

Beast Tamer 671

Chapter 671: Fang Xiaomu Wielding the Sickle! _2

Jiang Weng is at least an Intermediate Forging Spirit Grandmaster, and he may have already reached the advanced level.

The conclusion reached by Jiang Weng certainly wouldn't be wrong!

The leaders of various forces did not find it strange that Jiang Weng and Huang Yuan were involved together.

At a glance, Jiang Weng seemed to be looking for opportunities with his grandson, and he could not possibly bring his grandson to venture into a large ancient battlefield.

Forging Spirit Grandmasters are unlike Grandmaster Creators, each of them possesses immense strength.

Protecting himself is already difficult for Jiang Weng, let alone ensuring his grandson's safety in an ancient battlefield!

It was a wise decision for Jiang Weng to stay in the Royal Court, enjoying the best treatment with his grandson.

Yin Qingzhi stepped forward, bowed to Jiang Weng, and spoke.

"Respects to Grandmaster Jiang Weng from Qingzhi."

"Old Tang is unsure about this ancient book, I hope you can lend a hand!"

Those Spirit Forging Masters summoned by Huang Yuan were ignored entirely.

With a Forging Spirit Grandmaster present, where does a Spirit Forging Master find the privilege to interrupt!?

If a Forging Spirit Grandmaster was unable to ascertain something, could a Spirit Forging Master determine it, then!?

Fang Mu initially planned to meet Jiang Weng and Jiang Tuo before entering the large ancient battlefield, and they would enter together.

But, upon considering Jiang Weng's situation, Fang Mu immediately changed his decision.

Jiang Weng had sought help from all able forces, and all large forces believed that Jiang Weng would not venture into a large ancient battlefield.

This made Jiang Weng joining his team exceedingly abrupt.

It would be better for Jiang Weng to enter the ancient battlefield with other forces.

With the Communication Butterfly in Jin Ya's hands, giving one to Jiang Weng meant Fang Mu would have an extra spy.

This indicated that Fang Mu had three parties on this large ancient battlefield.

Liu Xi was maintaining many Beast Controlling Forces, giving Fang Mu a significant amount of maneuvering space.

Jiang Weng had already coordinated with Huang Yuan before arriving, and he had guessed from Huang Yuan's previous actions that Huang Yuan belonged to Fang Mu's camp.

Liu Xi merely told Jiang Weng to investigate the ancient book casually, inducing everyone to believe that the book is genuine.

But he was advised not to directly comment on the authenticity of the ancient book.

Liu Xi had the intention of testing Jiang Weng's caliber by this.

Jiang Weng's thoughts had always centred around Jiang Tuo, he hadn't paid attention to this ancient book at all.

Now that this ancient book had perplexed Tang Hui, Jiang Weng started to grow curious about the book.

After going through the book, Jiang Weng felt his mind stirred, yet he remained stoic.

Jiang Weng had always claimed to be an Intermediate Forging Spirit Grandmaster, but he had actually touched the level of an Advanced Forging Spirit Grandmaster.

Only matching high-level Sequential Beast Spirits and energy circuits was falling a bit short.

At first glance, Jiang Weng thought the book was authentic, but the more he looked, the more he sensed something off.

Jiang Weng had received this kind of ancient book recording the internal resource distribution of ancient battlefields, and he had helped his employer imitate them.

Jiang Weng put in a lot of effort into this.

Jiang Weng realized that those books were all disjointed somehow.

This incoherence was not due to the inability of the Spirit Forging Master who created the book, but to the book not being created in one stroke.

Creating a part of it from time to time would give the book a pronounced disjointed feel.

However, this book was too “smooth”, as though it was created in one breath.

Moreover, the paper used in this book fell slightly short in “stickiness”.

A special “stickiness” bestowed on the paper by time itself, was unique to the course of years.

It fooled Tang Hui up to 95%, but it couldn’t fool him.

Of course, it’s possible that he had been overly sensitive due to not having touched such a book in so long, leading to his perception of errors.

But when both suspicions pointed to his ancient book, Jiang Weng could confirm that this book was a counterfeit.

Those who could fool him must be Advanced Forging Spirit Grandmasters like himself, at least.

Huang Yuan asked him to direct that the book was genuine, implying that Huang Yuan really knew that it was a counterfeit.

He was also told not to comment on the authenticity of the book, as it seemed he wanted to preserve his reputation.

This somewhat moved Jiang Weng!

It seemed that the power he was loyal to did not treat him badly and was careful to preserve his reputation!

Jiang Weng felt as though he was standing at the center of a whirlpool.

Jiang Weng always resisted all unstable factors, but now he had to shoulder this duty.

This could also count as showing his loyalty to Fang Mu.

Jiang Weng returned the ancient book to Tang Hui.

“I also can’t tell whether it is genuine. It could either be a fake or real.”

“The world is full of virtuous people, where there are saintly Creators, there are also saintly Forging Spirit Grandmasters.”

“An ancient book imitated by a saintly Forging Spirit Grandmaster could indeed mix up the real with the fake.”

“I share the same view as Tang Hui!”

As he said this, Jiang Weng’s gaze fell on Tang Hui, and he nodded to him.

All, including Yin Qingzhi, thought that Jiang Weng said this to save face for Tang Hui.

Saintly Forging Spirit Grandmaster!?

The concept of the Saintly Forging Spirit Grandmaster was proposed over 200 years ago.

Back then, Teng Hai Master made three Sequential Spiritual Instruments consecutively, using the Beast Spirits from a Sequential Beast

Many Forging Spirit Grandmasters began to speak of Teng Hai Master as a Saintly Forging Spirit Grandmaster.

About knowing this, at the World Forging Spirit Grandmaster Conference, which was organized by the Ten-thousand Nations Federation, Teng Hai Master modestly proposed:

Only those who have successfully made the spiritual instrument with Beast Spirits of Sequential and above have the right to be called a Saintly Forging Spirit Grandmaster.

Chapter 672: Fang Xiaomu Wielding the Sickle! _3

The standard was just too high, with no one in the world sure whether there even exists a Spirit-smithing Master.

The Town Rock Family manages to encounter a Spirit-smithing Master after disappearing for a few days, who also happens to forge the ancient book!?

Could the Town Rock Family afford such a compensation!?

The leader of the Purple Fence Group took a glass test tube containing a dollop of thick grey-blue liquid.

The man in the purple robe spoke with extreme seriousness.

“Despite placing the bodies of our two comrades in the ice coffin, they still exhibit different degrees of decay.”

“To prevent any issues while investigating, I intentionally purified the slime extracted.”

“This will facilitate your investigation!”

Upon hearing, Yin Qingzhi spoke in a soft voice.

“You have put in a lot of effort!”

After speaking, Yin Qingzhi waved her hand and a small hole broke open in the air vortex above the Silver Bowl.

The drop of slime fell directly into the small hole, but it did not dissolve into the water.

Instead, it was held by the vortex at a distance of three centimeters above the water surface to prevent the droplet of slime from polluting the water.

