Beast Tamer 46

Chapter 46 Starwheel!_I
Feng Chenhao proposed such an initiative to Fang Mu because Feng Chenhao really wanted to build his own career.
Otherwise, let alone being valued in the "Langya Biology" group, it would be nice not to be suppressed by his elder brothers and sisters!
His eldest brother is nearly forty years old, while he is just twenty-five.
The fifteen -year age gap makes it very difficult for Feng Chenhao to make up for it.
Inside the family, obviously, he can't fight against these elder brothers and sisters who are older than him.
If things go on like this.
After he starts taking over the work of the "Langya Biology" group, he can only become a small supervisor at most.
But this is not what Feng Chenhao pursues.

That's why Feng Chenhao took the initiative to contact Fang Mu, hoping to cooperate with him.
Originally, when Feng Chenhao saw the message that Fang Mu had posted earlier, he was already pouting.
Guarantee risks are routine, and Feng Chenhao has nothing to nitpick.
But to establish an ordinary cosmetics brand and you want to occupy ninety percent of the shares, aren't you too greedy!
However, the last sentence Fang Mu said made Feng Chenhao realize all at once that the one who communicated with him must have a strong background.
They even can take out Flower Jade as a proposed action!
If the brand he created can use Flower Jade as a raw material.
Even if he owns a bit less shares, he is bound to make a lot of money!
He is negotiating a cooperation with Fang Mu, and the Steward's Network will not provide protection for such cooperation.

This made Feng Chenhao feel very insecure for a while.
Finally, Feng Chenhao gritted his teeth and replied.
[Feng Chenhao]: I am in Qingcang Province, and I don't know where you are? This matter is very important, if it's convenient for you, I'd like to make a trip and talk to you face to face!
[Feng Chenhao]: Because my connections are all in Qingcang Province, so if we are to create the brand, we cannot start from the city where you are.
Seeing the message from Feng Chenhao, Fang Mu knew that Feng Chenhao was a man of action.
Fang Mu directly sent the address of the JA City Creators Guild of Jinghai Province to Feng Chenhao.
And arranged for Feng Chenhao to come here for a meeting.
While Fang Mu and Feng Chenhao were interacting, the Steward's Network had already blown up.
A bottle of Life Elixir with a purity of ninety percent appeared in the auction area.

Causing countless powers to stir upon hearing the news.
These powers convened internal meetings for the first time after receiving the news.
The purpose was to raise funds, and at the same time discuss what the upper limit of the amount in the auction process should be.
The Steward's Network allows buyers to communicate with the seller after the auction of an item.
This is a right of the buyer.
Many powers are willing to divert working capital, mortgage real estate, and participate in the auction.
The aim is to gain the opportunity to communicate with [Stellar Start].
As for the final goal of these powers, it remains unknown.
In a space covered by stars, the stars in the sky like a delicate curtain, flashing continuously.

In the center of this space, there is a round table.
Next to the round table are twelve chairs.
Each chair presents a clear golden color, reflecting each other with the stars in the sky.
Behind each chair, there is a gorgeous and mysterious symbol.
Nine of the chairs are occupied by nine figures, each in a different posture.
Behind each figure, there is an incredibly huge shadow.
Each of these shadows are oozing out gray-black mist.
The mist lingers behind the nine orange and gold chairs, it looked like they had nine separate spirits.
An old man, with a hand full of age spots, stroked the goatee on his chin.

Because the old man was wearing a mask on his face, it was impossible to see what the old man looked like.
One could only infer the old man's age from the number of age spots.
The old man stroked the colored glaze incense burner in his hand.
The mist that rose from the incense burner was like a flock of purple Xuan birds flying high.
The old man said to a woman who was forming a huge bow and arrow with her chair and the stars in the sky.
"Sagittarius, it's time to upgrade your messenger!"
"Every time you are the slowest to enter the Starwheel land."
The woman named by the old man had a sharp aura all over her body. She sat on the chair with an imposing stance.
Her demeanor was unapproachable to everyone.

A mask was also on the woman's face.
Half of her blonde hair was loose, and the other half was tied into a braid, casually swaying on one side of her neck.
The woman flicked her hair.
What should have been a gentle movement gave people a sense of tearing open a beast's chest.
"Golden Bull, your messenger has been upgraded well and the speed at which you enter the Starwheel land is fast enough."
"But have you found a way to increase your lifespan?"
Hearing this, the old man casually knocked on the colored glaze incense burner in his hand that was emitting purple smoke.
For a moment, behind the old man, it seemed to condense into the shadow of a purple beast.
For this scene, the other seven people were accustomed to it.

