

## Beast Tamer 641

### Chapter 641: Ice Ghost Transient World!\_2

Once the identities of the people from the Town Rock Family were disclosed, he could only engage in conflict with the four elders from the Qingdian Clan.

Even if he truly managed to defeat these four elders, it is highly likely he would be stopped by other members of the Qingdian Clan on his way into the Royal Court, and wouldn't be able to reach it.

This would inevitably delay Fang Mu's plans.

Sun Hao didn't want to mess up the first task assigned to him by the mysterious individual.

Did the Luanyue Clan still deserve to be chosen by the mysterious individual under such a circumstance?

Fang Mu, Shui Miao, Qin Shao, and Jin Ya deliberately slowed their pace, putting the Luanyue Clan's people in front.

Fang Mu and the others had not worn the Noface Star Paper in front of the Town Rock Family, so they weren't recognized by them.

Otherwise, the people of the Town Rock Family wouldn't resist looking back at Fang Mu.

In the present situation, the gaze of the Town Rock Family wouldn't attract the attention of other forces.

But when the Town Rock Family stood up to produce the ancient book, it could not be guaranteed that Fang Mu's party wouldn't be targeted by some potential forces because of them.

After entering the Royal Court, no force would dare to cause trouble again.

Even forces like the Eternal Alchemy Association, Evil Heart Sect, Ancient Genesis, and Witch School had all reined themselves in.

The Qingdian Clan was recognized by the Ten-thousand Nations Federation as the controlling power of the Panfeng Federation.

Causing trouble in the Royal Court, even if the Qingdian Clan didn't pursue the matter themselves, would be equivalent to slapping the face of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation.

The Ten-thousand Nations Federation would surely seek retribution later!

Fang Mu comes from the Dragon Rising Federation, which evidently had two Grandmaster Creators. One of them had even reached the level of Senior Creation Zenith Master.

A few months ago, Yi Han became a newly-minted Grandmaster Creator.

On the surface, the Dragon Rising Federation now had three Grandmaster Creators.

Many people considered Qixing the fourth Grandmaster Creator of the Dragon Rising Federation.

However, that was only on the surface, and it was highly likely that there were more Grandmaster Creators in hiding.

The development and construction of the Dragon Rising Federation was simply incomparable to that of the Panfeng Federation.

Even if the Royal Court of the Panfeng Federation had been built as magnificently as possible, Fang Mu found it mediocre at best.

The banquet hall was sufficiently spacious, nearly four thousand square feet, enough to accommodate all forces.

The tables, chairs, benches, and statues in the banquet hall, all are evidently works of Master Level Craftsman.

Although becoming a Master Level Craftsman isn't as difficult as becoming a Grandmaster Creator, it is not a simple task either.

However, for a great federation like Panfeng, finding ten Master Craftsmen should not be a difficult task.

The arrangement in the banquet hall could be completed by ten Master Craftsmen in two to three years.

The true reflection of a foundation is the plant-type beastmasters placed in the banquet hall.

Only a few of these plant-type beastmasters caught Fang Mu's eye, but it was simply just that.

If these plant-type beastmasters were cultivated by Fang Mu himself, he wouldn't choose to retain them.

Unknowingly, Fang Mu's standards had risen significantly, making his status as a Grandmaster Disciple increasingly invincible.

There was no change in Fang Mu's facial expression, but Jin Ya couldn't help but show some disdain after surveying the surroundings.

Seeing the change in Jin Ya's expression, Qin Shao gently patted Jin Ya's shoulder.

He indicated for Jin Ya to suppress her arrogant attitude.

Not that Qin Shao thought arrogance was bad.

The Brilliant Clan held a high-status in the Panfeng Federation and deserved to be arrogant.

Even if the Qingdian Clan was the controller of the Panfeng Federation, they were unworthy of even polishing the Brilliant Clan's shoes!

But if this arrogant expression was seen by others, and it aroused their attention, that would be problematic!

The people of the Luanyue Clan, upon their arrival, didn't sit in the seats that the Qingdian Clan had reserved for them in advance.

They walked towards the central area of the crowd.

Gu Anxing and Gu Tianfan felt apprehensive, but their faces displayed joy.

Pulling out the fake ancient book in front of everyone was a fitting revenge against the Qingdian Clan.

Not only the people of the Town Rock Family, but Sun Hao's expression also reflected this sentiment.

However, Sun Hao had not informed the others from the Luanyue Clan about this matter. This included his own son.

Sun Cheng, seeing his father leading the people of the Luanyue Clan towards the center of the crowd, couldn't help but caution him.

"Father, let's just take our assigned seats!"

"This area is not suitable for the Luanyue Clan!"

For some time, Sun Cheng had been following his father's arrangements, moving back and forth between the Clan and the Royal Court. The Qingdian Clan's attitude towards the Luanyue Clan was growing colder.

At this banquet, the Qingdian Clan's head, Huang Yuan, was certain to attend.

If Huang Yuan saw that the Luanyue Clan hadn't taken their prearranged seats, he would likely form an even worse impression of them.

Moreover, in the center of the crowd gathered the most formidable forces.

When comparing the Luanyue Clan to these forces, it was like comparing a mouse to an elephant.

If the Luanyue Clan appeared in this place, they might be accused of being disrespectful by these powerful forces.

Moreover, among the people from the Luanyue Clan, there were about ten whom Sun Cheng had never seen before.

As the considered and future head of the Luanyue Clan, he should recognize all core members of the clan.

Chapter 642: Ice Ghost Transient World!\_3

Where on earth did my father find these people!?

After looking around, Fang Mu's attention was drawn to an old man and a young boy.

This old man, with a clearly unwell young man beside him, was continuously initiating conversations with various factions.

He wore a conspicuous medal on his chest, a Forging Spirit Grandmaster Honor Medal awarded by the Ten-thousand Nations Federation.

From what Fang Mu understood, whether they were Grandmaster Creators, Forging Spirit Grandmasters, or Grandmaster Craftsmen, all these people who had reached the grandmaster level scoffed at the badges given by the Federation of Ten Thousand Nations.

The status of a Grandmaster was apparent, and there was no need for a medal to flaunt their identity.

This old man wearing the Forging Spirit Grandmaster's medal was clearly doing so to flaunt his status.

He was using his status to negotiate trades with other factions, presumably for the sake of this young boy.

The young boy's current condition was quite unique, with a flushed face and blue light in his eyes, occasionally exuding cold air.

Fang Mu subconsciously used his Innate Divine Skill [Eye of Omniscience] to investigate this young man.

According to the investigation, this young man had awakened his Destiny Guidebook, but had not become a One-point Stars Beast Master.

For some reason, this young man's Destiny Guardian Beast was unable to fuse with the boy's body.

Fang Mu turned his gaze to the boy's crystal blue eyes, hoping to discern the condition of the boy's Destiny Guardian Beast.

The ice-blue eyes were clearly the manifestation of his Destiny Guardian Beast.

