

Beast Tamer 1231

Chapter 1231: It Couldn't Be Contempt, Could It!?

Compared to the losses suffered by the Ten-thousand Nations Federation, Tao Yue was more concerned about what could sink the five huge ships, each approximately ninety thousand meters long.

The interior of the Wanlibotaohao ship, which was the lead ship of the fleet, even had the Whale Bone of the legendary Island Whale embedded within.

Han Nan, the leader of the fleet, had a very clear mind and a strong decision-making ability.

Unless they encountered a danger so great that it was impossible to even resist, Han Nan should not have lacked the ability to fight back.

Yet, not even any valuable information had been sent back before they vanished into thin air!

The fleet led by Han Nan, especially the Wanlibotaohao ship, was equipped with a large number of talents capable of sea area detection, and Han Nan himself also possessed strong detection abilities.

Tao Yue found it hard to imagine what could have happened in the East sea area.

This matter was now beyond the capability of Tao Yue to handle; it had to be reported upward.

At this moment, not only did the Ten-thousand Nations Federation encounter problems with their ships at sea, but a large number of Outer Domain Spirits living in the sea also inflicted heavy casualties on many of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation's warriors.

These Outer Domain Spirits carried within their bodies a special energy, akin to pollution energy yet with several distinct differences.

It wouldn't be an overstatement to say that the toxins in the bodies of these Outer Domain Spirits were somewhat similar to those found in Dimensional Creatures.

However, if one were to compare, the toxins in the bodies of the creatures from the other side of the Sea of Domains were much more potent than those found in Dimensional Creatures!

Yin Hanrong, a Grandmaster Creator who had not been long returned to the Ten-thousand Nations Federation, personally received Tao Yue and recorded the situation Tao Yue reported.

Yin Hanrong, after the previous ceremony, no longer carried the same arrogance within the Ten-thousand Nations Federation as before.

Yin Hanrong deeply realized one truth: the ability of a Creator was far less important than actual strength to an individual.

If she had been strong enough from the beginning, she would not have been captured by the Flower Envoy of the Bliss Palace.

Yin Hanrong now valued the improvement of her own strength over that of her Grandmaster Creator abilities.

Yin Hanrong was well aware that, with her talent, reaching the level of a mid-tier Grandmaster Creator was essentially her limit.

Unless she encountered a great stroke of fortune, there was no possibility of advancing further.

After all, how many such opportunities could there be in the world waiting just for her?

Although Yin Hanrong was arrogant and at times extremely selfish in accumulating resources, as a Grandmaster Creator, she was willing to stand up and take on the duty of defending humans against the invasion of Outer Domain Spirits.

“Tao Yue, I have been informed of your situation. As the deputy commander-in-chief of all fleets, you must act judiciously during such times, and remember not to panic!”

“I will report the situation to Lord Han Ming. The Contract Garden has already decided to convene a meeting to discuss how to respond to these Outer Domain Creatures.”

“Once the people from various fleets return, and considering that many of our Beast Masters have been contaminated by the Outer Domain Spirits, making healing resources scarce, those Therapists will find it difficult to bear such a heavy burden.”

“I will support you with two therapeutic teams backed by Sequential powerhouses and provide a batch of medical resources with my personal ability.”

“Remember that even those warriors with grave injuries must be treated with all available resources; we must not let the hearts of our warriors grow cold.”

After speaking, Yin Hanrong turned and walked with heavy steps toward the council hall of the Tenthousand Nations Federation.

Tao Yue watched Yin Hanrong leave, his eyes full of respect and esteem.

While Tao Yue’s heart was initially perturbed, he had now calmed down.

It was undeniable that the presence of a Grandmaster Creator always brought a strong sense of security, especially when such a creator was willing to sacrifice for others.

Yin Hanrong arrived at the door of the council hall and took a deep breath before entering.

Yin Hanrong knew well that Lord Han Ming was overwhelmed; otherwise, there would be no sudden call for such a Contract Garden meeting.

In Yin Hanrong's mind, Han Ming was a person who highly valued face, and inside the Ten-thousand Nations Federation's council hall, a meeting was in progress.

Before the Contract Garden meeting began, Han Ming needed to make some decisions in advance and arrange corresponding tasks for his spokespersons at the meeting.

Meanwhile, at the gate of Seaside Manor in Guardian City Fang Mu, Zhao Xun, a Grandmaster Creator, stood respectfully outside the manor door with Xu Bo and his two servants, unlike Zhao Ge who had breezed past the manor gate with a forceful presence just half a day earlier, even kicking down the threshold of the main house.

From afar, She Wan spotted Xu Bo following behind Zhao Xun, causing her to frown and step forward.

She Wan had been at the scene last night when Xu Bo revealed Zhao Ge's identity and had guessed the identity of the elder at the manor gate.

The elder at the gates was indeed the Dusk Master!

If this had been before, She Wan would have shown extreme respect to a Grandmaster Creator and instinctively approached to please him.

But now, having spent time by Fang Mu's side, especially after learning that Fang Mu's master, Qixing, was a Saint Creator, She Wan's mentality had changed.

As a Guard of Fang Mu, even when facing a Grandmaster Creator, she represented the authority of Saint Creator Qixing.

She Wan approached to fulfill her duty with due diligence and after identifying the visitors, reported to Fang Mu.

Fang Mu anticipated the visit from the Dusk Master and saw it as an opportunity to assert his authority through the issue caused by Zhao Ge.

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However, Fang Mu had no intention of making things difficult for Dusk Master, the Grandmaster Creator.

Of course, how this was ultimately resolved still depended on the attitude of Dusk Master himself towards Fang Mu.

Previously, Fang Mu had explored a large ancient battlefield within the Panfeng Federation under the guise of an Infinite Envoy from the Infinite Tower.

When competing for the Wood Attribute Secret Land, Fang Mu also acted discreetly without revealing himself; instead, he acquired the Wood Attribute Growth Type Secret Land through Zhang Yue's effort.

Now, Fang Mu was making his first appearance as a disciple of the Saint Creator Qixing, and showing weakness in handling this matter could make others think he was weak.

Therefore, even if it was highly likely to deeply offend a Grandmaster Creator, Fang Mu was prepared to take that risk.

Fang Mu felt that as long as Dusk Master was not as short-sighted and foolish as his own grandson, this conflict could be easily resolved.

Listening to She Wan's report, Fang Mu had already understood Dusk Master's stance; indeed, none who could become a Grandmaster Creator was a fool!

"Sister Wan, wait a moment for a quarter of an hour before bringing them in. In the meantime, join me for a cup of tea!"

"It has been a while since I last provided resources for you, Sister Wan. How have you been using those resources?"

She Wan knew upon hearing this that Fang Mu was prepared to exert some pressure on Dusk Master.

In She Wan's view, it was indeed necessary for Fang Mu to assert his dominance over the Grandmaster.

Zhao Ge's disruptive behavior had caused a huge stir and was widely known; if this matter were resolved too easily, it wouldn't be good for the dignity of Saint Creator Qixing.

She Wan took the tea from Fang Mu with a smile and said,

"My lord, the resources you provided last time were abundant. You even supplied forty bottles of Space Potion, with ten of those reaching a purity of ninety-six percent."

"Within just a few months, my Silver Void Purple Spider has risen from Sequential Seven to the peak of Sequential Six and should reach Sequential Five within the week!"

"In addition, two Diamond Rank Spiders which had not been cultivated earlier have also risen to Sequential Eight, though the only one progressing slowly is my contracted Ghost Series Beast, the Soulswap Mantong."

"However, it is quite normal for the strength of Ghost System Beasts to increase slower than normal Guardian Beasts."

She Wan was extremely satisfied with her own advancement; in her eyes, the rapid increase in strength in such a short time was something to be proud of.

Upon hearing this, Fang Mu raised an eyebrow. Half a year ago, when She Wan had just started following him, she was the strongest one he could rely on.

When the Evil Heart Sect launched an attack on Jinghai High School for Beast Masters, She Wan saved countless lives of Jinghai students, giving Fang Mu a great sense of security.

But now speaking truthfully, Fang Mu's strength had surpassed that of She Wan.

With the Sacred Radiance Bone Fragment, even if She Wan used all her skills, Fang Mu could easily kill her.

In the more than half a year that had passed, Fang Mu no longer merely saw She Wan as a guard but had come to regard her as a trustworthy partner.

Therefore, even though there were better options available, Fang Mu continued to invest in She Wan regardless.