If it had been the usual, no matter how long these two wanted to quarrel, the other seven people would wait.
But now, a man with a navy blue gown, hair just to the earlobe.
He said in a gentle tone,
"Sagittarius, Golden Bull, I've called this meeting on short notice to discuss something important, "
"If you want to argue, you can send messages to each other privately!"
Upon hearing this, all six others turned their eyes towards the man in a dark blue robe.
A woman dressed in a gorgeous long dress and adorned with rings on almost every finger,
Gently touched her pink-gold mask and asked, "Aquarius, you rarely convene our meetings." "Previously, they were often initiated by Gemini."
"Is there an emergency?"

As the woman spoke, lotus blossoms took shape beside her mouth.
Eventually, they transformed into a sky full of lotus shadows under the starry sky.
A man, appearing as sturdy as a black iron tower and wearing dark half-armor, turned to Aquarius.
In his deep voice, he said,
"I've got things to take care of on my end. Unless it's crucial, it can wait until the next meeting!"
The man in the dark blue robe placed his hand gently on the armrest of the chair.
Unwilling to be cryptic anymore, he said,
"In the auction area of the Dragon Soaring Federation's Steward's Network
Account, a Life Elixir with a purity of ninety percent has appeared."
"I think you all understand what this might signify."

Before the man in the blue robe could even reply to the tall man's question, the woman dressed in the elaborate dress spoke.
"Isn't it pretty obvious?"
"Aquarius resides in the Dragon Soaring Federation. If he had any other intentions, there's no need for Aquarius to inform everyone to enter the
Starwheel realm and hold a meeting!"
The man in the dark blue robe nodded solemnly.
"Our organization, Starwheel, was ostensibly established to jointly protect the environment."
"To clear and seal off abnormal pollutants that threaten human existence."
"What we lack the most is a Grandmaster Creator."
"So, I intend to consult with you all!"

"If you agree to invite him into Starwheel, then I'll start figuring out how to get in touch with him."
The old man covered the lid of the incense burner with his hand. The purple Qi, transformed into a Xuan bird, disappeared instantly.
"I agree!"
"Starwheel, an organization established since the fifth epoch, has always emphasized cooperation for mutual wins and mutual benefits without restrictions."
"I believe you all also desire opportunities to receive customized Elixirs from the Grandmaster Creator."
"Moreover, I believe that once a Grandmaster Creator comprehends the nature and substance of Starwheel,'
"He wouldn't choose to decline!"
The old man spoke with grave seriousness.
His words were filled with an irresistible sense of authority.

This command seemed like a huge force attempting to conceal its overwhelming power.
Throughout the entire meeting, there were two people who had remained silent.
One was a small figure wearing a large mask, his gender indistinguishable.
They held a doll in their hands, pieced together from countless scraps of other dolls.
The doll would alternatively laugh and cry, occasionally emitting mechanical sounds from within.
This petite figure showed no intention of speaking.
It was as if the entire meeting's contents had nothing to do with them.
The other person who remained silent was the long-haired girl called Gemini.
She wore a cat-face mask and a rococo-style dress, exuding an aura of nobility and restraint.
Yet, those who were familiar with Gemini knew that she was decisive in her actions and far from shy.

"I also agree with Aquarius's proposal."
"In real life, if we were to search,"
"Each one of us would somehow find resources at the Master-level or Grandmaster-level."
"However, it is obviously not as convenient as having a Grandmaster Creator within our organization."
"From my understanding of the Dragon Soaring Federation's Steward's
Network Account, Grandmaster Creators seldom manage their own accounts."
"Therefore, this high-purity Life Elixir could likely have been posted by the Grandmaster Creator's assistant!"
On one side, the petite figure who was playing with the doll lifted it slightly.
The doll let out a bizarre laugh, then, in a creepy tone, voiced,

"I agree too!"
After all members had expressed their views, the man in the dark blue robe stood up.
He twirled the folding fan in his hand and then snapped it shut, producing a pleasing sound of jade striking jade.
"We won't know if we can effectively reach out until we try!"