

## **Beast Tamer 1131**

Chapter 1131: Who Says You'll Definitely Die Without a Lifespan?

Moreover, only Grandmaster Creators were entitled to such a title.

Master Creators and Forging Spirit Grandmasters did not have this privilege.

It could be said that in the Beastmaster world, Grandmaster Creators were treated favorably everywhere.

Even among the top professionals, this was the case.

Shu Liangjun was quite shocked by Ning Hongshu's identity, but soon, her mind steadied.

Clearly, Fang Mu had arranged to meet here with Ning Hongshu, and Fang Mu likely carried a mission from Qixing.

After confirming the identities of Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng, and after communicating with Fang Mu through Kong Zhiluoman, Shu Liangjun opened the space behind her.

Fang Mu walked out from the space.

Shu Liangjun's behavior warmed Fang Mu's heart.

It was evident that she prioritized Fang Mu's safety above her own life.

From now on, the resources Fang Mu had at his disposal would no longer be limited for Shu Liangjun.

Fang Mu would cultivate Shu Liangjun to the fullest extent.

When Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng saw Fang Mu, their first impression was that he had a great affinity.

This feeling was very comforting.

But upon deeper inspection, they could sense a strong confidence in Fang Mu's calm and collected demeanor.

This confidence made Fang Mu's vitality exceptionally vivid.

Fang Mu maintaining such a mindset in the face of a Grandmaster Creator showed that he frequently represented Qixing in meetings with Grandmaster Creators before this.

This not only demonstrated Jianmu's exceptional abilities to make decisions on behalf of Qixing when abroad,

but also how deeply Qixing must cherish his disciple, Jianmu!

Ning Hongshu had intentionally inquired about Jianmu from Lang Huan.

Lang Huan did not tell Ning Hongshu much, but he did reveal that it was very likely that Jianmu was Qixing's only disciple.

Because all rumors related to Qixing had always been associated with Jianmu alone.

Lang Huan would not lie to Ning Hongshu, but he specifically emphasized this point, not divulging other details about Fang Mu.

He hoped to remind Ning Hongshu not to underestimate Fang Mu just because he was younger during their communication.

Before Fang Mu could speak up, Ning Hongshu, the Grandmaster Creator, bowed politely to him.

Jun Feng, constrained by his condition, still lifted his arm from beneath his robe and gave Fang Mu a salute.

Black pus leaked from the exposed arm under the black robe, the swollen limb was horrifying to look at.

In his debilitated state, Jun Feng completed the full extent of etiquette, showing utmost respect to Fang Mu.

Seeing Jun Feng's arm, Shu Liangjun's thoughts instantly returned to the days when she had integrated the contaminant into her body.

During that time, both her spirit and body endured constant torment.

If not for Fang Mu, she might have already turned into a monster under the spread of the contamination.

Even if she was barely clinging to life, it would just be agonizing anticipation for her life to end after a few months.

At the time, the contamination had only affected her lower body.

Jun Feng's condition was obviously much more severe.

The contamination had spread from his lower limbs to his arms, affecting his organs.

With the Master of Nine Poisons present, Jun Feng wouldn't lack resources from a Grandmaster Creator.

Such a condition suggested either Jun Feng was hopelessly unwilling to give up the contaminant's life-extending properties,

or the contaminant integrated within him was too much and too powerful.

Interactions between several contaminants may have led to the current situation.

Shu Liangjun had guessed the purpose of Fang Mu's visit.

As a beneficiary of life extension, Liangjun knew that Qixing had the means to enhance lifespan.

In comparison, the Master of Nine Poisons and Jun Feng were undoubtedly more valuable than she was.

Fang Mu was likely here for this matter.

If it were for something else, Ning Hongshu wouldn't have brought Jun Feng to such a chaotic place, considering his physical condition.

Under the invasion of the contaminant, Jun Feng could indeed exert his power,

but each use of power would accelerate the contaminant's spread within him.

Jun Feng's condition was clearly unbearable now!

It seemed that the Master of Nine Poisons and Jun Feng would likely become part of Qixing Grandmaster's camp in the future.

"Sir Jianmu, my name is Ning Hongshu, and this is my husband, Jun Feng!"

"My husband is not well and cannot pay his respects, please forgive us!"

As a Grandmaster Creator, Ning Hongshu could have addressed Fang Mu as Little Wood, like Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian,

there was really no need to call Fang Mu "Sir."

Considering status, Ning Hongshu was much more powerful than Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian.

Ning Hongshu's statement was a display of her attitude.

She was not proposing a trade to Fang Mu, but rather making a plea to Fang Mu and to Qixing, who stood behind him.

Requesting that Qixing might save Jun Feng.

Fang Mu showed a smile upon hearing this.

He could tell Ning Hongshu was a sensible person.

As Ning Hongshu spoke, Fang Mu saw a look of distress in Jun Feng's eyes and no great expectation of a response from himself.

What a couple, deeply affectionate indeed!

Since Ning Hongshu was a sensible person, Fang Mu saw no need for pleasantries with her.

He got straight to the point.

“Aunt Ning, I am but a junior in your presence, there really is no need for you to address me as sir!”

“Just call me Little Wood!”

“I am here on a mission from my master, who intends to welcome you under his command.”

“To have you become a part of a mutually progressive and cooperative alliance!”

Chapter 1132:

“What do you think of my proposal?”

Ning Hongshu addressed Fang Mu in such a manner because she had a request for him.

Yet this young man, Fang Mu, not only did not agree immediately, but also behaved with exceptional politeness.

In his words, he conveyed respect for Ning Hongshu.



This had nothing to do with social status or background, but was a reflection of Fang Mu's personal cultivation, a quality that guided his actions.

Both Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng found themselves holding Fang Mu in higher esteem.

It made sense that this youth, not yet twenty, was favored by Master Qixing, the mysterious Saint Creator!

Upon hearing Fang Mu's invitation, a joy she couldn't quite articulate surged within Ning Hongshu's heart.

Master Qixing was aware of her needs and difficulties.

The fact that he had extended an invitation despite this indicated that Master Qixing was prepared to help Jun Feng remove the pollutant from his body.

"Little Wood, since you've put it that way, I won't stand on ceremony."

"I would be very willing to join Master Qixing's ranks!"

"I can work for Master Qixing from now on and fully cooperate with all his actions."

“But I hope Master Qixing can do me a favor.”

Ignoring his own physical condition, Jun Feng tightly grasped Ning Hongshu’s hand as she spoke.

“Hongshu, my lifespan is about to come to an end; you need to think more for yourself!”

“Otherwise, how can I depart in peace?”

Tears welled up in Ning Hongshu’s eyes as she heard Jun Feng’s words.

She did not pull away from Jun Feng’s grasp, nor did she choose to heed his advice.

Ning Hongshu had considered leaving with Jun Feng.

To spend the rest of her life remembering a deeply loved person was torture for Ning Hongshu.

She didn’t want to endure this sadness alone.

Even if it meant extending Jun Feng's life by only one more year, Ning Hongshu was willing to spend the rest of her life fighting for it.

Fang Mu hadn't expected to encounter such depth of feeling in the Beastmaster world.

Fang Mu had already intended to extend Jun Feng's lifespan.

He valued Jun Feng's strength and wanted to bring him into his service.

Now, seeing this pair of lovers, who had each other's company for half a lifetime, Fang Mu was willing to fulfill this love.

"Who says one must die when their lifespan comes to an end?"

"Wouldn't they be able to continue living as long as their lifespan is extended?"

If someone else had said these words in front of Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng, they would have seen it as a provocation, regardless of whether it was Ning Hongshu or Jun Feng.

In this world, it's a fundamental law — when one's lifespan ends, they die.

However, when these words came from Fang Mu's mouth, Jun Feng and Ning Hongshu couldn't help but give them more thought!

Through just a few sentences, Jun Feng and Ning Hongshu had come to understand Fang Mu's character.

A polite and steady person wouldn't speak such emotionally unintelligent words.

Could it be that Master Qixing has a way to replenish lifespan and is willing to use it on Jun Feng?

Otherwise, Fang Mu wouldn't reveal the depth of Master Qixing's capabilities.

"Little Wood, are you saying that by pledging loyalty to Master Qixing, he could restore my husband's lifespan?"

To prevent Jun Feng from speaking, Fang Mu quickly added,

"Indeed, after removing the pollutant from Uncle Feng's body, I can immediately restore a hundred years of his lifespan!"

