense of pressure as though a mountain was leaning on them.

"I admire your courage!"

Leader Cai was about to go on his knees but Lorita seemed unaffected. "How dare you enter the country illegally and still be this boastful in Chinese Country..."

"For the glory of the God, we can sacrifice our lives!"

The archbishop spoke in a singing tone and the holy light from his body started to intensify, forming the silhouette which resembled an angel.

"D*mn this holy strength..."

Lorita started to display signs of discomfort and took a step back.

If they were comparing combat power alone, she would be much more powerful than the old man in front of her. However, the spiritual aura of the holy light was the perfect counter to shadow and darkness type special abilities, which made her powers restricted.

"D*mn you old man, what do you want exactly?"

"I am instructed by the Lord to retrieve something..."

The archbishop came towards the cave and had a look of suspicion. "Why is this place open?"

"What open? Are you confused? It was always here!"

Lorita scoffed.

"It seems like you don't know about it as well!"

There was a condescending look on the archbishop's face. "Since it is as such, we need to remain here to wait for it to naturally activate itself. The few of you will have to remain here as well and will not be allowed to spread the news out."

Leader Cai looked back and frowned, preventing his group members from voicing out their objections.

He could feel a sense of danger in these crazed believers, and all of them were highly-skilled.

To achieve their goals, these believers might kill everyone they encounter.

"Old fogey, you think too highly of yourself!"

Lorita smiled sheepishly and threw her shadow hand in mid-air.

"Roar! Roar!"

The white tiger started to roar as it was being flung towards the group of believers from the church.

"Shadow Ambush!"

Under Lorita's control, long black needles started to appear in every believer's shadow before flying towards them.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Two well-built men on horses grunted as they fell towards the ground.

However, that was all.

As soon as the thin needles approached the old archbishop, it melted like a sandcastle being engulfed by the waves.

After seeing his followers fall to the ground, the archbishop was infuriated. "How dare you ambush the judge of the church? I, Ingres, shall find you... guilty!"

"Holy spells?"

Lorita paid no attention to the rambling old man. However, as soon as Ingres 'found' her guilty, she could feel that the air around her came to a halt in that instant. A powerful pressure landed on her body and all she could recall was the Church's holy spells mentioned by Fang Yuan in the past and embodied the power of mantra.

"Since you are a non-believer, you need to be cleansed!"

The archbishop remained expressionless. He took a step forward and stuck out a finger.

"Rumble!"

On his fingertip, a fireball started to grow in size and it was as though it could melt through anything.

The white tiger seemed to have sensed danger as it started to kneel on the ground, afraid to twitch a single muscle.

Chapter 438: Secret

The fearsome might of the platinum-coloured holy flames incinerated the shadow immediately and arrived in front of Lorita.

"Fwooo!"

A spark of holy flame caught onto Lorita. Lorita's silhouette ignited like a piece of paper at once as the flames burnt.

Seeing such, the red-robed archbishop remained rather emotionless. Instead, he had a slightly ugly expression on his face.

"Tsk ts... what a nasty old fellow who wants to burn such a cute girl like me alive..."

At a shadow beside it, Lorita walked out of the shadow and patted her chest. She looked like she was still rather shook and continued, "Luckily... I learned some tricks from my daddy."

Unfortunately, that was all she managed to learn.

After spending close to 10 years, she finally forcefully managed to understand and utilise some properties of shadows. She could create a few shadow clones of sorts.

In Fang Yuan's eyes, she did not have much potential and was not very capable.

"Ahhh!"

As Lorita evaded the holy flames, she launched her counterattack at the same time.

Large amounts of shadows gathered from the shadows of those from the Church and turned into all sorts of attacks.

The screams of those from the Church could be heard and a few of them collapsed.

"Sinner!"

Such a scene obviously made the archbishop enraged.

A cross-shaped glow appeared in his eyes and the shape of the angel behind him became clearer as he reached out his palm.

"Holy! The mighty God of Light, you created the world and gave light to it!"

