

Beast Tamer 1201

Chapter 1201: No Good Fruit to Eat!?

As the saying goes, the disciple reflects the master.

Master Sanduan was not only annoyed at his colleagues but was even more infuriated with the person who uncovered Wang Hao selling the simple spiritual instruments.

Master Sanduan had actually known about Wang Hao's misdeeds for quite some time.

Wang Hao had earned a significant amount of money through these means, a lot of which he had offered to Master Sanduan as a gesture of filial piety.

Wang Hao was not the only one engaged in these activities in Boundless City.

Usually, those daring to do such deeds would have at least one Advanced Spirit Forger backing them.

Other Spirit-smiths' reputations remained unscathed, but, peculiarly, the disruptions caused by Wang Hao affected him personally.

Master Sanduan was determined to find out who dared to target him so openly within Boundless City!

Once he dragged the culprit out, he would certainly make this reckless fool suffer.

Master Sanduan urgently summoned Wang Hao to give him some advice, warning him to be more cautious in his future activities.

He should not continue letting his cousin flaunt their Brocade Family identity.

The Brocade Family must surely know about this incident as well.

He had just joined the Brocade Family's Elder Council and knew that many there would use this as a topic for criticism.

Thinking about this made Master Sanduan feel irritated.

After sending people to find Wang Hao three times, Wang Hao was nowhere to be found, which was absolutely absurd!

Logically, Wang Hao should have approached him to clarify things, rather than having him hear about it from outsiders.

The later he learnt of the incident, the more disadvantageous his position became in handling it.

Wasn't this simple logic that even Wang Hao should understand!?

Actually, Master Sanduan didn't quite understand his disciple, Wang Hao.

Wang Hao had planned to redress his grievances last night and then inform his master, hoping to avoid a few reprimands from Master Sanduan.

Yet, he had not anticipated that the person who ruined Wang Da's setup had the power that even Tian Nao could not provoke.

With the arrival of Ge Fang, Master Sanduan immediately sensed that something was amiss.

If Wang Hao had gone to see Tian Nao, he definitely should have shown up before him by now.

Tian Nao had been keen on making connections with him through Wang Hao.

Externally, Tian Nao presented himself as a prodigal son, but he was quite respectful towards him.

Tian Nao shouldn't have occupied Wang Hao in other matters without allowing him to report back to him.

In a rush, Master Sanduan called over one of his assistants and said,

"Little Dong, go to Wan'an Hotel on my behalf and ask the person in charge there about last night's situation, then come back and inform me immediately!"

Usually, Master Sanduan had Wang Hao take care of matters, leaving few opportunities for others to show their capabilities.

Now that Master Sanduan had given the chance to him, Li Dong was extraordinarily excited.

Being the representative of Master Sanduan to inquire about the situation at Wan'an Hotel, he would undoubtedly receive a warm reception from the hotel's owner.

However, when Li Dong arrived, he found that the hotel's owner had left him hanging there, making him wait for a full two hours.

Li Dong was furious!

He hoped not to further upset Master Sanduan, who was already in a terrible mood because of Wang Hao, by being late in reporting back.

He absolutely couldn't withstand Master Sanduan's wrath.

His family had exerted great effort for him to become an assistant to Master Sanduan.

If he handled this matter poorly and Master Sanduan replaced him, how could he explain it to his family?

Even if the business at Wan'an Hotel was good, this delay was inexcusable.

Moreover, Wan'an Hotel had few visitors at the time, clearly indicating there had been trouble the previous night.

Upon arriving, Li Dong had already heard people discussing the issue.

Li Dong pondered if the owner of the Wan'an Hotel had the audacity to displace his dissatisfaction onto him.

He had made it clear upon arrival that he was there representing Master Sanduan.

Yet Gao Zenghao had appeared cold and indifferent during their meeting and disregarded him completely,

He also refrained from making any excessive remarks about the previous night's events.

Li Dong's anger became unbearable, and he began to threaten Gao Zenghao verbally.

"Mr. Gao, you better be careful how you conduct yourself here in Boundless City, don't cross someone you can't afford to provoke!"

"Offending someone you can't afford to provoke won't end well for you!"

Waiting for permission from Fang Mu before stirring up trouble, as he feared provoking Fang Mu's displeasure,

But Gao Zenghao deeply resented the Lingdian Clan members.

A person who had become an assistant to a Spirit Forging Master just through connections dared to command him around!

Based on Fang Mu's attitude toward yesterday's incident, it was clear he didn't want to pursue it further.

However, the people from the Lingdian Clan were relentless, likely indicating ongoing conflicts.

"I don't need you to worry about whether I'll face consequences or not!"

With that, Gao Zenghao told two attendants,

"Show the guest out. Wan'an Hotel is preparing for some renovations and will pause operations for a while."

"We will notify you when we resume operations."

Li Dong was escorted out, and he spat vehemently at the entrance of Wan'an Hotel.

He then immediately went to report the situation to Master Sanduan, continuously emphasizing Gao Zenghao's disrespect towards him.

Upon hearing about Gao Zenghao's reaction, Master Sanduan wasn't as furious as Li Dong.

Instead, he quickly realized that there was something amiss.

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Gao Zenghao's reaction was too unusual, there must have been something he didn't know about.

After a moment's thought, Master Sanduan decided to report the situation to the Lingdian Family.

The Lingdian Family had already allied with the Zhehen Family in secret.

Although the Shuangdan Clan had not yet joined this alliance, the alliance was essentially set in stone to counterbalance the Qingmo Clan!

Initially supported by the Lingdian Clan, Wan'an Hotel had become increasingly ambiguous with the Qingmo Clan in recent years, often providing funds to several direct descendants of the Qingmo Clan.

The Lingdian Clan had long been dissatisfied with this, and now was an opportunity.

It seemed that the Lingdian Clan would definitely take this pretext to strike swiftly at Wan'an Hotel.

Indeed, as Master Sanduan had predicted, upon receiving the message, the Lingdian Family directly besieged Wan'an Hotel with a mighty force.

Logically, even if the Lingdian Clan wanted to teach Gao Zenghao a lesson, they wouldn't have gone to such great lengths and made such a spectacle!

After this operation, it was feared that no one would choose to stay at Wan'an Hotel anymore.

The reason why the Lingdian Clan did this was actually to see whether the Qingmo Clan would stand up for Wan'an Hotel.

If the Qingmo Clan had known about the alliance between the Lingdian Clan and the Zhehen Family beforehand, they would definitely take action during this opportunity!

The Lingdian Clan wanted to gauge the strength of the Qingmo Clan before any large-scale conflict erupted.

To see if the alliance between the Lingdian and Zhehen Families had a possibility of clashing with the Qingmo Clan!

Due to the relationship with Float Yue GrandMaster, the confrontation between the Lingdian and Zhehen families and the Qingmo Clan would inevitably be a soft competition.

Such soft competition, given the low-key nature of Float Yue GrandMaster, would likely not involve him.

Zhang Yue, fearing Fang Mu might misunderstand him, did not send anyone to monitor the situation near Wan'an Hotel.

But this did not mean Zhang Yue was blind.

Upon learning of the Lingdian Clan's actions, Zhang Yue almost let his anger trigger the Blood Race within him again.

Tomorrow was the day he was meeting with Ervean, the Blood Race Queen.

If he let Ervean escape, his entire life would be completely ruined!

It was just his luck that today of all days the Lingdian Clan was causing trouble.

Zhang Yue had already sent Old Bao to gather intelligence, whether the Lingdian Clan people were seeking revenge on Fang Mu for last night's incident with Tian Nao or were merely targeting Wan'an Hotel.

Under the circumstances where the Lingdian Clan had surrounded Wan'an Hotel, Fang Mu could not possibly ignore it entirely.

In any case, whether intentional or not, the Lingdian Clan had threatened his future.

A murderous intent surged in Zhang Yue's heart.

"Old Bao, go and stand by below Wan'an Hotel, and wait for my instructions."

After speaking, Zhang Yue left a secret room that only he could enter, and said to an assistant who had been following him even before Chen Tong,

“Go call Chen Tong for me, I need to speak to him!”

Zhang Yue’s assistant immediately set out to make the arrangements upon hearing this.

Zhang Yue’s assistant was very envious of Chen Tong.