"But Aunt Ning, the master seeks not only your loyalty but also Uncle Feng's!"

“I’ve said everything that needs to be said; it’s not suitable for you two to have a prolonged discussion in your current state.”

“I can wait here for one day, allowing you both to make your own decision.”

After these words, Fang Mu raised his hand, and an octagonal table with four chairs appeared in the cave.

Fang Mu then leisurely began to brew a pot of Mist Frost Tea.

He first filled a cup for Shu Liangjun, then poured one for both Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng.

“Aunt Ning, Uncle Feng, please sit down and have a cup of tea, and experience the taste of the Dragon Rising Federation’s specialty tea leaves!”

Fang Mu was certain that Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng would agree to his terms.

Compared to a Saint Creator, even a Peak Order Practitioner didn’t seem as impressive.

Ning Hongshu surely wanted to stay by Jun Feng’s side forever.

An Order peak level strongman would definitely wish to be able to carry on living, if at all possible.

The stronger the person, the more they have seen of the world, and the deeper their attachment to this city.

Just as Ning Hongshu reluctantly parts with Jun Feng, Jun Feng is just as reluctant to part with Ning Hongshu.

Besides, a century's lifespan isn't like three or five years.

Within a century, there is the possibility of further breakthroughs in Jun Feng's strength.

As Jun Feng's strength increases, his lifespan would naturally be extended.

Upon seeing Fang Mu's invitation, neither Ning Hongshu nor Jun Feng made any indication for a long while.

It wasn't that they were unwilling to give Fang Mu face, but rather that they were thoroughly shocked by what Fang Mu had just said!

What!?! Master Qixing could help restore life years, and by a whole century at that!

An ordinary person without sickness or disaster would pass away naturally, living around a hundred years in the Beastmaster world.

Master Qixing was essentially giving Jun Feng another life, allowing him to live another lifetime from the starting point of being at the peak of Order!

After a moment of shock, Ning Hongshu asked Fang Mu with a hopeful expression in a soft voice.

“Little Wood, I need a definite answer from you.”

“If my husband and I pledge loyalty to Master Qixing, can my husband really recover a hundred years of his lifespan?”

Fang Mu had already anticipated Ning Hongshu’s reaction and knew she needed a firm confirmation from him at this moment.

At this moment, Ning Hongshu was like a person grasping at the last straw in the water.

“That’s right, I’ve brought everything needed.”

“We can relieve Uncle Feng from his pain and replenish his lifespan right now.”

“However, the healing environment must be guaranteed to be quiet, allowing not even the slightest disturbance.”

“I need to have Uncle Feng inhale a large dose of Bewildering Fragrance and be in a state of deep sleep.”

“I believe Uncle Feng won’t mind!”

Ning Hongshu had already stated her position to Fang Mu, and Jun Feng knew that he too needed to give Fang Mu a definite response.

“I am very grateful that Master Qixing is willing to offer me this opportunity, and I would ask that my young friend Jianmu definitely convey my respect and gratitude to Master Qixing!”

“I have Bewildering Fragrance on hand, ready to use at any time.”

“I’ll trouble young friend Jianmu in a while!”

Having received Jun Feng’s response, Fang Mu summoned the Mechanism Fortress with a lift of his hand.



The strategic significance of the Hundred-life Carp far outweighed that of the Heavy Cherry Washing Carp, even as a Sacred Relic, and absolutely could not be exposed to the public.

With the Mechanism Fortress, Fang Mu could use it to shield against external detection.

As for extracting the pollutants implanted in Jun Feng's body, it was nothing more than introducing a large amount of Life Elixir, while simultaneously pressing down the pollutants in Jun Feng's body to prevent re-pollution from spreading within him.

Firstly, as the Contractor of the Sacred Radiance Bone Fragment, a Special-grade Pollutant, Fang Mu could use the fragment to suppress other pollutants within Jun Feng's body.

Secondly, in the task of extracting the pollutants from Jun Feng's body and restoring his health,

Xi Xi could also be of help!

"The security here is entrusted to Elder Shu and Aunt Ning."

"I'll go inside first and wait. Once Uncle Feng has inhaled the Bewildering Fragrance and completely lost consciousness, Elder Shu, please help me carry Uncle Feng inside!"

Fang Mu, stepping into the Mechanism Fortress, grew even more curious about the Special-grade Pollutant inside Jun Feng's body.

What kind of Special-grade Pollutant could have contaminated Jun Feng's body to such an extent?

The pollutants in Shu Liangjun's body were far less fierce than those in Jun Feng's.

Of course, pollutants aren't necessarily more formidable just because they have a stronger effect; it mainly depends on their functionality.

Fang Mu hoped to obtain a satisfying gain from Jun Feng.

Faced with Fang Mu and Shu Liangjun, neither Ning Hongshu nor Jun Feng were on guard.

Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng knew best what their current states were.

Ordinary people have no reason to harm them.

Besides, as a Saint Creator, if Master Qixing really intended to target them, he would have acted directly.

Why bother with such protracted scheming?

It should be known that the meeting between them and Master Qixing was facilitated through the intermediary, Lang Huan.

If any issue were to arise, it would certainly spread.

Before using the Bewildering Fragrance, Jun Feng and Ning Hongshu exchanged a gaze.

Both could see in the other's eyes a surging love that had endured through adversity and remained after disaster!

Chapter 1133: Sea Gossamer Wings!

Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng had always thought that being separated by life and death was destined.

Ning Hongshu had always been striving just to let Jun Feng live a few more years, cherishing a year or two more of companionship.

With such a purpose, they came to see Fang Mu, who could not only relieve Jun Feng's pain but also grant him a century of lifespan.

Such a surprise made Ning Hongshu's soul shiver with excitement.

Merely for Qixing's ability to extend lifespan, Ning Hongshu felt Qixing was somewhat stronger than Han Ming and Eternal Mother Yongle, both Saint Creators.

However, the strength of a Saint Creator cannot be judged solely by one skill.

Each Saint Creator focuses on different domains.

It is quite possible that Qixing does not surpass Han Ming and Eternal Mother Yongle in other areas.

But letting the outside world know that Qixing could grant an additional century of lifespan to a Beast Master whose lifespan was exhausted, those Beast Masters would become devout followers of Qixing.

They would do everything possible to earn Qixing's mercy.

But from a rational perspective, Ning Hongshu was well aware that Qixing could not casually display this ability.

The ability to extend lifespan was too astonishing; even a Saint Creator might face risks in revealing it rashly.

The Sea of Domains has become increasingly active over the past few decades.

Ning Hongshu always sensed an odor of chaos descending.

Ning Hongshu had shared this feeling with Lang Huan, who also sensed it similarly.

After all, more than a hundred years ago, the incident in the Sea of Domains significantly weakened the power of humans and Guardian Beasts.

Even now, the wounds from that incident have not fully healed.

It's just that no one talks about it anymore.

Otherwise, there wouldn't have been so many Grandmaster Creators opposing Han Ming's proposal regarding the Sea of Domains.

"Brother Feng, don't keep Sir Jianmu waiting too long."

"I will always be here waiting until you wake up, making sure I am the first person you see when you do."

Ning Hongshu had just now called Fang Mu Little Wood, but now used the respectful title Sir Jianmu.

It wasn't that Ning Hongshu was being distant or formal with Fang Mu, but rather, Ning Hongshu's heart was filled with gratitude towards him.

This gratitude made Ning Hongshu, a Grandmaster Creator, regard Fang Mu with respect.

The real redeemer for herself and Jun Feng was Qixing; Fang Mu was merely Qixing's proxy.

However, Ning Hongshu did not feel any hint of reservation from Fang Mu.

Instead, Fang Mu, after understanding the situation between her and Jun Feng, was actively facilitating Jun Feng's redemption.

Over these decades, Ning Hongshu had seen through too many human emotions.

When Jun Feng just reached the Peak of Order, and she herself became a Senior Creation Zenith Master.

Many forces visited the Hall of Nine Poisons.

But when she truly needed help, even Lang Huan couldn't provide much substantial aid.

All those fair-weather friends no matter how numerous, could never compare to the timely aid from Fang Mu at this moment.

Jun Feng was a man of measure and naturally would not keep Fang Mu waiting.

Jun Feng lit the Bewildering Fragrance.

