

Six Brothers 941

Chapter 941 Meeting Tyler

Wolf had accompanied her throughout her days of self-doubt. That was why Wynter always hoped that the prophecy would not come true.

Before Atwater disappeared, he had told her that Chaos would cause havoc in the world. He advised her to be careful and prepared to do whatever would be necessary.

That was what Wynter had disapproved the most regarding Atwater's words.

Wolf was like

family to her. He was like an enthusiastic boy whenever he had something to eat. Although he did not have the fastest reflex, he was loyal and focused on upholding justice.

How could such a boy destroy the world?

Wynter could only blame the rumors. Either that, or someone had tricked Wolf.

Sothoth had told her that Wolf used to have a master.

Wolf was so young. How could he do anything wrong? His master must be an idiot and did not know how to educate him properly.

It was complete nonsense to claim that Wolf would wreak havoc in the world.

She would much rather his master never wake up than risk Wolf's safety.

Wynter leaned forward. She was like a bullet whizzing in between the cars as she quickly rushed to Wolf's location.

At the same time, the old man was currently smashing the teacup his butler had just brought out.

The teacup wasn't filled with tea. Instead, it was filled with contaminated water.

Exhaustion flooded the old man's face, despite regaining its vitality just a while ago.

He breathed heavily as his eyes flashed with hatred.

He looked much different than when he was conducting his meetings. He would always cause people to feel a chill whenever he looked at them.

If the butler had a choice, he would not have chosen to send him his tea at such a time. But unfortunately, he did not have a choice.

The sound of lightning was too loud. So, he had no choice but to come after hearing the old man call for

him.

"Sir, are you alright? The butler's voice trembled slightly.

The old man held his wrist so tightly that a red mark began to appear. However, the butler did not dare to cry out in pain, even though he felt like his wrist was about to be snapped into two.

"Sir, there's someone here who would like to meet you," the butler reminded him.

The old man's creepy gaze flashed momentarily. No one could tell he had just been struck by lightning.

The seal had been resealed, signaling that the sacrifice had broken the agreement. Hence, all of the earth's energy he had been channeling immediately dispersed.

The old man narrowed his eyes. His voice was slightly hoarse as he asked, "Who wants to see me?"

“It’s Mr. Miller, who came here without giving us a heads-up. I’ve already sent all the maids away,” the

butler said with a pale expression.

The old man looked around and said, “Let him in.”

“Yes, sir.” The butler couldn’t help but sigh in relief.

He was just about to take the teapot away when the old man spoke again. There was an uncomfortable

eeriness within his tone.

“Don’t

you

think things have been going too well for the Quinnells recently? What do you think?”

The butler didn’t know how to answer his question. After all, the old man had always maintained a good relationship with the Quinnells in public.

“Tell me your true feelings,” the old man said through half-closed eyes while he fiddled with the sandalwood beads around his wrist.

He looked like a proper cultivator whenever he closed his eyes and stopped looking at someone.

The butler answered truthfully, “The change within the Quinnell family is evident after they brought that daughter back. Sir, are you planning to cooperate with the Quinnells again?”

The old man did not answer his question. Instead, he said, “Ask my grandson to come over. I have a job

for him.”

“Yes, sir,” the butler said before leaving through the door.

A minute later, “Mr. Miller” slowly made his way into the old man’s study.

It was none other than Declan’s butler, Tyler Shaw,

“Sir.” Tyler treated the old man with utmost respect, using etiquette often used by Foplyans in the past.

Chapter 942 Rise

The old man glanced at him and said solemnly, “Why was there a change with the seal?”

Tyler also didn’t know what happened. He lowered his gaze and said, “All those rumors regarding the Lowes had just blown up out of the blue.

“We tried to suppress the news, but it was futile. We also tried to investigate who was behind it, but everyone was clueless as to who the Lowes had offended.

“They had only received the orders from the higher-ups. Not to mention, the entire situation was executed quickly with high confidentiality.

“It’s almost as if someone was trying to purposely attack the Lowes, and they did not go through any of the usual protocols.

‘I’m unable to contact any of the Lowes. It’s also inconvenient for me to continue trying as I’m scared someone would recognize us,

“If that happens, all the hard work we spent building this plan throughout the years would go down the drain. Somebody has also mentioned it online. Hence, our actions are limited.”

