

## **Beast Tamer 401**

Chapter 401: The Big Shot of the Twelve Pavilion!\_1

Fang Mu did not lack manpower.

Even if Fang Mu prepared to provide Fu Gui Xue with substantial resources as a Grandmaster Creator, he had no intention of keeping her by his side.

Instead, he wanted Fu Gui Xue to help share the pressure with Fang Yuan.

Fu Gui Xue, whose soul was parasitised by the Soul Parasite Ant, was among those in the Mu Commerce Association that both he and Fang Yuan could trust fully.

Having a person they could trust completely as Fang Yuan's assistant could solve many problems.

Upon joining the Mu Commerce Association, Fu Gui Xue would not reveal that her soul was being controlled by Fang Mu.

To outsiders, Fu Gui Xue was just a Hexagram Beast Master newly hired by the Mu Commerce Association.

Members of forces such as the Lionheart Brigade, the Solemn King Pavilion, Ten Thousand Treasures Commerce, all of whom had partnerships with the Mu Commerce Association, would interact with Fu Gui Xue.

The attitudes of these force members when dealing with Fang Yuan would undoubtedly be completely different from those when dealing with Fu Gui Xue.

Fu Gui Xue could effectively feedback the intentions and attitudes of these forces to Fang Yuan.

Fu Gui Xue's four Guardian Beasts each had different attributes.

Blood Coral and Red Vine was a rare blood-wood dual attribute Guardian Beast, Hurricane Orb Orchid was a wind attribute Guardian Beast, Sword Vein Climbing Bamboo with wood attribute, and Diamond Light Sea Yam was a light attribute Guardian Beast.

After these four Guardian Beasts had upgraded their Sequential and started working in the Contemplation Hall, they could exhibit four different scenes.

If Fu Gui Xue performed well enough in the Mu Commerce Association, they could offer her the opportunity to become the manager of the Contemplation Hall once it was established.

This would alleviate Fang Yuan's workload.

Fang Mu was the Red Sleeve of the Mu Commerce Association, a position that allowed a level of leisure uncommon among major forces.

Similarly, few people worked as diligently as the Golden Gloves of the association – Fang Yuan.

Should Fang Yuan assume personal responsibility for all matters related to the establishment of the Contemplation Hall, it would certainly overwhelm him.

Fang Mu handed over the Soul Parasite Ant hatchling birthed by the Covenant Servant Soul Ant Queen to Fu Gui Xue, who accepted it into her soul under the guidance of She Wan.

Fu Gui Xue thought broadly, knowing that the resources Fang Mu provided were unavailable to her otherwise.

There was no way she could have afforded the elixirs in the brocade box with her original abilities.

Having no existing commitments and joining a force that had been so generous and appreciative of her talent, Fu Gui Xue had no reason to betray them.

Thus, she felt no mental pressure whatsoever having a Soul Parasite Ant nesting in her soul.

In contrast, as long as she did not betray the Mu Commerce Association or Fang Mu, the Ant Nest formed by the Soul Parasite Ant in her soul would protect her.

Having received such preferential treatment as soon as she joined the force, Fu Gui Xue knew she could look forward to further rewards as long as she performed well!

“Young Master, feel free to instruct me on what I need to do.”

“The seventh day since my father’s death has passed, and I have no other matters at hand.”

Upon hearing this, Fang Mu immediately replied.

“Whenever it’s convenient for you, go directly to The Capital to report to my older brother, Fang Yuan, at the headquarters of the Mu Commerce Association!”

“He will make arrangements for you then.”

When Fang Mu gave instructions to Fu Gui Xue, he deliberately mentioned “older brother.”

Fu Gui Xue keenly caught the implications in Fang Mu’s words.

A young man who could casually bring out Master-Level Maker resources must undoubtedly be a significant figure.

Without even a Sequential Guardian Beast, Fu Gui Xue had never entertained hopes of staying by Fang Mu’s side like She Wan did.

How could she compete with the noble girl of the She Family?

Being able to work at the headquarters of the Mu Commerce Association, assisting Fang Mu's elder brother, was already an excellent opportunity.

"Sir, I'll go back to prepare shortly, and I can set out tonight!"

Fang Mu nodded at her words, preparing to call and inform Fang Yuan.

Fang Yuan put significant importance on the recruitment of strong individuals for the Mu Commerce Association.

Fang Mu understood that Fang Yuan's emphasis on recruiting the strong was partly due to the Contemplation Hall he had proposed.

In addition, as the Mu Commerce Association expanded, it was becoming increasingly difficult to sustain without a strong team.

Relying solely on their partnerships with the Lion Heart Mercenary Group and Suwangge for support would only work in the short term.

If this situation persisted in the long run, people would feel that the Mu Commerce Association was all show and no substance.

Fang Yuan, as the Golden Gloves of the Mu Commerce Association, couldn't always rely on the Grandmaster relationship behind Fang Mu.

Having served as the Golden Gloves in the Ten Thousand Treasures Commerce for several years, Fang Yuan deeply understood the world's inherent greed and drive for profit.

Only by strengthening yourself can you forge steel!

Whether it was seizing the opportunity the Mu Commerce Association had offered initially, or working to protect his family's industry,

Fang Yuan would make every effort and wrack his brains to develop the Mu Commerce Association.

To make the Mu Commerce Association a behemoth that no one would dare to covet, even without considering the Grandmaster behind Fang Mu!

After Fu Gui Xue's departure, She Wan recalled the words She Ruan had said on the phone.

She knew how difficult these years had been for her father in the She Family.

Her eldest uncle cared about propriety in his dealings, so it was not praiseworthy for him, as the elder brother, to oppress his younger brothers. He only suppressed her father discretely.

However, her third uncle, She Hang, acted eccentrically and ostentatiously.

She Hang was like the sword in the hands of her eldest uncle She Rui, always piercing her father and her fifth uncle, She Long, during the family meetings.

She Hang's actions would not affect She Rui. Instead, whenever She Hang went overboard, She Rui would step in to stop him.

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Such self-righteous people are the hardest to deal with.

The reason that I became the She Family's noble girl is firstly because I was outstanding among my peers, and secondly it was also due to my father's relentless efforts.

She Wan bit her lip, preparing to help her father, hoping that Fang Mu would not blame her for it.

"Young Master, my father was overjoyed to hear of your arrival in Lu City and he wishes to extend his hospitality to you!"

Having said this, She Wan paused for a moment.

If she only mentioned that her father wanted to entertain Fang Mu and then her grandfather came looking for Fang Mu for help, knowing all this.

It seemed as if she was scheming to use Fang Mu!

So, She Wan decided to tell Fang Mu about the situation in advance.

“Young Master, my grandfather’s two main battle mystic beasts were damaged at their source while exploring ancient ruins. After all these years, only one beast, the one with lighter damage, has healed. The other one still has no solution.”

“It has almost become a worry for my grandfather.”

“He will certainly ask you for help during that time. I am worried that he might be too abrupt.”

