

Beast Tamer 381

Chapter 381: Fang Mu's 'Aircraft Carrier Hacker'!_2

"I'll put the list of Grandmaster Creator resources for exchange in the group chat, and you all can select as you wish."

"The price will be calculated based on what we agreed upon in our last transaction."

A look of understanding spread across Luo Su's face after hearing these words.

In Luo Su's perspective, Fang Mu didn't necessarily need to always exchange Grandmaster Creator resources for cash. In her eyes, the value of Grandmaster Creator resources was significantly higher than that of the Dragon Rising Coin.

After all, the two were not on the same level.

The Dragon Rising Coin was the basic currency for resource exchange, while Grandmaster Creator resources were top-tier among all resources.

Fang Mu's previous transactions with the three companies could be seen as Fang Mu giving them benefits, so his current actions were quite difficult to understand.

It was only after hearing Fang Mu's explanation that Luo Su understood that Fang Mu was doing this to help the Scavengers.

The Scavengers were an organization that worked for the welfare of all the citizens of the Dragon Rising Federation, one of the most selfless among the eight official organizations.

Kind-hearted and conscious Senior Creators liked to help the Scavengers.

Of course, the Scavengers were always tactful in their dealings and did not take advantage of the high-star creators for no reason.

This had led many high-stars creators to form a symbiotic cooperative relationship with the Scavengers.

It seemed likely that Fang Mu's master had a deep relationship with the Scavengers, otherwise Fang Mu, even though heavily favored by his master, would not so readily agree to help an official power gather thirty billion Dragon Rising Coins.

"Fang Mu, if it's for two months, our Origin Construction can afford to contribute about nine billion!"

"You're gathering funds for the Scavengers, that means you're helping them."

"Although we're giving you cash directly, we're not helping you, rather, you're helping us."

"In a word, Fang Mu, just instruct us anytime in the future."

"Our Origin Construction will do everything possible!"

Fang Mu looked at Luo Su with satisfaction upon hearing this, recognizing that she was a person who acknowledged debts of gratitude.

"Sister Luo Su, please inform Brother Lv and Brother Lin about this matter, so they can also start preparing in advance!"

Normally, colleagues are rivals, but Keystone Construction, Origin Construction, and Mountain-Opening Construction had maintained an intimate friendship.

Although there were inevitable competitions in business, these competitions never affected their relationships.

Luo Su was very happy to see the growth of Keystone Construction and Mountain-Opening Construction.

If the three companies progress together, they complement each other. as long as the gap between the strength of the three companies does not become too wide, any strengthening of one company would make the entire group stronger.

After Luo Su left, Fang Mu didn't return to his room, but asked She Wan to lead him to the courtyard instead.

The bodies of the Skin Hacker and Stitched Hacker varied in size. Even if Fang Mu's 500 square meter room could fit them, they would inevitably damage many interior decorations.

In the courtyard, Fang Mu unpacked a full fifty Skin Hackers and ten Stitched Hackers.

Those that had been destroyed could not be controlled via the special soul technique, but this didn't impede the electronic butterflies' assimilation and integration.

As Fang Mu communicated with the electronic butterflies, Fang Mu learnt that it was best to determine the template for the Stitched Hackers as soon as possible if they were to be controlled by the electronic butterflies.

Fortunately, with the determined template, the subsequent assimilation process could be strengthened.

The Stitched Hackers controlled by electronic butterflies now waged battles using the sandworms that emerged from their bellies.

A melee-type Stitched Hacker should tangle with its enemies, but the sandworm emerging from its belly had become a crucial hidden weapon to deal with enemies discreetly.

This Stitched Hacker was very suitable to be used as a template.

Through She Wan's introduction, Fang Mu learned that because Stitched Hackers were sewn together from the corpses of Guardian Beasts, some included the carcasses of mutant beasts.

This resulted in the various appearances of Stitched Hackers and their diverse functionalities.

Normally, a single Stitched Hacker could hardly incorporate two or more functional elements. However, the ability of the electronic butterflies to continuously assimilate and devour gave Fang Mu an opportunity.

Fang Mu could groom the current template into a monster as large as the "Dragon Mother Contract Beast Scarlet Armor".

Besides hiding a sandworm in the belly as the ultimate melee weapon, numerous specialized flying units could be concealed in its chest cavity and throat.

In battle, the Stitched Hacker could spit out these units to combat at long range.

Tentacles and beetle-like limbs which were adept at climbing and gripping could be hidden in its legs, making the Stitched Hacker suitable for various environments.

Whether in the desert or the ocean, it could handle itself with ease.

Ideally, equipped with several pairs of huge wings on its back, the sky could also become a battlefield for the Stitched Hacker.

This kind of all-purpose Stitched Hacker, Fang Mu planned to give it a new name – "Aircraft Carrier Hacker".

The variety of Stitched Hackers displayed in front of him were great materials to perfect the template determined by Fang Mu.

Fang Mu had never seen with his own eyes what a Stitched Hacker looked like before being modified.

These Skin Hackers were about the same size as a human, with bodies sewn together by black blood vessels.

The patchwork limbs made them look like puppets.

While observing these Skin Hackers, a voice sounded in Fang Mu's brain.

"Don't you think the Stitched Hackers look too ugly, Fang Mu?"

"If you let me assimilate these Skin Hackers with the electronic butterflies, the appearances of these Skin Hackers can be used as materials to modify the appearance of the Stitched Hackers, making the Stitched Hackers look more normal!"

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Upon hearing this, Fang Mu couldn't help but raise an eyebrow. He wanted to tell Shui Miao that these Skin Hackers seemed even more grotesque and peculiar than Stitched Hackers.

Fang Mu didn't have strict preferences for the appearance of the Aircraft Carrier Hackers; after all, they were monsters assembled from Guardian Beast corpses. He just wanted them to be powerful!

These Skin Hackers were essentially raw material for Shui Miao to absorb. Whatever changes Shui Miao wanted to make to the Aircraft Carrier Hacker's appearance was up to her.

After finalizing the numbers of Skin and Stitched Hackers, Fang Mu collected all of them into his Purple Ice Crystal Ring.

For a long time, Shui Miao would need to devour the corpses of Sequential Guardian Beasts, incessantly utilizing the abilities of the electronic butterflies to assimilate the Skin and Stitched Hackers, in order to enhance the power of the Aircraft Carrier Hackers.

She Wan could not fathom what use Fang Mu saw in these Stitched Hackers and Skin Hackers, for which he'd paid such a high price.

However, there must be a reason why Fang Mu was willing to gather them.

Even if it was due to some unknown quirk, as a guard, She Wan found it hard to comment.

Suddenly, She Wan thought of a way to help Fang Mu acquire more Skin and Stitched Hackers.

"Young Master, the best way to acquire Skin Hackers or Stitched Hackers would be to try and connect with the hidden branches of the Evil Heart Sect," she suggested.

"A force in possession of Grandmaster Creator resources should be more than welcome to interact with the Evil Heart Sect."

"You can then directly trade with the Evil Heart Sect for Sticked Hackers and Skin Hackers."

Fang Mu shook his head upon hearing She Wan's words.

Previously, Fang Mu only knew of the Evil Heart Sect as an evil power, he didn't know too much about them.

