

Beast Tamer 841

Chapter 841: The Transformation of Lang Huan!

When unsure of how to resolve matters of human sentiment and worldly wisdom, “I have a friend” often becomes the key opportunity to solve the situation.

Fang Mu did not say he needed the Runxueya Le, whose only notable feature was its skill in accelerating the recovery of Qi and Blood.

Besides, the Runxueya Le didn’t have much else to commend it.

When Fang Mu expressed his wish for the Runxueya Le, and if he said it was because of its festively red Red Glow Yin, even Shu Liangjun would probably not believe his words.

Fang Mu didn’t want to expose his own needs, so using this reason was the best way to go about it.

Chang Le Pavilion’s Big Tavern Master Lang Huan and Second Proprietor Li Xu might adore the Elegant Dance and its related items, but these could hardly compare to the resources of a Grandmaster Creator.

Fang Mu felt that his chances of exchanging for Runxueya Le from Chang Le Pavilion were still quite high.

If he really couldn’t make the exchange, Fang Mu would take some branches from the Runxueya Le and nurture them with pure Life Energy and wood element potions.

There was also a high likelihood that the Runxueya Le could be propagated and rooted that way.

Nourishing the essence of the Runxueya Le with pure Wood Element Energy, there was a certain chance that its natural mutations could be retained.

Four women clad in purple stayed here, with the two leading ladies quickly walking towards the temple buildings at the back of Ya Le Mountain.

At this moment, a woman inside the temple was lightly lifting her hand to pull up the hair draping over her shoulder, her fair and slender fingers sketching a sumptuous peony picture on the paper.

Behind this woman stood another one wearing a floor-length gown embroidered with a sky full of pear blossoms; beneath the blossoms in the pear blossom rain were blooming begonias, and among the begonias, yellow butterflies fluttered.

This attire made the woman appear gentle and soft in temperament.

Li Xu watched Lang Huan draw the peony picture on the paper and uncontrollably revealed a faint smile at the corner of her mouth.

She could clearly feel that there was no longer any murderous intent in Lang Huan's drawing of the peonies.

However, each peony seemed somewhat languid and sickly.

This indicated that although Lang Huan had untied some of her emotional knots, sorrow still lingered in her heart.

"Sister, the information we obtained from there cannot possibly be wrong."

"You've had them investigate this matter for nearly twenty years; this result is something you've probably guessed in your heart."

"At the very least, he is not a heartless man, and Fang Mu is certainly not his disciple!"

Li Xu knew that Lang Huan's emotional burden was profound, but even deep-seated emotional knots had to be untied eventually.

If Lang Huan herself was unwilling to untie the last of her emotional knots, then it was her duty as Li Xu, the sister, to help!

With a swish of her sleeve embroidered with Fengchuan peonies, Lang Huan looked at Li Xu with a sober tone.

“Little sister, I understand what you mean. After knowing the situation, this matter is no longer a knot in my heart but a scar.”

“He gambled his life for the path of a Grandmaster. I should not have hated him for decades.”

“If he had indeed succeeded in stepping onto the Grandmaster’s path, I believe he would have come to look for me!”

Upon saying that, Lang Huan sighed deeply.

“I have guessed all the possibilities. Enough, enough, with his death, his path ends, and I will also take some time to cover the scar in my heart!”

Hearing Lang Huan speak like this, Li Xu’s eyes began to redden slightly.

Silly sister, with your remarkable strength, why let a man make you suffer so much!

You believe that if he were not dead, he would come back to find you, but I don’t believe it.

If he really valued you, how could he have let you learn of his death only after such a long separation?

These thoughts Li Xu could only harbor in her heart; she could not speak them out loud and upset Lang Huan.

As long as her sister could move forward, that was all that mattered. Who cared what she thought?

“Sister, we have entered into a cooperation with Fang Mu, and everything has been going smoothly up to now.”

“If you really started cooperating with Fang Mu because he reminded you of him, now that you’ve let go, our cooperation with Fang Mu should still continue!”

“Right now, our Chang Le Pavilion is in great need of the resources of a Grandmaster Creator. Bliss Palace has re-emerged after more than two hundred years and is bound to clash with the Ten-thousand Nations Federation.”

