

Beast Tamer 331

Chapter 331: The Evil Heart Sect's Plan?! _2

Once the Bond Ant's mother dies, its offspring will go berserk, gnaw at the soul of the host in which it lives, and destroy itself.

Whether to protect Fang Mu or for their own safety, She Wan and the others will definitely rush over.

Humans have a subconscious theory of the "eye of the storm".

It is when people gather in one direction, others will gather in the same direction out of curiosity or other reasons.

Now when danger is imminent, fear will also drive the footsteps of other students, in addition to curiosity.

Fang Mu took the lead, followed by Hu Tao to go upstairs with other students following closely into the small auditorium.

Discipline is of primary importance in chaos.

If those who enter the auditorium first can maintain order, they will naturally influence the emotions of the students who enter later.

Otherwise, the more students who enter, the more chaotic the situation will be.

Even if Cui Ruochen takes charge later, it will be hard to control the situation.

Fang Mu, as the leader who called everyone to gather in the small auditorium, naturally has certain advantages in leadership.

Fang Mu seriously faced the thirty or forty people behind him and said.

“Now there are teachers and a senior creator in the small auditorium, so our safety is not an issue!”

“But once a riot occurs, and everyone huddles together, even the teachers and senior creators will not be able to care for and rescue everyone!”

“Since you are the first to enter the small auditorium, why not help to reassure those who come in later.”

“Everyone, please lead a group of about twenty students to the teachers’ dormitory on or above the third floor, break the door lock forcefully and take shelter inside!”

“By then, the teachers and senior creators will guard you below the third floor!”

Originally facing this situation, everyone was in a state of tension.

But Fang Mu’s words not only calmed these students down, but also instilled a sense of mission in them.

Naturally, not everyone would listen to Fang Mu.

Many students, already frantic, bypassed Fang Mu and ran upstairs.

But all that was needed was for some students to understand Fang Mu’s intentions.

Soon these individuals managed to organize the students entering the small auditorium and carried on this will.

Fang Mu then turned to Hu Tao, who was tightly clutching his hand, and said.

“Hu Tao, go to room 452 on the fifth floor to find Teacher Cui.”

“Then deliver a message for me to the elderly man in Teacher Cui’s room, tell him that Mr. Lu Xiaoyin asks for his help to protect the small auditorium!”

After speaking to Hu Tao, Fang Mu also started to organize his fellow students.

At such times, Fang Mu, as the leader, should always stay in sight of others.

Otherwise, the words he just spoke would not hold up in the hearts of these students organising the crowd!

Hu Tao desperately wanted to take Fang Mu to find Teacher Cui for shelter in this crucial moment.

The time from the appearance of the Dimensional Rift to the spewing of Dimensional Creatures is unpredictable.

It can be as short as one to three minutes, or as long as more than ten minutes.

If the Dimensional Rift immediately spews out a multitude of foreign beasts, Fang Mu who is organising on the first floor could be in danger.

But seeing the serious and determined expression on Fang Mu’s face, Hu Tao swallowed all her words.

As Hu Tao stared hard at Fang Mu, he seemed to her to be glowing at the moment.

Hu Tao ran full speed towards the upper floors, constantly reciting the name Fang Mu had told her in her mind.

She was afraid of forgetting it.

Fang Mu himself has not been in contact with any creators in the Creator's Guild, but through Lu Xiaoyin, he has some cooperation and understanding with many creators.

Being a creator is less of a profession and more of a noble identity.

Since it is an identity rather than a profession, creators do not need to have any sense of responsibility.

He Deen can completely disregard protecting the small auditorium in a crisis, and get away himself.

He Deen would not need to bear any responsibility for this afterwards.

Leaving before the Dimensional Rift bursts via Flying Beasts is much better than staying put.

Fang Mu asked Hu Tao to tell He Deen that it was a commission from Lu Xiaoyin, which is tantamount to telling He Deen that Jianmu behind Lu Xiaoyin was asking him to protect the small auditorium.

It essentially turns He Deen's good conscience into a mandate from a higher position to a lower one.

Fang Mu was convinced He Deen would not refuse.

Because through the deal with Lu Xiaoyin, He Deen has acquired many resources that even a Master Creator could only allocate, while being a Senior Creator.

As a beneficiary of the trade deal, He Deen would definitely not give up the benefits he has already gained.

Fang Mu guessed correctly.

At this moment, Cui Ruochen was glaring at He Deen with a disdainful look on his face.

He Deen, in response to Cui Ruochen's look, said without hesitation.

"You are not mature enough, creators are the greatest wealth of human society."

“All Beast Masters are waiting for us creators to produce resources.”

“For whatever reason, we as creators should never put ourselves in danger.”

“With the knowledge you have now, you are certain to qualify as a Junior Creator.”

“If you want to try for Intermediate Crafting Master, you also have at least a seventy percent chance.”

“Join me and head to the Creator’s Guild! My Phoenix-Tail Sparrow can take you.”

“Once we arrive at the Creator’s Guild, even if a Destruction Level Dimensional Rift opens, we won’t need to worry about any danger.”

Cui Ruochen, who has been teaching at Jinghai High School for Beast Masters for so many years, is encountering such a situation for the first time.

Chapter 332: The Evil Heart Sect’s Plan?! _3

Such a disaster had never occurred before in Jinghai High School for Beast Masters.

Unable to use his phone, Cui Ruochen couldn’t communicate with the outside world or understand what was really happening.

Not long after hanging up on Fang Mu, Cui Ruochen detected a tremendous distortion of space not far away.

This spatial distortion was the fundamental cause of the opening of the Horror Level Dimensional Rift.

Dimensional fluctuations cannot spontaneously appear in the real world, so this situation is most likely the result of someone plotting behind the scenes!

Cui Ruochen had a feeling that this attack could not be merely targeting Jinghai High School for Beast Masters.

If this human conspiracy was solely targeting the school, given the importance Jinghai Province places on it.

Strong individuals would arrive one after another within an hour.

The Jinghai Army's advance troops could control the situation within three hours.

Just considering the defenses of JA City, dealing with a Horror Level Dimensional Rift would not be challenging.

So it's likely that Dimensional Rifts have opened in many other places in JA City.

Cui Ruochen hoped he was overthinking.

If what he suspected was true, then Jinghai High School for Beast Masters wouldn't receive help anytime soon.

All the forces in JA City would prioritize ensuring the safety of the Cleaner Division.

Not long before, Cui Ruochen had advanced to the Four-pointed Star Beast Master rank and used his savings to raise his Guardian Beast to the Diamond Level.

Cui Ruochen himself and the other few teachers who remained in the dormitory of the chapel could barely protect themselves, let alone ensure the safety of other students.

“Mr. He, I beg you!”

“Once I become a Creator, whether I’m a Junior Creator or an Intermediate Crafting Master, I’ll work for you for free for three years!”

“Please, extend your helping hand to the students of Jinghai High School for Beast Masters!”

“They are the future pillars of the Dragon Rising Federation!”

Upon hearing this, He Deen replied in a serious tone to Cui Ruochen.

“You misunderstand one thing.”

“It’s not that I’m capable and unwilling to help, but rather I don’t want to take the risk.”

“In my youth, I lost two Guardian Beasts, causing my spiritual power to spend nearly eight years in recovery without any progress.”

“That’s why I’ve not yet become a Five-pointed star Beastmaster.”

“Even three Diamond Level Peak Guardian Beasts can’t last for two hours!”

“You should have felt it by now, the appearance of this Horror Level Dimensional Rift is extraordinary.”

"I suspect that it's very likely the work of the Evil Heart Sect, who are known for colluding with beasts."

