

Beast Tamer 1221

Chapter 1221: The Colossal Creature Beneath the Sea of Domains! If one said Chen Tong was wavering between himself and his clan, Zhang Yue could still forgive him.

After all, Chen Tong was not raised by his side from childhood, and the clan had a profound influence on him.

But it was the fact that Chen Tong revealed to his clan the news of the Blood Race seed planted inside him that caused Zhang Yue to be utterly disappointed in Chen Tong.

Up until now, only a few people knew about the Blood Seed within him, aside from Fang Mu and his group who had cooperated with his actions; only Chen Tong remained.

Chen Tong's reaction confirmed Zhang Yue's thoughts.

Zhang Yue had always been soft-hearted towards Chen Tong, precisely because Chen Tong had always been that well-behaved child in his memory.

Even as the influence of the Blood Seed on Zhang Yue grew deeper in recent years, he never slackened in his guidance towards Chen Tong.

Yet that cup of fresh, foul-smelling blood completely severed the master-disciple relationship between him and Chen Tong.

Zhang Yue's glance towards Chen Tong shifted from disappointment to complexity, then to icy coldness; soon, he turned his gaze towards the ashen-faced Chen Boyuan.

Zhang Yue's left fist slammed forcefully onto the table as he roared at Chen Boyuan.

"Chen Boyuan, I have always treated you well. When I first settled in your Qingmo Clan, you promised to support me with the strength of your entire clan, just asking for a future for the Qingmo Clan."

“Since I’ve helped, the Qingmo Clan has risen above the other three clans and become the strongest aristocratic family in Boundless City.”

“I fulfilled my promise, and this is how your Qingmo Clan repays me?”

After saying this, Zhang Yue’s spiritual power surged violently, and two purple-black thorns burst from behind him, shattering the statue in the ancestral hall that bore at least a ninety percent resemblance to Zhang Yue.

“Initially, you flattered me by adding my statue to the ancestral hall to worship me alongside the ancestors of the Qingmo Clan.”

“Did you already plan today’s move from the beginning?”

Chen Boyuan well knew that Zhang Yue would not let him off the hook, and the entire Qingmo Clan would be implicated due to his arrangements.

Chen Boyuan had already heard of the Lingdian Clan’s downfall and guessed the fate awaiting the Qingmo Clan.

Hearing what Zhang Yue said, Chen Boyuan gave a bitter smile and stood up.

From the beginning, everything Chen Boyuan said and promised was sincere, but as the Qingmo Clan’s overall strength and status in Boundless City kept rising, so did Chen Boyuan’s ambition.

Especially after discovering that Zhang Yue’s strength had not reached the Grandmaster Creator level but was just a peak Sequential powerhouse, this made Chen Boyuan begin to harbor certain thoughts.

Once these thoughts appeared, they incessantly eroded Chen Boyuan’s heart, making him start to deliberately target Zhang Yue.

All of this stemmed from an ever-expanding desire and greed.

However, if his actions this time were successful, and the Qingmo Clan controlled a Grandmaster Creator like Zhang Yue,

then the future development of the Qingmo Clan wouldn't just be limited to Boundless City; the entire Nuoli Archipelago would be theirs to create legends!

"Victor and vanquished—I've lost, and there's nothing more to say."

"This was my personal decision, the majority of the Qingmo Clan members are still unaware of this and hold great respect for you."

"You may kill or maim as you please, but I ask that you give Chen Tong a chance to lead the remaining members of the Qingmo Clan in Boundless City with a place to stand!"

Shu Liangjun wasn't really focused on Zhang Yue's liquidation of the Qingmo Clan; she was busy figuring out how to arrange for her old buddies at the Golden Toad Manor.

But now, Shu Liangjun was stunned by Chen Boyuan's naivety—how naive must one be to utter such words?

What the Qingmo Clan did to Zhang Yue was not just manipulation and utilitarian use, but a physical imprisonment and trampling of his dignity.

Under these circumstances, how could Zhang Yue ever forgive the Qingmo Clan?

Perhaps Chen Boyuan wasn't foolish but had his cunning plan, trying to use it to preserve the Qingmo Clan at the last moment.

Upon hearing Chen Boyuan's words, Chen Tong's body shook, and he raised his head, his throat moving as he was about to speak to Zhang Yue, only to hear Zhang Yue snicker.

“Chen Boyuan, I hate it more that you treat me like a fool, rather than your scheming against me!”

“Victor and vanquished—to even think you could say such a thing to a Grandmaster Creator?”

“Unless you’ve reached the level of Grandmaster Creator, even a peak-level Master Creator can never understand the immense power a Grandmaster Creator truly holds.”

“You must understand, the downfall of the Qingmo Clan stems not only from you, the Clan Leader’s greed and treachery but also from your ignorance!”

After saying this, Zhang Yue, tired of further arguing with Chen Boyuan, said gravely.

“Old Bao, eliminate all other Qingmo Clan members except for Chen Tong.”

“I don’t even want a mosquito from the Old House of Qing Mo Clan to be able to fly out.”

Zhang Yue always disliked leaving troubles behind, and the Blood Seed at the back of his neck was such a trouble, a torturing feeling all too clear to him.

Humans always had diverse fortunes, and Zhang Yue wouldn’t want people from the Qingmo Clan seeking revenge decades later.

With a command from Zhang Yue, Old Bao immediately commenced the slaughter.

Old Bao was exceptionally ruthless, channeling his dissatisfaction towards the Qingmo Clan.

Chapter 1222: As the clan leader of the Qingmo Clan, Chen Boyuan was the first to be harvested by Old Bao.

Watching his clansmen one by one getting swallowed by shadows and torn apart by unknown creatures in the dark, Chen Tong broke down and began to beg Zhang Yue for mercy.

“Master, please! Many of them didn’t even know, and you weren’t harmed either.”

“I...”

Chen Tong wasn’t able to finish his sentence before several dark purple thorns spread from behind Zhang Yue and wrapped around him, lifting him into the air.

The thorns pierced through Chen Tong’s skin, and blood streamed down along the thorns.

Two thorns coiled around his neck, preventing Chen Tong from speaking further.

Chen Tong struggled desperately, each movement driving the thorns deeper into his body.

Zhang Yue’s voice, devoid of emotion, addressed Chen Tong.

“The Qingmo Clan, in my eyes, is a set of weapons that I’ve cultivated using time and resources. If a weapon disobeys and tries to harm its master, all you need to do is correct it to make it obedient again.”

“I wasn’t planning on dealing with the Qingmo Clan like I did with the Lingdian Clan. The reason the Qingmo Clan ended up this way is because you let out information that shouldn’t have been shared.”

Hearing this, Chen Tong’s struggles grew even fiercer, but Zhang Yue continued, ignoring him.

“You’ve crossed my bottom line. I thought, after so many years by my side, even if you were torn between loyalty to your family and loyalty to me, you wouldn’t actually betray me.”

“It seems I trusted you too much; I thought too highly of you!”

After saying this, Zhang Yue’s left hand clenched suddenly, and Chen Tong, along with other members of the Qingmo Clan, was transformed into life souls by the dark purple thorns and absorbed into them.

Old Bao sighed with relief upon seeing this.

When Zhang Yue had instructed him to leave Chen Tong alone, Old Bao had feared that Zhang Yue would be too soft-hearted to act against his own long-cultivated disciple, but now Old Bao could finally relax.

Liang Jun had grown closer to Zhang Yue over these past few days.

Liang Jun patted Zhang Yue on the shoulder with an earnest tone.

“Master Zhang, the quality of a disciple can’t be forced. Discovering this side of Chen Tong earlier is actually a good thing for you!”

“If you had continued to train Chen Tong for decades more only to discover his treachery then, both emotionally and resource-wise, your loss would be much greater!”

“If you do want to train an outstanding disciple, Little Wood there has some teammates who are quite promising!”

“I’m not insisting on recommending these people to you, but once you meet them, you’ll see just how capable these youngsters are!”

Initially, Liang Jun merely wanted to comfort Zhang Yue, but as he spoke, he realized he might have said too much.

Who would immediately suggest new disciples right after personally killing one?

Moreover, as a Grandmaster Creator, it wasn’t his place to meddle in the selection of disciples!

Zhang Yue collected himself emotionally, then gave Liang Jun a clasped hand in gratitude.

“Old Shu, I’ve just scraped through with my life. After experiencing many ups and downs, there’s nothing I can’t handle.”

