

Beast Tamer 1121

Chapter 1121: The Soon-to-be-Unsealed Sea of Domains!

Eternal Mother Yongle gazed at Qixing, who washed over the waves of light like a bright moon.

Eternal Mother Yongle felt that Qixing acted very magnanimously.

Eternal Mother Yongle liked people with a grand presence like Qixing's.

Those with a grand presence wouldn't be overly petty in transactions.

Eternal Mother Yongle had a particular aversion to petty people.

Working with petty people meant that no matter how much one contributed, the other party would still feel dissatisfied.

The enmity between Eternal Mother Yongle and Han Ming was due to an assassination mission undertaken by Bliss Palace, leading to the death of a Grandmaster Creator from the Ten-thousand Nations Federation.

No matter how it was put, it was indeed Bliss Palace's fault.

Eternal Mother Yongle had considered having Bliss Palace take responsibility and offer Han Ming compensation.

However, Han Ming didn't grant Eternal Mother Yongle any face and forced Bliss Palace into seclusion.

This caused a direct fallout between Eternal Mother Yongle and Han Ming.

Previously, Eternal Mother Yongle had cooperated with Han Ming on many occasions.

In Eternal Mother Yongle's view, Han Ming could actually be considered a relatively magnanimous person.

But in the over two hundred years since he became a Saint Creator, standing at the pinnacle of the human world, Han Ming had undergone many changes.

These changes in Han Ming were disliked by Eternal Mother Yongle.

The more arrogant a person became, the harder it was for them to maintain their magnanimity in their actions.

At this point, Han Ming would probably feel that Qixing had stolen his thunder.

As it turned out, Eternal Mother Yongle knew Han Ming very well; indeed, such thoughts were in Han Ming's mind.

Although Han Ming was displeased, he wouldn't publicly embarrass Qixing in front of so many people.

He would still need to maintain a good relationship with Qixing!

This was Yi Han's second time attending the Contract Garden gathering.

During his previous attendance at the gathering, Yi Han primarily admired Han Ming and Eternal Mother Yongle's grace.

This time, Han Ming and Eternal Mother Yongle's grace were completely overshadowed by Qixing.

Yi Han had always been curious about the extent of the energy contained within Qixing.

Previously, in communicating with Qixing Disciple Fang Mu, Yi Han could only learn about Qixing indirectly.

Now, having directly experienced Qixing's handiwork, Yi Han felt fortunate that he had chosen to join Qixing.

He had become one of Qixing's followers.

Yi Han secretly wondered whether, if he took the initiative to greet Qixing, Qixing would remember this subordinate of his?

No sooner had this thought occurred to him than Yi Han hurriedly dismissed it.

For one thing, among all the Grandmaster Creators present, he, a newly promoted one, had the weakest foundation.

And second, such an action would be too high-profile.

If Qixing didn't recognize him, he would be embarrassed.

And if Qixing did recognize him, other Grandmaster Creators might develop ill feelings toward him for his high-profile behavior.

Yi Han needed to interact more with other Grandmaster Creators to slowly accumulate resources for himself.

Otherwise, he couldn't always rely on going through Fang Mu to access Qixing's resources.

Wang Mi, Xu Fengnian, Flower Granny, Lang Huan, and other Grandmaster Creators who had previously understood Qixing, all decided in their hearts to further strengthen their cooperation with Qixing in the future.

And for Grandmasters like Shuo Yang and Xiao Xiang, who had always been in the Dragon Rising Federation, they were looking for an opportunity to get acquainted with Qixing.

If possible, both of them definitely wanted to keep Qixing in the Dragon Rising Federation as much as possible.

Even if Qixing would leave the Dragon Rising Federation later on, they wanted Qixing to have a good impression of the Dragon Rising Federation in his heart.

In times of need, to be able to provide protection for the Dragon Rising Federation.

Qixing's Disciple Fang Mu was a native of the Dragon Rising Federation.

After the gathering, Shuoyang Grandmaster planned to personally invite Fang Mu.

Hoping that Fang Mu could represent the Dragon Rising Federation in the competition among the younger generation of the East Competition Region Federation.

For a native of the Dragon Rising Federation, getting such an opportunity was definitely a glory.

If Qixing agreed to Fang Mu's participation, it would sufficiently demonstrate Qixing's attitude toward Fang Mu.

While various Grandmaster Creators had their own thoughts, the Contract Garden gathering progressed steadily.

Han Ming had just had the spotlight stolen by Qixing.

After welcoming Qixing, Yi Han certainly wouldn't let the spotlight fall into Qixing's hands again.

Han Ming spoke first.

"The anomaly from the Sea of Domains is escalating, and many indescribable creatures are brandishing their bizarre bodies, attempting to cross the Sea of Domains and invade our human side."

“Under normal circumstances, this defense battle should be conducted jointly by humans and the Beast Controlling Force.”

“However, I propose that we humans gain full opportunity this time.”

“This tide from the Sea of Domains can bring many things from the other side of the domain sea.”

“These things, in my view, are of great research value.”

“I have already extracted two types of mucus from the bodies formed after those Outer Domain Spirits died.”

“And I have concocted two special elixirs from these two types of mucus.”

“One of the special elixirs can remove toxin-based curses.”

“The other elixir can stimulate the spiritual power of Beast Masters, keeping it in a highly excited state.”

“In this highly excited state, Beast Masters can more easily comprehend mystic patterns!”

Han Ming's words had just finished when the atmosphere on the scene became clamorous.

What! The bodies formed after the death of those disgusting Outer Domain Spirits actually had such uses!

Well, the elixir that could remove toxin-based curses was one thing, as there weren't too many things in the world that could do that.

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Relying solely on the capabilities of the present Grandmaster Creators was not impossible.

However, to actively stimulate a Beast Master's spiritual power, putting the Beast Master's spiritual power in a state that more easily grasped mysterious patterns was far from easy to accomplish!

Indeed, some spiritual materials had been found to have similar effects before.

But these spiritual materials were unique and difficult to mass-produce.

If such elixirs existed, even if these elixirs could not be widely distributed,

the Grandmaster Creators present could use these elixirs to comprehend mysterious patterns and condense higher-tier mystic chapters even more.

Thinking of this, the hearts of the Grandmaster Creators at the event became more active.

None of those present doubted the veracity of Han Ming's words.

A Saint Creator had no need to lie!

Once it was proven that Han Ming's words were false, Han Ming's credibility would undoubtedly be greatly reduced!

Upon hearing Han Ming's words, Eternal Mother Yongle's eyebrows couldn't help but furrow.

Eternal Mother Yongle was well aware of Han Ming's character; he was the type to quietly make a fortune.

He would not easily pass on the intelligence and resources he controlled.

Han Ming must have a purpose for doing this.

But Eternal Mother Yongle was not immediately sure what Han Ming's purpose was.

However, Eternal Mother Yongle was certain that this purpose must be significant!

Otherwise, Han Ming would never reveal these two types of elixirs that only he controlled.

Fang Mu originally wanted to discuss with Han Ming to obtain some Outer Domain Spirit embryos.

Ever since several Grandmaster Creators discovered the various benefits of the Shadow Eye Stone, its price soared.

Furthermore, the shadow dimensional rifts that produced Shadow Eye Stones were exceedingly rare.

Even for Fang Mu, acquiring Shadow Eye Stones was not easy.

Compared to collecting Shadow Eye Stones, gathering Outer Domain Spirit embryos was more cost-effective for Fang Mu.

Moreover, Fool's Shadow was even more sensitive to Outer Domain Spirit embryos than to Shadow Eye Stones.

Now that Han Ming had brought up this issue, all Fang Mu had to do was express support for Han Ming's viewpoint to naturally collect Outer Domain Spirit embryos in the Sea of Domains.

Previously, embryos of Outer Domain Spirits were considered taboo for humans.

The embryos of Outer Domain Spirits were highly contaminating, no less harmful to humans than those lower-grade contaminants.

But now, Han Ming had emphasized the advantages of Outer Domain Spirit embryos, clearly wanting to deregulate extraterrestrial embryos.

Not to let Outer Domain Spirit embryos remain taboo as they had been before!

Fang Mu also had gotten his hands on two Outer Domain Spirit embryos.

Fang Mu had never thought to research these two Outer Domain Spirit embryos nor to use the mucus extracted from them to mix elixirs.

This was the fundamental difference between Fang Mu and traditional Creators.

However, one of these elixirs allowed a Beast Master's spiritual power to stay in an activated state, making it easier to comprehend mysterious patterns from natural scenery. Its effect was similar to that of the Heaven Fragrance Peony's Flower Beads but not the same.

The Heaven Fragrance Peony's Flower Beads enhanced a Beast Master's imagination and the harmony between soul and spirit.