“Sister Wan, I will soon acquire a batch of Prayers to Heaven’s Tears. The slow improvement of your Ghost Series Beast, the Soulswap Mantong, is mainly due to its talent,”

“With Prayers to Heaven’s Tears, you will have the chance to contract a second Ghost Series Beast.”

“Even if that’s not achieved, it could allow you to contract another Ghost Device. When the time comes, I’ll have my master’s personal Spirit-smithing Master forge a Ghost Device for you,”

“Ensuring that its compatibility with your bloodline can exceed eighty percent!”

While Fang Mu was conversing with She Wan, Jun Feng and Shu Liangjun were sitting aside, playing a game of chess.

Both Shu Liangjun and Jun Feng loved chess and were known to be experts. Whenever they had time, they would engage in intense battles over the board.

Both felt a warm feeling in their hearts as they listened to Fang Mu and She Wan’s conversation.

Both had pledged allegiance to Saint Creator Qixing, becoming subordinates to Fang Mu.

The way Fang Mu treated his subordinates made Shu Liangjun and Jun Feng feel truly warm inside.

If ten percent of the resources Fang Mu provided to She Wan were used to recruit those of Sequential strength, countless Sequential practitioners would likely vie to join under Fang Mu’s command.

No one dislikes pursuing a superior who values loyalty and relationships.

Jun Feng was present when Fang Mu discussed a cooperation with Lu Ke. He thought about how Fang Mu would share the negotiated Prayers to Heaven's Tears with his subordinates.

Prayers to Heaven's Tears were extremely difficult to find in the outside world, yet within the Cyan Deer Tribe, they were not considered anything rare.

However, Jun Feng had never imagined that Fang Mu would so easily give Prayers to Heaven's Tears to She Wan for her use, and even promised to craft a Ghost Device for She Wan with a bloodline fusion rate of eighty percent!

Just how meaningful an eighty percent fusion rate Ghost Device was, Jun Feng was all too aware.

Even Cao Xianbing, recognized today as the strongest Spirit-smithing Master, couldn't guarantee that each Ghost Device he crafted would reach an eighty percent bloodline fusion rate with its user.

Even reaching seventy-five percent was a serious challenge!

Through interactions over this period, Jun Feng had come to understand what kind of person Fang Mu was.

Fang Mu was not only not one to make empty boasts, but on the contrary, he acted with extreme caution.

Fang Mu's promise suggested that it was very likely that there was a Spirit-smithing Master stronger than Cao Xianbing among Qixing's associates.

Jun Feng felt that a Ghost Device with an eighty percent bloodline fusion rate was more useful than a new contract with a Heaven Calamity Ghost Series Beast!

If Fang Mu could make such a promise to She Wan, he naturally wouldn't be stingy towards others like himself!

This was truly an enormous opportunity, significant enough to stir the heart of Jun Feng, a Peak Order Practitioner!

For a Peak Order Practitioner, a Ghost Device that could grow with oneself was way more useful than acquiring a new, powerful spiritual instrument.

Although She Wan was not very strong, as a member of the Starwheel, her insights were far broader than those of the average practitioner.

She Wan excitedly expressed her gratitude to Fang Mu, who raised his hand and gently patted her shoulder without saying much more.

After finishing the tea in her cup, exactly fifteen minutes had passed.

She Wan then proceeded to the entrance of the estate, where the Shadow Dusk Grandmaster stood obediently in his spot.

Seeing She Wan's figure, Zhao Xun breathed a sigh of relief, his face showing an expression of relief.

Zhao Xun was prepared for the possibility that the other party would take advantage of him, as he was there to apologize and was not afraid of being manipulated.

What Zhao Xun feared was that once She Wan entered, she wouldn't come out again; if Jianmu ignored him, it would indicate he didn't wish to let the matter go.

This incident would inevitably reach Qixing's ears, and that would be troublesome!

Compared to offending a Saint Creator, inciting dislike from one was something Zhao Xun would not mind losing face over at this moment, regardless of his pride.

She Wan gave Zhao Xun a salute, opened the large doors of the estate, and gestured for them to enter.

“My young master is inside, gentlemen, please follow me!”

Fang Mu could leverage his position to manipulate Zhao Xun, a Grandmaster Creator, but She Wan would not do so.

Such behavior from She Wan, even if it wouldn't be condemned, would give the impression that Fang Mu's subordinates were unruly and that he was lenient in his control.

Hearing She Wan's words, Zhao Xun hurriedly produced an elixir and offered it to She Wan.

“This is a gift for our meeting, and I hope you will accept it with pleasure, thank you for receiving me!”

Not only did Zhao Xun want to resolve the conflict with Fang Mu, but he also wanted to use this opportunity to establish a good relationship with Fang Mu.

Therefore, even toward Fang Mu's subordinates, Zhao Xun behaved both politely and generously.

Presenting a Life Elixir with eighty-six percent purity as a meeting gift was a declaration of his sincerity.

The apprentices and assistants of each Creator would accept favors and gifts from others, all the more so for a woman who was not directly related to a Creator.

Zhao Xun thought She Wan would be delighted to accept his gift, to give him some insight into the master of the house, to prepare himself before meeting Jianmu.

However, he did not expect that the woman would outright refuse him!

“Shadow Dusk Grandmaster, greetings. As the young master’s guard, I do not accept gifts from anyone.”

She Wan’s grace in uttering these words gave Zhao Xun a moment of absurd thought.

Could it be that this woman was not impressed by the elixir he had prepared?!

Chapter 1233: Punishment is Necessary! Zhao Xun had actually guessed She Wan’s thoughts correctly in the dark.

She Wan really didn’t value the Elixir that Zhao Xun had given her as a meeting gift.

Ever since She Wan had followed Fang Mu, the purity of the Elixirs she used started generally at ninety percent, even having the opportunity to use Elixirs with ninety-six percent purity.

This had incredibly elevated She Wan’s perspective!

In addition to providing She Wan with high-quality Elixirs, Fang Mu also provided her with a vast amount of resources.

She Wan not only had enough for herself but could also give back to her family considerably.

It could be said that She Wan simply lacked nothing in terms of Creator resources, so there really was no necessity for her to accept Zhao Xun’s gift as a Grandmaster Creator.

Accepting gifts created obligations, and if She Wan accepted Zhao Xun’s meeting gift, it would be hard for her to remain silent when Zhao Xun tried to obtain information from her.

Zhao Xun quickly retracted his thoughts, refusing to believe that someone could remain indifferent to the Life Elixir he offered.

He thought that the woman must either be heavily governed by Sir Jianmu or had specific demands from Qixing.

Zhao Xun awkwardly retracted the Elixir from his hand.

Since she did not accept his meeting gift, Zhao Xun found it inappropriate to further inquire from She Wan.

It was not a big deal that She Wan refused his meeting gift, as long as Sir Jainmu accepted the gift intended to serve as an apology!

Zhang Yue leisurely flipped through his notes, especially loving to record his research findings to revisit and gain new insights from them routinely.

Zhang Yue's notes could actually be regarded as his legacy.

Zhang Yue had given Chen Tong a copy of his notes, but Chen Tong found most of the content incomprehensible and did not continue to focus on the notes.

Unlike Fang Mu, who, upon receiving the notes, scarcely looked at ancient books anymore.

Zhang Yue's notes had greatly benefited Fang Mu by opening many new avenues of thought for him.

From a distance, Zhang Yue saw Zhao Xun, who looked completely different from the Zhao Xun he remembered.

In Zhang Yue's memory, Zhao Xun was extraordinarily proud, always standing tall wherever he went, especially after he had become a Senior Creation Zenith Master.

But now Zhao Xun was bowing down, and his proud face even showed a humble smile.

Seeing a familiar face with a different expression, Zhang Yue adopted the mindset of watching a drama unfold.

Indeed, in the face of Fang Mu, a disciple of a Saint Creator, Zhao Xun had no ground for arrogance.

After leading Zhao Xun to the doorstep, She Wan quickly went to Fang Mu's side.

"Young master, I've brought them here."

Zhao Xun, knowing his place, stood at the doorway without stepping into the main house.

Fang Mu looked up at Zhao Xun, a faint smile appearing on his face.

"Dusk Master gracing us with your esteemed presence," he started, "what urgent matter do you have with a junior like me?"

"My master has never mentioned any familiarity with the Dusk Master!"

Zhao Xun had just arrived at the doorway when he fixed his gaze on Fang Mu.

