

## **Beast Tamer 60**

### Chapter 60: Successful Limit Spirit Absorption!

As Fang Mu entered the 2077 Pioneer Grade Crematorium,

A Bloodline newborn had already been sent into the room beforehand.

Bloodline newborns have a tremendous learning ability, they belong to the category of high intelligent dimensional creatures.

This Bloodline newborn's hands and feet were trapped within a cage made of steel.

The struggling of the Bloodline newborn caused occasional clanging noises from the steel cage, making unusually loud disruptive noise.

This Bloodline newborn was baring its teeth towards Fang Mu and frequently cursed at him with a difficult to understand language.

Occasionally, some words Fang Mu could comprehend were mixed in.

Clearly, these words were learned from the workers who managed the dimensional creatures.

Fang Mu didn't immediately attend to this bloodline newborn.

This Bloodline newborn was trapped in its cage, its bat-like wings already broken.

A Bloodline newborn, under the state of hunger and without sufficient blood supplement, is unable to execute basic bloodline skills.

It's just like a lamb awaiting slaughter.

Fang Mu merely glanced at the Bloodline newborn and then summoned Xixi. Under the gaze of the Bloodline newborn, Xixi slowly devoured the alien beast corpse placed on the pedestal.

Among them was a highly skeletal Bloodline newborn.

The high-quality soothing sound made Fang Mu yawn.

But in the eyes of the Bloodline newborn, Xixi's chewing sounds were like the whispers of a devil.

Fang Mu was the devil himself.

Aren't alien beast corpses considered as feared pollution by humans?

When did mechanical beings start to consume alien beast corpses as food!?

Under extreme fear and dread, this Bloodline newborn began to shake.

The collision of its teeth made a crisp noise.

After Xixi had cleaned the pedestal spotlessly, Fang Mu said to the Clean Water Spirit which was cooling him down by surrounding his body.

"Clean Water Spirit, this Bloodline newborn is the most suitable material currently for your Water Spirit Conversion."

"Go use it to enhance your power and fortify your skills!"

Hearing Fang Mu's words, Clean Water Spirit immediately directed its ink-colored water orb to transform into multiple water streams.

Through the gaps in the cage, it directly enveloped the Bloodline newborn.

This ink-colored water sphere was where Clean Water Spirit stores all kinds of toxins.

The entrapped Bloodline newborn struggled wildly.

However, soon its elegant-looking skin was covered with fungal threads.

The strong corrosive attribute of the fungal threads immediately caused the Bloodline newborn's skin to begin melting.

All kinds of toxins infiltrated its body, and in less than half a minute, a complete Bloodline newborn was reduced to nothing more than a pile of dry bones.

After another minute, the dry bones were also fully corroded by the toxins into remnants.

Due to the presence of the mold poison, these remnants were also fully digested.

The ink-colored water orb returned to Fang Mu's side.

From the outside, it looked no different from before.

Fang Mu issued an order to the Clean Water Spirit in a stern voice.

“Clean Water Spirit, transform!”

Upon hearing Fang Mu’s command, Clean Water Spirit immediately executed the skill [Water Spirit Conversion].

The black and white water orbs intertwined and gradually solidified into a figure composed of water and poison dual elements.

This figure looked remarkably similar to the Bloodline newborn, with the resemblance reaching ninety-nine percent.

The wings on its back frequently flapped, creating an imposing aura.

Now that Clean Water Spirit had utilized the skill [Water Spirit Conversion] to transform into a Bloodline newborn,

It had greatly enhanced close combat abilities.

But soon, Fang Mu felt a surge of pain coming from Clean Water Spirit.

Immediately afterwards, Clean Water Spirit cancelled the transformation and returned to its water stream form.

Fang Mu instantly understood the reason.

Currently, Clean Water Spirit was only a Bronze-ranked second-tier Guardian Beast of average quality.

Fang Mu had yet to systematically enhance the Clean Water Spirit.

On the other hand, the Bloodline newborn was an alien beast comparable to a Silver Peak Guardian Beast.

Only after advancing in rank could the Clean Water Spirit prolong the transformation duration.

In a sense, Clean Water Spirit had gained the ability to fight above its rank through the skill [Water Spirit Conversion].

