

## Beast Tamer 1211

Chapter 1211: Order: The Cup of Blood! Yisi's hand moved extremely fast, as if a rain of slaps had descended.

The sound of the slaps was unusually muffled, carrying an impact as if a train had collided into a pig.

Despite Yisi's graceful slapping motion, the Blood Race—known for their physical prowess—could easily unleash a tremendous force with a mere punch.

Fortunately, Ervean was stronger than Yisi, possessing a highly resistant body.

Otherwise, Ervean's head would have been shattered under Yisi's barrage of slaps.

Upon seeing Fang Mu, Yisi hastily stopped her actions, stuck out her tongue, and a bit embarrassed, stepped aside, thinking to herself,

“How dare this Ervean let the master see such a violent side of me!”

Though Ervean's body was controlled by the Small Tower, he could still speak.

Having been betrayed by Yisi, he constantly hurled insults at her, emphasizing Yisi's betrayal of the Blood Race.

Yisi, despite having stabbed Ervean in the back, harbored her own frustrations.

Ervean had escaped cleanly; had she not been controlled by Fang Mu earlier, she would have been the one to face the consequences!

Under these circumstances, Ervean even had the nerve to blame her!

If Ervean had merely called her a Blood Race traitor, Yisi wouldn't have resorted to physical violence.

But Ervean's insults were exceedingly vile.

These words repeatedly provoked Yisi, making it impossible for her to contain her anger.

After Yisi's ferocious retaliation, Ervean appeared not seriously injured.

However, at that moment, Ervean was suffering a splitting headache, his brain buzzing with noise.

This prevented Ervean from uttering those extremely unpleasant words when he saw Fang Mu.

Yisi had thought Fang Mu would blame her, since Ervean was either to become Fang Mu's subordinate or be dealt with by him.

Regardless of Ervean's eventual status, he was Fang Mu's personal property.

Her actions bore the suspicion of damaging Fang Mu's personal property.

Fear of Fang Mu outweighed Yisi's admiration for him.

Yisi had thought Fang Mu would blame her, but she merely saw him nod at her, and then he walked towards Ervean.

After examining Ervean's condition, Fang Mu spoke gravely.

"I've heard from Yisi that your name is Ervean, and now you have two choices."

"You can either be dealt with by me, allowing your body to become a new template for this Blood Clan Puppet of mine."

While speaking, Fang Mu summoned the Blood Clan Puppet controlled by Xi Xi through an Electronic Butterfly.

The original template of this Blood Clan Puppet was a Blood Race Prince of Sequence Nine named Carlos.

Subsequent templates were always stronger than Carlos.

Now, the strength of the Blood Clan Puppet under the Electronic Butterfly's control had reached Sequence Six and was steadily increasing.

Fang Mu believed Ervean could recognize the special nature of this Blood Clan Puppet.

Fang Mu couldn't possibly kill Ervean; a living Ervean was far more useful than a dead one.

His words were meant more to intimidate Ervean.

Fang Mu was very clear on how he had controlled Yisi before.

It was merely intimidation first, then promises of benefits.

However, instead of enticing Ervean with benefits, Fang Mu preferred to first subdue him through intimidation.

Once Ervean was assuredly subdued, he would then offer benefits to him.

Only in this way could he ensure that Ervean would completely obey him!

Ervean's head was still buzzing.

Ervean forcefully suppressed the pain and glared fiercely at Fang Mu.

Yisi called this young man her master, whether by coincidence she knew his plan, confided it to him, and let him target him,

or whether he intentionally made Yisi his accomplice, orchestrating a hunt against him,

this young man was the culprit who caused him to be a prisoner.

A human wanting to control him was utterly ludicrous!

"Heh, I am not a spineless creature like Yisi."

"This trip to the Human World was not unknown to other Blood Race Queens."

“I have collaborations with those queens, and if my return is delayed, the Blood Race will surely come searching for me!”

“You will definitely pay for today’s actions!”

Ervean still did not understand why Yisi would submit to this human.

A Blood Race submitting to humans was a ludicrous notion!

Humans, such a frail species, were unworthy of the Blood Race’s worship!

Erve was convinced that this human would not dare touch him after his statements.

Ervean had frequent interactions with humans and knew very well how cautious they were in their actions.

If humans dared to act against the Blood Race, they wouldn’t have failed to expel them over the years!

Though the overall strength of the Blood Race was inferior to humans, even a noble Blood Race Queen like Erve admitted it.

In Erve's view, humans always acted timidly.

Moreover, among humans, decisions were always made by Creators, particularly the two Saint Creators.

Hearing Ervean's argument, the corners of Fang Mu's mouth curved into an elegant smile.

Chapter 1212: Order: Blood Cup! \_2 Yisi initially had the same idea, but Fang Mu quickly changed her mind through his actions.

"Oh? You don't think I would really be afraid of your Blood Race, do you?"

"If that were the case, I wouldn't have considered taking Yisi under my command!"

Fang Mu had not finished speaking when Ervean interrupted him.

"I told you Yisi is spineless; you know very well whether you humans fear our Blood Race or not."

"Could it be that you can withstand the pressure exerted on you by the various forces of your humans!?"

As soon as Ervean's voice fell, the young man in front of him raised his slender, fair palm.

His hand stabbed straight toward his own chest.

Logically, a human youth, not relying on the power of a Guardian Beast, should never be able to penetrate his own defense.

But Ervean felt a sudden sharp pain in his chest.

The pain made Ervean's originally stiff brain suddenly clear.

Pain is transferable; once one part experiences pain far greater than another, the lesser pain will be subconsciously ignored.

Before he had time to feel the intense pain from his chest, Ervean felt empty in his chest.

His heart now appeared in the palm of the young man, becoming a toy in his hand.

Ervean looked at Fang Mu in both pain and astonishment, not knowing at all how to react.

Ervean was shocked at the young man's power and even more shocked that the young man dared to lay a hand on him!

For the Blood Race, the heart is the core of energy, and its removal from the body made Ervean feel profoundly weak.

A light word floated over from the young man.

“Hmm, good elasticity, your heart beats with great strength!”

“Since you are unwilling, then you can just wait to be slowly drained of your life energy by my tower and die.”

“People who do not obey have no need for me to keep them!”

Fang Mu did not need to threaten Ervean too much.

This feeling of weakness approaching death was the greatest deterrent and torment for Ervean, a Blood Race Queen.

The stronger the creature, the less willing it is to die, and Fang Mu still had things to discuss with Yisi.

Fang Mu was not afraid that Ervean would harm his essence.

Firstly, the recovery ability of the Blood Race is extremely strong, and even if the essence is damaged, it can quickly recover.

Secondly, as long as Ervean submits to him, he could quickly heal Ervean with some Blood red fog and Blood Aged Wine and allow Ervean to advance.

Among the known creatures in the Main World, the Blood Race and Fang Mu's Lifelong Beastmaster's Blood of Abundance were the most compatible.

Fang Mu remembered that Yisi had once called him the Saint Heir of the Blood Race; Fang Mu wanted to see if Ervean would also develop a similar idea.

If both Blood Race Queens mistook him for the Blood Race's Saint Heir, then in front of other Blood Race Queens, his identity as the Blood Race Saint Heir would likely be affirmed!

Ervean had actually felt an intense fear the moment Fang Mu took out his own heart.

Ervean was extremely afraid that Fang Mu would really kill her.

As a Blood Race Queen, Ervean held a revered status within the Blood Race and lived a life of unparalleled luxury, enjoying every moment!

Once dead, that would truly be the end of everything.

Moreover, her body would be integrated into a Blood Clan Puppet after death, becoming a tool for the young man in front of her.

However, as a Blood Race Queen, Ervean needed to find a way to save face.

But Fang Mu had no intention of preparing a way out for Ervean.

The moment Ervean's momentum weakened, Fang Mu knew she was not as resolute as she claimed.

The passage of time would continuously deepen Ervean's feeling of weakness.

The rate at which the purple-black Mini Tower absorbed life energy would gradually increase.

As Fang Mu conversed with Yisi, he could also demonstrate his knowledge in front of Ervean.

Seeing Fang Mu gesture to her, Yisi hurried over to him like presenting a treasure, handing a cup-shaped spiritual instrument to Fang Mu.