Zhao Xun was curious about what kind of exceptional youth could have gained the favor of a Saint Creator.

To Zhao Xun's eyes, Fang Mu was extremely handsome, but appearance could not possibly be the standard for a Saint Creator in choosing a disciple.

Hearing Fang Mu's words sent a chill down Zhao Xun's spine, knowing that Fang Mu was far from a simple character, and he carefully weighed his words again.

Sir Jianmu certainly knew why Zhao Xun had come; his own grandson, Zhao Ge, was still detained by Sir Jianmu.

Yet Sir Jianmu cunningly avoided leading the conversation in that direction, seemingly waiting for Zhao Xun to speak first and even bringing up Saint Creator Qixing to explicitly state he hadn't heard of him from Qixing.

This was tantamount to telling him not to falsely claim relationships.

Zhao Xun took a deep breath and stepped forward, presenting the prepared Supplies.

These resources were originally intended as a gift for Sir Jianmu, hoping it would please him enough not to further dwell on Zhao Ge's issue.

But now, the words of Fang Mu forced Zhao Xun to offer his gift as an act of apology.

"Sir Jianmu, my disciple caused a disturbance last night, and I hope you can be generous enough to overlook this. I shall certainly discipline him well!"

"These are some tokens of my sincerity, and I hope that you, Sir Jianmu, will accept them graciously!"

Fang Mu looked at the Space Spirit Tool Zhao Xun offered, and although he was quite interested in the supplies Zhao Xun provided, he remained expressionless.

"Dusk Master, do you think I look like someone who lacks resources?"

"Whatever happened last night, your subordinate should have explained to you, and I believe they surely would not have failed to report the details."

Fang Mu's words tensed Xu Bo entirely.

Xu Bo had informed Zhao Xun, but under the current circumstances, it was clearly better for Zhao Xun to feign ignorance.

However, all the pressure would then fall onto Xu Bo himself, as Zhao Xun would need to discipline him to give Sir Jianmu an explanation.

By making himself the scapegoat, Xu Bo would become disposable.

Even under the pressure from Saint Creator Qixing's side, Zhao Xun likely wouldn't reuse him.

Zhao Xun's expression changed repeatedly as his mind raced; at this moment, Zhao Ge no longer regarded Fang Mu as a junior.

Fang Mu's words were highly assertive, and Zhao Xun knew that due to Fang Mu's clear-mindedness, any form of sophistry from him would be useless.

Chapter 1234: Punishment is Necessary! _2

The fact that the other party was willing to see him indicated that there were plans to forgive him.

He just needed to sincerely lower his head, and with the young man's temperament, this issue would pass.

Realizing this, Zhao Xun spoke softly.

"Sir Jianmu, Xu Bo has already informed me of the situation, and it is all my disciple's fault."

"The supplies I offer are for nothing else but to express my apology."

Upon hearing this, Fang Mu tapped his fingers lightly on the table twice, and She Wan stepped forward to take the Silver Void Purple Spider spiritual instrument from Zhao Xun's hands.

Just as Zhao Xun's heart had relaxed, he heard Fang Mu continue,

“Since Sister Wan has accepted the Dusk Master’s apology, let us be more forgiving.”

“You go bring the disciple of the Dusk Master here, and let the Dusk Master take him away.”

At first, Zhao Xun did not think much of it, but it quickly dawned on him that something was amiss.

From Zhao Xun’s understanding of Zhao Ge, without revealing his identity, Zhao Ge would definitely think he was there to show support.

If Zhao Ge happened to say something he shouldn’t, that would be troublesome!

Xu Bo did not know Jianmu’s identity when he reported to him, which made Zhao Xun almost certain that even though Zhao Ge had been here for a night, he definitely did not know.

Zhao Xun met Fang Mu’s seemingly smiling gaze, and through this gaze, Zhao Ge confirmed something.

Even though the young man in front of him had accepted his apology through supplies, he wasn’t planning on letting the matter slide.

It seemed he had to properly discipline Zhao Ge in front of Jianmu!

Fang Mu was never an overbearing person; on the contrary, he had always been exceptionally amiable in his dealings. But this did not mean Fang Mu had no temper.

Without claiming the identity of a Saint Creator’s disciple and without someone as strong as Jun Feng by his side,

Fang Mu could be sure that Zhao Ge would not let him off easily; even begging on his knees might not satisfy Zhao Ge.

Besides verbally threatening Fang Mu, Zhao Ge had also threatened the people around Fang Mu, which was why Fang Mu gave no face to the Dusk Master.

Had Zhao Ge harbored homicidal intentions toward him at that moment, even if Zhao Ge was a disciple of a Grandmaster Creator and had a blood connection with the Dusk Master, Fang Mu would still have killed Zhao Ge.

Whether Fang Mu wanted to further punish Zhao Ge depended mainly on Zhao Ge's behavior in a while.

If Zhao Ge behaved, then the matter would be considered resolved.

However, if Zhao Ge misbehaved, then Fang Mu would use the Dusk Master's hand to teach Zhao Ge a good lesson.

Fang Mu did not treat Zhao Ge's wound, but fortunately, Zhao Ge was a Healing Beast Master himself, and had his Guardian Beast treat him.

Zhao Ge managed to stop the bleeding, but the two strikes on his knee had affected his core.

His Healing Guardian Beast could not heal his knee to allow him to stand again, nor could it regrow a tooth for him.

She Wan did not touch Zhao Ge's body directly, she simply dragged Zhao Ge to the main hall using the threads of the Silver Void Purple Spider.

Zhao Ge, initially shivering, allowed She Wan to drag him, but became agitated upon seeing his grandfather, Zhao Xun.

He completely ignored the warning looks Zhao Xun gave him and roared,

"Grandfather, it was them who broke my legs, knocked out my teeth, you must help me..."

Before Zhao Ge could finish, he felt a pressure enveloping him, preventing him from even speaking.

Zhao Ge quickly realized that this immense pressure was not from anyone else but his own grandfather.

For the first time, Zhao Xun felt a strong disgust for failure in Zhao Ge, who truly lived up to his expectations and perfectly matched his guess –

An utterly inept individual!

Now that he had caused trouble, he knew to call for his grandfather, effectively making public his blood relation with him in front of Jianmu.

While the relationship between him and Zhao Ge was not a secret, many Grandmaster Creators were aware, but it was an unspoken rule not to bring it up.

However, Zhao Ge's statement had now dragged their relationship into the spotlight.

These words, if they were to reach the ears of Saint Creator Qixing, would definitely leave a very poor impression on Qixing.

If before Zhao Xun felt compelled by Fang Mu to punish Zhao Ge, now Zhao Xun himself wanted to properly teach Zhao Ge, this good-for-nothing, a lesson.

"Xu Bo, bring Zhao Ge here—you, as his Dao Protector, shall represent me and flog him one hundred and fifty times with a bar made from pale-sink wood!"

"Make him properly apologize to Sir Jianmu!"

Hearing Zhao Xun's words, Fang Mu slightly lifted his hand, and She Wan, seeing this, did not immediately hand Zhao Ge over to Xu Bo.

Suddenly, Zhao Xun realized that he had just lost his composure.

He could punish Zhao Ge but should not have shown his own forcefulness in front of Fang Mu.

Before Zhao Ge could even respond, Fang Mu spoke.

“If the Dusk Master wishes to instruct the disciple, there’s no need to do so in front of me.”

“When he recklessly kicked open the main house door and barged in, it disrupted the communication between me and my master.”

“If the Dusk Master wishes to teach the disciple, he can do so right at the entrance of this estate.”

“Not only will I provide the space, I can also have someone assist the Dusk Master by counting the hits with the pale-sink wood bar, ensuring all one hundred and fifty are administered.”

“There won’t be any shortage in the number to prevent the Dusk Master from achieving his intent to instruct the disciple.”

Fang Mu did not mention the grandfather-grandson relationship between Zhao Ge and Zhao Xun but merely stated that Zhao Ge was Zhao Xun’s disciple, which was quite face-saving for Zhao Xun in his words.

However, if Zhao Xun were to agree to Fang Mu’s proposal, his face would be utterly lost.

By now, Zhao Xun understood that the young man before him intended to use him to establish authority. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have brought up Zhao Ge disturbing the communication between Jianmu and Qixing.

Zhao Xun remembered Xu Bo had just mentioned that when Zhao Ge burst in, the people inside the room were dining.

But regardless of whether it was true or not, he must treat what Jianmu said as the truth.