In the surroundings, faint voices of hymns could be heard and a platinum coloured light shined as though it was subduing space.

"Ahh!"

In the shadows, a few Lorita's that looked exactly the same were squeezed out and exploded, leaving behind only the real body.

"Impossible..."

Lorita was forced to a corner and beads of sweat appeared on her face.

"A red-robed archbishop from the Curia is so strong?"

Last time, when she was with Lei at the Blue Star Alliance, she provoked the Curia once and dealt several staggering blows to them.

"I come with God's will!"

The old guy muttered again and swiped his hand with no hesitation.

In the skies, the angel did the exact same action. The platinum-coloured holy light solidified into a cage, as though it was a piece of amber that trapped insects.

"Wind!"

Just as a look of despair appeared on Lorita's face, a green coloured tempest appeared beside her. It turned into a dense storm of wind blades and with just one whirl, the giant hand of the platinum angel largely disappeared.

"Heresy! Another one?"

The red-robed archbishop eyes darted right past Leader Cai; he did not regard him as a human at all.

"Archbishop Ingres! It has been a while since we have met!"

Another group of people arrived and they were all dressed as mercenaries. The person leading them was a well-built Caucasian man with a gust of strong wind surrounding him.

"Golden Eagle Federation's secret agent, Tempest Jani?"

Ingres furrowed his brows, "Mere mortals, how dare you all covet the treasures left behind by God? Be careful of the flames of greed, for they might scorch your soul and burn it to nothing!"

"No matter what, this lady, Lorita, is not someone you can touch."

The person who came was indeed the Jani who was defeated by Fang Yuan last time. However, compared to 10 years ago, Jani now appeared much more matured, there was also an indescribable quality that could be sensed from his body.

"Hey! Tempest Jani... you will be no match for him!"

Lorita pouted her mouth and reminded Jani snappily.

"Of course, I know the Archbishop's strength, but what if it's like this..."

Jani clapped his hands. Behind him, numerous mercenaries took out their instruments and aimed them at Ingres.

"God's energy, the power of faith, actually still requires spiritual droplets as a medium to propagate through electromagnetic waves... these jammers are the federation's latest technologies."

"Toot! Toot!"

Indeed, under the blinding red lights, Ingres' expression changed at once. The angel behind him become much more illusory.

"Tempest!"

Seeing such, Jani raised two fingers and snapped them slightly.

"Hruuu! Hruuuuu!"

Strong winds raged and they were as sharp as a blade. The illusory angel was swept into it at once.

"Hehe... little brother Jani, can't believe you have such surprises after not seeing you for a few years..."

Lorita's expression did not relax much at all. After all, Jani was from the government of the federation. She did not have much ties with him and she even fiercely fought with him a few times before.

"After gathering all the prominent scientists in the federation, ten years was like a day, there were bound to be results and rewards!"

Jani shrugged his shoulders and added, "Miss Lorita, it has been a really long time since I saw you I wonder how Mister Lei is feeling lately?"

"That pervert hasn't died yet, that's it!"

Lorita rolled her eyes and continued, "You saved me because of him, right?"

"Of course, I must show some respect to the number one mutant in the world," Jani replied in a justified tone.

Leader Cai and Wang Xin who were beside were stupefied after listening to them.

"The world's number one mutant?"

"Even the federation has to be respectful?"

As Wang Xin mumbled, she glanced at Lorita with disbelief, "Her adoptive father is such a big deal?"

"Even the federation's secret agent has to respect him, looks like it's true..."

Leader Cai's eyes lit up and then turned dark, "Unfortunately... I missed the best opportunity."

"Rumble!"

Suddenly, the situation changed again.

Under the loud noise, the angel managed to escape. Ingres walked forward with a solemn expression on his face, "You all from the Golden Eagle Federation, what is your purpose of coming here?"

"You are able to forcefully break free from my tornado?"

Jani laid his eyes on the pendant hanging on the archbishop's chest.