Upon examination, data about a Destiny Guardian Beast named Bingxiao appeared before Fang Mu.

[Beast Name]: Bingxiao

[Beast Species]: Ghost Genus / Ice Ghost Species,

[Beast Level]: Bronze (1/10)

[Beast Element]: Ice Type

[Beast Potential]: Silver

[Beast Quality]: Ordinary

Skills:

[Ghost Body]: Uses ice natured Ghost System Beast to seal the body and strengthen it, changes the body structure, and transforms their own body into a supernatural body between human and ghost.

Innate Divine Ability:

[Ice Ghost Ukiyo]: Unleashes the sealed Ghost System Beast in the body, releases the ghost system beast in the body and gives all ice property Ghost System Beasts an absolute zero feature.

Fang Mu blinked, unconsciously thinking he had seen wrongly.

However, when Fang Mu stared into the boy's frosty blue eyes again, the data about Bingxiao did not change at all.

Bingxiao, this Destiny Guardian Beast, was really exceptional. It was because Fang Mu possessed two souls, a single body with twin souls that Fang Mu could possibly contract two Ghost System Beasts.

Each of his two souls could act as a container for Ghost System Beasts.

Despite this boy only having one soul, he could contract multiple Ghost System Beasts with Bingxiao as his Destiny Guardian Beast.

Through investigation, Fang Mu had found out what this boy needed in order to let Bingxiao fuse with his body.

Bingxiao was unable to control the ice elemental energy in his body well because of Bingxiao's underdeveloped state.

When the boy awakened his Destiny Guidebook to obtain his Destiny Guardian Beast, something must have gone awry, which led to this state.

To let Bingxiao fully mature was easy to say, it just needed a large volume of pure Ice Elemental Energy.

Absorbing enough Ice Elemental Energy daily, in a few months Bingxiao would be able to fuse with the boy once fully developed.

Bingxiao, this Destiny Guardian Beast, made Fang Mu see the potential in this boy.

The Skill [Ghost Body] allows the boy to strengthen various parts of the body when controlling the ice-natured Ghost System Beasts.

To let the boy become an entity between humans and ghosts.

There indeed exist possession-type Guardian Beasts among the summoned beasts, allowing Beast Masters to fight via their physical bodies.

But the ability of [Ghost Body] is much stronger than those of purely possession-type Guardian Beasts.

Aside from fighting via the physical body, the boy can unleash the sealed Ice-property Ghost System Beasts in his body using his innate divine ability [Ice Ghost Ukiyo].



Just like a normal Beast Master, he can command multiple Ghost System Beasts for battle, and also bestow upon them the feature of absolute zero.

In the Beastmaster world, the so-called absolute zero has a great difference compared to the absolute zero Fang Mu knew of in his previous life.

In the Beastmaster world, the absolute zero represents the lowest temperature that a Beast Master at their current level could utilize.

Once Ice-natured Ghost System Beasts gain the absolute zero feature, their power and control are greatly enhanced.

The boy could contract Ice-natured Ghost System Beasts, such as Bingxiao, via his body parts and not his spiritual power.

This allows him to reserve all his spiritual power for the understanding of mysterious patterns.

When he encounters a Guardian Beast that could assist the Ice-natured Ghost System Beasts, the boy could also contract this Guardian Beast.

Looking at the tormented boy in front of him, Fang Mu thought that he could be called the true pride of the heavens in some ways.

The people of other factions, including Shui Miao and Qin Shao, quickly shifted their gaze away after focusing them on this young boy.

They didn't look amazed.

This indicated that there must be something on the boy that could hide the aura of his Destiny Guardian Beast.

What others could see were only some changes on the exterior.

Looking at the time, it was almost time for the Town Rock Family to present their ancient books.

The banquet was to start at five twenty, and the people of the Qingdian Clan would arrive five minutes before it.

At five ten, the Town Rock Family would present the ancient books, leaving no time for the Qingdian Clan to react.

This would put the Qingdian Clan in a passive situation once they arrived.

The old man showed no intention of seeking help from Fang Mu's side.

Fang Mu did not want to miss the opportunity to make acquaintances with a Forging Spirit Grandmaster and this boy, so he looked towards Shui Miao.

Seeing this, Shui Miao released a shred of aura, enveloping them both within a meter's radius-this was to prevent others from hearing what Fang Mu would say to him.

"Ah Shui, use Soul Sound Transmission to tell that old man not to bring the child beside him into the ancient battlefield," Fang Mu began.

"Wait in the vicinity of Rock Peak City until we have finished exploring the ancient battlefield."

"We can help him solve his problem!"

Chapter 643: The Witch's Argument!\_1

Upon hearing Fang Mu's words, Shui Miao instinctively thought that Fang Mu was interested in the identity of this elder Forging Spirit Grandmaster.

This seemed perfectly plausible to Shui Miao.

Indeed, a Forging Spirit Grandmaster was worth Fang Mu taking the initiative to interact with.

Shui Miao immediately employed the Soul Sound Transmission.

He was fully confident in his ability, believing that none present had more strength than him.

Even if someone could detect him using Soul Sound Transmission, they couldn't decipher the content of his transmission.

If anyone tried to probe the content of his Soul Sound Transmission, Shui Miao would be able to sense it.

This was a perfect opportunity to see if there were powerful entities hiding within the Panfeng Royal Court.

It was better to discover such entities earlier, to prevent any mishaps when entering the large ancient battlefield.

The elderly man with a beard and hair of stark white, accompanied by a slender young man, mingling among the crowds of various forces.

Every force held deep respect for a Forging Spirit Grandmaster.

Even those from the Eternal Alchemy Association and Evil Heart Sect would greet a Forging Spirit Grandmaster when facing one.

However, currently all of the forces were focused on the exploration of the large ancient battlefield.

Jiang Weng felt somewhat regretful.

He had originally thought that the appearance of this large ancient battlefield in the Panfeng Federation would attract the attention of some Grandmaster Creators.

Yet he found that these Grandmaster Creators still maintained their habits, never directly involving themselves with dangerous territories.

Even if they were interested in this large ancient battlefield, they would sit on the “Fishing Platform,” arranging for their members to come and explore on their behalf.

He had already visited more than twenty forces with Xiao Tuo, even desperately spoken a few words with the Ancient Genesis.

Yet they had not met even a single Grandmaster Creator.

The Ancient Genesis did promise that they could exchange a Sequential Spiritual Instrument for the chance to meet a Grandmaster Creator.

However, it was not as if Jiang Weng could not meet a Grandmaster Creator.

As a Forging Spirit Grandmaster, although his status was somewhat lower than that of the Grandmaster Creators, the Grandmaster Creators also needed Sequential Spiritual Instruments.

The Grandmaster Creators did not have the ability to forge Sequential Spiritual Instruments themselves, so they had to exchange with him.

However, the Grandmaster Creators he had previously met did not have the capability to solve Jiang Tuo’s inability to merge with his Destiny Guardian Beast.