“As you said, it’s better to know these things sooner rather than later, but I don’t think I’ll choose to train any disciples in the future.”

“I plan to focus on advancing my skills as a Grandmaster Creator beside Master Qixing, devoting my energy to enhancing my own strength!”

After expressing his stance, Zhang Yue changed the subject.

“Old Shu, the Qingmo Clan’s ancestral home has been relocated twice, and its location is the best within Boundless City.”

“If you’re going to take over Boundless City, why not set your base there in the Qingmo Clan’s ancestral home?”

“You mentioned your people have already arrived in Boundless City, so let’s head to the City Lord Mansion together for the handover.”

“I’ve already cleared out those difficult-to-control forces within Boundless City for you,” said Shu Liangjun. “The Zhehen Clan has been obedient and dared not create any trouble.”

“Our own people are the Frost Red Clan. You can consider taking some effort to bring the Zhehen Clan under your command and then select two other clans to support,” Zhang Yue advised.

“Let these two clans fill the positions left by the Qingmo Clan and the Lingdian Clan, maintaining the situation of the four major families within Boundless City. This will be beneficial for the stability of Boundless City!”

Shu Liangjun took Zhang Yue’s words to heart and was extremely grateful to him.

Now, Zhang Yue's actions were tantamount to handing over the entire Boundless City, which he had spent a great deal of effort building, to her.

This move greatly strengthened her Golden Toad Manor, allowing her Golden Toad Manor to use Boundless City as an efficient resource incubator.

Three days quickly passed, and Fang Mu prepared to head directly from Boundless City to the Sea of Domains.

Golden Toad Manor's takeover of Boundless City was very low-key, and many clans within the city were unaware of it.

These clans had previously done their best to please the Qingmo Clan, but now they had changed direction and began to ingratiate themselves with the Shuangdan Group and Zhehen Clan.

The winds and waves of the Sea of Domains grew larger, and several huge wheels made of Metal Spiritual Material and Firm Floating Wood sailed across the stormy sea.

Firm Floating Wood was a type of wood whose value was comparable to Metal Spiritual Material.

Because of its extremely light mass, a cubic meter of Firm Floating Wood weighed only a few dozen kilograms, which was a hundred times lighter than ordinary wood.

Furthermore, Firm Floating Wood, which resisted rot and was as hard as steel when it encountered water, had become the prime material for constructing large ships and was once collected by various forces and the Federation as foundational-level supplies.

Fortunately, the Grandmaster Creators of Contract Garden simplified the cultivation process of Firm Floating Wood, shortening its maturation period, which significantly increased its production and allowed for its widespread application.

In earlier years, many federations and forces had even gone to war over the scramble for Firm Floating Wood.

Accompanying these huge wheels were dozens of giant Sea Beasts, acting as guards and patrolling around the three huge wheels.

These Sea Beasts were all controlled by powerful Beast Masters.

On each of the three huge wheels were placed several large metal cargo containers marked distinctly, and a group of fully armed crew members bearing the insignia of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation patrolled the deck.

This attire identified the origin of the three huge wheels and typically, as members of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation, the crew should carry themselves with great pride wherever they went.

However, at this moment, all of their faces were extraordinarily solemn.

Inside the cockpit, a middle-aged man with a beard looked out at the increasingly violent sea, speaking with a rather worried tone.

“The tide stirred up by the Sea of Domains this time is far more tumultuous than the one decades ago.”

“On this patrol of the eastern maritime zone, we dispatched five sequential-ranked ships, but due to that sudden and huge whirlpool, two ships were submerged into the sea.”

“Alongside the sinking of those ships, nearly five thousand extraterrestrial embryos that had been fished up also sank to the seafloor, and it’s said that dozens of live Outer Domain Spirits were among them.”

“Our fleet has never suffered such losses since its inception—I don’t know how I’m going to explain this to the higher-ups when I get back!”

“Avi, I’m afraid I might not be the captain of this fleet the next time we set sail.”

The young man beside the middle-aged man named Avi kept a very solemn expression.

Avi did not immediately respond to the middle-aged man, but spoke with a slightly trembling voice.

“Captain, you know that my Soul can merge with the Soul Wave Sea Mother.”

“My Soul Wave Sea Mother, which went down with the other two huge wheels, detected something enormous beneath the whirlpool—an entity so vast that its exact contours were impossible to discern.”

“I can assure you that this entity is suspended in the sea and it is definitely not a seabed mountain!”

“I am very familiar with the soul echo of seabed mountains, and this feeling is completely different.”

“When I observed this giant unknown entity, I too felt a sensation of being watched.”

Chapter 1223: Emergency Contract Garden Meeting! Avi spoke with sureness, but behind that certainty was an indescribable sense of fear.

The strength of the Soul Wave Sea Mother had reached Diamond Rank, and its detection range beneath the sea was vast; the unidentified creature it detected was at least 30,000 meters in length.

However, 30,000 meters was just the detection limit of the Soul Wave Sea Mother and it didn’t mean that the enormous creature was only 30,000 meters long!

It was very likely that 30,000 meters was just a tiny part of the creature’s body.

Hearing this, the middle-aged man with a beard beside Avi suddenly scolded him.

“Avi, did you detect wrongly? How could such a massive being be lurking beneath this sea area? You must never spread such confusing statements!”

“There are many beings in the sea capable of hallucination. It’s possible one of such sea beasts has taken control of you through your Soul Wave Sea Mother.”

Avi had thought that Captain Han Nan would take his report seriously after receiving it, but he had never expected Han Nan to handle the matter with such an attitude!

As an officer accompanying the ship, Avi was trained against mental confusion, and indeed, there were sea beasts in the ocean specializing in disorienting the mind in both the Spirit Series and Soul System.

Even if Avi couldn't guarantee he wasn't under the control of these sea beasts, he could assure that he was aware when being controlled.

Han Nan's words were like questioning his capabilities!

Avi was eager to defend himself, but he didn't notice the flash of fear in Han Nan's eyes.

"Captain, I've undergone anti-confusion training, you..."

But Avi's words were cut off by Han Nan.

"Avi, the Sea of Domains' East District has been divided into nineteen areas by Lord Shuang Hua, and all these areas have been separated by barrier forces."

"If we really have such a huge creature in this sea area, wouldn't that be questioning Lord Shuang Hua?"

"This damned mission had to be conducted during the tidal unrest in the Sea of Domains, picking up these Outer Domain Spirits. We've lost so many brothers for the remains of these Outer Domain Spirits which contain highly polluting embryos. Could there be any unknown beneficial effects to these polluting embryos?"

Han Nan's explanation made Avi understand his stance.

Han Nan wasn't unwilling to believe his detection; he was no longer willing to support his own detection and did not want to offend Lord Shuang Hua.

After all, the mission for this team outing was already complete, the extraterrestrial embryos and living Outer Domain Spirits in the containers on the ships were enough to conclude their task.

Maybe doing less was indeed a better choice!

Avi hoped he wouldn't have to bring the fleet to this sea area next time they were assigned a mission.

Just as Avi was about to leave the control room to arrange for the crew to inspect the goods in the containers, the ship suddenly shook violently as if it had hit something.

Through the control room window, a thick fog could be seen rising over the sea surface and distant noises faintly entered Avi's ears.

A large part of these sounds was dispersed by the sea breeze, Avi and Han Nan hurriedly left the control room wanting to understand what was happening.

Han Nan's other deputy ran up, his face full of panic, forgetting even to salute Han Nan.

The deputy said in a panicked voice.

"Captain, all the cruiser sea beasts accompanying the ship have lost control. If it wasn't for these cruiser sea beasts being contractual creatures controlled by Beast Masters, they might all scatter!"

"There must be something beneath the sea for these cruiser sea beasts to be so panicked."

"And this fog came too suddenly; it's too foul-smelling to be naturally produced by the sea."

Han Nan had already realized the gravity of the situation, praying in his heart that this fog had nothing to do with the huge creature Avi had detected.

Otherwise, the remaining three Huge Wheels might also sink to the bottom of the sea!

Han Nan also owned a Guardian Beast with detection abilities, but his Guardian Beast was not good at scanning beneath the ocean.

Being a Flying Beast, its ability to detect the sea surface was still very strong.

When the two support wheels sank into the whirlpool, Han Nan saw a mysterious grey-yellow huge eye within the vortex.

