

Beast Tamer 831

Chapter 831: Genius Big Brother and Big Sister Development Plan 1.0!

Fang Mu's face broke into a smile upon hearing Yi Han's words.

Yi Han had lowered his stance in his speech, which was quite rare for him.

Moreover, Yi Han's words were indeed very sincere.

Now, Fang Mu and Yi Han were intimate partners who could share secrets, thanks to the bridge of mutual interests!

This was the relationship Fang Mu most wanted to foster with Yi Han, one that would quickly bind them deeply as a community of shared interests.

Yi Han would be able to obtain more Grandmaster Creator resources from Fang Mu in the future.

Whenever Fang Mu encountered trouble, as long as he told Yi Han, Yi Han would have to help Fang Mu resolve it.

"Uncle Yi, having taken my Third Sister as a disciple, we're already our own people," Fang Mu said.

"There's no need to talk as if we're strangers, first tell me how many Grandmaster-level Elixirs you need, and I'll see if I can help you sort it out!"

As Fang Mu spoke, he had already made up his mind.

No matter how many resources Yi Han asked for this time, Fang Mu was going to agree to them, letting Yi Han owe him a big favor!

The current speech was but a performance by Fang Mu.

Yi Han felt a wave of gratitude for the younger Fang Mu as he listened, finding Fang Mu increasingly pleasing to the eye.

Yi Han was very aware of the risks Fang Mu had to take to obtain Grandmaster-level Elixirs from Qixing for him.

“I can mix Life Elixirs and Element Potions with a purity of ninety percent on my own,” Yi Han said.

“What I need are those Life Elixirs and Wood Element Potions with a purity above ninety-four percent!”

As Yi Han said this, he held up two fingers to Fang Mu.

Seeing this, Fang Mu subtly tugged at the corner of his mouth, thinking that Yi Han really dared to ask for a lion’s share!

Twenty bottles each of Life Elixirs and Wood Element Potions with a purity of ninety-four percent were nearly the three-month resource output of a Senior Creation Zenith Master.

Fang Mu could produce these items, but he was very curious as to what Yi Han would offer in exchange for these resources.

Fang Mu put on a look of surprise.

“Uncle Yi, the resources you need are indeed a bit too much! After all, the advanced Grandmaster-level Potions you’re asking for require my master to personally mix them,” Fang Mu remarked.

Upon hearing this, Yi Han felt rather disappointed.

At the same time, Yi Han keenly caught the content of Fang Mu’s words.

If the advanced Grandmaster Creator resources require the Qixing Grandmaster to personally mix them, did that mean someone else was mixing the intermediate and junior Grandmaster Creator resources?

It was very possible that behind Fang Mu stood not just a single Grandmaster Creator, but a small team of Grandmaster Creators led by the Qixing Grandmaster!

It was at this moment that Yi Han heard Fang Mu speak as if he had made a great decision, his tone extremely solemn.

“Uncle Yi, I can argue for these resources on your behalf with my master, but you need to tell me what your stake is,” Fang Mu insisted.

“Otherwise, I wouldn’t know how to explain it to my master when he asks!”

What stake did Yi Han have?

Just a week ago, Yi Han had received an invitation from Contract Garden, qualifying him to join this Mysterious Organization he had long yearned for.

Only after joining Contract Garden did Yi Han realize that as a new Grandmaster Creator, he was merely on the fringe of the organization.

There were some internal meetings of Contract Garden he wasn’t even qualified to attend.

Moreover, Contract Garden wasn’t a platform for Grandmaster Creators to exchange ideas as he had imagined.

In Contract Garden, any piece of information had to be exchanged for resources.

If Yi Han wanted to communicate with other Grandmaster Creators, he had to offer them compensation.

These new Grandmaster Creators would all seek to affiliate with intermediate or higher Creators, as it was a path conducive to their own growth.

After realizing the situation, Yi Han also harbored the intention to affiliate with a Senior Grandmaster Creator.

Two most suitable candidates popped up in Yi Han's mind, one was Shuo Yang and the other was Qixing.

Sect Master Xiao Xiang had the deepest relationship with Yi Han, yet Xiao Xiang was only an intermediate Creation Zenith Master.

Being affiliated with Xiao Xiang was of limited help to Yi Han.

After some thought, Yi Han felt that Qixing was stronger in every aspect compared to Shuo Yang.

He had no relation with Shuo Yang and had even offended the Shuoyang Grandmaster due to disputes with several hostile families.

This resulted in the Shuoyang Grandmaster not even allowing him into the Dracoid Research Institute when Yi Han asked for resources.

Although he had never met Qixing, Qixing had been very generous to him because of Fang Mu.

Only a generous person could bring enough benefits to a hanger-on like himself.

"Little Wood, only after becoming a Grandmaster Creator did I realize that I have just begun my journey as a Creator," Yi Han confessed.

"I hope to have some like-minded companions to rely on along this path."

“You convey my words to the Qixing Grandmaster. Tell him that if he provides me with these resources, I’m willing to serve as his aide for ten years,” he proposed.

“Moreover, my Yi Family will dedicate twenty percent of its annual income to Qixing Grandmaster as a sign of reverence.”

“In addition, I will take out two percent of the income as your compensation for helping me with this matter!”

As Fang Mu was pondering what kind of resources Yi Han would trade, he suspected Yi Han didn’t have anything that could measure up to such resources.

If Yi Han could produce such resources, having already joined Contract Garden, he would be able to trade with other Grandmaster Creators in the organization.

Fang Mu never expected that what came was Yi Han’s offer to throw in his lot with him, and for a span of ten years at that!

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Fang Mu essentially had a Grandmaster Creator as his subordinate for ten years, and each year he would also receive twenty-two percent of Yi Family’s earnings as dividends.

This amount of money was astronomically large.

Fang Mu would never doubt the earning capability of a Grandmaster Creator’s family!

With such a great opportunity presented to him, Fang Mu would never refuse!

Fang Mu looked deeply at Yi Han.

“Uncle Yi, I will communicate with my master immediately upon my return, and will give you an answer within two days,”

“If this deal goes through, master will likely let me bring those forty elixirs directly to you.”

“But you should understand, the least trustworthy promises are those made verbally.”

“Master will most likely use a Guardian Beast to control you. You must be clear if you can accept this before I proceed with further communications!”

“Otherwise, my negotiations will be meaningless.”

“To be frank, similar situations have occurred before you.”

Fang Mu’s actions were not out of distrust towards Yi Han, but rather Fang Mu could not rely solely on his trust in Yi Han for their connection.

Using the Covenant Servant Soul Ant Queen to control Yi Han was the most prudent approach.

If it had been before, Fang Mu would never dare to make such a demand to a Grandmaster Creator.

The trip to Panfeng Federation had broadened Fang Mu’s horizons and given him enough backing to maintain his own confidence.

Yi Han’s eyebrows furrowed suddenly upon hearing Fang Mu’s words, and a displeased emotion arose in his heart.

Yet, Yi Han did not vent his anger on Fang Mu.

In Yi Han’s heart, Fang Mu was just a messenger, a bridge for communication with Qixing.

Fang Mu had also, because he considered himself one of his own, explained the situation before consulting his master.

Just as Yi Han was about to refuse, it suddenly occurred to him that Fang Mu had said that if he agreed, he would directly bring those forty elixirs to him.

Such a reserve of resources was enough to testify to Qixing's foundation.

Now it was being rumored that the Eternal Mother Yongle of Bliss Palace had become a Saint Creator, and Yi Han couldn't help but suspect that Qixing had been in seclusion, perhaps also to reach this level.

Not just aiming for a breakthrough to become a top Master Creator.

A Senior Creation Master couldn't possibly amass so many Grandmaster-level resources!

If he could attach himself to such a Master Creator, losing his Freedom wouldn't be a loss!

Thinking this, Yi Han clenched his teeth and said,

"Little Wood, I understand the situation you described. Just pass on the message to Qixing Grandmaster as I previously mentioned!"

Fang Mu smiled upon hearing this and said,

"Since that's the case, Uncle Yi and I don't need to continue discussing resource transactions in this meeting room anymore."

"If you become my master's aide, we will have more opportunities to interact in the future!"

"After master's seclusion, I have been the sole contact for several other aides."

Upon hearing this, Yi Han's regard for Fang Mu increased.

Fang Mu being able to contact those aides of Qixing, this level of trust and favor was simply incomparable to the resources Qixing provided for Fang Mu!

Fang Mu could already be considered a central figure in Qixing's circle of interest!

"Little Wood, we can discuss other things instead of transactions,"

"Haha, we still need to exchange our feelings more often!"

"Do you remember the news I shared with you yesterday about Dragon Rising Federation selecting the younger generation according to age groups?"