“With our close relationship with Bliss Palace, we are destined to be caught in the middle!”

“Enhancing the overall strength of our Chang Le Pavilion is our most pressing priority right now!”

Hearing this, Lang Huan stared at Li Xu silently for a while before nodding and speaking.

“The cooperation with Fang Mu must continue. Not only that, but we must also deepen our ties with Fang Mu.”

“We have heard the news of the Infinite Tower more than once in these past few days.”

“According to our channels of information, if there is no mistake, Fang Mu should be the Infinite Envoy of the Infinite Tower.”

“Qixing is a Grandmaster Creator within the Infinite Tower.”

“With not just one Grandmaster Creator stationed there, the Infinite Tower is worth forming alliances with.”

Having said that, Lang Huan shifted her gaze from Li Xu’s face and looked into the distance.

“No one can ever replace him in my heart; I have not treated Fang Mu as his shadow.”

“It’s just that I am very impressed with this young man who is brave, strategic, and full of youthful vigor.”

“You often say to make good connections, and establishing ties with Fang Mu is the biggest good fortune I can see right now!”

At these words, Li Xu smiled ambiguously.

What Lang Huan said was indeed her true thinking, which Li Xu did not deny.

However, Lang Huan’s first impression of Fang Mu was somewhat influenced by the shadow in her heart.

“Sister, the measures being implemented by the Contract Garden will change the entire world’s structure.”

Chapter 842: Lang Huan’s Transformation!_2

“Previously, it was always the older generation of powerful figures who were involved, but now it’s the turn of the younger generation.”

Lang Huan couldn’t help but smile at Li Xu’s words.

Lang Huan could understand why Contract Garden had chosen to suddenly change their approach.

As one of the dominators of this world and the largest supplier of high-star Creators, Contract Garden held absolute authority.

The competition among the younger generation was essentially a competition of the various federations' foundations.

A federation without a solid foundation could not help its talented individuals grow, no matter how many geniuses it had.

A genius was defined as a young person capable of comprehending Will Runes, as well as the strength of their Destiny Guardian Beast.

The Guardian Beasts following the contract mainly relied on the resources piled up by Creators.

Contract Garden's move seemed to be aimed at elevating the status of the younger generation, but it would make the competition among the major federations even more intense.

For the next few months, all the major federations of the Main World would do their utmost to select and cultivate the younger generation.

Lang Huan's mind conjured up an image of Fang Mu.

If Fang Mu was willing to engage, he would indeed have the capacity to stir things up!

The knot in his heart turned into a scar, and Lang Huan wanted the scar to heal slowly.

Dragon Rising Federation was where the two had first met; wanting the scar to heal, it was definitely not appropriate to stay in Dragon Rising Federation any longer.

The Elegant Dance of Ya Le Mountain was no longer a solace in Lang Huan's heart.

Just then, Lang Huan saw a woman dressed in white, embroidered with eight types of musical instruments and carrying twin rings of dark circles, walk in.

The woman bowed to Lang Huan and Li Xu and said,

“Big Tavern Master, Second Proprietor, Youyou has something to discuss with you.”

“Do you wish to see Youyou?”

Upon hearing this, Lang Huan raised an eyebrow.

Youyou was his personal maid, whom he had sent to receive Fang Mu.

Normally, Youyou should have brought Fang Mu to Shi Ya Pavilion, and then he would meet Fang Mu there.

Could there have been some problem with receiving Fang Mu?

“Let Youyou come in!”

“Zi Le, arrange for today’s luncheon to be held at Shi Ya Pavilion.”

“Fang Mu is our esteemed guest at Chang Le Pavilion, and he must be treated with the highest standards!”

The woman in white robes was startled by Lang Huan’s remark, having never heard the Big Tavern Master declare someone as the top guest of Chang Le Pavilion!

Just the way Big Tavern Master had characterized Fang Mu made Zi Le take this banquet very seriously.

“Big Tavern Master, I will notify Youyou to come in, and then I will make the arrangements!”

The woman named Youyou, dressed in purple robes, entered the room with a very nervous expression, not knowing how to start speaking to Lang Huan.

In her understanding, revealing Fang Mu's request would surely infuriate Lang Huan.