"You have stored some holy energy from faith in your holy equipment in advance? The Curia is really giving their all this time around."

Faith was gathered from the beliefs of many and accumulated on the God. God then gifted the energies to the servants under him.

Even though it was a religion, they were just especially loved by their God in this area. Thus, their real strengths were actually not from their own bodies.

The federation's instruments obviously had the use of blocking such a channel.

However, red-robed archbishop Ingres was different.

The holy equipment on his chest had already stored insurmountable amounts of energies from faith. Currently, it could surge out directly and he was now enveloped by a layer of pure and holy light. The angel above his head was materialised even more and emanated a grand and solemn might.

"Miss Lorita, let's join hands!"

Jani assessed the situation and immediately made such a decision.

"No need..."

Lorita looked at the skies and suddenly grinned ear to ear.

"Eh?"

Jani raised his head and saw two black spots reaching above his head in an instant. They turned into the silhouettes of two persons and slowly landed from the skies.

"Crackle!"

Immediately, all the mutant's expression changed for the worse.

They felt the special abilities in their bodies disappear and they panickedly discovered they had totally become a normal person.

Furthermore, even the angel in mid-air let out a shriek and exploded at once, turning into specks of light.

"Impossible!"

Ingres' expression changed drastically.

If Jani's actions just now were just blocking the channel of faith, now, all the holy energy in Ingres' body were being dissipated. It was extremely overbearing and forceful!

"That special ability... is that from Angel?" Jani thought.

Jani looked at Fang Yuan and the teenage girl descending from the sky. Accompanied with a smile on his face, he welcomed, "So it's Mister Lei and Miss Angel! I represent the federation and send my regards."

"Golden Eagle Federation's secret agent?"

Fang Yuan looked at Jani with an odd look on his face.

Jani appeared really respectful and did not have any tinge of awkwardness in his expressions.

Fang Yuan could not believe Jani was not suspecting his identity.

At the battle in Mountain Ocean City's willow tree previously, these secret agents were badly defeated and even lost one of their men. But now, Jani seemed to have forgotten about all these past events.

Whether Jani really did not realise Fang Yuan's real identity or was acting like he did not know him, Fang Yuan felt Jani's character was not bad and he might be better than Lorita in the future.

"People from Golden Eagle Federation and Blue Star Alliance..."

Fang Yuan had his arms behind his back, surveyed the entire surroundings and thought, "They arrived so quickly! Did they rush over with jet planes immediately after receiving the news yesterday night?"

Even Chinese Country was inferior in having such an ability to travel through continents so quickly.

"Ingres, can you tell me what exactly is your Church after?"

Fang Yuan looked at the archbishop with a hint of expectation in his eyes.

"This question... shall be answered by me!"

Suddenly, red-robed archbishop Ingres' eyes lost his gaze at once. A golden light was emitted from his eyes instead.

"Rumble!"

Holy light descended again. That dense and holy energy was even more intense than just now.

Angel's face turned ashen at once and she felt her spell-restricting field was broken. A powerful will had descended directly on Ingres' body.

"You are the Church's God? Or should I say... the Seraph of Light awakened from the Heaven yesterday?"

Fang Yuan looked at Ingres and instead saw an angel with three pairs of wings.

"It's me!"

The seraph nodded his head slightly, "You can call me... Farquhar!"

Angel's special ability was to restrict spell and expulse all spiritual droplets. Even cultivators from the Middle Continent that had techniques that were subpar would become a totally useless person in front of her.

However, this Farquhar was evidently different.

He had the same power of the arena of a 4th Tier mutant and he forcefully broke free from the spell restrictions.

With such capabilities, he would be a legitimate deity in the ancient times!

"Farquhar! My name is Lei!"

Fang Yuan blinked and continued, "I'm not sure why you, who have just awakened, would rush here so quickly!"

"In order to inherit the inheritance of other deities!"

Farquhar was very cautious facing a powerful person at the same tier, "The return of the Spiritual King Comet also has its cycle. Why would I want to lose all my powers and become a mere mortal? Why would I seal myself and wait for the next 1,000 years to arrive?"