"Right now, only the interior of the Creator's Guild is safe."

"If I could easily resolve the entire crisis, I would definitely stay to help!"

"We've been living together for more than half a month now, you should know that I'm not a bad person."

After finishing speaking, He Deen prepared to summon his Phoenix-Tail Sparrow and immediately head in the direction of the Creator's Guild.

Just then, the lightly closed door of Cui Ruochen's dormitory was suddenly pushed open from the outside.

"Mr. Cui, Fang Mu is downstairs comforting and organizing the students to evacuate, shall we go down together?"

"Those students who have come to the chapel for shelter have all been arranged by Fang Mu to stay in the dormitories on the fourth floor and above!"

Although Cui Ruochen's face was still grim upon hearing what Hu Tao had said, he felt a sense of relief in his heart.

"Let's go, let's go down."

"I've been your teacher for two years, and as long as I'm alive, I won't let you guys die first!"

The words Cui Ruochen said at that moment were not mincing words, he even directly used the word "die".

The upcoming defense was extremely dangerous, and it wasn't because Cui Ruochen was pessimistic.

If, as He Deen had said, all of this was a plot by the Evil Heart Sect,

Then there must be Sequence-level powerhouses from the Evil Heart Sect and Catastrophe Class Strange Beasts equivalent to Sequence-level Guardian Beasts roaming within Jinghai High School for Beast Masters.

Just as Cui Ruochen was about to lead Hu Tao downstairs,

Hu Tao stepped forward to He Deen and said.

"Mr. Lu Xiaoyin wishes for you to stay and protect the chapel!"

Hu Tao still didn't understand what Fang Mu meant by this.

Fortunately, Hu Tao had been muttering Lu Xiaoyin's name and hadn't mispronounced it.

He Deen, who had been about to leave, was stunned when he heard Hu Tao's words.

He Deen initially got acquainted with Cui Ruochen at the request of Lu Xiaoyin.

Otherwise, why would He Deen, a Senior Creator, ever consider someone who isn't even a Creator worth his time?

Cui Ruochen indeed has the potential to become a Creator, but there are too many people eligible to take the Creator exam.

But how many of them actually pass?

Few succeed in such a fiercely competitive selection process.

He Deen initially only sought to fulfill the task assigned by Lu Xiaoyin in order to build a good relationship with Sir Jianmu, who is behind Lu Xiaoyin.

Not only the Creators within the Creator's Guild, but nearly all the powerhouses in Jinghai Province have heard of Jianmu.

He had learned some insider information about Sir Jianmu's identity from the Lionheart Brigade.

Even though Jianmu had declined the Coastal Trade Union's invitations many times, the Coastal Trade Union still tirelessly showed goodwill towards him.

He Deen always thought it was his good fortune to have established an employment relationship with Sir Jianmu.

He Deen chose to develop a close relationship with Cui Ruochen and even agreed to meet the students introduced by Cui Ruochen,

Because he saw the potential in Cui Ruochen.

Cui Ruochen clearly has the potential to become an Intermediate Crafting Master.

Cui Ruochen isn't old; he is more than a decade younger than He Deen was when he became an Intermediate Crafting Master.

He has a great chance to become a Senior Creator in the future.

Most importantly, Cui Ruochen knew Lu Xiaoyin.

With Lu Xiaoyin willing to lend a hand to Cui Ruochen, Cui Ruochen has a higher chance of meeting Sir Jianmu and gaining his favor than He Deen does.

He Deen has always thought that Cui Ruochen had climbed onto Lu Xiaoyin's coattails.

If he had known earlier that Cui Ruochen had been reaching out to Jianmu all along, He Deen would have done Cui Ruochen a favor from the start.

Cui Ruochen asking him directly and Lu Xiaoyin asking him directly were completely different.

If he refused Lu Xiaoyin, he would likely lose his access to the resources provided by the Master Creator in the future.

The Creator's Guild has many Senior Creators, and Lu Xiaoyin could easily replace him.

"No problem, please relay my response to Mr. Lu Xiaoyin."

"I, He Deen, even if it cost my life, will hold this chapel!"

Chapter 333: Is he Jianmu!?_1

Fang Mu had just reassured everyone by saying there were Senior Creators in the small hall, implying that one of them might be the gentleman with whom he had conversed in Teacher Cui's office.

Hu Tao was not privy to the previous conversation between Cui Ruochen and He Deen, and thus had no idea that He Deen was preparing to withdraw back to the Creator's Guild.

Therefore, she did not comprehend the magnitude of the influence that the name Lu Xiaoyin, which Fang Mu had just told her, could have.

Cui Ruochen, on the other hand, certainly felt the weight of the name Lu Xiaoyin.

He Deen spelled out the pros and cons of the situation and clarified his abilities.

Even though he suspected that the Evil Heart Sect had orchestrated the entire crisis, he chose to stay out of respect for Lu Xiaoyin.

As a subject teacher rather than a head teacher, Cui Ruochen was not required to be aware of the family backgrounds of all the students like head teachers needed to be.

Cui Ruochen glanced at Hu Tao and wondered to himself.

Could it be that Hu Tao has a very strong background? Was this why a senior creator was giving her face?

After restating his position, He Deen quickly walked over to Cui Ruochen and said.

“We can’t determine what kind of Dimensional Rift this is until the extraterrestrial beasts spew out.”

“So the emergency exits on the roof must be sealed, and the isolation steel plates on all windows must be pulled down.”

“Otherwise, if the aerial units from the Dimensional Rift enter the small hall through the roof and windows, even if we can eliminate them, we absolutely can’t guarantee the safety of the students.”

“You follow me to close all the emergency exits first. With the Phoenix-Tail Sparrow, we can finish in two to three minutes.”

He Deen was clearly already fully inhabiting his role.

In response, Cui Ruochen asked Hu Tao.

“Hu Tao, you know the locations of the emergency exits in the small hall, don’t you?”

“You go with Mr. He, I’ll go find the other teachers to count how many students are taking shelter in the small hall.”

From the moment Cui Ruochen discovered the Dimensional Rift in the sky, he prayed it wouldn’t be a Blood Fort, a Water World, or an Abyss Dimensional Rift.

In a Blood Fort Dimensional Rift, all of the Blood Race that surged forth could fly and were highly intelligent.

If it’s confirmed to be a Blood Fort Dimensional Rift, it automatically moves up one level in terms of danger rating.

This was supposed to be only a Horror Level Dimensional Rift, but it would become as dangerous as other Destruction Level Dimensional Rifts.

Once a Water World Dimensional Rift opens, the gushing seawater instantly demolishes the surrounding buildings.

Even if the construction of Jinghai High School for Beast Masters can withstand the sea water, the entire small hall would definitely be flooded.

If they stay in the small hall under these circumstances, they would all drown before the exotic beasts can even attack.

The only chance of survival would be to leave the small hall.

Once the students are scattered by the current and left without teacher protection, they would essentially become self-serve meals for the exotic beasts of Water World.

The Abyss Dimensional Rift is considerably less dangerous than the previous two, but the individual strength of the demons is just too formidable.

It would bring a great deal of pressure to the defense.

Jinghai High School for Beast Masters' response to such a disaster has always been to hold out and wait for outside help, not to eliminate all the exotic beasts.

Even if this is indeed a plot by the Evil Heart Sect, the City Guards would likely prioritize supporting the colleges after securing the Cleaner Division.

Under normal circumstances, Cui Ruochen should have been with He Deen to close the emergency exits.

But Cui Ruochen was well aware that there were only three or four teachers remaining in the small hall including himself.