Compared to offending Saint Creator Qixing, his own face really meant nothing!

Just because Fang Mu mentioned Qixing, he would need to apologize to Qixing at later Contract Garden gathering.

Zhao Xun was reluctant to teach Zhao Ge at the entrance of Fang Mu's estate not just because he feared for his own loss of face, but also because he cared for Zhao Ge.

The pale-sink wood was as heavy as steel, and flogging Zhao Ge one hundred and fifty times with a bar of such wood could cause Zhao Ge to lose at least half his life, if not kill him.

He wouldn't expect to recover his Yuanqi without lying in bed for a month or two.

Still, the punishment for Zhao Ge was inevitable, so Zhao Xun gritted his teeth and said,

"Since Zhao Ge has disrupted the communication between Sir Jianmu and Master Qixing, it is indeed an enormous fault."

"If this is the case, I myself will personally flog Zhao Ge to apologize to Sir Jianmu and Master Qixing!"

With that, Zhao Xun moved forward himself and took Zhao Ge, who was ensnared by the Silver Void Purple Spider's web, from She Wan's hands, and She Wan followed Fang Mu's command to step outside.

The sounds of whipping echoed nonstop outside the estate, accompanied by She Wan's crisp voice counting the hits.

Zhang Yue, thinking back to what Fang Mu had just said, guessed that Zhao Xun would apologize to Qixing at the upcoming Contract Garden gathering.

This would be an opportunity to interact with Qixing.

Every Grandmaster Creator aimed to meet the Saint Creator, and these Grandmasters always sought opportunities to make contact with the Saint Creator.

Zhao Xun had obtained such an opportunity, and if used appropriately to foster a relationship with Qixing, it would indeed be a blessing in disguise!

At this moment, everything happening outside Fang Mu's estate had stunned all the watching forces nearby.

These forces, upon seeing Zhao Xun standing at the estate's entrance without coming in, and having waited a full quarter hour before being allowed in by the estate's owner,

already knew that the person residing in this estate was no ordinary one.

Here was Zhao Xun, a Grandmaster Creator, not coming to reclaim face but to offer an apology.

For Zhao Xun, a Grandmaster Creator typically so concerned about face, to publicly punish his own disciple, even the most oblivious forces could guess the identity of the homeowner.

The only one who would match the homeowner's age was Saint Creator Qixing's disciple, Jianmu!

Chapter 1235: Who Agrees, Who Objects?

After recognizing Fang Mu's identity, many powers harbored the idea of visiting him.

Even if they were rejected, it was no big deal—they could simply leave.

But if they managed to get the opportunity to meet Jianmu, they might hitch a ride from Jianmu to the channel of Saint Creator Qixing.

However, even if these powers wanted to meet Fang Mu, they planned to visit after Zhao Xun had finished punishing Zhao Ge in front of the manor.

Visiting Jianmu at this time was equivalent to slapping Zhao Xun, a Grandmaster Creator, and would surely incur his grudge.

Wouldn't this provide Zhao Xun with an outlet to vent his full fury?

After She Wan shouted the number "one hundred and fifty," the snapping sounds stopped.

Zhao Xun personally entered to respond to Fang Mu and then took Zhao Ge away.

As was customary, Fang Mu had She Wan turn away all visitors; soon Fang Mu would don the guise of Qixing to attend the Contract Garden gathering.

Back in his own room, Fang Mu investigated the spatial equipment that Zhao Xun had handed to him; within the equipment, there were only two items.

Both items invariably piqued Fang Mu's interest.

The first item was a white porcelain bottle radiating icy chills.

With the Eye of Omniscience, Fang Mu recognized that the material of the porcelain bottle was Cold River Ice Jade.

Cold River Ice Jade, fostered in perennial snow mountains, was an exceptionally rare spiritual material. Its chilling aura could keep any encased items in an absolutely fresh state.

Whatever was contained in a Cold River Ice Jade bottle was surely extraordinary!

When Fang Mu opened the bottle, he saw a black, pasty substance inside; despite being completely frozen, it still emitted a bitter Fragrant scent.

Clearly, this substance was concocted using some spiritual materials through special methods.

Fortunately, Fang Mu was able to see not only the name of the item through the Eye of Omniscience but also its effects.

This box of black paste was crafted using the brains of Ghostly Demonic Squid as the main ingredient, combined with nearly a hundred soul-related materials. It could directly enhance the soul strength of a Soul-System Beast!

Its use would not affect the Soul-System Beast if applied in moderation.

This porcelain bottle was exactly one dose, suitable for cultivating a Soul-System Beast.

Besides strengthening the soul of a Soul-System Beast and enhancing its soul energy reserves, it could also be used to restore any creature's injured soul.

Even facing souls damaged by curses which couldn't be healed, it could delay the degradation of the soul caused by the curse!

Zhao Xun's willingness to offer such a substance as a part of his apology certainly showed his sincerity.

The second item was a container made from Purple Crystal, which contained two beetle-like creatures that appeared crystal-clear throughout.

If these two beetles perched on an elegantly dressed lady's evening gown, they would likely be mistaken for brooches made from blue-purple crystal.

These two beetles, named Lightning Crystal Ladybugs, slowly moved within the Purple Crystal container, constantly flickering with electric arcs. They actively fed on the thunder energy-infused plant leaves within the container.

The Lightning Crystal Ladybugs, being resource-producing Guardian Beasts, needed only to consume a bit of thunder energy-infused spiritual materials to produce secretions loaded with substantial amounts of thunder energy.

Though containing large amounts of thunder energy, the secretions were significantly harmful to the Lightning Crystal Ladybugs themselves.

Lightning Crystal Ladybugs were insensitive to Life Energy, but spiritual energy could quickly bring them into a breeding state.

The two Lightning Crystal Ladybugs in the Purple Crystal container were conveniently a male and a female.

Guardian Beasts capable of stably producing elemental energy were always rare, especially those like the Lightning Crystal Ladybugs, capable of yielding scarce thunder energy.

It seemed these two Lightning Crystal Ladybugs, exceptionally sensitive to spiritual energy, must have been obtained by Zhao Xun from relics in the Ancient Battlefield.

If not for the need to consume spiritual energy for the breeding of Lightning Crystal Ladybugs, Zhao Xun would not have wanted to spend precious spiritual energy breeding them.

Zhao Xun would not have turned over the Lightning Crystal Ladybugs to Fang Mu otherwise.

Seeing these two Lightning Crystal Ladybugs, Fang Mu was reminded of the Blue Curse Orchids he had been cultivating all along.

To let the Blue Curse Orchid pods burst open and cultivate the countless seeds inside, a vast amount of thunder energy was needed.

The thunder energy-infused spiritual materials provided to Fang Mu by the Jianmu Commerce Association, managed by Fang Yuan, were insufficient for cultivating the Blue Curse Orchid.

Now with these two Lightning Crystal Ladybugs, Fang Mu needed only to place them within the sanctuary space of the Mysterious Bug Cocoon, where the population of Lightning Crystal Ladybugs would rapidly grow and thrive.

The secretions of Lightning Crystal Ladybugs were harmful to themselves but highly beneficial for the Blue Curse Orchid.

The pods of the Blue Curse Orchid were something Fang Mu was willing to suffer soul damage to bring back from a higher dimension.

Having witnessed the power of Blue Curse Orchid, Fang Mu looked forward to cultivating those seeds within the pods.

Soon, it was noon and Fang Mu activated the Crescent Moon Pendant at his chest. After the Heaven-Supporting Fusang Leaf reacted, he joined into the gathering of the Contract Garden.

The number of attendees at this Contract Garden gathering was noticeably fewer than last time, even though it was a Saint Creator using their authority to convene this time.

Although Grandmaster Creators were often busy with their schedules, few would choose frivolity.

Chapter 1236: Who Agrees, Who Disagrees?_2

Grandmaster Creators would choose to seclude themselves in the cultivation room, blocking all external influences, once they began concocting Spiritual Liquid or researching an elixir formula.

The last time so many Grandmaster Creators attended the Contract Garden meeting was because the Contract Garden was about to host the third Saint Creator.

All those who attended did so to honor Saint Creator Qixing; thus, every Grandmaster Creator was in attendance.

Han Ming looked at the more than twenty vacant seats below and his face revealed an expression of dissatisfaction.

He took note of each Grandmaster Creator sitting in those seats, and then Han Ming's gaze shifted to Eternal Mother Yongle and Fang Mu, only moving away after a while.