Chen Tong had been taken in as a disciple by Zhang Yue, whereas he could only follow as an assistant.

Zhang Yue was extraordinarily lenient with Chen Tong. In the assistant’s eyes, Chen Tong focused too much on his own family, which was a major taboo for a Creator disciple.

He hoped Chen Tong would cherish the opportunity to be with Float Yue GrandMaster.

If he continued to prioritize his family as before, he would truly waste Float Yue GrandMaster’s cultivation!

Chen Tong was greatly conflicted inside; lately, Chen Boyuan hadn’t stopped persuading Chen Tong to do his bidding.

This only deepened the turmoil in Chen Tong’s heart.

Chen Tong also grew increasingly certain that his family would soon take some action against his master, Float Yue GrandMaster.

Staying by Zhang Yue’s side, Chen Tong forced himself to maintain a normal state and still chose not to share his family’s imminent actions with Zhang Yue.

Chen Tong did not notice the disappointed look in the eyes of his master Zhang Yue, but only asked respectfully,

“Master, may I know what you wanted to see your disciple for?”

Zhang Yue spoke in a clear, cold voice.

“I once lived in Wan’an Hotel for a while and had some acquaintance with its owner.”

“You go tell the Lingdian Clan not to harbor any ill intentions towards Wan’an Hotel.”

“Otherwise, it will mean they are making an enemy of me!”

Upon hearing this, Chen Tong was stunned. Despite having been by Zhang Yue’s side for so long, this was the first time Chen Tong learned that Zhang Yue actually had connections with the owner of Wan’an Hotel!

Yet Chen Tong was at a loss as to how to relay these words.

This was because Chen Boyuan had just sought out Chen Tong because of this same matter.

Wan’an Hotel had always been trying to draw closer to the Qingmo Clan, but the Qingmo Clan didn’t take Wan’an Hotel seriously and just accepted the funds offered as a gift.

However, this could serve as a pretext for the Qingmo Clan to make a move against the Lingdian Clan.

The Qingmo Clan had long been aware of the secret alliance between the Lingdian Clan and the Zhehen Clan.

Only because they knew the nature of the Float Yue Grandmaster had they chosen not to take action against the Lingdian Clan and the Zhehen Clan.

His own master, due to reasons related to the Blood Race, had come to reside with the clan in seclusion, and what he hated most was any trouble stirred up by the Qingmo Clan.

But now, his grandfather no longer cared what the master thought.

Chen Tong could see a clear look of anger on Zhang Yue's face and, unsure of how to handle the situation, turned to his grandfather.

He explained the circumstances to his grandfather.

Chen Boyuan said with a smile,

"Your master is still as usual. As his good Disciple, you must certainly take the initiative to complete the task your master has given you."

"But you could delay it a little bit."

"Once the conflict breaks out, we of the Qingmo Clan will be resolving the troubles for your master by taking action!"

Since becoming an Order Strong, Chen Boyuan no longer referred to Zhang Yue as Grandmaster Float Yue in front of Chen Tong.

Chen Tong sighed, knowing this would certainly bring Zhang Yue's displeasure.

But this was indeed a good solution benefiting both sides!

Yet Chen Tong was aware that his master was involved with the Saint Creator Qixing, and felt it was necessary to remind his grandfather of it at some point.

He also needed to inform Chen Boyuan about his master being afflicted by the Blood Race.

And assure Chen Boyuan that his master would not voluntarily leave the Qingmo Clan.

If it were because of the Saint Creator Qixing, the Qingmo Clan would have no way to intervene.

After nearly half an hour, Chen Tong had still not managed to convey his message to the Lingdian Family; instead, the Qingmo Clan had already begun to act.

This made Zhang Yue utterly withdraw his affection invested in Chen Tong.

Zhang Yue felt a sense of betrayal by Chen Tong.

Fortunately, Fang Mu had not taken any action yet, and Zhang Yue issued an order to Old Bao, “Old Bao, the moment the Lingdian Clan makes a move, slaughter all of them in front of Wan’an Hotel.”

“I want all those in Boundless City to know who truly owns this city!”

Zhang Yue had already decided to annihilate the Qingmo Clan.

Only, now was not the opportune moment.

After tonight, Zhang Yue planned to settle everything in Boundless City within a couple of days and make it a city that obediently played into his hands.

Then he would present this city as a gift to Fang Mu.

If previously this had been just an idea in Zhang Yue’s mind, now it had grown increasingly steadfast.

Jun Feng stood by the window watching the forces that had surrounded Wan’an Hotel and felt as though troops were besieging the city.

The audacity of one clan in such a large city showed their authority within it.

Jun Feng, already aware of last night's incidents, said to Fang Mu with a smile,

"Little Wood, it seems these people have mostly come for you!"

"I wonder what you plan to do with these ignorant folks?"

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Jun Feng had already assessed the strength of these people as he spoke.

Their power simply did not catch Jun Feng's eye; he could eradicate them with ease.

Just like a group of ants surrounding him.

Should those ants become a nuisance, one stomp would suffice.

Fang Mu glanced toward the window, then continued to peruse the ancient tome in his hands.

"The Lingdian Clan has made such a fuss; those who should hear will have heard by now, and naturally, someone will put an end to this farce."

"We just need to wait for tonight's action!"

Rarely did Fang Mu harbor such intense aversion towards a power, but the Lingdian Clan had truly disgusted him.

A disciple of a Spirit Forging Master under the Lingdian Clan's command had cashed in on the deaths of numerous adventurers in the wilderness, all to earn a quick, unscrupulous profit.

In most families, adventurers were the pillars, responsible for the entire income of the household.

The demise of these adventurers would leave behind a family riddled with scars and wounds.

It would be exceedingly difficult for the family of a fallen adventurer to survive in Boundless City.

The subordinates of the Lingdian Clan, emboldened by their affiliation, behaved wildly and recklessly, and the clan itself was even more outrageous.

The people of the Lingdian Clan could not possibly know that Tian Nao was already dead, yet they decided to send a force to besiege the Wan'an Hotel.

Such an act had a tremendous impact on a city, yet the reaction from the other residents of Boundless City seemed unusually calm.

This indicated that similar incidents must have happened in Boundless City before.

Hearing this, Jun Feng shrugged his shoulders; he was, in fact, more than willing to help Fang Mu put an end to this farce.

It had been many years since Jun Feng had felt the vast expanse of mountains and rivers, the mortal traffic.

To him, this journey was like a game amidst the human world, as if he, with an impending end to his lifespan, had adopted a mindset yearning to live once more.

Since Fang Mu said someone would handle it, there was no need for him to step into this muddy water.

Indeed, if he were to reveal his power now, it would have a significant impact on the plan for the evening.

It was not far from the Blood Race territory to Boundless City, and it was normal for the Blood Race to have eyes and ears around.

A Peak Order Practitioner appearing in Boundless City, how could the Blood Race Queen dare to show up in the Red Thorn Forest to meet with Float Yue GrandMaster?

In resisting the Blood Race, humans remained united.

The one who ordered the encirclement of the Wan'an Hotel was Tian Hong Kai, a highly regarded member from the side branches of the Lingdian Clan.

Tian Hong Kai was notorious for his cruel actions as the top minion of the Lingdian Clan.

Without the support of Golden Toad Manor, Gao Zenghao, facing the lead of Tian Hong Kai and a host of Beast Masters from the Lingdian Clan, would have probably had legs quaking with fear.

But now, Gao Zenghao was displaying an uncommon fortitude.

With Shu Liangjun and Fang Mu watching from upstairs, if he did not show some backbone, wouldn't that tarnish the reputation of Golden Toad Manor?

If he acted this way, how could he hope to be entrusted with important tasks in the future?

"Tian Hong Kai, Tian Nao was one of your Lingdian clansmen; what are you doing bringing him to our Wan'an Hotel?"

"Just surrounding Wan'an Hotel like this could lead to a poor influence."

Tian Hong Kai came over in a wrathful manner, expecting to see a terrified Gao Zenghao, constantly trying to curry favor and seek his forgiveness.

Gao Zenghao was not a weakling, but he knew how things worked in Boundless City and who could be provoked and who could not.

Tian Hong Kai had not anticipated such a pointed response from Gao Zenghao.