One of them was on maternity leave, and the other two lacked organizational skills.

Now was the time for him to step up and take charge.

Hu Tao quickly said.

"Teacher Cui, we had our Beast Observation class on the top floor of the small hall during our first year."

"I know where all four emergency exits are, I can lead him!"

Hearing this, Cui Ruochen rushed out of the room. As he was about to go downstairs, a surprised look crossed his face.

Cui Ruochen saw that the isolation steel plates on all the windows on the fourth floor had been pulled down, with students struggling to lock them in place at every window.

Cui Ruochen asked the students.

“Did you guys do this all by yourselves!?”

The student didn’t recognize Cui Ruochen, but upon seeing a teacher come out of the dormitory, he excitedly said.

“Teacher, Fang Mu told us to do this!”

“Not just the fourth floor, students from various groups are responsible for closing the isolation steel plates from the second floor all the way up.”

“Teacher, do you think we’ll get hurt when we fight against the exotic beasts later?”

Cui Ruochen, seeing the student’s hopeful gaze, did not answer, and directly ran downstairs.

Cui Ruochen had always known Fang Mu to be academically adept, but he didn’t expect Fang Mu to have such strong organizational skills.

To be able to rally these students amidst the chaos was perhaps more than just strong organization skills.

This was a form of personal leadership charisma.

Since high school focused primarily on theoretical knowledge, students only had the chance to fight during practical classes.

During practical classes, with teachers to look over, there were hardly any instances of bloodshed.

These students had yet to realize the extent of the crisis they were in.

Without Fang Mu, they would most certainly be in chaos.

Before Cui Ruochen could reach the second floor, the fully formed Horror Level Dimensional Rift in the sky was once again affected by two spatial forces.

Chapter 334: He is Jianmu!_2

The edges of the dark red rift once again showed signs of cracking, the surrounding space resembling a mirror that had been forcefully struck.

Sensing this, Cui Ruochen's heart rose into his throat.

If the crack were to deepen again, the Horror Level Dimensional Rift would transform into a Destruction Level Dimensional Rift.

If the Dimensional Rift were to complete the upgrade, given his and He Deen's strength, they would struggle to hold on for one or two hours waiting for rescue.

They might not even last three minutes.

However, influencing the upgrade of the Dimensional Rift with a foreign force was a difficult task, not easily accomplished.

Even if the rift didn't upgrade, the number of alien beasts pouring out from the expanding Dimensional Rift would increase significantly.

The expansion of the Dimensional Rift would slow down the gushing of alien beasts, allowing them more time to prepare on this end.

This could be considered the only good news at the moment.

Upon his arrival at the first-floor lobby, Cui Ruochen saw Fang Mu there directing several students.

He had these students place a large amount of furniture such as tables, chairs, and stools in the corridors of the first and second floors.

This furniture was piled high, making the corridor, which could previously accommodate three people in parallel, now only passable by one person.

The female teacher on maternity leave, who lived on the third floor, made her way downstairs first.

The other two male teachers followed her down shortly afterwards.

Clearly, Fang Mu planned to vacate the first floor lobby for the alien beasts, focusing the defensive forces on the second floor to block the beast attacks.

This was a clever approach.

The parallel structure could maximize restrictions on the entry of alien beasts.

When the first-floor hall is filled with alien beasts that are all still alive,

Other alien beasts will not choose to crowd into the hall.

The behavior logic of alien beasts is very simple.

Alien beasts slaughter all the life they come across to fill their bellies with flesh and energy.

They won't engage in pointless competition when there are already many similar species around.

The piles of furniture contain many gaps.

As the repression of alien beasts continues, the sharp materials on the bodies of alien beasts will hang the corpses of alien beasts on these pieces of furniture.

Further reducing the space available for the alien beasts to move around.

Once an alien beast dies, others from the same Dimensional Rift tend to devour its corpse.

Because this is simply the law of survival for alien beasts.

Thanks to the habits of the alien beasts, the Scavengers can clean up the alien beast corpses.

If alien beasts didn't devour the corpses of their kind, each opening of a Dimensional Rift would require the handling of hundreds of millions of alien beast corpses.

The Scavengers wouldn't be able to clean up them all.

To reduce the generation of alien beast corpses during the battle, the legions of every city would deliberately leave a batch of alien beasts to help deal with the corpses.

To lessen the pressure on the Scavengers who clean up the alien beast corpses as much as possible.

These are the laws summarized from the development of the Beastmaster world over thousands of years.

The alien beast corpses hung in the gaps of the furniture will divert the attention of some beasts, reducing the pressure of the battle.

To allow everyone to hold on for a longer time if possible.

Upon seeing Cui Ruochen, Fang Mu prepared to report the current situation, and then have Cui Ruochen take over the burden of managing everyone.

However, Fang Mu only saw Cui Ruochen wave his hand dismissively.

“The defensive offense was designed by you, so for the sake of saving time, you continue to arrange and command!”

While speaking, Cui Ruochen summoned his two Guardian Beasts.

A gigantic beetle raised its long horns high, with electric arcs flashing at the tips of the horns from time to time.

The other was a dark green ladybug, which lacked the insect armor and was wrapped in elytra.

This ladybug was only the size of a palm.

After being summoned, the ladybug continuously rubbed its elytra, infusing the generated spark into the giant beetle's body.

Fang Mu had seen these two insect beasts, the Flint ladybug and the Electric light shield armor, many times before.

They were two supportive insect beasts that innately had strong coordination abilities.

The Flint ladybug was completely an accessory for the Electric light shield armor, continuously charging energy for it.

Letting the Electric light shield armor deal out continuous damage.

The other two teachers, as well as the pregnant female teacher, also summoned their Guardian Beasts.

One of the male teachers, naturally optimistic, lightened the tense atmosphere with a jest.

"Our six Diamond Rank and two Platinum Rank beasts are the main force of this offense and defense battle."

“Fortunately, Yuan Ni’s Healing jellyfish is a Healing Series beast. As long as it heals, it can continue to fight after being injured.”

Feeling the pessimism of his colleague, Cui Ruochen cheered them on.

“In addition to the four of us, there’s another helper who is currently closing the rooftop escape route to prevent other alien beasts from getting in.”

“He has three Diamond Level Peak Guardian Beasts, which can greatly lessen our pressure.”

Cui Ruochen was also very pessimistic, a reflection of his assessment of the current situation.

However, in addition to being pessimistic, the duty and fighting spirit that should be borne are still necessary.

Hearing Cui Ruochen’s words, the teacher’s eyes brightened considerably.

At such times, having someone more capable than oneself assisting does indeed instill much confidence.

While Cui Ruochen and the others were summoning their beasts to communicate, Fang Mu had all students move to the second floor.

Fang Mu left behind the students who possessed guardian beasts of the Healing Series and the Supportive Series, sending the others back to their dormitories.

The stairwell was not only extremely narrow for alien beasts, but was also extremely narrow for Guardian Beasts.

Chapter 335: He is Jianmu!_3

Guardian Beasts were usually large in size, and if these students summoned their bronze-tier or silver-tier beasts, the already narrow space at the stair entrance would be congested.

Besides, this defensive battle was a disaster, unlike the battles on the network where one didn't have to worry about the death of their Guardian Beasts.

If a beast died, its master's bright future would instantly darken.

It would take many years to heal the mental trauma caused at this moment.

Those students with auxiliary and healing beasts could stand at the back, providing treatment and support for their teachers' beasts in the front line, making a contribution to the battle.

And they wouldn't have to worry about their beasts being attacked and killed by the aberrant beasts.