This huge eye, primarily grey-yellow, was filled with red blood veins that wrapped around the eyeball like a net.

Both blurry and ferocious, the moment Han Nan detected these huge eyes, they clearly paused on him too, sending chills all over his body.

Han Nan wasn't sure if this huge eye belonged to the same giant creature that Avi had detected.

But one thing Han Nan could be certain of, due to the tide this time being dozens of times larger than before, the creatures from the other side of the Sea of Domains coming with the tide were likely not the small ones from previous years.

Humans had no dominion over the ocean, and even now, the classification of sea beasts remained unclear.

Han Nan always felt that the owner of the huge eye he saw wasn't an ordinary sea beast, and if it came from the other end of the Sea of Domains, that would be troubling!

Initially, Han Nan didn't want to stir trouble, but now he felt that it was necessary to report this matter.

Just as Han Nan had made up his mind, the millions of tons of the Huge Wheel started spinning like a top on the ocean.

As the fog cleared and the sea surface returned to calm, only some bits of debris were left floating and followed the ocean currents towards the distance.

Chapter 1224: Urgently Convened Contract Garden Gathering! _2 Fang Mu had already left Boundless City, and Shu Liang Jun, through several teleports using Kong Zhiluoman, had transported Fang Mu along with Junfeng Zhang Yue and others to the Boundary Sea Federation.

The Boundary Sea Federation was located adjacent to the Guardian Sea, which was connected to the Sea of Domains, granting the Boundary Sea Federation a tremendously strategic position among humans.

The Boundary Sea Federation was the only federation that the Founding Sect directly supported.

Upon arriving in the Boundary Sea Federation, Fang Mu and his group needed to find a temporary residence.

It hadn't been long since the last Founding Sect meeting, yet the Heaven-Supporting Fusang Leaf informed them that an emergency Founding Sect meeting was to be held the next day.

Fang Mu, who had just joined the Founding Sect, was not very familiar with its circumstances.

However, Zhang Yue was an old member of the Founding Sect, and Ning Hongshu, Jun Feng's wife, was also a Grandmaster Creator within the sect—although not as familiar as Zhang Yue, she knew much more than Fang Mu.

Both realized that something was amiss; such a sudden Founding Sect meeting could only be initiated by the Saint Creator or proposed by a Grandmaster Creator who had discovered something that could potentially affect the destiny of all mankind.

All Grandmaster Creators were notified through leaves from the Heaven-Supporting Fusang, and the meeting would proceed only if more than half of the Grandmaster Creators thought it necessary!

This meeting was set without the usual voting process for Grandmaster Creators, indicating that the Saint Creator had decided to convene this meeting.

Fang Mu's Crescent Moon Pendant had already accumulated enough energy, so he wasn't worried about attending the Founding Sect meeting.

Fang Mu also felt that the unusual convening of the meeting must have been due to a significant situation, possibly related to the Sea of Domains.

During the times when there were no tides in the Sea of Domains, the Boundary Sea Federation ranked among the top five travel federations in the Human World.

But now, the Boundary Sea Federation was in a state of full military readiness, and unless one declared their identity as a Creator, entry into any location within the Federation required a check by the city guards.

Fang Mu straightforwardly bought a Seaview Manor in the coastal area of Guardian City, closest to the Guardian Sea.

At that moment, the seaside constructions in the coastal area of Guardian City were largely purchased by powers backed by Grandmaster Creators.

Fang Mu had not planned to hide his identity this time; if he did, he wouldn't be able to enter the Sea of Domains, which was sealed by the Ten-thousand Nations Federation.

Since he wasn't planning to conceal his identity, Fang Mu didn't mind making high-profile actions.

The Founding Sect meeting was set for tomorrow noon, and Fang Mu did not plan to wander around Guardian City tonight.

Fortunately, Fang Mu had not yet been exposed in the major forces; those powers merely knew of the name Jianmu, understanding that Jianmu was the only and most valued disciple of the Saint Creator Qixing, but they couldn't connect him directly to Fang Mu.

This led the neighbors of the manor Fang Mu had purchased to start speculating about the identities of Fang Mu and his group.

Among Fang Mu's group, Zhang Yue, Old Bao, Jun Feng, and even Shu Liang Jun had disguised themselves, making them seem quite unfamiliar to others.

Those residing here were generally from the same level of power, having inevitably interacted in previous events.

This resulted in some powers proactively sending envoys to visit Fang Mu's manor, though Fang Mu had no intention of receiving guests.

For one, the Beastmaster world highly valued status, and Fang Mu, as a disciple of the Saint Creator, casually receiving guests could lead to unfavorable speculations and those visiting powers might use it to forge a connection with Qixing.

Moreover, with Fang Mu single-handedly managing the Infinite Tower, he was too busy with numerous affairs requiring his personal decisions.

Fang Mu thought it necessary to reconsider Liu Xi's role.

Liu Xi, now a Heavenly Evil Spirit, had abilities enough to sustain the operations of the Infinite Tower.

Besides Liu Xi, Fang Mu also intended to cultivate a confidant among humans, though She Wan and Lu Xiaoyin were not suitable.

Lu Xiaoyin had sufficient ability but was too weak in her natural talent as a Beast Master.

Fang Mu could help Lu Xiaoyin build up her Beast Master strength using resources, but he couldn't aid in enhancing her Beast Master Star Level.

For Lu Xiaoyin to rise to the level of a Hexagram Beastmaster would take at least over a decade.

Fang Mu adhered to the principle of preferring quality over quantity, and he wasn't compelled to find this person!

Both Hu Tao and Jiang Tuo were still children, Fang Mu would not burden them unless they later showed a relevant desire and displayed exceptional abilities.

Wang Xu and He Wen had returned to Truth Hall some time ago, Wang Xu's Angel Species Beast had successfully stepped into the Order level.

This action suddenly elevated Wang Xu's status among the Great Archangels of Truth Hall!

As a Humanoid Beast, the Angel Species Beast, bolstered by the Angel Reincarnation Pool, even possessed potential greater than that of Dragon race beasts and Fairy Type beasts.

This made the advancement of the Angel Species Beast's rank extremely difficult.

However, once it stepped into the Order level, its strength was indeed much greater than that of ordinary Order-level beasts.

The enhancement of Wang Xu's strength boosted the ranking of Truth Hall among the major powers, garnering significant attention in the short term.

After his own status improved, Wang Xu did not exhibit any ostentation but proactively made contact with other Great Archangels covertly.

Using this method, Wang Xu ascertained the inclinations of other Great Archangels, and figured out which of them he could use and which would become stumbling blocks in controlling Truth Hall.

Wang Xu thoroughly reported the situation within Truth Hall to Fang Mu.

Fang Mu knew that for Wang Xu to completely control Truth Hall was not something that could be achieved in a short period.

Fang Mu would continue to provide resources for Wang Xu, allowing him to strengthen his influence within Truth Hall.

Before the beasts of other Great Archangels in Truth Hall advanced to the Order level, these Archangels, despite their dissatisfaction, would not dare to take action against Wang Xu, especially with He Wen as his ally.

After He Wen pledged loyalty to him, Fang Mu had also provided ample resources to He Wen, and her Angel Species Beast would also soon step into the Order level.

With the situation at Truth Hall not needing Fang Mu's attention, Fang Mu's focus mainly shifted towards Jiang Weng's dealings with the Spirit Capturing Boxes.

Before putting the Spirit Capturing Boxes on sale, Jiang Weng specially conducted multiple experiments on them, discovering that the integration method between spiritual materials in crafting Spirit Capturing Boxes prevented them from being affected by contaminants and sources of contamination like Space Spirit Tools.

The energy circuits engraved inside Sequential Rank Space Spirit Tools were stable enough to resist erosive polluted energy.

However, Space Spirit Tools of lower than Sequential Rank that carry pollutants and sources of contamination would see a significant reduction in their lifespan due to the erosive polluted energy, but the Spirit Capturing Boxes could avoid this impact.

This further enhanced the value of the Spirit Capturing Boxes.

Jiang Weng decided to raise the selling price of the Spirit Capturing Boxes and release them into large auctions in Dragon Rising Federation and nearby federations.

One reason was to gauge the market's valuation of the Spirit Capturing Boxes.

The second was to disseminate the concept of Spirit Capturing Boxes, attracting other powers to initiate purchases themselves!