Within less than ten minutes after inhaling the Bewildering Fragrance, Jun Feng collapsed softly into Ning Hongshu's arms.

Ning Hongshu turned to Shu Liangjun and said seriously,

"Sir, my husband has many special-grade pollutants implanted in his body, leaving his health in a pitiable state."

"The fluids seeping from the contaminated areas in his body could also affect your health."

"I hope you'll be cautious during the transportation."

"I thank you in advance!"

Shu Liangjun had once lived a life of charm and intrigue but never chose a partner.

It was the fear of being too involved and hurting over partings from life and death.

He himself had also endured torture while waiting for death after having pollutants implanted like Jun Feng did.

He did not have family by his side like Jun Feng.

Shu Liangjun was somewhat envious of Jun Feng.

But Shu Liangjun was well aware that he himself had not borne many burdens or concerns back then.

It was merely an entreaty to continue living.

But Jun Feng, because of the profound attachments in Ning Hongshu's heart, probably found it much harder than Shu Liangjun had.

"Don't worry, Nine Poisons Under, I have been in a similar situation as Mr. Jun before."



“I know how to ensure no harm comes to Mr. Jun’s body during the transportation.”

Normally, Shu Liangjun would address Ning Hongshu as ‘Nine Poisons Sovereign.’

But now that Shu Liangjun had become Fang Mu’s Dao Protector,

As a Dao Protector of a disciple of a Saint Creator, it was no longer appropriate for Shu Liangjun to address Ning Hongshu as Sovereign.

Ning Hongshu felt Shu Liangjun’s goodwill and was also surprised that Shu Liangjun had previously been in the same situation as Jun Feng!

A Beast Master wouldn’t implant special-grade pollutants in his body if not for the purpose of extending his lifespan.

It seems that the elderly man before her had also been redeemed by Qixing and had his lifespan extended.

Having a living testimony before her, Ning Hongshu felt much more reassured.

Ning Hongshu was very afraid that something might go wrong during Fang Mu's treatment of her husband, Jun Feng.

After all, Qixing himself had not arrived in person!

Shu Liangjun, sensing Ning Hongshu's worries, spoke up,

"Nine Poisons Under, I was also treated by Little Wood back then."

"Little Wood is meticulous in his work; he would not joke about such matters unless he was absolutely sure!"

Chapter 1134: Sea Mist Wings!\_2

After finishing his instructions, Shu Liangjun directed the Kong Zhiluoman, using its vines to gently support Jun Feng's neck.

Jun Feng's neck had not been contaminated by the polluted energy, otherwise, he would not have been able to turn his head so freely.

Spatial energy burst forth from the leaves of the Kong Zhiluoman.

These gentle spatial energies, using the neck as a fulcrum, lifted Jun Feng's body.

Shu Liangjun brought him into the Mechanism Fortress.

Fang Mu was waiting inside the Mechanism Fortress for Jun Feng.

A Life Elixir with ninety-eight percent purity had already been prepared by Fang Mu and placed on the round table next to the console.

Shu Liangjun noticed the Life Elixir that Fang Mu had taken out, knowing that it was all intended for Jun Feng's use.

Qixing had spent a fortune to bring Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng under his command.

To outsiders, Qixing's inclusion of Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng at this critical time seemed somewhat exploitative.

However, Shu Liangjun was well aware that being under Qixing's command was actually the greatest benefit for Jun Feng and Ning Hongshu!

Watching Shu Liangjun walk in with Jun Feng, Fang Mu raised his hand and summoned the Twin Flames, which enveloped Jun Feng's body with a flow of water.

Contaminants within Jun Feng's body leaked a thick juice into the water, polluting it.

The water then released tremendous polluted energies.

Shu Liangjun did not worry about Fang Mu's situation, for Fang Mu's trump card was something even the Blood Race Queen could control.

Fang Mu was ready to treat Jun Feng.

Staying there would only hinder Fang Mu's rescue efforts on Jun Feng.

If it was before contracting the Sacred Radiance Bone Fragment, the polluted energy in the water would have greatly affected Fang Mu.

But after contracting the Sacred Radiance Bone Fragment and stepping into the Squential,

These polluted energies could no longer affect Fang Mu.

The polluted energies in the water were extremely complex, with at least fifty types of energies balancing and promoting each other.

Indeed, for a few more years of life, Jun Feng was really ruining his own body!

After Shu Liangjun left the Mechanism Fortress, Fang Mu released Xi Xi.

He allowed Xi Xi to filter the polluted energies in the water through Skill Garbage Collection.

The pollutants had been releasing polluted energies inside Jun Feng's body for a long time, and these energies could not be expelled from his body.

Fang Mu had to first channel out these polluted energies.

Otherwise, no matter how many Life Elixirs were available, forcefully removing the pollutants from Jun Feng's body could lead to these polluted energies biting back fiercely.

Xi Xi absorbed the polluted energies very quickly, and in less than two hours, the polluted energies released from Jun Feng's body had weakened.

They maintained a steady state of release.

Seeing this, Fang Mu directly poured ten bottles of Life Elixir into the water.

Previously, when extracting pollutants from Shu Liangjun, Fang Mu had personally performed the operation under Shui Miao's assistance.

This time, Fang Mu did not act himself but allowed Xi Xi to extend its metal filaments into Jun Feng's body.

If stretched to its limit, Xi Xi's metal filaments could reach about forty centimeters in length.

That meant about eight of these filaments could completely cover Jun Feng's body.

The metal filaments could sensitively detect the location of pollutants within Jun Feng's body.

Even if these pollutants moved around within the body, they could still be captured immediately.

With Xi Xi's help, the process of extracting the pollutants went very smoothly.

Fang Mu only needed to assist Xi Xi from the side and pour Life Elixir into the water based on Jun Feng's condition.

The first special-grade pollutant was extracted by Xi Xi from Jun Feng's body.

This special-grade pollutant was like a piece of translucent gauze, exceptionally beautiful with a faint blue shimmer.

If not for Fang Mu knowing it was a special-grade pollutant stained with Jun Feng's blood,

Fang Mu would have regarded it as an art piece!

This gauze was extraordinarily light, even the slightest air movement made it flutter.

Fang Mu used the Innate Divine Skill [Eye of Omniscience] of Fool's Shadow to start inspecting the special-grade pollutant.

[Pollution Name]: Overcast Seawings

[Pollution Type]: Possession

[Pollution Level]: Golden Stage (10/10)

[Pollution System]: Water System

[Pollution Potential]: Platinum Tier

[Beast Quality]: Special-grade

Pollution Source:

[Imprisoned Sea Demon Soul]: From birth, a pure-blooded powerful sea demon had been imprisoned in the deep sea to suppress ominous entities underneath. As the sea demon perished over its long life span, its soul merged with the ominous entity, which was provoked by resentment, allowing the ominous entity to exist stably.

Pollution Function:

[Overcast Seawings]: Upon merging with the target, it grants the target the sea demon's bloodline innate divine ability, with certain control over the sea area. It can allure sea beasts through song. The ominous energy, once triggered in the possessor's body, transforms into the seawings, which, upon manifesting, contract with nearby water bodies to integrate the seawater as part of the seawings.

Fang Mu had not expected that the pollution named Overcast Seawings would turn out to be a possession-type.

Like Guardian Beasts, possession-type pollutants are among the rarest in the pollution category, even rarer than those of the Amplification Category.



This pollution called Overcast Seawings was strongly limited within the sea area.

If not in a sea area, this pollution known as Overcast Seawings would not be effective.

In a situation where a Beast Master could only choose one pollution to contract, basically no Beast Master would opt to contract the Overcast Seawings.

However, Fang Mu was different from the common Beast Master.

Once Fang Mu had spare Contracting Blood and coincidentally needed to be in a marine environment for an extended period,

Fang Mu could definitely consider choosing the Overcast Seawings!

With the first pollution being taken out, the rest of the pollutants were being taken out one after another.

Fang Mu found that Jun Feng indeed had great courage—all the pollutants he handled had reached the Golden Stage level 10.

The pollution that Shu Liangjun had initially implanted in his body was only at the Silver Stage level, rarely going above level five.

If not for the high tiers of these pollutants, Jun Feng's body wouldn't have ended up so severely damaged.

Xi Xi was condensing the Life Crystal at 98% purity almost twice as fast as those at 100% purity.