After Fang Mu had arranged all the students on the second floor, he walked over to Cui Ruochen and said.

"Teacher Cui, I am also a Beast Master, and my beast can not only heal, but also cleanse the toxins left by the aberrant beasts after their death."

“Preventing the poison of the aberrant beasts from spreading throughout the stairwell and contaminating the second floor.”

“I will stay and fight with you!”

As soon as Fang Mu finished speaking, roars filled the sky.

A large horde of aberrant beasts with purple-red scale armor spewed out from the dimensional rift.

Fang Mu quickly ran up the stairs and confirmed that this dimensional rift was an abyssal one.

These demons had just landed when Cui Ruochen guarding the entrance to the second floor smelled a heavy sulfur aroma.

Cui Ruochen gave a bitter smile.

Encountering an abyssal dimensional rift, he didn’t know whether to call it good luck or bad luck.

Compared to their fellow beasts, the demons from the abyssal rift were much more interested in human corpses.

Meanwhile, Cui Ruochen was incredibly surprised. When did Fang Mu become a Beast Master?

If Fang Mu was a Beast Master, why was he still a Maker’s Assistant? Fang Mu could totally try to become a Creator himself.

And Fang Mu’s beast also had the dual effects of healing and preventing the spread of aberrant beast toxins.

Such a beast was extremely valuable, conservatively estimated to be worth over ten million Dragon Rising Coins.

Cui Ruochen did not care about the family situations of other students, but he was very clear about Fang Mu's.

Fang Mu shouldn't have the means or the financial strength to acquire such a beast.

But knowing Fang Mu as he did, Cui Ruochen was sure that Fang Mu wouldn't lie about such a thing.

Cui Ruochen looked at the flood of demons that had already entered the chapel door.

He ordered the electric light shield armor to release a huge voltage to kill the demons that reached the stair entrance,

while instructing Fang Mu.

"You just stand behind me and don't pass my position!"

"Do your best to prevent the spread of toxins, but don't push yourself too hard..."

Before Cui Ruochen could finish speaking, Fang Mu lightly tapped his right foot.

A patch of grass spread out from Fang Mu's feet, completely covering the whole stairwell.

A lotus bloomed with a gloomy shadow next to Fang Mu's foot.

The shadowy lotus had a clearly different fragrance from the grass on the ground.

It was clear that the spreading green grass had no direct relation to this lotus.

One of the teachers gasped in shock.

“A Domain-Type Control Beast!”

A Domain-Type Control Beast was not something ordinary people could contract.

Just from the price point, a Domain-Type Control Beast was three to four times more expensive than a beast that had awakened a Dragon Beast bloodline.”

Once it was referred to as a nine-digit beast!

The term nine-digit beast means that even the cheapest Domain-Type Control Beast is priced in billions.

The teachers were all aware of Fang Mu’s situation, and clearly, this Fang Mu was far different from the Fang Mu they had known.

The corpses of the Abyssal Demons, electrocuted upon stepping into the stairway, were quickly trampled into a mess by the Abyssal Demons behind them.

After the corrosive toxins in the blood of the Abyssal Demons fell onto the grass, the Ling Poison Dark Lotus quickly gathered them up! It prevented the toxins from evaporating into the air.

The Ling Poison Dark Lotus was a beast favored by Scavengers.

If it had not been Fang Mu who fought for the Ling Poison Dark Lotus at the time, the Scavengers would have never given up the Ling Poison Dark Lotus to anyone else so easily.

This showed how powerful the ability of the Ling Poison Dark Lotus to gather toxins on the battlefield was.

Upon seeing this, Cui Ruochen couldn’t help but feel awe for the strength of the Ling Poison Dark Lotus.

Regret, however, filled Fang Mu's heart.

After evolving Eden Greenfield into Eden Dreamland, he had not yet had the chance to go get Solid Poison Soft Gold from Feng Lin at the Cleaner Division.

If the Ling Poison Dark Lotus could perform the "Constructing Hometown" through the Solid Poison Soft Gold, its ability to gather toxins would be even stronger.

Because Eden Dreamland's main body was the nearly crystalline grass under Fang Mu's feet, the entire grassland became the domain of Eden Dreamland.

As long as Eden Dreamland's main body wasn't damaged, its domain wouldn't be destroyed by foreign force.

Unless there was another Domain-Type Control Beast with a higher rank that would challenge Eden Dreamland's domain and reduce the area of the grassland.

Some Demons had already started attacking the grassland in the stairway, but Eden Dreamland hadn't been affected at all.

As for the Cicada Frog Souls that parasitized in the Ling Poison Dark Lotus, Fang Mu also released a portion of them.

Poison Dart Frogs could absorb toxins within the grassland and effectively deal with the pressure on the Ling Poison Dark Lotus.

Currently, the strength of the Ling Poison Dark Lotus was only of the Silver Stage, which made it hard to absorb all the toxins in the blood of a Terror-grade Demon.

With the help of Poison Dart Frogs, which continually spat out the gathered toxins as poison darts, there should be no problem buying time until She Wan could arrive.

He Deen, who was going to close the emergency passage, had already reached the second floor with Hu Tao.

He Deen had the Phoenix-Tail Sparrow create a vast spread of “Sunny Flame”.

The “Sunny Flame” adhering to a demon quickly burned it into grease.

The Demon’s turned grease then acted as a medium to further burn the surrounding Abyssal Demons.

Hu Tao quickly ran to Fang Mu and stood by his side.

This was the first time Hu Tao saw Fang Mu’s beast and she did not realize that it was the Eden Dreamland under their feet.

She thought the Ling Poison Dark Lotus to be Fang Mu’s beast.

However, as a senior Creator, He Deen instantly recognized the truth.

He had heard about this Ling Poison Dark Lotus.

As a Senior Creator in JA City, He Deen was quite a prominent figure.

When the Lionheart Brigade held a tradeshow, they invited He Deen, but he didn’t show up, which was a snub to the Lionheart Brigade.

He later regretted it immensely when he heard that Sir Jianmu had attended the tradeshow.

Had he also attended, wouldn’t he have gotten a chance to meet Sir Jianmu?

According to rumors, this Ling Poison Dark Lotus was bought by Sir Jianmu.

Could it be possible that this young man standing next to the Ling Poison Dark Lotus is Sir Jianmu himself!?

Chapter 336: The Arrival of the Blood Race Prince!_1

At this thought, He Deen's heart tightened, and then he relaxed, suddenly feeling elated.

The precious Ling Poison Dark Lotus Guardian Beast had been bought by Jianmu, there was no reason it'd be given to someone else.

Yet, to acquire the Ling Poison Dark Lotus, Jianmu had even argued with the Scavenger.

Reportedly, Jianmu was still young, just a teenager.

He Deen had this confirmed while he was at the Lionheart Brigade.

He Deen could disregard the Lionheart Brigade, not bothering to attend their trade fairs.

But in his presence, the Lionheart Brigade didn't dare to act high and mighty.

Even though at that time, the Lionheart Brigade was already halfway into building a relationship with Jianmu, the disciple of the Grandmaster Creator.

The Lionheart Brigade couldn't get all of its resources from Fang Mu; the majority had to come from other creators.

Liu Jihui would definitely not easily share the resources obtained from Fang Mu, the Senior creator.

By now, Liu Jihui's Four-eyed Wind Wolf had successfully reached the Sequential rank, becoming the only Sequential level power within the Lionheart Brigade.

From a personal standpoint, Liu Jihui wasn't keen on seeing others in the Lionheart Brigade achieve Sequential rank and compete with him for power within the brigade.