“If you feel uncomfortable about it, I will go and explain it to my grandfather in advance.”

While talking, She Wan was very careful, fearing that Fang Mu might think that she was making a request based on her previous merits.

Having been in a superior position, She Wan despised such people.

Fang Mu had noticed She Wan’s hesitation when she saw Fu Gui Xue. It was obvious that She Wan wanted to say something to him but didn’t know how to start.

If it was not for She Wan deciding to initiate contact with him, Fang Mu planned to ask her what had happened in detail later that night.

Since Fang Mu revealed himself as a grandmaster disciple, each person that has come into contact with him has had different definitions of him in their hearts.

Fang Mu has always been dedicated to strengthening this definition, using this definition to build his invincible body.

In fact, Fang Mu has nothing. He is just a young man who unexpectedly awakened two destiny guardian beasts.

From the time he became a Beast Master to now, only around four months have passed.

She Wan was Fang Mu's first pillar of support in the real world.

She Wan performed her guard duties very well, saving Fang Mu's life.

Moreover, Fang Mu regularly enjoyed the benefits of She Wan's status as the She Family's noble girl.

Fang Mu was well aware of all of these things.

Therefore, Fang Mu would not refuse to help those from the She family who stood by She Wan, both logically and emotionally.

Fang Mu gave She Wan a smile.

"You don't need to extend any hospitality. I have already met your father, so why don't we have a casual meal together with your grandfather?"

"I can't be sure that I can help without knowing the specific situation."

"If I am able to help, I will ask my teacher for assistance!"

“Sister Wan, in the future you can talk to me directly about anything, there’s no need to be so conflicted.”

“As master and servant, I will surely help you if it’s within my capacity!”

The reason Fang Mu said these words was not only to show gratitude to She Wan, but also to further win her over.

Winning someone over and controlling them are two different things. Fang Mu can control She Wan’s life and death, but he can’t control her true feelings.

Winning over She Wan could have her devote more thought to him besides being loyal.

Fang Mu had seen both of She Wan’s guardian beasts.

The Silver Void Purple Spider and the Ghost System Beast, Soulswap Mantong, are both incredibly impressive.

In addition to these two revealed beasts, She Wan also has two level ten diamond ranked beasts that have not been upgraded in sequence.

Fang Mu planned to invest a lot of resources into She Wan to elevate her strength as soon as possible.

Fang Mu found She Wan very easy to work with.

When She Wan heard Fang Mu say “The hospitality is not necessary”, she thought Fang Mu was going to reject her and her heart unconsciously tensed.

She Wan was very afraid of Fang Mu’s rejection in this matter.

If she was rejected by Fang Mu, She Wan would have no way to explain to her father, and her father would not be able to explain to her grandfather.

Moreover, she would be implying to her family that even though she was a servant to a grandmaster disciple, the help she could offer her family was limited.

This matter could possibly become the last straw that completely shatters her father's ambition to compete for the position of the family head against her uncle, She Rui.

She Wan chose to become Fang Mu's guard because of the introduction she received from Aquarius of Starwheel Pavilion.

Aquarius was the kindest among the Starwheel main constellation chair members and was willing to communicate with members of the North-South Sky Constellation Chairs.

Because She Wan helped Aquarius a little, Aquarius was willing to give her this opportunity.

Because of Aquarius' introduction, She Wan, from the moment she met Fang Mu, has been seriously fulfilling her duties as a guard.

And up until now, it has never changed.

If Fang Mu refused her, even a heart made of iron would be hurt, questioning whether her sacrifices were worth it.

After all, as a noble girl of the She Family, She Wan must consider not only her own strength, but also the position of the She Family and her own father within the She Family.

Before She Wan could feel sorrow, the words that followed from Fang Mu made her heart feel like it was filled with blooming fragrant flowers, like a grand festival in April.

Fang Mu suggested that her father bring her grandfather out for a separate communication, which was equivalent to raising her father's status in her grandfather's mind.

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This situation is extremely beneficial for his father's competition for the position of the Family Head.

Fang Mu, who does not himself produce the resources of a Grandmaster Creator, used the word "strive" to assist his grandfather.

That shows Fang Mu's readiness to beseech his own master for the sake of his grandfather, such a huge favor!

Fang Mu also said that he could speak directly in the future without hesitation, and he would definitely help if he could.

This made She Wan feel gratefully and deeply moved.

She Wan looked at Fang Mu for a while, puckering her lips, then deeply bowed to him.

Then she said the same words as Fu Gui Xue had just said.

"Young master, I will dedicate myself to you in the future and will not hesitate even if it costs my life!"

She Wan had never said these words to Fang Mu before, but now she was resigned to carrying them out even at the cost of her life.

By moonlight, Fang Mu, having recruited a strong person for the Jianmu Commerce Association, strolled around Lu City at night with She Wan and Yin Nanzhen.

Fang Mu found that the nighttime view of Lu City was completely different from the Capital.

The streets of the Capital were bustling in the early night, but Lu City only comes to life in the late night.

In the later half of the night in Lu City, there were a variety of characteristic snacks everywhere.

These street stalls, one by one, were old brands, and he wondered how long they had existed in Lu City.

The skills they used so likely been passed down from the grandfather's generation, carrying the taste of Lu City in people's memory.

She Wan and Yin Nanzhen were completely part of his circle. Fang Mu could be himself in front of them and didn't have to hide his eating habits.

Suddenly, Fang Mu thought about the Noface Star Paper he had gotten from Shui Miao.

This Noface Star Paper, though already fixed in appearance, is good as long as it can change Fang Mu's current appearance.

Fang Mu put on the Noface Star Paper and turned into a plain but robust figure, just like Shui Miao's appearance when he first met her.

There was still a long time left before dawn when these snack stalls would close, and Fang Mu decided to taste them all over the place.

Upon seeing Fang Mu change his appearance, She Wan and Yin Nanzhen also put on their masks one after another.

Fang Mu ate joyfully all night, and it was the first time in a long time he had ever felt so full.

The transport between these snack stalls was not far apart, and Fang Mu was eating from one stall to another.

After seeing Fang Mu eating at three or four stalls in a row, the other diners took notice.

The snack stalls mainly competed for regular customers by offering value for money, but eating at three or four stalls without wasting anything was absolutely an extraordinary appetite.

Among the three people, the other two were not eating due to the masks on their faces. How did this ordinary looking man eat so much!

What surprised these diners was that upon finishing at three or four stalls, this man didn't stop, but instead continued eating.

After eating at more than ten stalls, some diners secretly took out their phones and started recording Fang Mu, secretly posting the videos on the social platforms.

They titled it, "Giant Eater Strikes Lu City!"

Because Fang Mu was using the Noface Star Paper to change his appearance, She Wan and Yin Nanzhen didn't stop these diners when they noticed their actions.

Being used to seeing many astonishing scenes alongside Fang Mu and used to Fang Mu's capacity to eat so much, She Wan and Yin Nanzhen didn't find it strange.