"Oh? What you mean is?"

Fang Yuan blinked his eyes and was interested.

"I found it..."

Farquhar scanned the people around him in the surroundings. Immediately, all the mutants below the Calamity Grade lost the gaze in their eyes and could no longer hear anything.

"I found the way to maintain the peak amount of spiritual energy forever! Not only me, the other deities in Middle Continent and West Continent had also researched about it. I have awakened in order to gather the power of everyone to complete all these and make the entire world belong to us forever!"

Seraph Farquhar spoke in a calm manner, revealing a shocking secret.

Chapter 439: White Jade Capital

Thousands of years ago in Planet Earth, spiritual energy already ebbed and flowed.

From this cycle, supernormal beings were born, and they managed to study their origins in great detail, including the existence of the Spiritual King Comet.

"It belongs to us?"

Fang Yuan smiled playfully.

"Who exactly does 'us' refer to?"

"The deities of each region, of course!"

Farquhar answered without hesitation.

"More than a thousand years ago, the deities of the world foresaw calamity and decided to seal themselves. Now that I'm awake, I expect them to gradually revive themselves too."

Fang Yuan could only think about the half plane of merpeople.

Although the merpeople had failed as a race, the world was huge, and there might be remnants.

'A pity...regardless of how much is Devoured, no breakthrough can be achieved...even with the help of the 3rd occurrence...'

Fang Yuan sighed quietly and looked towards Farquhar.

"So what you mean is that in this half plane, there are elders from the Middle Continent?"

"Half plane? This is a nice term. We usually call it 'Heaven'. Staying here will greatly reduce the outflow of life energy...you Immortal Cultivators from the Middle Continent like to call it the 'Hollow and Prosperous Land'. A few might actually awaken, but definitely not here!"

Farquhar was confident.

"This line of cultivators have already made another choice, and have collectively risen to a higher realm."

'Ah, so it's a person who can't wait to lay his hands on the inheritance.'

Fang Yuan was disdainful.

'A bunch of trash. No wonder they are deities of the Curia...'

"Mister Lei. The inheritance in here is extremely important to us. What do you think of our suggestion?"

Farquhar looked at Fang Yuan, his expression unchanging.

"How do you people intend to preserve the world's spiritual energy?"

Fang Yuan asked after a period of silence.

"Simple. Since our spiritual energy come from the Spiritual King Comet, we just have to bring it to Planet Earth and keep it here forever. I call it 'Operation Grabstar', and the crux of the plan involves seizing the comet and making it our second moon. Or we could bring it down to the ground."

Farquhar made it sound like a walk in the park.

"Bring it to the ground? You intend to destroy half of the civilisation?"

Fang Yuan shook his head.

"Even if it becomes a satellite, there would be severe repercussions. Millions of lives would be lost."

"For the sake of a glorious future, we must suffer temporary loss. When the devotees do die, I will fulfill my promise and send their souls to Heaven."

Farquhar said it all with a straight face.

"So...there is something you need in the Hollow and Prosperous Land?"

"Yes, that bloodline specialises in the array techniques of the Middle Continent, and would greatly complement Operation Grabstar...tell me your answer right now."

The seraph looked into Fang Yuan's eyes.

"The true way cannot be taught!"

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

It was Farquhar's turn to be surprised.

"What does that mean?"

"I neither support it nor object to it..."

Fang Yuan continued to smile.

"I won't help you all, but I won't ruin your plans either. I do want to witness the fourth occurrence. I want to see for myself what will happen to Planet Earth after Operation Grabstar."

"Many thanks!"

Farquhar was silent for a minute. For a being of his level, he spoke from his heart and had no need to lie.

"But...the Hollow and Prosperous Land is mine!"

Having said that, Fang Yuan twirled the jade key about his hand.

"I see...the key was always in your hands!"

Farquhar nodded.

"Since you've agreed to not interfere with my plans, I can compromise..."