Through the Lionheart Brigade, He Deen who knew about Jianmu's age, found that the age of the teenager standing by Cui Ruochen nearly matched Jianmu's.

"How could that be possible, is it just a coincidence?"

A character like Cui Ruochen was not one to be noticed by Lu Xiaoyin, but she did, and had asked He Deen to help him from the shadows.

It's likely it was this teenager who had ordered that.

He Deen noted that the female student who just asked him to guard the small chapel for Lu Xiaoyin, her gaze had landed on this very teenager.

When a clue coincides with a target, it could be considered a coincidence.

But when every clue coincides with the same target, it's much harder to brush off as mere chance.

He Deen didn't immediately confront Fang Mu about his identity, nor did he approach him for a conversation.

He Deen wasn't worried about embarrassing himself if he got the wrong person.

This teenager had said to the female student next to him to ask Lu Xiaoyin for his help, not Jianmu. It showed that the teenager didn't want his identity to be revealed.

He Deen lifted his hand to summon his other two Guardian Beasts, the Furnace Stone Peacock and the Oriole of Phoenix's Head.

Originally, He Deen was wondering how to survive the upcoming Terror Level Demon Tide.

Now, He Deen felt that he didn't have to worry about anything.

How could a Grandmaster Creator possibly allow his disciple to face danger?

As long as he holds on for a while, there'd definitely be strong assistance coming.

Inwardly, He Deen told himself that he must perform well to make a good impression on Jianmu!

"Oriole of Phoenix's Head, use your Charm Sound to make these Abyssal Demons attack each other!"

"Let the demon corpses pile up in the gaps, then the Furnace Stone Peacock can use the Rolling Stone Furnace to incinerate the demon corpses."

After directing his two Guardian Beasts, He Deen then turned to ask Fang Mu a question as if he didn't recognize him.

"Fellow student, can the soul of your Poison Dart Frogs absorb the trace toxins in the air after incineration?"

At this question, Fang Mu looked amusedly at He Deen.

His current identity as Qixing was fabricated by his acting skills.

He'd raised his status as Qixing, the Senior Grandmaster Creator earlier.

But in reality, there was no such person as Qixing.

Fang Mu had been acting to the present day, his acting skills were without a doubt impressive.

Compared to Fang Mu, He Deen's acting skills were just too poor!

As a Senior Creator, He Deen could clearly identify the frog soul parasite on the Ling Poison Dark Lotus as a Poison Dart Frog. There was no way he could not know the ability of a Poison Dart Frog.

The Poison Dart Frog could absorb toxins floating in the surrounding air, a piece of knowledge even Hu Tao who was not exactly a model student was aware of.

Yet, He Deen went out of his way to ask him. He obviously wanted to strike up a conversation with Fang Mu.

This indicated that He Deen had already recognized his true identity.

Seeing Fang Mu's amused look, He Deen quickly silenced himself.

And he continued to command the Phoenix-Tail Sparrow, which had been releasing "Clear Blaze" non-stop, to help clear out the demon corpses that were being pushed upstairs by the demons behind them.

All the young generation attending Jinghai High School for Beast Masters were prideful individuals.

However, in the short span of a few years since becoming Beast Masters, unless their family elders were strong Beast Masters,

they rarely had a chance to see a Legendary Quality, Diamond Rank Guardian Beast up close.

The Guardian Beasts of a few teachers, including Cui Ruochen, were simply incomparable to those of He Deen's.

Both the Phoenix-Tail Sparrow and Oriole of Phoenix's Head had awakened the Phoenix Breed Bloodline. Only a Senior Creator could afford to provide for two Guardian Beasts with the Phoenix Breed Bloodline at the same time.

The Furnace Stone Peacock, a meter-long with a three-meter display tail, had red-brown feathers dotted with gold.

Between the shaking feathers, the golden spots lit up, and the Rolling Stone engulfed in flames pushed the demon corpses down the stairs.

The burning Rolling Stone turned the demon corpses into a black mist.

Seeing He Deen's three Guardian Beasts, Fang Mu had reason to suspect that He Deen was a member of the Scavenger.

The combination of the Phoenix-Tail Sparrow, the Oriole of Phoenix's Head and the Furnace Stone Peacock was very suitable for the job of clearing an Alien Beast Corpse.

If he joined the Scavenger, He Deen would only have to take a few days out of the month to deal with Alien Beast Corpses and could continuously increase his merit.

In exchange, he'd gain many resources from the Scavenger, which were hard to obtain even with money in the marketplace.

Chapter 337: The Arrival of the Blood Race Prince!_2

Indeed, it is easy for the Creator to gain high-end resources.

However, because the concoction of elixirs by the Creator consumes spiritual power and soul power, it is impossible to continuously brew elixirs all day without a break.

Joining the Scavengers wouldn't hinder the production of elixirs by the Creator.

He Deen put in his best effort to boost morale, causing many classmates who were controlling healing and supportive beasts at the back to cheer.

On the other hand, Cui Ruochen furrowed his brows deeply, looking discontentedly at He Deen.

He had no idea what He Deen was up to.

This was just the beginning, yet he had successively commanded three Diamond Level Peak beasts to take action.

Once the powerful Abyssal Demons or strong members of the Evil Heart Sect noticed their situation, how would He Deen have the energy to resist!?

"Mr. He, let us defend for now!"

"You can step in once we encounter a demon we cannot handle."

After expressing his opinion to He Deen, Cui Ruochen immediately communicated with the other three teachers to take turns in manipulating the beasts to go forward.

Just after three minutes of resistance, the entire corridor was almost blocked by the corpses of the monsters.

The demons behind could only move forward in two ways.

Either push the corpses on the stairs upwards forcefully or eat up these demon corpses.

Although the demons were not particularly interested in the corpses of their own kind, this meat was right in front of them.

These corpses obstructed the demons' line of sight, preventing them from seeing the more tempting Beast Masters.

They all started indulging in the corpses of their own kind.

This gave Cui Ruochen and the other four teachers a brief respite.

Just when Fang Mu suddenly felt the entire small chapel shaking.

A loud noise sounded from above, and the entire small chapel, from top to bottom, was directly split open from the top by something.

At this moment, the students in the small chapel felt as if they were experiencing a natural disaster.

Fang Mu forcibly stood up straight in the trembling and looked upwards obliquely.

Seeing that the chapel was not split in the dormitory area, Fang Mu finally relaxed.

The small chapel was split into two, with the gap in the middle totalling three meters, enough for demons to continuously swarm into the small chapel from all sides.

All of Fang Mu's previous arrangements were useless in the face of this fissure.

Cui Ruochen shouted behind him.

"Everyone, gather back-to-back! Let the beasts stand on the outside!"

"The four of us will divide into eight directions, and each direction will arrange a guardian beast!"

“Mr. He, arrange as you see fit, promptly rescue!”

In the dust, He Deen vaguely saw a youthful figure in the sky.

This figure had short golden hair, wore luxurious clothes, and the lining of the suit was bloody red.

He wore hundreds of kinds of exquisite accessories on his body.

Wearing so many accessories should make a person look messy, but on this youth in front of him, it was infinitely beautiful.

If you just look at his appearance, you might think that this person is the son of a big power preparing to attend a grand banquet.

But the giant dark red bat wings behind the figure gave away the identity of this form.

It's the Blood Race!

As the dust retreated, seeing the features of this member of the Blood Race, He Deen's teeth couldn't help but shudder.

Blood Race Prince!

It's actually a Blood Race Prince!

The weakest of the Blood Race Princes firmly stepped into the Sequential stage, at least the Sequential Nine level.