Since Jiang Weng had a limited stock of Spirit Capturing Boxes on hand, he would be particularly cautious in collaborating with other powers.

Jiang Weng was well aware that trading with each power essentially meant adding a secretive link to Infinite Tower's network.

Even if Infinite Tower held a Saint Creator high up, having more relationship chains was better than none!

In a manor not far from Fang Mu's Seaside Manor, a young man fiercely swept a vase from the table to the floor.

"Ha, truly a bunch of arrogant fools!"

"I, a direct disciple of a Grandmaster of the Founding Sect, took the initiative to make connections, and I was rejected by these fools!"

"No, I must see what kind of background these people have to dare such arrogance!"

Behind the young man stood an old man whose expression was difficult to discern as the corners of his mouth twitched.

"Ge Shao, the master will come by himself before noon tomorrow, I think it's better to avoid needless conflicts!"

Chapter 1225: Where Did This Greenhorn Come From! Xu Bo had become the Dao Protector for Zhao Ge shortly after Zhao Ge was born.

Zhao Ge was not only a direct disciple of a Grandmaster Creator but also his actual grandson.

Between Grandmaster Creators, there was fierce competition over the capabilities of their disciples, and taking one's direct bloodline as a disciple was largely frowned upon, as it could easily become the subject of criticism.

The Dusk Master feared the judgment of other Grandmaster Creators and had always concealed Zhao Ge's identity and had not publicly acknowledged Zhao Ge as his grandson.

However, Zhao Ge was well aware of his own identity, and the Dusk Master's doting and indulgence had led to Zhao Ge developing a particularly foul temper, which Xu Bo found quite helpless.

In Xu Bo's eyes, the Dusk Master was excellent in every aspect except for how he raised his grandson.

If Zhao Ge were his grandson, Xu Bo, even if he had to spend his fortune, would have corrected any issues upon discovery, never allowing his grandson to become so arrogant!

Upon hearing this, Zhao Ge angrily retorted.

"Uncle Xu, you didn't turn a blind eye to the cold treatment I just received, so how come you end up taking their side now!?"

"So what if Grandfather arrives? Could it be that Grandfather would allow others to bully me!?"

Xu Bo couldn't help but curl his lip upon hearing Zhao Ge's angry attempts to cast himself as the victim; he was well aware of Zhao Ge's little schemes.

Due to the Dusk Master's influence, Zhao Ge was usually held in high esteem, and anyone who met him would give him face.

Some even went to the extreme and indulged Zhao Ge shamelessly, hoping to tap into a channel of resources through him.

Zhao Ge insisted on accompanying the Dusk Master to Guardian City this time, wanting to experience what it felt like to travel incognito.

Otherwise, based on Xu Bo's understanding of Zhao Ge, he would never take the initiative to interact with others.

When powerful factions travel abroad, they typically only communicate with other factions that they have dealings with. It is quite normal to be refused a visit without disclosing one's identity.

It was not just Zhao Ge who was targeted; it was heard that other visiting forces also faced the same rejection.

The guests had just arrived in Guardian City, naturally weary from the journey and in need of rest, so it simply wasn't the right time to disturb them.

But Zhao Ge made a big deal out of it.

As a disciple of a Grandmaster Creator, every action outside represented the face of the Grandmaster Creator behind him, and such behavior, if it got out, would undoubtedly bring shame to the Dusk Master.

It would be a different story if it had happened elsewhere, but most of the forces that had come to Guardian City this time were likely backed by a Grandmaster Creator.

Without knowing the details of the other party, it was certainly not appropriate to pick a fight.

Just as Xu Bo was about to advise Zhao Ge to let the matter slide, Zhao Ge angrily stood up.

"The more I think about it, the more I can't swallow this insult!"

“Uncle Xu, go gather our men and accompany me for another visit. I refuse to believe they’ll reject me this time!”

Zhao Ge’s emphasis was on “visit,” but it seemed more accurate to say he was seeking trouble.

Xu Bo lacked the power to stop Zhao Ge; he had been under the Dusk Master’s command since his Four-pointed Star Beast Master days, and as Zhao Ge’s Dao Protector, he was essentially also Zhao Ge’s servant.

Over the years, Xu Bo had cleaned up after Zhao Ge more than once.

Although Xu Bo couldn’t stop Zhao Ge, he still advised him.

“Ah Ge, when you’re out and about, you need to understand one thing – there’s always someone better than you, and sometimes it’s best to avoid trouble.”

“Have you forgotten the trouble you got into two years ago when you offended the disciple of Lord Han Ming’s assistant? You suffered quite a bit for that!”

Zhao Ge couldn’t help but spit in disgust.

“Pah, that fellow was two years older than me but couldn’t beat me in a fight; would I ever have apologized to him if he weren’t associated with Lord Han Ming? I even compensated him with plenty of elixirs.”

Mentioning this, Zhao Ge ground his teeth in anger as if he had been subjected to a grave injustice.

Xu Bo sighed helplessly; that assistant disciple of Han Ming had used his background to oppress Zhao Ge, yet wasn’t Zhao Ge doing the same thing now?

As a disciple of a Grandmaster Creator who only knew brute force and aggression, it was doubtful if Zhao Ge, even with some talent as a Creator, could truly inherit the mantle of the Dusk Master.

Since Zhao Ge wouldn't listen to him, Xu Bo didn't bother to say anything more.

Not long ago, the Dusk Master had advanced from Mid-level Grandmaster Creator to Senior Creation Zenith Master, and even factions related to Grandmaster Creators would not want to offend a direct disciple of a Senior Creation Zenith Master.

Upon revealing his identity, they would likely give Zhao Ge some face to avoid major conflicts.

Fang Mu had just finished talking with Jiang Weng, ready to leave his room and join Jun Feng, Zhang Yue, Shu Liangjun, and others for dinner.

She Wan, the She Family's Noble Girl, not only had good culinary skills herself but was also quite talented, taking up the chef's duties whenever Fang Mu was out.

Fang Mu had just sat down when he saw Jun Feng's eyebrows suddenly furrow.

"Heh, looks like we have some unwelcome guests!"

As soon as Jun Feng's voice faded, a vigorous knocking came from the front door, so intense it could almost be described as pounding.

Jun Feng used his spiritual power to determine the identity of the leading young man.

This young man had been here recently with others seeking a visit and was refused by Jun Feng; why now had he brought so many people?

Chapter 1226: Where did this greenhorn come from!_2 To Jun Feng, rejecting a visitor was nothing out of the ordinary, and he couldn't fathom that this group had come looking for trouble simply because they felt their pride had been hurt by a previous denied visit.

The violent knocking made Fang Mu's eyebrows lock together just as tightly.

“Sister Wan, could you please find out what exactly these people want?”

There was a trace of chilliness in Fang Mu’s tone.

Fang Mu did not want unnecessary conflict, yet if these people could provide a reasonable explanation, he would not hold a grudge.

However, the increasingly vehement knocking made Fang Mu realize that resolving this peacefully was almost impossible.

She Wan stepped forward to open the door, only to see a cocky young man standing there with a forced smile.

The young man ignored She Wan, his gaze surveying the room.

“Yo, having a meal, are you? Seems like you’ve got nothing urgent to do.”

“How have you sent away such an esteemed guest without welcoming them in?”

Fang Mu, Zhang Yue, Shu Liangjun, and Jun Feng all looked towards the door, speechless.

Where had this foolish buffoon come from, speaking so crudely?

What did he mean by eating as if they had nothing better to do? Isn’t eating important?

And since when do people declare themselves esteemed guests? That term is typically reserved for a host’s reference to their visitor.

Fang Mu roughly guessed why the youth had come stomping here and found his own speculation quite absurd.

It was hard for Fang Mu to imagine someone getting so furiously embarrassed just because a proactive visit got turned down.

Zhao Ge spoke and then strode towards the house, and as She Wan tried to block him, Fang Mu gave her a signal with his eyes.

She Wan stepped aside, allowing Zhao Ge to enter.

Resigned, Xu Bo led his people in after Zhao Ge, subtly releasing his energy.

Xu Bo discovered that as his energy was about to intimidate those near the long table, it was unexpectedly resisted by another force.

This meant that among the people dining at the table, there were surely those stronger than himself!

Xu Bo could now confirm that these individuals were not ordinary; this young man who seemed to be only seventeen or eighteen years of age must hold a significant background!