In order to lay out the perfect plan, they spent a lot of energy on planning and ensuring that nothing would

go wrong.

No one noticed anything for the past few years. But with the evolution of the internet, people began to notice things.

Not to mention, they had underestimated the Cascadians, who were always the ones to notice when something went wrong.

It had become a problem for them.

With that thought in mind, Tyler couldn't help but beg, "Sir, could you try and think of a way for us to hide

our trail?"

"Tyler, I've already told you a long time ago to never underestimate the Cascadians. You will only be able to build a strong foundation if you win the people's hearts.

"You should always think one step ahead if you want to succeed. You have been too anxious recently," the old man said as his gaze darkened.

Tyler knew he was referring to the issue with the saintess. So, he lowered his head and said, "Sir, I'm sure

you know that our ancestors were the ones who brought the saintess to Cascadia,

"We will only be able to awal

bur generals sleeping under Cascadian land when the saintess awakens. Only then will they be able to return to us.

*Everything had been going smoothly as you and the saintess have always coexisted. However, the situation with the chapel worries me."

Indeed, the old man was capable and knowledgeable. He said, “There’s no need to worry. An ordinary

human, let alone the chapel, would not be able to get a water dragon to give up on his spiritual practice to become a fully-fledged dragon.”

Tyler knelt on one knee and said, “Are you saying that the mediums are involved in this matter?”

“Although Kaspar isn’t here, it doesn’t mean he did not have a backup plan.

”

On the other side of the curtains, the old man seemed to be inhaling something. He only put down the teacup in his hand and got up after the time was up.

He said, “The Quinnells have a medium on their side. I asked you last time about their fortune, but you

told me there wasn’t anything out of the blue.”

His eyes darkened as he continued, “Are there still things about that brat who was brought back to the Quinnells that you haven’t found yet? Perhaps her relationship with Kaspar?”

“She did not have any interactions with the people at Mt. Dragon.”

Tyler was sure that his information could not be wrong. But now that he thought about it, every situation. seemed to have something to do with her.

But the Quinnells were not involved in the current situation. In the public’s eyes, only the victims and the perpetrators had been mentioned. There wasn’t any news about Wynter.

Not to mention, Tyler could never seem to be able to contact the Lowes. That was why he wasn’t sure who managed to bring down the Lowes and the Thompsons.

The other party had even brought down the Reeds, which was a family they had worked hard to nurture

for their own use.

and energy

To destroy a nation, one must start with the nation's youth. They had invested a lot of money and

to choose a family that was suitable for their cause.

The Reeds had been chosen after many years of research. Their job was to slowly affect Cascadia's children and turn them into people who would harm society.

That way, the whole of Cascadia's society would be affected, too.

When that happened, they would rise again and regain control of Cascadia, just like how they did
100

years ago.

Chapter 943 The Special Unit

"That's weird." The old man moved his fingers, seemingly counting something. His frown deepened,

It was just like before! Whenever Wynter was the target in question, he would not be able to read her fortune. If she had some connections with Kaspar, he would have at least been able to foresee it.

If he was successful, that would mean that she was nothing more than an apprentice.

But he couldn't foresee anything. So, who was the force behind her? And what did she have to hide that even he was not able to foresee?

Even the fall of the Lowes family felt ominous.

The other party's method had been so subtle that they were barely noticeable.

Not to mention, the Lowe family should have some connections within their family. They should at least have a small guarantee of safety.

However, the Lowe family had crumbled within one night. There wasn't even anything left to salvage.

Hence, the old man couldn't help but think of the task force he had interacted with before—the Special

Unit.

The Special Unit wasn't under any government's control. Yet, they were always able to find and destroy a spy's hideout and their place of gathering.

However, they mainly focused on tasks from overseas.

Their tasks were often similar to destroying groups just like what had happened to the Lowe family. No one knew who did it, and perhaps there was evidence left.

But if someone really spent the effort to investigate the matter, anyone who had any evidence would seem to experience something akin to memory loss.

Back then, someone had spent a lot of money to investigate their task force,

But the only thing they were able to find was that the Special Unit may be somehow related to the army.

As for where they came from, who they were, and how old they were—these questions remained unanswered.

If someone really planned on infiltrating Cascadia, they would have to find that task force first.