Experienced She Wan thought that Fang Mu's situation was mostly due to some special Guardian Beast which he had made a contract with.

Some special Guardian Beasts indeed could cause changes in their Beast Masters.

However, this was the first time She Wan had ever heard of a Guardian Beast that could cause its Beast Master's appetite to become so large.

At night, apart from going out and having a feast of food, those who can't fall asleep by mostly lie in bed and watch stuff on their phones.

Videos of people goofing around are more suitable for a quiet night than explicit ones. After all, even the most lustful must take care of their health!

Quickly, someone came across this video captioned “Giant Eater Strikes Lu City!”

At first, netizens didn’t think there was anything special about it.

Lu City has food everywhere at night, anyone who goes there will end up eating a lot.

But soon, netizens noticed that something was amiss.

Just where did you, the Giant Eater, come from, you can eat so much!

You ate over half a ton of food in one night, if not a complete ton!

Key point: You ate so much throughout the night, why didn’t you go to the restroom even once?

The netizens were just watching for fun. But inside a tea house called Jingtao Pavilion, the sleepy shopkeeper was aimlessly fanning himself.

On hearing his phone ring, the shopkeeper was too lazy to check.

However, after the phone rang once, it kept ringing incessantly as if it was being bombed.

The shopkeeper, a tall strapping man with a baby face, looked suspiciously at his own cell phone.

He had made many online purchases recently and left a number of bad reviews. Could he be getting bombed by those dim-witted sellers?

What a nuisance!

If their products were good, he wouldn't have left them bad reviews!

Even if he was being bombed, it should be through text messages, not on QV's messaging app!

Just as the shopkeeper prepared to pick up his phone and check what was happening, he suddenly realized that the turquoise fan-shaped jade pendant on his neck was heating up.

The man hurriedly summoned a Fish Beast with gorgeous blue-green scales, its tail resembling a colourful silk ribbon.

This Fish Beast was only about 20 to 30 centimetres long, and even with other customers in the tea house, its appearance didn't seem out of place.

The man touched the top of the Fish Beast's head and closed his eyes.

When he opened his eyes, he was surprised to see that the video titled "Giant Eater Strikes Lu City!" was playing on the Fish Beast's vibrant tail.

Upon seeing Fang Mu's clear face in the video, the baby-faced, strapping man's mouth dropped open in shock, almost crashing into the bartop and damaging the old pear wood table.

Sir... Sir, didn't you leave the Dragon Rising Federation two months ago?

How come you're in Lu City now?

The baby-faced man didn't even bother doubting whether the person in the video was fake.

Indeed, even after getting snatched, the Noface Star Paper could be used by someone else, but who could snatch the Noface Star Paper from Sir himself?

Sir came to the Dragon Rising Federation but didn't communicate with any of the Twelve Pavilions, could it be that he has some reservations about the Twelve Pavilions?

No, that can't be it!

Lately, even Lao Li, who administers SiShui Pavilion, didn't cause any trouble in the Jia Li Federation. Moreover, who are those two masked people with Sir?

After seeing that Sir came to Lu City but didn't take the initiative to contact him, Qin Ming momentarily became unsure about whether he should take the initiative to contact Sir.

Finally, Qin Ming decided to take a risk and called Shui Miao.

If Sir had resentment against him because he did something wrong, he could showcase his attitude by being the one to proactively call and ask.

Shui Miao is a person who values attitude highly. Even if he did screw something up, as long as he shows the right attitude, Shui Miao will most likely forgive him.

In fact, besides wanting to ask if Shui Miao had any new instructions upon arriving in Dragon Rising Federation, the other question Qin Ming wanted to ask was...

Sir, are you really not worried about getting indigestion after eating so much?

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Upon making his decision, Qin Ming spoke to the young waiter, whose gaze was directed at him.

"You come and watch the place for me, don't let anyone disturb me in the inner hall until I come out."

"Do you understand?"

The waiter promptly nodded in response.

“Master, you go do what you have to, I’ll make sure nothing goes awry here,” he said.

“If a serious matter arises that I can’t handle, I’ll seek help from the kitchen and not disturb you!”

The Azure Scales Immortal Fish is a Communication Beast used by the Pavilion Masters of the Twelve Pavilions to communicate with each other.

Ever since Qin Ming summoned the Azure Scales Immortal Fish, the waiter suspected that there was an issue within the Twelve Pavilions.

Jingtao Pavilion, located in Dragon Rising Federation, ranks within the top five amongst the Twelve Pavilions.

It is always the first to bear the brunt whenever there is an issue within the Twelve Pavilions.

In the waiter’s memory, in the past two or three years, seldom had the master summoned the Azure Scales Immortal Fish for immediate news, and then remained so serious afterward.

Qin Ming entered the inner hall and took out a deep blue gemstone shaped like a button.

Qin Ming infused his Soul Power into the button-shaped deep blue gemstone, and the interior of the gemstone immediately fluttered with glimmers of light.

It wasn’t long before he heard Shui Miao’s calm voice.

“Does Jingtao Pavilion have any important matters to report?”

Shui Miao, the founder of the Twelve Pavilions, did not hold absolute control, taking care of everything personally.

Instead, he delegated authority to the Twelve Pavilions.

As the Pavilion Master of Jingtao Pavilion, Qin Ming wielded significant power and could manage all matters within the Pavilion.

Unless he encountered a major issue and did not know how to decide, Qin Ming would not actively contact Shui Miao.

The main aim for Shui Miao's establishment of the Twelve Pavilions was to collect intelligence.

The Twelve Pavilions is an organization focused on collecting and selling information and is rooted in various federations, big and small.

Its name was prominently placed in the World Power Rankings of the All Nations Union.

The power ranking of the All Nations Union is not ordered and all the forces on the list were formidable.

Unlike the Evil Heart Sect, Ancient Genesis, and Eternal Alchemy Association, who were antagonists of the All Nations Union, the Twelve Pavilions not only collaborated with the All Nations Union but also maintained good relationships with many other forces.

Its utterly neutral core meant that few forces would actively seek trouble with the Twelve Pavilions.

So Shui Miao couldn't figure out why Qin Ming was seeking him out.

Qin Ming was taken aback by Shui Miao's words.

Shui Miao had clearly arrived in the Dragon Rising Federation but didn't come to Jingtao Pavilion. Instead, when he initiated contact, he asked if there were any significant issues to report from Jingtao Pavilion.

This unsettled Qin Ming.

Had he made a mistake during this period?

There haven't been any major complications in the Dragon Rising Federation lately, right?

If there was to be any significant incident, it would be the attack on JA City by the Evil Heart Sect for an unknown reason a few days ago.

It nearly resulted in immeasurable losses for Jinghai Province of the Dragon Rising Federation.

There was no deep-seated hatred between the Dragon Rising Federation and the Evil Heart Sect initially, but this incident led to immediate hostility.

The All Nations Union also issued another warning to the Evil Heart Sect as a result.

