

Beast Tamer 39

Chapter 39 Jianmu, You Are My God! 1

“Blood Clan Newborn?”

Are we talking the same creatures born from the Blood Castle Dimensional Rift?

These are probably more difficult to handle than the ordinary Vanguard Beast Corpses as they contain mental virulence within their bodies.

The main issue here, though, is that the points rewarded for them are the same.

So, almost all “Scavengers” refuse to work with the corpses of the Blood Clan Newborns voluntarily.

The corpses of the Blood Clan Newborn, ultimately, are usually assigned as tasks for all the internal members of the “Scavengers” team to handle.

Every time a bulk is processed, extra points are given!

The teenager in front of her could handle the corpse of a Blood Clan Newborn, So he should be able to deal with the ordinary Heavy Artillery Level Beast corpses, shouldn't he?

After a short pause, He Qing did not rush to respond to Fang Mu's words.

Instead, she asked for his name.

“What's your name?”

The “Scavenger” doorway had specialist workers distributing masks.

One can indeed hide their true identity behind these masks.

As for Manli, the front desk assistant, she had no idea about Fang Mu's actual credentials.

Every "Scavenger's" specific account was reported to the headquarters,

Only Scavengers of Level Four and above had the privilege and access to view the identity information registered by a member.

A Level-Four "Scavenger" could easily take care of Destruction Level Beast Corpses.

Such higher ups simply don't have the luxury to filter through individual member data,

Unless they are looking to tutor a specific new recruit.

Since Fang Mu chose to hide his identity, naturally, he would not expose his real name.

His elder sister, Fang Qin, was a part of the Jinghai Army.

The Jinghai Army and the "Scavengers" always cooperated.

If noteworthy accomplishments were to be made under his true identity within the "Scavengers", his elder sister was bound to hear about it.

If that were the case... how interesting it would be!

So, after a little thought, Fang Mu told He Qing the user name he used on the Beastmaster Web.

After all, one has to become incognito when one's out in the real world.

"I am Jianmu," he said.

He Qing was drawing her short hair with her hand when she asked Fang Mu,

"Jianmu, do you prefer long hair or short hair?"

By witnessing how He Qing dealt with Manli, Fang Mu knew the right answer to provide.

When a woman with short hair asks for your preference of hair length, always reply with 'short hair', whether you prefer it or not! Upon hearing Fang Mu's reply, He Qing coughed heavily and randomly said,

"Jianmu, I have kept my short hair for you in this life!" "I'm sorry, Auntie. I'm strictly interested in "A" type."

"Not at all into "Q" type!"

Frollicking is one thing, but joking is another!

He Qing never jokes when it comes to working matters.

As Fang Mu is capable of handling the Blood Clan Newborn corpses, He Qing had nothing to worry about!

In response to Fang Mu's request, He Qing immediately made arrangements.

Not only that, but as a second-level "Scavenger", she accepted a task for Fang Mu for the processing of five Blood Clan Newborn corpses (after his nod).

Since Fang Mu is not a “Scavenger” member yet, the task points cannot be added to his badge.

However, these task points can be converted into Dragon Rising Coin.

One point can be converted into a thousand Dragon Rising Coins.

If this were in the past, he would have felt very happy to earn Dragon Rising Coins, but now Fang Mu can easily acquire abundant resources; he no longer has great interest in Dragon Rising Coins.

His special ability has made earning money a child’s play.

Although the mission reward is not much, Fang Mu still appreciates He Qing’s efforts.

Fang Mu has always been thankful for those treating him kindly and generously.

So, when He Qing proposed to exchange contact information, Fang Mu didn’t refuse.

Because of the four added Blood Clan Newborns corpses in the Soldier-level Crematorium that He Qing had arranged for Fang Mu.

After having two buns for lunch, Fang Mu spent nearly eight hours cleaning out the Soldier-level Crematorium.

This time, He Qing didn’t keep waiting by the door and left to take care of her own work.

Considering the speed at which Fang Mu cleared out the Vanguard Beast Corpses,

He Qing had reached the door by the time Fang Mu had exited the cremation house.

She was there to see whether he could once again clear out all of the Vanguard Beast Corpses in the furnace house.

When the door of the cremation house opened, He Qing just felt a little tiredness from Fang Mu,

Otherwise, noting seemed amiss.

Even if the lad had contracted six Silver Stage Beast Guardians, with all six being specially assembled for “Scavenger” duties,

He shouldn’t possibly be this strong!

If it weren’t for the fear of scaring the youngster, He Qing would have knelt down on one knee in front of him and shouted with all her heart.

“Jianmu, you are my God!”

After accumulating points for Fang Mu, She couldn’t help but exclaim,

“Your points accumulate at such an impressive speed!”

“You’re not over 20, are you?”

He Qing didn’t wait for Fang Mu to reply and continued,

“As far as I remember, even at the headquarters, no one could register to become a “Scavenger” and then get Confirmed within two days.”

“The quickest one took two days and fourteen hours.”

“If you could get Confirmed within two days and fourteen hours, you will make history!”

He Qing expressed this casually, but Fang Mu took it seriously.

If Fang Mu didn't have to go to the Creator's Guild for the Beastmaster

Alliance's verification,

He could easily have become a confirmed member of the “Scavengers” today.

Usually, there are certain benefits associated with making history, so Fang Mu decided to ask He Qing.

“Senior, are there any special benefits for making history in our division?”

Hearing this, He Qing replied immediately,

“If you manage to make history, it won't be as simple as just getting some special benefits!”

“Though we ‘Scavengers’ are a loose organization, our role is to maintain the environment of the Dragon Soaring Federation.”

“Scavengers Level Three and above are equated to the status of the Army Generals of Jing Hai.”

“The ‘Scavengers’ specialize in cleaning Alien Beast corpses.”

“Making history equates to having boundless potential.”

“Your data would be securely sealed at first, but as long as you have sufficient merit points, you can exchange unlimited supplies from the Scavenger Hall of Honor.”

“You are not yet an official member of the ‘Scavengers’, so you do not have access to the Merit Hall.”

“You don’t understand what kind of place the Merit Hall truly is.”

“There are the legendary Ghost System Beasts in the Merit Hall.”

“Ghost System Beasts are on the fifth level of the Merit Hall; only Level Five Scavengers are eligible to exchange for them.”

“But if you were to make history, as long as you collect enough points, you could exchange for a Ghost System Beast, regardless of the level of your ‘Scavenger’ status.”

Upon hearing this, Fang Mu’s eyes lit up.

Be it the secure sealing of data or the Ghost System Beasts, both were benefits on the table that Fang Mu could not refuse.

So, Fang Mu has found a reason to create a “Scavenger” history.

When he comes back tomorrow to become an official “Scavenger” member, He might just be greeted by the higher-ups of the “Scavengers”, right?