The effects of the two could be stacked on top of each other.

Fang Mu would not release the Heaven Fragrance Peony's Flower Beads to the outside world, he would only use them for his own people.

By then, paired with these elixirs and the Scenery Fantasy Pearl produced by Xi Xi,

Fang Mu believed that his people, at the very least, would be able to obtain one or two Lower-tier Mystic Chapters in a few years' time.

Fang Mu did not plan to respond to this matter immediately, but instead decided to watch how things unfolded.

But after stating his plan, Han Ming turned his head to look directly at Fang Mu and asked him with a smile.

"Qixing, what do you think of my proposal?"

“I will hand you ten bottles each of these two elixirs before the meeting concludes.”

“If you want the formulas for these two elixirs, we can also trade!”

To outsiders, Han Ming’s actions seemed like another display of goodwill towards Qixing, but it caused Fang Mu’s eyebrows to knit tightly.

In Fang Mu’s view, rather than a gesture of goodwill from Han Ming, it seemed more like pressure was being applied.

He wanted Fang Mu to cast a favorable vote and directly facilitate this matter.

If Fang Mu were to oppose, it would mean dashing the hopes of many present.

Fang Mu’s voice was no longer as clear and pleasant, but had taken on a deeper tone.

“Lord Han Ming, your proposal is not targeted at me personally, nor is it aimed at the Eternal Mother Yongle, it is directed at all the members of the Contract Garden present.”

“This matter naturally should be decided by all the members of the Contract Garden!”

“I won’t make decisions based solely on my own will.”

“Since you have such a proposal, why not let all the members of the Contract Garden discuss this matter together?”

Fang Mu’s words caught Lord Han Ming off guard slightly.

Lord Han Ming really hadn’t expected the Qixing Meeting to be so dismissive of his face.

The Eternal Mother Yongle let out a chuckle.

“That is my thought as well.”

“When a proposal is made, it should naturally be discussed by all the members.”

“The original intention of establishing the Contract Garden was a collective guardianship of the Human World by the Creators, not the autocracy of some!”

“I personally think this proposal needs further deliberation.”

“After all, we won’t know the extent of the destructive tides in the Sea of Domains or how bad they really are until we have surveyed the Sea of Domains!”

“We will need to put in some effort if we don’t involve the Emperor Beast Court.”

“However, if any issues arise in the direction of the Sea of Domains, the Emperor Beast Court will surely make an issue out of it!”

“I’m sure none of you would want to provide the Emperor Beast Court with an opportunity to exploit the situation.”

The proposal of the Eternal Mother Yongle didn’t contradict Lord Han Ming’s outright but did revise it.

Advocating for an on-site investigation first before making any decisions.

Even though the Eternal Mother Yongle didn’t directly counter Lord Han Ming’s proposal, her words implied a clear insinuation against him.

Previously, when Lord Han Ming was the only Saint Creator in the Contract Garden, it was indeed in a state where what Lord Han Ming said, went.

Whenever he made a proposal, a large number of people eager to please him would agree.

There was absolutely no fairness to speak of!

Those Grandmaster Creators who offered different opinions from Lord Han Ming, although not suppressed by him directly,

Would find themselves isolated by those flattering Grandmaster Creators and, as a result, wouldn't fare well.

Over time no Grandmaster Creator dared to oppose Lord Han Ming's opinions.

All this changed after the Eternal Mother Yongle became a Saint Creator.

When the Contract Garden was dominated by Lord Han Ming's autocracy, many Grandmaster Creators ceased attending its routine meetings.

The Eternal Mother Yongle herself, during her two hundred years of seclusion, attended no more than ten Contract Garden meetings.

Bear in mind that the Contract Garden meeting took place every couple of months.

The majority of Grandmaster Creators held high positions and enjoyed an elevated status in the Human World.

Upon joining the Contract Garden, they truly intended to guard the Human World.

To these members, the prudent view of the Eternal Mother Yongle was undoubtedly more appealing.

Lord Han Ming merely made a suggestion without a definitive stance.

The Eternal Mother Yongle had already taken a clear position.

As fellow Saint Creators, Lord Han Ming no longer held a clear advantage over the Eternal Mother Yongle.

This empowered those Grandmaster Creators who supported the Eternal Mother Yongle to confidently back her at the Contract Garden gatherings!

A short and plump woman with neatly trimmed short hair spoke.

“This matter involves the Emperor Beast Court, and it’s not just an internal matter for us humans.”

“I suggest that delegates from each faction explore the vicinity of the Sea of Domains and collect more embryos of Outer Domain Spirits.”

“Let’s see if manifestations can be extracted from the embryos to create elixirs.”

“If such elixirs can only be concocted by Saint Creators like Lord Han Ming, then naturally the value of this viscous fluid plummets!”

“There really is no need for us humans to monopolize it and prevent the Beast Controlling Force from getting a share.”

“Don’t forget, there are several major collaborations between us and the Emperor Beast Court that have yet to be finalized.”

“These collaborations are closely related to the interests of the humans, and it would be best not to make any mistakes!”

Chapter 1123: Qixing’s Mouthpiece!

The woman, short and plump, with short hair and dressed very prettily, was named Jiang Lan.

She usually stayed on Cloudwater Mountain within the bounds of the Falling Star Federation, known as the Cloudwater Sect Master.

Although merely a Junior Creation Master, her close friendship over the past century with the Eternal Mother Yongle, whom she deeply trusted, gave her significant clout within the Contract Garden.

Often, the Cloudwater Sect Master's statements could replace those of the Eternal Mother Yongle, serving essentially as her spokesperson.

Han Ming, who had become the first Saint Creator, had even more spokespeople in the Contract Garden than the Eternal Mother Yongle.

But Han Ming did not make his stance clear like the Eternal Mother Yongle did.

Han Ming's spokespeople, too, were all poised to act but did not respond immediately.

Han Ming frowned as he glanced at the Eternal Mother Yongle.

She clearly knew his intentions yet chose to contradict him, which was truly infuriating!

However, as long as the Eternal Mother Yongle did not oppose the Human Forces taking control of the Sea of Domains and ousting the various Beast Controlling Forces, it was fine!

Some of the Creator Masters present were secretly on good terms with the Emperor Beast Court.

Without the Eternal Mother Yongle opening her mouth, these Masters friendly with the Emperor Beast Court could not blatantly oppose her.

The Eternal Mother Yongle's demand for a field investigation was something Han Ming could not refuse.

If he directly refused Cloudwater Sect Master's proposal, the Eternal Mother Yongle would stand up against him immediately in public!

Before, Han Ming did not mind directly confronting the Eternal Mother Yongle.

But times had changed.

Now, there was a third Saint Creator within the Contract Garden, and the opinion of this third Saint Creator was key to the decision!

Even if he wouldn't openly refute the Cloudwater Sect Master, Han Ming still had to make his stance clear.

"Since I have put forth these two kinds of elixirs concocted from the mucus within extraterrestrial embryos, it is certain that not only Saint Creators can prepare them."

“Of course, someone like you, merely a Junior Creation Master, still lacks the ability to concoct these two types of elixirs!”

“To concoct the elixir that removes the Toxic System Curse, one needs to be at least an Intermediate Creator Master.”

“And to concoct the elixir that can stimulate a Beast Master’s Comprehension Power, one must reach the level of a Senior Creation Zenith Master!”

“After studying, some Senior Creation Zenith Masters within the Ten-thousand Nations Federation are now able to concoct these elixirs.”

“Given the significance of this matter, it seems inappropriate for forces from every faction to send personnel to explore the Sea of Domains.”

“Cooperation with the Emperor Beast Court benefits not only humans; the Emperor Beast Court is a beneficiary as well!”

“How could the Emperor Beast Court easily break off cooperation with us humans?”

“Should the Emperor Beast Court be willing to share in the losses with us humans, we humans have no losses we cannot afford.”

“Humans, as Beast Masters, command Guardian Beasts, and the Emperor Beast Court will ultimately have to submit to the authority of Human Forces!”

Han Ming’s speech was informative, and every Grandmaster Creator present, including the Eternal Mother Yongle and Fang Mu, was earnestly listening to Han Ming’s words.

Han Ming first gave a general overview of the two kinds of elixirs, giving those present an idea of what was involved.

Han Ming did not disclose the formulas for the elixirs.

Afterwards, these Grandmaster Creators who met the standard for concocting the elixirs would have to contact Han Ming individually.

This not only allowed Han Ming to assert his authority but also gave him the chance to strengthen his connections with the various Creators.

Since Han Ming had brazenly presented these two kinds of elixirs at a gathering in the Contract Garden,

even the Grandmaster Creators on the Eternal Mother Yongle’s side would not be kept in the dark about the formulas by Han Ming.