The old man had not cared about such things before. He was a Cascadian himself. His only goal was to gain immortality. That was the only reason why he was learning ascending skills.

Hence, a task force like the Special Unit would not have anything to do with him. But things were different

now.

The old man let go of his bracelet and said, “You have interacted with someone from the Special Unit before. Do you think Ms. Quinnell is somewhat related to the Special Unit?”

Tyler’s

expression immediately changed when he heard the old man mention the Special Unit. A lot of the people he had nurtured all failed because of the Special Unit.

However, that task force did not belong to any division within the government. They come and go as if they were shadows in the dark, and they only specialized in dealing with special tasks.

All of their tasks were always completed flawlessly. Hence, no one had been able to gain the upper hand

over them.

That was why Tyler always kept his identity a secret and chose to work as Declan’s butler.

On one hand, it made gaining information about the Quinnells easier for him. But more importantly, it was because the secretive Special Unit was too sharp.

But did that young woman from the Quinnell family have something to do with the Special Unit?

Tyler was confident as he said, "That's impossible. She managed to keep some secrets about herself, like the fact that she's smart and has the skills of a doctor and knowledge on design.

"But someone in the Special Unit would not maintain such a high profile in public. Each and every one of them has hidden their identities well.

"For example, there isn't any information about L, the hacker, in the alliance. He rarely shows himself. But

when he does..."

Tyler suddenly frowned as he said, "It seems like the Reeds' fall from grace has something to do with L." After hearing the old man's suggestions, Tyler's thoughts became much clearer. "But why does he want the public to criticize the Lowe family? That isn't something he would do."

"It might not be what he would do, but it doesn't mean that someone in the Special Unit would not want

that."

The old man narrowed his eyes and made his way toward him. When he inched closer, Tyler could detect the unconcealable smell of blood and medicine on the old man.

"It seems that it's about time I meet Ms. Quinnell myself. I want to see how much she is truly hiding. After all, she has been in my way for quite some time now."

Chapter 944 Gabby

Suddenly, a loud bang echoed throughout the room. It sounded like something had just dropped to the

ground.

A small shadow began to move behind the curtains, creaking as it moved.

“Not only has she hindered your way, but she has also hindered mine. How did she manage to return?”

It sounded like a young girl speaking, but the voice did not sound human. Instead, it sounded like those

dolls sold on the market.

Behind the curtains, the shadow’s long hair seemed to grow wildly while the atmosphere inside the villa

became creepy.

The butler who had been waiting outside began to tremble.

However, Tyler was bursting with excitement, his tone full of respect. “Lord Gabby! Are you healed now?”

“Healed? Do I look like I’m healed?” The doll chuckled coldly.

The shadow began to move as the lights began to shake.

“We have already foreseen that she would affect me many years ago. With her in the picture, we will never be able to successfully take control of the Quinnells. How could you let them find her and take her back?”

The loud sound echoed out once again.

Tyler lowered his head and said, “It was due to our negligence. The Quinnells had been following our plan throughout the years, especially after the fortune teller read into their horoscope.

“We never dared slack off regarding that matter. Shane has also been listening to us. We didn’t kill her back then because we realized she was a suitable vessel for you.

“When we decided to bring her back and raise her as your vessel, they told us that she was already dead and could no longer hinder our plans. Only then were we assured.

“Throughout the years, we have never found any evidence that suggested she was alive, so we assumed she was really dead.

“Not to mention, the Quinnells kept Shane in the dark when they tried to look for her before. Hence, we weren’t able to gain much information about their search.

“Those subordinates were pretentious and weren’t thorough with their search. I also never imagined that the couple from the mountains would have the audacity to lie to me.”

Those cunning Cascadians had nearly ruined his plans just to earn some extra money!

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Even the saintess had questioned him personally! How was he supposed to show his loyalty now?

Tyler took out a long knife and handed it over with both hands. “I failed. Please punish me, saintess.”

The curtains were lifted without the help of the wind as a wooden doll stood there with its eyes closed.

Suddenly, the doll opened its eyes. It looked at Tyler and moved its mouth. “I won’t punish you this time. Back then, your ancestors came to Cascadia with me. You and I both know why we came here.”

Tyler knelt and said, “I do. Saintess, I promise you that this won’t happen again! We are laying out a trap for the Quinnell family’s daughter, Soon, we will be able to see the results.”