Even when there was no particular business, Gao Zenghao would address him as “Sire” upon his patronage at the Wan’an Hotel.

And now he was boldly calling out his name!

Now, with so many people from the Lingdian Clan surrounding Wan’an Hotel, it was certainly a decision made within the Lingdian Clan.

As for the supposed bad influence, when had the Lingdian Clan ever cared about such an effect in Boundless City?

Gao Zenghao must have lost his mind!

As the owner of the Wan’an Hotel, Gao Zenghao was somewhat of a notable figure in Boundless City.

But that was for forces outside the four major noble families of the city.

Tian Hong Kai was well aware of the extent of Gao Zenghao’s abilities and connections.

Could Gao Zenghao’s current stance be because he had received support from the Qingmo Clan?

But there had been no movement from the Qingmo Clan until now.

Tian Hong Kai snorted coldly, with a ferocious smirk creeping across his face.

“Poor influence? I would like to see just what bad influence it could have, even if I were to tear down Wan’an Hotel.”

With those words, Tian Hong Kai gestured forward, and the Beast Masters of the Lingdian Clan summoned their Guardian Beasts.

What followed was not the battle cries of the Lingdian Clan's Beast Masters but a dense shadow that enveloped Wan'an Hotel to the extreme.

Within the shadows, wretched screams of agony rose uninterruptedly, and in just two or three minutes, the shadow dissipated into nothing.

Stains of blood remained on the ground, but not a single corpse was to be seen.

Old Bao's figure appeared at the entrance of an alley more than five thousand meters away from Wan'an Hotel.

Old Bao's action was wrathful and fierce.

Yet Old Bao did not wish to leave too much mess on the ground.

It would likely offend Fang Mu, so Old Bao and his Guardian Beast played the part of janitors, stowing the filth into a Space Spirit Tool.

Otherwise, dealing with these rabble would not have taken so long.

Gao Zenghao watched the unfolding scene, his eyes wide and mouth agape, his heart simultaneously shocked and elated.

Chapter 1204: Another Order!? _2

Gao Zenghao understood that he would never be humiliated in Boundless City again.

He no longer had to grovel to please the bigwigs of some power just because they were staying at Wan'an Hotel.

At last, he had turned the tables!

The incident at the entrance of Wan'an Hotel would soon spread throughout the entire Boundless City.

Gao Zenghao prepared to calmly await the developments that would follow.

Old Bao had taken action upon receiving instructions from Zhang Yue, and after the farce at the entrance of Wan'an Hotel had ended, Chen Tong was still en route to the Lingdian Clan!

If tonight's plan had not been deemed more important, Zhang Yue would have definitely been unable to resist the urge to eliminate the Qingmo Clan—which he himself had supported.

It appeared the Qingmo Clan had forgotten that, before his arrival in Boundless City, among the city's four great powerful clans, the Qingmo Clan was in last place.

Not only was the Qingmo Clan ungrateful, but they even started scheming against him.

An old friend of Zhang Yue once said that he was not suited for managing a power; he was only fit for incessantly delving into the path of being a Grandmaster Creator.

At the time, Zhang Yue was anything but convinced by these words.

But now the reality proved his old friend was right.

The turmoil and the news of Lingdian Clan's men dying miserably soon spread to all the major powers within Boundless City.

Most of the forces in Boundless City were guessing who was behind that mass of black fog.

After all, Tian Hongkai was a bona fide Hexagram Beast Master with two Sequential Guardian Beasts and yet had died helplessly in the shadows.

This shadow had intimidated the Lingdian Clan.

Without an Order Level Powerhouse, the Sequential Rank was already the pinnacle of the family's combat strength.

Even if Tian Hongkai's strength was not prominent among the family members, he was truly a core combat force!

The Lingdian Clan's biggest suspicion was that there must be someone from the Qingmo Clan at the Order-level.

With Zhang Yue, the Grandmaster Creator, entrenched there, the emergence of an Order-level Powerhouse was not at all odd.

The worries that the Lingdian Clan had harbored for years had finally materialized!

It was said that those powers which knew of Wan'an Hotel's close dealings with the Qingmo Clan in recent years all thought the same.

Yet the Qingmo Clan was completely baffled at the moment; indeed, they had intended to give the Lingdian Clan and the Zhehen Clan a warning.

These two clans were secretly forming an alliance, which was clearly a rebellious heart against the Qingmo Clan, seeking to resist them.

Not only did the Qingmo Clan have an Order-level Powerhouse, but they were also supported by Zhang Yue, the Grandmaster Creator.

Could the alliance of the Lingdian Clan and the Zhehen Clan really shake them?

If they could be shaken so easily, what value would the title of Grandmaster Creator and Order-level Powerhouse hold?

But the Qingmo Clan hadn't done anything yet, so by whose hands had the Lingdian Clan's forces been wiped out?

The death of the Lingdian Clan's people was so strange.

So strange that the majority of the Qingmo Clan members couldn't understand it.

Chen Boyuan wasn't present at the scene, but based on the narration of the Qingmo Clan's spies, he felt that it must be the work of an Order Strong.

Only an Order-level Powerhouse could have such might.

When did Boundless City have another Order Level Powerhouse besides himself?

Was this Order Level Powerhouse somehow related to the Float Yue GrandMaster?

Chen Boyuan was fully aware that the Float Yue GrandMaster had asked Chen Tong to stop the Lingdian Clan's forces from causing trouble at the Wan'an Hotel.

Considering this, Chen Boyuan felt the ambition to freely manipulate and control the Float Yue GrandMaster diminish considerably, though not entirely.

Because Chen Boyuan couldn't yet confirm if this Order Strong was connected to the Float Yue GrandMaster.

Chen Boyuan had asked Chen Tong if there was an Order-level force beside the Float Yue GrandMaster.

Chen Tong's response was that all of the Order Strong beside the Float Yue GrandMaster for this operation were hired from the outside.

Except for himself, the Float Yue GrandMaster hadn't brought anyone else, and Chen Boyuan didn't doubt Chen Tong's words.

Chen Tong was basically with Zhang Yue every day; such a thing would be impossible for Zhang Yue to hide from Chen Tong.

Chen Tong couldn't possibly have lied to himself.

Out of concern for Chen Tong's feelings, Chen Boyuan had given Chen Tong plenty of time to think.

He had not specified to Chen Tong exactly how to target Float Yue Grandmaster.

Therefore, even if Chen Tong had deep feelings for Float Yue Grandmaster, it would not be reason enough to be so suspicious of his own family.

Chen Boyuan prepared to pick a time to test Float Yue Grandmaster, and after the testing, he would make a new decision.

In recent years, Float Yue Grandmaster had indeed provided resources for the Qingmo Clan, but the amount of resources was not substantial.

If Float Yue Grandmaster could be controlled by the Qingmo Clan, in just two or three short years, the Qingmo Clan would have at least two or three more Order-level Powerhouses.

And he could further enhance his own strength!

The various powers within Boundless City all had their own considerations and speculations, causing the turmoil to pause in a peculiar way.

This was precisely the situation Fang Mu and Zhang Yue wanted to witness.

In the evening, Zhang Yue prepared to leave the old Qingmo residence, but at the doorway of his own courtyard, he encountered two elders of the Qingmo Clan.

This made Zhang Yue frown.

Initially, to keep him, the Qingmo Clan had specially made a courtyard for him at the most scenic spot in the old residence.

Outside his courtyard, there had never been a situation like the current one where people were waiting.

These two elders of the Qingmo Clan waiting here must have something to do with him.

If it weren't for an important matter concerning his future, Zhang Yue would've really liked to see what exactly the Qingmo Clan intended to do to him.

The two elders of the Qingmo Clan also spotted Zhang Yue, and one of them approached him with an extremely warm tone and said,

"Float Yue Grandmaster, may I inquire where you are planning to go? So we can make arrangements for you!"

Zhang Yue's gaze drifted into the distance, treating the two elders of the Qingmo Clan with an air of disregard.

"Do I need to report to you where I want to go?"

"From today on, don't let me run into you at the gate of this courtyard again, or I will have Chen Boyuan come to explain it to me personally!"

The two elders rarely had the chance to interact with Zhang Yue and always remembered him as a gentle-tempered man.

Why had his temper suddenly become so explosive!?