She herself might even become the target of his displaced anger.

However, the matter was of great importance, and she couldn't possibly stay silent.

"Didn't I ask you to go and receive Fang Mu?"

"Have his people already reached Shi Ya Pavilion!?"

"If they're at Shi Ya Pavilion, why not join us there?"

Having no choice, Youyou braced herself and spoke honestly,

"Big Tavern Master, on the way to Shi Ya Pavilion, Lord Fang Mu took an interest in that Runxueya Le."

"He mentioned that he has a friend who is deficient in Qi and Blood and hoped to trade for that Runxueya Le for his friend!"

As she spoke, Youyou kept her head very low, already imagining Lang Huan's furious response.

However, Lang Huan simply responded calmly,

"Runxueya Le is indeed an excellent Guardian Beast for treating deficiencies in Qi and Blood."

"Since Fang Mu wants it, just go ahead and give it to him."

Upon hearing this, Youyou's mouth fell open, almost believing she had misheard.

Not only had Big Tavern Master Lang Huan not become angry on hearing Fang Mu's request, but he had also gifted him the Elegant Dance, which he usually treasured like a precious jewel!

Seeing this, Li Xu pursed her lips and smiled, it seemed that Lang Huan was truly ready to move on!

Lang Huan, preoccupied with thoughts, harbored those thoughts for decades, which hindered his mental clarity.

If Lang Huan had clear thoughts, within ten years, why couldn't he explore the landscape of that realm?

Love exists between humans. Since both he and Lang Huan are not humans, why should they be bound by human love?

"Youyou, since the Big Tavern Master has already decided to gift the Elegant Drunken Brew to Fang Mu, you should handle this matter first!"

"Remember to treat Young Master Fang well!"

"I noticed that Young Master Fang particularly loved the Elegant Drunken Brew specially crafted during the Elegant Dance."

"Fetch a jar of the Elegant Drunken Brew brewed by the Elegant Dance for Young Master Fang."

"If Young Master Fang has any other requests, just agree to them!"

Upon hearing Li Xu's instructions, Youyou left the room, and it took her a long while to regain her composure.

As a maid trained by Lang Huan and Li Xu, Youyou was not privy to their affairs.

Therefore, she did not know that the Elegant Drunken Brew was no longer valued by Lang Huan because he had resolved his inner conflicts.

She thought that Fang Mu must have some exceptional and distinguished identity, making Lang Huan step back unwillingly!

Youyou decided that she must make a solid effort to ingratiate herself with Fang Mu.

Where there are people, there are rivers and lakes; this was inevitable even within Chang Le Pavilion.

Where there are many women, there is much gossip, but fortunately, everyone in Chang Le Pavilion has their ranks.

As a personal maid to the Big Tavern Master and the Second Proprietor, Youyou held a high rank, second only to those dressed as Elegant Music Envoys.

However, there was also competition among the twelve maids.

Youyou, being the oldest yet only mediocre in ability among the first batch of selected maids, might be ousted or marginalized if new ones were chosen.

If she could win the favor of Chang Le Pavilion's distinguished guests, even if she couldn't turn these influential figures into her own opportunities,

just having a good impression with the guests could elevate her status among the maids!

Fang Mu leisurely admired the scenery of Ya Le Mountain.

Fang Mu discovered that Shi Ya Pavilion and Faint Eyebrow Gazebo lay in two different directions.

The path leading to Faint Eyebrow Gazebo was filled with Elegant Dance flowers, whereas other kinds of flowers became increasingly abundant towards Shi Ya Pavilion.

Elegant Dance was just a part of them.

Several plants, if cultivated, could have the opportunity to enter the ranks of the auspicious.

These items were available outside, so Fang Mu had no need to procure such supplies from Chang Le Pavilion.

Fang Mu had no specific impression of Chang Le Pavilion in his mind.

The last time he met the two proprietors of Chang Le Pavilion, Fang Mu could sharply feel that their gaze toward him was quite strange,

as if they were looking through him at someone else.

However, indeed because of Yi Han's introduction, Fang Mu had gained benefits at Chang Le Pavilion.