Right now, the entire JA City was still reeling from the cruelty of the Evil Heart Sect.

Fang Mu wasn't sure how many of his classmates had died in the Sect's attack on JA City.

At least one-fifth of JA City's population had been erased in this disaster.

Fang Mu's enmity with the Sect was deep; if She Wan had arrived a bit later, he was certain he would have been turned into a Skin Hacker by Mr. Gray, losing his life forever.

His body would have become a tool for evil deeds.

Therefore, Fang Mu could not allow the resources he produced as a Grandmaster Creator to flow to the Evil Heart Sect, strengthening them.

Fang Mu used to like an old saying in his previous life: “No commerce, no murder.”

Interest could always drive people to wield the butcher knife.

If Fang Mu incessantly sought Stitched Hackers and Skin Hackers from the Evil Heart Sect, who knew how many people and Guardian Beasts they would turn into materials with their outrageous actions.

“The Evil Heart Sect continuously holds vile ceremonies in small Federation branches within the Outer Realm. Many powerful figures from those smaller Federations are actually part of the Sect,” She Wan revealed.

“There are plenty of ways to gather Skin Hackers and Stitched Hackers in this world, so there is no need for me to cooperate with the Evil Heart Sect.”

Upon hearing these words, She Wan quickly lowered her head, realizing she had spoken out of turn.

Indeed, given Fang Mu’s way of handling things, he would never stoop so low as to join forces with the wolf. Being a disciple of a Grandmaster Creator, there was absolutely no need for him to do so.

Just as She Wan was pondering on how to make it up to him, Fang Mu continued speaking.

“Aquarius and Golden Bull are coming to see me. When they arrive, you will be in charge of receiving them.”

“They will both be traveling with me for a period during my training journey.”

Upon hearing this, She Wan found her breath hitching.

She was all too familiar with the power of the Starwheel.

If it hadn't been for the irresistible offer presented by the Starwheel, she would have never given up on joining the Chang Le Pavilion.

There were no Grandmaster Creators among the official members of Starwheel, but each of these people could be described with the term "powerhouse".

The official members of Starwheel rarely interacted with each other in reality.

The thought of Aquarius and Golden Bull accompanying Fang Mu left She Wan unable to imagine what sort of deal he'd struck with them.

That Fang Mu entrusted her with the task of receiving Aquarius and Golden Bull indicated that he hadn't taken offense at her words from earlier.

"Young Master, when Golden Bull and Aquarius arrive, I will make sure to receive them properly."

"If these two are accompanying you on your training journey, I suggest you go make a trip to the Outer Realm."

"Golden Bull's messenger has evolved in the direction of pure spatial abilities, specializing into a Space Shuttle Messenger."

"It can carry out long-distance, targeted teleportation."

"Having Golden Bull around while training in the Outer Realm will save you a lot of travel time."

Upon hearing this, an idea took root in Fang Mu's heart; the Outer Realm was indeed a promising thought.

Each Guardian Beast had strong territorial tendencies; different regions would have different distributions of Guardian Beasts.

Training in the Outer Realm would allow Fang Mu to harvest many Guardian Beasts not found within the Dragon Rising Federation.

Whether in his past or present life, this fact remained the same.

The stronger the Federation, the more say it had on the world stage. The Dragon Rising Federation's strength had kept it in the top ten out of the thousands of Federations in the main world, and its rank continued to climb year by year.

The Federation's might was a source of pride for many of its influential families. They were willing to send their children to train outside, to see the world for themselves and gain a real understanding of it.

There were no major ancient battlefields within the Dragon Rising Federation. Major ancient battlefields were usually located in common areas between major Federations.

Training on these ancient battlegrounds would allow Fang Mu to harvest undead creatures with superior talents and acquire relics from previous eras.

Fang Mu was hugely interested in relics from the previous civilization.

There wasn't any feasible way to quickly raise his Beast Master level in the main world, as no methods existed to quickly enhance spiritual power.

With the Sacred Relic, the Sakura Tempering Carp, to assist, Fang Mu should be able to barely reach Two Mang Star Beast Master level before starting college.

Even though external cultivation couldn't raise Fang Mu's Beast Master level, it could greatly enhance his life experience and enhance his overall strength in other respects.

Shui Miao was coming to help customize a spiritual instrument for him. She wouldn't stay by his side for long.

However, Golden Bull would stay with him continually.

Having Golden Bull and She Wan accompany him to protect him during his Outer Realm journey, Fang Mu had no concerns over safety.

Moreover, Golden Bull was not from the Dragon Soaring Federation and had always developed in the Outer Realm.

Through Golden Bull, Fang Mu could gain a clearer understanding of the whole world within a year.

He was looking forward to exploring the entire world more explicitly.

Chapter 383: Underground Palace and High Tower!_1

"Dragon Mother" led Fang Qin all the way back to the Capital.

In Fang Mu's previous life, a nearly thirty-year-old woman like Fang Qin would be considered an old spinster. However, in the Beastmaster world where the lifespan of human powerhouses is extended, this is not the case.

"Dragon Mother" gazed at Fang Qin with a loving look.

Firstly, she had wanted to find a disciple with great talent, and Fang Qin's talent perfectly satisfied her requirements.

Secondly, Fang Qin had a strong backing, and “Dragon Mother” believed that once she took Fang Qin as her disciple, she could trade resources with Fang Mu. If Fang Mu could provide it, he would definitely not refuse.

“Xiao Qin, under normal circumstances, once we reach the Capital, I should throw you a welcome party. However, I need to report to the Royal Court about the disaster that has occurred in JA City.”

“I probably will stay at the Royal Court for about a week, see if you have any plans during that time.”

“I have a grandson named Mo Shang. If you don’t have any plans, you might as well let him show you around.”

“You two are peers, so there should be many common topics to talk about.”

When Fang Qin heard what “Dragon Mother” said, her left eye twitched a few times upon hearing the name Mo Shang.

Not only had Fang Qin heard of him, but there should be no young people in the entire Dragon Rising Federation who hadn’t heard of Mo Shang!

Who was Mo Shang? He was the captain of the team that represented the entire younger generation of the Dragon Rising Federation in the World Collegiate Beastmasters’ Tournament!

In the world of Beast Masters, there are also stars. Compared with the stars in Fang Mu’s previous life who attracted fans through singing, dancing, acting, or good looks, the stars in the world of Beast Masters are mainly known for their abilities.

The looks of the Guardian Beasts and Beast Masters are a plus.

Many Battle Network anchors who became stars can receive tens of thousands of Dragon Rising Coins in just a few matches, mainly because they had already reached star status.

If the main players of large club guilds live stream on the Battle Network, their income per match would be at least over a million Dragon Rising Coins.

But these people were nothing compared to Mo Shang.

Fang Qin had participated in the National High School Beast Masters Tournament. Because Fang Qin had used all her family's money to select a Guardian Beast for Yan Mu, Fang Qin didn't even make it into the top 500 that year.

And the champion of that year's National High School Beast Masters Tournament was Mo Shang.

One could say that Fang Qin had listened to Mo Shang's legend all the way to becoming a member of the Jinghai Army.

It was only now that Fang Qin knew that Mo Shang was "Dragon Mother"'s grandson, and the thought of letting Mo Shang take her shopping made Fang Qin feel tremendous pressure.