Harming the Three-Tailed Spirit Sucking Gold Fish and Nine-Tailed Celestial Spirit Tadpole.

The Celestial Tadpole sensed the smell of Void Beast's mucus and instantly swam towards one direction in the Silver Bowl.

Seeing this behavior, Yin Qingzhi picked up the Silver Bowl and pointed towards the southwest.

"The Witch School people are hidden in that direction!"

"With the guidance of the Celestial Tadpole, we will surely find the Void Beast's location!"

"This drop of Void Beast mucus has been nourished by spiritual energy and will not dry up for several months."

Yin Qingzhi did not hide anything.

Firstly, Yin Qingzhi knew that the people she brought were insufficient to deal with the Witch School.

Secondly, Yin Qingzhi was also aware that if she excluded other forces now, it would definitely cause dissatisfaction among these forces!

Very soon, all the major forces formed teams, prepared to follow Yin Qingzhi's guide to find the location of the Witch School.

Watching the formation of the teams, Huang Yuan finally spoke.

“The Witch School people may lead you around for days at the least.”

“And after the wild goose chase, will the people of the Witch School hand over the content of the first six pages of the ancient book!?”

“I don’t think so!”

“Two Spirit Witches and a Void Beast Witch are crazily charging ahead, so which force should step in next?”

“The Witch School killed people from the Town Rock Family and the Luanyue Clan. Do you think they have reached this stage without any preparations!?”

“Instead of finding the people from the Witch School, isn’t it better that each force leaves some people outside the entrance of the major ancient battlefield to guard.”

“That way, we have people on standby outside and can also block the Witch School people on the outside.”

“They stole the content of the first six pages, so we won’t let them enter the major ancient battlefield.”

“That way, the question of fairness can be ensured!”

“Nobody knows the content of the first six pages of the ancient book, we could just seize it by force!”

“What do you think of my proposal?”

Not a few force leaders showed signs of interest on hearing Huang Yuan's words.

Just then, a voice devoid of any emotion rang out.

"There's nothing wrong with this proposal, it does not only save time but also provides assistance to the inside situation!"

"But who can guarantee that your Qingdian Clan hasn't seen the content of the first six pages of the ancient book!?"

"If you haven't seen the content of the first six pages of the ancient book, how did you know to kill the Town Rock Family that got the ancient book in advance!?"

Upon hearing this voice, everyone's eyes landed on Huang Yuan again.

The people of Ancient Genesis seldom liked to talk, but the Green Magician, being one of the "Eight Evil Seed", actually made a lot of sense as soon as he spoke!

Liu Xi was just waiting for someone to ask this!

If no one asked, the task that Fang Mu had arranged for him wouldn't be able to proceed.

Huang Yuan, being possessed by Liu Xi, said angrily.

"If our Qingdian Clan knew about the content of the ancient book, we would have already explored the major ancient battlefield ourselves!"

"After exploring the peripheral areas, we will let you come over, are you telling me you wouldn't come?"

"Since you suspect us, let our Qingdian Clan just not collect any resources once they enter the ancient battlefield."

“Each force should present an additional five hundred thousand Souls of Death to our Qingdian Clan, as well as five percent of the total resources found.”

“If you are unwilling to surrender the items, you can also settle it with Souls of Death!”

If Huang Yuan proposed this during normal times, no force would agree.

However, with the uncertainty about whether the Qingdian Clan knows the content of the first six pages of the ancient book, Huang Yuan’s demands seemed reasonable.

The Qingdian Clan occupied about half of the total number of people entering the major ancient battlefield. If the Qingdian Clan didn’t hoard supplies, these resources would naturally fall into the hands of other forces.

This would offset the cost of sharing profits.

Furthermore, Souls of Death were easier to obtain inside the ancient battlefield.

The sum of five hundred thousand wasn’t much to ask, so many force leaders agreed to Huang Yuan’s terms.

Yin Qingzhi frowned and said to Huang Yuan.

“Each of our forces will supervise the Qingdian Clan, you better not play any tricks!”

“Otherwise, none of the forces will pay you the percentage and Souls of Death!”

“Since you want to enter the major ancient battlefield and not collect supplies, why don’t you simply undertake recovery operations inside!”

“This way, in case someone gets injured, they can also escort them out.”

Huang Yuan nodded indifferently upon hearing this.

“Naturally, there is no problem!”

“However, helping the injured requires medical supplies. You wouldn’t expect our Qingdian Clan to spend resources for nothing, right!?”

“So, for every person we rescue from a force, that force must give us an extra two hundred thousand Souls of Death.”

“Those who can be brought into the ancient battlefield are the elites of each force, so this deal is definitely a bargain for you!”

Every word spoken by Huang Yuan, who was possessed by Liu Xi, was carefully planned by Fang Mu.

Fang Mu was now ready with his scythe, preparing to indiscriminately reap each force that wished to investigate this large ancient battlefield.

Heh heh!

Everyone’s going to have to pay the dividend to me, Fang Xiaomu!

Chapter 673: Beast-binding Hall!_1

Fang Mu had made a contract with Liu Xi, and made him remain in his Evil Spirit state.

The Soul of Death was bound to be insufficient in the future!

This was a foreseeable situation.

Therefore, whenever opportunity arose, Fang Mu would try to acquire as many Souls of Death as possible.

It may seem somewhat mean-spirited for Fang Mu to reap from other forces in this way.

But any force in his position would undoubtedly do the same.

Upon entering the vast ancient battlefield, the major forces would inevitably resort to endless slaughter over resources.

To prevent vendettas from other forces, they might even go to the extent of silencing potential loose ends.

Everyone knew this well.

Huang Yuan representing the Panfeng Federation, though he did not have a strong force, he made up with numbers.

Though Huang Yuan's forces were not competitive in the resource scramble, they could potentially be valuable support.

He now offered to provide medical services rather than lead his people into the vast ancient battlefield to compete for resources.

This was good news for all forces.

This was a condition Huang Yuan himself had put forward, with the leaders of all other forces as witnesses.

If Huang Yuan reneged on his word, he would bear the wrath of all forces.

Even the Ten-thousand Nations Federation would not protect Huang Yuan because of personal grudges.

Under Liu Xi's possession, Huang Yuan put on a helpless and resentful look, irritatedly said.

"As long as you deliver the Souls of Death, don't take away our Qingdian Clan's share too much, we Qingdian Clan will always live up to our word!"

Yin Qingzhi collected her silver bowl when she saw that the other forces had no intention of chasing after the Witch School.

There was no need for her to pursue the Witch School on her own if the other forces were reluctant to do so.

Though her force was not afraid of the Witch School, they might not be able to capture the people of the Witch School in an actual battle with the Void Beast Witch and the two Spirit Witches.

However, this would certainly mean losing the qualification to vie for the relics in the ancient battlefield.

A vast majority of forces came for the Epoch artifacts, but Yin Qingzhi's purpose was to explore the relics.

The real treasures of a vast ancient battlefield all laid in the relics that might contain heritage.