“Master, this is the Spatial Equipment crafted within our Blood Race, an Order-level Blood Cup,” said Yisi.

“It was made from the wing bones and tusks I shed when I ascended to become the Blood Race Queen, and there are only a few Blood Cups of this Order-level within the entire Blood Race.”

“I encased all those Evil Spirits within this Blood Cup.”

“The spiritual instruments crafted by the Blood Race don’t use souls like human-made spiritual instruments, but ours also possess unique effects.”

“The effect of this Blood Cup is to toss it into a space, where it can nourish that space.”

“It gradually injects the space within the Blood Cup into the external space, expanding the area of the external space.”

“Moreover, the Blood Cup can replenish its own depleted space with Spatial Energy.”

“However, the Spatial Energy required needs to be of a high purity.”

“But this should not be a difficult task for the Master!”

“My Red Moon Castle was enhanced by the Blood Cup, making the interior space of my castle at least three times larger than those of other Blood Race Queens’ castles!”

Fang Mu’s eyes suddenly lit up upon hearing Yisi’s words.

Even though Fang Mu was usually very composed, he couldn’t help but reveal an uncontrollable surprise in his eyes at this moment.

Sequential Rank Spatial Spirit Tools were so sought after because they were seen as symbols of identity for many young disciples.

Fang Mu had caused such a major uproar in the age division of the Battle Network not because the Sequential Rank Spatial Equipment could hold a lot, nor did a Beast Master often need that much space to carry supplies.

Even if a Beast Master lacks the ability to obtain Sequential Rank Spatial Spirit Tools and can only use Diamond Level ones,

the inside of these Diamond Level Spatial Spirit Tools might not even be half-filled.

The greatest advantage of Sequential Rank Spatial Instruments is that the Beast Spirits within can automatically protect their master.

Fang Mu thought from Yisi's earlier words that this Order-level Blood Cup just had a vast internal space that could carry supplies.

But little did he expect that the Blood Cup, crafted using the wing bones and tusks Yisi shed when she ascended as the Blood Race Queen, would have such powerful functions!

This Blood Cup could merge its internal space into external space, thereby expanding the area of the external space.

This Blood Cup could enhance spaces like the Mechanism Fortress or Spirit Realm Pupa's Secret Region Space.

It could greatly increase the area inside the Sanctuary Space of the Mechanism Fortress and Spirit Realm Pupa.

Compared to the Blood Cup, the nearly ten thousand Evil Spirits it held seemed trivial.

Ervean, controlled by the Purple-black Mini Tower, once again displayed an uncontrollable shock on her face.

Yisi had actually handed over her Destiny Instrument to this young man.

The Destiny Instruments crafted by the Blood Race during their ascension as Queens using their own bodies and the ancestral Blood Stones of the Blood Race all had unique functions and represented the foundation of a Blood Race Queen.

Yisi was giving up her very foundation!

What kind of Magic Power did this young man possess to make Yisi do such a thing?

Yisi was not foolish in Ervean's mind; on the contrary, she was very opinionated.

Otherwise, Yisi would not have freed herself from the control of Yala, the veteran Blood Race Queen, while she was still a Blood Race Prince, and become a newly ascended Blood Race Queen!

Yisi had her own reasons for handing the Blood Cup over to Fang Mu.

Actually, Yisi had always been dissatisfied with her Destiny Instrument.

Her Destiny Instrument could not provide even a hint of offensive capability for her.

Although Yisi had used her Destiny Instrument to expand her Red Moon Castle, it had come at a great cost.

Pure Spatial Energy was not easy to obtain within the Blood Race.

In order to expand her Red Moon Castle, Yisi had even hindered her own strength improvement.

Now the space within this Blood Cup was nearly depleted, running at a deficit.

It would need an injection of a large amount of Spatial Energy into the Sacred Cup to restore its internal area.

Yisi didn't lack Spatial Equipment to use, and giving away a Destiny Instrument that was of no use to herself could well please Fang Mu.

Based on Yisi's understanding of Fang Mu, he would definitely give her substantial rewards in return!

Chapter 1213: Absolute Ban and Absolute Stripping! Yisi felt a sense of crisis when she learned that Fang Mu was preparing to take control of Ervean.

For Ervean and she were both Blood Race Queens, yet Ervean was stronger than she.

Once Ervean joined under her banner, Yisi feared that Fang Mu would focus on cultivating Ervean and abandon her.

Yisi felt it necessary to emphasize her value to Fang Mu.

And the best way to underscore her value was to give her Destiny Instrument, which she had crafted after becoming a Blood Race Queen, to Fang Mu.

Ervean also possessed a Destiny Instrument, except that Ervean's was an offensive type.

Its power was a highly corrosive Armor Break ability.

Even if Ervean wanted to, she couldn't give her Destiny Instrument to Fang Mu, because Ervean's Destiny Instrument was of no use to Fang Mu.

She was the first to come; how could she be surpassed by Ervean?

Fang Mu scrutinized the ancient and elegant blood cup in his hand, intending to place the Soul of Death from this cup into the Sequential Spiritual Instrument Soul Death Dagger.

The Sequential Spiritual Instrument Soul Death Dagger could not only carry a large number of Evil Spirits but also nurture these Evil Spirits through the Soul of Death.

Fang Mu planned to first place Yisi's blood cup into the Secret Region Space of the Spirit Realm Pupa.

Once the Spirit Realm Pupa's Secret Region Space expanded sufficiently, he would use it to enhance the space within the Mechanism Fortress.

The power of the Mechanism Fortress had already reached the Diamond Level Ten Legendary Quality, and it wouldn't be long before it could step into the Sequence, becoming a Beast of Sequence Level.

The Mechanism Fortress and Spirit Realm Pupa were both obtained from the Merit Hall of the Scavenger, and Fang Mu had been cultivating them simultaneously.

Fang Mu wanted to take the opportunity of stepping into the Sequence to enhance the rank of the Mechanism Fortress.

To allow the Mechanical Heart of the Mechanism Fortress to undergo metamorphosis.

The Mechanism Fortress had provided Fang Mu with many conveniences, like now allowing him to have a private place at any location.

To do his own things in this private space.

Fang Mu was always clear with rewards and punishments towards those under him. Since Yisi had given her Destiny Instrument to him, Fang Mu would certainly reward her.

Since Yisi had followed Fang Mu, she had created significant value for him over the past few months.

Without Yisi, Fang Mu would have found it very difficult to acquire tens of thousands of Evil Spirits.

Initially, Fang Mu had been prepared to award Yisi ten liters of Blood Aged Wine and double the quantity of the Blood red fog given to her last time.

But giving Yisi these rewards now seemed somewhat inappropriate.

However, Fang Mu had always been condensing Covenant Blood Essence with his Heartblood and regular Blood,

and since the production frequency of Heartblood was less than normal Blood, Fang Mu had accumulated quite a stock of Blood Aged Wine.

But giving out more than ten liters at once would have some definite impact on Fang Mu.

For nurturing creatures like the Dream Star Beauty and Awake Moon Beauty, two Evil Spirits, he would need to use the Blood Aged Wine.

After a moment of contemplation, Fang Mu took out the Blood red fog and Blood Aged Wine he had previously prepared for Yisi.

The Blood red fog was sealed by Fang Mu within the Clotting Radiance Conch, a container used by Grandmaster Creators and above to store Gaseous Energy.

The Clotting Radiance Conch would nurture gaseous energy gently, not letting a sliver escape.

Yisi couldn't discern how much Blood red fog was within the Clotting Radiance Conch, but seeing the ten Crystal Bottles before her eyes shimmering with a pale golden hue, Yisi was so excited that her body shivered.

Each of these Crystal Bottles had a one-liter capacity.

Ten liters of Blood Aged Wine were enough to further advance her Bloodline.

Due to her strong desire for the Blood Aged Wine, Yisi couldn't resist opening a bottle cap.

She brought her nose to the bottle's mouth, greedily sniffing and revealing an intoxicated look on her face.

Fang Mu had always been using Blood Aged Wine brewed with his own Blood to nurture Guardian Beasts.

Seeing Yisi's intoxicated face made Fang Mu feel like a bread machine, endlessly cooking these delicious cakes for Yisi.

Yisi, the noble Blood Race Queen, humbly knelt on one knee to thank Fang Mu.

Fang Mu smiled and helped Yisi stand up.