Firstly, Fang Qin was not a talkative or lively person by nature. She was quite reserved when it came to dealing with anyone, and she didn't like socializing with strangers.

Especially activities like shopping and sightseeing, which were more intimate.

"Master, my younger brother and sister are both in the Capital, and my sister's hand is injured."

"It happens that I can stay with them for a time, just give me a call when you're free, and I will rush over immediately!"

"Dragon Mother" was aware of Yan Mu's injury.

It was because Fang Mu's way of handling the Wang Family was extremely ruthless, which made the Scavenger interested in understanding Fang Mu's character.

The Scavenger was afraid that this SS Class Genius, as defined by his organization, would be a cold-blooded person.

Through this Evil Heart Sect's conspiracy against JA City, Fang Mu's actions proved that he was a person of great justice and love.

He has a potential attribute to protect the Dragon Rising Federation.

The Wang Family crossed the line by stepping on Yan Mu's face and using family members as a weak point to threaten Yan Mu.

Such behavior was unforgivable.

If it were "Dragon Mother" in her younger years, her actions would likely be even more extreme than Fang Mu's.

"Go ahead, I will call you when I'm done."

"This is my gift to you, you might as well use these few days to make a Marrow Pact!"

Fang Qin did not agree to let Mo Shang take her out, but "Dragon Mother" did not mind it much.

The little girl was just being a little shy, and Mo Shang would still stay in the Capital for a while.

It would not be too late to introduce them after attending the Royal Court meeting!

As soon as Fang Qin heard "Dragon Mother" mention the term Marrow Pact, she knew that she had most likely prepared a Sequential Spiritual Instrument for her.

Fang Qin did not refuse or hesitate to accept the gift from "Dragon Mother".

Before leaving with “Dragon Mother”, Fang Mu had intentionally given Fang Qin the Sequential Spiritual Instrument, Wind Thunder Instant Knife, which he had newly acquired from the Starwheel gathering, to give to Fang Yuan.

And he had intentionally instructed Fang Qin that no matter what “Dragon Mother” gave her, she should just accept it with peace of mind.

In any case, Fang Mu would make up for these in his future transactions with “Dragon Mother”.

Moreover, having accepted Fang Qin as her disciple, “Dragon Mother”’s gifts to her couldn’t all be just for show.

With “Dragon Mother”’s strength and status, there is no need for her to go to such great lengths to exchange Grandmaster Creator resources from Fang Mu’s hands.

Fang Qin was very worried about Yan Mu’s injuries.

The siblings of the Fang Family had a habit of sharing good news not bad, and never showed their difficult sides to each other.

If Yan Mu were not seriously injured, she would absolutely not have taken a leave of absence from school!

Fang Qin learned about this case afterward, and every time she thought of what had happened to Yan Mu, she felt a chill in her heart.

When Fang Qin was in school, she had also encountered similar situations, but the person involved was not as arrogant as Wang Xingming.

And for the sake of her younger brother and sister at home, Fang Qin chose to tolerate the situation from the beginning.

If it were not for Fang Mu being accepted as a disciple of the Grandmaster Creator, Fang Qin could hardly imagine how this matter would have ended.

Now that she had become “Dragon Mother”’s disciple, if such a problem arises again, she would not need Fang Mu to make a move. As a sister, she herself would have the ability to resolve the problem.

Chapter 384: Underground Palace and Tower!_2

Fang Qin headed straight to Jianmu Commerce Association’s headquarters. Having witnessed Fang Mu’s arrangement of the manor, Fang Qin wasn’t too surprised by the luxury of Jianmu Commerce Association.

Both were created by families that had Master Level craftsmen. Since they were to please Fang Mu, they definitely selected the finest materials.

Fang Qin had visited The Capital to find Fang Yuan before. Once, when Fang Yuan had fallen seriously ill, Fang Qin had taken leave to take care of him.

Lu Bo, who had just returned from outdoor tasks, recognized Fang Qin and quickly greeted him.

Then, he took Fang Qin to Fang Yuan’s office.

Fang Yuan had been busy dealing with the Commerce Association’s matters. Many different forces had been trying to connect with Jianmu Commerce Association, hoping for a peaceful relationship.

This threw Fang Yuan back into his previous hectic schedule.

However, after consulting with Fang Mu, Fang Yuan decided not to court every single force like the Ten Thousand Treasures Commerce did.

Jianmu Commerce Association's high-end resources came from Fang Mu, so there was no need to seek cooperation with other forces.

The most suitable demeanor for Jianmu Commerce Association is a high and aloof coldness, looking down disdainfully at other forces.

It makes other forces replace courtship with clinging to Jianmu Commerce Association.

When the cold demeanor of Jianmu Commerce Association is recognized by other forces, it means that Jianmu Commerce Association has established its prestigious status.

Among all the forces, Fang Yuan only had a special attitude towards one, it was the Solemn King Pavilion.

Fang Yuan personally received the Pavilion Master Gu Dong, and chose to cooperate with Solemn King Pavilion.

He let Solemn King Pavilion and Lionheart Brigade jointly escort supplies for Jianmu Commerce Association.

Originally, Lionheart Brigade did not have sequential powerhouses. It was the resources provided by Fang Mu, a Master level Grandmaster Creator, that enabled Liu Jihui's Four-Eyed Terror Wolf to successfully break through and become a level nine Mystic Beast.

This allowed Liu Jihui to thoroughly take control of the Lionheart Brigade.

Many of Liu Jihui's old subordinates from the former Brigade Leader came into complete submission.

Liu Jihui was very satisfied with this situation, and it further strengthened his determination to regard Jianmu Commerce Association as his backer.

Liu Jihui found that Fang Mu was very polite and friendly on the surface, but it was actually hard to get on good terms with him.

So, Liu Jihui shifted his attention to Fang Yuan. He hoped to make the Lionheart Brigade contribute more in the cooperation with Jianmu Commerce Association so that Fang Yuan would recognize him.

But before Liu Jihui's plan could unfold, he found an unexpected competitor in good order.

Fang Yuan was clearly closer to Gu Dong than to him, which made Liu Jihui feel frustrated.

However, Liu Jihui did not back down.

If his Four-Eyed Terror Wolf was still at the Diamond Level Ten of Legendary Quality, Liu Jihui would not dare to compete with Gu Dong no matter what.

But now he, like Gu Dong, had become a sequential power, even though Gu Dong's main battle Mystic Beast had reached the level eight in sequence.

But in terms of pleasing people, it has nothing to do with the power of the Mystic Beast. What matters is the character of being a sycophant.

When it comes to being a sycophant, I, Liu Jihui, fear no one!

Fang Yuan always acted prudently. Fang Mu was willing to give Solemn King Pavilion a chance because they once saved him.

However, whether they could cooperate with Solemn King Pavilion in the long term would largely depend on whether Solemn King Pavilion could prove its value.

Both Fang Yuan and Yan Wood had already known in advance that Fang Qin was taken as a disciple by "Dragon Mother". When he met Fang Qin, Fang Yuan gave him a congratulatory hug right away.

“Big sister, congratulations!”

It was rare to see Fang Yuan being so well-behaved. Fang Qin said with a smile,

“I’m going to stay in The Capital for a while. If there’s anything I can do, just tell me, otherwise, I’ll be idling away!”