With that said, Tyler looked up and continued, “Forgive me for my ignorance. But sir, may I ask why your predicted that she would hinder our path before she was born, yet did not do a divine reading about her?”

The old man's expression immediately morphed into a terrifying expression.

Tyler quickly explained, "I'm not questioning you, sir. I have witnessed your abilities myself. I just want to know some details about what happened back then to make things easier for us when planning our trap."

"I did not do a divine reading as I couldn't predict her fortune." The old man collected his gaze.

He remembered that banquet dinner in the Quinnell residence many years ago. The Quinnells had claimed that good things would be happening within the Quinnell family after some time.

Back then, the Quinnells did not make a public announcement about Marie's pregnancy. But he had felt a

strong sense of unease.

He perceived his doom coming from the baby in Marie's stomach. Hence, he had a feeling that the baby should not be born.

Chapter 945 Birth Date and Horoscope

Not only did the baby's birth date and horoscope seem to be the complete opposite of his, but he had also dreamt of something that happened a long time ago on that day..

He also predicted he would live an awful life all because of that baby!

The old man clenched his fists as his eyes flashed momentarily. "Perhaps I should have changed my way of thinking much sooner. I should have a proper look at the child who I couldn't even get a reading on."

Gabby's gaze was full of hostility as she said, "The Quinnell family has always been a hindrance for us.

"They were a problem back then, just like how they are a problem for us right now. It's about time you all

deal with that girl.”

The old man lowered his gaze and said, “You should also hide your aura and presence from time to time. We are in Cascadia. I don’t want the chapel incident to be repeated.

“I’ve told you that you cannot challenge the Cascadians when you are in Cascadia,”

Gabby smiled and said, “We’ve known each other for so many years. I think you understand how I like to

I do things.

“I hate it when people try to hinder my resurrection, just like how you hate it when people affect your ascension. Our goals align.”

Gabby’s gaze darkened as she continued

, “The chapel incident happened because the Quinnells weren’t minding their own business.

“It seems like the man you’ve planted within the Quinnells is not reliable at all. How could he have not realized when something was happening at the Quinnells’ memorial hall?”

The old man was nonchalant as he said, “We can always change our spy if he’s unreliable. But right now,

we’re talking about you.

“You should learn to control those bad habits of yours. You scared my grandson last time. My butler spent

a lot of effort trying to explain the situation.

“Although the entertainment circle is a good place to garner resentment, it’s also easily noticeable. The Incident will become a public matter if they find anything weird since you placed your hair there..

“You should grasp the situation properly. You could be careless back then, but now, the people of Mt.

Dragon are coming out. What do you think would happen if Kaspar saw you?

“He currently has the highest qualifications to become the grand master.”

Gabby’s

gaze darkened, and she smiled sinisterly. “You and I both know how many years have passed since Cascadia has produced a grand master.

“Even you are unable to use fortune to ascend, let alone anybody else. If I really meet Kaspar, I’ll bring him

here to assist your ascension.”

A loud sound echoed throughout the room as the wooden doll instantly appeared before the old man.

“Since you mentioned your grandson, I heard that the guy from the Yarwood family has heavenly luck. He has always been your top choice for a vessel.

“However, he’s a tough nut to crack. Even the water dragon couldn’t harm him. I know you want to take control of his body before his luck runs out.

“But you always feel uncomfortable whenever you approach him. The youngest of the Quinnell brothers was also a good choice, and you also tried to take him, too.

“But after testing around, don’t you think that those who are related to you by blood would be the best

option?”

The old man did not refute her words.

The butler, who was standing behind the door, started trembling even more. His employer was thinking of

The butler didn't dare to continue thinking about what the old man might do. He had been by the old man's side for so many years and would always keep a tight lid on anything he overheard.

But this time, he felt fearful. He stood there and did not dare to move, nor did he dare to make a sound.

Inside the room, Gabby's long hair swept across the floor. "I realized after receiving your worship for so many years that I know you better than you know yourself.

"I know what you're planning. But after meeting that man from the Yarwood family, I'm filled with a sense

of unease.

"My

soul isn't complete, so I still need more resentment energy before my true form and power can be awakened."

Chapter 946 The Yarwoods

"But he does look familiar."