“Previously, we agreed that I would provide you with resources every three months, but from now on, I will provide them every two months, with the quantity remaining unchanged.”

“If you reach the point where your Bloodline needs a breakthrough and there is a shortage of resources, you can also come and discuss it with me directly!”

As a Blood Race Queen with a long lifespan, Yisi was very clear about the grace Fang Mu’s words represented to her.

Changing from every three months to every two months meant she would permanently receive one and a half times more resources going forward.

This would definitely allow her to improve rapidly!

A steady stream was better than a one-time gift of a large number of resources.

Ervean, who was being controlled by the Purple-black Mini Tower, had a dull expression on her face, but her heart was already roiling with shock.

Because Yisi opened the bottle, Ervean could also smell the potent, pure, and rich energy contained in the golden-red Blood.

Such energy brought direct benefits to the Blood Race.

If she could absorb it, she would likely break through the Fifth Blood Sacrifice’s limit and reach the Sixth Blood Sacrifice level!

Ervean seemed to understand why Yisi would submit to this young man before her and even go so far as to please him with her Destiny Instrument.

Chapter 1214: Absolute Ban and Absolute Stripping!\_2 It turns out it wasn’t because of Yisi’s exceptional talents, but entirely due to the resources provided by this young man!

His formidable body grew increasingly weaker, his heart, serving as the energy core, still being toyed with in the young man's hands.

Standing beside him was a puppet, fused from the corpses of numerous High-level Blood Tribe members, eagerly stirring.

Ervean could be certain there was no possibility of breaking the situation.

Moreover, regardless of breaking the situation or not, Ervean actually desired the Blood Aged Wine.

Both being Blood Race Queens, her power was stronger than Yisi's.

If Yisi could obtain the Blood Aged Wine, there was no reason she couldn't.

Ervean's mentality had already shifted due to the recent scene.

However, without a way to smoothly transition, it was difficult for Ervean to initiate a conversation.

Fang Mu glanced up at Ervean, noticing that her fierce glare had faded, and her gaze had shifted away evasively.

This change brought a smirk to Fang Mu's lips.

Fang Mu knew that it was a foregone conclusion that the Blood Race Queen Ervean would fall under his command; it just needed a bit more time.

Fang Mu was more than willing to give Ervean that time.

It was a good opportunity for Fang Mu to use those Evil Spirits to cultivate Dream Star Beauty and Awake Moon Beauty.

To see just what kind of abilities Dream Star Beauty and Awake Moon Beauty possessed in the realm of barriers!

Fang Mu summoned Dream Star Beauty and Awake Moon Beauty first.

Thanks to the Exhausted Blood Flower Spirit, Fang Mu's speed in condensing Covenant Blood Essence had greatly increased.

Both Evil Spirits, Dream Star Beauty and Awake Moon Beauty, had already been contracted through the Covenant Blood Essence.

As low-tier General-level Evil Spirits, Dream Star Beauty and Awake Moon Beauty were still somewhat obtuse.

Due to the contract, Dream Star Beauty and Awake Moon Beauty instinctively showed affection towards Fang Mu.

They adorably gathered around Fang Mu, scattering their emanating moonlight and starlight onto him.

Evil Spirits were capable of devouring each other, but only the strong could devour the weak.

For equally matched Evil Spirits, devouring each other usually ended in mutual destruction.

Fang Mu would certainly not let Dream Star Beauty and Awake Moon Beauty get hurt while devouring other Evil Spirits.

Fang Mu planned to pick weaker Evil Spirits from the hundred thousand provided by Yisi.

Then, he would manually control them, allowing Dream Star Beauty and Awake Moon Beauty to freely devour.

Since Fang Mu had previously cultivated Dream Star Beauty and Awake Moon Beauty with Soul of Death, and given the mixed quality of Evil Spirits from Yisi,

Fang Mu easily picked out ample food for Dream Star Beauty and Awake Moon Beauty.

Yisi, using the unique Blood Magic of the Blood Race, controlled these Evil Spirits.

Dream Star Beauty and Awake Moon Beauty then placed their palms on the heads of these variously shaped Evil Spirits, refining and transforming them into their own energy.

Dream Star Beauty and Awake Moon Beauty continued to grow at a startling rate.

The moonlight enveloping Awake Moon Beauty grew increasingly intense, while the starlight on Dream Star Beauty became more dazzling.

Fang Mu keenly sensed the energy emitted by Dream Star Beauty and Awake Moon Beauty.

Fang Mu discovered that Awake Moon Beauty's Barrier Ability was "Absolute Ban," which prevented any external energy from penetrating where the moonlight fell, effectively isolating all perception.

This ability was considered T1 Level among known Barrier Abilities.

Dream Star Beauty's Barrier Ability was "Absolute Stripping," which could decompose barriers under the starlight, rendering them ineffective.

This ability could effectively break the barriers set by other Beast Masters, also rated at T1 Level!

It is said that among all Evil Spirits' Barrier Abilities, six abilities are at T0 Level.

The two Spirit Creatures cultivated by Saint Creator Han Ming both possess T0 Level abilities.

Because of his unique status, Fang Mu did not need to transform Evil Spirits into Spirits of Hero like other Beast Masters.

Fang Mu could directly contract with Evil Spirits, as Spirits of Hero lacked any potential for growth.

Once transformed into Spirits of Hero, their powers became fixed.

Fang Mu's Dream Star Beauty and Awake Moon Beauty possessed boundless potential.

As they enhanced their strength, their barrier abilities were also elevated from their original state.

Cultivating the Dream Star Beauty and the Awake Moon Beauty was a massive undertaking, as both needed time to digest and absorb other evil spirits.

Fang Mu wanted the Dream Star Beauty and the Awake Moon Beauty to reach the level of Earth Evil Spirits, which would take at least two months.

Fang Mu had never given Ervean a way out, but Ervean couldn't hold on any longer.

Ervean didn't dare to disturb Fang Mu directly and instead turned her gaze towards Yisi.

Her eyes carried a hint of ingratiating intent.

Yisi did not take advantage of Ervean; instead, their relationship was both competitive and cooperative.

There really was no need to have a fall-out with Ervean.

By helping Ervean now, Ervean would owe her a significant favor.

Yisi nodded at Ervean and then walked over to Fang Mu, speaking softly.

“Master, Ervean wishes to submit to you.”

“I wonder if you are considering admitting Ervean into your ranks?”

Upon hearing this, Fang Mu glanced at Yisi and then spoke very seriously.

“Yisi, if she truly wants to survive, she should come forward and ask to join my ranks herself.”

“I have just finished cultivating these two evil spirits and am preparing to leave.”

“If she does not speak up, then after I leave, you can dispose of her!”

Yisi felt a chill in her heart upon hearing this and didn’t know whether Fang Mu’s words were out of anger or his genuine thoughts.

Regardless, since Fang Mu had spoken, she would carry out his instructions.

Ervean better not hold back any longer—remaining silent would only lead her down the path of death!

Ervean truly felt the closeness of death, this sensation nearly suffocating her several times.

Her desire to live ultimately overwhelmed her inhibitions.

“Master, Master, Ervean wishes to pledge loyalty to you!”

“I hope you can give me a chance to serve you like Yisi does!”

“Yisi is the newly-appointed Blood Race Queen and holds little sway in the Crimson Council.”

“With me aiding Yisi, the two of us could accomplish greater feats!”

Hearing Ervean’s words, Yisi instinctively rolled her eyes.

She had just spoken well of Ervean, and now Ervean was stabbing her in the back!

What did she mean by calling her a new queen with little influence? It’s as if Ervean held any significant status in the Crimson Council herself!

If the bloodline does not reach above the Seventh Blood Sacrifice, there is actually no stature in the council.

However, Ervean did make a point; joining forces under these circumstances with two Blood Race Queens could indeed make many things possible that were initially impossible!

Ervean’s declaration of support showed her intention to prioritize Yisi, which from Yisi’s understanding of Ervean, meant that once Ervean benefitted from the resources Fang Mu provided, she would likely try to suppress Yisi soon.

Yisi felt it necessary to make some preparations.

Considering Fang Mu’s current favorable impression of her, which surely surpassed that for Ervean, Fang Mu was indeed intending to admit Ervean into his ranks, and now Ervean had made the appropriate gesture.