Otherwise, how could such a strong person be in the company of this youth?

Just as Xu Bo was about to stop Zhao Ge and lead him away,

he saw the young man at the table stand up and say to Zhao Ge,

“Since you claim to be an esteemed guest, may I know what brings you here?”

“Surely you’re not here to join us for dinner, are you?”

Fang Mu's actions caused Xu Bo's pupils to constrict, confirming something—the young man who had spoken first held the highest status among this group.

Before Xu Bo could stop Zhao Ge, Zhao Ge had already spoken up.

“Join you for dinner? Do I look like I'm lacking that one meal from you!?”

“Just now I came to visit you guys, and you didn't give me face, do you realize what opportunity you've missed?”

“Since you don't want the chance I offered, you'll have to pay for your actions earlier.”

Fang Mu, from a previous life, had already encountered many unruly young masters.

He had thought those he'd met were preposterous enough, yet he hadn't expected that in the World of Beast Masters, there would be those who were even more outrageous.

This young man had come with such a display of force all because his visit had been blocked by Jun Feng just now.

Fang Mu did not know this young man, but he was sure that his visit had nothing serious to offer.

Getting so enraged over being denied a visit showed just how petty and narrow-minded he was.

Fang Mu couldn't be bothered with Zhao Ge's nonsense and bluntly said,

“What kind of price do you think you can make me pay? Let's hear it.”

Jun Feng, Shu Liangjun, and Zhang Yue were bewildered by the young man before them. Although even younger than this man, Fang Mu presented a completely different aura when standing beside him.

No matter what identity this young man held, offending Fang Mu, the direct disciple of a Saint Creator, meant that he had essentially struck a steel plate.

With their understanding of Fang Mu, when he asked the young man what he planned to do, he was actually meting out his sentence internally.

Waiting to see how they would deal with him later on.

Fang Mu had never been merciful in dealing with anyone who harbored the intention to kill him.

Zhao Ge was very dissatisfied with Fang Mu's nonchalant attitude at the moment and said harshly,

"Of course, you need to kneel down and apologize to me! After you've apologized, I'll consider whether or not to forgive you!"

At this moment, Xu Bo wished he could sew Zhao Ge's mouth shut, as Zhao Ge still couldn't discern the situation clearly.

In fact, Xu Bo had wanted to stop Zhao Ge earlier, but a breath from Fang Mu had locked onto him while he was speaking to Zhao Ge, suppressing him.

Xu Bo had just stepped into the Sequential ranks four years ago; only an Order peak level strongman could suppress him to such an extent.

Even someone of High Order wouldn't leave him unable to even move!

Fang Mu, hearing Zhao Ge's words, suppressed the killing intent in his eyes and said to Shu Liangjun beside him.

"Elder Shu, go and break his legs, make him kneel on the ground to speak."

“If he is too noisy while kneeling, knock out his teeth, and stuff a Bone-sucking blood leech into his mouth.”

Shu Liangjun had long been unable to stand the behavior of this young man in front of them.

This young man had actually demanded that Fang Mu kneel and apologize, an utterly preposterous notion!

This young man dared to bring people to run wild here, relying solely on his own status.

If it were Shu Liangjun leading the Golden Toad Manor’s people on an outing and encountered trouble from a brash youth like the one before him, Shu Liangjun would not dare say much.

But now, following beside Fang Mu as his Dao Protector, Shu Liangjun felt the sense of bullying others with his power.

Shu Liangjun threw the chopsticks in his hand at Zhao Ge, and a scream resounded in the room.

Zhao Ge’s knees were pierced by the two chopsticks, and he knelt helplessly on the ground.

Hearing Zhao Ge’s wails, Shu Liangjun adjusted the force used and hurled a plate at Zhao Ge.

The sound of the porcelain plate shattering along with teeth resonated, and at this moment, Jun Feng stopped using his aura to target Xu Bo.

Xu Bo quickly said in a loud voice,

“Spare him, the one you are harming is a disciple of the Grandmaster Creator, Lord Dusk.”

It was not until this moment that Fang Mu learned the identity of the young man; it turned out he was a disciple of a Grandmaster Creator, no wonder he was so arrogant!

It was a pity that he had encountered Fang Mu.

If this had been five months earlier before Fang Mu had taken a strong man like Jun Feng under his command, even if he could leverage his identity as a disciple of a Saint Creator, he would not have been so bold.

But now Fang Mu had enough power in his hands, so even facing a disciple of a Grandmaster Creator, he could still be so assertive.

Even facing the Grandmaster Creator himself, it would be the same for Fang Mu.

“So this is how Lord Dusk teaches his disciples!”

“Since Lord Dusk can’t even properly instruct his own disciple, allowing him to cause trouble everywhere,”

“then let Lord Dusk come to me himself to retrieve his disciple!”

Although Zhao Ge had acted arrogantly, right now, kneeling on the ground without teeth, he dared not say another word.

Zhao Ge was terrified that if he misspoke, they might actually stuff the Bone-sucking blood leech into his mouth.

Bone-sucking blood leeches were adjuncts for Beast Masters to contract Sequential Spiritual Instruments. If he didn’t get the leech out of his mouth within three minutes, he would likely end up mute!

Even slow to realize, Zhao Ge understood that he had definitely provoked a formidable being.

Far from being daunted upon hearing his grandfather's title, the other party had demanded his grandfather personally come and apologize, taking him away.

Xu Bo glanced at the wilted Zhao Ge on the ground, knowing well he could not take Zhao Ge away today.

Xu Bo looked up at Fang Mu and said,

"May I ask your identity so that I can inform Lord Dusk accordingly?"

Chapter 1227: Tell Him, My Name is Jianmu! Xu Bo again brought up the Dusk Master to hopefully make the other party reconsider.

In Xu Bo's view, even those with powerful identities surely would not want to offend a Grandmaster Creator.

Just now, the other party was furious, but now that Zhao Ge had been punished, the matter should be downplayed.

Besides that purpose, Xu Bo indeed needed to ascertain the other party's identity, otherwise how could he report to Lord Twilight without knowing anything?

By that time, Lord Twilight would undoubtedly punish him!

Given Lord Twilight's fondness for Zhao Ge, who was his own grandson, he surely wouldn't let the matter rest if he saw Zhao Ge in such a state!

Zhang Yue glanced at Xu Bo, not familiar with Lord Twilight but having had interactions with him.

Previously, Lord Twilight and Zhang Yue were at the same level, both being mid-level Grandmaster Creators, and at that time, Lord Twilight had been quite polite to Zhang Yue.

However, ever since Lord Twilight had made a breakthrough in his abilities as a Grandmaster Creator and become a Senior Creation Zenith Master, he no longer regarded mid-level Grandmaster Creators like Zhang Yue.

Zhang Yue could understand this situation but didn't appreciate people like Lord Twilight.

Zhang Yue was very aware that Fang Mu's current visit to the Sea of Domains was with a task from Saint Creator Qixing.

Fang Mu hadn't disguised himself, indicating that he planned to appear in public as a Saint Creator Disciple.

Without revealing his identity, Fang Mu wouldn't have been able to break through the Ten-thousand Nations Federation's blockade to enter into the inner parts of the Sea of Domains.

These people, usually relying on their statuses to oppress and act recklessly, were finally about to be bit by their own actions.

Shadow Dusk, that old rascal, upon learning that his disciple had offended one of the three Saint Creator Qixing's disciples, was probably scared witless.

A Grandmaster Creator could easily decide a Master Creator's life and death.

There had been instances where Master Creators had offended Grandmaster Creators and ended up in utterly ruined and disgraced conditions.

Contract Garden indeed protected Grandmaster Creators, treating them as a collective resource of all humans.

However, under Han Ming's suppression in these years, there have been Grandmaster Creators who lived miserably and even met their deaths.

In Zhang Yue's memory, Lord Twilight seemed to have neither aligned himself with Han Ming nor with Eternal Mother Yongle.

Even if Lord Twilight were to switch allegiance to Han Ming and Eternal Mother Yongle to counter Qixing, knowing the cause and effect, both Han Ming and Eternal Mother Yongle, being Saint Creators themselves, would not offend Qixing just for gaining one more Grandmaster Creator as a subordinate.

Zhang Yue sighed softly, looking at Zhao Ge kneeling on the ground with all his teeth knocked out, and thought of his own disciple, Chen Tong.

For a Creator, having a good disciple is extremely important!

