When Jared went to Verner, Verner made some coffee for Jared before they started chatting. "Verner, your family and a few other families have suddenly come to this place. Is something" big going to happen soon?" Jared asked.

"Mr. Chance, don't you already know this? Encanta Island is where the spiritual energy will first be restored to this world. Our initial destination is Encanta Island. We were hoping to take over the place before the restoration of spiritual energy," Verner explained.

"But there are so many families heading toward Encanta Island. A battle is bound to break out there, and it will be a battle bringing disasters to every family," Jared pointed out.

"I know about these, but the secret realm's prestigious families are all trying to take over the land of spiritual energy restoration. That's the only way they can make proper preparations before the restoration of spiritual energy across the world. Our families are the representatives of the secret realm's. prestigious families, so we can only heed their orders."

Verner knew what Jared was trying to tell him, but this was not up to him and his family. "Is there a way to stop the restoration of spiritual energy? If the spiritual energy really restores, and the prestigious families leave the secret realm, we'll dissolve into chaos. Ordinary people are going to suffer."

Jared knew that once the secret realm families leave their realm, the mundane world would be. crushed under them like bugs. Ultimately, normal people were going to be casualties in the war between the prestigious families. That was why Jared wanted to stop the restoration of spiritual energy and make those families stay in the secret realm.

The mundane world had laws of nature that suppressed the power of the people from the secret realm, and that was how the world was. However, the restoration of the spiritual energy would be turning the world upside down.

"Mr. Chance, do you really want to stop the restoration of spiritual energy?" There was a look of surprise on Verner's face. He then shook his head and continued, "I don't know if we can stop it, but I'm afraid the restoration of spiritual energy has been set in stone since thousands of years ago. I doubt anyone will be able to stop it from happening."

Jared furrowed his brows. Regardless of whether or not he could stop the restoration of spiritual energy, he was still going to take a trip to Encanta Island.

Without knowing it, Jared chatted with Verner until sunrise. When he came out of Verner's room and was about to return to his room, he bumped into Jessica, who had rosy cheeks and was in the middle of walking out of Flaxseed's room.

When their eyes met, Jessica's face turned red. "Mr. Chance, I can't believe you lied to me." That was all Jessica said before turning to dart off. Meanwhile, Flaxseed stretched and walked out, his face glowing. Upon seeing Jared, he patted Jared's shoulder and said, "Jared, thank you so much. Feel free to come to me if you ever need my help."

At the sight of Flaxseed's content look, Jared smiled and said, "Now you're satisfied. You have to be nice to her from now on." "Of course. Jessica's going to be my wife," Flaxseed answered with a nod.

Right as Jared was about rest, Axton came with Divine Cauldron. Axton had not taken a single break during his trip, fearing that his tardiness would delay Jared from settling his matter.

Jared was thrilled to see Divine Cauldron. He wondered what kind of pills could be made from the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower.

After exchanging a few words with Axton, Jared asked Flaxseed to guard him as he started creating the pills. However, to ensure that there were no hitches during his creation, Jared also asked Verner to station his men outside his room.

He was afraid that Flaxseed might run off to take a nap. After placing Divine Cauldron properly, Jared gently tossed the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower into the cauldron.

Then, he sat cross-legged and placed both of his palms upward. Light blue flame manifested. That was the spiritual fire for pill creation. With a flick of his finger, the flame flew into the Divine Cauldron, and soon, intense flames appeared in the cauldron.