"I made a special inquiry about it last night after coming back, and after learning that Contract Garden spearheaded this initiative, I further asked a few colleagues at Contract Garden about the specific details of this matter."

"Contract Garden is so esteemed, standing above all other forces, and even the Ten-thousand Nations Federation is just a part derived from Contract Garden,"

"Because Contract Garden provides the Main World's major federations with a massive amount of Creator resources every four years."

"Previously, these resources were contested by the older generation, and your eldest sister's master, 'Dragon Mother,' injured her own finger during one such contest."

"For these Creator resources, it is common for the older generation of powerhouses from various federations to be seriously injured; sacrifices are not uncommon either."

“Now, the Contract Garden has suddenly decided to no longer allow the older generation of powerhouses to fight for these resources, but has shifted the competition for these resources to the younger generation.”

“Although the competition among the older generation still exists, they can only account for ten percent of the Creator resource allocation.”

“Three segments of the younger generation, each determining thirty percent of the resource allocation.”

“For this grand gathering of the younger generation, the Contract Garden has divided the entire world into four competition districts.”

“Our Dragon Rising Federation is located in the East Competition District.”

“The East Competition District is ranked at the bottom in strength among the four districts, and since resource allocation is based on the competition district, this puts a great deal of pressure on our Dragon Rising Federation!”

“The esteemed courts of the Dragon Rising Federation will certainly make careful selections among the younger generation, even going so far as to restart the federal envoy program for ancient books!”

At this point, Yi Han reaches out and pats Fang Mu on the shoulder.

“This significant opportunity is your stage, where the younger generation like you will rise splendidly!”

“Once you become famous in this district-wide battle, you will become a common star across the continents of the entire world.”

“But similarly, this honorable contest will be exceptionally risky; I estimate that the casualties will not be less than thirty percent!”

Fang Mu had intended to ask Yi Han for details before leaving, but Yi Han had already straightforwardly shared the situation with him.

This allowed Fang Mu to instantly gain a clear understanding of the situation.

Yi Han had already mentioned the age segments yesterday: one group under twenty years old, another from twenty to thirty, and another from thirty to forty.”

Fang Mu wanted to join this grand gathering in the group under twenty.

His Third Sister, Second Brother, and Eldest Sister were in the twenty to thirty group.

Originally, Fang Mu had wanted Yan Wood, Fang Qin, and Fang Yuan to participate as well.

But, after hearing about the risks involved from Yi Han, Fang Mu was having second thoughts.

Fang Mu certainly did not want the three of them to be hurt or even die in the inter-district competitions after being selected!

Fang Mu planned to return home and inform Fang Qin, Fang Yuan, and Yan Wood about this matter so that they could be mentally prepared.

As for whether the three of them decided to participate in this grand gathering, that would be up to their own choices!

Just as Fang Mu would not interfere with Fang Qin’s continuous service in the Jinghai Army after having the resources.

Everyone has their own path to choose and only the individual can make that decision.

If the three were inclined to participate, Fang Mu was prepared to arm them to the teeth with his inexhaustible Grandmaster Creator resources, transforming them into true monsters among the younger generation!

With the rate at which Fang Mu produced Grandmaster Creator resources, not to mention ordinary Grandmasters, even a Saint Creator could not compare with him!

Fang Mu was confident in this!

Through his communication with Yi Han, Fang Mu understood that a Grandmaster-level elixir could not be concocted casually.

To concoct elixirs, firstly, spiritual materials were required, and the higher the level of the elixir, the higher the tier of spiritual materials consumed.

Even a Grandmaster Creator could not bear to fail once.

But for Fang Mu, even the trash that no one wanted was excellent material for concoction.

Fang Mu, with Creator resources sufficient to dominate the entire world, and his siblings who were all leaders among the younger generation, had no reason to be outshone by others.

Thinking of this, Fang Mu made a plan in his mind, tentatively named “Genius Sibling Development Plan 1.0.”

Of course, the premise of development was to turn the three into impregnable fortresses, ensuring they remained unharmed in battles with other outstanding talents!

Yi Han did not know that his briefing with Fang Mu could lead Fang Mu to think of so much.

After talking with Yi Han for a while, Fang Mu did not stay for dinner but had Lu Bo take him back to the Jianmu Commerce Association.

Yan Wood stayed behind.

Just having been accepted as a Disciple by Yi Han, Yan Wood was to stay at Yi Mansion for the next few days.

Without waiting for Fang Mu's response, Yi Han had already begun sending invitations to other powers, announcing he had taken Yan Wood as his Disciple to all major powers within the Dragon Rising Federation.

Suddenly, this news became the biggest news circulating among the great powers of the Dragon Rising Federation!

Chapter 833: Fang Mu's Dao Protector!

When Fang Mu returned to Jianmu Commerce Association, both Fang Yuan and Fang Qin had already known that Fang Mu wouldn't stay for dinner at the Yi Mansion because he had called them in advance.

They specifically waited for Fang Mu in the dining room to share the evening meal together.

Fang Qin and Fang Yuan were both busy people on normal days, with little free time.

Both of them were enjoying this rare moment of leisure as much as possible.

There was no rule of silence during meals or bedtime for the Fang family.

Chatting during meals could even lead to a few more bowls of rice.

Fang Mu picked up the chicken leg Fang Qin passed to him and took a bite, then seriously asked Fang Qin and Fang Yuan.

“Big sister, second brother, do you have any plans for improving your strength in the future?”

Fang Yuan and Fang Qin were caught off guard by Fang Mu’s question and didn’t understand what he was getting at for a moment.

What else could they plan for when it comes to increasing strength?

Isn’t it just about raising the Beast Master’s ranking, comprehending mysterious patterns, and enhancing the power of their Guardian Beasts as much as possible?

Seeing the expressions on Fang Qin and Fang Yuan’s faces, Fang Mu knew he had asked his question in too broad terms and quickly explained.

“I mean, up to what point do you hope to reach after you’ve enhanced your strength?”

Fang Yuan and Fang Qin exchanged a glance upon hearing this, wondering why Fang Mu would abruptly ask such a question.

Now, his little brother was surprisingly concerned about his elder brother and sister’s dreams.

Fang Qin laughed as she served Fang Mu a bowl of soup and replied.

“Before you became a Beast Master and caught the attention of a Qixing Grandmaster, my dream was for you to live a long and peaceful life without diseases or disasters.”

“I wished for Little Far and Xiao Yan not to work too hard and to avoid injuries when out on missions.”

“I never thought I could have such relaxing times as now.”

“I’m still a member of the Jinghai Army, and I will continue to protect Jinghai Province and the Dragon Rising Federation, just like before, to uphold my earlier dream!”

After Fang Qin finished speaking, Fang Yuan seriously added.

“My focus used to be entirely on the development of Jianmu Commerce Association and the construction of the Contemplation Hall.”

“It was your words, Little Wood, that made me decide to shift my focus to enhancing my personal strength.”

“Since I’m seeking to improve my strength, naturally I desire fame throughout the world!”

“My Destiny Guardian Beast, the Vicious Leopard Demon, is indeed an S-rank, unfortunately, due to a lack of resources before, my Vicious Leopard Demon could not fulfill its potential.”

“But now, with ample resources, I can cultivate Leopard Beasts.”

“In battle, I can draw upon a leopard troop, and when facing powerful enemies, I can have leopard Guardian Beasts from the troop merge with each other.”

“I plan to fight in the Battle Network, as it’s been three years; my Ranking has probably dropped to silver by now.”

Fang Mu’s and Fang Yuan’s dreams were completely different, one sought to protect, the other to gain renown.

Yet both fit perfectly with the Dragon Rising Federation’s goal of selecting the younger generation.

Since Fang Qin and Fang Yuan aim in this direction, Fang Mu pondered for a moment then repeated seriously to them the words Yi Han had told him.

Hearing about this grand event concerning the younger generation, both Fang Qin and Fang Yuan’s eyes lit up.

It was clear that both were eager to join in this grand event to hone themselves and achieve fame!

“Big sister, second brother, there should be one or two months left before the Dragon Rising Federation begins selecting talents of various age groups,” Fang Mu said.

“After the selection, not only will these chosen prodigies be ranked within the Dragon Rising Federation, they will also compete in the East Competition District, allotted by the Contract Garden, against prodigies from other federations for qualification spots.”

“Ultimately, they will represent the East Competition District in battle against other districts to fight for resources.”

“There are about six months in total for these events, and during this time, I will get ample resources from my master to support you two.”

“I will also contact a Forging Spirit Grandmaster to custom-make spiritual instruments for you.”

“This struggle representing the interests of the Federation is no child’s play; it will inevitably involve bloodshed and sacrifice.”

Fang Yuan and Fang Qin were not naïve, clearly understanding Fang Mu’s mention of bloodshed and sacrifice.