The difference between a Diamond Level Beast and a Sequential Beast is like the difference between a diamond and coal. They simply cannot be compared.

If this Blood Race Prince focused his attention on his three beasts, with his superb blood abilities.

He could kill his three beasts as easily as an adult slaughtering chicks.

Not to mention a Terror Level Abyssal dimensional rift, even a Catastrophe Class Abyssal dimensional rift shouldn't have the Blood Race infesting it.

The Evil Heart Sect is the closest to all the monsters within the Blood Race.

His guess actually came true!

The violent aftermath of a battle in the distance showed that a Sequential expert was controlling a Sequential Beast in combat.

The small chapel was split into two, most likely caused by a light whip of the blood whip in the Blood Race Prince's hands.

At this moment, everyone present was in extreme danger.

With this Blood Race Prince present, it was impossible for him to successfully escape aboard the Phoenix-Tail Sparrow.

He Deen couldn't care about anything else. How could he still save people at this time?

He Deen directly summoned the three beasts to surround Fang Mu, Hu Tao, and Cui Ruochen, and said.

"The chapel is now destroyed, and I have failed Mr. Lu Xiaoyin's commission."

"Now I only have a duty to protect the three of you, the lives and deaths of others have nothing to do with me!"

He Deen knew very well that his words were not suitable for others to hear, so he spoke softly.

The sound only reached the ears of Cui Ruochen, Hu Tao and Fang Mu.

Even if Cui Ruochen was slow to respond, he understood why He Deen chose to stay here. It was because of Hu Tao or Fang Mu.

Compared to Hu Tao, Fang Mu was more likely.

Because since He Deen arrived on the second floor, his eyes has been on Fang Mu.

When Fang Mu looked up at the Blood Race Prince in the sky, the Blood Race Prince was looking down with a contemptuous posture, his gaze directly met with Fang Mu's.

Chapter 338: The Arrival of the Blood Race Prince!_3

Fang Mu saw a cruel and mocking expression on the face of the Blood Race Prince.

"You lowly bags of blood hide pretty well!"

"Not a single human under this dimensional rift will leave alive today!"

As he spoke, the Blood Race Prince flicked the blood-colored whip in his hands.

The blood-colored whip rose in the air, once again, smashing fiercely towards the small chapel.

The three palm-sized bats hidden in the blood-colored whip, along with the whip, shot into He Deen's three guardian beasts.

Right now, this whip with a diameter of several dozen meters was like a several hundred meters long blood red dragon.

Should this blood whip smash into the small chapel, the entire chapel would be reduced to rubble.

Just then, a golden frog leapt over from the direction of the martial arts arena.

It spat out five copper coins, which slammed ruthlessly into the blood whip.

The copper coins slashed the blood whip into six pieces like sharp blades.

However, the moment the blood whip slit, the copper coins also turned into dust.

The five copper coins only managed to halt the smashing blood whip, and couldn't stop the three fluttering red blood bats.

The blood-coloured bats screeched and flew directly into the bodies of He Deen's three Guardian Beasts.

In an instant, the blood ran dry in the beasts' bodies and their corpses hit the ground.

The bodies that had been completely drained of blood fell on the ground, making a sound like a metallic clash.

All three guardian beasts fell dead at the same time, and He Deen's bulging eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

Tears, snot, and saliva gushed out from his seven orifices.

The spiritual trauma from the loss left He Deen absentmindedly collapsing to the ground.

The youth in the sky, with a cruel look on his face, shook his bloody wings and swung his claw fiercely at the approaching golden frog.

“You have four sequential powerhouses in Jinghai High School for Beast Masters.”

“Purple Que School Palace sure is generous!”

Golden light suddenly shone brightly from the golden frog. Under its feet, a lotus platform made of golden light appeared.

Wild water burst out from the lotus platform, turning into a celestial river in an instant.

Countless gold tadpoles in the celestial river collided with the Blood Race Prince.

“You Evil Heart Sect have truly grown bold, today we, the Dragon Rising Federation, will definitely settle this score with the Evil Heart Sect!”

The Blood Race Prince raised his hands high, spraying countless bat shadows from his wings.

The bat shadows continually collided with the golden tadpoles, and the aftermath of their battle imposed a tremendous pressure on the four teachers including Cui Ruochen.

Cui Ruochen placed He Deen under the electric light shield armor to protect him from the aftermath.

Probably there’s no loss greater to He Deen than the death of his three guardian beasts.

Fang Mu used the skill “Fantasy Shadow” from Eden Dreamland to heal the Guardian Beasts irradiated by Eden Dreamland.

Through the toxins absorbed by the lotus leaf, Fang Mu was able to withstand several lethal injuries.

Hu Tao also summoned her Iron-Winged Sparrow, setting her Destiny Guardian Beast, the Puppet Master, on the Iron-Winged Sparrow.

The wings of the Iron-Winged Sparrow were overlaid with sharp armor. Whenever a demon manipulated fire for a long-range attack,

Hu Tao’s Iron-Winged Sparrow would strike fiercely against the flames.

If it were not for Fang Mu ceaselessly healing the Iron-Winged Sparrow, it would have been roasted long ago.

A Terror Level Horned Demon had been hiding behind a Heavy Cannon Level Giant Horned Demon this whole time.

The Giant Horned Demon stood seven meters tall, its physique was robust.

It concealed the Horned Demon’s four-meter tall figure rather well.

After Cui Ruochen’s Electric Light Shield Armor had turned the Giant Horned Demon into charcoal, a Horned Demon, which was only about ten meters away from Cui Ruochen, Hu Tao and Fang Mu, suddenly charged with its long horns.

In the face of this critical situation, Cui Ruochen had no choice but to let the Electric Shield Armor take the charge.

Cui Ruochen knew that if he didn’t block the attack, the Flint ladybug could flap its wings and take him onto the back of the Electric Light Shield Armor to evade the attack.

However, Fang Mu and Hu Tao would certainly be shattered by the attack.

The strength of the Terror Level Horned Demon was equivalent to a Beast Conqueror at the Platinum Peak. The Demon was not as high-ranking as the Electric Light Shield Armor.

Named for the sharp long horns on its head, a Horned Demon was so formidable that many Diamond Rank Defensive Beast Conquerors had to evade its charges during combat.

The defense capability of the Electric Light Shield Armor was not weak, but it ultimately wasn't a Defensive Beast.

The horns of the Horned Demon viciously impaled the body of the Electric Light Shield Armor from an oblique angle.

Although the strike didn't cost the Electric Light Shield Armor its life, the defensive offense on this side was completely defeated.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, a Heavy Cannon Level Hammer Horned Demon charged at Fang Mu.

Seeing this, Hu Tao immediately commanded the Iron-winged Sparrow to withstand a fiery attack and block in front of Fang Mu.

Just as the Iron-winged Sparrow folded its wings to defend against the Heavy Cannon Level Hammer Horned Demon,

A Heavy Cannon Level Scythe Demon and two Vanguard Level Blade Demons viciously slashed at Fang Mu.

For reasons unknown, whether it was the instinct of a Defensive Beastmaster or something else, Hu Tao instinctively stepped diagonally and blocked Fang Mu.

Fang Mu had no time to think, he forcefully pulled Hu Tao, who was blocking his front, to his back.

Fang Mu wore a silver double attribute Armored Fish Framework. It would withstand a slash from a Heavy Cannon Level Scythe Demon and two Vanguard Blade Demons without killing him.

But Hu Tao was definitely incapable of enduring it.

Seeing the scenario, Cui Ruochen swiftly instructed the Flint Ladybug to spew fireflies towards the front of Fang Mu.