It was Gabby's first time experiencing such a feeling. He gave off an air of superiority, like she was nothing more but an ant in his eyes, causing Gabby to feel provoked.

She was one of the gods of Foplyan. Who did he think he was?

“I do, however, think that you should find an opportunity to bring me to meet that man from the Yarwood family.”

Gabby met the old man’s gaze and continued, “If we were to talk about facts, the Yarwood family is one of Cascadia’s real protectors

“It’s just that too much time has passed, and they have started their family business more than 100 years ago. Hence, we tend to subconsciously forget their importance when they are the ones who are able to help us.”

The old man turned to Gabby and said, “I’ll go and take a look. However, what about those tasks that I assigned to you? Why are you procrastinating on carrying out those tasks?”

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Tyler took a step forward and said, “Sir, I came here today good news. We’ve found the

Savior’s scent. Soon, we’ll be able to offer them as a sacrificial offering to you. Don’t worry.”

“That’s good. Before you bring them here, make sure that you’ve confirmed their identity.” The old man finally showed a satisfied expression.

He added, “I’ve also shown you some of the totems. Remember, you should invite the Savior here. Don’t

be too rough.”

Tyler nodded. “Yes, sir! Also, there’s something I would like to bring to your attention.

“Declan is getting too many thoughts recently and is getting harder to control. I think it’s about time we switch him out for someone else. I’m worried he’ll expose your identity to the public.”

Tyler’s fists clenched as he continued, “He’s also much harder to trick than Shane. I think he’s also managed to vaguely guess your identity. He keeps saying he wants to meet you. You-”

“I’ll meet him. How will he willingly become our scapegoat if I don’t meet him? You can make the arrangements. However, my main target is still the Savior. He’ll be useful to the saintess.”

Gabby also knew that there were a number of strong mythical beasts and spirits who were able to restore her strength here in Cascadia.

The old man had told her that she might be able to come back to life if they managed to get the Savior on their side. That way, she wouldn’t need to live in the darkness anymore.

She was a god. She should be living under the people’s praises and worship.

“Listen to the medium’s words, and be quick with it.” Gabby closed her eyes. But before Tyler could

answer her, she bit his wrist.

Tyler’s expression paled, but there was a crazy look in his eyes. “It is my honor to work for the saintess. I’ll go and do my job now

“We’ve also managed to find you a new body. So, on the day of your revival, you will be able to change your face.”

Gabby’s smile looked somewhat human as she said, “I am indeed unsatisfied with my current body.

Perhaps it’s due to the mixed Cascadian blood mixed within me now, but I feel like I’ve lost my sense of

nobility.

“But you don’t need to find me a new vessel. I’ve met that girl from the Quinnell family who keeps messing with our plans.

“I have a way to obtain her body as a vessel after the Savior is made a sacrificial offering.

Gabby seemed to have thought of something as she added, “I like her face very much.”

Tyler met Gabby’s gaze and said, “Alright, Lord Gabby.”

Worshippers always acted crazy since the beginning of time.

The old man watched them and put on his bracelet. “There’s probably a result regarding the clinic now. You can also ask that Wynter girl to come over. I think she’s very interesting.

“I want to know if she really has the qualifications to become a grand master or if there’s something else

to her.

“No matter what, I’ll be able to tell the type of person she is as well as her potential. I believe she’ll be a great help to our plans.”

Chapter 947 Wolf Is Awake

With that said, the clouds outside the window began to gather as the bright sky immediately darkened

The people walking around the streets began to quicken their pace, trying to find shelter before it could rain.

The only exception was a black motorbike that was seemingly cutting through the fog. It headed straight to the center of the fog.

Wynter seemed to have sensed Wolf’s presence and stopped beside a café. There was a grassy field and food trucks around the plaza. It was colorful and beautiful.

However, the beauty wasn’t enough to hide the underlying stench of blood surrounding the place. There was something very different about the blood stench compared to the ones she would often smell.

No ordinary human’s blood would cause countless spirits to gather around.

The stench of blood was also mixed with Wolf's scent.

It was Wynter's first time witnessing Chaos' aura being exposed in public after so many years.

Wynter rarely worried about things, but this time was an exception as she quickly pulled out the black chain from around her waist.