As Beast Masters, their very first lesson in school was to face combat, injuries, and death head-on.

Fang Mu was ready to provide resources to train the two of them, and neither Fang Qin nor Fang Yuan rejected Fang Mu’s goodwill.

The reason they hesitated to accept resources previously was the fear that Fang Mu’s generosity would affect his standing with the Qixing.

After Fang Mu provided Fang Yuan and Fang Qin with Heavenly Fragrance Pearls and Brilliant Golden Honey, the two realized that the Qixing Grandmaster actually didn't mind Fang Mu providing them with resources.

If Fang Mu could get such resources into their hands, it must have been with the Qixing Grandmaster's permission.

Strength is the foundation of everything. If the two of them were strong enough, they could also better protect Fang Mu.

Even though Fang Mu no longer needed their protection, as his older brother and sister, Fang Yuan and Fang Qin's hearts had never changed.

"Little Wood, during these coming six months, we will rely heavily on you for cultivation!"

"Lu Bo has capable skills, and I plan to promote him to handle the affairs of the Jianmu Commerce Association in my place."

"I will have someone keep an eye on Lu Bo for a while. If he can manage the development of Jianmu Commerce Association smoothly, I will temporarily let go and devote my time to the Contemplation Hall."

"Once the Contemplation Hall gets on the right track, I intend to arrange for Yin Nanzhen and Master Lu Zhong, whom you recommended, to jointly manage the Contemplation Hall!"

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Fang Mu smiled upon hearing this, grateful that Fang Yuan was willing to hand over the reign of power and no longer micromanage every affair.

It showed Fang Yuan had indeed come to an understanding.

Lately, Jiang Weng had been dedicating himself to the research of that special piece of spatial equipment, so Fang Mu didn't need Jiang Weng for the time being.

Why not let Jiang Weng stay in The Capital to help Fang Yuan and Yan Wood custom-make spiritual instruments!

Since Yan Wood had become a disciple of the Grandmaster Creator Yi Han, Yi Han would take care of the matters related to the spiritual instruments.

Yi Han was soon to become a Grandmaster Creator under his command, Fang Mu didn't need Yi Han to handle any tasks for him.

The only way Yi Han could prove his worth was through cultivating Yan Wood.

During the meal, Fang Mu had finalized all arrangements with Fang Qin and Fang Yuan.

Back in his room, Fang Mu didn't rush to enter the abdominal space of the Abdominal Territory Worm to cultivate the Guardian Beast known as the Blood Brewing Grapevine.

Instead, he made a call to Shu Liangjun.

Fang Yuan had provided Shu Liangjun with the phone number for the Dragon Rising Federation after his arrival in The Capital.

Fang Mu was the only person who knew Shu Liangjun's telephone number.

The phone rang twice before Shu Liangjun picked it up.

"Ah Mu, you finally remembered to call me!"

"I'm currently enjoying the hot springs, and the hot springs here in The Capital are no less wonderful than those in Lu City!"

“At my age, soaking in the hot springs feels like it rejuvenates my whole body!”

Fang Mu laughed upon hearing this and said,

“Elder Shu, you’re not old at all, you still have a thousand years ahead of you!”

“Don’t mention the manors in Lu City and The Capital, the hot springs at the Mountain Manor in JA City are even better!”

“When you return to JA with me, if you like, you can soak in them every day!”

Upon hearing Fang Mu’s words, Shu Liangjun’s expression stiffened for a moment; he had spoken about his age spontaneously.

Despite Fang Mu extending his lifespan, the reality of Shu Liangjun’s physical condition remained undeniable.

Yet, Fang Mu claimed he wasn’t old and had thousands of years of good life ahead.

Such words were tantamount to a promise made by Fang Mu to Shu Liangjun.

Fang Mu must have already communicated with Qixing, because with Shu Liangjun’s understanding of Fang Mu, Fang Mu would never make such grand promises lightly.

It appeared that Qixing had agreed to Shu Liangjun becoming Fang Mu’s Dao Protector, hence such benefits for him.

Shu Liangjun becoming Fang Mu’s Dao Protector stemmed from a deep affinity he felt with Fang Mu and not from seeking benefits.

Because of this mindset, Shu Liangjun felt especially delighted at this moment.

Qixing wouldn't offer benefits without good reason; it seemed this favor was mostly secured by Fang Mu himself.

"Haha, I will be blessed then!"

"I will come back, and after becoming your Dao Protector, your spiritual power will be impacted by mine, allowing it to rapidly improve within a short period."

After hanging up the phone, Fang Mu waited quietly in his room for Shu Liangjun.

With Shu Liangjun's capabilities, it wouldn't take more than three seconds for him to teleport into his room.

Indeed, as Fang Mu had expected, Shu Liangjun, holding a Silver Mirror, appeared before him within a minute.

Before Shu Liangjun had a chance to greet Fang Mu, he pointed his finger at Fang Mu's forehead.

"Little Wood, I've lived my life without children, always a solitary person, except these useless subordinates."

"From now on, please educate this old man a lot!"

Following his words, a surge of dense spiritual power and Soul Energy emanated from Shu Liangjun's fingertip, shooting into Fang Mu's brain.

This wave of spiritual power and Soul Energy didn't cause any negative effects on Fang Mu, but instead, it imprinted a mark in his Soul.

This Soul Energy and spiritual power were now revitalizing Fang Mu's soul and spirit through the mark.

Fang Mu could indeed feel that his spiritual power was improving faster than before.

This discovery greatly surprised Fang Mu.

Through the Soul Mark, Fang Mu found he could directly communicate with Shu Liangjun!

Shu Liangjun's face was somewhat pale, as if the prior actions had drained him greatly.

Shu Liangjun used his left hand to steady himself on the table as he sat down.

"Ah Mu, you should be quite familiar with Dao Protectors. I could become your Dao Protector, all thanks to your teacher's trust in me!"

Fang Mu did not pretend to understand when he did not, especially in front of Shu Liangjun, there was no need for such pretenses.

"Elder Shu, I have not been a disciple of my master for long and do not really understand Dao Protectors."

"I hope you can help me clear up my doubts!"

Although Shu Liangjun was somewhat surprised by his words, he felt it made sense.

Qixing's expectations of Fang Mu were primarily focused on his education as a Creator.

They had secretly dispatched experts to protect Fang Mu but had not mentioned the news of Dao Protectors to him.

Shu Liangjun said to Fang Mu.

“I have already spoken to you about the relationship between Dao Protectors and Guardians.”

“Now, let me tell you about the Dao Protector Mark I placed in your soul.”

“The emergence of Dao Protectors was due to several Grandmaster Creators studying the contracts between humans and Guardian Beasts, discovering the soul circuit between Beast Masters and Guardian Beasts.”

“Then they studied the soul circuit between Beast Masters and Guardian Beasts but could not grasp the nature of the soul circuit between them. Instead, they accidentally created a new type of soul circuit.”

“This type of soul circuit is the Dao Protector Mark!”

“In the soul circuit between Beast Masters and Guardian Beasts, the Beast Master takes the lead, while in the soul circuit between Dao Protectors and Guardians, the opposite is true.”

“The Guardian takes the dominant position!”

“If you do not want me to be your Dao Protector, you only need to use your Soul Power to cover my Soul Mark.”

“In two days’ time, my Dao Protector Mark will completely disappear, and the energy contained within will transform into nourishment for your soul.”

“We can communicate directly through the soul via the Dao Protector Mark.”

“When the Guardian encounters danger, other Dao Protectors might not be able to reach the Guardian’s side immediately, but my ability can do this!”

Fang Mu completely understood what a Dao Protector was upon hearing these words.

The relationship between Dao Protectors and Guardians is extremely unequal, explaining why only offspring of great powers have Dao Protectors.

With the status of Dao Protector, Fang Mu became, apart from his own family, the most trustworthy person in the world to Fang Mu!

“Elder Shu, it looks like I will have to trouble you a lot from now on!”

Upon hearing this, Shu Liangjun hurriedly waved his hand.

“Ah Mu, what’s this talk of trouble? If it wasn’t for your old man, I would have already become a skeleton by now.”

“If, as you say, I still have thousands of years of good life, then you are the greatest benefactor of my life!”

Fang Mu smiled at these words.

“Elder Shu, you should be well aware that I am not one for empty boasts.”

As he said this, Fang Mu changed the topic and asked Shu Liangjun.

“Elder Shu, as an Order Strong, what level of resources do you typically need?”

Shu Liangjun was quite candid with Fang Mu.

“At this level of Order, it’s not something a Grandmaster Creator can enhance anymore!”

“Unless a Saint Creator concocts resources to assist, one has to rely on one’s own fortune.”

“This is exactly why Han Ming from the Ten-thousand Nations Federation has so many followers.”