The Evil Heart Sect was always restless, and as such, Qin Ming didn't deem it to be a pressing issue.

Only the specifics of the news was aggregated. There was no time to upload it to Wanxun Pavilion in the Twelve Pavilions, which was ranked first.

Shui Miao surely would not form an opinion or view about him because of this matter, would he?

Shui Miao was not from the Dragon Rising Federation, but from a minor federation.

That small federation had collapsed due to internal decay one hundred and seventy years ago.

Therefore, Shui Miao had no reason to sympathize with JA City.

Qin Ming carefully spoke up.

“Sir, I did not know that you went to Lu City. I wonder if you are available now? I can come to Lu City immediately and report to you in person about the recent developments within the Dragon Rising Federation.”

Hearing Qin Ming’s words, Shui Miao, who was returning from the endless snow mountains of the frigid region and planning to head to the Dragon Rising Federation, had a surprised expression on his face.

When did he go to Lu City of the Dragon Rising Federation?

Qin Ming was not an impulsive person. He must have confirmed such information before making such a statement.

Suddenly, Shui Miao remembered that he had given the Noface Star Paper to Fang Mu.

If Fang Mu wore the Noface Star Paper that he had given out in Lu City, it was highly possible that Qin Ming and the people of the Twelve Pavilions would mistake Fang Mu for him.

Understanding the course of events, Shui Miao laughingly said to Qin Ming.

“Old Qin, you continue to manage Jingtao Pavilion. I will come to Jingtao Pavilion in a few days to find you.”

“At that time, you can report to me about the situations that occurred in the Dragon Rising Federation!”

Hearing Shui Miao’s tone with no unusual emphasis, Qin Ming felt relieved. Before ending the call, he added with concern,

“Sir, remember to eat regularly and adequately. It’s the best for your health!”

“Even if your abilities improve and your life span is extended, lack of restraint could still affect your lifespan!”

Qin Ming knew he didn't have the standing to say such things. However, as one of Shui Miao's old subordinates, he was genuinely worried about Shui Miao's health.

Shui Miao had founded the Twelve Pavilions a hundred years ago, and at that time, his abilities were already unfathomable.

Qin Ming estimated that Shui Miao was at least over three hundred years old.

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At Qin Ming's words, surprise and astonishment crossed Shui Miao's face.

Shui Miao was very curious about what Fang Mu had done in Lu City that had led Qin Ming to advise him so urgently.

If Fang Mu really had any bad habits that threatened his personal health or even his lifespan, Shui Miao would need to admonish him and try to keep him from going astray.

Shui Miao, through their recent interactions, not only considered Fang Mu as Qixing's disciple, but also as a junior he valued greatly.

Some bad habits can be curbed before they fully take root.

Once they are ingrained, it is extremely difficult to reverse them.

If Golden Bull hadn't been consumed by lust in his youth and indulged himself for nearly a hundred years, he wouldn't have depleted his lifespan by now.

At least he could have lived for another seventy to eighty years without any issues!

Qixing was currently in seclusion, most likely unable to care for his disciple.

To elevate a Grandmaster Creator's level, one must go all out. At this time, no matter how much Qixing doted on Fang Mu, he wouldn't be distracted by Fang Mu's affairs.

If Shui Miao could pull Fang Mu back from the brink, when Qixing emerged from seclusion, it would be as if he owed Shui Miao a favor.

After savouring the delicacies of Lu City, Fang Mu didn't return to his residence at Si Ning Mansion until the break of dawn.

As She Wan spent the whole time with Fang Mu, she didn't have the chance to call her father.

In She Wan's opinion, making a call to her father while she was with Fang Mu seemed like dereliction of duty.

Upon returning to her room, facing the dawn, She Wan called She Ruan right away.

She Wan was well aware that, since she had agreed to ask Fang Mu's intention last night, her father must have been waiting anxiously for her information and could barely rest.

Moreover, even if her father had fallen asleep, his heart would still be on edge in his dreams.

Rather than keeping her father on tenterhooks, she decided to ring him so that he could relax and sleep well.

Her father could thus plan ahead to bring her grandfather to meet Fang Mu in the afternoon.

As She Wan expected, She Ruan, indeed, hadn't slept all night.

If Fang Mu had come to Lu City alone, not many people would have recognised him.

But She Wan was always by Fang Mu's side.

She Wan was like a beacon that drew attention from others.

Once her brother, She Long, had broken the news of Fang Mu and She Wan's visit to Lu City, her eldest brother and the other clans of Lu City must also have known.

Her eldest brother was the first to confront her at dinner, sarcastically remarking:

"How come Xiao Wan doesn't come home to see Grandpa after returning to Lu City?"

"I heard that Xiao Wan came with Qixing Grandmaster's disciple, Fang Mu. Could Xiao Wan possibly ask Fang Mu to help treat our father?"

She Ruan loathed the most when She Rui stumbled him with a smile under the guise of brotherly manners.

What annoyed her more was that she couldn't refute the words of She Rui.

If She Rui had merely suggested She Wan invite Fang Mu to visit the She Family, she could have refused with any excuse.

A Grandmaster Creator's disciple would certainly have important matters to attend to while in Lu City, how could they have spare time to wander about!

But She Rui had tied it up with their grandfather's load on his mind, as if refusing it would seem as though she didn't want their grandfather to unburden himself and restore his wounded Guardian Beast source.

Looking at the hopeful eyes of their grandfather, She Ruan had no choice but to let She Wan try, placing all her hope on She Wan.

Just by observing how high-profile the Yi Family was recently, one could tell that anyone related to a Grandmaster Creator couldn't avoid high profile.

Since the Yi Family produced a Grandmaster Creator, over half of the Federation's forces personally sent direct descendants bearing generous gifts to pay a visit.

She Rui worked hard to wrestle this opportunity from her, only to fail to even see Master Yi Han's face.

Their grandpa had also wanted to seek help from the Yi Family.

She Rui could not accomplish the task, and now, he sought to trap her in the same way.

If Fang Mu harboured ill feelings towards She Wan due to the request from the She Family, she would then lose her pillar of support.

What She Rui really cared about was the position of the Family Head.

Even if the current relationship with Fang Mu was part of the She Family's resources, as long as it hindered She Rui from his competition for the Family Head, She Rui would spare no effort to destroy it.

She Rui was extremely cunning and malicious, but unfortunately, her father and other members of the She Family couldn't perceive it.

Nor could she air this out openly.

Doing so might not only fail to impact She Rui, but might also lead to her being perceived as coveting the Family Head position and using smear campaigns against She Rui to compete maliciously.

If it was only the family piling pressure on She Ruan, she could bear it.

Even if she failed to deliver and people in the family did start to judge her negatively, at the worst, she would simply not aim to become the She Family's Head.

But after dinner, the Zhao Family, Wu Family, and He Family, as if pre-arranged, came to pay a visit simultaneously.

Normally, when one faction knew that the others were planning to visit their target, they would choose different timings.