Eternal Mother Yongle spoke first, saying,

"The Contract Garden meeting this time was summoned on short notice; I don't know which of you two called for this meeting?"

"Now you can state the purpose for convening it!"

"I was originally enhancing a Guardian Beast, but I stopped its cultivation to attend the meeting."

Eternal Mother Yongle knew the Contract Garden meeting was decided by Han Ming on short notice.

Firstly, her Heaven-Supporting Fusang Leaf indicated it, and secondly, she had heard some rumors during this period.

Eternal Mother Yongle said this to deliberately aggravate Han Ming, her old rival.

Fang Mu chose not to join the dispute that Han Ming and Eternal Mother Yongle had just initiated when convening the Contract Garden meeting.

Fang Mu, unlike Eternal Mother Yongle, didn't have many channels for obtaining information; he could only gather the information he wanted from the Contract Garden meeting.

Upon arriving at the meeting, Zhang Yue and Ning Hongshu instinctively looked toward Qixing, who was enveloped by the Bright Moon Dharma Image.

Fully aware that she was considered a hidden agent by Qixing, Ning Hongshu immediately shifted her gaze away from Qixing and put on a look of deep melancholy.

Anyone seeing Ning Hongshu's expression would feel sure that Jun Feng was still being tormented by pollutants and had little lifespan left.

Zhang Yue appeared much more composed.

The turmoil Zhang Yue had created in Boundless City was significant; he had directly purged powers within Boundless City.

As a Grandmaster Creator openly affiliated with Qixing, Zhang Yue didn't need to disguise much.

After shifting his gaze from Qixing, Zhang Yue turned to Yi Han behind him and gave him a friendly look.

Yi Han was a Grandmaster Creator who had just joined the Contract Garden, following Qixing; his words carried little weight there.

Yet, at the last Contract Garden meeting, Yi Han had declared his stance as Qixing's spokesperson, making the other Grandmaster Creators no longer underestimate him, and many took the initiative to connect with him.

This allowed Yi Han to build a substantial network of contacts in a short period.

Being one of Qixing's people, Zhang Yue would inevitably interact with Yi Han in the future.

Despite being an intermediate Grandmaster Creator and Fang Mu being far superior to Yi Han, Zhang Yue was still willing to extend goodwill to Yi Han.

The Contract Garden meeting had just begun, but the attendees had already exchanged countless glances.

Normally, if Eternal Mother Yongle tried to provoke him, Han Ming would never respond lightly.

But this time, Han Ming really wasn't in the mood to contend with Eternal Mother Yongle.

"This Contract Garden meeting was convened by me. I assume you all have heard some related information."

"Here, I won't keep you in suspense any longer."

"The intensity of this tide in the Sea of Domains far exceeded our original expectations, pushing a large number of Outer Domain Spirits across the Sea of Domains."

"Normally, Outer Domain Spirits would remain weak for a long period after crossing the barrier with the tide."

"However, this time, these Outer Domain Spirits didn't show the usual weakness but displayed aggressive offensive behaviors, causing tremendous losses to the Ten-thousand Nations Federation."

Despite many Grandmaster Creators already being aware of some information, their faces showed moved expressions when they heard Han Ming stating these words.

Han Ming was a person extremely reluctant to admit defeat.

Originally, Han Ming did not want other powers to be involved in matters concerning the Sea of Domains. During the last Contract Garden gathering, Eternal Mother Yongle even had a dispute with Han Ming.

It was because Saint Creator Qixing, who had just joined the Contract Garden meeting, sided with Eternal Mother Yongle that forced Han Ming to give up the cake.

Now, Han Ming admitting the losses of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation was tantamount to admitting his own failure, which shows how tricky this tide was.

Eternal Mother Yongle frowned and said,

“Han Ming you need to clarify. Did those Outer Domain Spirits cross the barrier of the Sea of Domains without it being weakened, or are these Outer Domain Spirits stronger?”

“The barrier of the Sea of Domains has a severe spatial turbulence. Normally, weaker Outer Domain Beings should have transformed into Extraterrestrial Embryos by the time they cross the barrier.”

Han Ming did not speak but secretly explained to his confidant.

A Grandmaster Creator from the Ten-thousand Nations Federation stood up and said loudly,

“This tide suppressed the strength of the spatial turbulence at the barrier, significantly weakening the spatial flows.”

“This allowed those Outer Domain Spirits that crossed the barrier to be in much better condition than before, and some powerful Outer Domain Spirits also crossed the barrier, causing losses to the fleets of our Ten-thousand Nations Federation.”

“Logically, the tide should have already ended after lasting this long, but the wave value of this tide is still increasing.”

“That means the tide hasn’t reached its peak yet!”

“The main purpose of this Contract Garden gathering is to discuss how to mitigate the adverse effects brought by this tide!”

The Grandmaster Creator who stood up had clearly and precisely laid out the situation regarding the Sea of Domains, presenting the overall situation openly.

This narration led the scene into a moment of silence.

Fang Mu, seeing this, took the initiative to break the silence, showing his presence as a Saint Creator.

“The smallest ships of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation’s fleet that I’ve heard about exceed thirty thousand meters in length, and some of the large ships even have the skeletons of Island Whales embedded in them.”

“Whether the Outer Domain Spirits damaged the fleet by destroying the ships or causing severe damage to them, your Ten-thousand Nations Federation should have a clearer understanding.”

“What we need now is to share intelligence so that we can judge how to respond!”

Fang Mu had recently heard about the fleet of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation from Jun Feng.

The technologies obtained from the ruins of the Ancient Battlefield by the Ten-thousand Nations Federation were extremely valuable, and the special shipbuilding technology was among them!

Fang Mu could hardly imagine what kind of powerful beings at sea could have caused destruction to the entire fleet!

The point of concern for Fang Mu was precisely what Eternal Mother Yongle was focused on; the Ten-thousand Nations Federation had always been blocking the Sea of Domains.

The specific situation of the Sea of Domains was best known by the Ten-thousand Nations Federation, and at this point, Han Ming had to share the intelligence.

If this tide truly threatened human safety, Eternal Mother Yongle was willing to intervene, but the prerequisite was not to be a fooled fool.

The Grandmaster Creators at the scene who were unaware of the situation also realized the gravity of the issue.

These Grandmaster Creators all wanted to clearly understand the relevant situation.

Everyone's gaze turned to Saint Creator Han Ming, who had decided to hold this Contract Garden meeting and had no intention of continuing to conceal the situation.

"Sharing intelligence is naturally no problem, but sharing it during the meeting would waste too much time."

"After the meeting, I will naturally pass the specific information to each one of you, including those who did not attend the meeting."

"This tide affects not only humans but also the Sea Clan, and the impact on the Sea Clan is much greater than on us humans!"

"I propose that Contract Garden takes the lead to contact the Sea Lord and the Four Great Sea Nations to cooperate with the Sea Clan in addressing the tide issue in the Sea of Domains, which can not only reduce our human losses but also gather greater strength."

Having said this, Han Ming paused, giving everyone time to think, then continued,

"Regarding my proposal, who agrees and who opposes?"

Chapter 1237: Leave It to Me!

Facing Han Ming's proposal, including the Eternal Mother Yongle, all the Creators fell into deep thought.

This huge tide had brought a large number of spirits from the other end of the Sea of Domains to a world shared by humans and the Sea Clan.

Besides attacking human ships and threatening land-based human safety, these spirits from the other end of the Sea of Domains were also slaughtering sea creatures extensively, relentlessly harming the lives of the Sea Clan while causing severe pollution!

Spirits from the other end of the Sea of Domains not only had bizarre appearances, but their pollution capability was almost on par with those primary sources of pollution.

Moreover, the stronger the spirits, the greater their pollutive impact.

The environmental pollution faced by the Sea Clan was much greater than that endured by humans.

Although there had always been conflicts between the Sea Clan and humans, due to this massive tide, the Sea Clan and humans had become a community of shared fate.

If humans ignored this tide, the Sea Clan would suffer the most.

Previously, humans and the Sea Clan had cooperated, but that cooperation wasn't pleasant, mainly because there were issues with resource allocation later on.

This time, dealing with these Outer Domain Spirits there was no possibility of resource distribution at all, neither side would want the embryos of these Outer Domain Spirits.

Normally, many groups would secretly hoard embryos of the Outer Domain Spirits because these embryos held certain research values.

Many Creators were willing to study the embryos of these Outer Domain Spirits.