The two dared not say anything more and stepped aside to watch Zhang Yue leave.

Because the Clan Leader had just finished the Elder Council meeting, Chen Boyuan took Chen Tong to visit the Shuangdan Clan.

Hence, the two elders did not report Zhang Yue's behavior to Chen Boyuan.

If Chen Boyuan knew about it, he would immediately confirm that the incident at the entrance of Wan'an Hotel was related to Zhang Yue.

Before leaving, Zhang Yue deliberately contacted Fang Mu through the Legend Butterfly.

Knowing that Fang Mu had been waiting for him outside Boundless City for several hours already solidified Zhang Yue's sense of stability and moved him greatly.

The reason why Fang Mu had gone to wait outside Boundless City so early for Zhang Yue's message was that Yisi, whom Fang Mu had placed as a spy within the Blood Race, had contacted him in advance.

Yisi had mentioned that as early as last night, Queen Ervean of the Blood Race had arrived at Red Thorn Forest and conducted a search of the area.

Only after ensuring there were no ambushes in Red Thorn Forest did Ervean let down her guard.

And Yisi had just found the opportunity to report to Fang Mu.

From Ervean's actions, Fang Mu could see that she was an exceedingly cautious person and meticulous in her plans.

However, as the saying goes, "everybody slips up," and Ervean probably never would've imagined that Yisi, whom she considered her best assistant, had actually been against her from the beginning, plotting against her.

This was an important part of Fang Mu's plan.

If not for Yisi's persuasion, Ervean would have likely looked for another Blood Race Queen to ensure the success of the mission.

Besides asking for help from Yisi, Ervean also brought nearly a hundred Blood Servants, as well as over five Blood Race Princes and more than twenty Blood Dukes.

Ervean had been a Blood Race Queen for much longer, making her foundation much deeper than Yisi's.

Using his previous experience, Fang Mu this time could handle the control over a Blood Race Queen more skillfully.

He just hoped that Ervean wasn't too tough to crack, or else Fang Mu would have to treat her like Yisi and extract her heart, used as an energy core!

Chapter 1205: The Infiltrator Isis!

When Zhang Yue left Boundless City, he made no attempt to conceal his actions.

The news of Zhang Yue leaving Boundless City would soon spread.

The spies of the Blood Race within Boundless City would definitely inform Ervean, letting her know that he was alone without any assistance.

Old Bao, as usual, concealed himself in the shadows to support Zhang Yue.

Should any mishaps occur, Old Bao would appear to protect Zhang Yue.

Old Bao's Conceal Breath ability came from his Ghost System Guardian Beast.

With Zhang Yue's nurturing, Old Bao's Ghost System Guardian Beast had successfully stepped into the Order realm, a level of Conceal Breath ability not easily perceived by those who are not at Order Level.

Zhang Yue had not yet met with Fang Mu, but he believed that Fang Mu would look out for him and not let him be truly controlled by the Blood Race Queen.

It was Fang Mu who had originally proposed the operation against the Blood Race Queen.

Zhang Yue tried to activate the Blood Descendant in the back of his neck, the cravings for blood surged, making it increasingly difficult for him to suppress!

However, Zhang Yue still managed to resist this bloodthirstiness with his own willpower.

Just then, the Blood Descendant at the back of his neck trembled slightly, and a seductive voice penetrated Zhang Yue's soul.

"Why always suppress the desires deep in your heart?"

"You have been using beast blood to ease your condition, but do you know that human blood is actually very sweet?"

"You just need to give up your moral bottom line, and you can enjoy the happiness that comes with being part of the Blood Race!"

"Aren't you humans always pursuing immortality? If I transform you into a Blood Descendant, you could live for at least a few thousand years."

“That should be what you humans are always striving for, right?”

The Blood Race is genuinely a long-lived species, a pure-blooded member of the Blood Race who has reached the Duke Level would hardly die from exhaustion of their lifespan unless some accident occurred.

First, Zhang Yue’s four Guardian Beasts’ Bloodlines had just been enhanced and were about to step into Order, which would greatly extend their lifespan.

Moreover, Zhang Yue himself still had a considerable lifespan left, so Ervean’s temptations had no real effect on him.

Secondly, the Eternal Alchemy Association was constantly exploring the secrets of immortality using various methods, and the Physical Alchemy Doctors, in their quest to extend life, almost ruthlessly experimented on themselves.

But these Physical Alchemy Doctors did not seek to extend their lifespan through the Blood Race.

This is because, as powerhouses, there is dignity!

Feeding on the blood of one’s own kind, serving as a Grandmaster Creator catering elixirs using the blood of his own kind, would be cursed by countless people!

It would absolutely become the greatest stain ever recorded about a Grandmaster Creator.

Among the current Grandmaster Creators in the human world, Zhang Yue was only middle-tier, barely noticeable at gatherings in Contract Garden.

Zhang Yue did not want to become famous in this way, making a name for himself within Contract Garden and the whole Human World.

Moreover, if he indulged in his desires and became a puppet of the Blood Race,
This Blood Race Queen would likely make him a Spy for the Blood Race in the Human World.

This was even more unacceptable to Zhang Yue than working for the Blood Race crafting elixirs!

“What do I care what you think?”

“Had you not planted that Blood Descendant in me, do you think I would willingly drink that foul-smelling beast blood?”

“This meeting was your idea, I demand that you remove the Blood Descendant from my body immediately.”

Ervean seemed pleased with Zhang Yue’s fierce struggle, and she let out a series of coquettish laughs.

“Yes, stubborn Grandmaster Creator, I did invite you.”

“You know what my purpose is.”

“Just work for me obediently for fifteen years, and I will remove the Blood Descendant from your body.”

“In this meeting, if you agree to cooperate, I will freeze the Blood Descendant inside you.”

“Constantly activating the Blood Descendant actually consumes quite a bit of energy for me!”

Zhang Yue had a Blood Descendant inside him, yet he had no means to control this Blood Race Queen.

Thus, he was always at a disadvantage, with no real standing to negotiate terms.

This Blood Race Queen's words at this moment were meant to entice him, conveniently, Zhang Yue shared the same objective.

Both sides were hunters, ready to outmaneuver each other at the meeting!

Having played along with Ervean for half his life, Zhang Yue would not let anyone detect any flaws in his act.

"I'll arrive at Red Thorn Forest in about fifteen minutes; where exactly should we meet?"

"Red Thorn Forest is so large and connected to Green Wave Mountain Range; you surely don't expect me to search the entire forest?"

Zhang Yue's words were laced with implication, but to Ervean, they sounded like a concession.

"I don't bring many people when I come to your Human World, only a few Close Blood Servants."

"I'll have two Close Blood Servants wait for you, the esteemed Grandmaster Creator, at the entrance of Red Thorn Forest."

"Then they will lead you to me to finalize our trade."

After speaking, the Blood Descendant that Zhang Yue had actively stimulated calmed down.

This made Zhang Yue realize even more that the Blood Descendant in his body was completely controlled by Ervean, the Blood Race Queen.

When Ervean wanted the Blood Descendant to quiet down, he didn't even have the power to activate it.

...

Inside the Red Thorn Forest, numerous Red Thorn Vines grew vigorously, breaking through the soil to entangle any tall vegetation they could reach, absorbing the branches of these tall plants.

Simultaneously, they secreted a paralyzing toxin back to the tall trees they parasitized.

Chapter 1206: The Undercover, Isis!_2

Most beasts couldn't feed on the leaves and fruits of these trees.

Only some poison-resistant insects could enjoy these delectable treats.

This drove the wild beasts out of the Red Thorn Forest into the Green Wave Mountain Range, and hardly any Beast Masters would venture into the Red Thorn Forest.

Firstly, there was little prey to be found.

Secondly, if one were scratched by the red thorns, the toxin from the spikes would paralyze for at least a dozen minutes.

During that time, these adventurers would undoubtedly become a feast for carnivorous insects.

At this moment, the elegantly dressed Male Blood Clans were tinkering with these red thorns.

Using the red thorns, they crafted a temporary dwelling.

The hastily constructed shelter was exceptionally luxurious; even the most ordinary piece of equipment was adorned with huge gemstones.

In the presence of these elegant Blood Race, the seemingly extravagant gemstones bore a sense of subdued stability.