Two Grandmaster Creators had diagnosed Jiang Tuo, stating that he needed at least a ninety-four percent pure Ice Elemental Potion to attempt to remedy his Destiny Guardian Beast, Bingxiao, who had developmental issues.

Alas! Xiao Tuo was indeed a child of unfortunate fate!

If that accident hadn't occurred, Xiao Tuo would not only still have his parents, his Destiny Guardian Beast would not have been hindered in its growth.

That accident also caused him to lose his only son and daughter-in-law.

Just a week before the incident, he was fretting about whether to entrust his mantle to his son or daughter-in-law.

Just when Jiang Weng was on the verge of despair, Shui Miao's voice resounded in his mind.

Shui Miao simply repeated Fang Mu's words.

After transmitting the message to Jiang Weng, Shui Miao withdrew his soul power and gave a look to Fang Mu.

He signaled Fang Mu that he had accomplished what was asked.

Seeing this, the old man kept turning his head, seemingly trying to find out who had just spoken to him.

Jiang Weng didn't find any clues upon investigating, but he didn't lose heart.

Since the other party dared to message him in front of so many people and no other forces noticed the content of the message,

it was evident that this person had extraordinary strength and there was no need for them to joke at his expense.

Most likely, the other party had already noticed Xiao Tuo's problem.

For Jiang Weng, this trip to the Panfeng Federation was never about exploring the large ancient battlefield.

He came only to treat Xiao Tuo's illness.

Though Jiang Weng couldn't find out who had been transmitting to him, he knew that person must be watching him.

So, Jiang Weng nodded solemnly towards an empty direction.

Seeing this, Fang Mu looked away.

After a while, the voice of Sun Hao rang out first.

"All of you who have come to the Panfeng Federation to explore the large ancient battlefield that emerged outside Rock Peak City, you should have a familiarity with the Luanyue Clan."

"I am the head of the Luanyue Clan, my name is Sun Hao."

"Some of you here have met me before, and there are a few words I would like to say."

Having spoken, Sun Hao stepped onto the podium at the center of the crowd, baffling everyone present as to why he was suddenly introducing himself.

Even the other members of the Luanyue Clan did not understand what Sun Hao's intentions were.

The Qingdian Clan hadn't made their appearance yet, but the Luanyue Clan was already coming on strong.

How would Huang Yuan, the head of the Qingdian Clan, view the Luanyue Clan when he takes the stage!?

However, members of the Luanyue Clan also dared not question Sun Hao, since they were subordinate to the Qingdian Clan.

Gu Anxing and Gu Qianfan were standing behind Sun Hao on the stage at this time.

The group from Clan Zhenyan was still masquerading as members of the Luanyue Clan at this moment.

Everyone present was worldly, having experienced much.

All members of the major forces were gearing up to enjoy the show.

The royal family of the Panfeng Federation was hosting the event, yet the Luanyue Clan was acting with such bravado.

It was clear they had no regard for the face of the Qingdian Clan.

The crowd was prepared to watch how this internal drama within the Panfeng Federation would come to an end.

As the king of the Panfeng Federation, Huang Yuan, along with the core members of the Qingdian Clan, were preparing for their final grand entrance.

Chapter 644: The Witch's Argument!\_2

Even so, the Qingdian Clan's direct descendants who are more core to the family were still regulating the situation on site.

These descendants of the Qingdian Clan wanted to stop Sun Hao's behavior but recognized their incapacity to do so.

The few at the forefront hurriedly left the banquet hall to report the situation in the inner courtyard.

Sun Hao saw the Qingdian Clan's side branch core members leaving, feeling slightly nervous.

But considering Fang Mu's promise and an influential person in the crowd,

Sun Hao immediately gathered his courage.

This seemed to be the only chance for the Luanyue Clan, and he had no other options but to seize this opportunity.

Sun Hao signaled Gu Anxing and Gu Qianfan, indicating that they could start their actions.

The core members of the Qingdian Clan would soon be at the scene to ensure the smooth conduct of the banquet.

Once the powerful members of the Qingdian Clan arrived, they would certainly suppress them immediately.

Gu Qianfan and Gu Anxing knew very well that this was the best moment possible.

Gu Qianfan and Gu Anxing had been waiting for this moment for a long time!

This is undoubtedly the best opportunity to revenge against the Qingdian Clan!

The members of Clan Zhenyan removed their masks.

Gu Anxing stepped forward to stand shoulder to shoulder with Sun Hao and said loudly,



“If you are familiar with the Luanyue Clan, you must not be unfamiliar with my Clan Zhenyan!”

“I am Gu Anxing, the family head of Clan Zhenyan. Perhaps you may be more familiar with my father, the former family head of Clan Zhenyan, Gu Qianfan.”

Those who were ready to enjoy the drama initially thought only one of the three great clans of the Panfeng Federation had jumped out to cause trouble.

They didn’t expect the members of Clan Zhenyan, who had been judged and annihilated by the Qingdian Clan for rebellion against the Panfeng Federation, to appear.

It’s interesting to see such a drama before the allocation of the quotas to explore the large ancient battlefield!

Several leaders of quite powerful forces mildly furrowed their brows at this moment.

According to some rumors, the catastrophe of the Zhenyan Clan’s extermination was related to an ancient book they had found on this ancient battlefield.

This ancient book recorded a map of the interior of the ancient battlefield.

The leaders of these forces would absolutely interrogate the people of Zhenyan Clan if it were not for the situation.

Their consideration for the Qingdian Clan was due to the face of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation.

As for Clan Zhenyan, the Ten-thousand Nations Federation couldn’t interfere.

Upon seeing the core members of Clan Zhenyan, the patriarch of the Liangfeng Clan, Tan Zhi, suddenly shrunk his pupils.

His heart was pounding like a drum.

Tan Zhi knew the insider details.

The fact that People from Clan Zhenyan were still alive indicated that the ancient book was still in their hands.

Tan Zhi was not sure why the people from Clan Zhenyan were still alive, but regardless, Clan Zhenyan had a chance to escape from the Panfeng Federation.

There is no reason to risk their lives to stand here!

There is only one possibility that Clan Zhenyan is standing here – to announce the existence of the ancient book and seek revenge on the Qingdian Clan.

As Tan Zhi was contemplating, Gu Anxing had already taken out the ancient book carefully copied by Shui Miao and held it high above his head.

Suddenly, the sounds of breaking air reached the audience's ears, and the massive claws of three giant eagles violently flew towards the members of Clan Zhenyan.

One of the giant eagles targeted the book that Gu Anxing held above his head.

Accompanying the sounds of breaking air was a stern shout.

"How dare the traitors attend the banquet for the distinguished guests!"

"I will take these traitors away immediately to avoid ruining the interest of all the guests!"

Just as the claws of these three giant eagles were about to touch the people from Clan Zhenyan, four tentacles suddenly sprang out from the arena.

Three of the tentacles wrapped around the three giant eagles, while the other tentacle reached for the ancient book in Gu Anxing's hand.