The Ancient Genesis dispatched one of the "Eight Evil Seeds", the Green Magician, the Eternal Alchemy Association sent a Body Refinement Doctor, and the Witch School sent the Void Beast Witch and two Spirit Witches.

Purple Fence Group, Poisonous Gu Villa, and other forces sent their actual core members to lead the team, all aiming for the relics.

After putting away her silver bowl, Yin Qingzhi glanced around and raised her hand to bring out a vial of Life Elixir with a purity of ninety percent.

“On behalf of the Celestial College, I invite all the forces present to explore the ancient battlefield with us!”

“All forces willing to explore with the Celestial College will receive a vial of Life Elixir with a purity of ninety percent after the exploration!”

Yin Qingzhi’s words immediately attracted the attention of the leaders of all forces.

Ha, this is not an invitation from the Celestial College, this is clearly an invitation from you on behalf of Master Yin Hanrong to all the forces.

Even if the Celestial College has been heavily developed by the Ten-thousand Nations Federation over the years, it cannot provide Master-Level Maker resources as an incentive!

Those forces preparing to explore the relics, despite being interested, would not join Yin Qingzhi’s team.

However, those focusing on the Epoch artifacts were more than willing to respond to Yin Qingzhi’s outreach.

Firstly, Yin Qingzhi’s team was strong enough to provide a guarantee for the expedition.

Secondly, the resources of a Master-level Maker were just too tempting!

It is very likely that this vial of Life Elixir with a ninety percent purity is able to add a Sequential Guardian Beast to their own forces.

Even though Yin Qingzhi took the initiative in soliciting, other powerful forces may not be as generous as her.

Liu Xi watched all this calmly, and through the contract, informed Fang Mu about the situation here.

Fang Mu, who was already preparing to queue up at the entrance of the ancient battlefield, raised his eyebrows after learning about the situation through Liu Xi.

It was the first time that Fang Mu had encountered someone like himself who had the Cash Ability and was willing to throw out Master-Level Maker resources!

If he had learned about this earlier, even with Shui Miao, Shu Liangjun, and Qin Shao by his side, Fang Mu would have been less secure.

A Master-Level Maker sending his descendants to explore the ancient battlefield would surely provide them with strong protection.

But now, Fang Mu had made a pact with Liu Xi, the Evil Spirit.

Liu Xi's ability was to control the target's soul through charm.

Among all the Earth Evil Spirits, Liu Xi was undoubtedly a standout.

Shu Liangjun, changed to another piece of NoFace Star Paper, stood beside Fang Mu and stretched lazily, complaining.

"I was really bored staying in the old house of the Luanyue Clan for these past few days!"

"Drinking tea all day, chatting with those two old men Gu Tianfan and Zhang Hao."

"Their knowledge is rather shallow. They couldn't even beat me in chess."

"If I were to stay in the old house of Luanyue Clan for another few days, I might develop hemorrhoids!"

Shu Liangjun's casual banter left Qin Shao speechless.

Why would Qixing arrange such a crude person as guard for Fang Mu!

Mentioning hemorrhoids out of the blue, could it be implying something!?

Shui Miao had long been accustomed to Shu Liangjun's temperament. Shu Liangjun had always been so outspoken since the Starwheel meeting.

Chapter 674: Beast-binding Hall!_2

Luckily, Shu Liangjun handled matters with no ambiguity and decisiveness.

"It'll be interesting once we enter the ancient battlefield!"

"The ancient battlefield is vast, and there's hardly any resources worth fighting for on the outskirts."

"Only we have the map of this large ancient battlefield. We just need to head north and sneak in through the secret entrance."

"Then we'll have ample time to collect resources before the other forces."

"The real threat this time is not the human forces, but the Beast Controlling Force."

"In the ancient battlefield, filled with Dead Qi, miasma and mist, the beast's perception is much stronger than humans!"

Shui Miao said this very seriously, their sides already understood the situation of the human forces.

But the situation of the Beast Controlling Force wasn't clear.

Shui Miao knew that Fang Mu used some method to control Huang Yuan through the Evil Spirit.

Shui Miao didn't believe that Fang Mu was able to understand the situation of the Beast Controlling Force through this Evil Spirit.

There aren't many who scheme with Evil Spirits and end up well off.

If the timing is right and if Qin Shao happens to have spiritual materials.

Shui Miao would definitely remind Fang Mu to convert the Evil Spirit into a Spirit of Hero as soon as possible to avoid getting screwed by the Evil Spirit!

Although Fang Mu made a pact with Liu Xi, he only roughly understood the situation of the Beast Controlling Force.

The actual cooperation between the Beast Controlling Force and Huang Yuan had brought benefits to Huang Yuan.

However, the Beast Controlling Force never showed the internal situation to Huang Yuan.

Initially, Liu Xi had controlled Huang Yuan, but Liu Xi was focused on collecting Souls of Death and didn't deeply investigate the Beast Controlling Force.

Liu Xi was afraid that his exploration would be discovered by the Beast Controlling Force and exposed.

To be safe, Fang Mu didn't ask Liu Xi to do so either.

He wanted to get rich quietly, and he didn't care how strong the Beast Controlling Force was as long as it didn't interfere with his wealth making.

The forces competing with the Beast Controlling Force were all except himself.

The Beast Controlling Force didn't have the first six pages of the map and would inevitably collide with other human forces.

As soon as Fang Mu took control of Liu Xi, he told Liu Xi and the Beast Controlling Force that they must let the human forces go first.

After the human forces have entered, the Qingdian Clan would secretly lead the Beast Controlling Force in.

Naturally, the Beast Controlling Force was very dissatisfied with this, but they couldn't do anything about it.

If they insisted on entering the ancient battlefield with human forces.

If so many Beast Controlling Forces plundered the resources of the ancient battlefield within the territory of the human federation, the Ten-thousand Nations Federation would immediately intervene.

Once the Ten-thousand Nations Federation has a reason, this large ancient battlefield, which may be related to Sages, will immediately become the property of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation!

There was a half-hour time difference. Even if the Beast Controlling Force's Spirit Sense was strong, it was not stronger than Fang Mu who had the ancient books and acted recklessly.

"Ah Shui, I have a way to delay the Beast Controlling Force for half an hour."

"If we encounter other forces causing trouble after entering, it's best to quickly settle in unnoticed circumstances."

"If other forces notice us, we'd better keep a low profile."

“It is said that the ruins need to be triggered by special conditions.”

“If we can’t meet the triggering conditions of the ruins, we need to wait for the people from the other forces to come before we can stimulate the ruins and enter them.”

“By then, we no longer need to be so low-profile!”

Shui Miao, Shu Liangjun and Qin Shao nodded at Fang Mu’s words.

If it really comes to competing for what’s inside the ruins, it’s about brute strength.

Hesitation will definitely result in the passing of the inheritance within the ruins.

They all wanted to help Fang Mu obtain the inheritance within the ruins so that Fang Mu would owe them a big favor!

Jin Ya looked at Fang Mu and discovered that Fang Mu had a very clear thought process.

Fang Mu had a leadership style that’s rare in young people.