After all, this belonged to the Middle Continent. Farquhar had rushed over here in the hope of lucking out while the other beings were still asleep and sealed up.

But now that he had met Fang Yuan, a cultivator of the Magic-splitting stage, he decided to give in.

It was not worth it to go against a being of the same level for a slight chance of inheriting an array technique.

"Also, after everything is in order, I would like you to come to visit the Holy Mountain...my plan will benefit all supernatural beings."

Farquhar was self-assured.

After he had said his piece, Farquhar disappeared with a burst of golden light.

"This..."

The crowd began to regain their senses. They looked around disorientedly.

"Your holiness!?"

The members of the Church were terrified and they tried to help the fallen archbishop to his feet.

"Sir...I'll take my leave!"

The archbishop stood up laboriously and bowed to Fang Yuan before walking away purposefully. He seemed to have received an order from Farquhar.

"What? You people from the Golden Eagle Federation are also interested in the treasures of the Middle Continent?"

When the Church members had all left, Fang Yuan glanced at Jani with a raised eyebrow.

"Of course...not!"

Jani laughed awkwardly and took a few steps back.

With Angel present, he was no stronger than a normal person. He would most certainly be killed if he said anything wrong.

"If that's the case, get lost!"

Fang Yuan's expression was ice cold.

"You..."

Behind Jani, several indignant mutants raised their firearms. However, before they could do anything else, their heads exploded into clouds of red.

"I don't want to repeat myself."

Fang Yuan enunciated his words slowly and chillingly.

"Alright, we'll leave now!"

Jani was sweating profusely and gritted his teeth. He gave the order to retreat.

"At his word, the Church and Federation retreated..."

Leader Cai swallowed. Upon noticing that Fang Yuan had looked over, he began to stutter.

"This...great...great sir, we shall leave immediately!"

"How can other countries covet the prized treasures of the Chinese country?"

Fang Yuan grinned.

"If you people have nothing to do, guard the frontiers for me. Rewards will be given according!"

"We will do our best for you, Sir!"

Leader Cai responded promptly.

"Excellent!"

Fang Yuan beckoned to the white tiger, and it went over to him obediently. It had become a tame cat.

"Both of you sisters, stay outside!"

He came to the mouth of the cave and commanded the white tiger to lead the way. Then he strode in.

The passage was a short one and before long, they had come to the other end of the cave. A patch of dried grass lay on the floor, with the imprint of a pot's bottom on it. Lying around were scraps of half-eaten food.

"Open!"

Fang Yuan could not be bothered with these minor details and after casting another sweeping gaze, he took out the jade key.

"Kaboom!"

The surrounding walls began to shake and a small depression appeared in the stone. When Fang Yuan pressed the jade key into the hollow, it fused into the stone and radiated purple light that swam all over the walls.

Layers of stone fell off from the walls to reveal a glittering amethyst surface.

"Another half plane!"

Fang Yuan nodded and used his spiritual will to check for danger before stepping forward.

"Buzz!"

Heaven and earth collided and space-time was warped.

When he scanned his surroundings once more, everything around him had changed.

A palace of gold and jade stood before him. Surrounding it was a mist that seeped into the vast grounds and turned it all into spiritual fields. Everything came together to create the basic structure of a Hollow and Prosperous Land.

On the palace walls of white jade, Fang Yuan could see the name of this place.

"White Jade Capital?"

In this world, there were myths and legends of the White Jade Capital too. It was similar to talks of Heaven in the Western world. These were places where supernatural beings inhabited.

Except that this great building and the vast fields did not seem to have any signs of life.

"Just as I thought...no one here at all, not even the remains..."

Fang Yuan explored several of the meditation rooms and alchemical chambers. He found that the equipment was arranged nicely and there were no hints of unrest. He began to understand.

"They've all broken into the void and left?"

To answer his questions, he headed straight to the main palace. He broke through the 36 restrictions guarding the place and found the heart of the structure.

"It should be here..."