If not for that, Fang Mu would not only have had no chance to contract Yan Yubanruo, but he also would not have succeeded in solidifying three drops of Contracting Blood by drinking the Elegant Drunken Brew crafted during the Elegant Dance.

This time, Fang Mu's visit to meet the two proprietors of Chang Le Pavilion was indeed to initiate a mutual cooperation.

Fang Mu's attitude toward Chang Le Pavilion depended on their attitude toward him.

No matter what reason you have, if I can't get the Runxueya Le from Chang Le Pavilion,

Fang Mu would not invest substantial Grandmaster Creator resources into Chang Le Pavilion.

There are plenty of forces in this world that covet Grandmaster Creator resources.

Compared to those forces that hold their heads high during transactions, Fang Mu preferred those that bow their heads!

Liang Jun had heard these rumors, and the Big Tavern Master Lang Huan treasured the Elegant Dance as her life.

Once, a leader of a faction visited the headquarters of Chang Le Pavilion.

Just for breaking a common Elegant Dance plant, he was severely punished by the Big Tavern Master Lang Huan.

That leader of the faction still calls Lang Huan an unreasonable mad woman wherever he goes.

Liang Jun thought that Fang Mu's request was mostly hopeless.

But considering Fang Mu's connection with Grandmaster Creators behind him, the Big Tavern Master Lang Huan most likely wouldn't make things difficult for Fang Mu.

Regardless, as Fang Mu's Dao Protector, he could not let Fang Mu be wronged.

If anyone from Chang Le Pavilion was rude to Fang Mu, he would simply take Fang Mu and teleport away.

Chapter 843: "Poet Saint" Fang Xiaomu!

Admiring the beautiful scenery always brings pleasure to the heart.

The Elegant Dance attracts a bird-type controlled creature named Bell Joy Sparrow, which is said to have a bloodline from a Guardian Beast known as the Sound Bird, dating from before The Seventh Era.

Legend has it that when the Sound Bird sings, it can directly produce pleasing melodies.

After being taught, a Sound Bird is capable of singing in human language, like a living music player.

The Sound Bird appeared more than once in the ancient books of the fourth and fifth epochs.

Due to severe disconnection between generations in The Sixth Era, people of The Seventh Era could only grope for knowledge of the past.

No one knows whether the Sound Bird had any other abilities besides singing like humans.

But compared to the Sound Bird, the Bell Joy Sparrow is undoubtedly far inferior!

While the Bell Joy Sparrow's cries are indeed pleasant, they only resemble bell chimes and cannot produce beautiful lyrics.

Fang Mu didn't have to wait long, the woman in purple who had gone to inform the two leaders of Chang Le Pavilion had already returned.

During Fang Mu's previous conversation with Youyou, he could feel Youyou's great resistance to his request.

This indicated that Youyou didn't believe she could trade the Runxueya Le.

In fact, she might even generate some trouble from nowhere because of his request.

However, looking now at the expression on the woman in purple, Fang Mu found her face very relaxed, with an emotion he often saw.

That emotion was to please.

The woman in purple's expression said it all; Fang Mu knew the Runxueya Le was his.

The two leaders of Chang Le Pavilion adored the Elegant Dance so much, yet they were willing to part with it to meet his needs, despite the pain it caused them.

This earned Fang Mu favors from Lang Huan and Li Xu.

Youyou stepped forward and whispered to Fang Mu,

"Lord Fangmu, I will have someone transplant the Elegant Dance with Blood Mango Violet for you right away!"

"Ordinary Elegant Dance plants are quite hardy, but those with Violets require attentive cultivation, or they are highly likely to lose the violets."

Upon hearing this, Fang Mu nodded.

Since Chang Le Pavilion was willing to give him the Runxueya Le, there was no need for him to hurry and take it with him.

He'd let the woman in purple command someone to transplant the Runxueya Le, and would take it when he left Chang Le Pavilion!

Youyou, having developed the desire to please Fang Mu, was now even more eager in her dealings with him than before.

Leading the way attentively, it didn't take long before Fang Mu saw a pavilion surrounded by plum blossoms ahead.

Plum blossoms shouldn't bloom in the spring and autumn, yet these blossoms scattered around the pavilion like broken snow, exuding a chill and ethereal fragrance.