“By the way, how is Yan Wood?”

Fang Yuan knew that Fang Qin would definitely be distressed when she saw Yan Wood later. Seeing Yan Wood with both arms hung around her neck, Fang Yuan was equally distressed.

“I’ve arranged for a Therapist who specializes in bone injuries for Yan Wood. She’s having her physiotherapy and should be back in a while.”

“Yan Wood looks scary with both arms hung around her neck now, but her injuries have mostly healed!”

“These days, she’s mentally occupied with building the Club Guild, which keeps her busy.”

Fang Qin was somewhat relieved to hear this.

Fang Yuan may be trying to ease her worry, but he wouldn’t lie to her either.

Since Fang Yuan said Yan Wood’s injuries weren’t serious, she should be fine!

If Yan Wood’s condition was critical, Fang Yuan wouldn’t have remained so calm.

Sitting down, Yan Wood took out a brocade box and handed it to Fang Yuan.

“This is a Sequential Spiritual Instrument that Little Wood found for you from somewhere. It’s perfectly compatible with your Mystic Beast.”

“Let’s perform the Marrow Pact with the Sequential Spiritual Instrument right here together!”

“Before presenting me the Sequential Spiritual Instrument, Master had given me several Bone-sucking blood leeches.”

Fang Yuan was slightly stunned on hearing this.

Sequential Spiritual Instrument was something from the legend. It was inconceivable that Fang Mu had secured one for him! It must have cost Fang Mu quite a lot.

During previous communications with Fang Mu, he mentioned multiple times for him to stay back, and not to be over-aggressive.

Before Jianmu Commerce Association had absolute strength, he had to ensure his personal safety.

This Sequential Spiritual Instrument must be the self-defense tool Fang Mu prepared for him.

Fang Qin had not opened the Brocade Box given by Dragon Mother before.

He thought there would only be one Sequential Spiritual Instrument, but to his surprise, there were as many as four when he opened it.

Chapter 385: The Underground Palace and the Tower!_3

Furthermore, each of the four Sequential Spiritual Instruments employs a water attribute Dragon Soul as its artifact spirit.

There is a certain reaction between these four Sequential Spiritual Instruments, indicating that the spirit materials used in them are very similar.

In battle, deploying the functions of these four Sequential Spiritual Instruments is likely to initiate a chain reaction.

Fang Qin had never seen so many wonderful things before this moment!

At this point, Fang Qin really felt what it meant to be a disciple of a powerful figure like the Dragon Mother and how high-quality the resources they could enjoy were!

While Fang Qin and Fang Yuan were forging the Marrow Pact with the Sequential Spiritual Instruments, Luo Su, who had returned to the Quiet Sea Army Headquarters, took some time to settle her emotions.

She took out her phone and initiated a group voice call in a chat with herself, Lu Yuyu, and Lin Ziyuan.

Lin Ziyuan did not answer immediately, but Lu Yuyu finally picked up the group voice call after it rang for half a minute.

“Honey, Zi Yuan and I are in a meeting. We’ve already heard about the situation in JA City from the branch.”

“I didn’t expect such a big event to occur in JA City while I’ve been staying in the Capital the whole time!”

Luo Su had been engaged to Lu Yuyu for a while, but she still found it a bit awkward to hear him call her ‘honey’.

“I have something important to tell you, Little Lv!”

Luo Su’s words were interrupted by Lu Yuyu before she could finish.

“Say it again! But don’t call me Little Lv, call me ‘husband’!”

“I’ve already handed over my paycheck card to you. If you don’t address me properly, I’ll be at a loss!”

Hearing Lu Yuyu’s words, Luo Su’s face reddened, and she said softly.

“Husband, stop joking, I have something serious! It’s about Fang Mu.”

“Since you’re able to answer my phone call, that means your meeting is finished. Call Lin Ziyuan into the group voice call!”

When Luo Su heard that the matter involved Fang Mu and saw Luo Su’s serious expressions, Lu Yuyu quickly shelved his flirting.

After a while, Lin Ziyuan joined the chat.

“Sorry, Ah Su. I was just talking with Qian Yan and got a bit delayed.”

Seeing that everyone was present, Luo Su directly began.

“When I went to see Fang Mu today, he mentioned a transaction involving 30 billion Dragon Rising Coins, which I agreed to.”

“Fang Mu said it would be settled within two months!”

“I’ve allocated 9 billion for our Origin Construction project. What are your plans?”

Keystone Construction, Origin Construction, and Mountain Opening Construction were all part of an alliance, and the three of them had been friends since childhood. Luo Su was even engaged to Lu Yuyu.

Therefore, Luo Su spoke directly and clearly about the matter!

Upon hearing Luo Su's words, the hearts of Lu Yuyu and Lin Ziyuan pounded intensely.

The news Luo Su brought can undoubtedly be described as heavenly good news.

Everyone had been wondering how to obtain resources from a master-level creator like Fang Mu, fearing Fang Mu wouldn't be willing to surrender them.

But now that Fang Mu had put forth so much, they had to consider whether they could afford to absorb all the resources from the master-level creator that Fang Mu had given up!

Lin Ziyuan, who was usually the calmest in face of issues, curiously asked Luo Su.

"Ah Su, why would Mr. Fang release so many creator resources to us at once?"

"Does it have something to do with the situation in JA City?"

In response, Luo Su spoke directly.

"Fang Mu offers so many creator resources because he wants to help the Cleaner Division in JA City."

"I suspect that Qixing Grandmaster is behind this, and furthermore, Fang Mu doesn't necessarily have to raise the 30 billion Dragon Rising Coins from us."

"Fang Mu has a good relationship with the Yi Family, which could easily absorb a high-star creator resource worth 30 billion Dragon Rising Coins."

"We're all indebted to Fang Mu!"

Lu Yuyu, on the other end of the phone, strongly agreed and nodded in understanding.

“We, Origin Construction, can only provide 9 billion Dragon Rising Coins at most in two months. I’ll text Fang Mu to let him know.”

Lin Ziyuan took a while to gather his thoughts before he began to express himself.

Ever since Mountain Opening Construction started rising with the help of the Lu Du Gao Clan, his uncle somehow became involved with Gao Ping of the Lu Du Gao Clan.

Gao Ping had been married once before and had already lost her first husband.

When her uncle married Gao Ping, he became the Gao family’s son-in-law, leading to outsiders making fun of the Lin family at social gatherings.

His uncle always had ambitions, and he wanted to take over control of the Lin family from his father.

Many times, he even used the reputation of the Gao family to overpower his father.

But his father seemed powerless to do anything against his uncle.

A while ago, his uncle made a move to withdraw nearly 6 billion Dragon Rising Coins from the family’s funds, collaborating with another faction that was also currying favor with the Gao family, intending to develop a secondary profession.

The Lin family could not put too much forward to acquire the master creator resources released by Fang Mu, but they could use this opportunity to suppress the uncle severely.

At the same time, they could let the Lin family disengage from the Lu Du Gao Clan and climb onto Fang Mu and Fang Yuan’s private power, the Jianmu Commerce Association.

Upon thinking of this, a smile emerged on Lin Ziyuan's face.