However, to maintain this ability, it would need enough resources.

To obtain each stage of the Clean Water Spirit, only maximum beasts or Guardian Beasts that can [Water Spirit Conversion] are suitable.

Fang Mu is now an official member of the “Scavenger” team.

Again, handling a soldier-level different beast only grants 0.1 points.

But Fang Mu came here not for points.

Seeing there was more time left, Fang Mu handled another thirty soldier-level different beasts before he left the “Scavenger” division.

He then headed to the Creator’s Guild.

As soon as he arrived at the door of the Creator’s Guild, he was warmly welcomed by Lu Xiaoyin.

Fang Mu had just received more than one million Dragon Rising Coins the previous night.

Fang Mu directly took out 300,000 Dragon Rising Coins and handed them to Lu Xiaoyin.

He asked Lu Xiaoyin to rent a working room inside the Creator’s Guild for him.

Lu Xiaoyin was very happy to serve Fang Mu.

Before Lu Xiaoyin started to help Fang Mu, he mentioned something.

“Minister Lv arrived at the guild an hour ago to check the mail supplies for you,” he said.

“Without your permission, I didn’t let him wait in your workspace.”

“He should be at the door now.”

Fang Mu nodded in acknowledgment.

Even though his Steward’s Network Account is anonymous, and even though Lu Yuyu is an executor from the Beastmaster Alliance.

Unless he presents Grandmaster Creator resources for Lu Yuyu to inspect, Lu Yuyu will not guess that [Stellar Start] is his own master.

Lu Yuyu waiting for him so early is not because he listed a life elixir of ninety percent purity in the auction area.



It is purely because of his own words yesterday, wanting to help him.

Once again, Fang Mu recognized the benefits of his status.

Lu Yuyu was holding his inch-long silver hair and standing straight at the door of Fang Mu's workspace.

Upon seeing Fang Mu, Lu Yuyu immediately greeted him enthusiastically.

Fang Mu directly opened the door of the workspace and said to Lu Yuyu. "Brother Lv, thank you for helping me mail these hundred Life Elixirs." While speaking, Fang Mu took out a brocade box from his Mirror Turtle

Pendant and handed it to Lu Yuyu.

Lu Yuyu was a bit surprised to see that Fang Mu was using a lower-grade bronze space spirit tool.

But after confirming that the box contained a hundred Life Elixirs with a purity of sixty percent.

The surprised feeling immediately vanished, leaving only admiration.

He didn't expect Jianmu's mentor to have such resources worth over thirty million Dragon Rising Coins in his possession.

This suggested that Jianmu might be someone who pretends to be weaker than he is.

Such a person can easily offend others.

And whoever offends Fang Mu is equivalent to stepping on a big landmine.

Fang Mu had already decided to exchange the proceeds of this transaction with Fang Yuan for a lower-grade silver storage spiritual instrument.

He planned to keep this Mirror Turtle Pendant, which was a legacy from his parents, as a keepsake.

Otherwise, a lower-grade bronze space spirit tool does not match the identity he is portraying.

But Fang Mu hasn't had the opportunity to change it yet.

He never imagined that Lu Yuyu would become so imaginative because of this Mirror Turtle Pendant!

Thinking that he would have to provide a hundred Life Elixirs with purity of sixty percent every day for one month to Fang Yuan,

Fang Mu directly asked Lu Yuyu.

“Brother Lv, do you have time at eight o’clock every evening for the next month?”

If someone else asked Lu Yuyu this, he would certainly say that his schedule was uncertain.

The executor of the Beastmaster Alliance is often busy every day.

But to Fang Mu, even if Lu Yuyu had no time, he would make time.

Fang Mu was willing to use his name, which meant that he had the opportunity to become friends with Fang Mu.

“I have time!”

“As I said before, if there’s anything you need help with that I can accomplish, just tell me!”

Fang Mu smiled a little at his words.

“It’s no big deal, just for a month I have to give a hundred Life Elixirs with the same purity as today, to this person every day.”

Hearing Fang Mu’s words, Lu Yuyu was petrified as if he had looked into the eyes of a high-level beast, the Medusa Snake Demon.

Even though Lu Yuyu was knowledgeable, he almost thought he heard wrong at this moment!