But the Zhao, Wu, and He families did not do so, and it was clear that the three families very possibly had the same purpose in their visit.

The only thing worth mobilizing the three families at this critical juncture was to get acquainted with Fang Mu by using the She Family's connection.

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His elder brother maintained close ties with these three families, their joint visit could possibly be orchestrated by him.

She Ruan naturally perceived all these happenings as a struggle between himself and She Rui.

He may not have any certainty in his heart, but he must not lose in terms of demeanor!

If he failed to outshine She Rui in terms of demeanor, he might as well give up on the position of the She Family's Master!

She Ruan's mind was filled with anxiety, but he maintained a pretentious air of arrogance on his face.

As if he had the upper hand in discussions with Jianmu, and the visits of the other three families were to seek his favor.

The attitude of She Ruan had somewhat taken She Rui by surprise.

She Rui had never imagined that She Ruan could actually establish ties with Jianmu.

A disciple of a Grandmaster Creator wouldn't have to fuss much over his servant unless Jianmu had other intentions towards She Wan.

Only under such circumstances would She Ruan dare to take charge so boldly.

The intimacy between She Ruan and Jianmu would greatly affect the other three families' considerations of entering a partnership with Rui.

Thinking of this, She Rui's face turned somber.

He himself had set a trap for She Ruan, but ended up being maneuvered by She Ruan instead.

She Rui's usual smile began to fade from his face.

She Rui snorts in his heart.

He hoped that She Ruan could truly invite Jianmu, and make him deign to attend the She Family's banquet!

Otherwise, even if you beg Jianmu to heal Grandpa's Guardian Beast, you won't become the master of the She Family!

The She Family must consider their relationships with the other families.

While the Lu Du Five Clans are competitors in business, their fates are intertwined, sharing both honor and disgrace!

Over the years, the Five Clans of Lu Du had nurtured many forces in Lu City, suppressing just as many in the process.

Otherwise, how could the Five Clans of Lu Du shine forever like stars in the territory of Lu City?

Drinking cup after cup of strong tea, seeing the day begin to break, She Ruan's heart sank.

But on She Wan's say-so that she would get an answer from Fang Mu whether he agrees or not, She Ruan decided to wait for a bit more.

Seeing the phone ring, and it turned out to be a call from She Wan.

In his eagerness to pick up the phone, She Ruan's left thumb was trembling slightly.

She Ruan knew very well that the moment he answered the call, it would only be heaven or hell.

With a deep breath, She Ruan picked up the phone and spoke in a deep voice.

"Girl, just tell me the result directly!"

Upon hearing how She Ruan addressed her, She Wan instantly realized how nervous he was.

Ever since she was chosen as the She Family's Noble Girl, her father had not addressed her in this manner.

Because the term "girl" suggested that she was still in the boudoir and was not befitting of a Noble Lady's status.

A Noble Lady is supposed to represent the younger female generation of the family, a presence set high above!

She Wan did not beat around the bush with She Ruan and said straightforwardly.

“Dad, the young master doesn’t want to participate in the family banquet, but he is willing to see grandpa.”

“Grandpa’s Guardian Beast should be saved!”

She Wan knew what her father needed most right now was assurance.

So She Wan continued to speak.

“The young master gave me a brocade box, and the elixirs inside it are enough to heal the origins of grandpa’s wounded Guardian Beast.”

“It can even further enhance grandpa’s Guardian Beast’s strength!”

“But these resources are given to me by the young master, and I can’t secretly give them to grandpa without his permission.”

Upon hearing She Wan's words, She Ruan was taken aback.

Due to the immense size of his father's Giant Toothed Whale, the potions it would consume would be at least five times as much as an ordinary Guardian Beast. She Ruan was astonished that Fang Mu had given She Wan, so many resources to enhance her strength!

From this, it could be inferred how much Fang Mu valued his daughter.

The despondency in She Ruan's heart was instantly put to rest.

Even if Fang Mu was unwilling to help in healing the old master's Guardian Beast, he generously provided resources for She Wan.

The old master would have to consider that making She Rui the Family Head might cause She Wan's discontent.

She Wan had a great talent and a strong foundation since childhood.

With the pouring in of so many resources from the Grandmaster Creator, her future would be limitless!

The She family would not push out a strong person who could serve as the face of the family, especially since Fang Mu had agreed to She Wan's request.

Now, She Ruan was completely unperturbed by She Rui!

It is highly possible that after this meeting, he will gain the upper hand in the struggle with She Rui.

Just as She Ruan couldn't help but want to roar with laughter, he heard She Wan continue to speak.

"Dad, the young master also told me that if I need anything in the future, I could ask him directly."

"He will help whenever he can!"

"But you should also understand, if I keep troubling the young master for the family matters."

"Even if the young master doesn't mind, his master might bear some thoughts."

"So, if you can avoid asking for help from the young master, try not to."

"But at your crucial moments, I would certainly ask the young master for help!"

She Wan relayed Fang Mu's promise to She Ruan in turn to reassure him and boost his confidence.

Simultaneously, She Wan trusted that her father would consider her feelings and would not trouble her to seek Fang Mu's help too often for family matters.

Hearing She Wan's words, She Ruan's fists clenched and a feeling of exuberance swelled in his heart.

Finally, he stood tall!

Regardless of the personnel from Zhao, He, and Wu families who came to exert pressure on him last night or the Gao family who has not shown up yet.

He now can confront them all without hesitation.

What Fang Mu said to She Wan gave She Ruan a boost of confidence.

When the other four clans realize that they can't establish a relationship with Fang Mu but can exchange Creator resources through him.

They would naturally want to appease him.

After the call, She Wan felt very relieved.

She Wan gained confidence in Fang Mu's trust and regard for her and also resolved her father's problem.

She Wan felt a sense of accomplishment she hadn't felt in a long time.

After hanging up the phone, She Ruan was overly excited and couldn't sleep.

The old master falls asleep as soon as it gets dark and gets up at dawn to exercise at the Martial Arts Arena behind the old house.

Having changed his clothes, She Ruan planned to see the old master right now and inform him about this matter.

Chapter 407: Dragon Devouring Shark!\_1

One, to make the old man happy, and two, She Ruan also planned to seize this opportunity to flex his muscles.

Normally, She Ruan liked to do things behind She Rui's back, never directly opposing She Rui.

But this time, She Ruan decided not to hide his true abilities anymore, he will put on a grand show when he goes to see the old man.

He not only wants She Rui to know, but also wants everyone else in the She Family to know!

Hopefully, this news will reach the four major clans, the Zhao, Gao, Wu, and He Families by tonight.

If he doesn't flex his muscles at this time, it would be a real waste of She Wan's efforts for him!

She Ruan picked up the cane from the table, lightly tapping the bottom of it on the ground three times.

The door was immediately pushed open by an old man from the outside.

The old man spoke with a look of both confusion and sorrow on his face.

"Master, you haven't been resting well these days. Even if you're made of iron, you can't hold up with such exertion!"