In other people's eyes, the chain looked just like a thin belt and was nothing more but an accessory. But in truth, there was an Epoch Collection attached to one end of the chain..

The material of the Epoch Collection was also rare and reflected softly in the light. It looked like a droplet

of water.

Other people weren't able to see the spirits gathered around the plaza. But those spirits also seemed to be acting out of the ordinary as they rushed forward in a hurry.

"Hurry up! Why is this bitch so slow? We won't be able to gain anything if you continue to dilly-dally around

here."

"Why are you in such a hurry? The Savior's energy here is so strong. What can weak spirits like us gain? Wait for me, and help me check if my head is crooked again."

The angry old couple seemed to have died from a car accident as their heads were facing the wrong way.

However, Wynter's gaze darkened after hearing their words.

The Savior's energy?

Wynter seemed to have realized something as she tossed her lucky coin.

The twins immediately appeared, “Master, do you have any orders for us?”

Leo was still with Haddon. Otherwise, he would have been much more useful for the situation as he was

much more sensitive to such things.

“Control the spirits around this place.

If a spirit managed to come into contact with the Savior’s energy, it would be protected by the heavens.

Some certain spirits with good souls would be easier to control. But those malevolent spirits would become a big problem in hell.

Wouldn’t that be a disaster if that happened?

Two slender figures, one in a black suit while the other in a white one, were experiencing a major headache. One held a tablet in his hands, which showed them where all of the spirits were through a glowing point.

If it weren’t for the abnormality, they wouldn’t have come down from the heavens.

An old woman even came and asked them if they were property agents.

Grim’s

expression was dark as he said, “Didn’t I tell you to ask the overlord to spend some money to upgrade the system? Look at the system now. What are we supposed to do?”

“Do you think someone would dare to upgrade our system just because we paid them to?” Vesper was also in a bad mood as he looked around him.

They didn’t understand why so many things seemed to be going wrong lately. Why were so many strange things happening in this world?

Their lord had thrown a big temper after that incident with the heroic spirits in the chapel and had also deducted 100 years of their salary from their payroll.

The lord blamed them for not being able to sense such a large issue and even suspected them of being

traitors.

Vesper felt wronged. “We must find the person behind this. We will drag their soul down to hell to meet our lord, even if it is someone from Mt. Dragon!”

Vesper had just finished his sentence when he saw Wynter. Grim paused momentarily, too, before his hands tightened around the tablet.

Wynter noticed them and said, “I’m in a rush today, so don’t get in my way.”

Chapter 948 Will Not Let Him Get Caught

Before Grim could come to his senses, he watched Wynter wave her hands and cast a barrier around her.

Although they were the underworld’s guards, they were still spirits. Whenever they met someone stronger than them, they would not be able to break the other party’s formation no matter how hard they tried.

But they never thought that they would meet someone who could cast such a strong formation.

Grim and Vesper already felt that she was slightly strange when they met her last time. Who was she, and what type of energy was she cultivating?

Why was she stronger than Kasper when she was angry?

A bunch of spirits were blocked outside of the plaza, including those malevolent spirits who wanted to use this opportunity to wreak havoc around them.

But under such circumstances, the spirits weren't able to cross the barriers despite Grim's and Vesper's

confusion.

However, it was a good thing that such a barrier was in place. It meant that Wynter did their job for them.

However, Vesper was still slightly worried. "Should we report this to the lord? Is it really alright if we let her go alone?"

"Even if we had a problem with letting her go in alone, are you able to barge through the barrier?" Grim

asked as he tried to get in.

The old woman who had just walked around the place turned to look at him and shook his head. "It seems that being a property agent is quite tough.

"Those young men are already throwing their fists into the air. They must be under a lot of stress and are starting to become delusional.

"Hey, come and tell me what properties you have. I can take a look."

Grim was speechless. He refused to stay a second longer and started leaving.

"Ma'am, we aren't property agents." Vesper tried to explain as he pushed the malevolent spirit behind the old lady to the ground.

“Look, it’s about to rain soon. Why don’t you head over there for a walk? You can take shelter there in case

it rains.”

It was hard for them to do anything with so many living beings around them. Not only was the Savior’s energy here, but there was also an ancient beast’s aura.

Vesper could only hope that his senses were malfunctioning.

If an Ancient Beast was within the vicinity, they must remove it from the area before it returned to its senses. Otherwise, both spirits and living beings would be affected.

