

## **Beast Tamer 69**

Chapter 69 Gloom Law Hedgehog and Saliva River Pigeon! \_1

Fang Mu, who was used to having his blood taken, did not resist having his bone marrow drawn.

The thumb-thick bone-sucking blood leech, with a dark red body and strange purple-brown patterns, twisted restlessly in Fang Mu's grip.

Its body secreted a slick slime.

Fang Mu almost fumbled and dropped the bone-sucking blood leech.

He didn't rush to let the leech latch onto his arm. Instead, he continued to rub and squeeze the leech's body hard.

So that it secretes even more slime!

The slime of the bone-sucking leech has a strong local anesthetic effect.

Drawing marrow and blood are two different things.

The leech has to pierce the bone with its mouthpiece and Fang Mu certainly didn't want to be wailing in pain inside the house.

As scholars have analyzed, if the slime secreted by the bone-sucking leech did not have an anesthetic effect, the pain of marrow extraction by the leech would even exceed that of childbirth.

Young as he was, Fang Mu wasn't ready to experience such a thing.

When enough slime was secreted, Fang Mu placed the bone-sucking leech on his forearm.

The leech instinctively bit through Fang Mu's flesh and burrowed in.

The strong slime immediately set in with its numbing effects.

As the leech's mouthpiece pierced into his arm bone, Fang Mu heard the sound of a drill boring through a wall.

But Fang Mu didn't feel any pain. His arm actually felt rather comfortably numb.

The bone-sucking leech drew marrow quickly.

After eating its fill, the leech, appearing conspicuously larger, dropped onto the center of Fang Mu's palm, which had been preparing to catch it. Fang Mu then placed it uneventfully into a sterile crystal container after its meal.

Soon after, he prepared to go to the Creator's Guild to find a therapist to help treat the wounds on his arm.

The bone-sucking leech was anything but gentle, especially when it burrowed its way out of the flesh after having drunk its fill of marrow.

It seriously tore at Fang Mu's forearm.

That's why Beast Masters would normally make sure they have found a therapist, or a place where they can find a therapist, before using a leech.

The Creator's Guild has therapists on staff.

These therapists would serve the creators and Maker's Assistants who rent workspaces within the Guild.

As Fang Mu opened the door, he saw Lu Xiaoyin standing outside with an elderly, kind-looking woman.

Upon seeing Fang Mu's wounded forearm, Lu Xiaoyin, who still hadn't fully recovered from the shock of seeing the Dragon Cavalry Black Gold Card, quickly spoke up.

"Sir Jianmu, this is Wu Guixiang, the on-duty therapist at our guild."

"Old Wu, please help Sir Jianmu with his wounds!" Upon hearing this, Fang Mu raised an eyebrow.

In his eyes, Lu Xiaoyin gained some favor.

Lu Xiaoyin was tactful and considerate.

Compared with being an attendant, Lu Xiaoyin was better suited to be a personal housekeeper.

The old woman standing next to Lu Xiaoyin was a therapist nurtured by the Creator's Guild herself, with a roughly equivalent rank as the leader of the attendants, Lu Xiaoyin.

The older one gets, the more skillful they become at reading the room.

Through how Lu Xiaoyin referred to the young man in front of her, Wu Guixiang realized that he was no ordinary youngster.

Otherwise, Lu Xiaoyin would not use such a respectful form of address for a young man who was clearly not even in his twenties.

In fact, Lu Xiaoyin had always addressed Fang Mu as Mr. Jianmu before.

It was only after she saw the Dragon Cavalry Black Gold Card that she decided to address him as Lord Fangmu.

Upon seeing Fang Mu's still bleeding wound, Wu Guixiang did not dare to delay.

She hurriedly summoned her Guardian Beast.

A humble-looking porcupine appeared in Wu Guixiang's arms.

The only highlight of this porcupine was the fine black patterns on its quills.

When arranged next to each other, the black patterns on each quill formed a harmonious rhythm.