The old man had been with She Ruan for nearly fifty years, not watching him grow up but growing up with him.

Seeing She Ruan's current state, the old man was distressed, but helpless.

The old man was well aware that at this time, it is a critical moment for She Ruan's competition with She Rui.

Even though he was a servant of the She Family no matter what, the old man privately hoped that She Ruan could win over She Rui more.

One side of it was because of the master-servant bond between him and She Ruan, and the other side was for his own sake.

Once She Ruan became the Family Head of the She Family, he, as She Ruan's personal steward, would step into the core power of the She Family and become an important figure in the She Family.

She Ruan waved his hand as he heard this, smiling.

"Uncle Fu, I know my own body, you don't have to worry!"

"But you, you're getting old, and you're still taking care of me!"

"Go and bring Ah Long to me, tell him I have an important matter to discuss with him."

On hearing this, the old man's face dramatically changed.

At this time, according to normal circumstances, Ah Long would certainly be resting, and She Ruan couldn't possibly not know this.

Under these circumstances, he still asked him to summon Ah Long, could something have happened?

But looking at the smile on She Ruan's face, it didn't seem like there was any problem, on the contrary, it seemed as if some good fortune had come looking for him.

The old man knew very well that She Ruan was not a talkative person and didn't like others to question him.

So even though he was feeling anxious inside, he didn't ask the question on his lips.

The old man steadied his mind and softly asked.

"Master, is there anything else to prepare besides summoning Ah Long?"

She Ruan thought that making a grand entrance wouldn't hurt, given the time he had at hand.

She Rui had always been rejoicing in victory, unlike him, trapped in melancholy.

So She Rui had always slept soundly.

At this time, She Rui should still be in bed, so he might as well wait for an hour.

After an hour, when everyone in the She family was awake, he would go see the old man.

"Uncle Fu, go fetch my ceremonial procession which has been unused for many years, prepare it well, I want to ride it to the Martial Arts Arena!"

Hearing this, Uncle Fu was even more surprised, but his heart settled down.

Powerful clansmen will all prepare their own ceremonial processions, mainly for the purpose of showcasing their grandeur.

Someone from a large power, or a strong individual out and about, would like to be equipped with their own chauffeur and Beast Car.

To some extent, these can be considered as simplified processions.

But compared to real processions, these are indeed too simple.

Like She Rui, who liked to travel within the She family's old house, always preferred using his procession composed of six Beast Cars, followed by six maids in attendance and sixteen Attendants.

Ever since She Ruan started competing with She Rui for the position of Family Head and was at a disadvantage, he hadn't used his ceremonial procession within the She Family for many years.

The aim of using a ceremonial procession is to show off one's grandeur, but given She Ruan's situation at the time, using it would only have been more embarrassing.

Processions are tied to face value.

Even though the procession hadn't been used by She Ruan for many years, Uncle Fu still periodically invested funds into its arrangement and maintenance.

Uncle Fu said to She Ruan with a voice that could barely conceal his excitement.

"Master, I will go prepare it right away! I promise to impress everyone else in the family with your procession!"

Soon, She Long was informed by Uncle Fu and rushed over.

Since She Long had sided with She Ruan in his contest with his elder brother She Rui for the position of Family Head, his fate had been tied to She Ruan's.

If She Ruan failed, She Long would also be suppressed by She Rui, his future would not be any better than that of the side branches of the She Family.

She Long was there yesterday, and saw that it was actually She Rui who was setting a trap for She Ruan.

But She Ruan had no choice but to jump in.

She Long always liked to sleep late and had not had a good night's sleep last night.

When he heard that She Ruan had asked Uncle Fu to call him, She Long sat up from the bed with a start.

Originally, She Long was very worried, thinking that She Ruan had encountered some difficulties.

But when he heard Uncle Fu say that he was preparing a ceremonial procession for She Ruan, She Long completely relaxed.

Knowing that his visit to She Ruan this time could only bring good news, not bad ones.

The normally calm She Long unexpectedly asked She Ruan with urgency in his voice.

“Did Brother, is there news from Xiao Wan?!”

She Long knew very well what She Ruan’s bargaining chips were. Anything that could make She Ruan flex his muscles and even grandiosely use his procession, must be related to Jianmu.

Chapter 408: Dragon Devouring Shark!\_2

She Ruan patted She Long on the shoulder upon hearing his words.

“You’ve put up with a lot following me over the years, Fifth Brother!”

“Let us ride in the procession together to see our father soon!”

She Ruan had never spoken to She Long in such an emotional way before, which the stoic and straightforward She Long found too much to handle.

Rolling his eyes, She Long slapped away She Ruan’s hand that was on his shoulder.

“There’s no need for such words between us, Second Brother.”

“Xiao Wan really put in a lot of effort for you!”

“Did Mr. Jianmu agree to attend our She Family’s banquet?”

At this, She Ruan shook his head.

“Mr Jianmu won’t be attending our banquet, but he’s agreed to try to heal Father’s Giant Toothed Whale, whose core has been injured.”

“Finally, Father’s obsession will be resolved!”

She Long finally understood why his second brother would be so emotional.

Jianmu’s offer to heal the Giant Toothed Whale was far more valuable than his attendance at the She family gathering, emphasizing Xiao Wan’s importance.

After all, one was about giving face to the She family, while the other was genuinely providing the She family with high-level Creator resources.

These were two completely different matters.

While giving face to the She family, Jianmu could also meet more people at the gathering.

Even though Jianmu was a disciple of the Grandmaster Creator and not a Grandmaster Creator himself, it would still be beneficial for a young person like him to establish more connections.

On the other hand, healing the Guardian Beast that father has required a lot of Grandmaster Creator resources. Jianmu would surely need to ask his master for help.

This proved how high Xiao Wan’s status was in Fang Mu’s heart.

She Rui had been intentionally spreading a rumor.

The rumor was that even though Xiao Wan had become the guard for a disciple of a Grandmaster Creator, that disciple might not consider her important.

This statement greatly undermined Xiao Wan's value to the She Family.

There were quite a few people in the family who were firm supporters of She Rui, so the rumor had spread within the family.

Not everyone in the world is clever, and some people believed the rumor.

"Second Brother, we have to prepare a substantial gift for Mr. Jianmu."

"This gift is not only to thank Mr. Jianmu for being willing to help She Family, but also for giving you an upper hand in the succession struggle!"

She Ruan deliberately emphasized the word "substantial" as he spoke.

A gift should serve to foster goodwill and create a favorable impression.

If you're going to give a gift, send it to where it matters. Otherwise, the gift has no value at all.

She Ruan had spent a lot of resources competing with She Rui over the years.

Now, She Long decided to put forth all his resources to help She Ruan to strengthen the relationship with Jianmu.

Upon hearing She Long's words, She Ruan immediately understood his intentions.

She Long wanted him to convey a message to Fang Mu while expressing gratitude this time.

That he was vying for the position of the She Family's Master.