"You both know about our family's situation. The Lin family can only bring out about 11 billion Dragon Rising Coins at most."

"Once Ah Yu finishes his call with Mr. Fang, I will also inform Mr. Fang."

After the discussion, Fang Mu, who was currently enhancing his spiritual power next to the Sacred Relic, the Sakura Tempering Carp, received phone calls from Lu Yuyu and Lin Ziyuan.

Both families offered 9 billion each, one offered 11 billion, leaving a gap of 1 billion Dragon Rising Coins.

This 1-billion-Dragon Rising Coin gap could just be given to Feng Chenhao.

In the midst of a dense jungle where insects sing and beasts roar, with poisonous snakes hanging on branches claiming lives each day.

A discreet grey spider scuttles through the shrubbery, gently lifting a layer of spider silk to enter a cave.

The cave entrance is narrow, similar to the living environment of subterranean spider-type Guardian Beasts.

However, tens of meters underground, it leads to a massive underground palace.

Grimly flickering candles are lit inside the palace, casting eerie shadows on the grotesque designs on the palace walls.

The grey spider lightly shook its pincers and morphed into a grey-eyed young man holding a book.

As the grey-eyed youth slowly moved forward, a massive copper tower appeared in the underground palace.

Chapter 386: Eight Black Coffins!_1

The entire Underground Palace felt dark, yet this darkness carried a hint of extraordinary flavor.

It had an indescribable sense of grandeur and mystery.

Masked by the monstrous totems on the surrounding walls were eight towering high towers.

These eight high towers stood like sovereigns, symbolizing a glorious and splendid civilization.

If there was a scholar here, they would certainly be amazed by the murals on the wall as their linework and the depiction methods held traces of the Sixth and Fifth Era, even more far-reaching references could be traced back.

The pattern carved at the top of the copper tower, which emerged following the arrival of the grey-pupil youth, subtly aligned with the pattern right above a tower on the wall.

The grey-pupil youth casually tossed his book and adeptly caught it in his armpit.

Swinging the two bells tied to his cloak, he trod into the copper tower.

Within the copper tower, there were fresh signs of activity, hinting that people usually lived here.

Noticing the dust on his feet and a spot of dark red bloodstain on a copper statue placed on a not-far pedestal, the grey-pupil youth let out a cold humph.

“It seems you’ve been slacking off in my absence!” he said.

As he spoke, the grey-pupil youth raised his hand, and a long whip, wrapped in a misty haze, appeared in his hand.

He flung it forward. Though it seemed like he was whipping the air, it landed solidly on an object.

Then came a muffled groan and the sound of a mirror shattering.

A humanoid beast-like creature collapsed on the ground, its mirror-like body smashed by the whip.

After doing all this, the grey-pupil youth stretched indolently and ordered.

“Choose a lead manager among yourselves. If I find anything dissatisfying, the manager will have to answer!”

The Mirror Candle Spirit is a creature borne of a fairy and Human.

A humanoid beast breeding with a Human has always been a taboo.

The offspring of a humanoid beast and a Human are indistinguishable from Humans during their early years, but they develop strange patterns on their bodies when they reach adulthood.

Once these patterns appear on the body of the offspring of a Human and a Humanoid beast, they develop characteristics like fear of light, water-phobic, Binge Eating, etc.

Those people were once considered ominous and they rarely survived more than five years once the patterns began to appear on their bodies.

The Human Federation normally considers these people as taboo, but the Eternal Alchemy Association has a keen interest in such people.

These offspring, born from the union of a humanoid beast and a Human, were considered perfect experimental subjects.

In fact, the Eternal Alchemy Association deliberately bred some humanoid beasts, forcing them to breed with Humans in order to conduct some evil experiments.

The Mirror Candle Spirit is the offspring of the beautiful humanoid male beast known as Mirror Flower Candle Spirit and a Human woman.

During the breeding process, a significant amount of bloodline from the Mirror Flower Candle Spirit was infused into the embryo. This resulted in the Mirror Candle Spirit inheriting some characteristics of the Mirror Flower Candle Spirit, putting a considerable distance between it and Humans.

These products of recent research by the Eternal Alchemy Association over the past decade have been utilized widely as servants.

The body of the Mirror Candle Spirit totally reflects like a mirror and they can perfectly camouflage within their surroundings.

They could generate light or darkness in the room by burning their bodies. Their high intelligence allowed them to flawlessly complete the tasks assigned by their master.

Even when they were working, the Mirror Candle Spirits didn't call much attention to themselves, making them an ideal choice for those who love peace and quiet.

The grey-pupil youth didn't need a response; no Mirror Candle Spirit dared to make a sound in front of him.

Should any Mirror Candle Spirit dare to utter a sound, it would suffer the same fate as the one fallen on the ground!

Some of the Mirror Candle Spirits, fearing they might lose control, had deliberately cut off their own tongues.

The youth went all the way to the second-top level of the tower.

The second from the top floor of the tower was a huge teleportation array, so much more precise than the one belonging to the Beastmaster Alliance.

The grey-pupil youth stood in the array, and amidst violent spatial fluctuations, his figure disappeared at the center of the array.

The only sound left behind was the dull sound of the bell at his waist.

When the grey-pupil youth reappeared, he was already in an even larger tower.

Inside its main hall, there were eight black coffins.

Seeing six of the other black coffins already closed and only his own remained open, the grey-pupil youth quickly walked in.

Just as the grey-pupil youth stepped into the black coffin, the lid of the coffin automatically shut. Immediately, a charming female voice echoed in his ear.

“Quiet Bell, you’re always the last. We don’t have all the time in the world to wait for you!”

In response, the grey-pupil youth coldly retorted from within the coffin.

“You’re free not to wait, I never said anyone ought to wait for me!”

The alluring female voice said nothing further, but the grey-pupil youth known as Quiet Bell could clearly hear the sound of teeth grinding near his ear.

“Enough! You two always bicker on and on every time. We didn’t come here to hear you two argue!”

“The meeting was initiated by Quiet Bell, Dark Language. If you are not interested, you can bow out!”

This voice was peaceful and steadied, giving no indication of age or even gender.

This voice made the grinding of teeth ever louder.

“Quiet Bell, what is your agenda in initiating this gathering?”

“I heard you’ve been getting close to the Eternal Alchemy Association lately. I advise you not to let their influence tarnish our aspiration for immortality!”

Chapter 387: Eight Black Coffins! _2

The young man with grey eyes let out a nonchalant laugh after hearing the words.

“How could I possibly regard something that even you, Blood Sickle, look down upon?”

“The Eternal Alchemy Association turns people into something neither human nor ghost, and no matter how you look at it, this seems like a subordinate choice”

“Even immortality still resembles a monsterment. Even their mindsets have changed under the erosion of time.”

“Aren’t you always ambiguous with the Ancient Genesis? My relations with the Eternal Alchemy Association are merely about mutual requirements.”

“I came here to deliver two messages, firstly, I heard from the Eternal Alchemy Association that the Evil Heart Sect is making moves against the Dragon Rising Federation.”

“Is Whale Calamity aware of this matter?”

At being named by the grey-eyed youth, Whale Calamity let out a cold chuckle.

“I have indeed had some collaborations with the high ranks of the Evil Heart Sect, but the Evil Heart Sect hardly needs to inform me of all their actions.”