However, even if he kills this Scythe Demon and the two Blade Demons, the specialized scythe-like arm and blade-like arm about to fall on Fang Mu can't stop.

Cui Ruochen couldn't bear to see his most cherished student being slashed into pieces and instinctively wanted to close his eyes.

With three sounds of metal clashing, the Armored Fish Framework blocked these three slashes.

Its recoil ability fiercely repelled the Scythe Demon and the two Blade Demons.

Hu Tao, who had been pulled behind Fang Mu, had fallen heavily on the ground, her eyes swelled up with tears as she watched Fang Mu.

The Blood Race Prince who had been under constant battle with a Golden Frog in the sky was gradually gaining the upper hand.

This Golden Frog must be one of the Guardian Beasts of a sequential powerhouse in the martial arts arena.

It had come to the rescue in fear that the chapel would be destroyed and all the students in it would die.

This Blood Race Prince had given many cuts onto the Golden Frog's body with its sharp claws.

For some reason, ever since this Blood Prince saw Fang Mu, he felt something faintly attracting him within Fang Mu's body.

Seeing this scene now, the cruel smile on the Prince's face became more intense.

Originally flying towards the Golden Frog, its trajectory sharply veered. The Prince was now aiming its sharp claws right at Fang Mu.

Just when Cui Ruochen thought Fang Mu was undoubtedly dead, he saw Fang Mu had surprisingly run towards the Blood Race Prince.

With just a raise of his left hand, it was as if Fang Mu was holding a burdensome bell in his arms.

Chapter 339: The Debut of Forest Resentment Bell and Mr. Gray!_1

The situation was dire, and He Deen's three Guardian Beasts were critically injured.

Even He Deen himself was injured by the Mirror God and became as helpless as a lamb ready for slaughter.

Faced with the Demon Tide, the four teachers couldn't cope and many students had already lost their lives under the onslaught of the Demon Tide.

The smell of blood filled Fang Mu's nostrils, and he knew he had to do something.

Fang Mu did not summon his collection of Guardian Beasts, not because he wanted to hide his strength.

Instead, it was because Fang Mu understood that summoning his Guardian Beasts wouldn't make any difference.

Fang Mu's strongest current Guardian Beast, the Rainy Doll, had transformed into a Blood Noble using the skill [Water Spirit Conversion], but its power was only on the level of a heavy artillery level beast.

It was hard for it to inflict any harm on the terror-level demons.

So, the only thing Fang Mu could do was to utilize his Sequential Spiritual Instruments, the Purple Ice Crystal ring, and the Beast Spirits within his Forest Resentment Bell.

As sequential level beast spirits, they can regain their prime state when automatically protecting their master.

The hollow-winged pterodactyl beast spirit was ranked ninth in its lifetime, and it's uncertain whether it could match the Blood Race Prince.

But the Grave-herding Tyrant beast spirit in the Forest Resentment Bell was ranked seventh in its lifetime, and could definitely inflict damage on the Blood Race Prince with the element of surprise.

However, to trigger the automatic defense of a Sequential Spiritual Instrument, the Beast Spirit within must feel the Contractor is genuinely in danger.

And each time after it's triggered, there is a considerable cooldown time for the Beast Spirit within the Sequential Spiritual Instrument to recover energy.

The Beast Spirits within the Sequential Spiritual Instruments only retaliate against the attacker.

If a Terror-level demon attacks Fang Mu and triggers the automatic protection of the Sequential Spiritual Instrument, releasing the Beast Spirit,

Then Fang Mu would waste an instance of the protective ability of Sequential Spiritual Instrument for nothing.

As Fang Mu was pondering how to provoke the flying Blood Race Prince to attack him, the Prince took the initiative and launched an attack.

Faced with this golden opportunity, Fang Mu immediately released the Forest Resentment Bell, which was always kept in the Purple Ice Crystal Ring.

Besides the two Sequential Spiritual Instruments, Fang Mu also had a final trump card.

That was the exclusive ability of the Blood of Abundance – [Ash-Dyed End].

[Ash-Dyed End] allows Fang Mu to make a judgment when he takes a life-threatening attack.

If the attacker has received less damage in their life than Fang Mu, the judgment will take effect.

The attacker's attack nullifies, and they also have to bear all the damage Fang Mu has borne in his life.

In fact, Fang Mu's largest trump card had always been the Blood Of Abundance's exclusive ability [Ash-Dyed End].

However, facing a Blood Race Prince, Fang Mu was not at all confident.

A Blood Race Prince might have gone through many wars in his life and gotten injured countless times.

Fang Mu dared not presume that the blood he had bled for only two months could surpass the Prince's lifelong injuries.

After using the auto-protect function of the two Sequential Spiritual Instruments to resist the Blood Race Prince, Fang Mu was out of options.

He could only pray that She Wan would arrive soon.

Hu Tao instinctively threw herself in front of Fang Mu.

Hu Tao wasn't sure what she did for Fang Mu.

But she did know that Fang Mu took the blow for her, using his body to block the slash of a Heavy Cannon Sickle Demon and two Vanguard Blade Demons.

A sense of indescribable gratitude and shock surged in Hu Tao's heart.

Luckily, Fang Mu escaped danger by using his Silver Spiritual Instrument.

However, the impact from the three slashes surely resulted in some minor injuries on Fang Mu.

The strength of the Blood Race Prince was at a certain level, where each of his attacks targeted not individuals but all living beings in an area.

In Hu Tao's eyes, Fang Mu took the initiative to confront the attack of the Blood Race Prince.

It was to prevent the attack from harming her, Cui Ruochen, and the students around him.

"Fang Mu, you....."

Hu Tao's heartbreaking scream vanished before she could finish, the sound dying in her throat.

The Blood Race Prince's claw was about to hit Fang Mu and shred him to pieces.

Just then, a dragon roar that seemed to come from ancient times erupted on the flat ground.

A huge silver pterodactyl phantom shrouded Fang Mu's surrounding.

Its tail viciously struck the claw that the Blood Race Prince lashed towards Fang Mu.

Its wings, reflecting light, swung forward like two blades that could tear mountains apart.

This sudden change not only caught Hu Tao, Cui Ruochen, and the other students by surprise but also exceeded the expectations of the Blood Race Prince and the Golden Frog.

In the Martial Arts Arena, a lean old man was making urgent plans with a heavy expression on his face.

A gecko was on the old man's head, confronting a figure cloaked in a purple robe, illustrated with a broken heart.

The grave expression on the old man's face suddenly became somewhat bewildered, followed by a light of joy.

It seemed that there was a glimmer of hope in defending the small chapel with frail protection.

Surprisingly, this young man actually had Sequential Spiritual Instruments, and there were two!

Originally, his Loose Treasure Gold Toad was at a disadvantage fighting against the Blood Race Prince.

But with the assistance of these two sequential Beast Spirits, even if he couldn't kill the Blood Race Prince, he would definitely teach him a lesson.

The claw of the Blood Race Prince collided fiercely with the dual wings of the hollow-winged pterodactyl.

In one confront, the hollow-winged pterodactyl was already faltering.

Chapter 340: The Debut of Forest Resentment Bell and Mr. Gray!_2

Right when the Blood Race Prince's claws were about to shred the soul of the pterodactyl, countless gravestones surged from beneath Fang Mu's feet.

A Grave-herding Tyrant, almost ten meters tall, raised one hand and fiercely slammed it towards the handsome face of the Blood Race Prince.

Its other pair of hands tightly held the shadow of the Blood Race Prince, causing an immediate stiffening of his movements.

It was as if by seizing the shadow, the Blood Race Prince was bound in place.