A tall and beautiful woman with a cool demeanor was sitting on the Golden Chair inlaid with rubies within the Red Thorn Palace.

Twirling her golden locks around her finger, her face was marked with deep contemplation.

Another woman, with a cold and aloof appearance, sat on a chair that rivalled the ruby-studded seat of the striking woman in the palace.

The dark purple-hued gemstones set into it complemented the cool demeanor of this woman.

Yisi looked at Ervean's peach-shaped figure with a hint of envy on her face.

Any Blood Race Queen was a great beauty in the eyes of other creatures.

But within the Blood Race, Ervean's appearance and figure were even more competitive.

Yisi did not disturb Ervean's thoughts. In these past few days, Yisi helped a lot with Ervean's psychological preparation.

Ervean treated her exceptionally well because she needed help.

However, Yisi felt no guilt towards Ervean, as Ervean was merely using her as well.

If Ervean truly gained control over the Grandmaster Creator after this mission, she wouldn't divide any resources derived from the Grandmaster Creator with Yisi as agreed.

Originally, due to the Blood Race's nature, Yisi and Ervean could only use each other; they couldn't become Sisters.

However, if Ervean fell under Fang Mu's control, both she and Ervean would become Fang Mu's people.

Then, they would become the most unshakeable alliance within the Blood Race!

They could consult and support each other in any matter.

Yisi elegantly picked up the white porcelain cup in front of her, engraved with intricate patterns, and sipped the bright red liquid within.

She then gracefully extended her neck and downed the vibrant red liquid in the cup.

At that moment, Yisi heard Ervean ask her seriously,

“Si Si, don’t you think this Human Creator has been too cooperative with us?”

“There hasn’t been any turmoil, and I always feel a bit uneasy.”

Yisi thought to herself with a sneer,

Oh, your instinct is quite accurate; this is indeed a trap set for you!

But it’s not the Grandmaster Creator who is targeting you; it’s my master!

“Vivi, what kind of turmoil are you expecting? Maybe you’re hoping we get surrounded by a group of Human Order Strong later!?”

“If you were this Human Creator, would you dare to inform other humans of your situation being controlled by the Blood Race?”

“Humans are wary of each other too, who would lay bare their weaknesses?”

“However, this Human Grandmaster Creator will definitely put up some struggle.”

“Haven’t you been keeping an eye on the situation in Boundless City? The turmoil there must have been caused by a Human Order Strong.”

“But with the two of us here, plus the many people you’ve brought.”

“Even if there are five or six Order Strong, we should be able to cope!”

“I’ve investigated the Grandmaster Creators who previously competed against this Grandmaster Creator for the Sanctuary; they have all returned to their factions and none have appeared in Boundless City.”

Yisi’s words, from initially dismissing Ervean’s concerns, to affirming that Zhang Yue would put up some struggle, and then denying that other Grandmaster Creators would come to Zhang Yue’s aid, were meant to dispel Ervean’s worries on three different levels.

Coupled with the fact that Ervean indeed saw Yisi, a fellow Blood Race Queen, as a support.

He and Yisi shared both the glory and the downfall when facing the power of Humans.

This time, he had brought his subordinates with him, but Yisi had not.

So if there were truly any danger, he would have a much greater advantage than Yisi.

“Yisi, I’ve noticed that a large number of your Blood Servants have been replaced, and this time, you didn’t bring a single one with you.”

“Were the previous Blood Servants unsuitable for you?”

“It’s almost my turn to enter the Blood Circle to select Blood Servants. It is said that there is a large batch of outstanding Bloodline newborns inside.”

“If you want to change a large number of Blood Servants, why not let me give you my opportunity to enter the Blood Circle!”

“After all, the Blood Servants at my side are already sufficient.”

The Blood Circle is, frankly, the gathering place for the Bloodline newborns and is a place of Glory for the Blood Race.

Only the Bloodline newborns with excellent Bloodlines are qualified to enter the Blood Circle.

To be chosen by the Blood Race Prince or Queen, to be trained and cultivated.

However, to the Blood Race Queen, these Bloodline newborns are just a place to replenish the Blood Servants.

Training a Blood Servant not only requires resources but also a long time.

This causes many Blood Race Queens to give up their opportunity to select Blood Servants when it is their turn to enter the Blood Circle.

Or they may simply pick one or two high-quality Blood Servants as a token gesture.

Yisi's Blood Servants were all killed by Fang Mu's people when they encountered each other before.

The few Blood Servants she has now were temporarily selected and trained by Yisi.

But soon, all the Blood Servants and attendants around Ervean will be cleared out just like hers.

By then, even if both Ervean and she became Fang Mu's subordinates, Ervean would no longer hand over the opportunity to enter the Blood Circle to her.

Yisi clearly understood that as a new Blood Race Queen, the number of her Blood Servants had always been less than those of the established Blood Race Queens.

Moreover, Yisi had never had the chance to enter the Blood Circle.

So no matter what, even knowing the opportunity ultimately wouldn't be hers, Yisi could only happily accept it for the time being.

"Ervean, then let me thank you in advance!"

"My servants have been arranged to stay in Red Moon Castle."

"After completing this action with you, I will also carry out an action, but it is just a matter of making preparations in advance!"

Ervean didn't think much of it.

Ervean could never have guessed that the Blood Race Queen Yisi, who cooperated with her actions, was actually a traitor controlled by Humans!

Yisi also sighed a great sigh of relief in her heart.

With all her Blood Servants gone, it would be difficult for Ervean to probe further without Yisi finding excuses.

In fact, Ervean did plan to get closer to Yisi.

For one thing, Yisi was extremely enthusiastic toward her, willing to help at her invitation.

One must know that going to the Human World to target a Grandmaster Creator involved great dangers!

Secondly, Ervean noticed that Yisi's strength had been increasing at an extremely fast pace recently, such a rapid increase indicated that Yisi had great potential.

Ervean recognized that she herself could not match the speed of Yisi's strength improvement.

At this moment, a tall Male Blood Clan with a pair of green eyes first gave a bow.

Then, he respectfully kneeled on one knee in front of Ervean and Yisi.

"Your Highnesses, the Human Grandmaster Creator has already made contact with our people."

"Shall we bring him here?"

Upon hearing this, Ervean stood up, her tone extremely serious as she spoke to Yisi.

"Yisi, let's both make a trip!"

"It'll be good for the two of us to thoroughly investigate this Human Grandmaster Creator and see if there's any resistance."

"If there is some resistance, we'll eliminate it first."

"To completely extinguish this Human Grandmaster Creator's hope of struggle!"

Chapter 1207: The Sword Thrust to the Chest!

Just as Fang Mu would clear out all the Blood Servants around Yisi before taking control of her, to prevent any leaks of information,

Ervean planned to do the same with all the human strongmen around Zhang Yue.

For they both knew all too well that when facing such an issue, be they Humans or Blood Race, the vast majority of members would adhere to a baseline of conduct.

Yisi stood beside Ervean, wrapped in dark red blood energy.

On Yisi's body, the distinctive Blood Armor of the Blood Race Queen formed.

"This is natural, I'll be the one to make a move when it's time to act!"

"Vivi, you command here since you've asked for my assistance, I surely ought to contribute."

"Just don't forget to allocate to me the Supplies that the human Grandmaster Creator produces, according to the proportion we agreed upon beforehand!"

Ervean's lips tightened slightly upon hearing Yisi's words.

The aura emanating from the Blood Armor Yisi wore surprised Ervean.

Half a year ago, when Ervean made contact with Yisi, her Bloodline had barely reached The Second Blood Sacrifice level.

Now she had reached the peak of The Third Blood Sacrifice, just a hair's breadth away from The Fourth Blood Sacrifice!

Ervean had thought that since Yisi's Bloodline had only just advanced to The Third Blood Sacrifice, it was a recognition of talent surpassing her own.

According to Ervean's original plan, those Supplies produced by the human Grandmaster Creator were only to be symbolically shared with Yisi.

Firstly, the human Grandmaster Creator was under her control, and Yisi had no idea how much those Supplies the human Grandmaster Creator could produce.

Secondly, the Elixirs formulated using human blood directly aided in enhancing the Blood Race's Bloodline.

With such precious foundational Supplies, why would she have any reason to hand them over to someone else?