In his reference to the Emperor Beast Court, Han Ming's words were filled with dominance, as if he held the Emperor Beast Court in utter disdain.

As a Saint Creator, Han Ming naturally had an aloof attitude towards the Emperor Beast Court.

However, Fang Mu found Han Ming's attitude and behavior quite disagreeable.

Han Ming's stance towards the Emperor Beast Court would affect those Masters who relied on him.

These Masters would convey Han Ming's attitude in their day-to-day dealings.

In Fang Mu's view, rather than humans asserting dominance over Guardian Beasts, it was better to say that there was a mutually beneficial relationship between the two.

Human Beast Masters used Guardian Beasts for their strength, while the beasts used humans to access more resources for their evolution.

Han Ming had said so much, mainly to convey that he did not wish for the major forces to send people to explore the Sea of Domains.

Upon understanding Han Ming's intentions, his spokespeople would certainly react.

Indeed, as Fang Mu had said, several Grandmaster Creators expressed that the situation was urgent and did not mind conducting an extended investigation of the Sea of Domains.

Moreover, it was highly likely that people with ulterior motives would mix into these prolonged investigations.

Master Lanye had once hosted a birthday party and invited a disciple of Han Ming,

which, in Master Lanye's eyes, was an unsurpassed Glory.

Lanye had always wanted to affiliate with Han Ming, hoping to use this opportunity to consult with Han Ming about some of the problems that had perplexed him throughout his years as a Grandmaster Creator.

If a Saint Creator were to guide him, Lanye felt he had a great chance to solve the doubts in his heart.

And with that, he could advance even further!

After some contemplation, Lanye spoke up,

“It’s always been the Ten-thousand Nations Federation guarding the Sea of Domains. Over the years, the Federation has made monumental contributions to preserving the stability of the Human World.”

Chapter 1124:

“I suggest we let the people of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation continue to serve as the main force guarding the Sea of Domains in this incident.”

“Other forces will assist in managing the Sea of Domains in conjunction with the Ten-thousand Nations Federation, after which the Ten-thousand Nations Federation will unify the distribution of resources.”

“How do you all feel about my proposal?”

The Eternal Mother Yongle thought of it, but once Han Ming clearly expressed his thoughts, Han Ming’s spokespersons were bound to take action.

Unexpectedly, someone who did not belong to Han Ming’s side burst out with such words!

Such behavior was truly detestable!

If this matter were a trivial issue, it would be one thing; but this matter involved a natural disaster.

It related to the situation between humans and the Emperor Beast Court.

By taking advantage of this situation to ingratiate himself with Han Ming, Lanye no longer possessed any of the dignity and steadfastness expected of a Grandmaster Creator.

Many Grandmaster Creators under Han Ming's command looked at Lanye with strange expressions in their eyes.

However, Han Ming quite liked Lanye.

As Grandmaster Creators, everyone had their own pride, and without exception, they were all extremely distinguished individuals outside.

Therefore, even if these Grandmaster Creators were to go back and seek favor with the Saint Creator, they often had their own bottom lines.

People like Lanye, who lacked even a bottom line, were truly rare!

Just as Han Ming was preparing to respond to Lanye and the Eternal Mother Yongle was ready to scold Lanye to rectify the atmosphere in the Contract Garden,

a deep voice suddenly sounded.

“The Ten-thousand Nations Federation has indeed made significant contributions in guarding those weaker federations over the years.”

“Yet, this tidal wave has swept a large number of Outer Domain Spirits from the other end of the Sea of Domains into the region governed by humans.”

“Even Extraterrestrial Embryos, which are highly contaminative, have fallen into the hands of some private human forces.”

“Lanye, you have placed all this on the shoulders of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation.”

“Should there be any issues, are you prepared to have the Ten-thousand Nations Federation explain themselves to all of humanity, including the Beast Controlling Force?”

This voice was rather unfamiliar to the Grandmaster Creators present, with some even taking a moment to realize who it was.

The voice belonged to Qixing, the new Saint Creator.

Only Qixing, being a Saint Creator himself, dared to speak such words while Lanye supported Han Ming!

Qixing first affirmed the responsibilities of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation.

But his subsequent words clearly opposed Han Ming's suggestion.

Fang Mu's words caused Han Ming's eyebrows to furrow sharply, but soon his expression relaxed.

Han Ming was certain that he had had no prior interactions with Qixing, nothing that could have offended him.

Unlike with the Eternal Mother Yongle, with whom he had a long-standing grudge.

Han Ming also felt somewhat helpless about the grievances between him and the Eternal Mother Yongle.

The Bliss Palace under the Eternal Mother Yongle had assassinated a disciple Han Ming had just taken under his wing.

Even if the Eternal Mother Yongle apologized, Han Ming was not ready to let the matter go.

Han Ming had many disciples and assistants under him.

If he were to drop the issue because of the Eternal Mother Yongle's apology,

his subordinates' morale would inevitably crumble.

However, Han Ming had never imagined that the Eternal Mother Yongle would become a Saint Creator after him.

Qixing's disagreement was likely due to differing viewpoints.

His actions had encroached upon Qixing's interests.

It seemed Qixing was either interested in those Outer Domain Spirits or intrigued by the origins of this massive tidal event.

If it were the former, Han Ming could easily let Qixing collect those Outer Domain Spirits.

The Outer Domain Spirits held no value for Han Ming themselves.

But if Qixing's focus was on the latter, then Han Ming would inevitably have to compete with him.

In the future, the hostility between him and Qixing was likely to be even greater than that with the Eternal Mother Yongle!

Han Ming did not want to have a direct confrontation with Qixing over Lanye.

It was their first meeting, and Han Ming had not yet figured out Qixing's temperament and nature.

Qixing's Dharma Aspect seemed especially mystical to Han Ming.

Being able to have the full moon as his Dharma Aspect was likely related to a contract with a certain Guardian Beast or a certain heritage he had received.

Both Han Ming and the Eternal Mother Yongle had spokespersons at the gathering in the Contract Garden, and so did Fang Mu.

Yi Han, who had joined Fang Mu's ranks, was Fang Mu's best spokesperson.

Like Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian, when a conflict arose between Fang Mu and Han Ming, they would not risk offending Han Ming to speak up for Fang Mu.

But Yi Han would not have so many concerns.

Yi Han had just joined the Contract Garden, and as a newly-appointed Grandmaster Creator, he was somewhat invisible within the Contract Garden.

Now, Yi Han finally had the chance to become a significant figure, and he naturally seized it.

Yi Han was eager to brand himself with the label of Qixing.

This way, when interacting with his colleagues in the Contract Garden, he wouldn't be as passive as he was now!

There might even be many Grandmaster Creators who wished to affiliate with Qixing and would seek his connections.

Yi Han cleared his throat, his calm tone barely containing his excitement, and said,

"Leaving such a huge responsibility entirely to the Ten-thousand Nations Federation is really not appropriate."

"Lanye, your proposal is like putting the Ten-thousand Nations Federation on the spot."

"Such a big burden should naturally be shouldered by all the major forces."

“I believe all of us here want to contribute to the stability of the Main World!”

This statement completely elevated Yi Han onto the big stage of the Contract Garden.

He was no longer just an invisible presence.

The gazes of Han Ming and Eternal Mother Yongle, both Saint Creators, now rested on Yi Han.

So, this Yi Han who joined the Contract Garden alongside Qixing was actually Qixing’s man!

Could it be that Yi Han’s rise as a Grandmaster Creator was related to Qixing, suggesting that he had been nurtured by Qixing?

Shuo Yang and Xiao Xiang were quite surprised by Yi Han’s performance.

Could it be that Yi Han had already communicated with Qixing?

Shuo Yang and Xiao Xiang knew Yi Han very well.

If Yi Han didn't already know Qixing, he wouldn't have dared to make such bold moves!

Through Yi Han, Shuo Yang and Xiao Xiang understood that Qixing did not mind communicating with Grandmaster Creators.

Shuo Yang and Xiao Xiang had initially planned to meet and converse with Qixing.

Now, their plans had become even more solidified than before.

However, they dared not curry favor with Qixing as openly as Yi Han did.

After all, they were from the Dragon Rising Federation, a fact well-known among their peers in the Contract Garden.

Should Han Ming feel discontent due to their actions, the Dragon Rising Federation could very likely be implicated!

This was a situation Shuo Yang and Xiao Xiang desperately wanted to avoid!

After Yi Han mentioned Qixing, the representatives of Han Ming and Eternal Mother Yongle naturally continued to speak.

This made the situation at the scene become chaotic.

The issue had started with Han Ming, and it would naturally end with Han Ming.

Han Ming coughed heavily twice.

“Since that’s the case, let all the forces go together to explore the Sea of Domains!”