But Fang Mu was low-key and didn’t like to be the center of attention.

This kind of leadership spirit can only be felt by those who are truly familiar with Fang Mu.

This kind of Fang Mu was very attractive to Jin Ya.

Jin Ya’s curiosity towards Fang Mu was increasingly growing. She was very eager to know exactly what Fang Mu was thinking!

Even though she and Fang Mu were of the same age, she felt naive compared to Fang Mu.

When Fang Mu's group arrived at the entrance of this large-scale ancient battlefield, many forces were already waiting on the scene.

The first batch of forces that arrived was often the weakest.

Any force with a bit of strength had participated in the previous turbulence triggered by the Witch School.

Liu Xi was leading the main forces and relocating here.

In the crowd, Fang Mu, Shu Liangjun, Shui Miao, Qin Shao, and Jin Ya were inconspicuous.

Because they clearly recognized their own position, in this exploration of the large-scale ancient battlefield, they could only follow behind the powerful forces to clean up the remnants and pick up the resources left by others.

They were typical small fries!

So even if the leaders of these forces were tough, they all restrained their edge at this time.

Upon seeing Huang Yuan, the Lord of the Panfeng Federation, leading a powerful force, Fang Mu's group immediately fell silent and didn't dare to breathe hard!

Huang Yuan looked at Fang Mu's group as if in disdain.

"The time of notice has arrived, and all the major forces have entered."

"You guys don't block here anymore!"

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With that, Huang Yuan glanced at the three legion commanders guarding the entrance to the ancient battlefield.

The three legions instantly gave way to Fang Mu and his group.

They allowed Fang Mu's team to enter the ancient battlefield first.

This move displeased the purple-robed man from the Evil Heart Sect.

The Purple Man shook his robe and spoke coldly.

"Huang Yuan, did you ask our opinion before you let them in first?"

"You....."

Before the Purple Man could finish, Huang Yuan had already intercepted him, saying angrily.

"I am the Lord of the Panfeng Federation, this ancient battlefield is in our Federation's territory, why should I ask your permission for my decisions!?"

“If you’re not satisfied, you can leave right now!”

“I’ll return the Souls of Death your Evil Heart Sect gave me!”

Having said that, Huang Yuan continued speaking to the three legion commanders.

“Let in the people on their side too after this batch enters, and clear the field for us to enter!”

“If anyone is dissatisfied, they can take their Souls of Death and leave right now!”

When Huang Yuan said these words, he was speaking to the three legion commanders.

No one was willing to come out and scold him at this time.

Huang Yuan’s decision wasn’t hard to understand.

Being pushed around by various factions and having to assist in medical treatment, Huang Yuan must be unhappy.

Now, his revenge on them had come!

After Mr. Zi of the Evil Heart Sect caused a ruckus, Huang Yuan immediately shot back.

Although it seemed like he was angered, everyone in the room hoped that Huang Yuan would deprive the Evil Heart Sect of their exploration rights.

Therefore, even if Huang Yuan's decision damaged everyone's interests, no faction came forward to support Mr. Zi from the Evil Heart Sect.

Even the Eternal Alchemy Association, which had always worked closely with the Evil Heart Sect, was just watching coldly.

Any one faction kicked out by Huang Yuan could fundamentally ease the pressure for everyone else.

Letting that group of "little guys" go in first was no big deal.

A few more minutes wouldn't make a difference.

On the contrary, the standoff between Mr. Zi and Huang Yuan wasted more time.

This caused the leaders of all the factions present to feel dissatisfaction towards Mr. Zi.

Huang Yuan has been pushed into a corner by us, why did you have to provoke him!?

Mr. Zi really wanted to summon his Guardian Beast to end Huang Yuan, but reason told him that he absolutely could not do that.

If he did, he would become the target of everyone's attacks.

Even if he were lucky enough to make it back to the headquarters of the Evil Heart Sect, he would be dealt with by the other five Purple Gentlemen and four Black Gentlemen!

After losing so much face, Mr Zi could only grit his teeth and keep his mouth shut, clearly having conceded a step to Huang Yuan.

But Huang Yuan didn't let it go so easily and continued to press him.

"I, Huang Yuan, am recognized as the Lord of the Panfeng Federation by the Ten-Thousand Nations Federation."

"You are being so presumptuous in the territory of the Panfeng Federation. Are you questioning the decision of the Ten-Thousand Nations Federation!?"

Hearing Huang Yuan's words, Mr. Zi's eyes turned bloodshot with rage.

Yin Qingzhi rolled her eyes on the side, thinking that Huang Yuan really knew how to bluff!

As long as Mr. Zi didn't kill Huang Yuan, the Ten-Thousand Nations Federation would never interfere lightly.

Mr. Zi standing here and swallowing his pride now was not because he feared the Ten-Thousand Nations Federation that Huang Yuan mentioned.

The Evil Heart Sect had been exploiting the loopholes in the rules of the Ten-Thousand Nations Federation for many years.

They know very well what can be done and what cannot be done.

What Mr. Zi feared was the other factions taking advantage of the situation, causing the Evil Heart Sect to lose their exploration qualification for the ancient battlefield like the Witch School!

So much time had already been wasted, and all the factions were feeling unhappy with both Huang Yuan and Mr. Zi.

This sentiment was still brewing.

Being an Earth Evil Spirit, Liu Xi had sufficient intelligence to know what would be most beneficial for Fang Mu.

But Liu Xi also knew that it was impossible to delay any further.

Being able to delay for half an hour was already enough for Fang Mu to take the initiative and make arrangements!

Since it was impossible to continue delaying, it was better to make a good bargain!

“If your Evil Heart Sect still wants to continue exploring this ancient battlefield, give me eight million Souls of Death now!”

“Otherwise, I will return all the Souls of Death you Evil Heart Sect gave me and prohibit the Evil Heart Sect from exploring this ancient battlefield!”

“Everyone here can testify that it was the Evil Heart Sect who disrespected me first, and that’s why I’m punishing them.”

Although Huang Yuan was still aggressive, he finally proposed a solution to the problem.

None of the factions present wanted to waste more time here, and they all wanted to see the Evil Heart Sect in a tight spot.

As Mr Zi was about to argue with Huang Yuan, the short-haired middle-aged woman who was leading the Poisonous Gu Villa spoke up

“You guys stop wasting time now!”

“If the Evil Heart Sect has the ability, just hand over the eight million Souls of Death.”

“If you don’t have the ability, then just back off and don’t hinder our entry into the ancient battlefield!”

“No matter what, you should at least show some basic respect for Huang Yuan, the head of the Panfeng Federation, in his own territory.”

Gu Lian didn’t want to step on Mr. Zi at this time, but stepping on him was the same as praising Huang Yuan.

If someone from the Poisonous Gu Villa was seriously injured, Huang Yuan would at least not be against them out of gratitude for her support.

Following Gu Lian was an alluring woman who was leading the Beast-binding Hall.

“You Evil Heart Sect should just hand over the Souls of Death now!”