"Since we are considered distinguished guests by the king of the Panfeng Federation, allow us, the Witch School, to take care of these traitors!"

The three tentacles did indeed stop the three giant eagles, but the last tentacle was unable to grab the ancient book in Gu Anxing's hand as it wished.

A cold, mocking voice rang out.

"The Witch School cannot even manage its affairs, and now they want to interfere with those of the Panfeng Federation!"

"I heard a void beast of the Witch School lost control and killed a witch."

"The Witch School should spend this time controlling the void beasts instead!"

Suddenly, a purple and gold ferret appeared, biting the tentacle reaching for the ancient book.

A few green cards also spread onto the platform.

These major forces were all using their means to restrain each other, yet they all wanted to get the ancient book in Gu Anxing's hand.

Seeing this scene, Fang Mu knew that his plan had been successful!

Under the restraint of each other's powers, Clan Zhenyan could guarantee their safety to a hundred percent before the exploration of this large ancient battlefield!

A few terrifying presences just covered him, causing Gu Anxing, who held the ancient book, to shiver involuntarily.

But Gu Anxing still stood there, staring angrily at Huang Yuan, who was already on the scene.

Seeing the agitation on Huang Yuan's face, a pleasurable smile began to form on Gu Anxing's lips.

Gu Anxing raised his other hand and slapped it on the ancient book.

"Our ancestors of Clan Zhenyan have always been rooted in the Panfeng Federation, devoted to its development and protection generation after generation."

"Why would we have any reasons to rebel?"

"Our Clan Zhenyan had over three thousand core members, and now only these few individuals are left."

Chapter 645: Witch's Argument!\_3

"More than two hundred thousand members of the side branches, and only five house servants who drove the carriages remain,"

"This all happened because of this ancient book!"

"Do you know? This ancient book secretly contains a map of this large ancient battlefield."

"It was because of this book that my Qingdian Clan suffered this disaster!"

"I ask you, Huang Yuan, as the leader of the Panfeng Federation, how can you possibly justify accusing my Clan Zhenyan of treason!"

The majority of the forces did not understand the struggle that had just happened over the ancient book.

Now, upon hearing Gu Anxing's words, the breaths of everyone present grew rapid.

In their shock, the leaders of the various forces looked at Huang Yuan with a mocking gaze.

What Huang Yuan did was truly despicable.

He slaughtered the entire Zhenyan Clan for the ancient book and then placed the blame on these pitiful people.

What a ruthless heart indeed!

Following the outbreak of this incident, other forces within the Panfeng Federation will find it difficult to trust Huang Yuan, the lord of the Royal Court, or the Qingdian Clan, the Royal Family of the Federation!

Furthermore, if a king truly harbors malicious intentions, the least he could do is cover it up properly.

Not revealing his wicked deeds in such a public setting.

Gu Anxing paused for a few seconds before continuing.

"My Zhenyan Clan is willing to offer the ancient book to every force present in exchange for your guarantee to protect the lives of the remaining members of my Zhenyan Clan and the Luanyue Clan!"

"Several pages have been torn out of this ancient book by me. I will bring out these torn pages before we enter the ancient battlefield, so everyone, do not worry!."

With that said, Gu Anxing put down his raised hand and began to flip through the ancient book, showing each page to the gathered crowd.

Everyone present, including Fang Mu, pretended to scrutinize the content of the book.

All of this falls within Fang Mu's plans.

What Gu Anxing had torn out were the first six pages of this counterfeit ancient book made by Shui Miao.

During his conversation with Gu Anxing, Gu Anxing indicated that several key members of the Luanyue Clan had read the content of the first six pages of the ancient book.

Fang Mu wasn't sure whether the Luanyue Clan would remember the contents of the book and have previously reported it to the Qingdian Clan.

Therefore, even after Gu Anxing confirmed that the Qingdian Clan had only read the first four pages, Fang Mu still insisted that Gu Anxing tear out six pages, out of suspicion.

Before exploring the large ancient battlefield, Shui Miao will teleport the members of the Zhenyan Clan and Luanyue Clan to a pre-designated location.

This way, the six pages torn out by Gu Anxing will not fall into the hands of any force.

The first six pages of the book hold the map of the ancient battlefield.

Without these six pages, it will be hard for other forces to verify the authenticity of this incomplete book for a long period, even after they get hold of it.

This will provide Fang Mu with more time to explore the large ancient battlefield.

His exploration will be based on the true ancient book.

As the Forging Spirit Grandmaster and the head of information of the Twelve Pavilion, Shui Miao intentionally integrated some true parts into the fake book during his communication with Fang Mu.

However, Shui Miao moved all the information from the first half of the book to the second half.

So by the time these people locate these places according to the book, Fang Mu would have already secured the treasures.

The expressions of the Qingdian Clan's members were extremely complex at this point.

Compared to their surprise at the appearance of the Zhenyan Clan, more profound was their guilt regarding the unfolding events.

But Huang Yuan clearly had no feelings of guilt.

Huang Yuan shouted furiously.

"Gu Anxing, you're seeking death!"

"I, Huang Yuan, am the lord of the Panfeng Court approved by the Ten-thousand Nations Federation, and I am now going to arrest the rebels."

"I believe you will not hesitate to give me this honor!"

Hearing Huang Yuan's words, many leaders of the forces rolled their eyes, some even snorted contemptuously.

Huang Yuan had brought up the Ten-thousand Nations Federation at this moment, clearly because he was out of other options.

At a time like this, the stronger forces would naturally step forward. These less robust forces didn't need to confront Huang Yuan head-on.

A delicate laugh suddenly rang out.

"Huang Yuan, we will certainly give the Ten-thousand Nations Federation the respect it deserves!"

"But while we respect the Federation, we certainly don't respect you, Huang Yuan!"

"Huang Yuan, you surely don't think you're on the same level as the great people in the Ten-thousand Nations Federation, do you!?"

"The Ten-thousand Nations Federation has made it clear that the dominators of the Federation should not persecute the other forces within the Federation."

"Based on what Gu Anxing, the head of the Zhenyan Clan, has stated, your conduct as the lord of the Panfeng Royal Court hasn't been quite up to standard!"

"I suggest we report this matter to the Ten-thousand Nations Federation and have them send someone to investigate."

"I believe the Federation will have a clear verdict after the investigation."

"At that time, we'll hand over the people of Clan Zhenyan to you according to the decision of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation!"

These words made the atmosphere in the room instantly bizarre.

Huang Yuan tried to pressure everyone present by bringing in the Ten-thousand Nations Federation, but this lady turned it around and pressured him with the Federation instead.



If what Gu Anxing said was true, then indeed this matter could be reported to the Ten-thousand Nations Federation for investigation.

Until the Federation sent people to investigate, there was no need to hand over the Zhenyan Clan to Huang Yuan's control.

But these words really shouldn't have come from the mouth of a Void Beast Witch!

Huang Yuan tried to pressure everyone present by bringing in the Ten-thousand Nations Federation, but this lady turned it around and pressured him with the Federation instead.