“However, the personnel sent by the major forces must report to the Ten-thousand Nations Federation, after all, the Ten-thousand Nations Federation has been guarding the Sea of Domains.”

“I believe you, Qixing and Eternal Mother Yongle, would not oppose this point.”

Eternal Mother Yongle knew that by saying this, Han Ming had reached his limit.

If she further disagreed with Han Ming, Han Ming would surely respond!

Han Ming’s power within the Contract Garden was not trivial, and causing too much of a stir would benefit neither her nor Qixing.

Eternal Mother Yongle said in a grave voice,

“I agree with Han Ming’s opinion.”

“Even though all the major forces will report to the Ten-thousand Nations Federation, it will only have statistical duties.”

“It has no authority to control the actions of the major forces!”

“The Contract Garden has a dedicated department for inspections; why not let the Forbidden Dragon Knights oversee this matter?”

“The Forbidden Dragon Knights are trusted by everyone involved.”

Fang Mu had achieved his objective.

Fang Mu wanted to acquire a large number of Extraterrestrial Embryos in the Sea of Domains to strengthen his Destiny Beast, Fool’s Shadow.

Incidentally, he would see if there were any opportunities in the Sea of Domains.

Since Fang Mu's needs had been met, he naturally had no reason to continue clashing with Han Ming.

Chapter 1125: Nine Poisons!

Fang Mu's first topic to participate in at the Contract Garden was smoothly settled.

The gathering at the Contract Garden quickly moved on to the second part, where Grandmaster Creators would now communicate with each other.

These Grandmaster Creators could issue tasks to the outside.

If other Grandmaster Creators accepted these tasks, they were to do everything possible to fulfill the other party's requirements.

Completing the requirements would allow them to receive the agreed-upon compensation in advance.

The transactions reached during the Contract Garden gathering were protected by the Contract Garden.

Each Grandmaster Creator's network of relationships was quite complex; behind every Grandmaster Creator in reality lay a myriad of connections.

When trading amongst Grandmaster Creators in reality, it was difficult to wholly trust each other unless they were very familiar with one another.

Trading on the Contract Garden platform spared the need for excessive scrutiny.

Lang Huan had once thought about bringing up the development of Tide Bay at the Contract Garden gathering to issue a task.

But in the end, Lang Huan did not do so.

Lang Huan relied neither on Han Ming nor on the Eternal Mother Yongle.

In case their task attracted the interest of Han Ming and Eternal Mother Yongle and they negotiated a deal,

Lang Huan simply didn't have the ability to refuse.

Lang Huan did not want to relinquish the initiative in developing Tide Bay.

Once the initiative was lost, Yayue Place's interests could no longer be secured.

It was truly his fate to have unwittingly made a deal with Qixing, the Saint Creator.

For now, he could vaguely count himself as one of Qixing's people concerning the development of Tide Bay.

Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian had brought Qixing's introduction, most likely having met Qixing in person.

Both were highly likely to have pledged their loyalty to Qixing.

The remarks made by Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian just now all had an inclination toward Qixing.

Unknowingly, the influence web of the suddenly emerged dignitary Qixing had begun to unfold within the Contract Garden.

Fang Mu watched these Grandmaster Creators issue tasks, interested in many of the tasks posted.

But Fang Mu could not personally step into the arena to take on these tasks posted by Grandmaster Creators.

For Qixing, the Saint Creator, to do so would seem somewhat degrading.

Moreover, Fang Mu was unclear about the backgrounds of these Grandmaster Creators.

If any of these Grandmaster Creators had already affiliated with Han Ming or Eternal Mother Yongle, such actions could lead to misunderstandings.

At the very least, Fang Mu needed to attend three to four Contract Garden gatherings to clearly understand the composition of these Grandmaster Creators.

Among all the Grandmaster Creators present, the most embarrassed was certainly Master Lan Ye.

Master Lan Ye was extremely shamed and filled with indignation,

but he dared not express any of this anger toward Qixing.

He even feared that Qixing, after reprimanding him, had not yet extinguished the anger in his heart

and would in the future trouble him in other matters!

Right now, among the Grandmaster Creators openly aligned with Qixing, there was only Yi Han.

Lanye prepared to privately contact Yi Han and offer some benefits,

hoping Yi Han could eloquently say a few good words for him in front of Qixing.

Just then, Fang Mu only heard a middle-aged woman with long dark red hair and a tall figure say,

“I would like to ask my colleagues for help, to help a friend of mine extract the special-grade pollutant that has activated within their body.”

“There will be a generous reward upon success!”

While speaking, the middle-aged woman occasionally surveyed her surroundings,

her peripheral vision discreetly glancing towards the location of Fang Mu, Han Ming, and Eternal Mother Yongle.

It was clear that the friend mentioned by the woman was of exceptional importance to her.

However, after quite a long time, no Grandmaster Creator responded to the woman’s words.

A few Grandmaster Creators who were familiar with the woman could not help but sigh.

Even stepping into the Peak of Order and climbing the summit of power could not escape the cycles of life and death.

When human effort is exhausted, and a powerful Beast Master is powerless despite considering all methods,

resorting to special-grade pollutants to gamble on luck is inevitable.

If successful, one might live a decade or more.

If defeated, turning into a monster is the end, returning to dust to dust, earth to earth.

The integration of pollutants into the body entails great risk.

And if it fails, it can even affect the already limited remaining lifespan.

The middle-aged woman was the master of the Hall of Nine Poisons.

The Hall of Nine Poisons acts ruthlessly,

but it is such a ruthless force that shelters three federations of humanity.

Their poison doctors, who treat diseases with toxins, save at least tens of millions of ordinary people every year on the Cold Poison Continent where miasma fills the air.

The master of the Hall of Nine Poisons is known as the Master of Nine Poisons.

The Master of Nine Poisons used to give off the impression of being solitary yet deeply devoted.

The partner she raised herself was on the cusp of the Peak of Order.

Sadly, even profound affection cannot retain the passing of time.

For nearly fifty years, all the tasks released by the Master of Nine Poisons at Contract Garden gatherings were related to her partner.

At first, she sought ways to prolong her partner's life.

Unable to find a method, she eventually resorted to implanting pollutants into the body.

Essentially, all strong beings in the world eventually cannot escape the harm of special-grade pollutants.

Lang Huan obviously knew the Master of Nine Poisons very well.

“Hong Shao, you’ve done enough, continuing will only deepen the pain for both you and him!”

The Hall of Nine Poisons is the largest force in the Cold Poison Continent.

It is said that a second Grandmaster Creator will soon emerge from within the force.

Chapter 1126: Nine Poisons!_2

Other Grandmaster Creators were normally very willing to make connections with the Hall of Nine Poisons and the Master of Nine Poisons.

Once they helped out, it created a life-saving bond.

However, this kind of help was not easy to provide.

The only way to remove toxins from the body was to use a large amount of high-purity Life Elixirs to trigger the body's innate rejection response,

Allowing the infected individual to fight against the toxins.

The toxins that the Master of Nine Poisons sourced for his partner were bound to be exceptional.

But the more exceptional the toxin, the stronger its contaminating power, and the more difficult it was to eliminate.

The Master of Nine Poisons was already a high-ranking Grandmaster Creator.

If even the Master of Nine Poisons couldn't manage it, it was feared that only a few Top Creation Masters and the Saint Creator could achieve it!

Normally, unless there was a life-saving bond, no one would trade such pure Creator resources.

Everyone present would mentally calculate the cost.

They would ponder whether it was truly worth it to spend so many resources to build a relationship with the Master of Nine Poisons.

The partner of the Master of Nine Poisons was indeed a Peak Order Practitioner.

Even if they did manage to save this Peak Order Practitioner, it wouldn't take many years before this practitioner would still die.

This calculation didn't pay off no matter how one looked at it.

It was impossible to simply use the Master of Nine Poisons and his partner as tools after helping them.

In doing so, they would not only fail to gain their friendship, but they might also gain an enemy!

The Master of Nine Poisons, unlike his partner, did not have so little life left.

The Master of Nine Poisons still had at least a hundred years to live.

Unless someone could solve the issue of the impending end of the life span of the partner of the Master of Nine Poisons.

But where in the world could one find a method to arbitrarily increase one's lifespan?

Han Ming's expression showed no change.

Han Ming had once tried to get the Master of Nine Poisons on his side, but the Master of Nine Poisons did not give Han Ming any face.

Of course, at that time, Han Ming had not yet become a Saint Creator.

Han Ming truly disliked strong individuals who thought with their hearts like the Master of Nine Poisons.

You talk to her about the mutual benefits of resource exchanges, but all she thinks about is love and affection.

Such a person was truly boring!

A look of regret appeared on the face of Eternal Mother Yongle.