“Otherwise, if we wait a little longer, even if you Evil Heart Sect delivers the Souls of Death, we still have to ask for compensation from the Evil Heart Sect!”

“Apart from you, we’ve always treated Lord Huang Yuan with the utmost respect!”

The Beast-binding Hall is also a big deal, all its members contract Fairy Type Beast Control Beasts and have a large number of Flower Spirits.

The production of Flower Jade accounts for seventeen percent of the world’s production, and has cooperated with many creators!

This time the Beast-Binding Hall was led by Chun Hui, also known as Lord Chun, one of the five hall masters.

It was rumored that Chun Hui was rather promiscuous, having indescribable relationships with two Satin Spirit Grandmasters, five Master Creators, and two Grandmaster Creators.

Those two Satin Spirit Grandmasters and five Master Creators knew they couldn't compete with the two Grandmaster Creators, so they could only clandestinely curry favor with Chun Hui.

And the two Grandmaster Creators who had a connection with Chun Hui even had a huge fight over her!

So Chun Hui's influence is not just because she is the hall master of the Beast-Binding Hall!

Chapter 676: Qingji Beauty!_1

Chunhui's words carry more weight than Gu Lian's.

Behind Chunhui stand two long-renowned Grandmaster Creators with fiery temperaments.

They've publicly declared that anyone who provokes Chunhui is seeking death!

Even Mr. Zi from the Evil Heart Sect does not want to be pursued by two Grandmaster Creators out of nowhere.

After Gu Lian and Chunhui took the first blow, other powers also stepped forward and pressured Mr. Zi, leaving him with no choice but to offer eight million Souls of Death to Huang Yuan.

If not, the Evil Heart Sect would face the same fate as the Witch School!

Mr. Zi grinded his teeth as a wave of resentment emerged underneath his purple robe.

However, Mr. Zi ultimately produced a container made from Soul Storage Wood and began to pour the Souls of Death into it in front of Huang Yuan.

Unable to count the number of Souls of Death, Mr. Zi just kept pouring them into the Soul Storage Wood container.

After confirming he included extra Souls of Death rather than less, Mr. Zi forcefully shoved the Soul Storage Wood jar into Huang Yuan's hands.

"The Souls of Death are ready. I assume you won't bother to count them one by one!" Mr. Zi argued.

Liu Xi wished to buy some time for Fang Mu under these circumstances, but also knew that scrutinizing the number of Souls of Death in the Soul Storage Wood would provoke public indignation.

Liu Xi was not a fool, naturally not falling into Mr. Zi's trap.

"The count of Souls of Death must be checked, just not now."

"I do not intend to bar you all from entering the Ancient Battlefield!"

"By the time the Evil Heart Sect emerges from the Ancient Battlefield, I will have finished counting the Souls of Death."

"If there's a shortfall, I'll certainly ask the Evil Heart Sect to make it up. You can rest assured on this matter!"

Upon hearing Liu Xi's words, Mr. Zi was furious.

Rest assured? Rest assured of what!? I've provided more than enough Souls of Death. By the time everyone leaves the Ancient Battlefield, can you, the Qing Ding Family, still threaten the Evil Heart Sect?

"Since there's no intention to delay, then..."

Mr. Zi's words were interrupted by Chunhui, the elder from the Beast-binding Hall.

“If there turns out to be anything wrong with the count of Souls of Death, we will help you settle the account with the Evil Heart Sect after we come out!”

“You all can rest assured on this point!”

“Now that everything is settled, and most of the groups have already entered, it is our turn!”

Liu Xi nodded.

“Of course, there’s no problem. Our members from Qing Ding Family are connected with each other.”

“Should any of you worry about encountering dangers after entering and needing immediate assistance, feel free to choose a member of our Qing Ding Family to stay with your team.”

“Should there be any danger, you can contact us for help at the soonest possible time!”

Indicating this, Liu Xi pointed forward and signaled for the groups to proceed.

If Huang Yuan had insisted on every power bringing a member of the Qing Ding Family, most would probably have been unwilling, fearing he might have a trick up his sleeve.

But since Huang Yuan didn’t make it compulsory, many of the powers elected to have a member of the Qing Ding Family in their team upon entering the Ancient Battlefield.

However, most of the powers vying for relics like Yin Qingzhi didn’t make this choice.

Even now, Yin Qingzhi wondered why her Destiny Guardian Beast showed clear fear during Huang Yuan’s initial appearance.

As all the powers began to step through the stone gate and enter the underground Ancient Battlefield, Fang Mu and his companions were quickly heading north.

Along the way, they came across many undead beings, some of which had potential.

However, they didn't attack these beings. Killing the undead would release Dead Qi, intensifying the surrounding environment and attracting more undead.

Such a gathering might draw the attention of other powers and lead them in the same direction Fang Mu was headed.

It was Fang Mu's first time entering the large-scale Ancient Battlefield, which was rumored to be filled with poisonous substances in the air.

Jin Ya summoned a special succulent Guardian Beast.

Fang Mu used the Eye of Omniscience to scrutinize the succulent Guardian Beast in Jin Ya's hand.

It turned out that this special succulent Guardian Beast was called Qingji Beauty.

As Qingji Beauty was split into three parts, it suggested its strength to be at the gold stage.

Each part of Qingji Beauty was a standard Lotus seat, chubby and pink.

It emitted a strong fragrance.

The aroma from Qingji Beauty filled the surroundings, dispelling the turbidity, miasma, Dead Qi, and various complex toxic gasses in the environment.

Knowing Qingji Beauty's function, Fang Mu suddenly thought it was very suitable for Scavengers.

Not that every Scavenger should contract with a Qingji Beauty.

Beast Masters naturally bond with different directions. Asking all Beast Masters to contract with the same Guardian Beast is unrealistic!

The ability Qingji Beauty has to eliminate toxins is passive and does not need to be activated by a Beast Master.

If a Qingji Beauty could be placed in each cremation chamber, the toxins contained in the corpses of dimensional creatures would not affect novice Scavengers.

It could allow more common people to participate in the Scavenger's work.

In the smaller picture, it would provide ordinary people with a way to make money and support their families.

Chapter 677: Qingji Beauty!_2

In the grand scheme of things, this could change the scarcity of Lady Scavenger's resources and improve the Dragon Rising Federation's environmental management capacity.

In his previous life, Fang Mu deeply studied succulent plants.

In order to do research, he splurged a fortune on several expensive varieties of succulents.

The expensive succulents that Fang Mu had lavishly bought and not long after, these expensive succulents began to plummet in price.

From the over twenty-thousand per pot when Fang Mu first acquired them, it dropped to a few dozen dollars per pot.

Such a severe price drop occurred because succulents are very easy to propagate.

Particularly succulent plants of the lotus palm kind.

As long as you provide the leaf with a suitable growing environment, each one can reproduce into a young plantlet.

This is also the case in Fang Mu's current life.

As long as enough pure wood element energy and life energy are provided during the succulent leaf propagation, the succulent leaf will quickly develop into a new individual.

Fang Mu is not short of pure wood element energy and life energy.