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Chapter 646: Kong Zhiluoman!\_1

After delivering her words, Beast Witch Mengsha turned to the Green Magician, one of the Ancient Seedlings of the Eight Evil Species, a Body Refinement Doctor from the Eternal Alchemy Association, and a few other leaders of powerful factions before gracefully stepping back.

This gesture was very telling.

We, the Witch School, have started this. But we will only do so once.

The rest is up to you all!

It's not feasible to expect our Witch School alone to protect everyone's collective interests!

If you don't react after our Witch School has spoken, let the Clan Qingdian simply take away the people from the Town Rock Family.

Without those six ancient texts, you all can explore based on your abilities.

We, the Witch School, are not afraid to compete with any faction!

Some leaders of the various factions knew Meng Sha quite well.

Even if they didn't know Meng Sha, they knew that the Witch School wouldn't be made a scapegoat easily.

The leader of Poisonous Gu Villa was a middle-aged woman with shoulder-length dark green hair.

Her lips had a purple-green hue, hinting at the poison within her body even though she was in good health.

The people of Poisonous Gu Villa enjoyed breeding poisonous insects in their bodies, reportedly having certain connections with the Disaster Insect Valley.

She was also deeply feared among the factions.

The middle-aged woman spoke in a hoarse voice.

"The Ten-thousand Nations Federation will certainly intervene in this matter. We, Poisonous Gu Villa, have a seat on the Federation's inspection board."

“I will personally report this matter to the Federation!”

“The survivors of the Clan Zhenyan, as well as the witnesses from the Luanyue Clan, should be protected and supervised by all of us.”

“Until the Ten-thousand Nations Federation takes over!”

“Huang Yuan, if you have any objections to my proposal, it would be really unreasonable!”

The middle-aged woman with dark green hair shot a glance at Void Witch Mengsha while, she spoke.

It seemed to say that your Witch School is not qualified to represent the Ten-thousand Nations Federation, nor is it eligible to report to the Federation.

But we, Poisonous Gu Villa, have the ability to do so!

Huang Yuan gritted his teeth in anger, the core members of Clan Qingdian near him could clearly hear the grinding sound of his teeth.

But they didn't see that a discernible bud had appeared on Huang Yuan's back, radiating a faint red glow, as if ready to bloom at any time.

The pulsating flower bud seemed to be Huang Yuan's heart, controlling his thoughts.

The anger in Huang Yuan's eyes disappeared suddenly, without warning, his argumentative stance changed.

He no longer discussed the issue of the ownership of the people from Clan Zhenyan, he directly said.

“The purpose of convening this royal court gathering is to determine the number of people to enter the ancient battlefield, each faction should now confirm its number and hand over the Souls of Death according to the headcount.”

“There are two days to prepare after the end of the gathering, before entering the ancient battlefield.”

“During these two preparation days, factions that have not prepared enough Souls of Death can go outside the city to hunt undead creatures to make up for it.”

“Those factions that have prepared enough Souls of Death will also have time to consider whether they want to increase the number of people participating in the exploration of the ancient battlefield.”

Huang Yuan’s sudden change of topic left the leaders of the various factions with strange expressions on their faces.

The Witch School is not qualified to represent the Ten-thousand Nations Federation, Beast Witch Mengsha’s words were just to gain an advantage in her verbal sparring with Huang Yuan.

Poisonous Gu Villa does indeed have a seat on the inspection board of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation and thus has the right to represent it.

However, the Ten-thousand Nations Federation is more about protecting the federations than intervening in their management.

It is only when a federation becomes unsustainable, and the ruling clan makes numerous wrong decisions, that the Ten-thousand Nations Federation might intervene in a federation’s management.

The current situation of the Panfeng Federation clearly has not reached such a stage.

Invoking the Ten-thousand Nations Federation is just an excuse, the major factions actually want to exert pressure on Clan Qingdian.

Huang Yuan suddenly changed the topic as if he had forgotten everything when he was drunk, which was completely unlike his previous rage.

Such a situation was unusual no matter how you looked at it.

Is Huang Yuan's mental state really stable?

Ever since they entered the city and checked into the hotel, held a royal court meeting till now, Clan Qingdian has been working hard to collect Souls of Death.

Is Clan Qingdian really so desperate for Souls of Death?

Could it be that Clan Qingdian wants to get into the business of trading Souls of Death?

The number of Beast Masters who have contracted a sequential Guardian Beast of the undead species is limited, very few Beast Masters can afford the consumption of Life Elixirs after contracting an undead Guardian Beast.

If you don't take Life Elixirs to cleanse Dead Qi from your body, the Dead Qi will invade your body and reduce your lifespan.

It's not easy to make a business out of Souls of Death!

Given the geographical location of the Panfeng Federation, it's also not suitable for trade with other federations.

Fang Mu had been watching Huang Yuan ever since he appeared.

However, Fang Mu did not use the Innate Divine Skill of the Fool's Shadow [Eye of Omniscience] to investigate Huang Yuan.

As a Hexagram Beast Master who had contracted a sequential Beast, Fang Mu's probe could possibly alert Huang Yuan.

In JA City, Fang Mu had used the [Eye of Omniscience] to investigate Blood Clan Prince Carlos when facing the invasion of the Evil Heart Sect.

It made Carlos turn his attention to Fang Mu.

Chapter 647: Kong Zhiluoman!\_2

Fang Mu keenly noticed that Huang Yuan's angry expression momentarily froze.

Then, as quickly as it appeared, the anger was suppressed, and the topic of conversation changed.

This pause lasted only for a second or two, an abnormality that Fang Mu could not overlook.

Shui Miao had also noticed this.

Turning to look at Qin Shao, he saw a thoughtful expression on his face and said to Fang Mu in a low voice.

"Elder Shu must have noticed the anomaly as well."

“Knowing Elder Shu, he would have marked Huang Yuan with a spatial marking.”

“Let’s wait for Elder Shu’s message in peace over the next two days!”

Although Shui Miao and Shu Liangjun were at similar levels of power, the differences in their abilities owing to their contract with Guardian Beasts were significant.

Sometimes Shui Miao felt that Shu Liangjun’s abilities were better suited to lead an intelligence organization.

Fang Mu simply nodded in response.

If Huang Yuan was indeed being controlled by an evil spirit, that spirit must be no ordinary being!

The beast-controlling forces must have some insight living in the Royal Court.

When the Town Rock family made their appearance and Gu Anxing raised the ancient book, those forces should have heard the news.

The fact that they haven’t emerged yet suggests that they trust Huang Yuan implicitly.

No one knew what promises Huang Yuan had made to these beast-controlling forces.

All forces present were aiming at ensuring a smooth acquisition of the content of the first six pages of the ancient book from Gu Anxing.

The Qingdian clan, rather than trying to arrest and punish the Town Rock family, started collecting Souls of Death.

This left no room for dispute among the major forces.

Each of them knew before coming here that the Qingdian Clan's price for exploration of the ancient battlefield was 100,000 souls of death.

