

Beast Tamer 47

Chapter 47 I am a professional in handling 47 garbage! 1

After Feng Chenhao arrived at the Creator's Guild in JA City, someone from the Guild would contact Fang Mu.

So, Fang Mu didn't take this matter too seriously.

This was just a minor incident for him.

The priority was to help his second brother, Fang Yuan, establish a trade company.

Once established, it would essentially become the family business of the Old Fang Family.

When he left the Creator's Guild, Fang Mu bought a batch of crystal bottles.

Each crystal bottle, made from white crystal, was priced at fifty Dragon Rising Coins.

This was the price given to Creators by the Creator's Guild.

The magnetic field of the white crystal helps to maintain the stability of the elixirs.

If purchased outside, a crystal bottle that meets the Creator's standard would cost at least a hundred and twenty Dragon Rising Coins.

Fang Mu placed a hundred Life Crystals into the crystal bottles and then summoned the Clean Water Spirit.

The Clean Water Spirit encapsulated all the toxins in the lower half of its body.

The upper half was still composed of pure water elements.

Fang Mu directed the Clean Water Spirit to pour fifty milliliters of water into each crystal bottle.

The source of water inside the Clean Water Spirit ensured its purity.

Otherwise, Fang Mu would have to boil a pot of water, allow it to boil three times, and let the boiled water in the pot cool down.

He would then pour this distilled pure water into the crystal bottles.

This process was very troublesome.

Additionally, it was difficult to control the measurements accurately.

That's why the Clean Water Spirit, which Fang Mu contracted to fight, was also very helping in his job as a Creator.

Just now on the Steward's Network, Fang Mu had carefully searched for information on alien beasts.

He found that there really were people selling live alien beasts on the Steward's Network.

From a certain perspective, Alien Beasts have research value.

However, to trade alien beasts, a certain amount of deposit must be paid to the "Scavenger".

After the trade, a formal member of the "Scavenger" would be hired to recycle and dispose of the alien beast's corpse.

It could not be destroyed without authorization.

Because the deposit paid to the "Scavenger" was extremely high.

Therefore, even though most alien beasts were easy to keep alive, they still had a high price on the Steward's Network.

However, most of the alien beasts sold on the Steward's Network were common ones.

There were few bloodline newborns; this kind of alien beast originating from the Blood Castle dimensional rift was present.

Since he had already joined the "Scavenger" and had decided to create its history,

He should be able to easily obtain a live bloodline newborn within the "Scavenger".

After getting everything ready, Fang Mu spent two hours studying information on space system materials.

Then he fell into a deep sleep.

The Aromatherapy Rabbit was nestled in Fang Mu's arms as usual, its long ears flicking happily.

The Purification Spirit was somewhat wronged, purifying and condensing the tap water from the bathroom into Water Element Crystals.

Early the next morning, Fang Mu did not immediately go to the “Scavenger” branch.

Instead, around five in the morning when the large-scale Beast Taming Bases in the suburbs began their distribution of goods,

Wearing the “Scavenger”’s mask, he appeared at the door of one of the beast taming bases.

This base was the largest one in JA City that bred water system beasts. Yesterday, when Feng Chenhao received the goods, the money from selling the

Condensed Jade Dew had already been transferred to Fang Mu’s Steward’s Network Account.

Fang Mu had already withdrawn the money.

With over a million Dragon Rising Coins, Fang Mu was indeed wealthy.

Fang Mu wore the standard “Scavenger” mask just to hide his identity.

But he was warmly welcomed by the staff of the Beast Taming Base.

If it were not for the “Scavenger”, the land in the suburbs would have long been contaminated by alien beasts.

The Beast Taming Base couldn’t possibly breed guardian beasts here peacefully.

Fang Mu straightforwardly stated his purpose.

“Your water system beasts must produce a lot of waste every day!”

“I’d like to buy this waste.”

Upon hearing this, the staff member’s face showed a puzzled expression.

Wasn’t it the job of scavengers to handle the waste produced by alien beasts?

When did they start handling waste produced by guardian beasts as well!?

However, despite the confusion,

Since there was business at the door, the staff hurriedly responded. "Our waste at the breeding base is categorized into two types."

"One is recyclable."

"This kind of waste can be processed and turned into low quality feed."

"The other one is either mouldy, rotten or mildly poisonous. It can only be incinerated or buried and can't be recycled at all."

"If you want the recyclable part, I'll charge you five hundred Dragon Rising Coins for every thousand pounds!"

"For every ten thousand pounds you buy, I will give you an extra thousand pounds."

The staff paused for a moment before continuing.

"If you want the non-recyclable part, as long as you can remove this waste from here, you wouldn't need to pay a cent!"

The breeding base had to handle non-recyclable waste on their own.

Incineration or burial required a lot of manpower and resources.

Moreover, the environmental protection department would have to supervise and manage it.

If there was any non-compliance, they would be ordered to close down for rectification.

So, being able to give it away for free is already a great deal for the Beast Taming Base.

Upon hearing this, Fang Mu raised his eyebrows subtly.

Such a good deal!?

This non-recyclable waste appears useless to others.

But for me, it's basically a pile of life crystals, water crystals, and poison crystals combined.

"How much non-recyclable waste does your Beast Taming Base produce every

The staff member looked at Fang Mu with a bit of surprise.

Someone actually wants this stuff!

Could it be that scavengers really enjoy doing good deeds anonymously? “Generally, at least two thousand pounds of non-recyclable waste is produced each day.”

“On busy days, it could be as much as two thousand five hundred pounds.”

Fang Mu calculated in his heart, if he pushed his scavenger, it should be able to process two thousand five hundred pounds of waste over his eight-hour sleep time.

After processing the corpses of two hundred soldier-level alien beasts, the scavenger had evolved from Copper Level 1 to Copper Level 2.

The change in rank improved the scavenger’s eating speed by about one-tenth.

If he could constantly feed his scavenger for a month, there’s a good chance it could advance to Silver Stage and gain new skills before school starts.

By then, the scavenger can attempt to process the corpses of heavy artillery level alien beasts.

A single heavy-duty truck is enough to haul two thousand five hundred pounds of waste.

Fang Mu only needed to hire a truck driver to pick up and deliver the waste on time every day.

The old factory building of Fang Mu's Beast Taming Base was vacant.

He might as well let the driver unload the waste in the factory.

The factory has a ventilation channel that can handle the smell of the waste.

Otherwise, if it was kept in the city area, he might be reported by the neighbors.

Or people might think Fang Mu was boiling feces at home.

It seems that he wouldn't be able to live at home from tonight onwards.

He would have to set up a small bed in the factory and go there every day with his scavenger.

Scavenger would eat in the factory!

Meanwhile, would be accompanied by the sound of his scavenger chewing and slurping, like he was listening to a high-quality mukbang to help him sleep!