In this life, he is a native Dragon Rising Federation citizen, who also joined the Scavenger organization, and has received a lot of care from the Scavengers.

Fang Mu also wanted to give back to the Scavengers.

So Fang Mu posed a question to Jin Ya.

“Aya, is this Qingji Beauty a Guardian Beast specially bred by your Luminous Snake Clan!?”

The more Jin Ya interacted with Fang Mu, the more she got to know him better.

Fang Mu certainly wouldn’t ask about the Qingji Beauty without a reason.

Once she thought of Fang Mu’s origin from the Dragon Rising Federation, she faintly guessed what Fang Mu was thinking.

Jin Ya responded seriously.

“The Qingji Beauty has been bred by our Luminous Snake Clan, we have about twenty.”

“If you are interested, I’m sure my great-grandmother will give a few of them to you!”

“Our Luminous Snake Clan has always used the Qingji Beauty to deal with the bodies of dimensional creatures, ensuring that even if a Dimensional Rift is opened within the Shining Castle, there won’t be an impact from the toxins in these bodies!”

Jin Ya saw that if the Luminous Snake Clan could establish a relationship with Fang Mu, her great-grandmother would definitely like to develop a closer relationship with him.

In this situation, giving a few Qingji Beauty to Fang Mu was a good thing.

Fang Mu took the words seriously and said,

“Well, I appreciate it in advance then!”

Seeing that Fang Mu didn’t refuse, Jin Ya laughed with delight.

On the side, Qin Shao timely said,

“Cultivating a Qingji Beauty is not a cost-effective choice.”

“Although the ability of the Qingji Beauty to remove toxins from the air is one of the best among similar Guardian Beasts.”

“But the cultivation of Qingji Beauty requires the use of resources of a Master Creator.”

“The resources of creators at this level are not proportional to the investment.”

“Previously, the Sky Dome Federation and Frost Federation sent envoys, paying a lot of money to trade for a Qingji Beauty from our Luminous Snake Clan.”

“But in the end, the Qingji Beauty was not able to be utilized within the two Federations.”

Qin Shao was willing to do Fang Mu a favor, but before doing the favor, some things needed to be said.

Otherwise, it might backfire!

The resources of a Master Creator are indeed very precious, like the Panfeng Federation can only possess resources of a Master Creator.

And the Panfeng Federation’s reserves of Master Creator resources are not plentiful.

If the Panfeng Federation gets a leaf of Qingji Beauty, knowing the functions of Qingji Beauty,

They would have to consider whether to cultivate the leaf of Qingji Beauty into an individual Qingji Beauty.

But for Fang Mu, he can use resources of a Grandmaster Creator at will, let alone resources of a Master Creator.

Fang Mu needs to leverage when faced with others.

When trading with the Luminous Snake Clan, Fang Mu had to pretend he couldn't provide resources to the Panfeng all at once.

But he had no concerns when using them himself.

Now, the standard meal for his Dragon has become the bodies of Sequential Guardian Beasts. After swallowing Sequential Guardian Beasts, the Dragon's production speed of Life Elixirs has significantly increased.

"I'm interested in Qingji Beauty itself, whether it's profitable or not to cultivate it is secondary!"

"Also, the fragrance of Qingji Beauty is very special, it would be a nice choice to extract it and use it in skincare products!"

Smelling the fragrance of Qingji Beauty, Fang Mu felt that the scent released by Qingji Beauty was not much worse than that released by Heaven Fragrance Peony.

The scent of Heaven Fragrance Peony conveys an aura of extravagance, while the fragrance emitted by Qingji Beauty gives a fresh and youthful impression.

The older a woman gets, the more she likes to act youthful.

If Qingji Beauty's fragrance could be added to the Peach Beguile brand, it would be another lift of Peach Beguile's sophistication!

The formula for Peach Beguile cannot be changed, once the formula is changed it would lose the "rejuvenating" effect.

So the only thing that can be changed about the Peach Beguile brand is the fragrance of the product.

If someone else had said what Fang Mu said, people would definitely feel like they were pretending to be cool.

But it is entirely reasonable when these words came from a disciple of a Grandmaster Creator like Fang Mu.

Shui Miao and Shu Liangjun slightly released some energies to disperse the covetous undead creatures around.

At this moment, Shu Liangjun suddenly halted his steps.

“Along the way, I have put down many space markers to determine the approximate positions of other people.”

“I’ve noticed that the space markers I set up are being triggered in succession, there seems to be a group following us, about two kilometers behind.”

Fang Mu frowned upon hearing this.

Chapter 678: Qingji Beauty!_3

We’ve been tracked!

Among those who entered with us, there was no considerable powerful force, and Fang Mu didn’t believe the content of the ancient books would be leaked out.

After all, when the Town Rock Family faced difficulties, the people from other families had not yet reached Rock Peak City.

The Town Rock Family had encountered our team as they fled.

So those tracking us should not know why they regard us as easy prey.

Fang Mu could not allow these people to continue following. If they did, we would cross the periphery of the ancient battlefield and Epoch relics would begin to appear!

“Elder Shu, if it’s convenient for you, use Spatial Transport to capture those tracking us. Let’s see what their real intentions are!”

Upon hearing this, Shu Liangjun nodded in agreement.

“Ah Mu, I’ll place a Spatial Marking on you. You continue to move forward.”

“After I have figured out the purpose of these people, I’ll capture them, then transport to your location through the Spatial Marking.”

“In this way, we won’t waste our time!”

Having said that, Shu Liangjun pulled out the Silver Mirror and slowly merged his body into it.

The mirror also faded into the void and disappeared.

In less than three minutes, a spatial portal opened in front of Fang Mu.

Just over a dozen people were thrown at Fang Mu's feet.

Shu Liangjun spoke in a cold voice.

"Ah Mu, if you didn't want to meet these people, I would have dealt with them directly!"

"As soon as these people saw me, they summoned their Guardian Beasts to attack. It's apparent that they followed us with the intention of seeking wealth!"

"Upon entering the ancient battlefield, instead of exploring properly, these people only do all sorts of crooked things!"

Upon hearing this, Fang Mu nodded, understanding the situation.

If these people knew the route to the ancient battlefield, Fang Mu would have to take it seriously.

But these people were just parasites, so Fang Mu didn't need to waste his thoughts on them.

As soon as they saw Shu Liangjun, they attacked him without saying a word, obviously wanting to take our lives.

After taking our lives, they would loot the spoils from our corpses.

Fang Mu wouldn't show mercy to people who wanted to take his life.

Shu Liangjun trapped these people using Spatial Force, rendering them immobile.

But they could still speak.

Hearing the messy pleas for mercy, a smile crept onto Fang Mu's lips.

"When you attacked Elder Shu, did you summon your Guardian Beasts right away without asking if he wanted to beg for mercy?"

"You gave us no chance at all, so how dare you have the audacity to beg us for mercy now!?"

Saying this, Fang Mu scoffed coldly and then summoned the Rainy Doll.

Shu Liangjun and Shui Miao had seen Fang Mu's Rainy Doll before.

