

Beast Tamer 41

Chapter 41 Started Acting!?_I

The attendant's gaze scrutinized Fang Mu for a moment.

In Fang Mu's previous life, there were many luxury brands, all of which traded in clothing.

Some of them were even high-end custom-made pieces, which were at the pinnacle of luxurious attire.

The same was true in this world.

Besides the Creators, the Spirit-smithing Masters, there were many other professions in the Beastmaster world.

For example, craftsmen who were in charge of constructing houses and furniture, weavers who made clothing...

Like Creators and Spirit-smithing Masters who have clear level divisions, craftsmen and weavers had their clear divisions too.

However, this was because there were relatively more craftsmen and weavers.

Beastmasters, after systematic training and rational combination of Guardian Beasts, could choose these two professions.

This made weavers and craftsmen far less prestigious than the Creators and Spirit-smithing Masters.

The advanced weavers could use materials from the Guardian Beasts to manufacture clothing.

The clothing created by the weavers did not have various effects like those produced by Spirit-smithing Masters, which were referred to as spiritual instruments.

However, they could display exquisite beauty and glamour to the extreme.

All the clothes on Fang Mu were bought by Yan Wood and Fang Qin, so naturally, they weren't shabby.

But in a place like the Creator's Guild, they seemed quite ordinary.

But the attendant would not judge a person's background and strength by their clothes.

The last person to do so had already been kicked out of the Creator's Guild. After scrutinizing Fang Mu, the attendant asked gently,

"Sir, may I know if you are here to purchase elixirs, or to hire a Creator?"

Depending on your various needs, I can arrange to bring you to different sections.

This can save you a lot of time!"

Fang Mu had already prepared his line.

"I have come to rent a working room for my master first."

"And later, wait in the room for the people from the Beastmaster Alliance to check the goods."

It seemed that Fang Mu just stated his purpose.

But the attendant who was serving Fang Mu immediately understood from Fang Mu's words what was going on.

Working room, checking the goods.

This young man had actually become a Maker's Assistant at such a young age.

By the usage of words, it's quite possible that he is the Creator's disciple.

It was unknown at what level the Creator behind this young man was.

However, even if he was supported by a Junior Creator, he must maintain absolute respect.

Creators value their privacy and don't like outsiders intruding into their private space.

Many Creators like to meet with the people from the Beastmaster Alliance in the workrooms of the Creator's Guild.

Allowing the people from the Beastmaster Alliance to inspect the goods traded on the Beastmaster Web.

The attendant was already used to this kind of situation. "If you want to rent the working room, just go in through the main door." "I will personally take you to complete the procedures."

Fang Mu noticed the attendant's manner of addressing him had changed from "you" to "sir".

This made Fang Mu feel for the first time the privileges brought by the identity of a Creator.

For pretending to be a Creator's disciple, Fang Mu was not nervous at all.

Apart from his teacher who couldn't show up.

He could quickly show any Creator-related resources.

Solely due to this, he could clear all suspicions.

To save time for the Creator.

The attendant, after having greeted him, directly led Fang Mu to a freshly cleaned working room.

Then he started to deal with the necessary procedures for Fang Mu.

Fang Mu hasn't made any profits yet.

The people from the Beastmaster Alliance arrived punctually at eight o'clock in the evening at the Creator's Guild.

They inspected the seventy-two drops of condensed jade flower dew provided by Fang Mu.

The attendant who had guided Fang Mu earlier was still in the room.

Seeing Fang Mu bring out the Condensed Jade Dew, the attendant immediately understood that behind this young man was not any junior or intermediate Creator.

But a real High Star Creator.

Just how high-ranked was not easy to judge right now.

He must try to build as good a relationship as possible with such an individual.

To win favor with an innocent young man like this, he just needed to be attentive enough.

He could probably leave a good impression in the young man's mind.

Trying to curry favor with a middle-aged man or an elder in this way would probably be disregarded.

The one Beastmaster Alliance sent to inspect Fang Mu's goods was a short silver-haired man.

This sturdy man wore the official uniform that represented his position as an executor in the Beastmaster Alliance, looking proper and formal.

The Beastmaster Alliance was a large comprehensive organization led by the government, consisting of private forces and centered around Beastmasters.

There were only two ranks within the Beastmaster Alliance.

One was the Executor, and the other was the Director.

The Executors are the power holders who primarily manage external affairs.

Directors are the council members in charge of internal affairs.

Being allowed to wear the executor's uniform indicates that this uncle has a decent position within the Beastmaster Alliance.

Fang Mu saw the attendant constantly looking at the silver-haired uncle with respect.

Which sufficed to show the notability of the silver-haired uncle's identity.

Before long, Fang Mu figured out why such an important figure would be appearing here.

To personally inspect the goods he was trading on the Beastmaster Web.

Presumably, it was because the large quantities of Condensed Jade Dew could be seen as representing a High Star Creator.

If so, then this uncle must have come here with the intention to network.

Besides, Fang Mu keenly noticed that the uncle's silver hair was not dyed.

Under the light, his hair flowed like mercury.

Presumably this uncle must have formed a pact with a Domain -Type Control Beast.

Beastmasters who have pactured with a domain-type control beast would undergo minor changes to parts of their bodies.

Such as a change in hair color.

Although Domain-Type Control Beasts are not as rare as Ghost System Beasts, they are almost as rare as elf-type beasts.

Being able to form a pact with such a beast undoubtedly demonstrates a remarkable background.

Being a Beastmaster Alliance Executor while possibly also being a member of some major power.

Getting to know a High Star Creator would surely also benefit the power behind him.

After realizing this, Fang Mu decided to wait quietly and let the uncle perform.

Sure enough, after he placed the porcelain bottle containing seventy-two drops of Condensed Jade Dew into his wristwatch emitting bright Silver light.

The silver-haired uncle laughed heartily.

“Young man, being able to bring out so much Condensed Jade Dew, you must have Coagulated Jade Camellia, don’t you?” Hearing the question, Fang Mu just nodded.

“My teacher indeed has the Coagulated Jade Camellia.”

Hearing this, the smile on the silver-haired uncle’s face widened even more. “The future is very promising for a young man like you who has become a disciple of a Senior Creator.”

Seeing the change in expressions on the silver-haired uncle’s face, Fang Mu realized the ultimate goal behind his questions was to probe into the strength of the Creator behind him.

If that was the case, Fang Mu, who in his past life often teased monkeys on Emei Mountain, wore a defiant expression on his face.

He said disdainfully.

“My master is not some ordinary Senior Creator!”

Getting Fang Mu’s reply, the silver-haired uncle stretched out his hand to introduce himself.

“My name is Lu Yuyu, I am an executor assigned to the JA City branch by Beastmaster Alliance Headquarters.”

“At the same time, I am also a direct descendant of the Keystone Construction.”

Hearing the silver-haired man’s words, an expression of surprise rarely appeared on Fang Mu’s face.

What surprised Fang Mu was not how high the silver-haired man's status was.

But he didn't understand, what kind of parents would have the heart to.

Name their child "Donkey Donkey Donkey"?!