Even though Han Ming had now publicized two elixirs requiring the use of Extraterrestrial Embryos, verifying their value,

a large number of Extraterrestrial Embryos still held little value to humans.

On one hand, it was because Extraterrestrial Embryos were extremely difficult to preserve, and on the other, they released a large amount of pollutants.

Handling these Extraterrestrial Embryos was indeed a challenge that both humans and the Sea Clan had to face together.

The ships of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation collected Extraterrestrial Embryos extensively and loaded them into containers.

Not because these Extraterrestrial Embryos were particularly useful, but to gather them so they could be destroyed.

Once the pollution energy released inside the Extraterrestrial Embryos reached a certain concentration, those dormant embryos would enter an activated state.

If no one destroyed these embryos, they could eventually breed new Outer Domain Spirits after some time.

No one opposed Han Ming's proposal, but cooperating with the Sea Clan wasn't as easy as imagined.

They must send a sufficiently influential person to handle the negotiations with the Sea Clan!

Seeing no one else spoke up, Han Ming declared loudly,

"Since no one has any objections, I'll take it as everyone agrees with my proposal."

"Why don't we discuss who should negotiate with the Sea Clan?"

"I propose that the Eternal Mother Yongle be the one to negotiate with the Sea Clan. Having undergone secluded cultivation for more than two hundred years to become a Saint Creator, she should also demonstrate to the Sea Clan the displays of grace she has cultivated so difficultly over these two centuries!"

Han Ming's proposal was both a counterattack to the Eternal Mother Yongle's sarcasm towards himself and an attempt to make her bear this responsibility.

Negotiating and seeking cooperation with the Sea Clan, the most suitable candidates were the three current Saint Creators among humans, and Qixing was also an appropriate choice.

In Han Ming's view, negotiating with the Sea Clan was a matter of no substantial benefit.

Qixing was in secluded cultivation, having stressed this during the last gathering at the Contract Garden.

If he proposed for Qixing to represent the Contract Garden and all of humanity in negotiating with the Sea Clan, it would essentially mean asking Qixing to end his seclusion.

Although Qixing had sided with the Eternal Mother Yongle last time, he hadn't shown any intention of becoming hostile with himself.

The Eternal Mother Yongle was his archenemy, so it seemed more suitable for her to bear this task.

The Eternal Mother Yongle gave Han Ming a fierce glare upon hearing this; Han Ming making such a proposal publicly at this time made it difficult for her to refuse.

Human Creators were willing to trade with the Emperor Beast Court but not so much with the Sea Clan, mainly because the Sea Clan valued Spiritual Materials far more than did the Emperor Beast Court.

Human Creators could gain significant profits by trading with the Emperor Beast Court, thereby justifying the flow of resources into the Beast Controlling Force, but this wasn't the case with the Sea Clan.

Moreover, the Sea Clan was very xenophobic; unless there was intervention from a major figure amongst the Sea Clan, it was difficult to facilitate cooperation between humans and the Sea Clan.

Han Ming kept emphasizing the substantial impact of the Sea of Domains' tide on the Sea Clan, given that the Sea Clan was unwilling to give up the sea area where the Sea of Domains met the Lincolden Glacier.

If the Sea Clan decided to abandon that part of the Sea of Domains meeting the Lincolden Glacier and to relocate entirely beyond the Lincolden Glacier's side,

the Lincolden Glacier's thousands of miles of ice barriers would act as a natural barrier, greatly limiting the spread of pollution.

Thus, the real pollution burden would fall on the Federations built around the Sea of Domains, with the Boundary Sea Federation bearing the brunt.

If he took on this responsibility, he would inevitably have to expend substantial resources to promote cooperation with the Sea Clan.

Even though the Sea Clan might reciprocate, their return would still be only the Spiritual Materials from the sea area.

Without Creators devoting effort to these Spiritual Materials, they simply couldn't display their true value.

Chapter 1238: Leave it to Me! _2

For the benefit of humans, Eternal Mother Yongle was willing to take on such a burden.

However, now this burden had been forcibly thrust upon her by Han Ming, and Eternal Mother Yongle expressed great dissatisfaction.

The Grandmaster Creators sitting below noticed Eternal Mother Yongle's attitude, and her spokesperson was just about to speak up, ready to rebuke according to her wishes.

Suddenly, a warm yet authoritative voice rang out.

"I, too, have just joined the Contract Garden as a Saint Creator and I've taken on the task of negotiating with the Sea Clan!"

"When the Sea Clan responds, I will convene another meeting of the Contract Garden, and there's no need for everyone to waste further time on this matter."

“Everyone here should consider what actions they need to take moving forward.”

Han Ming and Eternal Mother Yongle looked at Fang Mu in surprise—if not for Fang Mu’s figure being obscured by the Outer Moon Dharma Aspect, both Han Ming and Eternal Mother Yongle would have liked to see the expression on Fang Mu’s face.

Fang Mu, having agreed to take on such a task with a single statement, showed more audacity than Han Ming and Eternal Mother Yongle had imagined.

Han Ming subconsciously thought Fang Mu was trying to leverage this to elevate his position within the Contract Garden.

As a newly joined Saint Creator, Fang Mu indeed had to resort to such methods to gradually reach the level of Eternal Mother Yongle.

But if that was the sole purpose, the cost seemed too great!

Eternal Mother Yongle, on the other hand, developed a simple interest and fondness for Qixing, as his recent actions had effectively helped her out of a tough situation.

Although Eternal Mother Yongle didn’t say much out loud, she had already mentally noted a favor owed to Qixing.

Eternal Mother Yongle had always been idiosyncratic in her actions; otherwise, she wouldn’t have let her subordinates harm a Grandmaster Creator during a dispute when she herself was a Top Creation Master, resulting in the Grandmaster Creator’s death.

Over these nearly two hundred years, Eternal Mother Yongle’s personality had remained the same, but her thinking had changed.

She had truly recognized her problems.

Otherwise, given her temperament, she would have probably caused a major scene with Han Ming during the Contract Garden meeting long ago and wouldn't have prioritized the bigger picture like she did now!

The other Grandmaster Creators looked at Fang Mu with respect, even those who were under Han Ming and Eternal Mother Yongle.

Fang Mu was never an impulsive person; on the contrary, he always aimed for the safest approach.

Fang Mu had agreed to take on the task because he had been unexpectedly contacted by Soul Whale Princess, with whom he hadn't communicated in a long time before the start of the Contract Garden meeting.

The Sea Clan, especially the Han Yang Empire, which was closest to the Sea of Domains, had suffered great losses because of the tidal forces.

Representing the Han Yang Empire, the Soul Whale Princess had proactively sought help from Fang Mu, hoping to collaborate with humans.

Certainly, neither Han Ming nor Eternal Mother Yongle was aware of this.

Otherwise, they would not have declined the opportunity to interact with the Sea Clan, but would have vied for it eagerly.

After Fang Mu, under the identity of Qixing, took on the task of negotiating with the Sea Clan at the Contract Garden meeting, he could directly contact the Soul Whale Princess in his capacity as a disciple of a Saint Creator.

He aimed to have the Han Yang Empire lead the cooperation between the Sea Clan and humans.

As the Han Yang Empire was suffering from aggression, once cooperation was facilitated, it would become the biggest beneficiary among the Sea Clan.

Fang Mu believed the Han Yang Empire had no reason to refuse his proposal, especially given the significant influence the Soul Whale Princess held there.

Eternal Mother Yongle spoke with utmost seriousness.

“Everyone present must remember, it was Qixing who stepped forward in our time of crisis. When we actually begin cleansing the Sea of Domains, every party must contribute manpower and resources.”

“I propose that if Qixing facilitates the cooperation between humans and the Sea Clan, there is no need for Qixing’s side to provide further manpower.”

Eternal Mother Yongle did not like owing Qixing favors, so she took the opportunity to directly return the favor to Qixing.

Hearing this, Fang Mu almost wanted to give Eternal Mother Yongle a thumbs-up.

Fang Mu wasn’t one to easily accept favors from others, but he genuinely accepted this favor from Eternal Mother Yongle.

Compared to other Saint Creators, Fang Mu’s biggest drawback was that he did not have many available subordinates.

Fully considering it, Fang Mu had only been managing the Infinite Tower for a few months.

Once there was a need to dispatch personnel, Fang Mu’s side sending out all available people would very likely result in insufficient manpower.