Even after thousands of years, the restrictions could still repair themselves and Fang Yuan had to continue to keep an eye on them. He was sure that this Sect had managed to produce cultivators of the 4th tier and above.

When he had destroyed the last piece of restriction, he walked into the great hall.

99 dragon carvings curled around the shimmering purple gold pillars and illuminated the hall. Still, there was no one.

A lone white scroll levitated silently in midair.

Fang Yuan muttered some words under his breath and a string of his mind power made its way up to the scroll.

"We, the Jade Palace Faction..."

In the next moment, a large amount of mental information assailed his consciousness.

A normal person would have suffered a terrible headache from such a huge input, but Fang Yuan was experienced and immediately began to sort out and categorise the information. A message caught his eye.

"The person who is leaving this message behind is the Son of the Jade Palace, the leader of the Jade Palace Faction. In one of the reincarnations of the past thousand years, their elders awoke from their sealed state and opened up the sect to the world. The Jade Palace Faction soon became immensely influential and produced countless legendary pugilists. However, following the fading of spiritual energy, several of the elders were unwilling to seal themselves up again and were greatly weakened as a result. Thus, the entire organisation voted to break into the void and leave this world..."

Fang Yuan did not know what to feel.

This sort of departure involved physical teleportation. They had no fixed destination and could only drift about in the void. This was an extreme form of exile and there was but a small chance of making it out alive.

"Also...it seems like the Jade Palace Faction had already investigated the fading of spiritual energy and were unwilling to support Operation Grabstar. They decided to leave instead, but why?"

Although the scroll left behind many detailed legacies, Fang Yuan was still intrigued by this fundamental question.

At his level of power, formulae were of no interest to him. Only the ideas of physical teleportation and breaking into the void were worthy of his consideration.

Chapter 440: Eschaton

How did spiritual energy come about?

Originally, Fang Yuan attributed it to the Spiritual King Comet.

However, after Fang Yuan received the array inheritance from Jade Palace Faction and saw the path they chose, he wavered.

"Who knows, maybe the Spiritual King Comet is just a harbinger or an omen... I'm afraid the truth behinds the scene might be beyond my imagination..."

Fang Yuan mumbled to himself and unknowingly tightened his grip on the silk book.

Actually, the array Jade Palace Faction developed to target the Spiritual King Comet felt familiar to Fang Yuan.

And that peculiarity was shockingly from Sage Changli's 6 and 9 Array.

"The 6 Extremes Earth Shattering Array and 9 Heavenly Sky Net Array were the fruits of Sage Changli's lifelong labour and he has never visited this realm before, I guess all roads lead to Rome?"

"Spiritual energy... realm, really interesting!"

Fang Yuan sat on the seat of the head of the Jade Palace Faction. After ruminating for a long time, a smile finally appeared on his face.

Outside the secret cave, Bull's Head Mountain.

"Adoptive father?!"

Light shined and Fang Yuan appeared. Lorita and Angel immediately went beside him and hugged his arms.

"Eh, this hollow is the White Jade Capital in the skies, where the Jade Palace Faction based themselves in last time..."

Fang Yuan waved his hand and a door of light appeared.

"You all can go in and look for your own opportunities!"

At such a level of cultivation, Fang Yuan did not have many desires. Even the source of spiritual energy inside the hollow was dispensable to him.

If Fang Yuan did not break through to the 5th Grade of his Elemental Spiritual Energy Cultivation Spell, form his area and then devour more spiritual energy, the ultimate outcome of his body would be that it would explode and die.

"What?"

Leader Cai and Wang Xin were delighted after hearing such, "We are included too?"

"Of course, after all, this cave was left behind by the ancestors of our Chinese Country for us descendants..."

Fang Yuan smiled and answered them, he felt as though he had awakened his talent of being a wealth granting child.

In actual fact, not only did he not take any of the treasures inside the cave, he even left behind many things. The things he left behind were all the wild thoughts about spiritual energy techniques he silently came up with these few years.