“I could not possibly help the Evil Heart Sect bear the consequences if real problems arise!”

“Previously, the Evil Heart Sect targeted only the medium and small federations, never daring to lightly meddle with the large federations.”

“Their bold move against the Dragon Rising Federation this time must be because the high-level alien beasts have made some promises.”

“Dragon Rising Federation holds an extremely high status in the Ten-thousand Nations Federation. The Ten-thousand Nations Federation will probably take action against the Evil Heart Sect this time.”

Whale Calamity’s words carried an evident tone of delight in their calamity and joy in their misfortune. As if the problems faced by the Evil Heart Sect, whom he had collaborated with, was a delightful matter.

A coquettish feminine voice sounded once Whale Calamity finished his words, filled with a tone of disdain.

“The high ranks of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation are under the control of Creators.”

“Creators are all selfish, they will not easily wield their authority to split their own cake!”

“The Rain Master within the Ten-thousand Nations Federation shares a close relationship with the Evil Heart Sect. How could they choose to move against the Evil Heart Sect?”

“Ever since the Rain Master ascended from the intermediate to the advanced Creator level, he had formed deep bonds with his party members.”

“Those people are all the gloves of the Rain Master!”

The wind stirred to ripple a pool of spring water, the seven individuals in the black coffins at this moment knew that the direction of the world’s wind was about to change.

Regardless, the seven in the black coffins were confident that no matter where the wind blew, they would be able to look out for themselves.

There was a strong feeling of being a chess player in a game of world chess without needing a chess piece to command on the chessboard.

An exceptionally solemn middle-aged male voice interrupted the Dark Language’s words.

“I don’t care about the impacts of this matter, I just wish to know the motive of the Evil Heart Sect.”

“Without enough benefits to back them, I don’t believe that the Evil Heart Sect would become the mortal enemy of the Dragon Rising Federation.”

Dark Language voiced out unhappily.

“Star Caster, no matter what you care about, you should never interrupt my words, I...”

Dark Language was just interrupted by Star Caster, now she was again interrupted by Quiet Bell.

“The cause is still unclear.”

“Although I have contacts with the Eternal Alchemy Association, the members of the Evil Heart Sect will not fully reveal their reasons for the actions to the Eternal Alchemy Association.”

“The Eternal Alchemy Association guesses that the actions of the Evil Heart Sect are likely related to the Blood Race’s request.”

“Supposedly, that group of lunatics from the Blood Race has heard the oracle of Queen Elis. The Blood Sickle knows more about this than me.”

“I am just not sure if Blood Sickle is willing to clear our doubts!”

Blood Sickle was indifferent to the words, without any intention to answer their queries.

Blood Sickle’s response made it clear that he likely knew some internal news.

Not only was Blood Sickle closely related to the Evil Heart Sect, but he might even be a member of the High-level Blood Tribe.

However, as Blood Sickle was unwilling to respond to their queries, many things couldn’t be confirmed.

Although they all were in the black coffin, they knew very little about each other’s information.

“Quiet Bell, I recall you having another matter to speak of, please proceed with the next one.”

“If I were to get any concrete news, I would not hesitate to call a meeting.”

Quite Bell didn’t care about their responses.

Everyone had their own sources of information, they could get a rough understanding of many matters just based on their original sources, there was absolutely no need to inquire until the end.

As once they inquire, they have to pay an equivalent price.

To obtain information from these people, the price that had to be paid was certainly not light at all!

“The second matter is of utmost importance, I need you all to swear upon the black coffin with a mysterious chapter.”

“No matter if you have heard similar news before or will find out later.”

“As long as you profit from the message I divulge, you must provide me with ten percent of your total earnings as recompense, only then would I be willing to tell you.”

Quiet Bell’s words caused the brows of other six individuals in the black coffins to furrow.

Quiet Bell daring to make such a demand signified that this message was definitely not simple!

But everyone was unsure if they could receive the news that Quiet Bell mentioned later, or if they have already received it now.

Star Caster spoke with a solemn tone.

“Quiet Bell, every time, the conditions you put forward make me want to reject them, yet I find myself unable to do so.”

“Before we swear upon the black coffin with a mysterious chapter, you should at least reveal a bit of the news.”

“This will allow us to know whether we’re already aware of the news you’re about to disclose!”

“Who would pay compensation for old news that they’re already aware of?”

Quiet Bell responded in a nonchalant tone after hearing this.

“You can add this part before swearing upon the black coffin.”

Chapter 388: Eight Black Coffins!_3

“I don’t trust you, but I do trust in the binding power of the black coffins.”

“You wouldn’t give up the opportunity to use a Xuanzhang for these profits, after all, I only want ten percent.”

Hearing Quiet Bell’s words, everyone else had no reason to refuse. They all took an oath with their Xuanzhang’s.

Having the contract as a guarantee, Quiet Bell spoke calmly.

“According to the remaining scriptures, we should all know the force we have inherited, the Epoch Temple!”

“In the outskirts of the Cold Valley Federation, a large relic has appeared, a relic that the Federation has not had the power to explore over the years and does not allow other federations to interfere.”

“The news I just received, this relic came from the Summer Time Palace, one of the four main temples of the Epoch Temple.”

“Is this information enough for you to pay me!?”

As soon as Quiet Bell finished speaking, there were no further sounds from the other six black coffins for a long time.

The man in the third coffin, a man with silver short hair and blood red eyes, seems to be disturbed, his pupils constricting with unease.

As if a secret he had been keeping for a long time was suddenly exposed.

Despite realizing the value of the information, Blood Sickle remained silent until the end, seemingly acquiescing to Quiet Bell's request.

Seeing that no one voiced their opposition after a while, Quiet Bell softly replied.

"I will assume that you have all accepted the oath just sworn."

"If there's nothing else, the meeting that I organized is now over."

"I hope at the next meeting, I can hear what you all gained for me!"

As soon as Quiet Bell finished speaking, she prepared to get out of the black coffin first. Usually, the person who starts the meeting, leaves first, and then everyone else leaves in their order via the teleportation array back to their respective towers."

Because of this rule, the people in the black coffins never have a chance to meet each other.

Not getting to meet each other in many cases cannot be considered a bad thing, but rather a very good thing.

In the tower, one's lifespan does not decrease, and as long as one stays in the tower, one can have endless lifespan.

This is exactly why the people in the black coffins look down upon the Eternal Alchemy Association.

The thing that the Eternal Alchemy Association desperately pursues can be easily obtained by staying in the tower.

Before Quiet Bell could lift the coffin lid, however, she heard an old voice."

“Don’t rush to leave. Twilight has been dead for nearly four hundred years, we can’t keep one of the black coffins empty forever.”

“I suggest that we induct a newcomer. What do you all think?”

The old man was the one who hadn’t spoken since the beginning of the meeting, the one known as Mourning Coffin.”

His words immediately made Quiet Bell stop in her tracks.

Everyone in the black coffins greatly respects this old man, his old voice to these people was like a presence that should not have existed.”

This old man was one of the earliest members of the organization, and many members joined the organization under his introduction.

Quiet Bell spoke in a deep voice.

“Mourning Coffin, I have no requirements, as long as you are satisfied with this newcomer!”

“I think the others probably feel the same way.”