However, this kind of help that would reduce her own benefits, Eternal Mother Yongle would still not give it.

With these resources, Eternal Mother Yongle could fully invest them in her subordinates,

Allowing her subordinates to achieve a breakthrough in strength.

After Eternal Mother Yongle's comeback, she had vigorously developed the Bliss Palace.

It could be said that Bliss Palace currently had a huge demand for resources.

Eternal Mother Yongle still wanted to trade resources from these Grandmaster Creators!

Fang Mu's expression showed a hint of disturbance.

From the interactions of these Grandmaster Creators with the person known as the Master of Nine Poisons, Fang Mu got a general understanding of the situation of the Master of Nine Poisons.

The situation of the Master of Nine Poisons' partner was similar to that which Shu Liangjun had faced.

Only it appeared to be even more thorny than the issues Shu Liangjun had encountered.

Otherwise, a high-ranking Grandmaster Creator wouldn't be so helpless!

Fang Mu did not want to steal the spotlight at the gathering in the Contract Garden.

Since Lang Huan was acquainted with the Master of Nine Poisons, Fang Mu could completely wait until the gathering at Contract Garden was over to contact the Master of Nine Poisons through Lang Huan,

And then make a deal with the Master of Nine Poisons in private.

See if he could turn the Master of Nine Poison and his partner into his own people.

Compared to visibly expanding his power, Fang Mu preferred to operate in the shadows.

The partner of the Master of Nine Poisons lacked life span, and Fang Mu, with the Hundred-life Carp, could help the partner of the Master of Nine Poisons increase at least a hundred years of life span.

This was Fang Mu's trump card for bringing the Master of Nine Poisons and his partner under his command.

Previously, when Fang Mu was less powerful, he couldn't directly reveal this trump card.

But now, with his sufficient strength, he was ready to negotiate in the shadows.

As long as he could ensure the Master of Nine Poisons and his partner became his own people, then this method of extending life span would not be leaked to the outside world.

The Master of Nine Poisons, looking haggard, received no response and silently turned back.

The look of utter despair and helplessness on his face made Han Ming couldn't help but sigh.

It wasn't that Han Ming pitied the Master of Nine Poisons, but through the Master of Nine Poisons' state, Han Ming suddenly felt a sense of powerlessness in facing the passing of lifespan.

After a group of Grandmaster Creators had issued their tasks, it was the turn of Han Ming, Qixing, and Eternal Mother Yongle, the three Saint Creators, to assign tasks.

At this moment, rather than say they were issuing tasks, it was more apt to say they were extending olive branches openly.

To see if any Grandmaster Creator would be willing to take up the olive branch and make contact.

Thus, the nature of the tasks themselves was not important.

After issuing tasks, Han Ming and Eternal Mother Yongle quickly had two Grandmaster Creators respectively accept the tasks they had issued.

Fang Mu also issued his first task after attending a Contract Garden gathering.

“I have recently taken an interest in Evil Spirits.”

“The person who takes on the task later can trade with me as many Grandmaster-level Creator resources as possible through Evil Spirits.”

“If the number of Evil Spirits reaches a level that satisfies me, I will offer two bottles of Spiritual Elixir with eighty percent purity as a reward.”

As soon as Fang Mu’s task was released, several Grandmaster Creators responded to Fang Mu.

Among them were Wang Mi, Xu Fengnian, and the Master of Nine Poisons who had just sought help unsuccessfully.

Fang Mu did not choose Wang Mi, Xu Fengnian, or the Master of Nine Poisons.

Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian had already made contact with him offline.

It seemed that after this Contract Garden gathering, there would be no need to mention trades related to Evil Spirits with Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian while using his identity as Jianmu.

Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian would bring it up proactively.

If they did not mention it, it would mean they were unaware!

The Master of Nine Poisons clearly wanted to seek help from this newly joined Saint Creator of the Contract Garden.

This was contrary to Fang Mu's thought of contacting the Master of Nine Poisons privately.

Fang Mu turned his gaze toward Shuoyang and Xiaoxiang, the two Grandmaster Creators.

Both of them were keen to take on the tasks he had issued.

Fang Mu felt it necessary to announce his relationship with the Dragon Rising Federation to the public.

Firstly, as a native-born citizen of the Dragon Rising Federation, Fang Mu could use this to protect the Dragon Rising Federation.

Secondly, Fang Mu also wanted to use this opportunity to communicate more with Shuoyang and Xiaoxiang, the two Grandmaster Creators.

This would facilitate future cooperation between Fang Mu and the Dragon Rising Federation.

The Shuoyang Grandmaster was quite surprised to be selected.

His face then burst into an expression of euphoria.

Being chosen by Qixing indirectly indicated Qixing's attitude toward the Dragon Rising Federation.

Qixing was likely willing to protect the Dragon Rising Federation, and he could also take this opportunity to gain guidance from Qixing.

Hopefully, communication with Qixing would yield some benefits.

Shuoyang had been stuck at the Senior Creation Zenith Master level for too long.

Before the gathering at the Contract Garden ended, the Master of Nine Poisons cast a deep gaze at Fang Mu.

In that gaze was not resentment, but deep despair.

The newly appointed Saint Creator, Qixing, had rejected him; thus, he had almost no hope left for the future.

The Master of Nine Poisons truly could not face the upcoming separation.

After exiting the Consciousness Space, Fang Mu felt his body weaken and he collapsed onto the desk.

Activating the Crescent Moon Pendant had depleted a large amount of energy from his body.

At that moment, Fang Mu didn't even have the strength to move a finger.

After a short pause, Fang Mu took out a large amount of nourishing meals from the Purple Ice Crystal Ring and started devouring them voraciously.

Even though he was very full, Fang Mu still felt extremely tired.

Fang Mu returned to his room and fell into a deep sleep.

When he woke up, it was already the next day, late morning.

Through this use of the Crescent Moon Pendant, Fang Mu understood the amount of energy a gathering at the Contract Garden could drain from him.

Fang Mu needed to improve his physical fitness as much as possible.

Once Fang Mu's physical fitness strengthened, the duration he could sustain the Crescent Moon Pendant would increase.

And the best way to enhance Fang Mu's physical fitness was to upgrade his Beast Master star level.

Once Fang Mu became a Two-Ray Star Beast Controller, the tier of Blood of Abundance would also increase.

Fang Mu's current robust physical state was contributed by the Blood of Abundance.

With an upgrade in the tier of Blood of Abundance, under the stimulation of the Blood Red Fog, Fang Mu would become a true monster!

Chapter 1127: Soul Dagger of Affectionate Death!

In a room adorned with a simple design, filled with over a hundred incense burners,

a middle-aged woman in red, her face haggard and revealing an aged appearance despite her charming demeanor, was intently staring at the glaze cup set upon the jade table before her.

She paid no heed to the trivial noises emanating from each of the incense burners.

If a Beast Master, used to foraging in the deep mountains, were in this room, they could easily discern that the sounds from these cauldrons came from various venomous insects, toads, and snakes.

Yet these spine-chilling noises seemed strangely harmonious within the confines of this room.

After a long while, Ning Hongshu stood up, lost in contemplation.

Her journey had not been smooth sailing, but she always managed to stay ahead of her peers.

By the age of just over seventy, she had become a Grandmaster Creator, seamlessly taking over the legacy of the Hall of Nine Poisons.

She always remembered her master's teachings, protecting the three Federations on the Cold Poison Continent.

Yet, although she could protect these three Federations, she could not guard her own love.

Ning Hongshu knew that many of her colleagues in the Contract Garden thought of her as hopelessly lovesick, and they looked down on her.

But Ning Hongshu felt it was they who did not understand the preciousness of love.

She used her own resources to prolong her husband's life, yet she did not betray the Hall of Nine Poisons or the three Federations on the Cold Poison Continent.

On the contrary, her husband had made many sacrifices for the Hall of Nine Poisons.

Otherwise, it would not have been possible for the Hall to have driven out the other two forces from the Cold Poison Continent in just over a decade,

securing a dominant position in trade with the surrounding Federations.

Originally, Ning Hongshu hadn't planned to attend this Contract Garden gathering.

Ever since her husband had transplanted those special-grade pollutants into his body, his health had progressively worsened.

Given the choice, Ning Hongshu would much prefer to stay by her husband's side.

However, it was only after hearing that a new Saint Creator had emerged within the Contract Garden did Ning Hongshu's heart ignite with hope, and she decided to try her luck.

Unfortunately, this Saint Creator named Qixing did not offer her any help.

This realization made Ning Hongshu fully confront her husband's fated lifespan.

Having completed the Contract Garden gathering, Lang Huan felt an unease in his heart.

Seeing Ning Hongshu's state, Lang Huan couldn't help but reflect on his own experiences.