However, the 100% pure Life Elixir had a recovery effect on Jun Feng's body that was more than five times better than the 98% pure Life Elixir.

To save resources, Fang Mu collected those 98% purity Life Elixirs.

He then poured the 100% purity Life Elixir into the water enveloping Jun Feng's body.

This way, Jun Feng's body was rapidly healing under the stimulation of such Life Energy.

Jun Feng was Fang Mu's new ace in terms of depth of resources; Fang Mu did not want Jun Feng's body to be compromised.

The Five Viscera in Jun Feng's body were showing signs of melting due to the erosion by the pollutants.

If he had treated Jun Feng two days later, even with the 100% pure Life Elixir,

Jun Feng's body would have retained many problems.

Suddenly, a purple crystalline special-grade pollutant caught Fang Mu's attention.

This purple crystalline special-grade pollutant looked like a freshly mined piece of jade raw stone.

Its translucent part was like a skylight pried open in the shell, as profound as a silent night sky.

Fang Mu was continuously activating the Eye of Omniscience.

This pollution, similar to a jade raw stone, captured Fang Mu's attention, not because of its external appearance.

In terms of appearance, this special-grade pollutant was actually not too special.

Several other special-grade pollutants were far more visually appealing than this one.

The reason Fang Mu valued this special-grade pollutant was because of its ability.

If Fang Mu could contract this special-grade pollutant, its ability would allow him to avoid many dangers

and would also facilitate the separation of his identities.

So that he wouldn't have to disguise himself using a corpse controlled by Liu Xi when both identities were present.

As long as others did not probe his true self, the disguise effect through Liu Xi's corpse would suffice.

However, if a stronger person than Liu Xi intentionally investigated, the disguise would be immediately exposed!

Chapter 1135: The Sober Jun Feng!

Fang Mu initially gathered connections through his acting skills.

In his constant interactions with these formidable individuals, he deepened the impression of himself.

It was as if he preemptively ingrained the concept.

Fang Mu's hands had a large amount of Grandmaster Creator resources, ensuring that those who came in contact with him believed him.

Unless a person or power behind them had influence far surpassing a Grandmaster Creator.

Otherwise, no individual or force would go out of their way to probe the background of a Grandmaster Creator.

Any Grandmaster Creator would undoubtedly be very averse to others prying into their affairs.

There had been instances in the Beastmaster world where a force had tried to probe a Grandmaster Creator and had annoyed him,

A precedent of being suppressed by that Grandmaster Creator.

The Infinite Tower seemed like a large number-based force.

However, no matter which side it was, it was just Fang Mu keeping it running alone.

This item known as Recasting Purple Crystal could replicate Fang Mu's state at any time and create a duplicate.

This duplicate had the exact same aura as Fang Mu.

However, this duplicate would not share spiritual power or Soul Power with Fang Mu's body.

The spiritual power and Soul Power were derived from the Special-grade Pollutant Recasting Purple Crystal itself.

The Imprint Purple Crystal would, in the process of imprinting, transform its own spiritual power and Soul Power into a state identical to Fang Mu's.

This item known as Imprint Purple Crystal, among the Special-grade Pollutants, was quite useless for the members of Ancient Genesis.

Apart from people like Fang Mu who could contract multiple pollutants without being affected by them,

No one would want to give up their emotions in exchange for creating a clone with comparable strength to their own.

For any dangerous actions in the future, Fang Mu could send the clone formed from the Imprint Purple Crystal.

Other Pollutants were quite good, not much different compared with Vicious Lust Silk and the Hundred Eyes Rubik's Cube.

Later, when Fang Mu had spare Contracting Blood Essence, he would contract more Special-grade Pollutants and carefully search among them!

Xi Xi's metallic filaments moved inside Jun Feng's body.

It seemed like the metallic filaments were randomly burrowing inside Jun Feng's body, but in reality, Xi Xi was exceptionally gentle, avoiding Jun Feng's muscles and bones.

Under the influence of the 100-percent-purity Life Elixir, the flesh destruction rapidly recovered.

The recovery capability of a Peak Order Practitioner's body couldn't be viewed with ordinary standards.

While treating Jun Feng, Xi Xi produced a lot of Contamination Crystals, which Fang Mu directly handed over to the Sacred Radiance Bone Fragment,

Allowing it to absorb the crystals.

With one Special-grade Pollutant after another being removed, Jun Feng's lower body no longer resembled a swollen, flesh-distorted meatball.

Gradually, it regained a normal human shape.

Fang Mu's heart relaxed completely as Jun Feng recovered.

Fang Mu knew he had resources enough to heal Jun Feng, but there were always unexpected events.

He feared that something unexpected might occur while he was treating Jun Feng.

If any unexpected incident happened, Fang Mu would have no way to explain it to Ning Hongshu.

Next, the treatment could be fully handed over to Xi Xi.

The five full-purity Life Elixirs that Fang Mu had just poured into the water were enough for Jun Feng to absorb.

Another hour passed, and the pollutant energy in Jun Feng's body was completely drained by Xi Xi.

Xi Xi reluctantly withdrew its metallic filaments from Jun Feng's body.

Fang Mu raised his hand and summoned the Hundred-life Carp, instructing it to perform the Longevity Calculation on Jun Feng.



A hundred years of life span was immediately infused into Jun Feng's body, revitalizing his vitality and spirit, making his appearance look much younger.

The last time the Hundred-life Carp performed Longevity Calculation was to restore lifespan to the Elder, Jin Zhaoyan of the Radiant Clan.

It had been almost two months since the previous lifespan restoration.

After such a long time, the Hundred-life Carp had just barely recovered.

Every time it performed the Longevity Calculation, the Hundred-life Carp needed a long rest.

Even though Fang Mu provided it with abundant resources, it still required over a month.

Therefore, unless necessary, Fang Mu wouldn't easily utilize the Hundred-life Carp.

Aside from increasing the lifespan of his own family members, Fang Mu had to weigh the benefits he would receive every time he utilized the Hundred-life Carp.

Only when there were absolutely significant benefits like now, would Fang Mu use it.

Forcing the Hundred-life Carp to use Longevity Calculation could damage its origin.

If the origin of the Hundred-life Carp was damaged, it might never be able to ascend to becoming a Thousand-Lifespan Carp.

Fang Mu could not let the Hundred-life Carp's origin get damaged.

Thus, when the Hundred-life Carp couldn't perform the Longevity Calculation, Fang Mu unavoidably lost some opportunities.

Everyone has a bit of the divine maternal instinct.

However, Fang Mu was well aware that in the Beastmaster world, excessive maternal instincts, even holding a royal flush in hand,

It wouldn't take long before being completely consumed by others.

After the Hundred-life Carp performed the Longevity Calculation, Fang Mu immediately put it away.

Fang Mu had done all that needed to be done, only waiting for Jun Feng to wake up.

Jun Feng's clothes were covered in filth, Fang Mu didn't help Jun Feng change.

It was better for Jun Feng to do it himself when he woke up!

Or let Ning Hongshu do it.

Fang Mu wasn't ready to leave the Mechanism Fortress immediately.

Chapter 1136: The Sober Jun Feng!\_2

From the time Jun Feng was brought in until now, only four to five hours had passed.

In just four to five hours, they had removed pollutants from Jun Feng's body and increased his lifespan, which was truly astonishing.

Shu Liangjun had specifically informed Fang Mu when Jun Feng arrived that Jun Feng had inhaled Bewildering Fragrance, allowing him to sleep for a maximum of two days.

Fang Mu planned to leave the Mechanism Fortress together with Jun Feng once he woke up.

Thus, during this day and a half, Fang Mu could focus his thoughts on Liu Xi and use her to understand the situation.

The mature stage of the Wood Attribute Growth Type Secret Land had been discovered by various forces using their means.

Now, any forces prepared to vie for this Growth Type Secret Land had already gathered around it.

The situation was quite similar to the previous disputes over relics in large ancient battlefields.

There were still a few days until it fully matured, but considerable large-scale bloody conflicts had already occurred.

It was said that a Hexagram Beastmaster from Zhonggu Mountain Villa, who possessed an Order Sequence Guardian Beast, was severely injured during the conflicts and barely managed to save his life.

But with the death of his Guardian Beast, this Hexagram Beastmaster had his arm broken and lost much of his combat ability.

If this Hexagram Beastmaster wanted to rise again, he could do so only after his damaged spiritual power recovered and he could train other Guardian Beasts!