Seizing this opportunity, the Soul Shepherd Tyrant opened its large mouth and savagely bit down on the Blood Race Prince.

Dense Dead Qi emanated from the mouth of the Soul Shepherd Tyrant.

The Blood Race Prince was, on one hand, taken by surprise.

On the other hand, the strength of this Blood Race Prince was at the eighth rank, a whole grade below the seventh rank strength the Soul Shepherd Tyrant held in life.

However, the rank of a soul of a Sequential Spiritual Beast after death cannot be equated with a living prince of the Blood Race.

The Blood Race Prince's Blood Magic and powerful physical abilities were something the Beast Spirit never possessed.

While the Prince of the Blood Race was trying to defend against the attack of the Soul Shepherd Tyrant, the previously disadvantaged Loose Treasure Gold Toad spat out five copper coins in succession again.

However, unlike before, these five copper coins were burning with dark golden flames which seemed to pierce the sky.

The flight trajectories were twisted into black holes one after another by the burning flames.

The five copper coins each struck the five blind spots behind the Blood Race Prince.

After a brief moment of surprise, the Blood Race Prince was already covered in a blood-colored cassock.

The Blood-colored Cassock is a unique defensive ability of the Princes of the Blood Race.

Apart from helping with defense, the Blood-colored Cassock also has sensing abilities.

This Blood Race Prince sensed the attack of the Loose Treasure Gold Toad through the Blood-colored Cassock.

The current Blood Race Prince had to make a choice.

Either defend against attacks from the Soul Shepherd Tyrant and let the five dark golden burning copper coins hit him;

Or defend against the five copper coins burning with dark golden flames and let the big mouth of the Soul Shepherd Tyrant bite his left body.

The bite of the Soul Shepherd Tyrant wouldn't tear off his arm, but letting the Dead Qi invade his body was not something the Blood Race Prince wanted to see.

The Blood Race, being a dimensional creature, is also a living being, and Dead Qi will accelerate the decay of blood.

Compared to ordinary creatures, the killing power of Dead Qi on the Blood Race is even greater.

The huge bat wings of the Blood Race Prince blocked it, and he chanted a long string of indecipherable symbols.

The Blood Race Prince, who was originally in human form, abruptly transformed into a bat composed of dark red gemstones.

The bat was only half the size of a palm, and only high-level Blood Race could perform this transformation.

After transforming from human to bat form, the speed and agility would greatly increase, and so would his defense.

Maintaining this transformation consumes energy many times higher than that in human form.

The Blood Race Prince clearly wished to rely on the agility of his bat form, to evade the five copper coins spat out by the Loose Treasure Gold Toad.

And to resist the attack of the Soul Shepherd Tyrant by enhancing defense.

Once a Beast Spirit within a Sequential Spiritual Instrument initiates the guardian process, it will continue to attack the target until the energy within the Beast Spirit is exhausted and enters sleep, or until the target is killed.

The Blood Race Prince, in bat form, will face the attacks from both the pterodactyl and the Grave-herding Tyrant's Beast Spirits.

While the Blood Race Prince was entangled with the pterodactyl and the Grave-herding Tyrant's Beast Spirit, the Loose Treasure Gold Toad, as if energy was free, poured out more attacks on the Blood Race Prince.

In a Sequential level battle, rhythm is as important as power.

Once the rhythm is controlled by the opponent, even if your power is stronger.

You are still led by the nose by the opponent as you deal with their moves.

The Blood Race Prince no longer had control over his own rhythm, and could only defend passively.

Several of the Loose Treasure Gold Toad's attacks hit the Blood Race Prince, which wounded him moderately.

Every move from the Loose Treasure Gold Toad, ranked ninth, is a killing move, aimed at taking the life of the Blood Race Prince.

Feeling that there was still a lot of energy in the two Beast Spirits in front of him, the attack of the Loose Treasure Gold Toad became more and more fierce.

The Blood Race Prince cried out in urgency.

"Mr. Gray, your Evil Heart Sect is primarily responsible for this operation, and I'm just offering a helping hand."

"When will you show up if not now? "

"Hurry up and eliminate these three disruptions!"

“Otherwise, no high-level members of the Blood Race associated with me will cooperate with your Evil Heart Sect!”

The words of the Blood Race Prince caused Fang Mu and an elder in the Martial Arts Arena to furrow their brows.

Fang Mu was frowning because there were other aid besides this Blood Race Prince at play.

The elder was frowning because he had just gleaned important intelligence from the Blood Race Prince’s words.

Mr. Gray!?

“Gray” is a title within Evil Heart Sect, primarily referring to the strong ones from sequence nine to sequence seven.

To plan and organize such a large-scale terrorist act, he could be at least a sequence seven strong one.

Counting one high-level Blood Race, one high-level Demon, and five “skin hackers” from the Evil Heart Sect.

Each “skin hacker” from the Evil Heart Sect has been modified from the corpses of Alien Beasts to living Beast Masters, transforming these Beast Masters into containers of Alien Beast powers through their bodies.

This ability of the Evil Heart Sect was obtained from the Eternal Alchemy Association at a high price.

However, the Eternal Alchemy Association did not disclose the core technology to the Evil Heart Sect. As a result, all the skin hackers they created are distorted killing machines.

A high-level demon and five skin hackers whose strengths are equivalent to sequence Beast Master’s strength have already strained the elite force within Jinghai School for Beast Masters.

It's highly dangerous to forcibly dispatch a sequential Beast Master to command remotely.

The defense force at the Martial Arts Arena is now facing a shortage.

The elite force of Jinghai High School for Beast Masters is already at a disadvantage compared to the Evil Heart Sect.

If any more "Mr. Gray" individuals are lurking in the shadows, once Mr. Gray makes a move, the small auditorium will completely fall.

Whether Mr. Gray of the Evil Heart Sect and the Blood Race Prince choose to help, they would certainly cause the current defense force to collapse.

The old man in the Martial Arts Arena took a deep breath.

This disaster is not just against Jinghai High School for Beast Masters, but the entire JA City.

Just now, the ambient temperature suddenly rose by five to six degrees, indicating that there are problems with the Scavenger's Incinerator under the enemy's attack.

Since even the Scavengers are in danger, JA City's defense force won't be able to reinforce Jinghai High School for Beast Masters in a short period of time.

As the Blood Race Prince's shouting fell, a figure appeared in mid-air, clad in gray robe and wearing a Thorn Crown.

The Thorn Crown bears a broken heart symbol in the center. He said leisurely,

"Carlos, aren't you still asking for my help while being such a superior in a losing situation?"

“According to my arrangement, you shouldn’t have appeared in the small auditorium, but should have joined two skin hackers to attack the library.”

“To seize the ancient books sealed inside the library.”

“Your Blood Race is in a cooperative relationship with my Evil Heart Sect. If you threaten me, the other Blood Race Princes behind you won’t be pleased.”

“What if this gets to the ears of the Queen? It might be something more serious than just displeasure.”

“First deal with that stinky toad.”

“Tsk, tsk, two Sequential Spiritual Instruments.”

“There’s such a rich gain from this mission. It’s really worthwhile!”

Upon saying this, the voice of the man in the gray robe became sharp.

“I enjoy killing the young elites of humans the most, let me finish you off personally!”

Before the man in the gray robe could finish speaking, a cold shout exploded in the distance.

Upon saying this, the voice of the man in the gray robe became sharp.

“I enjoy killing the young elites of humans the most, let me finish you off personally!”

Before the man in the gray robe could finish speaking, a cold shout exploded in the distance.

“Finish off my young master personally?”

“Do you have the ability to do that!?”