“Many Order Stronges communicate privately with Han Ming, hoping to get an opportunity for advancement from him.”

“It’s just unfortunate that Han Ming is quite arrogant and difficult to reach.”

“Aside from those Order Stronges who have sworn allegiance to him, he does not release resources from the Saint Creator to others!”

“Now that the news of Eternal Mother Yongle becoming a Saint Creator has spread from the Bliss Palace, many Order Stronges have been actively contacting her.”

“Even those who have pledged allegiance to Han Ming are not giving up on the opportunity to connect with Eternal Mother Yongle.”

“This is why, after avoiding the world for over two hundred years, Bliss Palace could immediately contend with the Ten-thousand Nations Federation upon reemerging!”

“The conflict between the Ten-thousand Nations Federation and Bliss Palace is essentially a confrontation between two Saint Creators, and it won’t cease in the near future!”

Chapter 835: Qixing’s Pattern!

Originally Shu Liangjun loved guiding Fang Mu, and now that he had become Fang Mu’s Dao Protector, he guided him without any reservations.

Shu Liangjun had always admired Fang Mu’s thirst for knowledge.

If only he had had such a thirst for knowledge in his youth, he feared he would have been much stronger than he was now!

As one ages, one often recalls the happenings of one's childhood; Shu Liangjun was also from a Hidden World Aristocratic Family.

However, some incidents had occurred within the Hidden World Aristocratic Family Shu Liangjun belonged to, leading to the collapse of a millennia-old foundation.

In his youth, Shu Liangjun had access to countless resources and had lived the life of a comfortable young master.

Although he also worked on enhancing his strength and learning, he was nowhere near as diligent as Fang Mu.

Fang Mu possessed qualities that a young Shu Liangjun had lacked, and watching Fang Mu grow made Shu Liangjun feel as if he was living life anew.

Upon hearing this, Fang Mu's expression remained unchanged, but he began to ponder deeply in his heart.

Up until now, Fang Mu had never revealed any resources of a Saint Creator level to anyone.

But Fang Mu was capable of accessing resources of such a caliber.

For a moment, Fang Mu was uncertain whether he should reveal such level of resources in front of Shu Liangjun.

However, only by revealing such resources could Shu Liangjun's strength be enhanced.

Becoming his Dao Protector, Fang Mu could be certain that Shu Liangjun regarded him as a valued junior and harbored no ill intentions.

Enhancing Shu Liangjun's strength would be greatly beneficial to Fang Mu.

For a long time, Fang Mu would need Shu Liangjun to protect his safety.

Fang Mu felt that by revealing the Saint Creator resources to Shu Liangjun, as long as he cautioned Shu Liangjun, he likely wouldn't divulge the information to others.

Considering this, Fang Mu seriously said to Shu Liangjun,

"Elder Shu, there's something you might not have known all this while, my master is actually a Saint Creator!"

“This seclusion is to seek opportunities for higher breakthroughs.”

“In the future, I will ask my master for Saint Creator resources for you, you can tell me what resources you need.”

“As for how much I can acquire, I’m not sure.”

“But considering that the master agreed to you becoming my Dao Protector, he wouldn’t be stingy with resources to enhance your strength!”

Shu Liangjun had just casually mentioned it while answering Fang Mu’s question.

After stepping into Order, Shu Liangjun was no longer solely focused on improving his strength.

For an Order Strong, trying to enhance a Guardian Beast’s strength on one’s own is extremely difficult.

In this world, even Grandmaster Creator resources are so scarce, let alone Saint Creator resources!

Shu Liangjun didn’t believe he had the ability or opportunity for that.

When Fang Mu told him the explosive news that his master Qixing was actually a Saint Creator,

In Shu Liangjun's estimation, Fang Mu's master should have been a Senior Creation Zenith Master at most, or even a Top-level Creation Grandmaster.

Although an Order Strong can only further enhance their strength with Saint Creator resources, they still need high-level Grandmaster Creator resources to strengthen the bloodline of their Guardian Beasts!

Only by enhancing the bloodline and potential of the Guardian Beast to a certain level, could there possibly be a chance for the Guardian Beasts to break through on their own during daily interactions.

Shu Liangjun could swear with a clear conscience; he didn't harbor any utilitarian thoughts when he wanted to become Fang Mu's Dao Protector,

But because of his initial choice, he had gained such a great opportunity; Fang Mu truly was his lucky star!

In that moment, Shu Liangjun somewhat understood why Fang Mu didn't treat Grandmaster Creator resources as important, casually trading them with others.

Now Shu Liangjun understood.

For a Saint Creator, Grandmaster Creator resources are not precious.

Just as a Grandmaster would not regard Master Creator resources as important.

The Infinite Tower, being a force with a Saint Creator at its helm, could be equated to Bliss Palace and Ten-thousand Nations Federation in its tier!

No wonder there were several Grandmasters residing within a Hidden World force!

Having been taken as a disciple by a Saint Creator, Fang Mu could be said to be among the most exalted individuals in the entire world.

Yet Fang Mu had always remained very low-profile.

This made Shu Liangjun somewhat amazed by the stature of Fang Mu, the young man.

The Saint Creator Han Ming of the Ten-thousand Nations Federation had over a dozen Outer Sect Disciples, and even took in three Direct Disciples.

Han Ming's Outer Sect Disciples already put on airs, looking down on everyone, and his Direct Disciples took an even more dismissive attitude towards all existence.

Not to mention treating Sequential Strong, even towards those Order Strong, those three Direct Disciples of Han Ming also behaved very arrogantly.

Shu Liangjun once lost face in front of one of Han Ming's Direct Disciples, which made him have a very poor impression of Han Ming.

As a Saint Creator, knowing his disciples had such dispositions yet not restraining them, it was enough to show that Han Ming himself was also such a person.

In this regard, Qixing truly defeated Han Ming.

Previously, when Shu Liangjun's lifespan was dwindling with only one to two years left,

Once Shu Liangjun confirmed that enhancing his strength couldn't extend his lifespan, he had given up the idea of continuing to enhance his strength.

Later, after Fang Mu extended his lifespan to ten years, Shu Liangjun still did not stir up the enthusiasm to enhance his strength.

It wasn't to say that Shu Liangjun was unwilling to enhance his strength, but rather he felt that in just a brief span of ten years, it was very unlikely his Guardian Beast would make any significant breakthroughs.

However, after Fang Mu promised him a lifespan of a hundred or even a thousand years, combined with learning that Qixing was a Saint Creator, Shu Liangjun could access Saint Creator level Creator resources.

Chapter 836: The Pattern of Qixing!_2

Shu Liangjun's heart stirred with the idea of improving his strength once again.

And as soon as the idea appeared, it burst into a raging flame in Shu Liangjun's heart, but he still said,

"Ah Mu, I'm very grateful that you're willing to tell me the true level of a Creator that your master is."

"I do indeed need resources from a Saint Creator to improve my strength."

"However, while you're asking for resources on my behalf, don't do anything to displease your master!"

"Even if I don't get the Saint Creator's resources, I'm still strong enough to manage!"

Fang Mu felt relieved upon hearing Shu Liangjun's words, thinking to himself that he hadn't misjudged the man.

In such times, Shu Liangjun could still think of others, which made him worthy of Fang Mu's respect.

What's more, Fang Mu and Shu Liangjun had already become friends despite the difference in their ages.

"Elder Shu, in a couple of days, The Capital is going to host a banquet for Master Yi Han's disciple recruitment, and forces from all over the Dragon Rising Federation and even some from the Outer Realm will come to The Capital for this event,"

"I'm planning to visit Chang Le Pavilion on Ya Le Mountain tomorrow to meet with the two Pavilion Masters. You should come with me!"

“After visiting the Pavilion Masters, I’ll stay one more night in The Capital and then return to JA City the day after tomorrow,”

“Once you’re at my mountain manor, you’ll see that the hot springs there are no worse than the ones here!”

“As for the people from the brilliant clan, I’ll notify them to have two Catastrophe Class ice-attribute Ghost System Guardian Beasts sent to JA City,” Fang Mu said.

Fang Mu had originally planned to stay in The Capital for a while.

The reason he changed his mind was that after confirming the plans of Fang Yuan and Fang Qin, he knew that they would participate in the Dragon Rising Federation’s selection of the young generation across three different age groups.

Fang Mu thought that instead of wasting their time in The Capital, it would be better to return to JA City and join Fang Yuan and Fang Qin in using resources to comfortably improve their strength.

Only one or two months were left until the Dragon Rising Federation’s selection for the young generation.

In the one or two months after, the struggle to represent the Dragon Rising Federation in the East Competition District with other federations will also be due in three months, and this time could not be wasted.