He too had once had a love, though his had never blossomed like Ning Hongshu's.

If his past love had not left him to seek the path of a Grandmaster Creator, perhaps he might have ended up in the same plight as Ning Hongshu.

Between parting in life and death and other separations, Lang Huan was at a loss as to which was more painful!

Li Xu noticed Lang Huan's discomfiture and, thinking of the Contract Garden gathering that had just concluded, a chill ran through her.

"Sister, did something go wrong at the gathering with Qixing?"

Now that Yayue Place had entered into a deep collaboration with Qixing, Tide Bay had started to operate with an influx of resources from numerous Grandmaster Creators.

The relationship between Yayue Place and Qixing was now of utmost importance and couldn't afford any mishaps!

Moreover, her older sister was certainly the type to take the initiative with Qixing.

Could it be that Qixing was dissatisfied with the cooperation with Yayue Place?

Fang Mu had dispatched personnel to supervise the operation of Tide Bay.

The inspector sent by Fang Mu was not there merely to fill a position; he was thorough in every aspect of his monitoring.

Not to mention that Yayue Place had never intended any deceitful schemes.

Even if Yayue Place harbored ill intentions, they most likely wouldn't have the opportunity.

Hearing this, Lang Huan realized that Li Xu had misunderstood and quickly replied,

"I didn't find an opportunity to make contact with Qixing at the gathering."

"This was my first face-to-face encounter with Qixing himself."

"Perhaps it's just my impression, but Qixing felt very much like Fang Mu to me."

"They're both that kind of calm, understated person who doesn't seek the limelight."

Understanding this, Li Xu's face beamed with a smile,

"Sister, it's no wonder that Qixing and Fang Mu are similar; the student naturally resembles his teacher. What's so strange about that?"

"If you feel this way, it also shows Qixing has good reason to value Fang Mu!"

Lang Huan nodded in agreement.

If she hadn't perceived Qixing as someone who keeps a low profile, certainly a very discreet person who wouldn't like overly ostentatious behavior,

Lang Huan really would have openly shown goodwill to Qixing at the Contract Garden gathering.

The deep relationship between Yayue Place and Qixing could not be concealed, after all, their partnership was evident.

Qixing always claimed to be in seclusion.

A Saint Creator had no need to lie.

Qixing's attendance at the Contract Garden gathering was probably due to only recently joining the Contract Garden.

It wasn't certain that Qixing would be present at the next gathering.

Lang Huan felt a tinge of regret in his heart.

Just then, Lang Huan noticed a change in the Legend Butterfly that Fang Mu had given him,

It was clear that Fang Mu was using the Legend Butterfly to send him a message.

Fang Mu seldom sought out Lang Huan, especially just after a Contract Garden gathering had ended.

It was likely related to Qixing.

Qixing, having recently joined the Contract Garden, would surely have sensed the complexity within during this gathering.

Lang Huan quickly communicated with Fang Mu through the Legend Butterfly.

The content of Fang Mu's message surprised Lang Huan.

Fang Mu did not ask to meet with him but rather hoped to use him to reach out to Ning Hongshu, who hadn't responded at the Contract Garden gathering.

Lang Huan was momentarily taken aback, unsure what Fang Mu needed with Ning Hongshu.

Chapter 1128: Soul Dagger of Affectionate Death!_2

Could it be that Master Qixing is planning to make a secret deal with Ning Hongshu?

Lang Huan felt that it was unlikely Master Qixing would do such a thing.

After all, there was no benefit for Master Qixing to do so.

Master Qixing had just started a collaboration with Yayue Place and had provided a large amount of Grandmaster Creator resources.

How could there be so many Grandmaster Creator resources to waste?

Master Qixing looked down on the strength of Ning Hongshu's husband.

The Dharma Aspect displayed by Master Qixing at the Contract Garden gathering had already proved that Master Qixing was, at the very least, a Peak Order Practitioner.

Lang Huan did not know what Master Qixing's aim was.

But since Master Qixing had already asked for help, Lang Huan couldn't possibly refuse his request.

[Lang Huan]: Ah Mu, I will contact the Master of Nine Poisons immediately, I'm just not sure how I should get the Master of Nine Poisons to respond to you?

Fang Mu revealed a smile upon learning that Lang Huan truly had a way to contact the Master of Nine Poisons.

If Lang Huan couldn't contact the Master of Nine Poisons, then Fang Mu would be in an awkward position.

Fang Mu needed to trade with the Master of Nine Poisons to gain the protection of a Peak Order Practitioner for the Infinite Tower.

Moreover, while treating this Peak Order Practitioner, Fang Mu would also be able to acquire a good number of high-quality Special-grade Pollutants.

[Fang Mu]: Big Leader, if you manage to contact the Master of Nine Poisons, please remember to let me know in advance!

[Fang Mu]: Then have the Master of Nine Poisons bring the people he needs to the Thousand Ravine Ocean Trench.

[Fang Mu]: Once we're at Thousand Ravine Ocean Trench, we will naturally have the opportunity to meet!

Since Fang Mu was reaching out to the Master of Nine Poisons through Lang Huan's channel, he was not worried that Lang Huan would learn later that the Master of Nine Poisons' husband had recovered.

Fang Mu believed that the Master of Nine Poisons was no fool and would not expose the situation of her husband's life span recovery.

Firstly, because Fang Mu wouldn't allow it, and secondly, the Master of Nine Poisons could also take this opportunity to root out those enemies lurking in the dark, coveting the Hall of Nine Poisons.

After finishing the communication with Lang Huan, Fang Mu quietly waited in his room for Lang Huan's response.

Fang Mu had stayed in his room, and ever since Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian left the Consciousness Space where the Contract Garden gathering was held, they had been wanting to find Fang Mu.

But now they no longer dared to disturb Fang Mu.

If it were in the past, they would have definitely asked She Wan to send a message to Fang Mu.

Master Qixing's attitude towards Fang Mu at the Contract Garden gathering had made Xu Fengnian and Wang Mi regard Fang Mu more seriously in their hearts.

The two could only wait for Fang Mu to come out of his room before contacting him to see if they could make a trade with Master Qixing through Fang Mu.

Master Qixing had made it clear that a large number of Evil Spirits were needed!

Both Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian had a certain stock of Evil Spirits.

Ordinarily, Xu Fengnian and Wang Mi had no particular need for Evil Spirits.

Even if they offered their stock of Evil Spirits to Master Qixing and got nothing in return,

Just to gain Master Qixing's favor alone,

Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian were willing!

Fang Mu could anticipate Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian's thoughts and guessed that they would likely seek to make a trade with him.

Fang Mu's expression of a large demand for Evil Spirits at the Contract Garden gathering was meant to bait Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian.

Otherwise, it would have been pointless for those Grandmaster Creators with no contact with him to know of his need for Evil Spirits, as it would have provided no practical benefit to Fang Mu.

However, Fang Mu's thoughts were not on Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian at the moment.

Through Zhang Renbin, Fang Mu learned that not only were human forces colluding with each other to contend for this Growth Type Secret land, but some Beast Controlling Forces were also involved.

Even if there were over a dozen Order Strong on this side, Fang Mu still needed to find security for himself.

This security was the Master of Nine Poisons and her husband.

After speaking with Fang Mu, Lang Huan would certainly contact the Master of Nine Poisons immediately.

Thus, Lang Huan would soon provide Fang Mu with a response.

As Fang Mu had predicted,

Right after finishing the communication with Fang Mu, Lang Huan immediately contacted Ning Hongshu through a Communication Beast.

If not for their deep relationship, Lang Huan wouldn't have so much sympathy for Ning Hongshu.

However, in recent times, the communication between Lang Huan and Ning Hongshu has been nearly severed.

It's not that the affection between them is gone, but Lang Huan knows that Ning Hongshu currently has no desire for social interactions.

As a friend, all one needed was to care about Ning Hongshu from a distance.

As the Big Leader of Yayue Place, Lang Huan was responsible for the wellbeing of all those within Yayue Place.

It wouldn't be possible to hand over the Grandmaster Creator resources produced to Ning Hongshu for the sake of extending the life of her husband.

Seeing that Lang Huan was contacting her, Ning Hongshu thought to herself that Lang Huan was likely trying to comfort her due to her performance at the Contract Garden gathering.

Even if Ning Hongshu was in a poor mood, she still accepted Lang Huan's invitation to talk.

Lang Huan didn't beat around the bush with Ning Hongshu but got straight to the point.

"Red Peony, I am not sure if you are aware that our Chang Le Pavilion is collaborating with Master Qixing in the development of Tide Bay."

"Master Qixing's disciple Jianmu contacted me and wants to arrange a meeting with you and Jun Ge near the Thousand Ravine Ocean Trench."