But it was their first time for Qin Shao and Jin Ya.

A Silver Stage half-elf of Legendary Quality laid a solid foundation for the Rainy Doll's future Evolution into an Elf.

This Guardian Beast of Fang Mu can be considered pinnacle among the young generation!

Rain began to fall on these dozen or so people.

With the fall of the rain, consecutive explosions rang from their bodies.

Jin Ya, Shui Miao, Shu Liangjun, and Qin Shao watched as these dozen figures decayed from the poison until no bones were left.

Only the creeping fungus on the dense juice proved that there had once been more than a dozen lives here.

After dealing with this group who tracked us, Fang Mu continued to move forward.

About half an hour later, a stone wall appeared in the miasma.

At the bottom of the stone wall was a portal only large enough for one person to pass through.

Fang Mu was looking for this portal wherefrom he could enter the inner part of the ancient battlefield!

Looking at the stone door, Shui Miao was the first to speak.

“Earlier, it was Madam Qin who went to the top of Yanfeng Mountain first. This time, I’ll go in first and Madam Qin will be behind me.”

“Ah Mu, you and Jin Ya will be in middle, and Elder Shu will bring up the rear.”

Having finished speaking, Shui Miao stepped forward into the small door and immediately felt a chill wind hit him.

Shui Miao raised his left hand to block, and the blue folding fan shielded him.

A loud noise rang out, followed by the sound of jade stone collision.

Then, with a flick of Shui Miao's fan, thousands of fish formed pairs and followed the shadow of the fan to rush towards a figure.

A scream echoed through the stone door.

This unexpected event was a bit beyond Shui Miao's expectations.

He thought figure when he entered the ancient battlefield, it would inevitably be more dangerous, but he didn't expect the risk to come so fast!

Moreover, the strength of this figure was stronger than he had imagined.

If he had to estimate, it was probably at the level of a Sequential Seven Guardian Beast.

Being attacked by a Sequential Seven Guardian Beast without any preparation would have already resulted in casualties for other forces!

This figure was severely injured by Shui Miao's counterattack.

Shui Miao had deliberately wanted to keep it alive; otherwise, his ghost device would have already killed it!

Shui Miao lifted his right hand, and a Treasure Book appeared in his hand.

He flipped through the Treasure Book and a dark blue clam shell as big as a hill appeared in front of him.

Water gushed out from this giant clam shell, like a surging sea pouring down.

Qin Shao, who came in right after Shui Miao, looked at the Guardian Beast summoned by Shui Miao and sighed quietly in awe.

He really was worthy of being the Pavilion Master of the Twelve Pavilion! This JuYang Giant Clam was only one step away from reaching the first Sequential level!

The deep-blue clam shell with tens of thousands of dark blue wave patterns, each one when released, could create hundreds of thousands of tons of seawater.

If Shui Miao wanted, he could change the environment within a certain range instantly.

After summoning the JuYang Giant Clam, Shui Miao immediately ordered it to transform into a hand-warmer-sized clam shell.

After Fang Mu came in, Shui Miao directly placed the transformed JuYang Tridacna in his palm and said,

“Ah Mu, you hold onto Lan Chen. There are always things that happen here that could get complicated.”

“Having Lan Chen with you can prepare you for any situation!”

“I didn’t expect to encounter an evil spirit that could release a barrier as soon as we entered!”

Chapter 679: Flowers bloom in the Green Spring! _1

Evil spirits are not common within ancient battlefields, even those on a grand scale.

In ancient battlefields, evil spirits usually exist in a sealed state, like Liu Xi, who was bound by Soul Binding Tungsten Crystals.

Soul Binding Tungsten Crystals attached to the surface provide a relatively stable living condition for evil spirits.

Otherwise, during the long course of time, the spirit would have turned into dust before they fully transformed into an evil spirit.

They would become a wisp of abhorred filth.

There are two possibilities for an evil spirit to break free from the Soul Binding Tungsten Crystal.

One is the natural weathering of Soul Binding Tungsten Crystal under the erosion of years.

This possibility is minute and requires extremely specific and harsh conditions.

These specific harsh conditions, however, are hard to come by.

Once such conditions are met, there certainly would give rise to more than just a General-level Evil Spirit.

These special environments harbor heavy Yin energy and are easier to cultivate Handsome Rank Evil Spirits.

So, this General-level Evil Spirit with barrier abilities appearing here must have encountered the second circumstance.

That is, a fierce conflict occurred within the ancient battlefield.

The Soul Binding Tungsten Crystal protecting this General-level Evil Spirit shattered.

Soul Binding Tungsten Crystal, a companion mineral to Tungsten Iron, is quite unique. There are only two ways to destroy it.

First, use blood to soften it, allowing it to flow away with the blood.

The second way is to collide with powerful soul power.

Without softening it with blood, physical power, no matter how strong, cannot shatter the Soul Binding Tungsten Crystal.

The reason Fang Mu was able to shatter the Soul Binding Tungsten Crystal with a punch in Liu Xi's mouth was that the crystal was already softened with Huang Yuan's blood.

Most collisions between powerful soul powers in an ancient battlefield that result in Soul Binding Tungsten Crystal falling off or breaking are due to powerful spirits clashing.

If Earth Evil Spirits, that level of evil spirits, fought, even if they shattered the Soul Binding Tungsten Crystals, these General-level Spirits would become food for those Earth Evil Spirits.

Evil spirits prefer cannibalizing each other rather than merely absorbing souls of the dead.

Because they can be sure of the presence of powerful spirits nearby, Shui Miao gave his Beast Controller Ju Yang Giant Clam to Fang Mu.

The Ju Yang Giant Clam is better suited for defense rather than offense.

As Shui Miao deduced the situation, Qin Shao and Shu Liangjun made their judgments.

Qin Shao and Shu Liangjun are much older than Shui Miao, with more experiences.

Shu Liangjun didn't find Shui Miao's actions inappropriate, but Qin Shao was shocked at the level of care Shui Miao, the Chief of the Twelve Pavilions, showed towards Fang Mu.

Shui Miao had been dedicating himself to managing the Twelve Pavilions and improving his strength, and had never married or had children.

But the way Shui Miao treats Fang Mu is akin to how he treats his own flesh and blood.

Shu Liangjun turned his head to explain the current situation to Fang Mu.

Qin Shao guarded Jin Ya by his side, placing a Spiritual Snake in Jin Ya's hand.

Fang Mu furrowed his brows.

Shu Liangjun's explanation made sense and could happen.

But there is another possibility, and that is a powerful being has bypassed the defense of the Qingdian Clan and sneaked into this large-scale ancient battlefield.

After a brief scrunching of his brows, Fang Mu's forehead smoothed.

He felt there was no need to worry about this issue.

First, Fang Mu understood from his communication with Liu Xi that Liu Xi had always guarded this large-scale ancient battlefield strictly.

Second, many major factions heading to Rock Peak City were concerned that some factions would secretly collude with the Qingdian Clan.

They speculated that the Qingdian Clan might be bribed to let people in early.