What irked the forces was the additional charge for the souls of death inside the city.

When all the forces handed over their Souls of Death, Fang Mu generously contributed four hundred thousand Souls of Death.

As a soul attached to Fang Mu through a contract, Yan Yubanruo could perceive the exterior world through him.

Watching Fang Mu contribute the four hundred thousand Souls of Death, Yan Yubanruo pursed her lips in sheer sorrow, her brows furrowed.



Fortunately, Fang Mu quickly comforted Yan Yubanruo, promising her more Souls of Death once they entered the large ancient battlefield.

Only then did Yan Yubanruo cheer up again!

After taking the Souls of Death, Huang Yuan, apparently unwilling to preside over the gathering in the Royal Court, gave a few brief orders and hurriedly left.

The banquet was hosted by Huang Bin, Huang Yuan's younger brother.

The forces had no intentions of staying after Huang Yuan's departure.

The presentation of the ancient book by the Town Rock Family at this banquet was unexpected for all forces present!

From the ancient book, it could be deduced that there must be relics inside this large ancient battlefield.

And there might be more than one relic with inheritances!

All forces intending to compete for resources in this large ancient battlefield prepared to call in more manpower at the fastest speed.

Many forces, after paying their Souls of Death, considering the current situation, decided to withdraw.

Weaker forces started banding together for warmth, hoping for mutual dependence in unity.

These loose alliances, however, were unstable.

Within these alliances, all forces wanted to have a say, destabilizing the formation.

The Town Rock Family and the Luanyue Clan members were brought to the old house of the Luanyue Clan by a joint group from all major forces.

Huang Bin substituted Huang Yuan in dispatching members of the Qingdian Clan, along with other forces, to supervise the Luanyue residence.

Over the next two days, from noon to four in the afternoon, Gu Anxing would display the ancient book to all major forces, letting them record or trace the content.

The leaders of every major force had already examined the genuine nature of the ancient book.

After all, if someone wanted to forge the ancient book, it would be hard to make such a convincing copy.

Nobody believed that either the Town Rock Family or the Luanyue Clan had a Forging Spirit Grandmaster within their ranks.

And like Grandmaster Creators, Forging Spirit Grandmasters also had clear rank divisions.

To forge the ancient book to this level, a high-level Forging Spirit Grandmaster was required at the very least!

Nobody believed that the Town Rock Family and the Luanyue Clan could afford a high-level Forging Spirit Grandmaster for this task.

Even normal Forging Spirit Grandmasters cherished their own reputation let alone high-level ones!

One would not ignore forging Sequential Spiritual Instruments to fake an ancient book just to kill time!

The status of a high-level Forging Spirit Grandmaster is equivalent to that of a Grandmaster Creator.

Not only does the Panfeng Federation lack such individuals, there are only a handful in the whole world.

Hiring a high-level Forging Spirit Grandmaster to forge an ancient book is like hiring a Grandmaster Creator to fabricate fake elixirs.

Each major force feared others sneakily entering the old Luanyue house, attacking the Town Rock family and the Luanyue Clan, and stealing the ancient book.

They agreed not to allow any force to enter the old house.

It was enough to ensure that Gu Anxing could display the ancient book on time.

All major forces agreed to this after evaluating the situation.

Chapter 648: Kong Zhiluoman!\_3

After all, none of the major forces had a better solution at the moment.

The method in place was the only one that was relatively fair to all forces.

Shu Liangjun was delighted at this sight.

These people managed the old mansion of the Luanyue Clan tightly, but the interior was very lax.

This facilitated communication between Shu Liangjun and Fang Mu and others.

Under cover of darkness, Shu Liangjun took out a silver mirror.

Shu Liangjun imprinted the silver mirror on the wall in front of him, and the scene inside the Mechanism Fortress appeared on the other end of the wall.

Shu Liangjun had already imprinted the space inside the Mechanism Fortress in advance.

At the time, through this mirror, he could take the people of the Zhenyan Family and the Luanyue Family into the Mechanism Fortress and disappear from the old mansion of the Luanyue Family.

Shu Liangjun stepped through the silver mirror into the Mechanism Fortress and saw She Wan who had been waiting inside the fortress.

She Wan quickly came forward and said to Shu Liangjun.

“Elder Shu, the young master asked me to wait here for you!”

“Once the young master finds a good spot to let out the Abdominal Territory Worm, we can leave the Mechanism Fortress!”

After hearing her words, Shu Liangjun nodded and, smiling, sized up She Wan and said,

“We’ve met a few times before.”

“You were recommended to Ah Mu by Shui Miao, and your progress has been much faster than before!”

At these words, She Wan showed gratitude and relief on her face, and, without pretense, she said to Shu Liangjun,

“Being with the young master has made me grow like this!”

“For this past period, Elder Shu, you’ve guided me a lot. I sincerely thank you!”

At these words, Shu Liangjun waved his hand.

He only agreed to guide She Wan because of Fang Mu.

So, Shu Liangjun did not consider She Wan obligated to pay him back in kind.

Suddenly, Shu Liangjun's forehead furrowed. He could sense that Huang Yuan, who had been marked by him, suddenly appeared on the top of Yanfeng Mountain.

The distance from the Royal Court to the top of Yanfeng Mountain was by no means close. Huang Yuan must have utilized some sort of spatial transfer method.

After leaving the Royal Court, Fang Mu, Shui Miao, Qin Shao, and Jin Ya didn't return to the hotel where they were originally staying.

There would be increasing chaos in Rock Peak City in the next two days. Staying in the city, even if they themselves did not create any trouble,

When trouble found them, retaliating could possibly attract the attention of other forces.

So, outside the city was the best place to be for now!

Fang Mu and Shui Miao and the others hurried towards the outskirts of the city, as if they were in a hurry to hunt spirits to collect Souls of Death on the outskirts of the city.

When they arrived at a position thirty miles east of Rock Peak City, Fang Mu let out the Abdominal Territory Worm.

Before the Abdominal Territory Worm could release the Spatial Haze, Shu Liangjun and She Wan came out of the Mechanism Fortress and jumped onto the ground.

Shu Liangjun got straight to the point, pointed to the top of Yanfeng Mountain and said,

“Huang Yuan is at the top of Yanfeng Mountain right now. I can feel that some sort of energy is washing over Huang Yuan’s body, and at the same time, it’s reducing my perception of Huang Yuan.”

“I think we need to go to the top of Yanfeng Mountain and check it out now!”

Shu Liangjun paused as if sensing something, then continued,

“To be cautious, I’ve also marked the Souls of Death provided by many forces.”

“Most of these Souls of Death are probably on the top of Yanfeng Mountain.”

“Some of the Spatial Markings on the Souls of Death are disappearing, which suggests that something might be consuming the Souls of Death.”

While speaking, Shu Liangjun looked at Fang Mu, waiting for his decision.