Fang Mu stepped towards Ervean, placing her heart back into her body.

The powerful regenerative abilities of the Blood Race allowed Ervean to heal her injuries in a very short time.

However, her life energy was greatly drained by his purple-black Small Tower, coupled with the energy consumed during recovery,

Leaving Ervean's body extremely weakened.

Fang Mu spoke solemnly to Ervean.

"Now that you are prepared to submit to me, summon your Blood Emblem!"

Chapter 1215: Sacrifice the Body for Martial Arts! Ervean was never impulsive in his actions, always contemplating deeply before doing anything.

When Ervean decided to submit to Fang Mu, as Yisi had done, he had already given up his freedom.

Upon seeing Fang Mu's command, Ervean naturally summoned his Blood Emblem.

Ervean was uncertain about what Fang Mu was planning to do.

Ervean saw Fang Mu raise his hand and take out a small bottle, which contained a drop of golden-red blood.

This drop of golden-red blood was significantly different from the blood that Fang Mu had previously bestowed upon Yisi.

Although it was only a drop, Ervean could keenly feel the benefits this blood brought to him.

This drop of blood could even elevate his Life Level.

By then, not only his physical condition and bloodline level but also the speed of his bloodline enhancement would see a tremendous improvement!

Fang Mu had taken out this drop of golden-red blood in front of him, likely intending to bestow it upon him.

Yisi saw Fang Mu uncap the bottle and pour the golden-red blood onto his Blood Emblem.

In an instant, Ervean felt a burst of heat throughout his body, and his blood formed a spinning cocoon around him.

Inside the blood cocoon, under the influence of the Covenant Blood Essence, Ervean's Life Level rose, deepening his Bond with Fang Mu.

He had become an entity thoroughly controlled by Fang Mu.

Soon the blood cocoon shattered, and Ervean, with a look of shock and confusion, asked Fang Mu,

"Are you the Saint Heir of the Blood Race?"

Ervean also recalled the legend circulated among the Blood Race.

Ervean's words made Fang Mu think to himself that if he wanted to establish the identity of the Blood Race's Saint Heir within the Blood Race, he could probably achieve it!

"I can confirm that I am not the Blood Race Saint Heir you speak of, but I do possess the ability to enhance your Blood Race."

With that, Fang Mu turned to Yisi and asked,

"Yisi, what resources did I initially promise to provide you every three months?"

Upon hearing Fang Mu's question, Yisi quickly responded,

"Master, you previously promised me two portions of Blood Mist and five hundred milliliters of the blood you just bestowed upon me every three months."

Fang Mu nodded at her words, then continued speaking to Ervean,

"I will also provide these resources to you every three months to aid in your strength enhancement."

"If you want more supplies from me, you need to contribute as Yisi has!"

Ervean behaved very obediently, not questioning what Fang Mu had said.

However, Ervean felt somewhat helpless inwardly.

Yisi had left the Blood Race a few months ago, and she must have been controlled by the young man in front of her during that time.

Yisi received rewards from Fang Mu partly because she helped Fang Mu control Ervean.

Moreover, she also obtained a large number of Evil Spirits for Fang Mu.

Many of those nearly one hundred thousand Evil Spirits were exchanged from Ervean.

Ervean, thinking the Evil Spirits were useless, had traded them all to Yisi.

Now, Ervean was unable to please Fang Mu using Evil Spirits as Yisi had done before.

Fang Mu didn't concern himself with Ervean's intentions and paid the next three months' supplies in advance to Ervean for him to recover from his injuries.

“Ervean, your Blood Servants have all been eradicated.”

“This matter is significant; you too cannot guarantee that none of those Blood Servants would blab.”

“When you return to the Blood Race, you should slowly replenish those Blood Servants!”

“In times of crisis, you and Yisi should also support each other within the Blood Race.”

Ervean was left with no choice but to nod in agreement.

It seemed that for a long time to come, he would have to follow Yisi’s lead!

Ervean planned to wait for an opportunity to improve his standing in Fang Mu’s eyes and turn his fate around.

The moment Fang Mu stepped out of the Mechanism Fortress, Jun Feng, Shu Liangjun, Zhang Yue, and Old Bao saw Ervean and Yisi, the two Blood Race Queens, standing respectfully behind Fang Mu.

They were secretly amazed by the scene; the Blood Race Queen who had planted a blood seed in Zhang Yue’s body had become a servant to Fang Mu.

If they hadn’t seen it with their own eyes, they could hardly believe that even a Blood Race Queen could be controlled by a human!

Fang Mu had spent considerable time controlling Ervean and spoke leisurely to Jun Feng and the others,

“Thank you for waiting; I’ll have Ervean collect the Blood Race’s arrangements here, and then we’ll head back to Boundless City!”

Fang Mu was aware that Ervean, to show off her status as a Blood Race Queen, had built Red Thorns Castle in the Red Thorn Forest.

The castle contained many of Ervean's collections.

Fang Mu had Ervean clean up the battlefield, first knowing Ervean would be reluctant to part with the supplies used to flaunt her status,

and secondly, Fang Mu also needed Ervean to eliminate any traces of the Blood Race.

This would prevent future adventurers coming to the Red Thorn Forest from discovering that the Blood Race had been there.

Boundless City was in complete chaos at that moment.

Zhang Yue usually took Chen Tong with him when he went out, but this time Zhang Yue had not only left without Chen Tong but had not returned all night to the Qingmo Clan.

Such an event had never occurred before.

Chen Boyuan, as head of the Qingmo Clan, was quite afraid that Zhang Yue had learned of his plan and escaped first.

In that case, all his efforts would have been for naught!

Chapter 1216: Sacrifice the Body for Martial Arts!\_2 Chen Boyuan, upon learning that two elders of the Qingmo Clan had met Zhang Yue before he left, immediately summoned these two elders.

He vented all his anger on these two elders.

These two elders, who held significant positions within the Qingmo Clan, were directly thrown into the torture chamber by Chen Boyuan.

They were subjected to numerous tortures in the chamber.

The two elders felt extremely aggrieved.

Both had received a severe scolding from Zhang Yue; where would they dare to hinder him as Chen Boyuan claimed?

Even if they wanted to stop him, they lacked the capability.

Chen Boyuan called for Chen Tong and repeatedly confirmed with him whether the content of their conversation had been shared with Zhang Yue.

Chen Boyuan felt that Zhang Yue's departure should not be completely unknown to Chen Tong!

Chen Tong could guess a bit; his master was most likely attending the banquet of the Blood Race Queen at this time.

This matter concerned Zhang Yue's secret. Even if Chen Tong chose the family over Zhang Yue, it would be difficult for him to publicize his old teacher's secret.

Not only did the Qingmo Clan fall into madness, but so did the Lingdian Clan.

In front of Wan'an Hotel, the Lingdian Clan suffered heavy losses.

This also brought great disgrace to the Lingdian Clan.

During this period of more than a day, people of all trades in the city were discussing this matter.

When had the Lingdian Clan ever lost such face?

Only the strength of Old Bao deterred the Lingdian Clan, preventing them from acting rashly.

But with no movement during this period, the Lingdian Clan decided to take action to regain the face lost at the doorstep of Wan'an Hotel.

And the best way to regain face was to demolish Wan'an Hotel, turning it into rubble.

Originally, the Lingdian Clan was not prepared to go to extremes.

In case the powerhouse hidden in the shadows had not left Boundless City, the Lingdian Clan might suffer another loss like this.

So instead of violently demolishing Wan'an Hotel, the newly appointed commander of the Lingdian Clan preferred to probe first.

The Zhehen Clan, deterred by the Qingmo Clan and with the Lingdian Clan losing momentum, showed alienation towards the Lingdian Clan.

The Shuangdan Clan still kept its forces stationary.

Fang Mu, upon returning to Boundless City, headed straight for Wan'an Hotel.

There, he found a group of fierce Beast Masters from the Lingdian Clan at the entrance of Wan'an Hotel.

These Beast Masters from the Lingdian Clan tightly surrounded the Wan'an Hotel.

These Beast Masters even summoned their Guardian Beasts.

Seeing this, Fang Mu looked up at Zhang Yue, who was beside him, and before Fang Mu could speak, Zhang Yue had already spoken first.

“Little Wood, give me five minutes, and I will completely clean up this place.”