Neither he nor that old rascal Shadow Dusk were blessed enough to have good disciples.

Seeing that Fang Mu did not respond to him for a long while, Xu Bo clenched his teeth and asked again, "I hope your Excellency could disclose your identity, otherwise I can't explain it to Lord Twilight!"

Fang Mu snorted coldly upon hearing this.

"Just tell him my name is Jianmu."

With that, Fang Mu sat down and continued his meal with deliberate slowness.

She Wan then grabbed Zhao Ge's neck like she was picking up a small chicken, lifting Zhao Ge up.

Being moved caused intense pain throughout Zhao Ge's body, yet he dared not cry out in pain.

Xu Bo did not receive a satisfying response, thinking that a young man's name was irrelevant, what mattered was who was backing him!

How much influence could a young man have? Moreover, Xu Bo was certain that he hadn't heard the name Jianmu before.

Zhao Ge brought people aggressively to pick a fight, drawing attention from all major forces in the surrounding estate.

Zhao Ge had already visited quite a few forces, his behavior entirely that of a spoiled son of privilege, both overtly and covertly showcasing his sense of superiority as a Grandmaster Disciple.

This behavior forced the major powers to display subservient smiles, unwilling to offend Zhao Ge.

Forces familiar with Lord Twilight knew his surname was Zhao, and Zhao Ge likely had a direct blood relation with Lord Twilight.

Otherwise, why would Lord Twilight bother to groom such a headstrong idiot?

After being rejected, Zhao Ge bringing people back was obviously to pick a fight.

Those forces that had approached Fang Mu but had been rejected by him harbored some dissatisfaction, and many were waiting to see Fang Mu and his companions make a fool of themselves.

A Grandmaster Disciple was actively seeking trouble, how should your Excellency handle it?

To the surprise of these forces, Zhao Ge's guards left with ashamed and defeated demeanors, as if someone in the estate had detained Zhao Ge, a Grandmaster Disciple!

With Zhao Ge clearly having disclosed his identity, the other party still daring to act this way indicated they were confident and fearless!

This encouraged these onlooking forces to consider forming connections with Fang Mu and his companions.

A calm-looking young woman with shoulder-length hair stood by the window, watching Xu Bo leave and whispered to the old woman beside her.

“Master, the news of Lord Twilight becoming a Senior Creation Zenith Master has spread, and you’ve been wanting to make connections with him, perhaps...”

Before the woman could finish, she was interrupted by the old woman.

“Little Xuan, you are oversimplifying things.”

“A seventeen or eighteen-year-old young man daring to detain a disciple of a Senior Creation Zenith Master, if I’m not mistaken, this person is very likely a disciple of Saint Creator Qixing. Even if not, he must be related to one of the other two Saint Creators.”

Chapter 1228: Tell Him, My Name is Jianmu!_2 “A conflict suspected to involve the Saint Creator is only detrimental if participated in; there are no advantages.”

“You should take the matter of Xiao Xuan Zhao Ge as a cautionary tale!”

The pretty woman pushed her glasses up the bridge of her nose upon hearing this and spoke with a hint of grievance.

“Master, why are you comparing me with someone like Zhao Ge? Zhao Ge and I are not the same kind of people!”

The old woman realized that the girl beside her had not understood her point and spoke in a deep voice.

“Little Xuan, what I mean is not to befriend people like Zhao Ge; making such friends will only bring trouble upon you.”

“If you’re really bored tonight, have your Aunt Ye accompany you on a stroll around Guardian City.”

“There’s a Contract Garden meeting tomorrow at noon; I won’t be able to accompany you!”

After speaking, the old woman turned and walked into the quiet room, leaving the charming girl to gaze absentmindedly in the direction of Fang Mu's estate.

Lu Xuan had seen Fang Mu when he and his companions arrived. Lu Xuan thought to herself, Could this handsome and natural young man truly be the disciple of Saint Creator Qixing?

At that moment, Lu Xuan felt an immense curiosity about Fang Mu rise within her.

However, this interlude did not affect the dining pleasure of Fang Mu, Jun Feng, and Zhang Yue; Zhao Ge was considered a clown of no consequence by them.

Jun Feng had kept in touch with Ning Hongshu, and since Jun Feng's longevity issue had been resolved, Ning Hongshu had completely returned to her previous state.

As a career-oriented and extremely sociable female Grandmaster Creator, Ning Hongshu possessed a very extensive network.

Although Ning Hongshu's network had not been able to assist Jun Feng before, it could bring her large quantities of useful information.

Ning Hongshu informed Jun Feng of some situations she was aware of.

"Little Wood, I've learned from A Shao that tomorrow's Contract Garden meeting is mostly related to the situation in the Sea of Domains. The entire Cleanse Squad from the Ten-thousand Nations Federation has already been dispatched to the Sea of Domains."

"The Sea of Domains must be hiding a great secret!"

"Until now, the Sea of Domains has always been under the control of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation. Han Ming must know something but has been concealing it and hasn't disclosed the situation at the Contract Garden meetings."

Fang Mu had personally attended the previous Contract Garden meeting, where Han Ming indeed did not want to open up the Sea of Domains. He had only announced the development of two elixirs using Extraterrestrial Embryos as ingredients.

It was Eternal Mother Yongle who held opposing opinions, and it was only with Fang Mu siding with her that this was made possible.

If this temporary Contract Garden meeting is related to the Sea of Domains, it means that Han Ming has decided to convene it.

If Han Ming is convening the Contract Garden meeting due to an issue in the Sea of Domains that he cannot resolve, then no benefit is coming out of it; Han Ming wouldn't think of others if there was an advantage to be had, so tomorrow's Contract Garden meeting is bound to be no good.

Previously, Fang Mu had maintained contact with the Soul Whale Princess, and Fang Mu had assisted in the Bloodline Transformation of the Soul Whale Princess's offspring, for which the Soul Whale Princess was extremely grateful.

Of course, the Soul Whale Princess's enthusiasm for Fang Mu also had an ulterior motive.

The Soul Whale Princess hoped to gain Fang Mu's help again in the future with the Bloodline Transformation of her offspring.

Having heard that Qixing was the third Saint Creator in the Human World, the Soul Whale Princess's desire to forge a good relationship with Fang Mu was reinforced.

However, contact was suddenly lost between Fang Mu and the Soul Whale Princess half a month ago.

Fang Mu wondered, could this be related to the tides of the Sea of Domains?

As Fang Mu pondered, Jun Feng and Zhang Yue both had worried expressions on their faces, as both had some understanding of the beings on the other side of the Sea of Domains.

If those beings were to invade through the Sea of Domains, it would impact the entire ecosystem of the world.

It is rumored that the Sea of Domains is a portal linked to a Higher Dimension World.

This was a message from the Emperor Beast Court, seemingly the last words of the previous generation Prophet.

However, Fang Mu did not harbor any worries in his heart.

No matter how elevated Fang Mu's current status was, this status was merely something Fang Mu had cultivated with effort.

Fang Mu had only been a Beast Master for a mere eight months.

Now, Fang Mu was in a phase of rapid development, with a tall figure there to support him in case the sky fell.

Fang Mu was well aware that he was not yet strong enough to be a pillar of the Human World but was only capable of guarding the Dragon Rising Federation.

Fang Mu neither overestimated himself nor indulged in self-deprecation.

He always viewed his existence with a contemplative gaze, the key to maintaining a stable mindset.

After dinner, Fang Mu returned to his room and began to peruse ancient books.

Fang Mu had been dedicated to collecting these ancient texts recently, and after finishing this one, he had read all of the ancient books he had gathered.

Fang Mu found that during The Fifth and Sixth Eras, humans were extremely reliant on Spiritual Energy, just as Beast Masters of The Seventh Era depended heavily on Life Energy.

Fang Mu was now capable of reproducing Spiritual Energy, and with Xi Xi present, he could ensure the purity of the produced Spiritual Energy.

Fang Mu pondered whether he could strengthen his Guardian Beasts in the same manner as Beast Masters from The Fifth and Sixth Eras had done.

Although Guardian Beasts had mutated with the passing of Eras, it wasn't impossible to find those from The Fifth and Sixth Eras that had persevered until today in the ruins.

But then, recalling Lily Lily's substantial need for Pure Spirit Qi, Fang Mu shook his head and abandoned the idea.