There was no other way!

Fang Mu didn't care about these conflicts at all, his only concern was the Wood Attribute Growth Type Secret Land.

Ultimately, as long as he could seize this Secret Land, that would be enough!

After attending the gathering of Contract Garden, Fang Mu's thoughts were largely on the Sea of Domains.

The Han Yang Empire, where the Soul Whale Princess resided, bordered the Sea of Domains, and she had invited Fang Mu over to the Han Yang Empire more than once.

Previously, Fang Mu hadn't accepted the invitation because he didn't have a strong enough hand.

He feared being schemed against after arriving in the Han Yang Empire.

Now, with Fang Mu's current foundation, he was more than ready to visit the Han Yang Empire!

Once in the Han Yang Empire, Fang Mu could attempt to gain the friendship of the Empire.

Even if he couldn't achieve that, he could still obtain a large amount of supplies from the Empire.

These supplies could be used to strengthen his own forces.

In addition to the Beastmaster world, there exist higher-dimensional worlds.

Others might not be aware of this fact, but Fang Mu was.

Not only did Fang Mu know, but he had also traveled in those higher-dimensional worlds.

Fang Mu's goals had long been set far more ambitiously.

The Sea Clan controlled resources that were much more abundant than the human forces.

After all, the expanse of the oceanic area was greater than that of the land.

Fang Mu hoped to collect more spiritual materials containing Thunder Element from the Sea Clan.

Fang Mu had used the exclusive trait, [Order Realm Peeking] of Fool's Shadow, to obtain the seed pod of Blue Curse Orchid from a higher-dimensional world.

Fang Mu determined that the seed pod of the Blue Curse Orchid needed to absorb Thunder Energy to hatch.

Xi Xi was able to produce Thunder Energy with a purity of one hundred percent through Skill Garbage Collection.

Fang Mu originally thought the Jianmu Commerce Association had stockpiled enough Thunder Element spiritual materials, sufficient for the hatching of the seed pod of Blue Curse Orchid.

However, it turned out that these Thunder Element spiritual materials were just a drop in the bucket for the hatching of the seed pod.

It wasn't that the Blue Curse Orchid was particularly difficult to cultivate, rather, the seed pod contained thousands of seeds.

This became apparent only when the seed pod absorbed the Thunder Energy.

This was not only not a bad thing for Fang Mu but was actually a good thing.

Fang Mu was uncertain if the Blue Curse Orchid could be contracted by a Beast Master.

If it could be contracted by a Beast Master like a Guardian Beast, then the Blue Curse Orchid could completely serve as the flagship Guardian Beast of the Infinite Tower.

Alternatively, Fang Mu himself could cultivate the Blue Curse Orchid as a secret weapon for members of the Infinite Tower to use.

Fang Mu still couldn't forget how the Blue Curse Orchid had once imprisoned those hundred-meter giant scorpions and those simian creatures like a cage!

A day and a half passed quickly.

Fang Mu sat on a nearby chair, flipping through ancient texts in his hands.

These ancient texts were especially collected for him by She Wan.

Many forces were willing to sell copies of the ancient texts obtained from ancient battlefields.

These ancient texts' copies were quite sought after and could bring great benefits to their powers.

It was difficult for anyone to grasp the magnificence of The Sixth Era from these ancient texts.

But as he read more, he discovered many secrets.



Fang Mu found that many ancient texts mentioned a giant whale capable of supporting entire cities.

This whale, capable of holding up massive cities, was always associated with the legends of a power named Shine.

Could it be that this giant levitating whale belonged to this power called Shine?

If it was so, why then was the giant levitating whale separated from Shine in the records?

In the ancient texts regarding The Sixth Era, there was mention of a disaster called the undead catastrophe.

But this disaster did not last for very long.

Perhaps the effect of this disaster was the emergence of the undead species Guardian Beasts in the world.

After all, there were no prior records of undead species Guardian Beasts in ancient texts.

The short-lived undead catastrophe was not enough to end The Sixth Era; something significant must have happened.

When Infinite Tower acquired more members, Fang Mu planned to make exploring the ancient battlefield Infinite Tower's top priority.

Since he had transversed to this world.

If possible, he definitely wanted to uncover this world's truths!

Fang Mu heard noises next to him and knew that the effects of Bewildering Fragrance had worn off and Jun Feng had regained consciousness.

The paralyzing effect of Bewildering Fragrance on the soul was incredibly strong, and the mind would remain in a muddled state for some time after regaining consciousness.

The groggy Jun Feng felt unusually refreshing.

This feeling of refreshment made Jun Feng unable to help but let out a series of soft groans.

Fang Mu heard Jun Feng's groaning and silently noted that Jun Feng had suffered too much and was not yet accustomed to his body returning to normal.

From the treatment he had just administered, Jun Feng's physical condition had been tormented by contaminants for at least a decade.

Once Jun Feng regained consciousness, he instinctively sat up.

At the moment his thoughts gathered, Jun Feng had already thoroughly examined his body's condition.

Not only had his body recovered to full health, but all internal injuries had been healed, and his lifespan had also increased!

Fang Mu had not only fulfilled all his promises but had also done some extra things for him.

Those internal injuries were from his youth, which were not included in the initial agreement with Fang Mu.

But Jun Feng, clad in contaminated clothes, looked very disheveled.

Instead of changing his clothes immediately, Jun Feng clasped his hands and deeply bowed to Fang Mu.

"Sir Jianmu, immense gratitude cannot be expressed in words."

“From now on, apart from following Master Qixing’s orders, if there is anything you need from me, just ask.”

“Even if it’s difficult, I will do my utmost to accomplish it!”

Jun Feng’s gratitude towards Fang Mu was heartfelt, without any pretense.

In Jun Feng’s mind, Fang Mu, following Qixing’s orders to help him recover, was definitely supposed to cut corners on resources.

This was an undeniable fact.

As the spouse of a Grandmaster Creator, Jun Feng had seen such situations many times.

It had become an unspoken rule among Grandmaster Creators’ disciples and assistants.

Ning Hongshu’s several assistants did the same when they were sent on tasks by Ning Hongshu.

Ning Hongshu had always turned a blind eye to this.

But Fang Mu did absolutely no skimping in his treatment.

Otherwise, the healing of those internal injuries could not be explained.

Jun Feng had once consulted Han Ming about these injuries, and Han Ming had expressly stated they were irreversible.

Jun Feng was not sure if Han Ming said that because he was unwilling to help.

If what Han Ming said was true, it meant that Han Ming's capability as a Creator was inferior to Qixing!

Fang Mu, to properly play the role of a Qixing Disciple, would certainly not be polite on such matters with Jun Feng.

How could anyone in the world refuse the proactive friendship of a Peak Order Practitioner!?

Chapter 1137: Xuan Body! "Uncle Feng, in the future I might really need to ask for your help, and when that time comes, I won't be polite with Uncle Feng."

"Uncle Feng, if there's anything you want me to do, you can tell me directly."

“I might be able to lend Uncle Feng a hand!”

“From now on, Uncle Feng and I are family.”

Jun Feng’s smile widened a few degrees when he heard Fang Mu’s words.

Indeed, he and Ning Hongshu joining Qixing’s ranks meant that they would inevitably need Qixing’s assistance.

This was something Jun Feng strongly agreed with.

Having someone close to Qixing who could speak up, even if Fang Mu might not be able to advocate for himself and Ning Hongshu directly by Qixing’s side when issues arose,

he could still help suss out Qixing’s intentions and ensure he and Ning Hongshu did not do anything to displease Qixing.

Even if there were opportunities that arose requiring manpower from Qixing’s side, if Fang Mu informed him and Ning Hongshu,

they could seize the chance in advance!

After a brief conversation with Fang Mu, Jun Feng's thoughts were entirely on Ning Hongshu, who was standing outside the Mechanism Fortress.

Jun Feng was very aware of how much Bewildering Fragrance he had inhaled.

Ning Hongshu must have been terribly worried during the two days of waiting.

Jun Feng was somewhat looking forward to the surprise he would bring to Ning Hongshu's face when she saw him.

Having gained a hundred years of lifespan, a strong person should normally plan for their future.

But Jun Feng found his plans for the future revolved solely around Ning Hongshu.

Ning Hongshu encompassed all the color of his life; it was enough if he could just spend these hundred years by her side, protecting her.