The expedition was intended to accompany Fang Mu on his training. Even if Shu Liangjun felt it necessary to investigate,

If Fang Mu didn't want to go inspect the situation at the top of Yanfeng Mountain, Shu Liangjun would dismiss the idea.

In this respect, Shu Liangjun and Shui Miao were not the same.

Shui Miao didn't owe Fang Mu much, they were trading with each other.

But he owed Fang Mu his life and both legs.

Without hesitation, Fang Mu said,

"We're heading to the top of Yanfeng Mountain right now."

"Elder Shu, since you've made a Spatial Marking, you should be able to teleport us directly to the top of Yanfeng Mountain, right?"

Shu Liangjun nodded and said with a smile,

“When it comes to teleportation, I have many methods!”

“The previous teleportation caused spatial fluctuations at the other end, which alerted others.”

“This time, we’ll use a different method of teleportation.”

As he spoke, Shu Liangjun summoned his Destiny Guidebook and turned a page of the book,

And large silver vines sprouted from beneath Shu Liangjun’s feet.

The silver vines formed an archway, with several tendrils hanging down from the top of the archway, each bearing silver fruit.

Shu Liangjun began to speak,

“You go pick one of the fruits of the Kong Zhiluoman and swallow it, then step into the archway and you’ll appear at the top of Yanfeng Mountain immediately!”

“Remember to chew the fruit into pieces, only in this way can the fruit protect you in the spatial turbulence!”

Hearing this, Qin Shao had Jin Ya stand in front of Fang Mu, and took the lead, saying,

“I’ll go first, then one of you two should follow.”

“Let Xiao Ya and Ah Mu teleport together, and finally leave one person to cover.”

Then Qin Shao plucked a silver fruit from a hanging vine and stepped into the archway woven by the vine.

Shu Liangjun’s face was covered with a Noface Star Paper, so Qin Shao could not recognize him.

He subconsciously assumed Shu Liangjun to be a guard accompanying Fang Mu,

Which made Qin Shao respect Fang Mu even more.

He made up his mind to make sure his glorious clan forms an alliance with Fang Mu.

The first teleporter would undoubtedly face the most danger. Qin Shao risking it was an act of goodwill towards Fang Mu.

Following Qin Shao, Shui Miao plucked a silver fruit and stepped into the archway.

Shu Liangjun didn't rush to have Fang Mu and Jin Ya pick the silver fruit for teleportation; in a very serious tone, he said,

"I suggest waiting five minutes before teleporting."

"Five minutes is enough for them to solve all the problems!"

"Then you'll be able to ensure safety when you teleport."

"If I'm not guessing wrong, this time we're likely to be facing a great person from the fifth or sixth epoch!"

Chapter 649: Fang Mu's Contract!\_1

Shu Liangjun's words were both serious and cautious.

Qin Shao swallowed the fruit of Kong Zhiluoman, the spatial energy within Kong Zhiluoman's fruit filling his body and continuously dissipating outwards.

Shu Liangjun can effectively detect the external world through the energy of Kong Zhiluoman's fruit.

Shu Liangjun keenly sensed the evil aura exclusively emitted by the Evil Spirit, hence his somber remarks.

However, Shu Liangjun didn't overly worry.

After all, Evil Spirits are just that, their consciousness is cruel, vile, and extremely chaotic. Consuming the Soul of Death is their instinct.

Even if this Evil Spirit was powerful in the fifth or sixth epoch, it wouldn't pose a significant threat to Qin Shao and Shui Miao now.

Especially Qin Shao, among those ancient inheritors with complete legacies, there are plenty of methods to restrain Evil Spirits.

According to the records, many ancient inheritors were enthusiastic about refining Evil Spirits into Hero Spirits when they just stepped into The Seventh Era.

Later, Hero Spirits gradually receded from the historical stage.

On one hand, it was due to the decline in powerful Evil Spirits, on the other hand, it also had a lot to do with the rarity of materials required to refine Evil Spirits into Hero Spirits.

Fang Mu and Jin Ya's pupils shrank sharply at Shu Liangjun's words.

Fang Mu quickly stole a glance at Shu Liangjun.

Seeing Fang Mu's look, Shu Liangjun nodded with a smile.

"Everything is going smoothly, don't worry!"

“If there’s any danger, they can always return through the spatial portal before totally consuming the energy within the Kong Zhiluoman’s fruit!”

Only after hearing this from Shu Liangjun did Fang Mu’s heart return to its place.

A figure from the fifth or sixth era!?

Just how influential could this figure be!?

Communicating with Evil Spirits is challenging for the living, as Evil Spirits see the living merely as food, and a very inferior type at that.

They can only be supported by the Soul of Life.

However, after converting an Evil Spirit into a Hero Spirit, the living can communicate effectively with it.

The Witches of the Witch School, the Spirit Witch, learned many secrets from their own Hero Spirits.

The Witch School established a department related to information. This department brings substantial profits to the Witch School every year.

Shui Miao once told Fang Mu that the Twelve Pavilion regularly trades with the Witch School.

Both parties exchange resources to their mutual benefit.

As the Twelve Pavilion collaborates with the Witch School, Shui Miao’s view of the Witch School is far more favorable than that of Qin Shao.

Qin Shao crossed into the portal drawn by the stems of the Kong Zhiluoman, not feeling the slightest discomfort caused by the teleportation.

The spatial energy rising in his stomach ensconced his body.

In an instant, Qin Shao appeared at the top of Yanfeng Mountain.

Qin Shao only felt a faint floral scent in the air.

This floral scent was sickeningly sweet, carrying the flavor of the grains produced by poppy-like flowers.

Qin Shao quickly held his breath, for this scent made his mind feel as if it had been tossed onto a soft cloud bed the moment it entered his nose.

This scent must have a potent allure.

The source of this sweet and nauseating scent exuded a cold and evil aura.

With a quick sense, Qin Shao knew that this cold and evil aura came from the Evil Spirit.

Gazing into the distance, Qin Shao saw Huang Yuan squatting in front of a crystal coffin, caressing whatever was inside with his hands.

Huang Yuan must have embraced the contents of the coffin multiple times, as his arms and chest were scraped and bloody.

Blood was flowing red.

Huang Yuan had a fascinated look on his face, seemingly unaffected by the pain of his wounds.

However, upon detecting the spatial fluctuation and noticing Qin Shao, an uninvited guest, Huang Yuan suddenly stood up, summoning three Eagle Beasts emanating formidable auras.

One of the Eagle Beasts was the Crystal Feathered Royal Eagle that Huang Yuan had previously summoned.

At this moment, these three Eagle Beasts were also radiating the same red glow as Huang Yuan.

This red light greatly enhanced the aura of the three Guardian Beasts.

However, Qin Shao was not concerned about this.

A sneer of ridicule appeared on Qin Shao's face.

"So, the king of a country is controlled by an Evil Spirit, harming his own family and persecuting his right-hand men!"

"It seems that your greed runs deep!"

Not everyone can be controlled by Evil Spirits. They prefer to control people who are evil at heart, whose thoughts of wickedness are all-consuming.