However, the potential displayed by Yisi forced Ervean to reconsider whether breaking her promise might lead to animosity with Yisi.

In the long run, being at odds with such a promising colleague was not a good thing.

This Yisi really was sly.

If the opponents were weak and could be dealt with easily, it would hardly take any effort.

But if the opponents were too strong or came in numbers, she would have no choice but to act.

While her cautious nature still caused Ervean some concern, Yisi's words diverted her attention.

Ervean no longer hesitated.

Zhang Yue felt a chill in his heart as he looked at the two Blood Race Princes by his side, powerful beings of Level Six and Seven.

Zhang Yue could sense that the Blood Race's presence permeated the entirety of Red Thorn Forest, indicating that the Blood Race Queen must have brought a significant force.

However, Zhang Yue wasn't nervous, knowing that Fang Mu's men were there to back him up.

Meeting with the Blood Race Queen who had planted the bloodseed within him was imminent and Zhang Yue no longer cared to put on an act.

The two Blood Race Princes guarding Zhang Yue could distinctly sense the rage brewing within him.

This caused the Princes to subconsciously put some distance between themselves and Zhang Yue.

These two Princes certainly did not wish to become the targets of Zhang Yue's wrath before Ervean's arrival!

Zhang Yue had set out from Boundless City in the evening, and it was nightfall when he arrived at Red Thorn Forest.

At that moment, under the bright moonlight, two red flashes streaked through the air, casting a red hue over the brilliant moon.

Zhang Yue looked up at the two female Blood Race figures hovering in the air before him, feeling a mix of anger and astonishment.

After so many years, Zhang Yue still recognized Ervean.

Ervean really thought highly of him to call for another Blood Race Queen as backup.

If Zhang Yue had to face this force organized by the Blood Race on his own, their power would doubtlessly prevent him from escaping.

Ervean admired the look of terror and amazement on Zhang Yue's face and said in a sweet voice,

"Heh, you, the Grandmaster Creator who is respectfully referred to as 'Milord' wherever you go in the Human World, you will become my servant starting today!"

“As long as you work well for me, I can at the very least ensure that your Blood Race Bloodline reaches the level of a Prince!”

“I am very thankful to you for giving me the opportunity for a private meeting.”

Zhang Yue no longer wanted to act, nor did Ervean.

Ervean had detected the presence of an Order Level human strongman lurking not far from Zhang Yue.

This Order Strong didn't need her to intervene, as Yisi was capable of handling him.

Apart from that, there was no other presence of a human strongman in the entire Red Thorn Forest.

The adventurers who had previously ventured into Red Thorn Forest had all become food for the Blood Race.

Ervean had not asked Yisi to act immediately; she wanted to take advantage of the Order Strong's eagerness to protect Zhang Yue and directly incapacitate the human Order Strong, allowing no chance for escape.

Should news of the Blood Race targeting the human Grandmaster Creator leak out, the Contract Garden would surely find trouble with the Blood Race.

If this matter had been a collective decision by all Blood Race Queens, they could simply oppose the Contract Garden together.

The Blood Race had indeed waged war against the Contract Garden before. However, this was Ervean's personal plan.

If it led to a conflict between the Contract Garden and the Blood Race, the other Blood Race Queens would certainly punish her at the Red Moon Council.

This would not only prevent her from continuing to obtain resources from within the Blood Race but also force a severe loss of blood!

And Zhang Yue, the Grandmaster Creator, would not be hers to keep.

Chapter 1208: The Sword Thrust to the Chest! _2

Ervean, after confirming the current situation, had completely shifted from a cautious mindset to that of a hunter.

Zhang Yue laughed furiously.

“So you’re saying, everything a Blood Race Queen like you says is a lie!?”

Among the higher echelons of humans, indeed there were some who appeared virtuous, but these people, concerned with their dignity, would never brazenly admit their deceptive actions like the Blood Race Queen before him.

Zhang Yue’s anger continuously pleased Ervean.

“No, I haven’t been lying to you about everything.”

“You indeed have to work for me, just that the duration has changed from fifteen years to eternity!”

“I will grant you eternal life, plunging you into an insatiable craving for blood.”

At this, Ervean paused for a moment before continuing.

“There’s one thing I forgot to tell you. Once the bloodline is planted, even I, the one who sowed it, cannot remove it.”

“So, even if you didn’t come to meet me today, you were still destined to not escape the fate I control!”

As Ervean’s words fell, applause came from not too far away.

Immediately after, a young and pleasant voice rang out.

“Your words truly show the shamelessness of a Blood Race Queen!”

“But oddly, I quite appreciate your shamelessness!”

“You’re wrong about one thing, not everyone implanted with the bloodline has to be controlled.”

“In fact, if you control the Blood Race Queen who plants these bloodlines, everything easily resolves!”

Ervean and Yisi looked sharply in the direction of the voice.

A trio was seen slowly walking their way, led by a handsome young man with a noble demeanor.

Had it not been for his black short hair and black pupils, the young man could have been mistaken for a Blood Clan member.

Ervean was inwardly alarmed, for she had not detected the presence of this trio before.

The only explanation for this scenario was that someone among these three was much stronger than herself!

Strong enough to block her own probes!

At that moment, Ervean was already harnessing the energy within her body.

Ervean realized she had been strategized against by this human Grandmaster Creator.

The energy Ervean was harnessing was not meant for resistance but for figuring out how to escape.

Yisi, the moment her gaze fell on Fang Mu, showed a fascinated expression in her eyes.

After such a long time, she was finally seeing Fang Mu again!

Fang Mu had initially let Yisi go so readily because he had successfully formed a contract with Yisi using the Covenant Blood Essence.

The Covenant Blood Essence had allowed a significant leap in Yisi's life level; otherwise, the Blood Aged Wine provided by Fang Mu would not have been enough for such a rapid enhancement of her strength.

Regardless of how complex Yisi's thoughts and emotions were, her feelings towards Fang Mu, akin to those towards Xi Xi and the Sea Flame Twins and other contracted beings, were the same.

Yisi also started mobilizing the energy within her body.

However, Yisi's target was the Ervean standing beside her.

Should Ervean attempt to flee, Yisi would immediately interfere to stop her.

Logically, Fang Mu should have appeared earlier and taken action against Ervean.

The delay was due to Jun Feng directing his two Main Battle Mystic Beasts to eliminate a group of Ervean's Blood Servants,

including a few Blood Clan Archdukes and about twenty Blood Race Princes within the Red Moon Castle.

Knowing that these Blood Race corpses were useful to Fang Mu, Jun Feng preserved their integrity.

He didn't let the Mystic Beasts cause any damage to the appearance of the bodies.

In facing down these two Blood Race Queens, Jun Feng still felt quite confident.

One bloodline was at the Peak of the Third Blood Sacrifice, and the other was in the Early Stage of the Fifth Blood Sacrifice.

Such strengths in their bloodlines were not enough to escape from his hands.

Opportunities to catch cunning Blood Race Queens in the Human World were rare!

However, catching a Blood Race Queen and controlling one were two entirely different matters.

Since the descent of the Blood Race into the Main World, so many years had passed, yet Jun Feng had never seen any human forces control a Blood Race Queen.

But these were not issues for Jun Feng to ponder over.

His only task was to capture these two Blood Race Queens and ensure Fang Mu's safety.

Jun Feng did not know that one of the two Blood Race Queens was Fang Mu's person.

At this moment, Jun Feng had unleashed his aura without any reservations, pressing his Peak Order Practitioner aura towards Yisi and Ervean.

This exerted immense pressure on Yisi and Ervean.

In terms of the Blood Race, a human Peak Order Practitioner would at least be at the level of The Tenth Blood Sacrifice.

A powerful being like Jun Feng was not someone Ervean could handle.

Yisi feigned a nervous expression, glancing sideways at Ervean.

Ervean did not respond to Yisi's gaze but instead snarled at Zhang Yue.

"Even if you conspire against me using your human strongmen, it won't end well for you!"

"If I am to die, I will surely detonate my bloodline to take you with me!"

After saying this, Ervean suddenly dashed backwards, preparing to flee the area immediately.

There was only one human Peak Order Practitioner.

If he escaped first, this human practitioner would not chase him but instead, would target Yisi first.