Even if Xi Xi advanced to the Golden Stage and thus greatly increased the speed of resource preparation, Xi Xi ultimately lacked the energy to purify Spiritual Energy sufficiently.

Maintaining Lily Lily's absorption of Pure Spirit Qi was already quite strenuous.

Furthermore, Xi Xi was now tasked not only with condensing Life Crystals but also with purifying a large amount of pollutants and pollution sources to enhance the strength of its Special-grade Pollutant, the Sacred Radiance Bone Fragment.

Fang Mu had been trading continuously with the Green magician, one of the Ancient Seedlings Eight Evil Species.

The trades between Fang Mu and the Green magician went smoothly, yet the Green magician persistently refused to trade those rare pollution sources to Fang Mu.

The Green magician did, however, trade quite a few excellent Special-grade Pollutants to Fang Mu.

More than the pollutants, Fang Mu needed to obtain pollution sources to match with his contracted pollutants.

Fang Mu felt that he needed to visit the headquarters of the Ancient Genesis once, to trade with other Eight Evil Species there.

The Green magician had once invited Fang Mu, but back then, Fang Mu did not have a Peak Order Practitioner of Jun Feng's caliber by his side, nor had he revealed the capabilities of a Saint Creator like Master Qixing.

Now, Fang Mu had the capital to visit the headquarters of Ancient Genesis and to face a power like them.

This force called Ancient Genesis, from top to bottom, all contracted with pollutants; those without emotions know best how to seek benefits and would maintain their interests as much as possible.

Therefore, as long as one's strength is sufficient, cooperating and trading with Ancient Genesis is a good option.

However, if possible, Fang Mu preferred to further strengthen his command's peak combat capabilities; Fang Mu thought it was time to have a proper talk with Jun Feng.

Ever since Jun Feng had come to Fang Mu's side, he had voluntarily taken up the role of a Guard.

There was no need for Jun Feng to do so, but he felt it necessary to reciprocate Fang Mu's kindness through his actions.

Jun Feng had never met Master Qixing in person, and compared to the mysterious Saint Creator, his gratitude towards Fang Mu was undoubtedly greater.

The bright moonlight shone on Jun Feng, making his stature appear exceptionally tall and mighty.

Seeing Fang Mu approaching, Jun Feng let out a hearty laugh.

“Little Wood, you aren’t losing sleep because I talked about the Sea of Domains during dinner, are you?”

Fang Mu chuckled at the remark.

“Uncle Feng, I never worry about things beyond my capability.”

“This time, I’ve come to ask if, after you reached the Peak of Order, how could you bring your Guardian Beast even closer to your level of strength?”

“I believe Uncle Feng, being in this state, should be able to give me an answer.”

Upon hearing this, Jun Feng was startled and then looked at Fang Mu with a moved expression, his voice hoarse as he asked Fang Mu,

“Little Wood, is this Master Qixing’s intention?”

Chapter 1229: Above Order! Jun Feng had not been with Fang Mu for long before he realized that Fang Mu’s existence differed greatly from that of an ordinary Creator Disciple.

While Master Qixing remained in seclusion, Fang Mu possessed a high degree of autonomy, even being able to decide whether to take action against the Cyan Deer Tribe.

Master Qixing granted Fang Mu such significant authority, allowing Fang Mu to make many decisions on his own.

Just like when he had helped rid himself of the impurities within his body, Fang Mu had taken it upon himself to inject additional Life Elixir, healing wounds that had plagued him for decades.

It was because Fang Mu had been kind to him that Jun Feng held Fang Mu in such high regard.

At this time, Jun Feng’s situation resembled the early relationship between Shu Liangjun and Fang Mu.

Upon hearing this, Fang Mu blinked at Jun Feng.

“Uncle Feng, I am now acting on my own will, until you tell me how to take a step forward from the Peak of Order.”

“I have reported it to my mentor, and once the mentor agrees, it will then represent his will!”

Fang Mu was very clear as to why Jun Feng would say such things: in the entire Beastmaster world, no one yet knew Fang Mu was actually Qixing.

Fang Mu could produce a vast amount of Creator resources and by using the Crescent Moon Pendant disguise, he was able to appear at gatherings in the Contract Garden, making even Saint Creators like Han Ming and Eternal Mother Yongle not suspect the true existence of Master Qixing.

Thus, others were also unaware that Fang Mu’s will was the same as Qixing’s.

Upon hearing Jun Feng’s words, Fang Mu laughed heartily.

“Little Wood, I thank you for thinking of me, it’s just that taking another step forward is incredibly difficult.”

“At this stage, it’s not just a matter of resources, but also requires some fortunate opportunities.”

Fang Mu had limited understanding of the tier of Order and even less knowledge on how an Order Strong should advance.

Once a Beast Master’s Guardian Beast steps into the Sequential, the Guardian Beast can provide significant feedback to the Beast Master, so that the Beast Master is no longer the weakest presence on the battlefield.

At the tier of Order, the feedback from the Guardian Beast to the Beast Master increases once again.

The individual strength of a Beast Master might not surpass their own Guardian Beast, but at least could reach sixty percent of their Guardian Beast's strength.

More crucially, a Beast Master often has not just one Guardian Beast, but also uses spiritual instruments and Ghost Devices to aid themselves.

As the Beast Master themselves grow stronger, breaking through also requires breaking out of more cages.

Fang Mu felt that he could ask Jun Feng about these complexities tonight, something someone not at this tier could never clearly understand.

Usually, when faced with incomprehensible knowledge, Fang Mu would ask Shu Liangjun, but now it was obvious that inquiring with Shu Liangjun would be futile in providing an answer.

"Uncle Feng, why do you say that? I am quite curious about the tiers above Order, having had no chance to come into contact with them before. If Uncle Feng is willing, feel free to tell me about it!"

Jun Feng was typically a man who loathed long-windedness, but he was surprisingly patient with Fang Mu.

However, when Fang Mu asked him, Jun Feng was somewhat hesitant.

In Jun Feng's view, the knowledge above Order was crucial, and someday Qixing would discuss it with Fang Mu.

If when Qixing explained it, he found that Fang Mu already had a clear understanding of such knowledge, then it would be like stepping on a landmine of having taught the Saint Creator's Disciple without permission.

Hopefully, Master Qixing wouldn't be such a narrow-minded person.

“Little Wood, I have mentioned to you before about Mysterious Patterns and Chapters. Four Mysterious Patterns can condense into one Mysterious Chapter, which itself has various grades.”

“Likewise, four Mysterious Chapters can condense into a Xuan Body, which is still far away from your current level, but for a Beast Master at the Peak of Order looking to advance further, condensing a Xuan Body is a necessary condition!”

“Shaping a Xuan Body with Mysterious Chapters is far more complex than condensing Mysterious Chapters from Mysterious Patterns. Even if you use a Fourth Grade Mysterious Chapter to form a Xuan Body alongside three First-class Mysterious Chapters, the Xuan Body will automatically be deemed ninth grade.”

“The difference between each grade of Xuan Body is immense, and the level and wealth of resources in the Gods’ Domain after setting foot in it are closely connected to the condensed Life Pattern.”

“Of course, not all Xuan Bodies formed by four First-class Mysterious Chapters will necessarily reach third grade or above; in the end, it depends on how compatible the four Mysterious Chapters that form the Xuan Body are with one another.”

“I was not aware of these matters in my youth and only received related information after stepping into Order, which meant I couldn’t plan for the Mysterious Patterns and Chapters I had comprehended.”

Upon saying this, Jun Feng sighed deeply.

If only he had known about this in his youth, he would have spent more time and effort on the perception of Mysterious Patterns, and by now his Xuan Body might have already been formed!

Seeing that Fang Mu was listening seriously to his explanation, Jun Feng continued.

“After a Beast Master reaches the Peak of Order through the nourishment from their Guardian Beast, they will condense a Dharma Aspect.”

“You can think of the Dharma Aspect as an outwardly condensed form of spiritual power. A Beast Master’s Dharma Aspect is the foundation for nurturing rules; a Peak Order Practitioner who wishes to step into the ranks of the Gods’ Domain needs to integrate their Dharma Aspect with their Xuan Body.”

“To allow the body to receive the nourishment of rules and to enable one’s own Guardian Beast to step into Gods’ Domain first.”

“The basis for a Guardian Beast’s entry into the Gods’ Domain is for its quality to be elevated from the Legendary Quality to the godlike quality, and once the quality of a Guardian Beast advances to the godlike level, it can evolve its own rule that fits within the world.”