Only that if Fang Mu helped him become the master of the She Family, the She Family would surely repay him generously in the future

Some things Xiao Wan found inconvenient to say, but he could convey his intentions to Fang Mu in this way.

She Ruan had met Fang Mu before, and knew that Fang Mu was definitely not foolish.

As long as Fang Mu wanted to understand the intentions of his words, he would certainly get it.

She Ruan and She Long talked for nearly an hour, until Uncle Fu had prepared the ceremonial procession and She Ruan drained his cup of tea, stood up with an ambitious look in his eyes.

She Ruan started competing with She Rui from the beginning, so they made the procession in a scale similar to She Rui's.

Six Beast Cars, each drawn by two Diamond Rank Silver-Scaled Dragon Horses.

Each Silver-Scaled Dragon Horse was about three meters high, covered in silver scales, exuding an impressive air with its not insignificant dragon bloodline!

The eight maidservants behind were all holding a cage, each containing a Singing Melody Bird.

It's said that the Singing Melody Bird inherited the bloodline of the Fourth Era Melody Bird.

The singing of the Singing Melody Bird was very appealing, far surpassing ordinary traditional Chinese eight-tone music.

The most common Singing Melody Birds could be sold for hundreds of thousands of Dragon Soaring Coins.

If it's a Singing Melody Bird with a bluish tint on its feathers, the price for each could reach around 1.2 million Dragon Soaring Coins.

She Ruan loved hearing the song of the Singing Melody Bird.

She Ruan couldn't help but wonder, as the ancestor of the Singing Melody Bird, a Sound Bird must sing even more beautifully.

According to historical paintings, the blue bird could even imitate human voices.

A Sound Bird from the Fourth Epoch would probably sell for an eight-figure sum!

The sixteen guards trailing behind all had platinum spiritual instruments on their waists and held curtains made of Rihua Brocade in their hands.

During their march, the lightweight yet slightly heavy Rihua Brocade fluttered with the wind, but it never got messy.

The emerald-colored brocade reflected the sunlight, creating an atmosphere of splendor and grandeur around it.

Even when She Rui was flaunting his power within the She Family, he would only use half of the ceremonial procession, rarely using the full set.

Once he used the complete set, it meant that She Rui must have made some great contributions to the She Family.

When She Rui used the full ceremonial proceeding, it would cause a great uproar within the She Family, let alone when She Ruan, who had never used a ceremonial procession for years, used the full set.

She Ruan was headed straight to the Martial Arts Arena, and everyone in the She family knew that the old master was exercising there at that time.

The older he gets, the more the old patriarch cared about his health.

Speaking plainly, he knew that his days were numbered, and the old master was becoming increasingly fearful of death.

Chapter 409: Dragon Devouring Shark!\_3

As such, even She Rui didn't dare to casually disturb She Junjie's training unless it was something important.

The only one in the She family who dared to talk to She Junjie at such times was She Jiazhen, who was about to be declared the beloved son of the She family.

The old man was now fully committed to training She Jiazhen.

An old crone, all white-haired, stood guard at the entrance to the Martial Arts Arena.

Seeing She Ruan coming with such a large entourage, her slightly muddy pupils focused on She Ruan.

She Ruan saluted the old woman with a fist and spoke quite respectfully.

"Aunty Yin, I have urgent business with my father!"

Upon hearing this, the old woman seemed to push open with invisible hands the heavy bronze doors that weighed at least ten thousand pounds.

“Second Master, go ahead! I suggest you leave your entourage outside.”

“You should know that the Family Head has always disliked high-profile additionalities.”

She Ruan pressed his lips slightly upon hearing this. He was well aware that the old man did not like high-profile additions!

Especially during these years when the old man’s Destiny Guardian Beast has been injured.

She Rui understood this too.

So She Rui, despite the considerable pressure, intentionally made high-profile decisions in the She family.

But it’s not just the old man that She Rui needs to consider, he also needs to consider the other members of the She family.

By showing off his glory to the other members of the She family, he solidified his advantage in the path towards becoming the Family Head.

She Ruan didn't do these things to show She Junjie.

If he could avoid letting the old man know about these, it was better not to let him know.

However, the old man was all ears and eyes, and he must have heard the singing of the Singing Melody Birds in the Martial Arts Arena.

He disregarded his ego in order to help resolve She Junjie's hang-ups.

Even if She Junjie was upset at this moment, he will be delighted by this news.

She Ruan originally planned to go inside with She Long, but She Long waved his hand and said,

"Brother, at this moment it's best to have father focus all of his joy and appreciation on you. I won't go in with you!"

"If you see Jia Zhen there, don't forget to tell him his mother is in good health today. He should come home for lunch!"

Hearing this, She Ruan sighed softly.

“Yun’s condition all these years hasn’t improved, on the contrary, it’s become increasingly serious.”

“Even Master Lianxin cannot determine the cause of her symptoms.”

“How about telling Mr. Jianmu about her condition when I see him today? Perhaps he can take a look at Yun.”

“Otherwise, Yun, who is hanging onto life through the use of the Life Elixir, likely won’t live longer than five years.”

She Ruan well knew how deeply She Long loved Xu Yun.

Because Xu Yun’s illness not only tormented She Long as her husband but also caused distress to She Jiazhen.

A small child, he often spent months away from his mother when she was sick. He didn’t even have a chance to serve her at her bedside.

When She Long heard what She Ruan said, he was unable to contain his exhilaration and grabbed She Ruan's hands.

That She Ruan offered to find Jianmu's help for Xu Yun was a testament to his loyalty to She Long.

This was exactly why she remained loyal to She Ruan for many years, despite his weak position.

She Long longed for She Ruan to discuss the matter with Jianmu.

But considering She Ruan's situation, She Long gritted his teeth and replied,

"Brother, the most important thing right now is you. Let's talk about Little Yun another time."

"As long as we maintain a good relationship with Mr. Jianmu, won't we have an opportunity to talk about this in the future?"

She Ruan was never one to make hollow promises. Once he gave his word, he would do his utmost to keep it.

Knowing how deeply She Long felt for Xu Yun, made it all the clearer how precious She Long's refusal was.

The heartfelt exchange between the brothers was soon interrupted by the old woman.

“If you don’t go in now, Second Master, you’ll disturb the Family Head’s morning practice with the calling of the Singing Melody Birds.”

“I assume you wouldn’t want to disrupt his morning routine.”

Heeding the old woman’s advice, She Ruan apologetically saluted her and then entered the Martial Arts Arena.

In the Arena, She Ruan saw a giant thing constantly stirring up mist.

This giant thing was a gigantic shark, at least one hundred and fifty meters long.

It had a bulky body, covered in sharp silver-grey barbs.

These silver-grey barbs weren’t very noticeable in the mist.

But She Ruan, who had been scraped by these barbs and had lost a layer of flesh, was very aware of their power.

Its tail was like a sickle, and the specialized bones at the tail extended to the back.

These specialized bones looked rather like dragon scales from a distance, but they were much larger.