Ning Hongshu's arrangements were his arrangements!

Fang Mu saw through Jun Feng's thoughts and addressed him directly.

“Let’s go out, Uncle Feng, Aunt Ning must be very anxious by now!”

“I couldn’t let Aunt Ning know about your condition before you had awakened since I wasn’t sure about your status.”

“I didn’t want to give Aunt Ning false hope.”

With that, Fang Mu paused before continuing.

“I believe, Uncle Feng, you would rather share this joy with Aunt Ning yourself.”

From Fang Mu’s words, Jun Feng realized how emotionally intelligent this young man was.

Indeed, Jun Feng wanted to share this joy with Ning Hongshu.

Fang Mu was right; these two days had been extremely taxing for Ning Hongshu, who was constantly worried about Jun Feng.

That worry was filled with hope.



Ning Hongshu trusted Fang Mu's promise because his confidence was backed by Qixing, the Saint Creator.

But despite her trust, the issue concerning her husband's life and death still caused Ning Hongshu immense worry.

Shu Liangjun saw Ning Hongshu's anxiety but did not go forward to comfort her.

Firstly because she was not well-acquainted with Ning Hongshu, and even by offering herself as an example, she couldn't ease Ning Hongshu's anxiousness.

Secondly, Shu Liangjun knew that in such times, unless she saw Jun Feng, in good condition, standing before her,

nothing would be of use!

Without engaging in conversation with Ning Hongshu, overwhelmed by her concerns for Jun Feng, she instead took the initiative to inquire about the methods to increase lifespan from Shu Liangjun.

Just then, the doors to the Mechanism Fortress opened, and Fang Mu walked out side by side with Jun Feng.

Jun Feng had changed into a different set of clothes.

Before the contamination was transplanted into his body, Jun Feng preferred white clothes over black ones.

Jun Feng had a bit of a cleanliness fetish; however, ever since the contamination, pus would always seep from his skin.

Even wiping it down every hour, the pus still couldn't stop from soiling his clothes.

From that time on, Jun Feng never wore white again.

Jun Feng originally had a handsome and young appearance.

Years of torment from the contamination had aged him prematurely, fatigue etched between his brows.

Now, all the vigor had returned to Jun Feng's body.

Seeing the Jun Feng she remembered from more than a decade ago, standing before her with a smiling gaze,

Ning Hongshu could not help but shed tears.

Jun Feng stepped forward in a flash, pulling Ning Hongshu into his embrace.

He gently stroked her hair and spoke in a soft voice,

“Hongshu, I am well now. With these hundred years of lifespan, I can at least stay by your side for another hundred years.”

“This is a joyous occasion, so why are you crying?”

While speaking, Jun Feng wiped the crystalline tears streaming down Ning Hongshu’s face.

Ning Hongshu looked at Jun Feng and noticed that, at some point, his eyes had also reddened.

Ning Hongshu cracked a smile, and her demeanor instantly brightened like a peony blooming after the rain.

“Feng, I am crying tears of joy.”

“I believe that within a hundred years, you will be able to advance further, and by then, you might be the one to send me off!”

Jun Feng was deeply moved.

Hearing Ning Hongshu’s words, he almost laughed out loud because of her.

Ning Hongshu was just like before, always able to disrupt the mood with her antics!

Jun Feng also believed that with his talent, he would indeed advance further within a hundred years.

Although Ning Hongshu was a Grandmaster Creator, her talent as a Beast Master was not particularly outstanding.

Once a Beast Master reached the Peak of Order, their personal strength could no longer benefit from a Guardian Beast’s enhancement.

Unless one could comprehend the Four Xuan Chapters and integrate them with their body,

turning a Beast Master’s body into a Xuan Body was the only way.

Chapter 1138: Xuan Body!\_2 Fang Mu now had three mysterious patterns and had gained an additional rune.

Within a century, he only needed to comprehend three more mysterious patterns.

But Ning Hongshu had only obtained two complete mysterious patterns.

As one progressed, comprehending mysterious patterns as a Beast Master became increasingly difficult.

Judging by Ning Hongshu's past ability to comprehend these patterns, it was highly likely that she would be unable to condense even a third mysterious pattern before her lifespan ran out.

Fang Mu timely spoke,

"If Aunt Ning truly reaches the end of her lifespan in the future, I don't think master would stand idly by!"

"He would also replenish Aunt Ning's lifespan."

"Moreover, it's not only a hundred years that can be replenished. There might be a chance to replenish a thousand years in the future!"

Upon hearing Fang Mu's words, both Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng's faces showed shocked expressions.

What! Could Qixing replenish a lifespan of a hundred years and even extend it by a thousand years!?

If such a method were known, who knows what kind of uproar it would cause!

With a thousand years added to their lifespan, Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng suddenly felt a rush of recklessness.

In these thousand years, the two of them wouldn't need to do anything, and their power would naturally increase.

Qixing's method seemed destined to ensure its influence would continue for a very long time.

Who knew how many extremely powerful old monsters would be in Qixing's force after a thousand years!

Fang Mu had done everything necessary for Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng, giving them a hopeful expectation for the future.

After pondering for a moment, Fang Mu earnestly said to Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng,

"This time, besides treating Uncle Feng, I also need to ensure both of your loyalty to my master."

“Here are two Soul Parasite Ants and two Infinite Silver Silkworms, I hope you can both form contracts with them.”

“It would also let me report back to my master after I return.”

Loyalty was never a matter of mere words.

Fang Mu had used so many resources to help Jun Feng. Jun Feng and Ning Hongshu couldn't just offer a promise.

In the Beastmaster world, promises were unreliable.

Even members of a traveling group would betray their companions for profits.

Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng were not unaware of this.

Fang Mu believed that Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng wouldn't object to his request.

As they were clearly aware that they were dealing with a Saint Creator, they did not dare refuse.

Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng approached Fang Mu and calmly took the Soul Parasite Ants and Infinite Silver Silkworms from his hands.

Both Jun Feng and Ning Hongshu had heard of the Soul Parasite Ants.

The offspring produced by the Covenant Servant Soul Ant Queen nested within the soul, protecting and even destroying the soul upon commands from the mother.

Even if they had contracted Ghost System Beasts, it was nearly impossible to suppress the already established nests of the Soul Parasite Ants.

Not to mention that if the Soul Parasite Ants were suppressed, the mother would receive the information.

Once the Soul Parasite Ants went berserk, the toxins they released against the soul could severely affect the host's soul.

Soul Parasite Ants were one of the rare methods to control a Peak Order Practitioner.

Yet, these pale golden silkworms were Sacred Relics that could amplify spiritual power, allowing Beast Masters to skip ranks when forming contracts with beasts.

Such items had no practical use for them.



What was Fang Mu's intention in giving these pale golden silkworms to them?

Jun Feng's life was given by Qixing.

Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng did not inquire further and directly chose to contract with the two pale golden silkworms.

Upon seeing this, Fang Mu felt very pleased.

With a Peak Order Practitioner completely under his control, Fang Mu would be able to face many situations with ease in the future.

"Little Wood, do you have any other arrangements?"

"If you do, my husband and I will fully cooperate with you!"

At this moment, Ning Hongshu felt far more grateful to Fang Mu than Jun Feng himself did.

Fang Mu had no need to hide his purpose from his own people.

Fang Mu spoke directly to Ning Hongshu.

“Aunt Ning, a Wood Attribute Growth Type Sanctuary here is being contested by various powers.”

“I am aiding Uncle Feng and coordinating with the people on our side.”

“Once we acquire the Wood Attribute Growth Type Sanctuary, this operation will be deemed a complete success.”

“Afterwards, I plan to return to the Dragon Rising Federation for a while.”

“Master is currently in seclusion, and the task of heading to the Sea of Domains will likely fall to me.”

“I hope that Uncle Feng will be able to accompany me.”

“During my stay in the Dragon Rising Federation, Aunt Ning, you and Uncle Feng can make your own arrangements.”

Having said that, Fang Mu handed a brocade box to Ning Hongshu.

Upon opening it, Ning Hongshu saw that the brocade box contained precisely one hundred vials of Spiritual Elixirs with a purity of eighty-six percent.

An eighty-six percent purity in Spiritual Elixirs was within the capability range of a Saint Creator, beyond what even a Grandmaster Creator could concoct, no matter how fortunate.

Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng looked at the brocade box full of Spiritual Elixirs, puzzled, and turned their gaze back to Fang Mu.

