

Hank's eyes glinted. "Are you being serious, Jared?" Jared nodded. "Of course. I'd like to see the extent to which so-called deduction masters like you have cultivated your mental energy." "Very well. I'll hold you to your word..."

At the end of his sentence, Hank recalled Flame Phoenix and shut his eyes. Afterward, he took out black pebbles from his pocket and scattered them onto the ground.

"He's cheating, Jared. He's using the pebbles on the ground to designate an area so that he can widen his deduction range," Flaxseed informed Jared.

Hank only needed to reach into the pebbles he dropped and thus perceive their surroundings through them. It was a crafty method, but as information would be passed through the pebbles, it was not always reliable. Jared chuckled nonchalantly. "Let him cheat. We'll see what he's capable of..."

He was highly confident in his mental energy. Besides, his understanding of Heavenly Law was lacking. My objective would be achieved if I could deepen my knowledge of Heavenly Law through a confrontation with Hank!

Brief moments later, Hank closed his eyes, and waves of immense mental energy began to spread in every direction. As his mental energy poured forth, the black pebbles on the ground began to glow. The luminescent pebbles on the ground were a good indicator of where Hank's perception had arrived at. In an instant, Jared was enveloped by that tremendous mental energy and felt like he had entered an unfamiliar space.

It was white everywhere he looked, without a single item in sight. Even heaven and earth were indiscernible from the vast expanse of white, making Jared feel as if he was floating in midair..

Most would be reduced to terror and anxiety in such an environment. Yet, Jared remained calm. He waited in silence for Hank's next move. Soon, the surrounding whiteness began to dissipate. Earth appeared beneath Jared's feet. Rows of houses materialized around him. There was even vast farmland on which many figures were toiling.

"Jared!" "When did you return, kiddo?"

"You've grown so much!" The laborers in the farmland greeted Jared one after another. Though they looked extremely familiar, Jared could not recall where he had seen them, much to his astonishment. "The elders are speaking to you, Jared. Why aren't you responding?"

At that moment, a familiar voice traveled to Jared's ears. He turned around and found his mother, Hannah, who still had a headful of black hair. With tools in her hands, she was preparing to work in the field. "Mom, what are you-"

Jared was about to say something to Hannah when a stab of pain seared through his mind. A vague surge of foreign mental energy had entered his subconscious and began probing his innermost thoughts.

Jared curled his lips. It appears that Hank is not entirely useless, as he is skilled enough to send his mental energy into my head without me noticing. "Are you done playing yet?"

As he spoke, he dispelled the illusion with a wave of his hand. The flow of mental energy to his mind, too, was cut off by him instantly. Hank staggered a step backward abruptly. His forehead was beaded with cold sweat, and he panted heavily.

Jared, on the other hand, quietly eyed Hank. "How dare you claim to be a learned master in Heavenly Law just by knowing that little trick?"

Smirking, he emitted a beam of light from his eyes. A far more dominant surge of mental energy penetrated Hank's mind in an instant. Hank froze, and his gaze became unfocused. Soon, a look of terror appeared on his face. His body trembled all over, and he began waving his arms nonstop.