As soon as Zhang Yue’s words fell, shadows once again enveloped Wan’an Hotel.

This group of Beast Masters from the Lingdian Clan, once again, started screaming miserably in the shadows.

It was exactly like the scenario that had happened before.

Fang Mu chose not to intervene, as Zhang Yue had already said he would take care of everything inside Boundless City.

This matter was best left to Zhang Yue!

Gao Zenghao, seeing that the conflict targeted at Wan’an Hotel was resolved, showed a smile more radiant than chrysanthemums on his face.

Previously, while Fang Mu and others were staying in the hotel, Gao Zenghao had some backing and was not worried about the Lingdian Clan causing trouble.

However, since Fang Mu and his group had left Wan’an Hotel, the hotel no longer had the capacity to confront the Beast Masters of the Lingdian Clan.

Gao Zenghao started to become anxious and earnestly hoped that Fang Mu and his companions would return soon.

Upon seeing Fang Mu, Shu Liangjun, and Jun Feng, who had not shown himself in front of Gao Zenghao before, Gao Zenghao’s sense of confidence returned!

Gao Zenghao prepared to tell Fang Mu about the situation in Boundless City for the past day but was interrupted by Fang Mu.

All matters within Boundless City would be sorted out by Zhang Yue and handed over to Shu Liangjun.

Fang Mu didn't need to bother himself with these matters anymore, nor were they worth his attention.

On the way back, Fang Mu unexpectedly discovered that his Yan Yubanruo had advanced to Diamond Rank without restricting the use of Soul of Death and the Blood of Abundance.

The Heavenly Disaster Level Ghost Series Summoning Beast Yan Yubanruo had finally ascended to the Diamond Rank!

The speed of its upgrade was even faster than that of the Omen Flash Butterfly!

Seeing that Fang Mu was uninterested in the situation within Boundless City, Gao Zenghao did not continue to linger around Fang Mu.

From the bottom of his heart, Gao Zenghao wanted to please Fang Mu, but he knew that trying to ingratiate oneself with someone was never about clambering onto them.

Doing so had a great chance of backfiring.

With Wan'an Hotel being a place of gossip and almost devoid of guests, Fang Mu, Shu Liangjun, and Jun Feng each occupied a suite.

Upon returning to his suite, Fang Mu immediately summoned Yan Yubanruo.

The purplish-black Ghost Flame of Yan Yubanruo faintly shimmered with red glints, and its aura was at least five times more formidable than before!

Yan Yubanruo hadn't changed much in appearance, only its adornments had become somewhat more luxurious.

The topknot on its head was also much larger than before!

Yan Yubanruo naturally stretched before Fang Mu and then said,

"Master, from now on, I might require more of your resources, and there's no need for you to seek others to refine your Ghost Device."

"Even among humans' Forging Spirit Grandmasters, no one can forge a Ghost Device more suitable for you than I can!"

Fang Mu raised his eyebrows and his face expressed surprise.

He then used the Innate Divine Skill [Eye of Omniscience] from Fool's Shadow to examine the advanced Yan Yubanruo.

[Beast Name]: Yan Yubanruo

[Beast Species]: Ghost King Category/Glamour Ghost Species

[Beast Level]: Diamond (1/10)

[Beast Element]: Ghost System

[Beast Potential]: Diamond

[Beast Quality]: Legendary

## Skills:

[Golem Paper Control]: Planting white paper men in Undead Creatures allows control over them, and control cannot be usurped until the Immortal Creature's Soul Flame is extinguished.

Attaching a red paper man inside an enemy's body, which binds to one of the white paper men, causes the target of the red paper man to sustain the same damage as the target attached by the white paper man.

[Execution Shackles]: When a target's Life Energy and vitality drop below 35% of their own, shackles will bind to the target imposing severe injury, making them sustain damage multiplicatively during attacks and also doubling their energy consumption.

[Offering Curse]: When in critical need of energy to recover from heavy injuries, it curses a piece of paper golem; the cursed paper golem absorbs energy from the controlled undead to aid in its own recovery, every offering forces the controlled undead into a dying state.

[Yan Prison Manipulation]: Infuses Ghost Qi into the bodies of paper golem-controlled undead, temporarily transforming them into Ghost System Guardian Beasts and greatly enhancing their inherent abilities. (Currently, can only temporarily transform one undead creature using its internal energy.)

[Sacrifice the Body for Martial Arts]: Uses its own body as a container, absorbs the spiritual materials for weapon forging and the bloodline of the weapon bearer, fuels the forging with abundant Souls of Death and Dead Qi, and allow for a perfect fusion between the bearer's bloodline and the spiritual materials to maximally invoke the effect of the materials.

## Exclusive Traits:

[Master of Underworld]: Before the Soul Flame of an undead attached by the white paper man extinguishes, it remains unharmed.

[Staff of Hell]: Creates a scepter from Ghost Flame, has the ability to absorb the energy of the controlled deceased creatures into itself; each use renders the controlled deceased creatures weakened for a period.

[Twin Bodies Bound]: Specifies a target, if the target's Life Energy is stronger than its own, it shares the same binding condition as the target; if the target's Life Energy is less than its own, both gain the same acceleration effect.

Understanding the description of Yan Yubanruo's Diamond Level skill [Sacrifice the Body for Martial Arts], Fang Mu now understood why Yan Yubanruo had said such words.

Chapter 1217: Cursed Mermaid! Yan Yubanruo's newly acquired Diamond Rank skill "Sacrifice the Body for Martial Arts" could use his own body as a vessel, then fuse together various Spiritual Materials, the bodies of Ghost System Beasts, and the Contracting Blood of the owners of Ghost Devices.

At last, an entirely compatible Ghost Device for the Beast Master was forged.

The creation of Ghost Devices is different from the forging of spiritual instruments; the main focus for spiritual instruments is the precision of their energy circuits.

These energy circuits must maximize the effect between the Spiritual Materials.

All energy circuits must be ensured to be in a clear state for a spiritual instrument to be successfully forged!

Yet, for Ghost Devices, the main focus is the bloodline connection between the user and the device.

As a type of growth-oriented weapon, Ghost Devices can be treated like Guardian Beasts.

When Ghost Devices are newly created, they are very frail and, just like Mechanical Beasts, need to consume fragments of spiritual instruments and Spiritual Materials of the same element as themselves to gain enhancement.

The investment a Beast Master puts into cultivating their own Ghost Device is not only not less than cultivating a Main Battle Mystic Beast; it's quite possible that it could be even more!

The enhancement a Ghost Device provides to the strength of a Beast Master is extremely notable, giving the Beast Master the ability to face risks.

Once a Ghost Device is damaged, as long as its essence hasn't perished, it can regenerate with the nourishment from the Beast Master's Contracting Blood!

Therefore, the focus of Ghost Devices is more on the compatibility with the user's bloodline.

The spiritual instruments that Forging Spirit Grandmasters create are not as essential to the Beastmaster world as the elixirs mixed by Grandmaster Creators.

These Forging Spirit Grandmasters hold such high status they are considered equals to Master Creators.

Apart from being able to create Sequential Spiritual Instruments, is also because these Forging Spirit Grandmasters can create Ghost Devices with a bloodline compatibility of over sixty percent.

If the materials are used well, it could even reach about seventy-five percent!

According to legend, a Ghost Device with the highest bloodline compatibility with its Beast Master reached eighty-three percent.

This Ghost Device is now in the hands of the current Saint Creator, Han Ming.

The Forging Spirit Grandmaster who forged this Ghost Device is called Cao Xianbing.

When Cao Xianbing had forged a Ghost Device with compatibility over eighty percent, Han Ming proposed that creating a Ghost Device reaching an eighty percent bloodline compatibility should define the realm of a Saint Forging Spirit Master.

He nominated Cao Xianbing to be the Beastmaster world's first Saint Forging Spirit Master.

However, Cao Xianbing ultimately did not accept Han Ming's suggestion, claiming that crafting a Ghost Device with eighty-three percent bloodline compatibility was a fluke and that he was not fit to bear the title of Saint Forging Spirit Master.

Han Ming's proposal was not only because of his deep admiration and acknowledgment of Cao Xianbing's capabilities.

But also because Cao Xianbing was a Forging Spirit Grandmaster under his command, and such a move would also greatly enhance his own prestige.