Fang Mu had already made the pros and cons clear to Fang Qin and Fang Yuan.

Even at the cost of slowing down the Mu Commerce Association’s expansion, prioritizing the improvement of Fang Yuan’s strength was imperative.

After returning to the Dragon Rising Federation, Fang Mu received many messages from Hu Tao on his phone.

Since the attack by the Evil Heart Sect on JA City, the city had not yet recovered from the panic.

The situation in Lu City was the same.

Although Lu City had been rebuilt, the disaster might not fade from the memories of those who experienced it for decades.

Hu Tao must feel very insecure.

Moreover, Fang Mu hadn't informed Hu Tao about his departure, leaving her constantly worried about her safety.

Having seen the messages, Fang Mu had already replied to Hu Tao through the chat application, telling her that he had gone on a training expedition outside.

Hu Tao, upon receiving the message from Fang Mu, immediately called him.

Only after hearing Fang Mu's voice did she completely reassure herself.

Fang Mu had not expected that in this life, a girl would become so attached to him!

In elementary school, Fang Mu was the absolute standout among his peers, always ranking at the top in all subjects, regularly taking first place,

which brought a lot of friends around him.

However, on the eve of graduating from elementary school and entering junior high, at the ceremony to awaken his Illustrated Handbook, Fang Mu unexpectedly failed to become a Beast Master,

It was then that Fang Mu truly experienced the fickleness of human relationships.

Having the soul of an adult, Fang Mu could see through people far clearer than a fifteen or sixteen-year-old kid.

Fang Mu knew that Bai Hao and Bai Ya were close to him because they saw potential in him, wanting to see if he could become a Maker's Assistant later on.

They would often come to him for help with their studies, asking about matters related to Guardian Beast nurturing.

Fang Mu had even tailored Guardian Beast diets specifically for them.

It could be said that only Hu Tao had always been by his side without any demands, never looking down on him for not being a Beast Master.

Fang Mu still remembered how surprised Hu Tao's expression was when she learned he had become a Beast Master.

Hu Tao's Destiny Guardian Bird Armor Puppet had yet to be developed.

Once the rank and quality of the Bird Armor Puppet were elevated, it would become like a complete set of spiritual instruments tailor-made for Bird Beast Masters.

It could unleash the maximum potential of a Bird Beast Master's power.

Upon stepping into the Sequential phase, it was equivalent to an entire set of Sequential Spiritual Instruments.

And unlike spiritual instruments, the functionality of the Bird Armor Puppet was not monotonous.

In addition to possessing skills with exclusive characteristics, it also had the Innate Divine Ability unique to a Destiny Guardian Beast.

Hu Tao's ability to comprehend three mysterious patterns at such a young age was enough to demonstrate her remarkable Comprehension Power towards nature.

Hu Tao was indeed worth cultivating as a partner for Fang Mu!

After speaking with Shu Liangjun, Fang Mu returned to his room, and Shu Liangjun took up residence next door to Fang Mu.

Shu Liangjun felt extremely satisfied knowing that not only was his lifespan secured, but he could also enhance his strength.

Becoming a Dao Protector for a disciple of a Saint Creator, he had not yet met Qixing, but their relationship could already be considered very close!

Instead of rushing to rest, Fang Mu summoned the Abdominal Territory Worm and entered into the abdominal space of the worm.

The Zhenyan Family and Luanyue Family had both stayed within the Panfeng Federation, maintaining its prosperity.

The three major families of the Panfeng Federation were not persecuted as the rumors outside suggested, which led the Ten-thousand Nations Federation to ultimately abstain from holding the Panfeng Federation accountable.

The Panfeng Federation was completely under Fang Mu's control, becoming a channel for him to exchange resources with the outside world.

Gu Anxing and Gu Tianfan left Gu Kun with Fang Mu, allowing Gu Kun to join Fang Mu's ranks.

Fang Mu arranged for Gu Kun to stay within the abdominal space of the Abdominal Territory Worm.

Gu Kun, who had been busy with menial tasks in this spirit energy-rich environment, hastened to greet Fang Mu upon seeing him.

Gu Kun had been a patient person since childhood and did not enjoy wielding power as Gu Che did.

Gu Kun preferred roaming mountains and waterways, playing with Guardian Beasts over wielding power.

Gu Kun was very fond of life within the abdominal space of the worm.

For Gu Kun, this abdominal space was like paradise.

Gu Kun kept this space in meticulous order.

Fang Mu had previously left some timber in this space to see how long it would take for the wood to undergo jade-like transformation under the influence of Spiritual Energy.

This time, upon entering, Gu Kun had already neatly stacked the wood in the corner and had specifically constructed a wooden rack for the wood to sit on.

He even arranged cleaning tools on the rack.

Whether it was Fang Mu's own misconception, he always felt that Gu Kun's skin seemed to have improved compared to before.

"Young master, I've just finished cleaning," Gu Kun said.

"If you have any other areas that need arranging, just order me to do it!"

Fang Mu responded with a smile,

“You’ve done well. Later, I will place a large batch of Epoch Relics in this abdominal space, then give you a batch of Life Elixirs.”

“You are responsible for watering these Epoch Relics with the Life Elixirs, striving to let me unlock these Epoch Relics as soon as possible!”

Fang Mu had never visited any other Ancient Battlefield and had only this one experience of exploring an Ancient Battlefield.

But according to Shu Liangjun and Shui Miao, this particular Ancient Battlefield was quite extraordinary.

Fang Mu, who had obtained the legacy within this Ancient Battlefield, was eager to unlock the Epoch Relics he had acquired there to see what treasures they held.

In order to unlock these Epoch Relics quickly, the purity of the Life Elixirs he planned to use would inevitably reach one hundred percent.

Handing these elixirs to Gu Kun, Fang Mu wasn’t worried about him leaking any information.

Because Fang Mu had no intention of letting Gu Kun leave the abdominal space of the worm, and when the supply of Soul Parasite Ants was sufficient, Fang Mu would control Gu Kun using one born from a Bond Ant.

In return, as long as the Zhenyan Family did not breach Fang Mu’s bottom line or make any fundamental errors,

Fang Mu was willing to guarantee the Zhenyan Family three generations of prosperity!

When Gu Tianfan and Gu Anxing decided to leave Gu Kun here, this was their intention!

Chapter 837: The Mighty Blood Brewing Grapevine!

Gu Kun diligently remembered the instructions given by Fang Mu.

When he heard Fang Mu wanted to use the Life Elixirs to baptize those Epoch Relics and accelerate the opening of the Epoch Relics, Gu Kun couldn't help but think to himself how extravagant the idea was.

In the Panfeng Federation, Gu Kun certainly came from a privileged background; the Town Rock Family was a real noble family within the Panfeng Federation.

In such an environment, Gu Kun grew up as a true noble son.

Even so, when the Town Rock Family acquired Epoch Relics, they would store them rather than use them.

They would wait for the Dead Qi clinging to the Epoch Relics to dissipate on its own.

After all, the Dead Qi on the Epoch Relics would eventually clear up; if the current generation of the Town Rock Family couldn't open them, there would always be an opportunity for future generations to do so!

Epoch Relics have always been regarded as items worthy of inheritance among the major powers.

The Town Rock Family, lacking even a Master Creator, could only rely on the resources produced by their own family's territory to exchange for Master Creator resources.

In such circumstances, even heirs of the family like Gu Kun and Gu Che needed to report to the Elder Council of the family just to use Creator resources.

That's precisely why, when Fang Mu took out a Grandmaster Creation Elixir, the people of the Town Rock Family were so terrified of Fang Mu, they didn't even dare to think about resisting!

At that moment, Gu Kun saw Fang Mu hand him a Brocade Box. By rights, Gu Kun was not supposed to open the Brocade Box to inspect it at this time.

Yet, after taking the Brocade Box, Gu Kun pondered and felt it necessary to check the Elixirs inside in front of Fang Mu.

He had no intention of hoarding the Elixirs for himself or tampering with them.

But what if Fang Mu had miscounted the number of Elixirs and falsely blamed him?

Although Gu Kun was young and not good at scheming, he understood the significance of staying by Fang Mu's side.

Gu Kun certainly did not want to upset Fang Mu due to a misunderstanding and cause his family to suffer Fang Mu's wrath!

Looking at the thirty tubes inside the Brocade Box, radiating with green luminescence, he was momentarily stunned.

Then, Gu Kun's eyes widened in disbelief.

This this this... these are Grandmaster-level Life Elixirs!

Before Gu Kun could fully digest his surprise, the green glow emanating from the bottles in the Brocade Box transformed into a green flower.

Thirty green flowers gathered together, resembling a bouquet of delicate blooms.

Gu Kun suddenly remembered a legend.

The legend spoke of a Saint Creator from the Main World who had broken through the limits, attaining the most supreme position in the Creator Field.