Under normal circumstances, no one likes to be spoken for, but even though they have been roped into expression their opinions by Quiet Bell, no one objected to it.

They all agreed with what Quiet Bell said.

Seeing this, the old man chuckled lightly.

“Since you all trust me, let me pick a good candidate for the organization before I die.”

Every time a black coffin is opened, there is a pause of at least five minutes before the next black coffin is opened.”

In the end, all the black coffins were left open.”

The grand hall was once again empty of any figures.”

Fang Mu had already started his journey to Lu City.”

The reason for heading to Lu City was partly due to Feng Chenhao’s plan to move the headquarters of Peach Beguile from Qing Cangsheng to Lu City.”

As the second monumental city of the Dragon Soaring Federation after The Capital, Lu City is the core of the entire Federation’s trade.”

In many industries, Lu City surpasses The Capital.”

However, no matter what, Lu City could not surpass the actual status of The Capital.”

Because all the headquarters of the eight official organizations are located in The Capital, not Lu City.”

The Peach Beguile brand has a strong commercial appeal; it’s worth Fang Mu’s trip.”

The Fisherman’s Festival in Lu City will begin in a week. She Wan told Fang Mu that a All-Kinds Carp had appeared at last year’s Fisherman’s Festival in Lu City.”

And the All-Kinds Carp was not the most extraordinary of the Aquatic Sovereign Beasts that appeared at the Fisherman’s Festival.”

This greatly piqued Fang Mu's interest."

On the other hand, Fang Yuan sent Fang Mu a message saying that two Hexagram Beastmasters were willing to pledge loyalty to the Mu Commerce Association."

These two people did not make any demands, only saying that they hoped to have the opportunity to meet with the high-level personnel of the Mu Commerce Association."

Fang Yuan's mind has always been focused on the business gathering, and he did not have the energy to make a trip to Lu City."

The two Hexagram Beastmasters in Lu City indicated that they hoped Fang Yuan would respect their talents."

Fang Yuan did not want to give up the loyalty of the two Hexagram Beastmasters."

Since the other party wanted to meet, Fang Yuan did not make any commitments over the phone."

Fang Yuan hoped that if Fang Mu had time, he could take the initiative to contact the two Hexagram Beastmasters or ask the She Family to mediate, and communicate with the two Hexagram Beastmasters on their behalf through the relationship with She Wan."

The fact that the She Family is one of the five clans of Lu City already speaks volumes."

Both Shui Miao and Golden Bull had mentioned that the Dragon Soaring Federation had taken the initiative to call them, so they could arrange to meet in Lu City at that time."

Through the teleportation array of the Beastmaster Alliance, it didn't take long for Fang Mu to appear in the bustling city of Lu City from JA City."

As a private driver, Yin Nanzhen was brought to Lu City by Fang Mu."

At this point, Yin Nanzhen was full of complaints. Those two Hexagram Beastmasters in Lu City were being pretentious.”

They were putting on airs, unwilling to go to The Capital, and were waiting for Fang Mu to come to them instead!

Before meeting Fang Mu, Yin Nanzhen also had a lot of uncertainty in his heart, fearing that he would come away empty-handed yet again.”

It was clear that the two Hexagram Beastmasters in Lu City wanted to show Fang Mu who was in charge and were trying to be hard-nosed.”

Fang Mu might seem like just a youngster, but he has a deeper mindset than many adults.”

So, for Fang Mu, all whims have to come with a price!”

This will directly affect the treatment they will receive in the future!”

Chapter 389: The Ascending Peach Beguile!_1

Yin Nanzhen’s thinking was quite correct.

Having been around Fang Mu for a while, Yin Nanzhen had roughly understood Fang Mu’s personality.

He knew that it would be a big mistake if he looked down on Fang Mu because of his young age or tried to take advantage of him using the methods an adult would use.

Fang Mu’s advantages were not so easy to take!

At least as of now, Yin Nanzhen hadn’t seen anyone who could do that.

Fang Mu, when meeting with big figures like Yi Han and “Dragon Mother”, showed no signs of nervousness and was able to converse freely.

This sort of demeanor made Yin Nanzhen feel that Fang Mu was more like a mature middle-aged man.

Not only did Yin Nanzhen feel this way, She Wan did as well.

Indeed, Fang Mu was short of a driver on his way to the Capital, but the position of driver didn’t necessarily have to be filled by Yin Nanzhen.

As a disciple of a Grandmaster Creator looking for a driver, offering a ninety percent purity Life Elixir as the monthly remuneration, there would undoubtedly be many Sequential powerhouses clamoring for the position.

Yet, Yin Nanzhen – till now – hadn’t managed to ascend into Sequential with his three fiery hellhounds under contract.

That Fang Mu was willing to give Yin Nanzhen a chance was greatly related to Yin Nanzhen’s clear understanding of his own position.

Covenant Servant Soul Ant Queen, as long as it had a sufficient supply of Soul Energy, was able to produce soul parasite ants quite fast.

These two Hexagram Beastmasters, even if they ended up being controlled by soul parasite ants, most likely would not stick around but be thrown to Jianmu Commerce Association.

They would act under Fang Yuan’s orders within the association, doing things like guarding or carrying goods.

Fang Mu’s journey to Lu City was a big deal to the She Family, but She Wan didn’t dare to secretly inform her father She Ruan about Fang Mu’s itinerary.

If her father, She Ruan, eager to do the host's duty, voluntarily came to touch base with Fang Mu, she wouldn't be able to give a clear explanation.

Some things couldn't be openly said, but She Wan could try to probe Fang Mu's intentions indirectly.

"Young master, I'm very familiar with Lu City. I can arrange for you to go anywhere you want immediately."

"But if you want to participate in the Wan Yu festival and be one of the first to enter, my father would need to apply under the She Family's name."

"Every year, the first batch of slots for the Wan Yu Festival is allocated to the Lu Du Five Clans, who in turn will distribute them to favored forces."

"The fishing ban period in previous years has always been more than ten months. This year is the first unrestricted sea fishing in almost fifteen years."

"There will certainly be better things at the Wan Yu Festival compared to previous years."

Fang Mu gave She Wan a half-amused look upon hearing these words, he perfectly understood the implications behind She Wan's words.

She Wan was seeking an excuse for the She Family to approach him.

She Wan, as his guard would accompany him on his visit to Lu City. If her family wasn't aware of it, She Wan would definitely receive blame afterwards, affecting her position in the She Family.

"You should speak to your family, and help me secure an entry slot for the first batch of the Wan Yu Festival!"

"Then take me to the Shi Xi Hotel."

Hearing these words, She Wan's face instantly lit up with joy.

From Fang Mu's gaze, She Wan was certain that Fang Mu knew what she was thinking and was willing to accommodate her.

Otherwise, she would have had to try to secure a slot for the Wan Yu Festival in her own name if Fang Mu insisted, and would have had to do as instructed.

Having a master who understood and cared so much about her was truly a blessing!

The place where Fang Mu and Feng Chenhao had agreed to meet was Shi Xi Hotel, located on Lu Yuan Mountain.

The mountain was decorated with a ten thousand meter waterfall, which linked to the mother river of Dragon Rising Federation, the Teng Long River.

The waterfall on Lu Yuan Mountain had formed several waterways.