With the Diamond Level Skill "Sacrifice the Body for Martial Arts" of Yan Yubanruo, as long as the Spiritual Materials are well-prepared, Fang Mu was willing to infuse his own blood and bone marrow into the Ghost Device during creation, aiding the fusion of these materials with his bloodline.

Achieving compatibility of over eighty percent would be an easy feat!

Yan Yubanruo had already assured Fang Mu that if the Spiritual Materials were exceptional, and Fang Mu provided his blood and bone marrow without regard to cost in the creation of the Ghost Device, even using auxiliary materials that could increase the bloodline compatibility, like Ghost Flame Star Stone and Ghost-bearing Amber, achieving over ninety percent compatibility was not impossible!

Shaken inexplicably, Fang Mu wondered whether it was because the high-quality resources he provided allowed Yan Yubanruo to surpass traditional Forging Spirit Grandmasters with just one skill, or even the concept of Saint Forging Spirit Masters.

Or it could be that Yan Yubanruo's bloodline was inherently outstanding.

Because Fang Mu could contract Guardian Beasts with Covenant Blood Essence without restriction.

Compared to the combat power of Guardian Beasts, Fang Mu placed greater value on the functionality of his own Guardian Beasts.

The functionality of Guardian Beasts was exceptionally important in Fang Mu's eyes!

As Fang Mu's Ghost System Beast, Yan Yubanruo's skill "Sacrifice the Body for Martial Arts" did not increase its combat power but greatly strengthened its functionality.

This significantly elevated Yan Yubanruo's status in Fang Mu's heart.

Originally, Fang Mu wanted to have Shu Liangjun and Jiang Weng join hands to forge his first Ghost Device, but now it seemed more appropriate to let Yan Yubanruo handle the creation!

Lu Ke had contacted Fang Mu through the Legend Butterfly, hoping Fang Mu could give him a little more time to exchange for more Prayers to Heaven's Tears from the Qi Tian Pale Deer clan.

In time, Lu Ke would personally come to meet Fang Mu, along with the Clan Leader of the Bamboo Green Pale Deer clan.

On the one hand, to deliver the Prayers to Heaven's Tears to Fang Mu, and on the other, to discuss in-depth with Fang Mu the cooperation between them.

Once Fang Mu got his hands on these Prayers to Heaven's Tears, those around him would receive an enhancement through it.

Even if they couldn't contract a second Ghost System Beast, they could still possess a second Ghost Device, at which point Yan Yubanruo would come into play!

As a Ghost System Beast with high Spiritual Intelligence, Yan Yubanruo could clearly sense Fang Mu's satisfaction and joy with its skill.

This put Yan Yubanruo in an excellent mood, and a rare smile appeared on its face.

Although Yan Yubanruo treated its Ghost Servant, the Ghost Soul Mermaid, contemptuously on a daily basis, it was exceptionally caring at critical moments.

Chapter 1218: Cursed Mermaid!\_2 “Master, my Ghost Soul Mermaid is now at level ten of the Platinum Tier, just a step away from advancing to the Diamond Rank,” he said.

“I can sense that her bloodline has yet another opportunity to transform.”

“I would request some Blood Aged Wine for her to enhance her chance of bloodline transformation!”

Having said this, Yan Yubanruo summoned the Ghost Soul Mermaid, who devoutly prostrated at Yan Yubanruo’s feet upon her appearance.

The previous Ghost Soul Mermaid was only a monstrous creature with the head of a human and the body of a fish, but now, having awakened the Mermaid Bloodline, she could be considered a member of the Merfolk Tribe.

The Ghost Soul Mermaid’s features were exquisitely delicate, her facial features lovely, and her long, blue hair hung seaweed-like to the tip of her tail.

If not for the Dead Qi diffusing from her body and her semi-transparent texture, it would be hard to believe she was an Undead Creature!

As a Ghost Servant of Yan Yubanruo, enhancing the Ghost Soul Mermaid’s strength was essentially the same as augmenting Fang Mu’s own power, and Fang Mu naturally had no reason to refuse.

Moreover, Fang Mu valued the Mermaid Bloodline within the Ghost Soul Mermaid.

Fang Mu had just finished granting benefits to Yisi, the Blood Race Queen, and had supplied three months’ worth of resources to Ervean, another Blood Race Queen who had just sworn loyalty to him.

Fang Mu’s stock of Blood Aged Wine was nearly depleted, but the remaining wine should suffice for the Ghost Soul Mermaid’s use!

“Yan Yubanruo, I will provide the Blood Aged Wine for the Ghost Soul Mermaid, and you will supply her with the Souls of Death and Dead Qi, as her demand for them will be tremendous while absorbing the Blood Aged Wine.”

“If the supply is insufficient, then the absorption of the Blood Aged Wine will be in vain!”

Yan Yubanruo hurriedly responded upon hearing this.

“Master, rest assured, the amount of Souls of Death you gave me last time was enormous, plus my subordinates themselves can produce Souls of Death and Dead Qi.”

“I’ve been focusing on enhancing my own strength recently, and haven’t yet had time to upgrade those Undead Creatures controlled by my [Puppeteer Control].”

“Once I have elevated her strength to the Diamond Rank, I will then cultivate those Undead Creatures controlled through [Puppeteer Control]!”

In Yan Yubanruo’s heart, the Ghost Soul Mermaid held a much higher status than those Undead Creatures he controlled with his exclusive trait [Puppeteer Control].

Those Undead Creatures could be replaced anytime Yan Yubanruo found them less than satisfactory.

However, a Ghost Servant, born from Yan Yubanruo’s own bloodline, could only have one.

The Ghost Soul Mermaid, sensing the preference shown towards her, joyfully flicked her tail.

Hearing the noise, Yan Yubanruo stepped on the Ghost Soul Mermaid’s head and ground his foot down heavily twice, causing the Ghost Soul Mermaid to become submissive like a little dog.

Seeing this, Fang Mu felt somewhat unable to bear watching the scene.

“Ghost Soul Mermaid, here is one liter of Blood Aged Wine, take it yourself!”

“When there’s only a quarter left, if it’s not enough, notify me immediately, and I will prepare more for you!”

The best Evolutionary Path for the Ghost Soul Mermaid is the Cursed Mermaid.

Once the Ghost Soul Mermaid evolves into the Cursed Mermaid, she will definitely acquire curse-related Skills.

There are very few among Fang Mu’s Guardian Beasts that possess curse abilities, and the Curse Ability of the Exhausted Blood Flower Spirit is not yet usable in combat.

A potent offense-oriented Curse Ability could dominate in battle.

The skills and exclusive properties of the Ghost Soul Mermaid are mainly supportive and controlling—her offense is not strong.

She is in great need of a potent offense-oriented Curse Skill to complete her combat system.

The Ghost Soul Mermaid, following Fang Mu’s orders, eagerly indulged in drinking the Blood Aged Wine.

Yan Yubanruo earnestly supplied her with Dead Qi and Souls of Death.

Yan Yubanruo had always strictly controlled resources like Souls of Death and Dead Qi, which could enhance his own power, and could be described as stingy in their use.

Seeing the Ghost Soul Mermaid absorb such a large amount of Souls of Death and Dead Qi, Yan Yubanruo’s brow furrowed, but he did not say much.

After having consumed only half of the Blood Aged Wine from the crystal bottle, the gray mist emanating from the body of the Ghost Soul Mermaid began to gradually turn a dark purple-black.

Eerie and terrifying faces sporadically emerged in the air.

These faces, formed from souls, seemed to choose their victims to devour.

Beneath this purple-black mist, the attire of the Ghost Soul Mermaid had become much more elaborate than before.

A delicate crown, embedded with purple-black pearls, appeared atop the Ghost Soul Mermaid's head.

Originally minimal, the makeup on the brow and cheeks of the Ghost Soul Mermaid now bore numerous purple-black scales.

These did not detract from her beauty, but rather enhanced her allure and sexiness.

Based on the changes in aura and appearance of the Ghost Soul Mermaid, Fang Mu could confirm that a transformation had undoubtedly occurred in her bloodline.

Moreover, her strength had elevated to the Diamond level with the assistance of Blood Aged Wine, Soul of Death, and Dead Qi.

Fang Mu immediately used his Innate Divine Skill [Eye of Omniscience], part of Fool's Shadow, to investigate the mermaid after her advancement.