The Ancient Beast’s appearance here felt ominous as well!

Meanwhile, the further Wynter headed into the plaza, the stronger the stench of blood became. Wynter was sure that Wolf was inside. He was probably on the lower grounds of the plaza.

Other than Wolf, there was also another aura, which seemed to be coming from a being that Wynter hated.

It was a being who gained energy through human emotions like resentment, sorrow, and envy. Hence, humans would tend to feel uncomfortable whenever they were close to such a being.

Wynter’s eyes turned red as she thought about how uncomfortable Wolf must be feeling right now.

The first time she saw Wolf was when her grandma found him in the trash. His clothes had been torn, and he looked like he had just lost a fight. His face and arms were littered with injuries.

He looked at her with big eyes.

The children around them criticized and bullied Wolf due to his inability to talk, but he was not annoyed. He seemed like he wasn’t able to understand a thing they were saying as he sat by the tree behind the

courtyard.

Back then, one of her neighbors, Ruth, even said, “Wynter, I think that child your grandma brought back is autistic. I heard that autistic children tend to act like that.

“They are never able to understand what you say to them. They won’t give any reactions, either. It’ll be hard to raise an autistic child.”

However, Wynter did not take their words to heart.

One time, she was out traveling and came home injured. Wolf had been furious as he pushed away everyone who came to make a scene, wanting to protect her.

Wynter knew Wolf just needed to learn. She also knew that he must have been bullied before he was found in the pile of trash.

Wolf was able to stay in the gardens for a whole day as long as he had food and water to drink.

“He’s not a tough kid to raise.” That was her answer to Ruth back then.

She still felt the same way. Even if Wolf turned into Chaos or the heavens wanted to take him back, she would do everything she could to protect Wolf!

Chapter 949 Becoming Human

Wolf could no longer stand the stench of blood and threw his black bag on the ground. Then, he jumped up on the wall and broke the branches beside it.

His actions were no longer human as he stared into the distance. His whole body was shrouded in a black fog, and his cute face looked slightly distorted.

He lowered his head to sniff something, and his consciousness seemed to be fading.

He remembered that Wynter had told him to behave like a human and converse with Ruth. She had also told him to stop scaring Margaret’s fish, or he would have to compensate for it.

During his first bath, Wynter stayed outside. There were rubber ducks and bubbles in the bath. Margaret also made a piece of cake for him after explaining to him it was his birthday.

He could recall all those memories and knew he should not be acting like how he was acting now, but he could not control it.

Wolf's eyes darkened completely after smelling something nice. He jumped forward and squished a malevolent spirit with his palms as his gaze was focused up ahead.

There were two men dressed in black within the plaza.

The men were forced into a corner by Wolf as they exchanged glances. They felt a strong sense of fear that they had never felt before.

Their lord never told them that Chaos was still living in this realm!

They thought they were here for the Savior. They had planned to take advantage of the Savior before he could wake up and use him as nourishment for the medium.

That was the perfect plan. Once they managed to get Cascadia's Savior, they would be able to obtain the earth's energy easily.

Back then, they were always confused as to why Cascadia always seemed to emerge safely out of any danger or threats. Their mediums were also much more powerful than others.

They were even able to avoid certain natural disasters and plagues.

But after they met the medium, they learned that the Savior was living on Cascadia land.

Savior symbolization was self-explanatory. He was on this land to grant them protection and abundance of fortune.

The book, "The Odyssey", had a detailed explanation of the Savior and their significance. They had educated themselves on Cascadian culture just for that moment!

They had also spent three years looking for the Savior and always seemed to miss them every time. But now, they had finally managed to find the Savior in their true form.

Just when they thought they were about to succeed, they ran into Chaos! Looking at the information within the book about Chaos was enough to make them tremble.

Although Wolf had yet to transform into his true form, his face and claws were enough to symbolize his

traits.

If a cultivator was present, they would definitely do everything they could to end Chaos. After all, no one wanted Chaos to be reawakened into his true form.

“According to the legends, Chaos likes to eat mythical creatures. Do you think he’s here because

Wolf had never been one to stand for nonsense. He waved his claws, and the wall immediately crumbled.

One of the men in black nearly died. He had managed to escape because of a technique he knew. But his legs were bleeding, and his gaze was filled with hatred.