The restaurant within Shi Xi Hotel was situated along the smoothest of these waterways, the White Stone Stream. Thus, Shi Xi Hotel ranked in the top five in terms of style among the hotels in Lu City.

And it required strong connections to make a reservation.

She Wan had once asked her family to investigate Feng Chenhao's background because she was curious about the sort of characters Fang Mu was willing to befriend, serving as a homework assignment.

The result made She Wan realize that Fang Mu's friendships were completely spontaneous and free from ulterior motives.

Otherwise, he would not have befriended someone from the younger generation of a biological group that had never even ventured beyond Qing Cang Province.

Among the younger generation in Langya Biology, Feng Chenhao surely wasn't a leading figure.

However, after establishing a cosmetics brand with Fang Mu, Feng Chenhao seemed to have gathered considerable funds and resources. This allowed him to make a reservation at Shi Xi Hotel.

Normally, these two Hexagram Beastmasters would certainly be deemed more valuable than Feng Chenhao.

But Fang Mu chose to meet with Feng Chenhao first, rather than the two Hexagram Beastmasters.

This demonstrated how little Fang Mu valued these two Hexagram Beastmasters.

Ever since Fang Mu successfully took control of the void hacker and the corpse of the Blood Race Prince through his electronic butterflies, he would soon have two Sequential warriors at his disposal, whom he could call upon at a whim.

Thus, Fang Mu no longer yearned for troops below Sequential.

These two Hexagram Beastmasters, who deemed themselves superior even without Sequential beasts, would definitely require Fang Mu to invest resources as a Grandmaster Creator once they became subordinates.

Fang Mu thought it necessary to put these two Hexagram Beastmasters in their place, so that they won't still hold high views of themselves after being taken in by him.

Lu Yuan Mountain, as a well-known mountain in Lu City, had a beautiful environment. The local climate was mild, with lush tropical plants growing on the mountain.

Fang Mu had only walked a short distance before spotting some flourishing Candle Flowers. Plants of the Candle Flower kind were particularly skilled at psychic attack.

Its silver-patterned leaves, when not activated, would silently nourish nearby living souls.

Chapter 390: The Ascending Peach Beguile!_2

Once activated, the spirits around will become chaotic and experience hallucinations.

The value of the Beast of the Emperor Candle Flower, is extremely high. The one before Fang Mu, with its leaf diameter reaching up to three meters, cannot necessarily be bought with even a six-figure Dragon Rising Coin.

The beast reserves of Lu Yuan Mountain are a natural treasure, but no one dares to pick them wild on the mountain.

There are at least several thousand Forest Patrollers stationed on Lu Yuan Mountain, all of whom are the elite chosen from the Lu Wu Army.

The leading ones are said to be Sequential masters.

Since becoming a Beast Master, Fang Mu's physical strength has undergone considerable improvement due to the refinement of his spiritual power.

Therefore, Fang Mu did not take She Wan's advice to board the cable car to Shi Xi Hotel, but instead walked through the steep mountain, a journey taking nearly two hours.

Breaking into a slight sweat, Fang Mu felt incredibly refreshed.

Inside Shi Xi Hotel, Feng Chenhao, surrounded by people, spoke helplessly.

"Now all our Peach Blossom products have sold out, and the next sale will take place during the Business Gathering."

"If you are interested, please head towards the Business Gathering."

“For now, even if you try to find me, I can’t conjure anything out of thin air!”

Recently, Feng Chenhao had finally experienced what it was to be in high demand.

At first, Feng Chenhao enjoyed this feeling, but gradually as more people sought his products, it became quite tiresome.

After all, those who could afford the Peach Blossom goods were wealthy ladies with great influence, and the men who tried to charm the ladies in order to obtain these products were inevitably even more powerful!

Even when interacting with these people’s representatives, Feng Chenhao had to put on a smiling face.

Although Feng Chenhao did have connections with Fang Mu, others who respected and feared Fang Mu may not respect the background of Feng Chenhao.

If he ended up annoying these people by refusing to give face, while they wouldn’t dare to retaliate against the Peach Blossom Brand, they may well make things difficult for Langya Biology behind the scenes.

Even though Feng Chenhao felt he was making substantial efforts, his family put pressure on him simply because he had not released the products.

Many uncles and grand-uncles made efforts to lobby him, leaving Feng Chenhao both annoyed and helpless on the inside.

True, he was part of Langya Biology, but he also had his business partnership with Fang Mu.

When it came to his relationship with Fang Mu, it was him who had proposed the idea of starting the cosmetic brand. Given that the resources and materials were provided by Fang Mu and he only held ten percent of the share, he was essentially a highly authorized employee.

Feng Chenhao was not one to forget his own status because of flattery from others.

These uncles and grand-uncles in the family were always fighting each other openly and secretly, and certainly wouldn't place his interests first.

Feng Chenhao knew very well that he needed to separate from his family, or else his unreasonable relatives would always consider the Peach Blossom Brand as part of the family assets.

And they had even promised others during a drinking session!

When he first decided to separate from his family, Feng Chenhao felt tremendous pressure.

Fortunately, his parents understood and encouraged him to go for it.

Just half a month ago, he had been the target of numerous criticisms within the family.

But a half month later, with the steady increase of the brand value of Peach Blossom, he agreed to giving more money, that even his usually stern grandfather had a smile on his face when he looked at him.

This change in the family members' attitudes made Feng Chenhao even more determined to stick with Fang Mu.

"Ladies and gentlemen, as you know, I am not the big boss of Peach Blossom."

"I am not sure if our big boss likes a crowd."

"What if he comes later and feels offended, and blames me."

"Then you would do terrible harm to me!"

Feng Chenhao spoke very politely, but without any sign of reluctance on his face.

Instead, he looked at the crowd with a slightly concerned expression.

People knew that Feng Chenhao was gently issuing an expulsion order.

Even those who had a much higher status than Feng Chenhao had to take his words seriously.

It was not a secret that the other owner of the Peach Blossom brand was named Jianmu. Many people were aware of this.

They even found out through investigation that Jianmu is a disciple of a Grandmaster Creator, not even granting face to the newly promoted Grandmaster Creator, Yi Han.

This made people who heard about it subconsciously perceive Jianmu as a tough character.

Since they knew Fang Mu's identity, many who had doubted the Peach Blossom brand came to understand why its pricing was so high.

Much of it was because some of the materials added were specifically cultivated by a Grandmaster Creator.

Many brands that wanted to compete with Peach Blossom ceased the idea after learning about Jianmu's background.

So even though some people wanted to network with Jianmu, they had to graciously bid their goodbyes.

Finally, the surroundings quieted down.

Just as Feng Chenhao was thinking about ordering some watermelon juice, he saw Fang Mu walking in.

Besides She Wan by Fang Mu's side, Feng Chenhao saw another man whom he had not met before.

This man had a strong dark attribute energy wrapped around him, clearly a Beast Master who had contracted a powerful Dark Attribute Beast.

The location that Feng Chenhao had reserved for his dinner with Fang Mu was a private room, and the reason he was sitting outside was to greet Fang Mu.

Upon seeing Fang Mu, Feng Chenhao hurried towards him.

"Mr. Fang, long time no see! Let's talk more in the private room!"