[Beast Name]: Cursed Mermaid

[Beast Species]: Merfolk/Ghost Soul Mermaid type

[Beast Level]: Diamond Level (1/10)

[Beast Element]: Undying

[Beast Potential]: Diamond

[Beast Quality]: Legendary

Skills:

[Ghost Soul Stinger]: Wraps the fish bones in the body with Dead Qi to directly attack the target's soul; in cases where the target resists, the bones shatter with the Dead Qi inside the soul of the target.

[Soul Devouring Pull]: Devours and absorbs free-floating souls, refining them into Souls of Death.

[Soul-binding Lamp]: Transforms into a lamp, singing the mermaid's dirge; when the undead creature's body is destroyed, she, as the lamp, receives the complete soul of the undead creature and harvests parts of the target's body inside her, eventually allowing the incubated body to merge with the undead creature's body and producing Dead Creatures.

[Soul Fixing Gaze]: Stares intently at the target, activating the blood within to enhance her own soul; when facing an enemy who can force a soul out of its body, her gaze can lock the opponent's soul in place.

[Curse Spreading]: Inflicts a curse on a designated target; any living being affected by the curse's effects gets amplified pain, and the damage inflicted directly by the curse on the targeted being will equally spread to other cursed targets, choosing another cursed target to continue spreading the curse (the curse can affect a maximum of two targets at a time).

Exclusive Traits:

[The Affectionate Princess]: Charms the living; charmed beings who develop feelings of affection will merge with her and fall completely under her control; damage suffered by the merged target converts into nourishment for her Dead Qi.

[The Heartless Princess]: Tramples over the emotions, spirit, and soul of the living; when the emotional torment of the living reaches its limit, it induces thoughts of self-collapse, thereby affecting any beings she has pacted with.

[Attach Body Fusion]: Attaches to a target sharing the same type of energy source; after possession, she primarily controls the possessed target and merges other similar types, causing no harm to the merged target upon disengaging the merge state; the merged target's damage can be shared by her.

Evolutionary Path:

① Abyss Mermaid, ② Soul-Eating Mermaid, ③ Corpse Fish Woman.

As expected, the Ghost Soul Mermaid had evolved into a Cursed Mermaid.

And the Cursed Mermaid did not disappoint Fang Mu; post-bloodline evolution, the diamond level skill [Curse Spreading] she acquired was indeed a powerful offensive curse skill.

[Curse Spreading] enabled Fang Mu Yama, in his command of the Undead Corps, to strike decisively at one and affect many in combat.

While targeting one unit of the enemy, he could effectively damage multiple enemy units.

The Guardian Beasts contracted by a Beast Master are sure to complement each other.

This synergy, where the whole is greater than the sum of its parts, is precisely what a rational Beast Master seeks in his Guardian Beasts.

Indeed, the Ghost Soul Mermaid's skills, particularly [Curse Spreading], directly cater to the most rational equipment needs of a Beast Master.

Chapter 1219: Xi Xi's Wish Fulfilled! In battle, the enemy was unaware of the effects of the Cursed Mermaid's skills, and they inevitably used other Guardian Beasts to assist their own, engaging in energy exchanges.

Such a situation was most common in teams made up of multiple Beast Masters.

This allowed the Cursed Mermaid's curse to spread easily, with most of the targets being auxiliary or healing beasts, who had relatively weak defenses.

Through the transmission of the curse, it was easy to eliminate such beasts instantly.

Even if the enemy were aware of the effects of the Cursed Mermaid's skill "Curse Spreading" and cut off the energy exchange.

For one, it would undoubtedly leave the enemy hampered and unable to launch an effective offensive.

For another, it would leave the enemy's Main Battle Mystic Beast without enhancement, isolated and unsupported.

Many Main Battle Mystic Beasts needed the support of other beasts to demonstrate their full power.

Once isolated without support from other beasts, these Main Battle Mystic Beasts could easily be neutralized.

In team battles, there were always one or two beasts designated as main tanks, positioned at the forefront to absorb the firepower.

The presence of a main tank significantly limited the enemy beasts' output, rendering much of the damage ineffective.

When the Cursed Mermaid targeted the enemy's main tank with its skill "Curse Spreading," the damage suffered by the main tank would spread to other auxiliary and healing beasts.

Auxiliary and healing beasts, positioned at the rear of the team, had extremely low defense.

To effectively deploy “Curse Spreading,” it was not necessary to knock down the beast serving as the main tank; once the duration of the curse elapsed, the damage would spread.

It was easy to severely impact the enemy’s auxiliary and healing beasts.

Fang Mu was exceptionally pleased with the abilities of the Cursed Mermaid.

The next three evolutionary paths for the Cursed Mermaid were Abyss Mermaid, Soul-Eating Mermaid, and Corpse Domain Fish Woman.

In choosing an evolutionary path, Fang Mu planned to continue evolving the Cursed Mermaid in the optimal direction.

If evolved towards the Soul-Eating Mermaid, the Cursed Mermaid’s skills “Ghost Attraction” and “Soul Lantern” would surely be enhanced.

When Fang Mu had initially contracted Yan Yubanruo, his network of contacts had not been established and resources weren’t accessible, making it difficult for him to obtain Souls of Death.

But now, acquiring Souls of Death had become a much easier task for Fang Mu, and the Cursed Mermaid’s ability to create Souls of Death by devouring souls had lost its previous significance.

Yan Yubanruo was also quite satisfied with the growth of the Cursed Mermaid.

As a reward, Yan Yubanruo stomped heavily twice on the head of the Cursed Mermaid.

The Cursed Mermaid gratefully thanked Fang Mu for his contributions, joyfully reveling in the reward from Yan Yubanruo.

Yan Yubanruo, feeling the state of his own body very seriously, spoke to Fang Mu.

“Master, I can feel that this advancement is stirring my bloodline incessantly, as if it’s on the cusp of a transformative threshold.”

“If I could step into the Order, my bloodline should transform like that of the Cursed Mermaid, and ascend a level in life!”

Yan Yubanruo spoke earnestly, intoxicated by the euphoria of an imminent bloodline transformation.

Yan Yubanruo was aware that such sensations didn’t necessarily guarantee that his bloodline would enhance upon stepping into the Sequential, thus he needed Fang Mu’s help!

Hearing this, a look of surprise appeared on Fang Mu’s face.

What Fang Mu particularly liked about Yan Yubanruo was that he actively communicated his needs for resources rather than waiting to be noticed.

In Fang Mu’s extensive array of Guardian Beasts, it was not unlikely for him to neglect any.

Ghost System Beasts didn’t undergo easy bloodline transformations like other beasts; for them, it was known as Awakening.

Many Ghost System Beasts might live their whole lives without experiencing an Awakening.

Since Yan Yubanruo had the opportunity for Awakening, Fang Mu was determined to adequately prepare and accumulate resources for Yan Yubanruo.

After conversing with Yan Yubanruo for a while, Fang Mu then withdrew Yan Yubanruo back into his soul.

Fang Mu walked to the window and looked out at the peaceful street view, clearly aware that Boundless City was on the verge of upheaval.

Fang Mu released the Exhausted Blood Other Shore Flower Spirit from the Purple Ice Crystal Ring, allowing the spirit to curse him again.

Fang Mu immediately felt a massive amount of his Life Energy being drained, used for blood creation, leaving him in an extremely weakened state.

He quickly used a Life Elixir on himself to maintain his healthy life status.

Though Fang Mu appeared at ease, he was constantly moving forward under burden.

Ever since Fang Mu used the Exhausted Blood Flower Spirit's Curse on himself to accelerate the coagulation of Covenant Blood Essence, Life Elixirs had begun to fall short.

The development of his influence and the cultivation of his subordinates had led to considerable consumption of Life Elixirs.

Fortunately, just before the Life Elixirs were depleted, Xi Xi's rank successfully advanced from Silver Rank Level Ten of Legendary Quality to Golden Stage.

[Beast Name]: Xi Xi (Created by the Contractor, who can name it themselves.)