It was said that the highest manifestation of Life Energy is “Life-glow Flowering”!

The scenery before him matched the legend; could it be that the Life Elixirs Fang Mu had given him had reached a hundred percent concentration?

Items of this caliber, coveted even by the mightiest of this world, and yet Fang Mu intended to use such elixirs to remove the Dead Qi from the Epoch Relics!

Such flagrant waste!

From the look on Fang Mu’s face, Fang Mu did not seem to mind at all.

Seeing the astonished expression on Gu Kun’s face, Fang Mu raised his eyebrows.

Essentially, Gu Kun was a split presence Fang Mu had left in the stomach space of the Stomach Spatial Worms, helping Fang Mu with miscellaneous tasks inside the Abdominal Space and caring for the Guardian Beasts Fang Mu had planted there.

As a tool for Fang Mu, he would undoubtedly come to know more and more of Fang Mu’s secrets.

“You... young master, aren’t these Life Elixirs too precious!?”

“I...”

Before Gu Kun could finish his sentence, Fang Mu had already made his intentions clear.

“There’s no such thing as waste, you just need to use these Life Elixirs to refine the Epoch Relics as I have instructed!”

“Remember, this is a half-month supply; in another half-month, I will provide you with an equal amount of Life Elixirs to continue refining these Epoch Relics.”

“So, you don’t need to be overly cautious.”

“You guessed right, the purity of these Elixirs is indeed one hundred percent.”

“One hundred percent purity is not a big deal for me.”

“As long as you, my Chosen Clan from the Town Rock Family, serve me well, I will ensure the revival of the Town Rock Family!”

“You have managed everything in this space well during this period, and I just happen to need someone like you.”

“I hope you won’t disappoint me in the future!”

While speaking, Fang Mu patted Gu Kun on the shoulder, causing Gu Kun to involuntarily convulse a few times.

Gu Kun certainly was not as adept in intrigue or managing the family affairs as Gu Che was.

But Gu Kun was no fool.

Gu Kun understood very clearly that Fang Mu’s words were a revelation of his own strength to Gu Kun.

The power Fang Mu revealed was beyond anything Gu Kun had imagined before!

Gu Kun had long since decided to diligently work for Fang Mu, in order to give back to his family.

Should there come a day when his family made a mistake, his earnest work for Fang Mu might very well prompt Fang Mu to spare his family for Gu Kun's sake!

Now that Gu Kun's understanding of Fang Mu had changed, it was entirely based on the resources that Fang Mu controlled.

After realizing that Fang Mu had far more resources than he had imagined, besides being astounded, Gu Kun was filled with joy.

The stronger Fang Mu was, the more benefits the Town Rock Family would reap by following him!

"Rest assured, young master, I will plan the use of these Life Elixirs carefully!"

Chapter 838: The Formidable Blood Brewing Grapevine!_2

"Since these Life Elixirs are for half a month's supply, I will take out two bottles of Elixir from the Brocade Box for use every day!"

"Just cleansing these Epoch Relics of Dead Qi and Curse, two bottles of 100% pure Life Elixir per day is already enough!"

Fang Mu nodded in satisfaction upon hearing this.

Fang Mu did not hide it from Gu Kun; he walked directly to the Blood Brewing Grapevine and began to observe its condition.

Fang Mu found that, nourished by the Plant Spring and absorbing the energy in the environment, the Blood Brewing Grapevine was growing extremely robustly.

In his previous life as a Biologist, Fang Mu habitually checked the plant's root system when observing their condition.

The better the growth of the plant's root system, the healthier the plant could be in the future.

Fang Mu pressed his hand down and found that the roots of the Blood Brewing Grapevine had essentially filled the entire Plain Jade Basin.

The soft, breathable Restoration Soil entwined with the root system felt as solid as a chunk of iron to the touch.

Fang Mu hurriedly took out a Stone Hammer and tapped the Plain Jade Flower Pot twice.

Fang Mu did not exert much strength, but the Plain Jade Flower Pot cracked open immediately!

Fang Mu thought to himself that it was fortunate he had checked the Abdominal Space today; otherwise, the growth of the Blood Brewing Grapevine's roots would have been affected!

The Plain Jade Basin he had prepared earlier was a bit too small.

Because Fang Mu owned the Purple Ice Crystal Ring, he would often store as many Supplies as possible in preparation for future needs, maintaining a surplus.

There were larger Plain Jade Basins within Fang Mu's Purple Ice Crystal Ring, but this time he took out a clay pot with a diameter of nearly three meters.

First, he padded the bottom of the clay pot with soft pine needles and clay pellets, and then Fang Mu released the Lake Flame Gemini.

He instructed the Lake Flame Gemini to manipulate the water flow to straighten the Blood Brewing Grapevine's position.

Then Fang Mu added more Restoration Soil.

After ensuring the Restoration Soil was packed sufficiently tight, Fang Mu placed the clay pot in that spot.

Since the root system of the Blood Brewing Grapevine showed so much potential, Fang Mu planned to let the roots grow as strong as possible.

The more robust the roots, the more grapes the Blood Brewing Grapevine would produce later on, and the fuller they would be.

Given the strength of the Blood Brewing Grapevine's roots, if there was no more space in the clay pot for further growth.

The roots would burst the clay pot from within.

Later, once the Blood Brewing Grapevine's roots had cracked open this three-meter diameter clay pot, Fang Mu would look for a five-meter diameter clay pot to transplant the Blood Brewing Grapevine.

The growth of a plant is accompanied by metabolism.

Even a healthy plant always has a few dead leaves.

Fang Mu plucked several poorly growing leaves from the Blood Brewing Grapevine.

Thinking of the Blood Energy contained in the Blood Brewing Grapevine, Fang Mu took a leaf and chewed it carefully in his mouth.

After chewing twice, Fang Mu felt his own Qi and Blood swell.

Using his spiritual power to sense his own body, Fang Mu discovered that his spleen had sped up the blood-making process.

Fang Mu had thought that only the fruits grown by the Blood Brewing Grapevine would help him gather Covenant Blood Essence, but he had not expected these soon-to-be-discarded leaves to have such strong effects!

With the leaves to assist him, Fang Mu could reduce the time he spent providing blood for the Blood of Abundance by at least one third.

This was incredibly good news for Fang Mu!

If he could originally condense three drops of Covenant Blood Essence in the same amount of time, now he could condense four.

And this was just the beginning; once the Blood Brewing Grapevine bore fruit, the time required to condense Covenant Blood Essence would be even shorter.

Fang Mu took out another bottle of full purity Life Elixir and Wood Element Potion and poured them into the soil of the pot where the Blood Brewing Grapevine was planted.

He induced the Blood Brewing Grapevine to take root faster in the new environment.

For Guardian Beasts like the Sunset Elegant Lotus and Yunque Hibiscus, Fang Mu did not have the patience to care for them so meticulously.

As long as they were soaking in the Grass and Wood Spring Water and nourished by Spiritual Energy, the other Guardian Beasts would not have any problems.

If there was any good news, Gu Kun would let him know immediately!

Fang Mu summoned Xi Xi and asked her.

“^

“Xi Xi, can you absorb the Spiritual Energy from the air?”

Xi Xi did not immediately respond to Fang Mu but instead squirmed its metallic cilia while it sucked the air, which was mixed with Spiritual Energy, into the Abdomen Environment of the Stomach Spatial Worm.

After a moment, Xi Xi replied to Fang Mu.

“Fang Mu, Xi Xi can turn this abundant energy in the air into crystals, though the transformation takes much longer than condensing the Life Elixir.”

“However, Xi Xi can first extract these gases and then slowly purify them.”

“Don’t worry that Xi Xi won’t be able to do anything else during this process!”

Hearing this, Fang Mu nodded and let Xi Xi begin to absorb the Spiritual Energy.

Even though it was slower than condensing the Life Elixir, Fang Mu was prepared to have Xi Xi produce a few Spiritual Energy Crystals.

On one hand, Fang Mu intended to see if the Spiritual Energy within the crystals could speed up the production of the Blood Brewing Grapevine.

On the other hand, by using these crystals containing pure Spiritual Energy, Fang Mu wanted to test whether Spiritual Energy could improve his other Guardian Beasts!

While Xi Xi absorbed the Spiritual Energy, Fang Mu checked on the other Guardian Beasts within the Abdominal Space one by one.

Fang Mu noticed that the fish eggs, which had been continuously cared for by the Five Blessings Orchid Longevity Absorbing Spirit Goldfish, were showing signs of hatching.

The previously tightly closed buds of the Sunset Elegant Lotus were now showing signs of blooming.

Soon, every creature in the Abdominal Space would be enhanced with a Dusk condition, boosting their resource production.