Having just received Qixing's favor, the two could hardly imagine that the Spiritual Elixirs within the brocade box were a reward for them.

However, they were well aware of the benefits that receiving the brocade box of Spiritual Elixirs would bring them both.

"Little Wood, this..."

Before Ning Hongshu could finish her sentence, Fang Mu chuckled and responded.

"Master has always been generous towards his people, and besides, Uncle Feng has many tasks to handle on Master's behalf."

“It’s only right to offer some compensation to you both.”

“Even towards his subordinates, the Master does not simply summon and dismiss at will.”

“Rather, he adheres to principles of fair trade.”

“Aunt Ning, Uncle Feng, please just accept these Spiritual Elixirs for absorption without any burden!”

Jun Feng helped Fang Mu, while Ning Hongshu served as a covert operative within the Contract Garden.

Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng’s gratitude towards Qixing would be firmly remembered for years.

Yet, such gratitude would gradually diminish as they continued to assist.

By compensating Jun Feng and Ning Hongshu for each mission, Fang Mu not only showed his respect for their efforts but also maintained their appreciation for Qixing.

After all, Fang Mu also planned to provide resources to help Jun Feng advance his skills further.

Upon hearing Fang Mu's words, after some initial reluctance, Jun Feng and Ning Hongshu decided to accept the brocade box.

Through this incident, the two understood Qixing's style of management.

Compared to a Saint Creator like Han Ming, who sought benefits from his subordinates, Qixing was incomparably superior—a difference like heaven and earth.

Having accepted the benefits, they would undoubtedly devote themselves even more wholeheartedly to their tasks.

If it weren't for Jun Feng's health, which made Ning Hongshu prioritize him, leaving many unresolved matters at the Hall of Nine Poisons,

Jun Feng would have seriously considered traveling to the Dragon Rising Federation with Fang Mu.

"I've previously heard about this Wood Attribute Growth Type Sanctuary."

"Floating Peak once mentioned it when he visited the Hall of Nine Poisons, and he even invited me to help contest it."

"At that time, I really wasn't in the mood, so I turned down Floating Peak."

“Floating Peak failed to get my help, and he must have sought out others.”

“All the forces assumed that because of the power struggle, none would allocate too much effort on this Growth Type Sanctuary.”

“But, in reality, this could likely be seen as an opportunity for those involved to decisively gain control by escalating their efforts.”

“With Uncle Feng’s help, securing this Growth Type Sanctuary shouldn’t be a problem.”

“A Growth Type Sanctuary isn’t significant enough for forces with Peak Order Practitioners to employ one.”

“It seems like the Witch School is making considerable efforts to control the information.”

“In the eyes of those forces truly capable of obtaining this Wood Attribute Growth Type Sanctuary, the actions of the Witch School appear as nothing more than a joke.”

“In the process of seeking help from other powers, the Witch School inevitably ends up leaking information.”

“The only secrets the Witch School can keep are from those insignificant forces.”

Chapter 1139: Float Yue Grandmaster and Crimson! Ning Hongshu's words were filled with disdain for the Witch School.

The Witch School was considered extremely powerful in the eyes of many forces.

However, in the eyes of a senior creation zenith master like Ning Hongshu, it seemed somewhat subpar.

There had once been a witch in the Witch School who became a Grandmaster Creator.

Having a Grandmaster Creator in a force was considered an incredibly good fortune.

Yet, the Witch School did not cherish this opportunity and did not give the witch the status and benefits she desired.

This caused the witch to defect from the Witch School and join the Eternal Alchemy Association.

She became a leader within the Eternal Alchemy Association.

This incident caused quite a stir, and for a time, it led to enmity between the Witch School and the Eternal Alchemy Association.

The Witch School possessed a special method of transforming evil spirits into spirits of heroes.

Transforming evil spirits into spirits of heroes required only a minimal cost.

This allowed the Witch School to have a large number of Spirit Witches.

The real core of the Witch School was still those Void Beast Witches who signed contracts with Void Beasts and nourished them with their bodies.

Nurturing Void Beasts also required a considerable amount of Creator supplies, and having a Grandmaster Creator in the Witch School was purely beneficial.

After discovering this wood property growth type secret land, the Witch School wanted to control it unchallenged.

Who wouldn't want to seize supplies they come across?

However, when it comes to acquiring supplies, it's still about the capable ones taking charge.

The Witch School sought out forces weaker than them to cooperate and compete for this wood property growth type secret land, and if they couldn't win, all was well.



If they did win, internal strife was likely to happen!

A growth type secret land couldn't be shared by multiple forces.

Even if these forces only divided the supplies produced in this wood property growth type secret land, unfair distribution of resources was inevitable.

Currently, the Witch School relied solely on those few foothold Order Void Beast Witches; otherwise, it would have long become a second-rate power.

Fang Mu responded with a smile upon hearing this.

"Uncle Feng doesn't need to take action yet."

"If the forces I've prepared in advance fail to seize this wood property growth type secret land, it won't be too late for Uncle Feng to intervene!"

"We'll just watch from the shadows!"

Fang Mu then turned his head to look at Shu Liangjun and spoke,

"Elder Shu, you've been away for quite some time, why don't you head back now?"

“I’ll keep an eye on the situation there.”

“If any problems arise that can’t be resolved, I’ll have Uncle Feng come over to help.”

At the moment Shu Liangjun heard Ning Hongshu mention Float Yue GrandMaster’s interest in this wood property growth type secret land, he knew this operation would inevitably encounter twists and turns.

Shu Liangjun was aware of how extensive a network a Grandmaster Creator had.

Ning Hongshu mentioned that Float Yue GrandMaster sought her help, indicating Float Yue GrandMaster was willing to leverage relationships of Grandmaster Founding Level to compete for this wood property growth type secret land.

Ning Hongshu didn’t accept the invitation, but that didn’t mean others approached by Float Yue GrandMaster didn’t accept.

With more than a dozen strong Order individuals on Fang Mu’s side, Float Yue GrandMaster certainly wouldn’t want a direct confrontation with Fang Mu.

But having spent so much time and effort preparing, would Float Yue GrandMaster simply let Fang Mu have it?

Float Yue GrandMaster would most likely be unwilling.

Having been away for several days, it was indeed time for him to return.

Otherwise, his absence as a Dao Protector by Fang Mu's side would be somewhat hard to justify.

After Shu Liangjun left, Ning Hongshu, pulling Jun Feng, once again expressed her gratitude to Fang Mu.

Looking at Jun Feng, who had completely recovered his health and was full of vitality,  
Ning Hongshu felt as if she was dreaming, and feared that the current joy was just an illusion.

Thinking of the meeting in Contract Garden where Master Qixing mentioned needing evil spirits, Ning Hongshu said to Fang Mu,

"Little Wood, our Hall of Nine Poisons has been exploring each newly discovered ancient battlefield for decades."

"Because of Brother Feng's health, many actions of the Hall of Nine Poisons have been put on hold."

"The Hall of Nine Poisons has stored quite a few evil spirits."

“After I return, I’ll organize these evil spirits and hand them all over to Master Qixing.”

“Little Wood, do you know if Master Qixing needs any other supplies besides these evil spirits?”

“Brother Feng’s life was given by Master Qixing, and working for Master Qixing for the rest of his life is only right.”

“The Life Elixirs you just gave us, me and Brother Feng took them after all, so we ought to offer something back to Master Qixing.”

“Even if these supplies don’t mean much to Master Qixing, we too want to show our sincerity!”

Hearing Ning Hongshu’s words, Fang Mu could sense that Ning Hongshu was truly sincere when she spoke.

Fang Mu did indeed have some supplies he needed.

“Aunt Ning, I definitely can’t directly ask my master about such matters.”

“As far as I know, my master there needs a large amount of pollutants, sources of pollution, Soul of Death, and the hearts and bodies of the High-level Blood Tribe.”

“I’ve previously helped master trade for these supplies.”

“If Aunt Ning can provide such supplies for my master, I’m sure he would be delighted!”

As Ning Hongshu and Jun Feng conversed more with Fang Mu, they increasingly noticed that Fang Mu’s speech and demeanor didn’t seem like that of a young man who wasn’t even twenty years old yet.

However, they didn’t find it too surprising and simply attributed it to Master Qixing’s excellent teaching.

Three days had passed since Shu Liangjun returned to the team.