The proposal from Eternal Mother Yongle could be said to have thoroughly prevented Fang Mu from being placed in a difficult predicament.

Upon hearing Eternal Mother Yongle’s words, Han Ming frowned, though he wasn’t opposed to her proposal.

The resources Qixing would need to contact the Sea Clan were bound to be more than what he would have to offer to face this crisis himself.

If the Sea Clan side was difficult to deal with, then someone proud like Han Ming with ambitious plans to dominate Contract Garden, why wouldn't he seize this opportunity to boost his influence within Contract Garden?

However, Han Ming was quite repulsed by Eternal Mother Yongle's actions to bridge relations with Qixing.

Although repulsed, Han Ming couldn't really say anything at the moment.

If he voiced his objections, it would not only cause unfavorable effects, making other Grandmaster Creators think he was targeting Qixing,

it could also very likely incite Qixing's antipathy towards him.

If he couldn't change the friendly relations between Eternal Mother Yongle and Qixing but instead gained Qixing's disfavor, wouldn't he be shooting himself in the foot?

"Eternal Mother Yongle's proposal is good, I also agree very much."

"With Qixing having exerted so much effort, there's no need for Qixing to provide resources and manpower afterward."

"If we are short on manpower, I will dispatch more people to cover it. What we need to discuss now is how to destroy those Extraterrestrial Embryos."

Han Ming convened this gathering at Contract Garden for two reasons, one was to select a Saint Creator to represent Humans in negotiating an alliance with the Sea Clan.

The other matter was to discuss how to handle these Extraterrestrial Embryos en masse.

After laying out this issue, Han Ming continued.

“The Extraterrestrial Embryos, whether it’s the energy they contain or the viscous substances they secrete, possess very strong pollution properties.”

“This kind of pollution is not like the creatures that emerge from the Dimensional Rift, which can be cleared by spending some resources and employing artificial methods.”

“Methods like burning, deep burial, lightning strikes, or freezing all fail to eliminate this kind of pollution.”

“Once the embryos themselves are damaged, it would instead help the internal pollution energy to spread.”

“Rather than placing the burden of dealing with these Extraterrestrial Embryos on the Sea Clan, we should come up with our own solutions!”

Hearing Han Ming’s words, the Grandmaster Creators present all fell silent.

In fact, apart from the methods mentioned by Han Ming, there was another way to remove the pollution properties of Extraterrestrial Embryos, which was to integrate them with multiple Spiritual Materials to concoct Elixirs.

However, only advanced Grandmaster Creators and above could concoct such elixirs, and using this method to deal with Extraterrestrial Embryos was merely a drop in a bucket!

These Extraterrestrial Embryos were hard to preserve, otherwise, they could all be kept as a reserve resource.

Fang Mu had only learned about Extraterrestrial Embryos recently from a transaction with Ji Feng Travel Group and was not well acquainted with them.

He only knew that Extraterrestrial Embryos were highly beneficial to his Destiny Beast, Fool's Shadow, and the effects were much stronger than those of Shadow Eye Stones!

Before this gathering at Contract Garden, Fang Mu wasn't aware that Humans were facing a crisis due to this tide.

Fang Mu had come to Guardian City with the intent of obtaining more Extraterrestrial Embryos to strengthen his Fool's Shadow.

In the last gathering at Contract Garden, when Fang Mu learned that Extraterrestrial Embryos could be used to concoct Elixirs, it made him quite anxious. He was worried that this trip to the Sea of Domains wouldn't yield many Extraterrestrial Embryos.

Now it seemed that Fang Mu had worried for nothing.

The absorption rate of Fool's Shadow towards Extraterrestrial Embryos was incredibly fast, making using Fool's Shadow to absorb Extraterrestrial Embryos arguably the best method to handle these Extraterrestrial Embryos.

If Fang Mu used Fool's Shadow to absorb all the obtained Extraterrestrial Embryos, could his Fool's Shadow's quality elevate from its current Epic Quality, transcending the limitations of Legendary Quality to reach a godlike quality level?

Chapter 1239: Humans Welfare Starts with Little Stars!

Through communicating with Jun Feng, Fang Mu understood that for a Guardian Beast to upgrade from Legendary Quality to godlike quality was as difficult as ascending to heaven.

The effects of the Extraterrestrial Embryos on Fool's Shadow, and the tide bringing over the Outer Domain Spirits transformed into Extraterrestrial Embryos, should be enough to provide such an opportunity for Fool's Shadow.

Fang Mu sensed that a group of Grandmaster Creators including Saint Creator Han Ming and Eternal Mother Yongle were quite distressed about handling these Extraterrestrial Embryos.

They didn't know how to clean up such a large quantity of Extraterrestrial Embryos.

Otherwise, there would be no need to bring up such a matter openly in such an urgent crisis.

Fang Mu didn't take the initiative like he had previously done with the Sea Clan, planning to speak up only after everyone explicitly expressed their helplessness.

This was equivalent to Fang Mu doing a great service for all the Creators present, and even for all humanity.

Han Ming raised the issue but did not continue to speak, instead, a Grandmaster Creator who acted as Han Ming's spokesperson suggested.

"In such a situation, the Creators from our Contract Garden must step forward to shoulder the burden."

"I suggest first allocating these Extraterrestrial Embryos with the Sea Clan, and after completing the allocation with them, we should evenly distribute all Extraterrestrial Embryos among everyone present for us to handle collectively!"

"Then, how to handle it would be up to each individual!"

Zhang Yue and Ning Hongshu both frowned upon hearing this Grandmaster Creator's suggestion.

This Grandmaster Creator had long sided with Han Ming, likely reflecting Han Ming's intentions.

Allowing all Grandmaster Creators to share the burden was not an issue, but with only about a hundred Grandmaster Creators present, the amount of Extraterrestrial Embryos each would receive was enormous!

Setting aside whether each Grandmaster Creator had the capability to handle a large number of Extraterrestrial Embryos.

If some individuals, seeking convenience, chose to bury these Extraterrestrial Embryos in uninhabited areas, while the immediate effects of the Extraterrestrial Embryos might be contained.

In the long term, it would inevitably cause severe consequences, leading to mutations in an entire area due to pollution.

Humans care about the tides that rise in the Sea of Domains every few decades precisely because the pollution from the Outer Domain Spirits had caused immense difficulties for both humans and the Sea Clan previously.

The polluting energy within the bodies of Outer Domain Spirits could have irreversible effects on beings that primarily rely on Life Energy.

Han Ming wasn't a short-sighted person and must have considered this, but even as a Saint Creator, Han Ming really had no solutions.

This crisis wasn't severe enough to threaten human survival, but the pollution could affect humanity for hundreds or even thousands of years.

Due to the frequent opening of Dimensional Rifts, Dimensional Creatures were constantly polluting various lands, continuously shrinking the livable environment for humans.

Although there were now many methods to cleanse the polluted land, most of these methods required a significant amount of resources and were not cost-effective.

If it had been known a few years earlier about this disaster, all Grandmaster Creators could have obtained Extraterrestrial Embryos for research and wouldn't be facing such a dilemma now.

The Ten-thousand Nations Federation should have already known that this year's tide would be more intense than in previous years.

Han Ming had the Federation withhold the information until now, and for this, Han Ming bore an undeniable responsibility.

Zhang Yue and Ning Hongshu gradually lost their respect for Han Ming amid the unwitting influence, and they were not the only Grandmaster Creators who felt this way.

Yi Han had Qixing backing her, thus facing any situation without fear, capable of taking on the responsibility.

But other lower-tiered Grandmaster Creators present did not have the same confidence as Yi Han.

One of the Grandmaster Creators, who had joined the Contract Garden less than three years ago, stood up and spoke very gravely.

“The abilities of those present vary greatly; it’s simply impossible for us to share the responsibility equally.”

This female Grandmaster Creator paused here, then continued.

“I know some might misunderstand my words, thinking I don’t want to take responsibility, but that’s not the case.”

“I am very willing to take responsibility for humanity, but I must ensure that I have the capability to bear it.”

“I also don’t want to secretly bury these Extraterrestrial Embryos after receiving them, and I believe many others share my concerns.”

“I think it’s necessary to clarify this in advance in such a context, and I ask for everyone’s understanding!”

Grandmaster Creators were revered by thousands wherever they went, and low-level Grandmaster Creators were no exception.

But in a gathering at the Contract Garden, a low-level Grandmaster Creator was definitively the weakest, and these lower-tiered creators could only safeguard their own interests.