Even if Yisi hated his betrayal, she would not readily comply, which could buy him a few minutes.

He could use this time to escape at the fastest speed.

If it came to it, he would even leave the Red Moon Castle outside the Red Thorn Forest as bait.

Ervean's goal was clear, but before Jun Feng could act, a Blood Coloured Whip had already wrapped around his body.

The tip of the whip, like a Long Spear, pierced through his chest, and to his shock, it was Yisi who attacked him!

This scene stunned Zhang Yue, Old Bao, and Jun Feng.

Only Shu Liangjun did not show any strange expression.

Having been involved in previous actions against Yisi, it was obvious why she was present here.

Fang Mu being able to control Yisi, one of the Blood Race Queens, explained why the operation was so aggressive!

Watching Ervean's incredulous face, Yisi elegantly smiled.

"Ervean, if you stop struggling, you might suffer less."

"I think we are about to become true sisters!"

Jun Feng, through Soul Sound Transmission, inquired Fang Mu, fearing that all this was just a play by Yisi to deceive him.

Upon learning that Yisi indeed was on Fang Mu's side, Jun Feng approached Ervean.

A dark-green serpent shot out from Jun Feng's sleeve.

The serpent grew with the wind, transforming into a nearly five-meter-long Elegant Scaled Snake.

The dark-green scales shimmered with a dazzling silver light under the night sky.

This silver light also carried a trace of barely perceivable blue.

Fang Mu had heard about Jun Feng's Guardian Beast from Ning Hongshu.

This beautiful and elegant Spiritual Snake must be Jun Feng's main battle beast, the Hidden Shadow Emperor Snake, a Peak Order creature and the strongest known serpent in the Human World.

Even among the beasts of the Beastmaster world, it ranked among the top three in terms of bloodline level.

For serpent beasts, the best way to enhance strength and advance the bloodline was to transform into a dragon race beast.

For a beast that continued down the serpent bloodline path, the journey was extremely tough.

But once successful, it was extraordinarily formidable!

The Hidden Shadow Emperor Snake coiled around Ervean's body, with its tightening grip rendering Ervean immobile.

The serpent's pupils flickered with golden light, causing Ervean's thoughts to become dull and sluggish.

At this moment, the controlled Ervean found himself in a helpless situation.

He was the hunter just moments ago, but now he had become prey unable to even struggle!

Ervean could only vent all his rage on Zhang Yue, who had outmaneuvered him.

Suddenly, Zhang Yue's bloodline activated, and he fell into a bloodthirsty state, letting out continuous roars like a frenzied Night Beast!

Jun Feng, with a stern expression, said to Fang Mu.

“Little Wood, the situation is a bit troublesome, I can only control this Blood Race Queen’s body, but I cannot stop this Blood Race Queen from using her bloodline.”

“This Blood Race Queen probably wants to take the Float Yue Grandmaster down with her. I suggest we immediately deal with this Blood Race Queen!”

“Only then might we be able to save the Float Yue Grandmaster!”

Chapter 1209: The Ownership of Boundless City!

Fang Mu had foreseen that Queen Ervean would not easily submit to his control, yet he had not expected her to act so fiercely and directly against Zhang Yue.

For such a fiery Blood Race Queen, Fang Mu had methods to cope!

Fang Mu’s hand gently touched the Crescent Moon Pendant beneath his shirt, and immediately after, the purple-black Mini Tower appeared in his hand.

A red gleam flashed in Fang Mu’s eyes as he forcefully tossed the purple-black Mini Tower in the direction of Queen Ervean.

The purple-black Mini Tower landed steadily atop Queen Ervean’s head, instantly binding her vigorously channeled Bloodline.

Queen Ervean could only feel as if she were in a state of relative stasis, her Life Energy being incessantly drawn out by the Mini Tower above her.

The Hidden Shadow Emperor Snake, deeply wary of the purple-black Mini Tower above Queen Ervean’s head, quickly released her from its coiled restraint.

It slipped back into Jun Feng’s sleeve, resuming its disguise.

Fang Mu had obtained this purple-black Mini Tower from within a Sanctuary located in a vast Ancient Battlefield.

The origins of this purple-black Mini Tower could be said to be exceptionally mysterious.

Seeing the state of the Hidden Shadow Emperor Snake, Fang Mu suddenly realized he might have underestimated the Mini Tower.

This Mini Tower was capable of intimidating a Peak Order-Level Beast!

Jun Feng was now on Fang Mu's side.

After gaining control over Queen Ervean, Fang Mu planned to seek Jun Feng's help.

To see if the Mini Tower, upon contact with the Hidden Shadow Emperor Snake, could effectively control the snake's movements.

This would help Fang Mu better understand the upper limits of his purple-black Mini Tower.

If this Mini Tower could control creatures of Peak Order-Level,

Then even without Jun Feng by his side, Fang Mu would have means to target such Order peak level strongmen.

Of course, this method of targeting had its disadvantages.

That was, Fang Mu could not actively use the Mini Tower to control Peak Order-Level creatures.

Fang Mu could easily throw the Mini Tower, and it could be easily dodged by others.

Fang Mu could only use cunning to make these peak level strongmen passively come into contact with the Mini Tower.

Nevertheless, this remained a unique trump card for Fang Mu.

Shu Liangjun had not seen Fang Mu use this purple-black Mini Tower for the first time.

Although still shocked by the effects of the Mini Tower, she did not lose her composure.

Jun Feng, Zhang Yue, and Old Bao had their expressions change repeatedly in astonishment.

To control a genuine Blood Race Queen with just one item, this artifact was indeed powerful!

None of them had ever heard of such a thing before.

Zhang Yue's shock stemmed from the fact that he could not recognize what the purple-black Mini Tower used by Fang Mu was, which had instantly subdued Queen Ervean, who had been targeting him!

The purple-black arc light emitted by the Mini Tower was not Ghost Flame, and it didn't seem to have circuits like those found within spiritual instruments.

That is to say, this Mini Tower was neither a Ghost Device nor a spiritual instrument.

But it carried an air as if it were the embodiment of Rules!

Rules were something only those above Order Level had the qualification to pursue.

Qixing trusting Fang Mu with such an object not only showed immense trust in Fang Mu

But also indicated that Qixing's strength possibly exceeded Order, making him a genuine Order peak level strongman who had breached the Peak of Order!

Jun Feng was astounded that the Mini Tower could impose a Blood Blockade.

This ability to imprison Bloodline was something he had never heard of before.

The Mini Tower gave Jun Feng an exceedingly sinister feeling.

If this Mini Tower wasn't owned by Fang Mu, Jun Feng would definitely have been extremely wary of it.

Moreover, his Hidden Shadow Emperor Snake held a deep-seated fear for this Mini Tower,

As if fearing a creature with a similar Bloodline, yet far stronger than itself!

The Hidden Shadow Emperor Snake, when it was at Sequential Rank, did not possess such a powerful Bloodline.

Indeed, when facing Order-level powerful Serpent beasts, the Hidden Shadow Emperor Snake had a similar sentiment.

But now, the serpent Bloodline of his Hidden Shadow Emperor Snake was recognized as the strongest among serpent Bloodlines in the Human World.

For the Hidden Shadow Emperor Snake to have such a feeling was really quite inappropriate!

Could it be that inside this purple-black Mini Tower, there was a Serpent beast whose Bloodline was at least a whole Order higher than that of the Hidden Shadow Emperor Snake?

Once Fang Mu saw that Queen Ervean had been subdued, he immediately released the Mechanism Fortress.

Then, speaking to Yisi who floated in midair, he said,

“Yisi, come help me send her to the Mechanism Fortress, I’ll follow shortly!”

Yisi gave the Mechanism Fortress a strange look upon hearing this.

In the Mechanism Fortress, Yisi had terrible memories but at the same time, Yisi’s fate had also found new life there.

Queen Ervean was about to face a similar fate as herself and receive the same opportunity.

Yisi believed that after Fang Mu brought out the Blood red fog and Blood Aged Wine, Queen Ervean would choose to submit to Fang Mu.

But Yisi hoped that Queen Ervean would suffer a bit first.

Otherwise, if only Yisi had endured hardship, she felt somewhat unbalanced.

Actually, Yisi worried needlessly.

Even if Queen Ervean appeared very cooperative, Fang Mu intended to make Queen Ervean suffer a little.