So, many factions were secretly monitoring the entrance of the ancient battlefield, making it less likely for any powerful being to sneak in before the time.

Soon, Fang Mu could confirm whether any faction had sneaked into the large-scale ancient battlefield by inspecting whether the epoch relics were still in the locations marked on the map during resource collection.

If any faction did sneak in, they would not remain idle and refrain from taking action on those epoch relics.

Fang Mu fixed his gaze on this evil spirit in front of him, with its face blurred and surrounded by a layer of grayish aura, with four gate-like totem patterns on its body.

Fang Mu turned to Shui Miao and said.

“Ah Shui, I don’t know much about evil spirits. I have little contact with them and haven’t asked my master anything about them.”

“What’s special about an evil spirit that can release a barrier!?”

Whether it was Shui Miao, Shu Liangjun or Qin Shao, they were all fond of Fang Mu’s humble and eager-to-learn attitude.

It was extremely rare for a young person to possess such humility and eagerness to learn, like Fang Mu did.

Shui Miao earnestly explained to Fang Mu.

“Among the numerous evil spirits, most of them possess regular abilities.

“Those with special abilities are pretty rare.”

“For example, the charming ability, which characterizes the evil spirit controlling Huang Yuan, is categorized into special abilities.”

“The barrier ability displayed by this evil spirit is even rarer than the charming ability.”

“I highly recommend fostering this General-level evil spirit and then transforming it into a Spirit of Hero!”

“Powerful Beast Masters can form an aura field with their spiritual power to mask the situation under it.”

“During the banquet in the Panfeng Royal Court, I released my spiritual power every time we talked, creating an aura field. This effectively prevents others from hearing our conversations.”

Chapter 680: Flowers Bloom from the Emerald Spring! _2

“Once the barrier is open, the inside and outside of the barrier will be divided into two different worlds.”

“People outside the barrier cannot perceive what’s happening within, and people inside the barrier cannot communicate with those outside.”

“Through experimentation, we’ve learned that powerful barriers can actually sever the pact between a Beast Master and their Guardian Beast.”

“If the barrier separates the Beast Master from their Guardian Beast, even if they are close to each other, they will not sense one another’s presence.”

“Once someone from outside or inside tries to break through the barrier for investigation, the barrier will shatter.”

“This can serve as an early warning signal!”

Fang Mu was struck with a new insight upon seeing the General-level Evil Spirit, which Shui Miao had knocked down, lying on the ground.

This kind of evil spirit was definitely worthwhile to train with the Soul of Death.

But sealing an evil spirit is not an easy feat.

Luckily, after sealing the pact with Liu Xi, Fang Mu had collected all the Soul Binding Tungsten Crystal that had been covering Liu Xi.

Under the influence of blood and life energy, the Soul Binding Tungsten Crystal had liquefied.

Fang Mu then poured this life-elixir-soaked Soul Binding Tungsten Crystal onto the Evil Spirit endowed with barrier abilities.

As soon as the Soul Binding Tungsten Crystal touched the body of the Evil Spirit, it swiftly spread out, absorbing the unique aura of the Evil Spirit and eventually hardened.

This sealed the Evil Spirit completely.

Even though Fang Mu was unreservedly enjoying his spoils of war, he addressed Shu Liangjun, Shui Miao, and Qin Shao earnestly.

“I’ll be taking the things I’m interested in.”

“After we leave the ancient battlefield, I’ll compensate you all with resources.”

Some things are implicitly understood, but it’s still important to make them explicit!

Fang Mu didn’t want to cause resentment over the distribution of resources.

No matter how Shui Miao, Shu Liangjun, and Qin Shao treated him, they wouldn’t do it without any conditions.

Although he indeed increased the lifespan for Shu Liangjun and Qin Shao, the two have compensated him in other ways.

Shu Liangjun waved his hand, saying,

“Ah Mu, what I owe you can’t be repaid by resources.”

“There’s no need to discuss resources with me!”

Unlike what Shu Liangjun said, Shui Miao, who knew Fang Mu's character well and Qin Shao, who just started to understand him more, both loosened up.

Qin Shao didn't want any resources. The Founding Sect, his clan, was not lacking resources.

After some thought, Qin Shao said earnestly,

"If possible, I want to trade my resources for the chance to increase my lifespan."

Fang Mu knew that Qin Shao had always wanted him to help the people of his clan to extend their lifespan.

Fang Mu decided to give Qin Shao some confidence, and also motivate him to work harder.

"If we obtain a lot this time, after I hand my share to my master, he will be pleased, and would definitely be willing to spare a few more opportunities to increase lifespan!"

Upon hearing this, Qin Shao was overjoyed and rushed to lead the way, even surpassing Shui Miao.

Soon, Fang Mu managed to obtain two Epoch artifacts according to what was recorded in the ancient texts.

Both of these Epoch artifacts were wrapped in massive amounts of Dirty Energy, Curse Energy, and Dead Qi.

Elixir of high purity might not be able to dissolve them, and it's unknown how long it would take to do so.

The seven symbols marked in the ancient text are largely associated with dangerous mechanisms, traps and death roads.

Fang Mu just needed to find the Epoch artifact represented by the circle, the Spiritual Energy represented by the ellipse within the circle, and the three hearts whose meaning was unknown.

As he had the real ancient text in hand, Fang Mu's search was straightforward and easy.

Every location marked with the presence of an Epoch artifact turned out to be accurate, completely ruling out the possibility of anyone entering this large ancient battlefield beforehand.

Suddenly, the JuYang Giant Clam that Fang Mu held in his hand spouted out a jet of water in front.

Thankfully, the JuYang Giant Clam counteracted the recoil of the attack; otherwise, Fang Mu would have been knocked to the ground.

The amount of water spurted out by the JuYang Giant Clam wasn't large, but the pressure was surprisingly high.

It struck a phantom that was leaning against the stone wall in preparation for an ambush.

While the shot of the JuYang Giant Clam pierced the phantom's chest, it did not cause fatal harm but still hurt enough for the phantom to retract back into the wall quickly.

Yet, the phantom did not flee immediately. Instead, it emerged from the wall to lash out at Qin Shao, who was leading the group.

With a lift of his hand, the black and red snake with gray aura leaking from its body shot out from Qin Shao's sleeve, opened its mouth wide, and took a harsh draw towards the phantom.

Almost instantly, the snake managed to drain a large portion of the Soul Flame from the phantom's body.

The loss of the Soul Flame made the phantom's movements gradually slow and stiffen.

The small snake in Qin Shao's sleeve was in a stalemate with the phantom, one suctioning the Soul Flame out while the other trying to forcefully pull the Soul Flame back into its body.

Shu Liangjun smacked his lips.

"Wall-cutting Shadow Corpse is an excellent killer in this relatively narrow environment."

"Ah Mu, you mentioned that you are interested in the Stitch Corpse Horror refined by the Evil Heart Sect and the Eternal Alchemy Association."

"If you have a Stitch Corpse Horror, you could try cultivating it with the corpse of the Wall-cutting Shadow Corpse."