This female Grandmaster Creator had voiced the thoughts of the majority of Grandmaster Creators present.

Since someone had spoken up, other Grandmaster Creators started to express their agreement, which gradually darkened Han Ming's expression.

Fang Mu, witnessing the atmosphere reach such a degree, knew he should probably step forward soon, or the situation would definitely spiral out of control.

Fang Mu had interacted with Han Ming a few times and knew that Han Ming was a man who cared greatly about his reputation.

Even for his own face, Han Ming would not likely yield on this matter, or else who would continue to speak for Han Ming?

Chapter 1240: Humans Welfare Starts with Little Stars!_2

Just as Han Ming was about to determine the matter with the force of Thunder, he heard Master Qixing, sitting beside him, speak again.

"I can sympathize with everyone's feelings; the Embryos transformed from these Outer Domain Spirits are indeed extremely difficult to eliminate."

Master Qixing's words made Han Ming's furrowed brow tighten even more.

What did Master Qixing mean by saying this? Could it be that Master Qixing was preparing to oppose him on this matter, or even trying to use this opportunity to gain the favor of some Grandmaster Creators?

Han Ming admitted it was an excellent opportunity, but for Master Qixing to seize it would mean overturning the proposal to equally distribute these Extraterrestrial Embryos among all Grandmaster Creators for them to handle independently.

Could there be a better solution?

Han Ming forcibly calmed his emotions and did not speak immediately, wanting to see what decision Master Qixing would ultimately make.

If Master Qixing were to overturn his plan, he would necessarily have to provide a solution.

If Master Qixing proposed that all mid-level and above Grandmaster Creators take responsibility for this matter, it would essentially offend all those mid-level and above Grandmaster Creators, including those who had secretly pledged allegiance to Master Qixing.

Someone like Master Qixing, who disregards the interests of his subordinates, would soon lose their loyalty.

Unlike Master Qixing, Han Ming had always ensured the interests of those Grandmaster Creators under his command, which was why he was able to gather so many Grandmaster Creators.

In this respect, the Eternal Mother Yongle was not as good as him, so Han Ming never considered her a true competitor.

If Master Qixing acted as Han Ming suspected, then his actions would be even more foolish than those of the Eternal Mother Yongle.

Master Qixing's remark indeed relaxed the low-level Grandmaster Creators, drawing the sideways glances of all Grandmaster Creators present.

Everyone was waiting for what Master Qixing would say next.

Master Qixing had just recently taken on the heavy responsibility of negotiating with the Sea Clan alone, earning the respect of many Grandmaster Creators present.

Fang Mu, seeing that he had attracted the attention of everyone present, continued to speak.

“I have been researching these Extraterrestrial Embryos for many years, perhaps much earlier than Han Ming.”

“My long-term research has yielded some insights. If you really cannot manage to eliminate these Extraterrestrial Embryos, I can undertake the responsibility of cleansing them.”

“You can hand all the Extraterrestrial Embryos over to me, and should I reach my limit in handling them, distribute them further afterward.”

“Considering the Ten-thousand Nations Federation has long been blocking and controlling the Sea of Domains and likely has many Extraterrestrial Embryos stored.”

“Rather than the Ten-thousand Nations Federation hoarding these Extraterrestrial Embryos, it would be better to hand them over to me for cleansing.”

“As the Ten-thousand Nations Federation’s people are mainly patrolling the Sea of Domains and collecting Extraterrestrial Embryos right now, my taking on the task of cleansing them could also alleviate the Federation’s burden, making it easier for the Federation to collect more Extraterrestrial Embryos.”

“Maximally reducing the impact of Extraterrestrial Embryos on the environment.”

Master Qixing once again took on the responsibility for cleansing the Extraterrestrial Embryos, but this display of control was not overly arrogant.

Instead, he made it clear that if he could not fully process the Embryos himself, he would still distribute them among other Grandmaster Creators.

This unpretentious assumption of responsibility undoubtedly offered more reassurance.

If it ever came to the survival of humanity, there was no doubt that Fang Mu would lend a hand.

However, all of Fang Mu's promises at the moment were self-serving, including getting Han Ming to hand over those Extraterrestrial Embryos stored by the Ten-thousand Nations Federation.

Fang Mu certainly had no intention of pleasing or appeasing Han Ming.

Yet Han Ming received Fang Mu's goodwill, his gaze toward Fang Mu no longer as veiled with hostility as before.

The Eternal Mother Yongle had been gauging Master Qixing's attitude the entire time he was speaking. She sensed that Master Qixing was not trying to please Han Ming, but instead was addressing the matter at hand.

This allowed the Eternal Mother Yongle to appreciate Master Qixing's magnanimity. In terms of magnanimity, Han Ming was utterly incomparable to Master Qixing.

The scales of their magnanimity were simply not on the same level.

Eternal Mother Yongle planned to proactively inquire if Master Qixing needed any assistance with supplies when he truly began to eradicate a large number of extraterrestrial embryos.

If there were needs on Master Qixing's side, Eternal Mother Yongle was ready to provide full support to him.

It had been decades since Han Ming had thanked anyone, but this time, he formally expressed his gratitude to Master Qixing.

“Master Qixing, thank you for extending a helping hand to me and the Ten-thousand Nations Federation.”

“The Ten-thousand Nations Federation has indeed stockpiled a large number of extraterrestrial embryos, and the number has long exceeded the limit.”

“I will deliver these extraterrestrial embryos to you in three batches, each batch consisting of one hundred tons.”

“There are roughly a hundred thousand extraterrestrial embryos, I wonder if you can manage them?”

Upon hearing this, the thought of one hundred million tons and over a hundred thousand extraterrestrial embryos, Fang Mu could hardly contain his excitement.

Fool’s Shadow was in for a treat now!

However, Fang Mu was uncertain how long it would take to completely digest such a massive number of extraterrestrial embryos.

He had no clear concept about this and needed to conduct some trials.

Since the energy within the extraterrestrial embryos greatly resonated with Fool’s Shadow, previously when Fool’s Shadow absorbed extraterrestrial embryos, the process was nearly instantaneous, much faster than absorbing Shadow Eye Stones!

“My disciple is currently in Guardian City, you can just have someone transfer these extraterrestrial embryos to my disciple.”

“My disciple and I have a special supply transmission channel that will transport these extraterrestrial embryos to me immediately.”

Everyone was listening intently to Master Qixing speak when they heard him sigh deeply.

“I have been in seclusion for years and was originally approaching the critical moment.”

“Alas, I must now prioritize the overall situation and focus fully on clearing these extraterrestrial embryos.”

“Once I start clearing these extraterrestrial embryos, I might not be able to pay much attention to external affairs.”

Suddenly, Master Qixing’s voice turned stern.

“During this period, do not let me hear about anyone troubling my disciple, or I will not be lenient!”

To others, Master Qixing was an exemplary figure with a great sense of the overall situation who prioritized the greater good.

This statement was simply that of a mentor overly fond of his disciple, somewhat worried about his disciple’s well-being.

Most Grandmaster Creators present had disciples, and relationships between mentors and disciples were often harmonious.

Thus, these Grandmaster Creators could understand Master Qixing’s feelings at this moment.

However, this statement sounded somewhat pointed to Zhao Xun’s ears.

This made Zhao Xun, sitting in his chair, feel on pins and needles, as if there was a thorn in his back, a fishbone in his throat.

Originally, Zhao Xun was still undecided about whether to proactively apologize to Master Qixing at the Contract Garden gathering.

On one hand, he sought Master Qixing's forgiveness to ensure his peace of mind, and on the other hand, he wanted to see if he could establish a closer relationship with Master Qixing.

But now, after hearing Master Qixing's words, Zhao Xun no longer harbored any other thoughts and hurriedly spoke without any hesitation.

"Master Qixing, I am Zhao Xun, my disciple acted recklessly and offended your beloved disciple; I have already severely reprimanded him, and he has obtained your disciple's forgiveness."

"For the coming period, you will be busy serving humanity's welfare; allow me to follow by your disciple's side, assisting in whatever way I can!"

Zhao Xun's words were incredibly humble, and truth be told, even a Grandmaster Creator need not speak so lowly before a Saint Creator at the Contract Garden gathering.

Zhao Xun acted this way partly due to understanding Master Qixing's doting and protectiveness over his disciple, fearing Master Qixing might settle scores post-autumn.

Moreover, it was also related to Zhao Xun's deep respect for Master Qixing.