Chapter 1210: The Ownership of Boundless City!_2

Only after suffering the consequences did Ervean realize what would happen if she ever disobeyed an order in the future.

Fang Mu wanted Ervean to fear him, as well as to depend on him.

Even as a high-intelligence creature like the Blood Race Queen, when controlled through Covenant Blood Essence,

Fang Mu still couldn't fully grasp the subtle thoughts hidden in Ervean's heart.

After Yisi brought Ervean into the Mechanism Fortress, Fang Mu spoke to Zhang Yue with utmost seriousness.

"There is another person under your command here, can you ensure he will not disclose any information about this place?"

It was the first time Zhang Yue had seen Fang Mu speak to him with such a grave expression.

A chill ran through Zhang Yue's heart, feeling as if Fang Mu would have Jun Feng cleanse away Old Bao should he fail to assure him!

In fact, Zhang Yue had recognized Jun Feng's identity as soon as he appeared.

Decades ago, before Jun Feng began to worry about his lifespan and before Zhang Yue was controlled by the Blood Race Queen's blood seeds,

the two had had interactions.

Zhang Yue had cooperated with the Hall of Nine Poisons, and to his surprise, Jun Feng was also a high-ranking general under Qixing!

Zhang Yue faintly remembered that during the few gatherings at the Contract Garden, Ning Hongshu was always seeking help.

It was said that Jun Feng, in order to extend his lifespan, had implanted a great deal of pollutants into his body, resulting in a ghastly appearance!

Now seeing Jun Feng's radiant and elegant demeanor, it seemed as though he hadn't been tormented by the pollutants at all.

Zhang Yue thought to himself, could Ning Hongshu's behavior at the Contract Garden gatherings have been simply aiming to conceal her edge?

Or was it Qixing's intention?

Given the current situation, it seemed that at least five Grandmaster Creators from the Contract Garden had already chosen to rely on Qixing, the newly added Saint Creator.

"Little Wood, rest assured, I would never be careless about such matters!"

"I understand the kind of impact it would have if this information were to be leaked."

"Old Bao has been with me for nearly a hundred years; he is absolutely one of my own."

"Moreover, we share a contract, Old Bao would never reveal anything about this place!"

"I can guarantee this with my life!"

Fang Mu nodded upon hearing this.

Since Zhang Yue had said so, Fang Mu didn't need to worry any further.

This matter was of great importance, and if the information was leaked, it would certainly bring about adverse effects.

He would not only have to face pressure from the Blood Race but also from the Contract Garden.

Fang Mu definitely did not want to become the target of public criticism!

“Uncle Feng, Uncle Zhang, please wait here for me for a while, I need to go in and solve some problems.”

“Once I have dealt with them, we can return to Boundless City!”

Upon hearing this, Zhang Yue quickly asked Fang Mu,

“Little Wood, how long do you plan to stay in Boundless City?”

“I don’t intend to stay in Boundless City any longer. I need to take care of some things when I return, can you wait for me for three days? That way I can leave with you.”

“I plan to use these three days to cleanse Boundless City.”

“The City Lord of Boundless City and the Frost Red Clan are both my people; after I cleanse Boundless City, it will be completely under our control.”

Although Zhang Yue had spent decades in Boundless City primarily with the Qingmo Clan, it did not mean he had done nothing.

The Qingmo Clan wanted to control Zhang Yue and make him a puppet to produce Grandmaster Creator resources.

But for Zhang Yue, the Qingmo Clan was nothing more than an easily replaceable piece.

If the Qingmo Clan behaved, they could continue to exist.

If not, then cleanse them and prop up another family!

Zhang Yue’s tolerance toward the Qingmo Clan was entirely due to Chen Tong.

When Zhang Yue discovered that even Chen Tong had betrayed him, any last shred of leniency towards the Qingmo Clan completely vanished.

Fang Mu said with a smile,

“Uncle Zhang, I certainly have three days to spare, and since you don’t wish to stay in Boundless City, why not accompany me to the Dragon Rising Federation?”

“Master has been in retreat lately, and the Infinite Tower indeed needs a Grandmaster Creator to oversee it, to deal with some issues and prepare some special elixirs.”

Fang Mu had only known that Zhang Yue had taken root within the Qingmo Clan, with Zhang Yue’s disciple Chen Tong holding the position of a junior family head within the Qingmo Clan.

From Zhang Yue’s recent words, Fang Mu could discern that Zhang Yue was completely disappointed with the Qingmo Clan and ready to abandon it.

Once Zhang Yue abandoned the Qingmo Clan, it was natural that his disciple Chen Tong could no longer continue to follow him.

If possible, Fang Mu intended to recommend Hu Tao and Jiang Tuo to Zhang Yue.

If Zhang Yue took a liking to Jiang Tuo and Hu Tao and accepted them as his disciples,

Jiang Tuo and Hu Tao would receive extremely high-quality training.

A Grandmaster Creator taking on a disciple didn’t necessarily mean that the disciple had to have the potential to become a Grandmaster Creator.

Fang Mu could only provide resources for Hu Tao and Jiang Tuo but couldn’t instruct them himself.

He Deen was gradually becoming inadequate to instruct Hu Tao and Jiang Tuo.

He Deen was also a member of Fang Mu's power, having joined Fang Mu's ranks when he was just starting out and before establishing the Infinite Tower.

If Zhang Yue went to the Mountain Manor, He Deen's progress would undoubtedly be rapid under his guidance!

Of course, all of this depended on Zhang Yue's own will.

Fang Mu could only make recommendations, having no right to guide Zhang Yue's decisions in taking disciples and assistants.

Thinking of how Shu Liangjun's Golden Toad Manor had taken Wan'an Hotel under its wing, and the Nuoli Archipelago, where Golden Toad Manor was located, was not far from Boundless City.

Why not just let Shu Liangjun's Golden Toad Manor take over Boundless City from Zhang Yue and develop it.

Fang Mu was in the Dragon Rising Federation, far beyond his reach to influence Boundless City.

Fang Mu couldn't manage Boundless City if he took it over himself.

Fang Mu said to Zhang Yue,

"Uncle Zhang, you might as well discuss this with Elder Shu; he's interested in developing within Boundless City."

"It would be perfect for the forces you support to integrate with Elder Shu's people."

“I reckon you’d be more interested in enhancing your own strength than in managing forces, wouldn’t you?”

“In the future, even if you can’t remove the Contracting Blood from your body, it will no longer pose any threat to you.”

“You can put all your thoughts into enhancing your strength!”

Fang Mu’s words hit home for Zhang Yue.

Indeed, he was more interested in improving his own strength than in managing and developing forces!

As a Grandmaster Creator with a unique Beast Bloodline, he had not stepped into the realm of Order for many years.

Zhang Yue was well aware of his own weakness compared to other Grandmaster Creators.

Zhang Yue now had the sensation of a trapped dragon yearning for the sky and would naturally make every effort to change his situation.

Moreover, Fang Mu could provide resources for him as support.

If his strength had been immense, having been an established Order Strong for a long time,

The Qingmo Clan would certainly not dare to target him anymore.

Handing over his developments in Boundless City over the years to people under Fang Mu’s command, Zhang Yue had nothing to worry about!

“Alright, since that’s the case, Elder Shu, follow me back to Boundless City.”

“I’ll hand over all my forces in Boundless City to you.”

Zhang Yue stayed in the Mountain Manor for several days.

During these days, he had communicated extensively with Shu Liangjun and gained a certain understanding of his situation, learning that Shu Liangjun was the master of Golden Toad Manor.

The master of Golden Toad Manor had always been a mystery.

However, it was said that the reason Golden Toad Manor had been in seclusion over the years was that its master had been seeking a method to break through in longevity.

Zhang Yue and Jun Feng, both facing life-span dilemmas, had both found themselves by Fang Mu’s side.

This meant that Qixing must have a way to break through longevity.

Although he still had a lot of lifespan left, the end would come inevitably.

Qixing’s ability to extend longevity was also a form of security for him.

Fang Mu had now entered the Mechanism Fortress, only to see Ervean, who was controlled by the purple-black mini tower, staring fiercely at Yisi, her face flushed red.

Yisi, on the other hand, was continuously slapping Ervean’s face!