This statement from Lang Huan was like a stream of fresh water flowing into a desert, instantly bringing a sparkle to Ning Hongshu's eyes.

Although Qixing did not respond to her at the Contract Garden gathering, he made contact with her after the event was over.

The intention behind Qixing's actions was not difficult to guess.

Most likely, Qixing was willing to help her remove the special-grade pollutant from her husband's body.

Even though removing the pollutant would leave Jun Feng with only a few years of life left at best, at least he would have two to three more years to live.

This was enough to thrill Ning Hongshu!

Ning Hongshu could not bear to see Jun Feng suffering immensely every day, witnessing his transformation into a creature neither human nor ghost.

Lang Huan did not make any promises to Ning Hongshu, and Ning Hongshu did not ask Lang Huan any further questions.

Both knew the specifics of the situation would only become clear once they met with Qixing's disciple.

Ning Hongshu then solemnly said to Lang Huan,

"Please tell Master Qixing for me, Sister Huan, that I will make my way to the Thousand Ravine Ocean Trench as quickly as possible."

Lang Huan completed her negotiation with Ning Hongshu and immediately informed Fang Mu of the situation.

Fang Mu tapped his fingers on the desk surface, thinking it was high time he should set out!

With a Peak Order Practitioner seated in authority, even if he were the prey of a certain faction, that faction would likely be turned on its head by him.

No sooner had Fang Mu left the room than Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian hurried over.

The two treated Fang Mu with a peer-to-peer attitude, devoid of any pretense.

This truly baffled Wang Xu and He Wen.

Judging by the familiarity between Yan Luo and Fang Mu, Yan Luo's status must be comparable to Fang Mu's.

Otherwise, even if Fang Mu would allow Yan Luo to stay, he would not have prepared rooms for the two of them for Yan Luo's sake.

After all, it's an old saying that one does not strike the smiling face, especially when people are sharing the same roof.

Over the past few days, Wang Xu and He Wen had finally found the opportunity to speak with the two Grandmaster Creators, Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian.

Although this was still a significant distance from freely striking a deal with the two Grandmaster Creators,

good relationships are built either through mutual attraction or through one party's active maintenance.

Wang Xu and He Wen were always endeavoring to develop Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian into two Grandmaster Creator channels for the Truth Hall.

"Little Wood, I feel you are in much better spirits than a few days ago; seems like you've had a good rest these past two days!"

Xu Fengnian's polite remarks appeared to be ingratiating towards Fang Mu, when in fact it was indeed the case.

Fang Mu had been consuming Green Worms, and his soul state was now much better than before, which naturally made him appear more spirited.

"Uncle Xu, thank you for your concern."

"Looking at the time, it's just about right. We'll set off in a bit!"

Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian originally wanted to chat more with Fang Mu and then steer the topic towards Qixing.

However, Fang Mu brought up the important matter straight away, not giving the two of them any chance.

After much deliberation, Wang Mi gritted his teeth, took out a dagger-shaped spiritual instrument, and handed it over to Fang Mu.

“Little Wood, this Sequential Spiritual Instrument is called the Soul Dagger of Affectionate Death, specially for feeding and storing Soul Bodies and creatures composed of Soul Bodies.”

“There are probably over a hundred Evil Spirits inside; I hope you can hand over this spiritual instrument to Master Qixing!”

Chapter 1129: Fang Mu’s Puppet!

By the level of Grandmaster Creator, resources were no longer a concern.

To a Grandmaster Creator, resources were simply categorized into useful and useless.

Useful resources could enhance oneself or elevate the overall strength of one’s power.

The useless resources, on the other hand, were meant for trade, exchanging them for useful ones was something every Grandmaster Creator did.

The Soul Dagger of Affectionate Death, being an artifact imbued with exceptionally precious Sequential Spirit, was forged from the spiritual materials of various Soul-System Beasts and refined with the tusks of a Corpse Spirit Demon Wolf, successful only when fused with the soul of the same beast.

The Corpse Spirit Demon Wolf species that existed in the Dark Stone Continent had gone extinct a billion years ago.

Even the most elite Forging Spirit Grandmasters could not replicate such a spiritual instrument.

To someone like Fang Mu, who needed to store a large number of Souls of Death and Evil Spirits, the Soul Dagger of Affectionate Death was exceptionally precious.

But for Wang Mi, the Soul Dagger of Affectionate Death and the multitude of Evil Spirits it contained were merely useless supplies to be traded for resources.

Upon seeing the Soul Dagger of Affectionate Death, Fang Mu's lips slightly curled up.

He indeed had a great need for the Soul Dagger of Affectionate Death.

With it, Fang Mu would no longer have to store those Evil Spirits in one Silver Level Space Spirit Tool after another.

Ordinary Space Spirit Tools did not provide suitable conditions for the survival of Evil Spirits.

Evil Spirits would weaken over time if kept in them, requiring a regular feeding of an abundance of Souls of Death.

With the Soul Dagger of Affectionate Death, Fang Mu could not only save on the consumption of Souls of Death but also use the Dagger itself to nourish a myriad of Evil Spirits.

To outsiders, these Evil Spirits seemed terrifying, but to Fang Mu, they were merely bait!

Maintaining the fresh allure of the bait was key to better cultivating the Dream Star Beauty, Awake Moon Beauty, and Liu Xi.

Fang Mu displayed no courtesy.

After all, these supplies were for Master Qixing, not for himself.

As a disciple of a Creator, it seemed quite inappropriate to display such formalities towards another Grandmaster Creator.

Taking the Soul Dagger of Affectionate Death, Fang Mu smiled at Wang Mi and inquired,

“Uncle Wang, indeed my teacher has been collecting Souls of Death recently.”

“I will convey your kindness to him!”

Fang Mu knew exactly when to make things clear.

By clarifying things with Wang Mi, Fang Mu ensured that his goodwill wouldn’t be wasted, and this would encourage Wang Mi to continue engaging enthusiastically in transactions with him.

The influence of a seasoned Grandmaster Creator was truly formidable.

Typically, those who ruled over a continent as their power base had the capacity to dictate the rise and fall of entire lands.

On seeing Wang Mi take the initiative, Xu Fengnian felt quite displeased.

However, after interacting with Fang Mu for so long, he understood that Fang Mu was a practical person.

He wouldn’t let Wang Mi’s demonstration of goodwill towards Master Qixing lead to only mentioning Wang Mi in front of Master Qixing and not himself.

Xu Fengnian had once intended to train an Evil Spirit into a Heavenly Evil Spirit before transforming it into a Spirit of Hero.

However, due to an accident causing the Evil Spirit to mutate, Xu Fengnian had been forced to kill it.

This had resulted in Xu Fengnian accumulating a significant number of Evil Spirits.

He had provided more Evil Spirits for Master Qixing than Wang Mi, which was his advantage!

Although he lacked a spiritual instrument like the Soul Dagger of Affectionate Death, Master Qixing, being a Saint Creator, would clearly not overvalue a single artifact.

“Little Wood, I too have a good number of Evil Spirits that I hope can be of assistance to Master Qixing,”

“If I can be of help to Master Qixing, I will feel immensely honored!”

Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian’s efforts to please Fang Mu astounded both Wang Xu and He Wen.

At that moment, where were Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian the aloof Grandmaster Creators they typically were?

So it turned out that even after becoming Grandmaster Creators, they could still flatter like ordinary people!

Who exactly was this teacher named Master Qixing, for whom these two Grandmaster Creators were going to such lengths!

Fang Mu reveled in the joy of a bountiful harvest.

The collections of these two Grandmaster Creators, Wang Mi, and Xu Fengnian, were enough for him to train the Dream Star Beauty and the Awake Moon Beauty in the short term!

Evil Spirits that could set up barriers held significant training value, especially since there was bound to be some synergy between the Dream Star Beauty and the Awake Moon Beauty.

After lunch, Fang Mu returned to his room for a while.

When Fang Mu came out again, Wang Mi, Xu Fengnian, and the others sensed something different about him.

It was as if Fang Mu had shed a layer of his fresh, natural, and dignified aura.

However, no one took it too much to heart.

After the teleportation via her Guardian Beast Kong Zhiluoman, Shu Liangjun quickly brought the group near the Thousand Ravine Ocean Trench.

Having completed the teleportation, Shu Liangjun seemed to recall something, and she addressed Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian,

“I still have some matters to attend to, so you two Grandmasters must ensure Little Wood’s safety, prioritizing it above all else!”

Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian hastily promised to do so.

They were somewhat surprised by Shu Liangjun’s departure.

As Fang Mu’s Dao Protector, she should normally be by Fang Mu’s side.

Nevertheless, if there truly were important affairs to handle, attending to them was also quite normal.