Taking it in was instantly refreshing to the mind.

"Lord Fangmu, this is Shi Ya Pavilion!"

"Outside the pavilion cold plums and pine aroma, inside we've prepared some of Chang Le Pavilion's special pastries."

"Whether you wish to drink Elegant Drunken Brew or Cold Plum Pine Needle Tea here, both are excellent choices!"

Shu Liangjun rolled her eyes at this.

With the likes of Elegant Drunken Brew available, who would choose to drink Cold Plum Pine Needle Tea, which tastes of nothing?

Fang Mu's thoughts were not on wine or tea though, as he asked Youyou,

"You just mentioned that there are poems in Shi Ya Pavilion worth appreciating; I'm quite interested in those poems."

Youyou laughed softly in response,

"Lord Fangmu, there are thirty-six stone pillars around Shi Ya Pavilion, each engraved with a line of poetry."

"These poems were all composed by top scholars."

“The vast majority were gifts specially bestowed upon the Big Leader and Second Proprietor of Chang Le Pavilion, none of which have been circulated outside.”

Hearing this, Fang Mu became even more interested in these poems.

He hastened to a stone pillar closest to him.

But upon inspection, Fang Mu was greatly disappointed.

These could be considered poetry?

In Fang Mu’s view, they were merely realistic praise of plum blossoms at best.

However, according to Youyou, these poems were quite refined in the Beastmaster world and could be given as gifts to such top-notch powerful women as the leaders of Chang Le Pavilion.

Fang Mu read over all the poems on the thirty-six pillars and then let out a light sigh.

Looking up at the snow-like cold plum blossoms, Fang Mu was reminded of the cold winters in the northern regions of his past life.

He recited softly,

“Among the fragrance, a different rhyme, so pure it remains unknown to cold.”

Though Fang Mu’s voice was not loud, everyone present heard him clearly.

Suddenly, Shu Liangjun and several maids, including Youyou, looked at Fang Mu in a completely different light!

As a child, Shu Liangjun had always been a graceful youngster of a Hidden World Aristocratic Family, studying and even attempting to write poetry.

But she gradually lost interest because such poems did not stand up to scrutiny.

Even ordinary people could achieve some mastery if they dedicated time to study.

Nevertheless, these poems, whether good or bad, only held value when coming from the mouths of top scholars.

Fang Mu's mere ten words, upon a moment's reflection, resonated with the scene before Shu Liangjun.

Compared to what Fang Mu uttered, the other poems on these stone pillars were like trash.

Fang Mu's utterance was just a spontaneous exclamation, unaware of the cultural shock his millennia of accumulated knowledge from a previous world had on those present.

Youyou took to heart those ten words spoken by Fang Mu, intending to relay them to the two leaders.

Chapter 844: "Poet Saint" Fang Xiaomu!_2

Shu Liangjun brought a cup of Elegant Drunken Brew to Fang Mu.

"Ah Mu, you really have quite the reputation!"

"The Elegant Drunken Brew prepared by Chang Le Pavilion this time is not the ordinary kind, but is brewed from the blood peony's Elegant Dance."

"Once you drink it, the blood and qi throughout your body become invigorated!"

Fang Mu had originally wanted to taste the Cold Plum Pine Needle Tea, but upon hearing it was the Elegant Drunken Brew made from the blood peony's Elegant Dance, he picked up the cup of Elegant Drunken Brew beside him and downed it in one gulp.

Although after drinking it once the effects were no longer so pronounced, there definitely were still effects!

The alcohol content of the Elegant Drunken Brew could be said to be around twenty degrees; to Fang Mu, it was merely a kind of drink that could give a buzz.

Shu Liangjun watched Fang Mu in amazement once again.

How could Fang Mu drink the Elegant Drunken Brew as if it were water? And his facial expression didn't change in the slightest!

It was clear that Fang Mu had drunk stronger liquor than the Elegant Drunken Brew before.

Otherwise, the expression on Fang Mu's face wouldn't be so calm.

The Elegant Drunken Brew was worthy of being one of the top ten famous liquors, the taste was no less inferior to the Dragon Blood Respectful Brew or the Warm Flower Bamboo Brew.