If any fated person were to pick it up, the outcome would be... Hehe...

"Also, regarding the mutation of the spiritual beasts here, they are most probably due to the vapourisation of spiritual energy from inside this cave. It would be no problem after I seal it again..."

Fang Yuan continued, "Although I cannot resolve the danger of beasts injuring people, your mission is completed."

"Thank you very much, Sir!"

Leader Cai thanked profusely and was slightly puzzled, "Why can't the dangers be completely removed even after removing its source?"

"This is naturally due to the spread of the original influence..."

Fang Yuan gave a cold laughter, "Previously, the increase of ferocious beasts in this area was due to the spiritual energy vapourising from the cave. But from this year onwards, the concentration of spiritual energy on our planet, on land, in the skies and around us has spiked. Thus, more and more beasts would appear and that small village at the foot of the mountain would be gone sooner or later..."

In actual fact, the situation was worse than that.

Concentrated amounts of spiritual droplets could even interfere with firearms. More seriously, it could even influence nuclear reactions.

If the powers of technology continued to decline, supernatural beings would rise above and gain the powers to crush everything.

Fang Yuan's gaze deepened as he thought of what Farquhar said.

Such a realm where spiritual energy was resurging was like a feast to them. But to the normal people or even normal organisation forces, it was truly like a calamity.

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Golden Eagle Federation, West Continent.

On the blue seas, a naval fleet was cutting across the waves in high-spirits like a sharp sword.

Even though the federation was met with a rare massive flood that flooded over half the country, the people of the federation who were at the peak of civilisation still rebuilt their country in ten years with their strong, pioneering and relentless spirits. Now, the Golden Eagle Federation was prospering. Not only did they fully recovered from the disaster, they were now making use of the third occurrence and the changes in spiritual energy to increase their influence and powers by forcefully deploying troops to aid smaller countries.

On the deck of a battleship, the navy Commanding Officer's chest was emblazoned with shiny insignias. He was holding a telescope and looking at the calm seas.

"Commanding Officer!"

Suddenly, an orderly soldier went forward and saluted him, "From the latest news, Westpost Country has already agreed to accept all of our federation's conditions. From today onwards, they will hand over Panda Harbour for our navy to set up our forward operating base. They will also bear all our military fees and their only request would be to assist them in annihilating the wild beasts on their soils! Currently, the president's orders have already been passed down."

"No problem!"

The white-haired Commanding Officer's face was red with glee, "Immediately send down my command, our entire fleet will rush over to Panda Harbour at full speed... those mixed-blood mutts can't even keep their own countries' soil and it's good that they handed them to our Golden Eagle Federation, haha..."

At this moment, he even sincerely thanked God for allowing the spiritual energy calamity to continue. He was even hoping for the day when other middle-tiered countries in West Continent could not withstand it anymore too. They would have to resort to begging the Golden Eagle Federation for aid and thus, they would willingly sign unfair contracts that ceded their land to the federation.

"With the current situation continuing, only three years is needed... No, in two years, Golden Eagle Federation would be able to unite the powers of the entire West Continent and become the sole overlord of the entire world?"

The Commanding Officer was very pleased and was thinking if he should host a banquet that night to celebrate with some champagne and steak.

"Warning!"

Suddenly, a piercing alarm rang, "Our radar has picked up a giant lifeform ahead!"

"A whale? Just chase it away or give it two charges of the naval mine..."

The Commanding Officer instructed as per usual. However, he suddenly realised, "Wait... if it is a normal whale, why is there a warning?"

"Rumble!"

Suddenly, a loud noise suddenly erupted from a cruiser near the outer edge of the fleet. It then exploded while sparks and flames flew.

"What happened to White Pigeon Cruiser?"

"We were attacked by an unknown force!"

"Was it a marine beast?"

The Commanding Officer grabbed onto a pole tightly and muttered.

Although mutants with special abilities had already appeared for more than ten years, the biggest trouble this invincible naval fleet had ever met on the seas was merely an enormous whale that was over 300 feet long. In the end, the whale was still blasted by a cannon.