After Xi Xi had absorbed the sparse Spiritual Energy within the Stomach Spatial Worm, Fang Mu left the Abdominal Space with Xi Xi.

Having rested not at all the previous night, Fang Mu prepared to have a good night's sleep that evening.

Before going to sleep, Fang Mu swallowed the last two leaves of the Blood Brewing Grapevine.

Resulting from the Covenant Servant Soul Ant Queen having just absorbed some of Fang Mu's Soul Energy, it wasn't long before Fang Mu woke feeling hot.

Upon waking, Fang Mu found his spleen incessantly producing blood, an excess which coursed repeatedly through his body.

Fang Mu promptly summoned the Blood of Abundance, and after releasing blood into it twice, he no longer felt that unbearable heated sensation all over.

Moreover, following the two blood donations, Fang Mu felt no weakness whatsoever.

Quickly, Fang Mu realized the reason, thinking to himself.

The blood-producing effect of the Blood Brewing Grapevine's leaves are stronger than I had imagined!

With each cultivation of the Blood Brewing Grapevine, Fang Mu discovered the leaves grew rapidly.

Harvesting a few leaves did not negatively affect the vine's health at all.

Fang Mu planned, before the grapevine was fully matured, to pluck a few leaves daily to aid himself.

By quickly condensing the Covenant Blood Essence, Fang Mu could then make contracts with the Vicious Illusion Sparrow and a few Special-grade Pollutants he had his eye on.

After breakfast, Fang Mu, accompanied by Shu Liangjun, took the Beast Car of the Jianmu Commerce Association to Ya Le Mountain.

Knowing She Wan greatly admired the two tavern masters of Chang Le Pavilion, Fang Mu had deliberately brought her along to drive the carriage.

Under normal circumstances, it should have been Lu Bo who accompanied Fang Mu, serving as his guide in The Capital.

However, since Fang Yuan had been solely focused on improving his strength, Lu Bo had already become valued by Fang Yuan the previous night and had taken on the role of Golden Gloves for Jianmu Commerce Association, acting in place of the true Golden Gloves, Fang Yuan, to manage the association's affairs.

Shu Liangjun found out last night that Fang Mu was heading to Ya Le Mountain to meet with the two tavern masters of Chang Le Pavilion, which somewhat surprised her.

The Big Tavern Master Lang Huan of Chang Le Pavilion, like a cold-faced Asura, had touched the threshold of Order thirty years ago.

Presumably, had there been no unforeseen circumstances, Big Tavern Master Lang Huan should already be an Order Strong!

Second Tavern Master Li Xu was approachable as the spring breeze and willow, but in reality, he was even more terrifying than Lang Huan.

The chill of Chang Le Pavilion's Big Leader was in the open, while the ruthlessness of Second Tavern Master Li Xu lurked in the shadows.

That kind of ruthlessness often caught people off guard.

Shu Liangjun seriously asked Fang Mu and upon learning of Fang Mu's alliance with Chang Le Pavilion, as well as confirming that the two pavilion masters were unaware that Fang Mu's mentor was a Saint Creator, Shu Liangjun always felt that the two Chang Le Pavilion leaders must have other intentions in dealing with Fang Mu.

Chapter 839: Runxueya Le!

Compared to Shu Liangjun, Shui Miao and Chang Le Pavilion certainly had more interactions.

Although Shu Liangjun was not very sure about the specific details of the two owners of Chang Le Pavilion, he knew what the true function of this seemingly frail organization composed of women really was.

If one considered the four areas divided by Contract Garden, Chang Le Pavilion belonged to the strongest combination of mercenary and assassin organizations in the East District.

It was only in the last thirty years that Chang Le Pavilion had taken root in Ya Le Mountain.

The Chang Le Pavilion on Ya Le Mountain was actually not the headquarters; the main office was on a small island blooming with Elegant Dance.

The Elegant Dance, a succulent plant, was not too difficult to cultivate, but it was extremely challenging to grow it with blooms.

However, on that island, almost every Elegant Dance bore blooms, myriad colors clustering around the Bang Shi in the center of the island.

If Chang Le Pavilion had not kept a low profile in its dealings, decisively dealing with enemies and denying them the opportunity for revenge,

it might have been as famous as other assassin organizations.

Based on the secrets he had learned before, Shu Liangjun believed Chang Le Pavilion was most likely connected to a certain power atop Top of the Holy Vein.

Shu Liangjun did not reveal too much to Fang Mu about his knowledge of the two owners of Chang Le Pavilion as his understanding could potentially influence Fang Mu's interaction with them.

The treatment the two owners of Chang Le Pavilion showed to others was definitely different from how they treated Fang Mu.

Otherwise, why would they be so generous to Fang Mu, not knowing his master was a Saint Creator?

Even during the Commerce Association festival, they had sent people to support Jianmu Commerce Association!

As Fang Mu's Dao Protector, Shu Liangjun had to ensure Fang Mu's safety.

This time, on his visit to Chang Le Pavilion, Shu Liangjun planned to secretly observe the two owners to see if they harbored any malice towards Fang Mu.

Soon, She Wan drove the Beast Car to the foot of Ya Le Mountain, just arriving at Ya Le Mountain, She Wan saw six women dressed in purple, holding flutes, who had been waiting there for some time.

She Wan quickly stopped the Beast Car and helped Fang Mu open the car door.

As soon as Fang Mu poked his head out, the leading two of the six purple-clad women stepped forward, giving Fang Mu a deep bow.

"Sir Jianmu, may you always be well!"

“By the command of the pavilion masters, we are here specially to welcome you. Please join us six at Shi Ya Pavilion to enjoy the scenery, read some poetry, and taste the Elegant Drunken Brew you’ve already tried once before!”

These six purple-clad women were the same ones who had hosted Fang Mu during his last visit to Chang Le Pavilion.

Acting as personal maids to the pavilion master, they had the status of housekeepers in Chang Le Pavilion.

Their personal presence at the foot of the mountain to greet him indeed demonstrated how much the two owners valued Fang Mu.

Fang Mu greatly enjoyed the scenery of Ya Le Mountain; during his last visit to Faint Eyebrow Gazebo, he was captivated by the scenic view surrounding the long pavilion.

The setting on Ya Le Mountain was exceptionally elegant, where one could visualize a painting every three steps and a scene every five steps.

Even for a Grandmaster Craftsman with the ultimate aesthetic sense, arranging such decor would take years to complete.

Fang Mu was really looking forward to the setting in Shi Ya Pavilion.

This time returning to his Mountain Manor in JA City, Fang Mu also had plans to redecorate the Mountain Manor properly.

As for Elegant Drunken Brew, a fruit wine of soft strength, Fang Mu was not fond of it.

As a transmigrator, if he were to drink, it had to be hard liquor!

Fang Mu had already tried the Blood Wine, specially brewed using the blossomed Elegant Dance, on his last visit; drinking it again would no longer accelerate his blood production like before.

When the purple-clad woman mentioned that there were poems to read at Shi Ya Pavilion, Fang Mu had gained a deep understanding of the common knowledge of this world over the past decade or more.

In this world, he had never come across poetry or other forms of literary art.

The cultural development of this world was completely different from that of Fang Mu's previous life.

Fang Mu was curious whether the poetry in this world was as insipid as its wine.

Fang Mu smiled and said to the six purple-clad women, "Then I am in your care!"

After stepping out of the car, Fang Mu deliberately stood by the door and reached out both hands to aid Shu Liangjun, helping Shu Liangjun out of the car.

Given the sensitivity of Shu Liangjun's identity while serving as Fang Mu's Dao Protector, Shu Liangjun had deliberately worn a plain purple-gold mask, devoid of any engraved patterns.

Any blacksmith could replicate this mask with ease.

But even with the utmost care in replication, only the appearance could be replicated.

The material used for the mask was Purple Dragon Gold which, after being quenched in dragon's blood, could firmly adhere to the skin.

Moreover, Purple Dragon Gold also had a significant Conceal Breath effect.

Seeing Fang Mu's actions, the six purple-clad women were momentarily stunned, instinctively assuming the man assisted by Fang Mu from the Beast Car was his teacher, Qixing.

Fang Mu had not clarified this beforehand.

If Fang Mu indeed had brought Qixing Grandmaster on this visit, it would be appropriate for the pavilion master himself to descend the mountain to receive them.

Just as the six purple-clad women were about to bow deeply to Shu Liangjun, Fang Mu earnestly introduced.

“This is my Dao Protector who has specially accompanied me to visit the two pavilion masters.”

Hearing that the figure in the purple-gold mask was merely Fang Mu’s Dao Protector and not the Qixing Grandmaster, the six purple-clad women finally sighed in relief.

Fang Mu’s serious introduction of this Dao Protector demonstrated how important this guardian was to him.

