## Beast Tamer 38

Chapter 38 Wow! Stinky Little Brother!

Fang Mu had made the mutual agreement with the Beastmaster Alliance on the Beastmaster Web just before logging off last night.

Feng Chenhao, who was online under the alias "Social Bull" had purchased Fang Mu's Condensed Jade Dew from the Trade Area.

The payment had already been transferred from Feng Chenhao's account to the Beastmaster Alliance.

That allowed Fang Mu to receive a confirmation message from the Beastmaster Alliance.

As Fang Mu had chosen the Creator's Guild in JA City as the delivery point of the transaction,

the message primarily confirmed with Fang Mu when they should examine the goods.

Fang Mu had already decided to visit the Exotic Beast Incinerator at the Scavenger's Jinghai division today to deal with the exotic beast corpses.

He wasn't sure how long that would take.

So, he set up the meeting with the Beastmaster Alliance for 8 O'clock tonight.

They must finish inspecting any orders made the day before by 10 PM the next day according to their rules.

Fang Mu had scheduled his time to adhere to this constraint.

Fang Mu had started early in the morning heading to the Jinghai Division of the Scavengers.

Even after spending over six hours handling the hundred Vanguard Beast Corpses, the time was only a little past 11 AM. Along the way, Fang Mu had bought a couple of more buns from the breakfast shop next door. Just five minutes for lunch would be enough for Fang Mu to have his meal. So, he decided to clean another Soldier Level cremation house later. By dealing with this cremation house, he had obtained forty six and a half Life Crystals. If he could clean up another house containing numerous Blood Clan Newborn Corpses, he could likely fulfill his order with Fang Yuan within a day. Although Fang Mu had agreed with Fang Yuan on the Beastmaster Web that the deadline was in seven days, the quicker he completed the orders, the greater the benefit for Fang Yuan would be. With more than thirty million Dragon Soaring Coins, Fang Mu could try to do some business. He could buy some precious Guardian Beasts. Looking at the spotless area where the Alien Beast Corpses were placed after they were cleaned, not even a piece of bloody flesh or debris was left behind,

Fang Mu scratched his head in bewilderment.

Sometimes, cleaning too thoroughly wasn't necessarily a good thing.

Novice Scavengers in the incinerator house could hardly achieve even half this level of cleanliness.

They would struggle to even handle half of the Alien Beast Corpses.

He Qing, who had eaten three plates of beef outside the door and continuously drank burning liquor, rice wine, red wine, sake, and plum wine, was almost drunk.

He couldn't understand that even an ordinary person, let alone a beastmaster,

shouldn't faint after entering the Soldier Level Crematorium for the first time and not be able to crawl out of it, right?

Although it was clearly mentioned in the work guide downstairs, and he reminded him several times, this silly kid didn't forget to wear the High-temperature Protective Suit, did

He Qing was just a second-level Scavenger now.

If He Qing could acquire a third flower on his Scavenger badge, becoming a third-level Scavenger,

he could go and check on the novice Scavenger after they've been inside the house for four hours.

But now, He Qing was still a few tens of points short of becoming a third-level Scavenger.

With He Qing's abilities, it would take at least two or three months to advance.

If He Qing knew what Fang Mu was thinking at this time, he'd surely roll his eyes.

Damn kid! For a first-timer, handling even three Beast Corpses is considered excellent.

Handling half of the total? Impossible! As He Qing was wondering whether he should use his influence to request a third-level Scavenger to go and check the situation, the tightly closed door in front of him opened from the inside. The boy with the mask appeared in front of him as if nothing had happened. He showed no signs of dishevelment. He Qing gritted his molars. Otherwise, even wearing a High-temperature Protective Suit, after basking for six hours, he should be showing several symptoms of discomfort. If this was the case, this brat had made him worry in vain for six hours. Then clearly, he couldn't let this brat off lightly! At this moment, He Qing heard the young man say in a somewhat puzzled tone: "Senior, have you just come out of the cremation house too?" "I'd like to tally up the points I've earned!"

As a second-level Scavenger, He Qing didn't have the authority to inspect the new Scavenger's work uninvited, but he did have the authority to help the newcomer calculate points.

Saying that, Fang Mu removed the Scavenger badge he had just obtained from his chest.

He Qing gave Fang Mu a look, took the badge from Fang Mu's hands, and walked in.
He Qing thought to himself,
I'll see what on earth you were up to in there for six hours!
He Qing was very familiar with the layout of the Soldier Level cremation house. As soon as he entered, his eyes fell on the placement area.
The placement area inside the cremation house was as clean as new, without a trace of blood or debris.
The path from the placement area to the incinerator was also cleaned up, and there were no traces of dragging the Alien Beast Corpse.
He Qing was dumbfounded.
This sort of situation had also happened in the Jing Hai Division of the Scavengers.
Some powerful individuals chose to become Scavengers and had powerful Guardian Beasts by their side.
It was very convenient for them to handle soldier-level Beast Corpses.
But He Qing knew Fang Mu was just a teenager.
Could it be reasonable that a teenager who had just become a Scavenger, wiped out a Soldier Level cremation house on his first shift?
This could only be made possible by two reasons.

The first was that the youth was trying to become a professional Scavenger and had a considerable investment.

He had five to six good-quality Silver Stage Guardian Beasts.

The second possibility was that the young man had an extremely special Destiny Guardian Beast.

This destiny beast could allow the young man to easily handle the Alien Beast Corpses, even if his strength was weak.

If it's the former, He Qing would simply have another powerful colleague. If it's the latter, the boy has a good chance of becoming a big shot within the Scavenger organization in the future.

As for the case involving the Destiny Guardian Beast, He Qing knew he couldn't inquire about it much.

He Qing plans to observe the young man more in the future when he has the chance.

After getting a full one hundred points, the emblem on Fang Mu's Scavenger badge changed from one leaf to two leaves.

Just as he was about to return the badge to Fang Mu and remind him not to be over-eager while handling Alien Beast Corpses, he must ensure that he is in his best condition before proceeding.

Only in this way can the maximum safety be ensured. But before He Qing could remind Fang Mu, he heard him say, "Senior, I want to clean another Soldier Level cremation house."

"I wonder if you could help me?"

"This cremation house had a Blood Clan Newborn Corpse, and I'd like to clean another cremation house with the same kind of corpse."

On hearing this, He Qing couldn't help but twitch the corners of his mouth and eyes..