[Beast Species]: Weapon Holder / Broom Holder Species

[Beast Level]: Gold (1/10)

[Beast Element]: Mechanical

[Beast Potential]: Platinum

Chapter 1220: Xi Xi's Wish Comes True!\_2 [Beast Quality]: Legendary Quality

Skill:

[Garbage Recycling]: Refine and extract absorbed trash within the body, digesting the useless parts, and after purifying the useful parts, store them in the spatial compartment outside of the Mechanical Heart.

[Sealing Scenery]: Absorb the surrounding scenic images through free-floating whiskers into the body, condensing them into concentrated Scenery Fantasy Pearls, which can be absorbed by living beings. The degree of absorption is related to mental strength and Comprehension Power.

[Spirit Weapon Fusion]: Attach oneself to a designated weapon to enhance the weapon's strength, rank, and compatibility with the user, and add an energy-breaking effect to the weapon.

Exclusive Traits:

[Electronic Butterfly]: The mechanical heart can condense an electronic butterfly every once in a while, which taints objects deemed trash and devoid of life, reactivating the strength of the life form before death (the duration of taint is related to the life form's prior strength).

[Machinery Granted]: Generate a type of Mechanical Gear that carries the essence of machinery and can adapt to any Mechanical Beasts, using the spiritual metal materials absorbed by oneself. These Mechanical Gears can be provided to other Mechanical Beasts to help them expand their potential origin.

[Machinery Spirit Steel Jade]: In the process of decomposing and digesting trash, the energy escaping from the trash is used to charge the Steel Jade. Once charged, the Steel Jade will detach itself and, once embedded in flesh and blood, it can transform the flesh body towards a mechanical one, breaking down the flesh into Flesh and Blood Gears to perfectly reassemble the body. The Steel Jade can increase the rate of taint by electronic butterflies on living beings.

Evolutionary Path: ???

Having advanced to the Golden Stage, Xi Xi's resource output capability from the Skill [Garbage Recycling] had increased by more than fivefold from before.

This rate of resource production could not only withstand Fang Mu's current consumption, but also leave a surplus.

This allowed Fang Mu to be more unrestrained in using Creator resources while expanding his power.

It took Fang Mu an entire day to successfully advance Xi Xi.

Xi Xi was a domestic creature created by chance by Fang Mu, and such Domestic Beasts did not even qualify to be called Guardian Beasts.

From ancient times to the present, few sane individuals would spend resources to cultivate Domestic Beasts.

Every one of Xi Xi's skills is related to its wishes, and as Fang Mu became busier and spent less time with Xi Xi, it felt exceptionally dejected.

In previous conversations with Xi Xi, it always expressed a desire to fight alongside Fang Mu, but Xi Xi's skills and exclusive traits destined it not to be a creature suited for combat.

Taking a functional creature like Xi Xi into battle was like taking along a burden, yet with the skill [Spirit Weapon Fusion] acquired upon advancing to the Golden Stage, Xi Xi now had the capital to accompany Fang Mu in combat.

Through [Spirit Weapon Fusion], Xi Xi could attach itself to a weapon, not only increasing the weapon's strength and rank but also enhancing the weapon's compatibility with the user.

This made Xi Xi more suited to strengthen Ghost Devices than spiritual instruments!

Ghost Devices were used by Beast Masters, and attaching Xi Xi to one to improve it was tantamount to fighting shoulder to shoulder with Fang Mu.

Besides hardware enhancements to spiritual instruments and Ghost Devices, Xi Xi could also add an energy-breaking effect to the weapon it had fused with.

It seemed that this was related to Xi Xi's Copper Level Skill [Garbage Recycling].

Every energy barrier composed of energy could be sliced open by the weapon with Xi Xi attached, which could produce unexpected effects in combat.

The advancement of Xi Xi relieved all of Fang Mu's pressure, and he wandered happily around Boundless City with Jun Feng.

The turmoil did not affect the ordinary residents and adventurers in Boundless City, but the smaller and larger families with some influence felt threatened.

In Boundless City, the old mansion of the Lingdiao Family, one of the four grand families, was enveloped in shadows, the same as those that appeared in front of Wan'an Hotel.

These forces, unaware of the details, simply assumed Wan'an Hotel had someone backing it.

After the Lingdiao Family caused trouble for Wan'an Hotel, it naturally faced retaliation.

But after the shadow dissipated, not a single person had come out of the Lingdiao Family's old mansion for a day.

The Shuangdan Clan, which had always kept a low profile, sent a large force to take over the Lingdian Clan's old mansion and seamlessly took over all of the Lingdian Clan's industries in the city, which clearly indicated what any astute person would realize.

The core members of the Lingdian Clan had already perished under those shadows, and within Boundless City, the Lingdian Clan was no more.

Afterward, when people outside mentioned Boundless City, they would only speak of three great and powerful families within its walls!

Nearly all the men in Boundless City were adventurers, while the women were more involved in commerce.

Wandering the streets and alleys, Fang Mu heard quite a lot of discussions and, as one of the subjects, got to hear the full “scoop” from the mouths of outsiders.

However, Fang Mu felt it was too early to say whether there would still be three great and powerful families in Boundless City in the future.

Having not spent much time with Zhang Yue, Fang Mu was unclear about Zhang Yue’s temperament; hence, he didn’t know how Zhang Yue would deal with the Qingmo Clan.

If it had been Fang Mu who had consistently contributed to the Qingmo Clan, allowing it to stand out among the four great families and achieve an extraordinary status and power, but the Qingmo Clan had been secretly scheming to stab him in the back, Fang Mu would have never forgiven the Qingmo Clan!

In the beastmaster world, such a cold and merciless place, resources were far more valuable than life itself.

If Zhang Yue were lenient and allowed the ungrateful Qingmo Clan to stay, Fang Mu would actually lose respect for Zhang Yue.

From then on, he would merely use Zhang Yue as an ordinary Grandmaster Creator, without giving him any further opportunities or chances for reuse.

“Little Wood, you can’t say that street vendor’s egg cakes tasted bad. If there were just a bit less sugar, they’d be even better.”

“There’s also eggettes over that way; I’m planning to pack some up. When I accompany you to the Sea of Domains, I’ll bring these back for your Aunt Ning to try. She just loves these sweets!” Fang Mu said with a smile.

“Uncle Feng, I heard from the owner of Wan’an Hotel that if you continue straight ahead from here, for a whole five or six kilometers, it’s all places selling snacks.”

“Since we have nothing better to do, why not stroll from one end to the other?”

“The food you buy can be kept fresh in spatial equipment, so why not bring back several types for Aunt Ning. It’s a good opportunity for me to also take some of Boundless City’s unique street food back home for my family and companions.”

Hearing this, Jun Feng burst into hearty laughter, growing to appreciate Fang Mu more and more.

Jun Feng found it hard to believe that a young man of merely sixteen or seventeen could truly possess the poise and demeanor of a superior.

Especially when compared to Old Bao, a genuine Order Strong beside Zhang Yue, Fang Mu exhibited an even greater composure in the face of the Blood Race Queen!

Fang Mu and Jun Feng spent their time leisurely, savoring the worldly joys of Boundless City.

Nothing seemed amiss from the outside of the old Qingmo family mansion, but inside, all the members of the clan were gathered in the ancestral worship hall.

Zhang Yue and Shu Liangjun sat side by side at the uppermost chairs of the altar.

Shadows wrapped around the hall, where a proud and mighty tiger lay defeated on the ground, a wound from its left ear to its jaw nearly splitting its head in two.

This blood-eyed flame tiger was the pride of the old Clan Leader of the Qingmo Clan, Chen Boyuan, as his main battle beast.

Zhang Yue’s gaze first fell on Chen Tong with utmost disappointment, noting that Chen Tong did not dare meet his eye.

Zhang Yue revealed a bitter smile, knowing that Chen Tong was unaware of the mission he had left for, which concerned the Blood Race Queen.

Yet upon his return, the Qingmo Clan tried to lure out the blood seed within him using purified fresh blood.

Furthermore, this was not beast blood, but the blood of his own kind, which held a stronger allure for Zhang Yue.

If the blood seed inside him was still in an excited state, Ervean would have tried to control him through the blood seed.

Should his blood seed be agitated, the consequences would be unimaginable!

Even in the seclusion of his own room, he found it difficult to control himself. If the Qingmo Clan attempted to make their move while seizing this opportunity, even with Old Bao's presence, they might not succeed.

However, if the commotion escalated, news of him as a bloodthirsty monster would certainly spread.