Chapter 1140: Float Yue Grandmaster and Crimson!\_2 Several small-scale clashes had occurred over the past three days.

The struggle for the Wood Attribute Growth Type Secret Land had fully begun.

Those factions without an Order Strong sitting in power were expelled from the central region.

Such expulsions were not voluntary for these groups.

Unwilling factions had essentially been swept clean of their members.

Shui Miao's countenance was solemn as he stood by several Deputy Tower Masters from the Twelve Pavilion.

These Deputies from the Twelve Pavilion had collected a lot of intelligence in recent days, and several Grandmaster Creators had become involved in this contention.

Although they had Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian, two Grandmaster Creators on their side, they were not at a disadvantage.

However, this Wood Attribute Growth Type Secret Land was not for Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian to compete for alone.

The Deputy Tower Masters feared that Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian might be reluctant to exert their full strength in the contest with other Grandmaster Creators,

afraid to offend those few Grandmaster Creators.

If that were the case, the pressure would be on the Twelve Pavilion!

Fang Mu was himself a Deputy Tower Master of the Twelve Pavilion and had a deep friendship with the Pavilion Master.

Given these Deputies' understanding of Shui Miao, they knew that since he had entered the fray, he would surely help to the very end.

Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian were unaware that these Deputies from the Twelve Pavilion feared they wouldn't put forth their best effort in this mission.

If they knew, their disdain would surely reach the heavens!

This struggle over the Wood Attribute Growth Type Secret Land had also ensnared other Grandmaster Creators.

Xu Fengnian and Wang Mi not only did not find this repulsive, but instead considered it an unexpected boon.

The more they contributed to this campaign, the more Qixing would owe them.

Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian very much wished to join under Qixing's banner.

Considering what Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian knew of Qixing, he was known for fair trade and was very generous.

Serving under Qixing would be much better than serving under Han Ming!

Neither Wang Mi nor Xu Fengnian entertained the thought of pledging loyalty to the Eternal Mother Yongle.

After all, the Eternal Mother Yongle and Han Ming, both Saint Creators, were still in opposition.

Aligning with the Eternal Mother Yongle would make them a target for Han Ming and his cronies.

Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian had no desire to get on Han Ming's bad side before receiving any real benefits from the Eternal Mother Yongle.

Han Ming was never known to be magnanimous.

Those Grandmaster Creators who had openly pledged to the Eternal Mother Yongle had suffered petty obstructions from Han Ming to some extent.

Otherwise, the Eternal Mother Yongle wouldn't have ended up with fewer than a third of the aligned Grandmaster Creators that Han Ming had, despite having become a Saint Creator.

Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian hoped for the conflict to intensify.



Though neither was closely acquainted with the Floating Peak Grandmaster, they had both had dealings with him.

The Floating Peak Grandmaster was someone who never gave up until his goals were reached.

Unless the Floating Peak Grandmaster thought there was absolutely no chance of victory in the competition,

he would never let it go!

All of the Floating Peak Grandmaster's Guardian Beasts were of the Wood property, making this Wood Attribute Growth Type Secret Land a dire need for him.

Rather than seeing this Wood Attribute Growth Type Secret Land as a treasure trove that could continuously produce resources, the Floating Peak Grandmaster would likely prefer to assimilate it,

to bolster the bloodlines of his own beasts.

The Floating Peak Grandmaster was an exception among Creators.

In the process of concocting Spiritual Liquid, he always used his beasts as aids.

Normally, with the Floating Peak Grandmaster's abilities, stepping into Order was a sure thing for his contracted plant-type Guardian Beasts.

But the ascension of his beasts was hampered by the constraints of their bloodlines.

Only by elevating their bloodlines could they attempt to ascend.

If the Floating Peak Grandmaster knew that he was competing for resources with the Saint Creator Qixing, it was uncertain what his feelings would be!

Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian relayed the situation to Fang Mu's fake body, the puppet controlled by Liu Xi.

This spurred Fang Mu to consider making contact with the Floating Peak Grandmaster to see if he could possibly recruit him to his side.

The resources produced by a Wood Attribute Growth Type Secret Land were mostly a kind of pure Wood Element Energy that contained special elemental characteristics.

Just as Truth Hall controlled the production of the Clean Radiant Light from the Light Attribute Growth Type Secret Land.

Float Yue GrandMaster did not need these pure Wood Element Energies but wanted to try refining the Wood Attribute Growth Type Secret Land to help his own Beast Bloodline break through.

This meant that even Float Yue GrandMaster himself did not know exactly what his Beast Bloodline needed to break through.

He simply wanted to artificially create this opportunity through some means.

The Blood Aged Wine that Fang Mu brewed with his own blood happened to meet Float Yue GrandMaster's needs.

If given the chance, Fang Mu was willing to make contact with Float Yue GrandMaster.

As for whether he could ultimately bring Float Yue GrandMaster under his command, it would depend on what Float Yue GrandMaster thought.

Anyway, Fang Mu was set on this Wood Attribute Growth Type Secret Land, and no matter how much effort Float Yue GrandMaster put in, he was ultimately not going to get it.

Since Fang Mu had plans to bring Float Yue GrandMaster under his command, there was no need to go to war with him.

Fang Mu started communicating with Liu Xi, instructing Liu Xi to relay through her manipulated puppet to Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian.

“Uncle Wang, Uncle Xu, you explained Float Yue GrandMaster’s situation to me not long ago.”

“I hope later you could take the initiative to help me communicate with Float Yue GrandMaster.”

“If Float Yue GrandMaster wants to obtain this Wood Attribute Growth Type Secret Land for the improvement of his Beast Bloodline, he could completely ask my master for help.”

“There is no need for us to fight to the death over it.”

“Moreover, it’s not even certain that Float Yue GrandMaster can successfully enhance the Beast Bloodline using his own methods!”

Upon hearing Fang Mu’s words, Xu Fengnian and Wang Mi were taken aback and then showed expressions of frustration on their faces.

Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian telling Fang Mu about Float Yue GrandMaster wasn’t to give Float Yue GrandMaster a chance to be brought under Qixing’s command.

Neither Wang Mi nor Xu Fengnian wanted to facilitate this at all.

But since Fang Mu had spoken, Wang Mi and Xu Fengnian could not refuse.

Xu Fengnian took the lead and said,

“Little Wood, I should be more familiar with Float Yue, having previously cooperated a few times.”

“I will ask Float Yue for his intentions for you later.”

Based on Xu Fengnian’s understanding of Float Yue, Xu Fengnian believed that upon knowing the Qixing Grandmaster wanted to get in touch, Float Yue would certainly be thrilled to meet with Qixing.

Float Yue had never taken sides with Han Ming or Eternal Mother Yongle in the gatherings of the Contract Garden, acting like a wise man, being quite low-key.

He usually stayed in Boundless City next to Scarlet Land.

Often, adventurers would run to Boundless City hoping to make trades with Float Yue.

If the resources provided by the adventurers were ample enough, Float Yue was willing to help them.

This had given Float Yue Grandmaster an astounding reputation among the adventurers.

This Float Yue Grandmaster, whom Xu Fengnian considered as low-profile, was now hurriedly entering a mountain cave.

He instructed the two servants following him not to let anyone disturb him.

These instructions were no surprise to the two servants.

In their eyes, their Float Yue Grandmaster had always been in such a rush for decades.

They did not expect that even during this resource contention, Lord Float Yue would be just as hasty!

Notably, the competition over resources this time involved quite a number of factions.

What these two servants did not know was that just after entering the cave, Float Yue Grandmaster waved his hand,

and the cave was securely blocked by dark green thorns tinged with purple light.

Float Yue Grandmaster's eyes turned red as if he were crazed, trembling as he eagerly took out a bottle of fishy-smelling Scarlet substance from his Spatial Equipment.

Float Yue Grandmaster swallowed this cup of the Scarlet substance.

Having consumed the Scarlet substance, Float Yue Grandmaster's condition significantly improved compared to before.

But he still trembled lightly for over ten minutes before he finally returned to normal.

After recovering, Float Yue Grandmaster's demeanor was calm, and his eyes were no longer red,

but showed a pleasing light brown color.

The debonair Float Yue Grandmaster did not seem at all like the frenzied madman of moments before.

The restored Float Yue Grandmaster subconsciously touched the back of his neck, as if the long-scarred bite mark was still faintly painful.