"D*mned marine creature! Use the water mine and kill it!"

The Commanding Officer ordered angrily. Immediately, an intense tremor suddenly spread from the deck and almost caused him to fall.

"Putt! Putt!"

Two black coloured octopuses with tentacles 300 feet long emerged from the seas. The tentacles were humongous and they were like the palms of the God of Sea.

"Rumble!"

Their tentacles were full of suction cups and they grabbed onto a battleship and began to shake it violently.

As the tall waves crashed, a gigantic black shadow could be vaguely be seen hidden in the sea. It was as though their numerous tentacles were demons that came from hell as they continuously caused death.

"A giant octopus that is over hundreds of yards long... Oh Lord..."

The Commanding Officer shouted in shock as he felt as though the entire ocean had changed and he no longer recognised it.

"Hiss hiss..."

However, things beyond his imagination had only just started.

Accompanied by a hissing sound, a 300-yard long giant sea snake sprang out from the waters and immediately coiled tightly around one of the battleships. Large amounts of gas vapourised from its scales and in a few seconds, everyone on the ship had lost their fighting strength.

"Bang!"

There was yet another banging noise. Another destroyer was surrounded and attacked by a group of tiger sharks. The tiger sharks were over 30 feet long. Moments later, the entire ship was torn into shreds and blood dyed the ocean surface red.

"What exactly is happening? Why did the seas become so dangerous all of a sudden?"

The Commanding Officer rolled his eyes, "No... These are not beasts, they have intelligence! They were hiding deep inside the ocean for over ten years and only reappeared now!"

To humans, this was an unfortunate news.

As for the Commanding Officer of the ace battleship, he had the luck to withstand to the last moments of the fleet to witness the appearance of a sea dragon from deep within the ocean!

"Roar! Roar!"

This was a monster that was similar to the dragon from Middle Continent's mythology. It was about 300 feet long and the scales on its body were like blue gemstones that shined brightly. It had huge claws on its body and a single horn on its forehead.

The ferocious and evil marine beasts immediately gave way to the dragon after it appeared as a sign of submission.

It straightened its body and its anthropomorphic dragon eyes flashed with a hint of disdain. It opened its dragon mouth and spat out a beam of blue coloured light.

"Kaboom!"

No matter how sturdy the deck was, under the beam of light, the deck exploded and drove the entire battleship to desolation.

"The king of marine beasts? It is accumulating its strength, is it preparing to attack land? Haha... how ironic..."

The Commanding Officer laughed crazily, "I have never lost to a human in a naval war, but now, I'm dying to a monster instead..."

Under the immense sparks and flames, the entire battleship was obliterated and the Commanding Officer's body disappeared.

"Roar!"

As the giant blue sea dragon watched, he let out a satisfied roar. Other giant marine beasts also immediately followed it towards a harbour at Golden Eagle Federation.

Behind them, there were countless marine beasts with bloodthirsty looks in their eyes...

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Blue Star Alliance.

"Due to the insurrection of marine beasts, all ocean routes are stopped?"

On top of Holy Mountain, the Pope looked at the intelligence on his hands and remained silent.

"Reports of beast attacks keep popping up everywhere. There are even cities that have lost contact?"

"Raphael!"

A holy light descended and turned into a seraph.

"Lord!"

The Pope immediately knelt down and saluted.

"The counterattack of nature has already begun... let our believers stay far away from the forests and seas. Stock up on food and let them prepare to tide through this worldly calamity. This is a test given by God, only those who are the most staunch and resolute can go to Heaven..."

"Understood, my Lord!"

Farquhar words were holy prophecies. The Pope stood up with a solemn expression. "Everybody... send down Lord's decree to the pastors and believers!"

As the Pope watched the bishops leave respectfully, his face appeared calm. However, he secretly sighed inside his heart.

God's words made him feel a tinge of uneasiness.

To humans, such a crisis was almost doomsday.