With so many Order Strong beings present, could they really not ensure Fang Mu’s safety?

Both Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian were eager for the opportunity to strengthen their relationship with Fang Mu.

Ideally, they wished for their relationship to extend beyond the superficial.

Soon after, Shu Liangjun returned to the Mountain Manor of JA City in the Dragon Rising Federation.

Chapter 1130: Fang Mu's Puppet!_2

Fang Mu, who should have been in the team, was sitting leisurely by the tea table, sipping tea.

Shu Liangjun walked up to Fang Mu and softly said,

"Little Wood, the mimicry ability of that Evil Spirit under your command is truly powerful!"

"At first, when you suggested this, I was afraid we'd be exposed."

"By the time we reached Thousand Ravine Ocean Trench, everyone had changed their appearances."

"Even though the puppet's temperament isn't as outstanding as yours, someone who isn't very familiar with you wouldn't be able to detect it at all!"

Fang Mu, hearing this, laughed and said,

“Elder Shu, even if someone did notice something off, no one would deliberately investigate.”

Deliberate investigation is extremely impolite.

Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian, wishing to foster good relations, would never do such a thing.

The disciples under Wang Mi and the deputy heads of the Twelve Pavilions who follow Shui Miao would not do so either!

Actually, Shu Liangjun saying that a puppet was replacing him wasn't quite accurate.

For this had a fundamental difference from a puppet.

Liu Xi did control that corpse transformed from his own body, but the method of speech and behavior of the controlled corpse were entirely consistent with his own.

Even Shui Miao would probably not notice anything unusual.

Of course, this was under the condition that there was no conflict.

This corpse controlled by Liu Xi couldn't possibly have as many deep, intricate methods as he did.

Fang Mu didn't do this because he was afraid that someone would target him during this operation.

Rather, he needed to meet with the Master of Nine Poisons in Thousand Ravine Ocean Trench.

Fang Mu wanted to turn the Master of Nine Poisons into his secret agent, and couldn't possibly bring a host of Order Strong to meet him, or to help the master's spouse purge the contaminants from his body.

Fang Mu and Shu Liangjun would secretly observe the changes in the entire situation.

If everything went smoothly, that body controlled by Liu Xi would help Fang Mu bring back that Wood Attribute Growth Type Secret Land.

As they say, the players are confused, but the spectators see clearly.

By adopting the stance of a spectator, Fang Mu could better understand the situation.

After the Master of Nine Poisons had gone to Thousand Ravine Ocean Trench, he, fearing that Fang Mu would take a long time to find him, deliberately contacted Lang Huan.

He informed Lang Huan of a location in Thousand Ravine Ocean Trench.

He hoped Lang Huan could convey this location to Fang Mu.

Initially, Lang Huan was unwilling to do Ning Hongshu this favor.

Negotiating repeatedly with Fang Mu over one issue would seem too nagging.

Through his interactions with Fang Mu, Lang Huan understood that Fang Mu wasn't someone who liked to dawdle.

Despite his young age, Fang Mu dealt with issues or conducted transactions decisively and resolutely.

Lang Huan didn't want to annoy Fang Mu over such a matter.

But Lang Huan couldn't withstand Ning Hongshu's persistent pleading, so he ended up relaying the location Ning Hongshu had given him to Fang Mu.

After all this, Lang Huan sighed.

Fang Mu had only agreed to meet Ning Hongshu, making no promises to her.

Lang Huan couldn't be sure whether Fang Mu's invitation for this meeting with Ning Hongshu was related to rescuing Jun Feng.

Lang Huan worried that Ning Hongshu, having raised her hopes, would ultimately be disappointed and offend Fang Mu.

Despite his young age, Fang Mu definitely had a temper.

Back in the Ancient Battlefield, Fang Mu didn't hesitate to attack the Evil Heart Sect.

If a conflict arose between Ning Hongshu and Fang Mu, his role as the middleman would become difficult!

Indeed, just as Lang Huan had assumed, Ning Hongshu's face was filled with anticipation.

Her alluring eyes sparkled once more. Standing next to Ning Hongshu was a figure not particularly tall.

This figure was wrapped in a black robe, appearing to be in his early twenties.

This face, which should have been full of vitality, was filled with exhaustion, and the furrowed brows indicated that this figure was enduring some sensation.

Looking at the expression on Ning Hongshu's face, this figure gently sighed.

"Hongshu, it was initially I who wanted to cling to life, but now, I've come to terms with it."

"But this matter has become your obsession."

"Life and death are predestined, and for a Beast Master, regardless of their strength, to die a natural death is already rare."

"I have had your company in this life, and that is enough for me; I desire nothing else."

"Also, don't be too hard on yourself!"

"For you, I will live as long as possible, each day to its fullest, spending each day well with you!"

Ning Hongshu, upon hearing the words, initially wanted to reach out and hold Jun Feng's hand.

But thinking of Jun Feng's current physical condition, Ning Hongshu quickly withdrew her hand.

Ning Hongshu was well aware of how much pain Jun Feng was in, as he was constantly struggling with the Cancer Control Beast inside his body.

This confirmed Jun Feng's promise to live one more day for her sake, spending each day by her side.

Years ago, Ning Hongshu would have wished for Jun Feng to do so.

But now, rather than Jun Feng's company, Ning Hongshu wished even more not to see Jun Feng suffer!

"Feng, Master Qixing's proactive contact with me certainly won't be in vain."

"I know that Qixing's search for me may not necessarily be related to your treatment."

"Even if Qixing has no such intention and wants to make another deal with me."

“We can use this opportunity to earnestly request Master Qixing’s help!”

“Having a chance is better than none.”

“You are still willing to stay by my side even in such a state, how could I not do my utmost for you?”

“I’ve already notified Ah Huan of the location, it’s really not suitable for you to move.”

“Let’s just wait here for Master Qixing’s arrival!”

Seeing Ning Hongshu’s resolution, Jun Feng did not say much.

Firstly, there simply was no way in this world to substantially increase one’s lifespan.

Even if some spiritual materials could extend human life, Qixing would certainly keep them treasured.

Even a Saint Creator has their day of lifespan exhaustion.

Such life-saving materials would never be given to a stranger they had never even met before.

As for getting Qixing's help to remove the pollutants in his body, that might be possible.

But once Qixing did that, Jun Feng could hardly imagine what kind of price Ning Hongshu would have to pay!

Jun Feng was all too aware of his own physical condition.

To remove the pollutants from his body and preserve his remaining lifespan.

The costs incurred would mean that after his death, Ning Hongshu would have to work for Qixing for over ten years.

What Jun Feng worried most about now was Ning Hongshu's deep feelings for him.

If he really passed away, Ning Hongshu would not be able to accept it, immersed in sorrow and unable to extricate herself.

It was at this moment that Jun Feng suddenly felt the space in front of him lock down.

Then, the spatial energy rippled out.

A figure, old in face but tall in stature, emerged from the space.

Neither Jun Feng nor Ning Hongshu had ever met Shu Liangjun,

but neither mistook Shu Liangjun for Qixing.

Firstly, Lang Huan had explicitly told Ning Hongshu that it would be Jianmu, a disciple of Qixing, who was coming.

Ning Hongshu had never met Jianmu, but she had a deep impression of him,

because Qixing had specifically mentioned Jianmu at the gathering in Contract Garden.

This clearly indicated the important place Jianmu held in Qixing's heart.

Secondly, Shu Liangjun's strength had not reached the level of condensing a Dharma Aspect.

Others might not notice, but as an Order peak level strongman, Jun Feng could sense it.

Upon completing the teleportation, Shu Liangjun had already spotted Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng.

Shu Liangjun, who did not know beforehand that Fang Mu was to meet with Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng, became immediately cautious.

He raised his hand and pointed towards the space behind him, and the leaves of Kong Zhiluoman immediately sealed the space.

Shu Liangjun wanted to first verify the identities of Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng.

From Jun Feng's body, Shu Liangjun sensed a dangerous feeling.

Shu Liangjun has always trusted his intuition as a strongman.

Once he discovered that Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng harbored ill intentions, Shu Liangjun would teleport Fang Mu back to Mountain Manor through Kong Zhiluoman immediately.

Just to mention, given the current situation in Thousand Ravine Ocean Trench,

Shu Liangjun felt immense pressure to protect Fang Mu by himself.

Ning Hongshu pulled Jun Feng forward a step and clasped her hands in greeting towards Shu Liangjun.

“May I know if this is Sir Jianmu who graces us with his presence?”

“My name is Ning Hongshu, entitled ‘Master of Nine Poisons’.”

“I hope to have the honour of meeting Sir Jianmu in person!”

In the Human World, there are only so many Grandmaster Creators; Shu Liangjun had not seen Ning Hongshu but had heard of her name.