If someone is innately good, even if controlled by an Evil Spirit, the person would be easily swayed by external influences, shaking off the control of the Evil Spirit.

Huang Yuan ignored Qin Shao's scorn, not knowing how Qin Shao had appeared here.

A sense of crisis loomed in Huang Yuan's heart.

What Huang Yuan wanted to do now was to kill Qin Shao as quickly as possible, then relocate the statue within the coffin.



The red glow emitted by the statue in the coffin became more and more intense at this moment. The black substance on the statue, having absorbed Huang Yuan's blood, had mostly peeled off.

The substance inside that was somewhere between solid and semi-transparent quivered slightly, as if trying to break free from the black substance.

The movement caused a large amount of black substance to fall rustlingly.

Seeing this, Qin Shao let out an incredulous oh.

"So, you weren't controlled by the Evil Spirit, rather you nurtured it, trying to merge your bones and blood with it, pursuing power and longevity!"

"This place is, according to records, the junction of three territories. Such an Evil Spirit, surviving within this large ancient battlefield for countless years, is not something you can domesticate just because you claim to!"

Chapter 650: Fang Mu's Contract! \_2

"I initially thought you were just pitiful, but now I see that you are truly repulsive!"

As Qin Shao spoke, he raised his hand, his wide sleeve targeting the three giant eagles that were charging at him.

Three little snakes darted out of Qin Shao's sleeve.

Feeling the aura of the three small snakes flying out of Qin Shao's sleeve, the expressions of the three giant eagles charging at him dramatically shifted.

Even under the influence of the red light, they involuntarily revealed expressions of fear.

The moment the three little snakes touched the three giant eagles, they transformed into gargantuan beasts a kilometer in length.

They tightly coiled around the three giant eagles, emitting a series of disturbing sounds of bone-crushing.

Perceiving that the red light was still emanating from inside the three giant eagles, the three giant snakes didn't immediately swallow them whole.

However, the three giant eagles were already lifeless.

With the simultaneous death of the three Guardian Beasts, blood gushed out from Huang Yuan's nostrils, eyes, ears, and mouth, like fountains, forming seven columns.

He clutched his head in pain and began to convulse on the ground.

Back in JA City, He Deen had lost three Guardian Beasts while gallantly defending Jinghai High School for Beast Masters, forcing Fang Mu to accept the situation.

Back then, He Deen had instantly fallen into unconsciousness.

The stronger the Guardian Beast, the deeper the bond between the Beast Master and the Guardian Beast.

The greater the impact on the Beast Master when the Guardian Beast dies.

A Hexagram Beastmaster who owns several Sequential Guardian Beasts will experience a spiritual backlash that will reach their mental sea when their beasts die together.

This could result in insanity at best or potential death at worst!

Qin Shao felt the spatial fluctuations emanating from behind him and without turning his head, asked Shui Miao.

“What do you think we should do with Huang Yuan?”

“Huang Yuan used his body to nurture the Evil Spirit, violating the World Beast Master’s Covenant.”

“Even death a thousandfold would be too lenient!”

Shui Miao didn’t expect Qin Shao to handle the situation so swiftly!

As soon as he arrived, he had gained control of the situation!

Hearing Qin Shao’s query, Shui Miao paused before responding.

“We can’t just kill Huang Yuan outright, otherwise it will inevitably affect our exploration of the large ancient battlefield.”

“With such a big incident in the Panfeng Federation, the Ten-thousand Nations Federation would undoubtedly focus its attention on them.”

“Once Huang Yuan, as the Lord of the Royal Court, dies, the Ten-thousand Nations Federation will definitely intervene.”

“That will introduce a multitude of uncertainties.”

With that, Shui Miao turned his gaze toward the Evil Spirit that was about to break free and suggested.

“Ah Mu must be interested in this Evil Spirit!”

“If we can attempt to control the Evil Spirit, we may allow it to inhabit Huang Yuan’s body.”

“Through this Evil Spirit, we can use Huang Yuan’s identity to grasp and investigate the internal affairs of the Royal Court!”

“Even if Huang Yuan awakens now, he will be in a stupefied and foolish state, unable to wrestle control of his body from the Evil Spirit through willpower.”

“Of course, this is just my thought, I suggest we first control this Evil Spirit about to break free.”

“Let Ah Mu decide when he comes!”

As Shui Miao finished speaking, he moved towards the black coffin and took out a black powder from his Spatial Equipment.

The black powder was sprinkled on the body of the Evil Spirit.

Upon contact with the Evil Spirit’s body, the black powder instantly turned into a black substance,

Encasing the Evil Spirit once again.

The red light emanating from the Evil Spirit’s body instantly weakened as a few reluctant shrieks resonated from within.

Qin Shao came over at this point, holding a bottle of liquid that looked like mercury in his hand, and spoke to Shui Miao.

“Using Soul Trapping Black Iron alone would not be very efficient to control the Evil Spirit.”

“The black substance originally wrapped around this Evil Spirit is not Soul Trapping Black Iron, but Soul Trapping Black Crystal, which can only be condensed from hundreds of Soul Trapping Black Iron mines!”

“I don’t have any Soul Trapping Black Crystal here, but I do have some Evil Suppressing Lapis Silver, which is specifically used to refine Evil Spirits.”

Without uttering a word, Shui Miao accepted Qin Shao’s help.

The people of the ancient lost tribes are renowned for their arrogance, but Qin Shao was very considerate in his presence.

Shui Miao could feel the respect and camaraderie.

Actually, Shui Miao had more than ten kilograms of Soul Trapping Black Crystal in his possession, but it was more beneficial for him to use it to construct Ghost Devices for Fang Mu using the corpse of the Ghost System Beastmaster Zhige Luo Sha.

Those ten kilograms of Soul Trapping Black Crystal had been accidentally collected by Shui Miao over two hundred years.

If they were used now, they might not be available when needed in the future!

As Qin Shao poured the Evil Suppressing Lapis Silver on the Evil Spirit, it immediately suppressed the red light emanating from it.

However, the Evil Suppressing Lapis Silver also incited the Evil Spirit’s urge to resist.

A large amount of black substance again began to peel off from the body of the Evil Spirit.

Seeing this, Qin Shao used up the whole bottle of Evil Suppressing Lapis Silver in his hand and then took out a new bottle.

Even after using up two bottles of Evil Suppressing Lapis Silver, the Evil Spirit’s resistance merely weakened slightly but did not cease.

This surprised Qin Shao.

Evil Suppressing Lapis Silver was also an uncommon spiritual material, and Qin Shao didn't have a third bottle.

At this moment, both Qin Shao and Shu Miao felt spatial fluctuations from behind them.

Shu Liangjun was in the middle, holding Fang Mu and Jin Ya on her left and right.

Both Shui Miao and Qin Shao were very satisfied with Shu Liangjun's decision to teleport Jin Ya and Fang Mu over after a five-minute delay.

Since it was Qin Shao who arrived first and secured the situation, Shui Miao did not voice his opinion further.