Even the head, which made up one-third of its body, was filled with teeth, each one as sharp as a pruning knife.

These teeth, sitting neatly in the shark's mouth, looked quite harmonious. But in reality, each tooth, if detached, was at least five meters long.

Equipped to easily rip apart the bodies of most creatures in the sea.

Besides the standard shark teeth, the shark also had a row of spiral-shaped teeth in the upper and lower jaw, which were connected to the upper jaw and curled inward like a pair of scissors.

This shark Guardian Beast was a member of the Devouring Sharks, the Dragon Devouring Shark.

The Dragon Devouring Shark is one of the few sharks that feed on large Sea Dragons in the sea and is also the first Guardian Beast contracted by the old man.

Initially, both the root of the Dragon Devouring Shark and the Giant Toothed Whale were injured.

However, times have changed and only the root of the Dragon Devouring Shark has been successfully healed.

The old man was teaching She Jiazhen to command the Guardian Beast to resist the continuous waves in the mist created by the Dragon Devouring Shark.

What She Junjie lacks the most is patience. When She Ruan was young, he never experienced such careful teachings from She Junjie.

Not only She Ruan but also She Rui, She Hang, and even the youngest, She Long, hadn't received this level of attention.

As a child, She Wan was tutored by the old man for a time, making She Ruan believe in the reality of generational distance.

But the old man's attitude and patience when teaching She Wan and She Jiazhen were fundamentally different.

It seems the old man not only favors the grandchild over the child, but he also obviously exhibits male chauvinism.

Luckily, She Jiazhen is She Long's son, and She Long is on his side.

She Long has never taught She Jiazhen to say bad things about him in front of the old man.

But, if She Rui were She Jiazhen's father, She Rui would definitely manipulate this situation, let She Jiazhen badmouth him in front of the old man, gradually shifting the old man's opinion of him.

It's not that She Ruan had a prejudiced view of She Rui, but on several occasions, She Ruan had suffered under such maneuvers by She Rui!

Chapter 410: The Golden Bull is Here!\_1

She Ruan discovered that from the moment he entered, the old man's gaze was sharp on him.

There was an inexplicable meaning in his eyes.

This meaning could only be described as hope.

Seeing this, She Ruan immediately realized one thing, that was, the old man should have guessed why he had come.

The fact was exactly as She Ruan thought.

She Junjie indeed guessed the reasons why She Ruan would appear at this time.

Everyone felt that he had grown old and his sons had started to compete for the position of the She Family's Head.

She Junjie did not show any reaction to this; he just silently watched them.

One of the reasons was that amongst his five sons, She Jiajie did not favor anyone in particular. To put it outright, he did not care who became the Family Head.

She Rui's active mind and mastery of political maneuvering could have been his strengths, but he dared not rely on the influence of other clans in Lu City to suppress She Ruan.

The She Family does indeed need to deal with other families, but the crux lies in the She Family being powerful enough.

Otherwise, they would have long been devoured by the other families.

She Rui's actions crossed She Junjie's bottom line.

Meanwhile, She Ruan was not entirely innocent either.

She Ruan was too inclined to hide his talents; concealing it entirely within his heart might be good at certain times, as showing off too much could make him a target for others.

However, the head of the family was to be chosen based on his leadership capabilities, not his spy or undercover skills.

He was too cautious with his talents; he had caution to spare but lacked authority.

Without authority, it was hard to accomplish anything.

If She Ruan were to become the head of the family, She Rui would be the first one to refuse to accept it.

She Ruan probably does not have the ability to make his older brother sincerely help him.

Whenever She Junjie thought about this, he felt like sighing.

Talking about She Hang and She Long was even worse. One chose to support She Rui, and the other chose to support She Ruan.

They failed to even stand on the competition stage, let alone compete.

For two people who could not even enter the competition, She Junjie felt it was a waste of mood to think about them for a single second.

The fourth son had been favored by She Junjie from an early age. However, being physically impaired, he simply could not bear the huge burden of the She Family.

If it were not for She Jiazhen's young age, She Junjie would have done everything possible to train him.

He would specifically designate She Jiazhen to be the head of the She Family.

Since there was no other hope, regardless of how She Rui and She Ruan competed, She Junjie remained an observer and did not express any opinions.

The family did have a group of elders. The people he had nurtured over the years were enough to ensure the family's prosperity for the next hundred years until She Jiazhen had grown up.

She Junjie had never revealed his thoughts to the outside.

The squabbling She Ruan and She Rui had no idea that they had been backup options with no other choice from the start.

However, there were always exceptions to everything.

She Wan, the noble lady of the She Family, had established a connection with a Grandmaster Disciple and became the Guard of the Grandmaster's Disciple.

This could be said to be the biggest surprise the She family had in recent years, which made She Junjie look at She Ruan for the first time.

Although She Ruan's abilities were inadequate, he truly had a good daughter.

With She Junjie's perspective, he knew very well what kind of help a Grandmaster disciple could bring to the She Family.

Relationships were built over time.

Regardless of how the Grandmaster's disciple treated She Wan, as long as the Grandmaster treated his disciple well and had resources, She Wan could use her abilities to win the disciple's favor and thus obtain the resources of the Grandmaster.

Besides the fact that She Wan made She Junjie take a fresh look at She Ruan, She Junjie felt that She Ruan was far less passionate about power compared to She Rui.

By then, he would probably follow his directive and step down as the family head and leave the position to She Jiazhen.

Last night, She Junjie saw all the tactics She Rui had used against She Ruan.

This gave birth to a feeling of disgust towards She Rui.

It would not matter how much She Rui oppressed She Ruan, but it was unacceptable to bring people from outside into the She Family.

Moreover, the purpose of bringing them was to plot against his own brother.

She Ruan was clearly anxious last night to the point of wanting to pull his hair out, but he still spoke confidently.

This made She Junjie know that She Ruan would certainly ask for his daughter She Wan's help tonight.

Unless She Ruan no longer wanted to compete with She Rui for the position of Family Head.

The position of Family Head could not be returned once fought for.

She Junjie knew this very well.

If She Ruan lost his fighting spirit and no longer sought the position of the family head.

The first thing he could not explain would be She Long; then, it would be the interest groups who were tied to him behind him.

This was also the case for She Rui.

Just now, the singing of the Singing Melody Bird outside the martial arts practice grounds was bothering She Junjie.

She Ruan came to see him with a full set of rituals. The reason was to counter She Rui in this competition.

The only thing that She Ruan could count on now was because of Jianmu!

If Jianmu had only agreed to attend the She family's gathering, She Ruan's character would not be so ostentatious.

She Ruan coming to see him in full force only hinted at one possibility.

Thinking of this possibility, She Junjie's breath quickened.

“Come over and have a seat since you’re here!”

She Jiazhen had always been very close to She Ruan since childhood. As soon as he saw She Ruan, he greeted him cheerfully.

“Good morning, Uncle Two!”

She Ruan waved with a smile at She Jiazhen, then quickly walked up to She Junjie.