

Beast Tamer 49

Chapter 49: Peak Butterfly!

In a vast room, there are nearly a hundred desks, each six meters long and two meters wide.

Varieties of vine plants are laid out on these desks.

Because their trellises are very tall, these vine plants meander upwards along the frame set up in the pots, growing quite luxuriantly.

A woman is hunched over a workbench, striking sturdy fine gold with a delicate mithril hammer in her hand.

Under the rhythmic hammering of the woman, the fine gold continuously changes its shape.

The woman occasionally embeds the blue fish scales into the fine gold by hammering.

Gradually, the fine gold, a metal that is highly affinity with elements, begins to emit a faint blue light.

The woman gathers her long hair that falls to her waist, then picks up the blueprint to study it closely.

Looking at the elegantly designed necklace on the blueprint, the woman appears to be contemplating where to start first.

Clearly, this woman is a Spirit-smithing Master.

And yet, this room looks nothing like the workbench of a Spirit-smithing Master.

It is more like a botanical garden filled with various rare vine plants.

After the woman laid down her mithril hammer.

The jade handle on the mithril hammer transforms into a fluttering emerald dragonfly.

This dragonfly is petite, with a wingspan of about ten centimeters.

But its wings are as lustrous as Imperial Green Jade, painting the entire room with a thin shade of green.

This shade of green does not contain any vitality.

Still, it exudes a profoundness that is difficult to describe with words.

The dragonfly lands on the woman's nose, causing the tall woman to quickly rise, sneezing three times.

"A sigh, a curse, and a mutter!"

"I wonder who's coming to see me." As she speaks, the woman looks at the door.

Just sitting there in silence.

As if what she just muttered was not a saying, but a prophecy.

After a long while, He Qing walks into this room which he had long aspired to enter but had never set foot in before.

He Qing is extremely excited about the history that Fang Mu is about to create.

But when facing the big-name "Green Screen Knight", Feng Lin, he is unusually reserved.

At this moment, He Qing hears Feng Lin's gentle voice.

This gentleness also carries a distinct older sister charm.

If a two-dimensional fatty had heard this voice.

He would definitely exclaim, “Ah! I love the voice of the elder sister so much!”

“I know you, you’re He Qing!”

“Did you encounter any difficulties in your work?”

As she speaks, Feng Lin waves at He Qing, signaling him to come to her side.

No trace of the self-awareness and pompousness expected of a notable figure.

If official members of the “Scavengers” who had met Feng Lin had not respectfully refrained from talking about Feng Lin out of respect, He Qing would not have been surprised by Feng Lin knowing his name.

Because all those who had met Feng Lin before had their names called out by

her.

He Qing is carefree by nature.

The earlier restraint disappears in an instant due to Feng Lin's attitude.

He Qing walks over to Feng Lin.

Feng Lin stretches out to grab a teacup, pours tea for He Qing. After finishing pouring the tea, she lifts her own teacup and says.

"No rush, take a sip of tea and then speak slowly!"

Just as the cup Feng Lin lifted was about to touch her lips.

Feng Lin hears He Qing, with an unmistakably excited voice, tremblingly say.

"Miss Feng Lin, I brought a new Scavenger yesterday."

"He came again today!"

Before He Qing could finish, Feng Lin quickly interjects.

“If you think his physical condition is not suitable for dealing with Alien Beast Corpses, try to persuade him.”

“The medical department we are building for unofficial Scavengers has almost been completed.”

“Take him for treatment!”

Upon hearing this, He Qing’s eyes are filled with awe and admiration for Feng Lin.

A significant part of those who choose to work as “Scavengers” are people in urgent need of money.

These people have compelling reasons to earn money.

Therefore, they can only be advised, not forcefully rejected.

The stronger a Beast Master is, the more resources they require.

Miss Fang Lin is no exception.

Even though Miss Fang Lin is a Spirit-smithing Master, she has many small hobbies that she spends on.

Nevertheless, Miss Fang Lin chose to finance a medical department specifically for unofficial “Scavenger” members out of her own pocket.

The purpose of setting up this medical department was not to completely cure the unofficial members affected by the exotic beast toxins.

Even when official Scavengers are infected with exotic beast toxins, there are hardly any effective methods to clear them out.

The purpose of establishing this medical department for unofficial members

Is to give those driven by livelihood to earn money as “Scavengers,” a chance to reconsider their decisions.

So that they won’t be left without options for livelihood, even after trying once.

However, what I'm going to talk to Miss Fang Lin about is something else. "Miss Fang Lin, I am talking about a young man who isn't even twenty years old, who dealt with two hundred Soldier – Level Alien Beast Corpses in a single day."

"Among them were even six corpses of Bloodline newborns!"

Fang Lin almost spat out the tea she had just sipped, choking He Qing in the process, after hearing He Qing's words.

Seeing signs that Fang Lin was about to choke,

He Qing hastily retreated over ten meters.

He was afraid that even a drop of the water Fang Lin spat out would splash on him.

A Scavenger dealing with exotic beast corpses wouldn't generally fear filth.

The reason He Qing had such a strong reaction was that getting splashed with the water Fang Lin spat out could mean death.

A thick green glow enveloped Fang Lin.

This was the Peak Butterfly protecting Fang Lin with its power.

Fang Lin's every move now carries the force of a mountain.

It is said that Miss Fang Lin once crushed a Dimensional Rift with her bare hands.

Although He Qing didn't know if it was a Soldier-Level, Artillery-Level, or

Terror-Level Dimensional Rift that she crushed,

Even if it was a Soldier-Level Dimensional Rift that she had crushed,

The water Fang Lin spat out could be powerful enough to smash him into "Zack".

Miss Fang Lin nearly caused an accident because of what He Qing said.

Fang Lin quickly asked the Peak Butterfly to withdraw its augmentation of her.

Then she hurriedly asked.

“Has he come today to deal with the exotic beast corpses?”

Hearing Fang Lin’s urgency, He Qing blinked.

Earlier, I think you asked me to take my time explaining over a cup of tea. You said not to rush.

If I were facing Manli instead of Fang Lin,

I would certainly pick up the Teacup, take four hours and fifty-five minutes leisurely enjoying this good tea.

And then I would explain the situation to a desperately impatient Manli.

After all, Fang Mu said that it would take at least five hours to clean up all the beast corpses in the incinerator.

However, facing Fang Lin, He Qing didn’t dare to act out.

He Qing hurriedly said,

“Yes, he has indeed come to deal with the beast corpses!”

“He has already entered the Soldier-Level Incineration Room.”

“Miss Fang Lin, he might likely break the record of a new member becoming an official! ”

Just as He Qing finished speaking, he saw Fang Lin picking up the hem of her dark green silk dress and stepping away quickly from the table, saying,

“Lead me to the entrance of that Incineration Room!”

Thinking about Fang Mu’s statement that it would take five hours to finish, it would be alright if he had to wait.

But making Miss Fang Lin wait for five hours would be somewhat impolite.

He Qing quickly said to Fang Lin,

“He won’t come out of the incineration room until five hours later.’

“If you want to witness it, it will be fine to go to the entrance of the #2144 Soldier-Level Incineration Room four and a half hours later.’

As soon as He Qing finished speaking, he immediately noticed that Fang Lin was looking at him weirdly.

If He Qing had looked in a mirror earlier, he would have found that Fang Lin’s gaze at him was exactly the same as his gaze at Fang Mu..