“Lead him to the west side of the plaza. There’s a medium from Mt. Dragon there!”

They were planning on using that medium to take care of Chaos as it was inconvenient for them to reveal

themselves on Cascadia land.

If someone realized that they were trying to hunt down the Savior, they would definitely be banned from this year’s Formation Conference.

They were in charge of staying behind and taking care of loose ends, anyway. Since the Savior was still around, the other team must have gone to continue the hunt.

Now, the most important thing was for them to escape. The people from Mt. Dragon had probably sensed that something had happened after the large ruckus.

If that was the case, they might as well allow Chaos to take the blame for it!

“We’ll let them take care of Chaos!”

They wanted nothing more than to see the Cascadians kill each other off.

However, they were indeed shocked to see the Ancient Beast’s true form. They never thought the powerful Chaos would be a mute boy.

Not to mention, Chaos did not seem like he had recovered fully yet. They must return and tell the medium

– about it!

Chapter 950 Dalton Yarwood

The two men exchanged glances and splashed the Savior’s blood that they had collected beforehand toward Chaos.

That was the best way to anger Chaos as he was a violent and bloodthirsty being.

By the time Chaos transformed completely into a beast, the people from Mt. Dragon should have arrived.

Not only would they be able to safely and quietly take the Savior away, but they would also be able to get rid of several cultivators from Mt. Dragon.

As for Chaos, the angrier he was, the better. The best scenario would be having Chaos destroy all of Cascadia’s fortune.

Wolf was also agitated, forgetting everything Wynter had taught him.

He forgot that Wynter had told him that the biggest difference between a human and a beast was that humans would not eat things they were not supposed to.

She had also told him that he was a human and had to walk properly and behave when necessary.

But all those teachings and memories had vanished from his mind. Right now, his hunger was the only thing on his mind.

He wanted to eat until his stomach was full!

Wolf raised his head toward the sky and howled loudly. The colors of his eyes and legs were beginning to change.

The cultivators in robes immediately paused, looking ahead with swords in their hands.

They had been nearby when they sensed the abnormality within the atmosphere. But when they arrived, they could not find their target.

The fog was billowing, causing all of the spirits to rejoice. Hence, the mediums were sure that there was a monster out there!

“Head to the west!”

There was a loud sound, causing all of the cultivators to turn their heads.

“Something’s not right. Who was the one who did the formation?”

Normally, Mt. Dragon’s cultivators and mediums would often keep to themselves. They had come out of the mountain because of the conference.

But how could there be someone out there who knew how to create a formation?

“Let’s not mull over that first. We should focus on saving the people. Remember, we need to capture those monsters alive.

“Don’t let the people living here sense anything amiss,” one of the mediums said with a frown. He was

holding a small dagger in his hand.

Abnormalities happened often. When a barrier was present, people would often assume that certain abnormalities were just earthquakes, or they would just be regarded as accidents.

The mediums there could sense the stark difference between the two sides of the plaza.

There were still young people holding their coffees while waiting for the thunder to calm on one end of the plaza.

But on the other end, the plaza’s walls were beginning to shake.

Watching Chaos slowly lose his rationality, the two men planned to escape using one of their techniques when they realized that their formation wasn’t working.

At that moment, a slender figure began to slowly make his way toward them.

The man was holding a black umbrella in one hand, which was slender and slightly pale.

The two men immediately felt nervous as they knew that a normal human would not appear before them during such a situation.

The atmosphere began to turn cold as the man made his way toward them. He was dressed in a dark and fitted suit that looked expensive.

The man before them was obviously an aristocrat, but there was a crow with red eyes on the man’s

shoulders.

The crow's feathers shone brightly, and it was obvious that the crow was no ordinary crow.

At first, the two men had assumed that he was one of the underworld's guards, but that was not the case. The man before them was a human being! He was a real and unpredictable living being.

Before they could see him, they already felt his strong and demanding presence.

The two men were getting ready for a fight after sensing he was a foe.

Just then, Dalton raised his hand, and the rain began to feel like swords stabbing through them.

The two men couldn't even come to their senses as they just stared at Dalton with wide eyes.

The black fog around them did not seem to affect him. At that moment, those malevolent spirits seemed to fade into the background as he stood there unmoving.