“To elevate a Guardian Beast to godlike quality requires not only Life Energy and Elemental Energy that matches its element, but also a vast amount of Pure Spirit Qi.”

“The investment in these resources is like a Bottomless Pit with no upper limit.”

Chapter 1230: Above Order!_2 “My Main Battle Mystic Beast, the Hidden Serpent Emperor, has never shown any sign of ascending to godlike quality, which is somewhat easier compared to the ascension of races like the Humans or Blood Race.”

Fang Mu listened to Jun Feng’s explanation and gained a clear understanding of the hierarchy above Order.

For others, even for a Saint Creator, this would be a difficult task, but for Fang Mu, it was not that challenging.

For the condensation of the Xuan Body, Fang Mu possessed the Scenery Fantasy Pearl. Even if the Scenery Fantasy Pearl couldn’t directly condense a specific pattern, it could still determine the element of the Xuan pattern.

As for resources like Life Energy, Elemental Energy, and Spiritual Energy, Fang Mu never lacked any, especially now that Xi Xi had advanced in rank, producing over five times more than before.

Fang Mu did not immediately promise Jun Feng. It would seem too hasty for Fang Mu to make commitments now.

Helping Jun Feng's power upgrade was a lengthy process and Fang Mu also needed to reserve more supplies.

Compared to enhancing Jun Feng's strength, Fang Mu was more concerned about improving the power of himself and his family.

The next morning, Zhao Xun arrived at Guardian City.

Zhao Xun's expression was gloomy; his cooperation with other powers had encountered problems. They had audaciously cut off their trading channel with him and disregarded him completely, which was outrageous!

Even if he had always been aggressive in the dealings and not let off taking advantage of that power's resources, they should not have treated a Grandmaster Creator like this!

Zhao Xun decided to retaliate, planning to contact several of his close colleagues to block this power's trading channel for Creator supplies.

He wanted to see how arrogant the power could be then!

Zhao Xun was already seething with anger, and just as he returned to his estate and was about to rest, he heard from Xu Bo, a subordinate he trusted greatly, that his grandson, Zhao Ge, had been taken.

Zhao Xun always maintained his dignity in front of his subordinates, but he couldn't help but smash the teacup in his hand onto the ground upon hearing the news.

"Xu Bo, I entrusted you as Ge Shao's Dao Protector, and is your Guardian Beast only good for gasping for air? To let them take Ge Shao away!" he exclaimed.

"Go use my name now and tell them to bring Ge Shao to me right away!"

Xu Bo rarely saw Zhao Xun lose such a temper, knowing that Zhao Xun must have encountered something upsetting before his arrival.

This made Xu Bo hesitate to tell Zhao Xun about Zhao Ge's grievous state.

However, this matter could not be concealed, as even if Xu Bo did not speak, Zhao Xun would find out upon collecting Zhao Ge.

Xu Bo, from a bystander's perspective, saw that Zhao Ge was entirely to blame, but Zhao Xun's actions never took right or wrong into account.

"Lord Twilight, the opposing side has an Order-level strong man, and his strength is much greater than mine."

"His aura oppressed mine, restricting my spiritual power. Ge Shao's legs were broken, and all his teeth were knocked out."

"If I could have resisted, I wouldn't have failed to protect Ge Shao. Moreover, I was afraid that any escalation of conflict might endanger Ge Shao's life."

Xu Bo cunningly presented the situation of Zhao Ge through a self-exculpatory method, emphasizing particularly.

"Lord Twilight, when they attacked, Ge Shao had already revealed your identity, but they showed no respect."

Zhao Xun had been annoyed by two problems at once, but after hearing Xu Bo's latter words, he calmed down.

"Xu Bo, you were unable to protect Ge Shao, but you should have found out their identities, right?"

Xu Bo had indeed tried to find out the identities of Fang Mu's group when he realized he could not control the situation.

Even when Fang Mu did not respond, Xu Bo asked a second time but only received an equivocal answer.

"Lord Twilight, among the group that took Ge Shao, there was one called Jianmu."

Xu Bo knew that Zhao Xun was suppressing his rage, and his words might ignite Zhao Xun's fury.

But to his surprise, after hearing Xu Bo's words, Zhao Xun was at first stunned, then a look of shock spread across his face.

"Jian, Jianmu? Are you sure he said Jianmu!?"

"Is this person a young man, not very old!?"

Xu Bo was surprised himself; he couldn't believe that Zhao Xun, a Grandmaster Creator, indeed knew this young man!

Not only that but just hearing the young man's name caused such panic in Zhao Xun.

After quite some time, Xu Bo only heard Zhao Xun's voice turn hoarse as he asked.

"Explain the entire situation to me, with the cause and effect, without any concealment or bias!"

Xu Bo honestly told Zhao Xun the whole story, and upon hearing it, Zhao Xun felt like his head was about to split open.

He had always treated his grandson, Zhao Ge, well, yet Zhao Ge had started to harbor thoughts of "growing grass over his ancestor's grave."

He had warned Zhao Ge not to cause trouble when going to Guardian City, as it would soon gather a large number of forces related to the Grandmaster Creators.

If possible, Zhao Ge could choose to network with these forces.

If Zhao Ge had offended a force under a Grandmaster Creator, Zhao Xun could easily smooth things over by intervening.

Having successfully advanced to a Senior Creation Zenith Master himself, even other Senior Creation Zenith Masters would have to give him some face.

Unfortunately, as luck would have it, Zhao Ge had offended someone whom Zhao Xun absolutely could not afford to offend, nor would they likely show him any face.

In this situation, there was only one solution, and that was for Zhao Xun to personally visit and express his apologies.

How to resolve the issue would completely be up to the other party!

“Xu Bo, you may leave. Tomorrow morning at nine, take me personally to make the apology visit.”

As Xu Bo left Zhao Xun’s room, he had vaguely confirmed Jianmu’s identity; Jianmu must be related to the Saint Creator.

Otherwise, Zhao Xun would not have reacted like this!

Zhao Xun was originally somewhat tired, but that night he couldn’t sleep a wink.

Zhao Xun sifted through his treasured supplies, pondering what to bring as an apology gift to show his sincerity.

Those treasured supplies Zhao Xun usually couldn't bear to use, but now he had to present them as gifts to others.

This incident made Zhao Xun realize a problem: he had always been too lenient with Zhao Ge.

He needed to discipline Zhao Ge properly, at least to prevent him from causing such trouble for Zhao Xun again.

...

The headquarters of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation were usually silent at this hour, with only the night attendants and the guards on patrol around; practically no one else was present.

Unless a Grandmaster Creator was working with Spiritual Liquid or conducting research, they would not stay up until four or five in the morning.

But now, the Ten-thousand Nations Federation's headquarters were brightly lit, with all the Grandmaster Creators affiliated with it present within the building.

On the second floor of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation headquarters, a man in a neatly-adorned silver half-armor was frowning deeply as he looked over a dozen or so documents.

The man's hands were covered with calluses, and they trembled slightly as he continuously flipped through the documents.

Before finishing the last three or four encrypted documents, the man stood up, quickly grabbed the files, and ran outside.

This man was the deputy commander of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation's fleet; although not a Creator, he maintained good relations with at least three Grandmaster Creators.

He had even received commendation for some of his achievements from the Saint Creator, Han Ming.

Tao Yue was a man of action. Outsiders thought the Ten-thousand Nations Federation was rotten to the core, but in fact, the internal competition within was fierce.

Capable people were heavily utilized, contrary to the outside world's claim that the Federation was managed entirely by Creators.

These Creators were the decision-makers, not the managers, and Tao Yue's position as the deputy commander of the fleet exemplified this.

The Federation's shipbuilding technology was discovered in ruins, which also spurred the establishment of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation.

It was said there was some kind of legacy in the ruins that allowed Han Ming to become a Saint Creator so quickly.

Of course, these were just rumors, with no one daring to verify with Han Ming himself.

However, the Huge Wheels built with this technology resembled sea fortresses, and even in accidents, the soft silver infiltrated within the hull would keep the ships afloat.

But Tao Yue could not understand why, in the East District, almost twenty of these Huge Wheels were attacked, with five forming a fleet even vanishing without a trace at sea!

This kind of loss was unprecedented for the Ten-thousand Nations Federation.