The Harmonic Spiny Porcupine was an excellent healing beast tamer!

It was especially good at healing external injuries.

At Wu Guixiang's command, the black markings on the spikes of the Melancholy Hedgehog abruptly changed to a jade green color.

In the blink of an eye, the pulsating green light made it seem as if a surging river of life had appeared on the back of the Melancholy Hedgehog.

The torrential river ended precisely at Fang Mu's wounded arm.

In just half a minute, the ghastly wound on Fang Mu's arm had been healed by the Melancholy Hedgehog.

Thanks to the timely treatment, not even a scar was left behind.

Although the Melancholy Hedgehog also had a certain therapeutic effect on bone injuries.

Fang Mu's bone had ultimately been drilled into by the bone-sucking blood leech.

Even with healing, it will need a period of rest to recover.

After healing the injury, Fang Mu lowered his raised left arm.

He prepared to express his thanks to Lu Xiaoyin and Wu Guixiang.

Before Fang Mu could speak, Wu Guixiang immediately noticed the Purple Crystal Ring, marked with purple wisteria, worn on Fang Mu's index finger.

The longer one lives, the more experiences one accumulates.

Lu Xiaoyin had not noticed the uniqueness of this ring, but Wu Guixiang had recognized it.

This ring carried a strong soul fluctuation, yet did not show the obvious color and light like an ordinary spiritual instrument.

It was very likely that this ring was a Sequential Spiritual Instrument!

This also explained well why this young man would use a bone-sucking blood leech to extract marrow.

With this realization, Wu Guixiang's gaze at Fang Mu was entirely changed.

Wu Guixiang glanced sideways at Lu Xiaoyin.

Lu Xiaoyin was always silent like a tight-lipped bottle, who knew she had established a connection with such a high-ranking individual!

For such an individual, even if she did not have any pretexts to curry favor.

Wu Guixiang was more than willing to leave a good impression.

“Today was a lucky day because I was on duty!”

“If Old Yu treated you, even though his healing ability is stronger than mine, you would have suffered a bit!”

Hearing Wu Guixiang’s words, Lu Xiaoyin timely explained to Fang Mu. “Old Yu’s healing beast is a Saliva River Pigeon.”

“Although the Saliva River Pigeon’s healing effect is excellent, its saliva will intensify the pain during the treatment.”

Previously, Fang Mu had scratched his calf while moving a cabinet.

Even though Fang Mu’s savings had already exceeded 50,000 Dragon Rising Coins at that time.

He didn’t want to waste anything.

So he found a therapist who had contracted with Saliva Spitting Dove.

During the treatment, Fang Mu was sweating bullets from the pain.

He even bit his lips so hard that it bled.

Hu Tao thought he was lacking vitamins and made it a point to bring him a banana and two oranges every day.

As the evolutionary form of the Spit Saliva Dove, the Saliva River Pigeon.

It is said that as its healing ability improves, its ability to intensify pain also strengthens.

The Creator's Guild choosing therapists that have contracted with the Saliva River Pigeon, is not mainly for them to heal physical injuries.

But rather to have them detoxify!

The saliva of the Saliva River Pigeon, has a very strong healing effect on toxins.

It suppresses the poisons of various exotic beasts.

That's also why the Saliva Spitting Dove, a guardian beast which no one had contracted with in previous epochs.

Has now become highly sought after.

After expressing his gratitude to Lu Xiaoyin and Wu Guixiang, Fang Mu handed the Dragon Cavalry Black Gold Card to Lu Xiaoyin again.

He asked Lu Xiaoyin to draw ten million Dragon Rising Coins and store them in the Creator's Guild.

Afterwards, Fang Mu just needed to use his identity card, no matter which city's Creator's Guild branch he went to.

He could directly access these ten million Dragon Rising Coins.

This would save the hassle of bringing out the card for Lu Xiaoyin to process every time Fang Mu needed to do something!