Chapter 840:

Six women clad in purple robes bowed to Shu Liangjun just as they had to Fang Mu, then brought their flutes to their lips and played a melodious tune.

Listening to the melody by his ear, Fang Mu felt extremely at ease.

The women of Chang Le Pavilion were proficient in all six arts and, valued by Big Tavern Master Lang Huan and Second Proprietor Li Xu to stay by their side, their skills far surpassed those of ordinary people.

While Fang Mu did not know that Chang Le Pavilion conducted mercenary and assassin businesses, Shu Liangjun did.

These six seemingly delicate and frail women probably had more souls under their hands than all the people in a small town!

Shu Liangjun had long heard of the Elegant Drunken Brew from Chang Le Pavilion ranking among the top ten famous wines, yet he had never had the chance to taste it.

As for Dragon Blood Respectful Brew and Warm Flower Bamboo Brew, Shu Liangjun used to drink them often.

Later, due to his concern over longevity, Shu Liangjun lost all interest in drinking.

Now that all his problems had been resolved and he could live for a thousand years, Shu Liangjun's desire for alcohol flared up once more.

He prepared to thoroughly taste Chang Le Pavilion's Elegant Drunken Brew to see if it could compare to the renowned Dragon Blood Respectful Brew and Warm Flower Bamboo Brew.

As for poetry, Shu Liangjun didn't care at all. With wine to drink, why bother with such things?

Shu Liangjun's thoughts were occupied by the Elegant Drunken Brew, while Fang Mu watched the Elegant Dance blooming along the way.

Suddenly, Fang Mu's brow furrowed as his gaze locked onto a Runxueya Le tinged with a light pink hue, the leaves marked with dark red patterns.

[Beast Name]: Moistening Blood Elegant Music (Red Glow Violets)

[Beast Species]: Portulacaceae / Portulaca

[Beast Level]: Gold (9/10)

[Beast Element]: Wood

[Beast Potential]: Silver

[Beast Quality]: Epic

Skill:

[Abundant Blood Blessing]: Applies the Blessing of Abundant Blood to designated targets within range. The lower the target's Qi and Blood, the stronger the recovery effect brought by the blessing when the target is deficient in Qi and Blood.

[Blood Qi Transfer]: Transfers the Qi and Blood energy from other targets to a designated target, temporarily raising their Qi and Blood to their own peak sustainable level.

[Blood Ray Piercing]: Mobilizes the Qi and Blood within a target, transforming Qi and Blood into a sharp blade to inflict internal damage on the target.

Exclusive Attributes:

[Thickening Branches]: Prioritizes storing energy in the branches to enhance their strength. In the absence of sufficient energy to maintain its vital activities, it prioritizes breaking down the energy in the branches to maintain its basic life expenditure.

[Climbing Root Tendril]: The whiskers cling tightly to any object they can attach to, preventing the root system from being pulled out of the soil by external forces.

Evolution Directions:

①: Blood Arrow Elegant Music, ②: Giant Tree Elegant Music, ③: Flying Needle Elegant Music.

The moment he saw the Moistening Blood Elegant Music, Fang Mu decided he must exchange it from Chang Le Pavilion.

The common-grade skill [Abundant Blood Blessing] of the Moistening Blood Elegant Music had a very strong auxiliary effect on Fang Mu's Blood Aged Wine and Contract Blood Essence.

Every time Fang Mu infused his blood into the Blood of Abundance, he would fall into a state of Qi and Blood deficiency for a long time.

With the Moistening Blood Elegant Music's skill [Abundant Blood Blessing] continuously nurturing Fang Mu, he would be able to greatly shorten the time to regenerate his own blood.

With the assistance of the Moistening Blood Elegant Music and the Blood Brewing Grapevine, the Contracting Blood would no longer be a constraint for Fang Mu when contracting a beast.

Beyond this skill, the other skills and exclusive attributes had no effect on Fang Mu.

For example, the Silver Grade Skill [Blood Qi Transfer], which was often used as a means to stabilize patients, could effectively prevent shock or death due to excessive blood loss.

The Qi and Blood transferred into Fang Mu's body from other targets would be difficult for his body to contain.

Once the skill stopped, those Qi and Blood that didn't belong to Fang Mu would dissipate, unable to aid in his blood production.

Exclusive Attributes [Thickening Branches] and [Climbing Root Tendril] were common attributes seen in plant-type beastmasters.

Typically, when a Beast Master came across a plant-type beastmaster with these two exclusive attributes, they would not choose to contract with it.

Fang Mu had no intention of contracting with the Runxueya Le; he simply wanted to keep it by his side to assist himself with [Abundant Blood Blessing].

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The Moistening Blood Elegant Music is obviously a mutated variety, and this mutation has a great probability of disappearing after evolution.

The first evolutionary direction, Blood Arrow Elegant Music, clearly shows that the Moistening Blood Elegant Music took the path of a Gold Level Skill, becoming a strong offensive Guardian Beast.

The Giant Tree Elegant Music is a further evolution of the Moistening Blood Elegant Music towards its unique characteristic [Thickening Branches], basically lacking any real combat capability.

As for Flying Needle Elegant Music, it is a very common evolutionary variety of the Elegant Dance.

Although its attack power is strong, it needs to re-condense the flying needles after each attack.

When condensing the flying needles, it becomes a live target for other attackers.

If the Moistening Blood Elegant Music ended up in Fang Mu's hands, he would never allow it to evolve.

Now, this Moistening Blood Elegant Music doesn't seem precious at all.

However, through Fang Mu's understanding, Big Tavern Master Lang Huan of Chang Le Pavilion has a unique affection for the plant known as the Elegant Dance.

Otherwise, he would not have spent a great amount of resources to have the Elegant Dance proliferate all over the mountains!

Each variant of the Elegant Dance is an attempt with vast Creator resources.

Otherwise, in such a mild environment, it would be difficult for the Elegant Dance to naturally mutate.

So, Fang Mu wasn't really sure if he could trade for this Moistening Blood Elegant Music that mutated from the Elegant Dance with Big Tavern Master Lang Huan.

If Fang Mu was proposing a trade involving a very precious Guardian Beast, that might be a different story.

The Elegant Dance Fang Mu wants to trade seems too ordinary in the eyes of others, giving the impression he is trying to curry favor by taking something cherished by another.

In the eyes of some extreme individuals, this could be seen as a provocation.

Fang Mu sighed softly and then turned to a woman in purple in front of him and asked,

"Many of the Elegant Dances covering these hills have mutated, and I'm quite interested in a few of these mutated plants."

"I'm wondering if it would be possible to remove these Elegant Dances from the mountain first, so I can later inquire if the proprietors are willing to trade with me!"

The woman in purple, called by Fang Mu, showed an anxious and panicked expression upon hearing this.

This woman in purple had not expected Fang Mu to make such a request.

In this world, aside from the Big Leader, someone else actually likes the succulent known as the Elegant Dance this much!

No matter how much the Elegant Dance mutates or how beautiful the violets it produces are, it can't compare to those Guardian Beasts known as auspicious.

But these Elegant Dances are indeed the Big Leader's favorite and even his taboo.

If Fang Mu only wanted an ordinary Elegant Dance, the Big Leader might likely refuse, let alone the fact that Fang Mu now wants one with violets.

This Moistening Blood Elegant Music was planted near Shi Ya Pavilion.

Although it's not suitable for Beast Masters to contract, it can't be denied that there is only this one Moistening Blood Elegant Music in the entirety of Ya Le Mountain.

If the Big Leader was not worried that moving the Moistening Blood Elegant Music now would affect its growth, this plant might have already been moved into the Big Leader's bedroom!

The woman in purple really found it hard to make this decision, especially since Fang Mu seemed intent on taking away this Elegant Dance.

In her panic, the woman in purple quickly bent over and said to Fang Mu,

"Sir Jianmu, as you can see from the Elegant Dances scattered all over this mountain, they are the Big Leader's favorites."

"If you truly desire this Elegant Dance with Red Glow Violets, please grant me some time to seek permission from the Big Leader."

"That way, I can give you a definite answer."

Upon hearing this, Fang Mu knew he had guessed correctly.

Given that he was here to visit the two proprietors of Chang Le Pavilion, it was natural that he wouldn't forcibly take the Moistening Blood Elegant Music from Ya Le Mountain.

"Alright, go and ask. I'll wait here," he said.

“Tell the proprietors that I have a friend who often suffers from a lack of Qi and Blood, leading to weakness, and this Elegant Dance happens to be the remedy for my friend’s longstanding illness!”

“Otherwise, I wouldn’t make such a request.”

Hearing Fang Mu’s explanation, the woman’s expression brightened considerably.

At least now she had a reasonable explanation when reporting this matter to the Big Leader.