Although the Dragon Blood Respectful Brew was a bit stronger than the Elegant Drunken Brew, it contained a fishy scent of dragon's blood.

It was far from being as sweet and refreshing as the Elegant Drunken Brew.

The Warm Flower Bamboo Brew contained the fragrance of flowers and the bitterness of bamboo leaves; initially, the bitterness of the bamboo leaves would make one frown upon first taste.

But soon the taste buds would be enveloped by a rich floral fragrance, leaving a lasting impression.

Yet, the alcohol content of the Warm Flower Bamboo Brew was slightly less than that of the Elegant Drunken Brew.

If it weren't for the fact that she was visiting Chang Le Pavilion as Fang Mu's Dao Protector, and meeting the two leaders, Shu Liangjun herself would have entertained the idea of trading with Li Xu and Lang Huan for the Elegant Drunken Brew.

Fang Mu felt a slight activation of blood and qi within his body, and poured himself another cup of Elegant Drunken Brew from the table, then drank it all.

After the second cup, Fang Mu noticed that the activity of his blood and qi had not increased, so he abandoned the idea of continuing to drink the Elegant Drunken Brew.

He poured himself a cup of Cold Plum Pine Needle Tea from the White Jade Pot.

The aroma of the Cold Plum Pine Needle Tea was pure and serene; the scent of the plum was consistent with those white plums outside the Shi Ya Pavilion.

It appears that those plum flowers were indeed one of the ingredients for the Cold Plum Pine Needle Tea.

Upon seeing Fang Mu finish off two cups of Elegant Drunken Brew before switching to the Cold Plum Pine Needle Tea, Youyou introduced from the side.

"Lord Fangmu, what do you think of the taste of the Cold Plum Pine Needle Tea?"

"This tea consists of two ingredients, one being the new pine needles from the Ruixue Peak Pine."

"These pine needles are all harvested from Sui Han Shan."

"Now, near those few Ruixue Peak Pines on Sui Han Shan, there resides a pack of Condensed Cold Frost Wolves."

“The leader of this pack of wolves has taken one step further into the Sequential Second Rank, reaching Sequential First.”

“These Condensed Cold Frost Wolves have built their dens beneath the Ruixue Peak Pines, making it very difficult for people to pluck those pines anymore.”

“The other ingredient comes from these Broken Snow Cold Plums, using the outermost sepals of the plum blossom.”

“The sepals contain the most concentrated flavor, so as not to lose the unique cold and solitary fragrance of the plum blossom when brewed with boiling water.”

Initially not interested in the Cold Plum Pine Needle Tea, Shu Liangjun, after listening to Youyou’s introduction, could not help but pour herself a cup.

Seeing this, Fang Mu couldn’t help but let out a wry smile.

The flavor of the Cold Plum Pine Needle Tea was indeed good, but tea appreciates the sweetness that follows bitterness.

The astringency at the beginning and the sweetness in the aftertaste are both very important.

The contrast between the former and the latter brings out more layers of flavor in the tea leaves.

If it were Fang Mu, he would add some citrus peel between the plum blossom and pine needles.

And brew it with the dew from the heart of lotus flowers in the midsummer heat.

It would enhance the tea’s layers of flavor and introduce subtle lotus scents amidst the plum fragrance.

After Youyou finished introducing the tea to Fang Mu, she was getting ready to introduce him to some snacks.

A woman dressed in white, with her hair in a cloud bun, walked in.

Youyou and the others bowed in respect upon seeing the lady in white.

The lady in white nodded to Youyou and the others, then bowed to Fang Mu and said,

“Lord Fangmu, the Big Leader has instructed me to prepare an extra selection of snacks and pastries for you.”

“If there’s anything you particularly enjoy eating, please let me know, and I will have it prepared for you!”

Seeing Fang Mu savoring the Cold Plum Pine Needle Tea, the lady in white gave a meaningful glance to the servants dressed in yellow behind her.

These servants immediately brought over two jars of water lilies.

“Lord Fangmu, these two jars of Clear Rain Fairy Lotus are among the high-grade auspicious treasures of the Chang Le Pavilion, capable of simulating the beauty of a misty summer rain in any environment,”

“Tasting Cold Plum Pine Needle Tea amidst the hazy summer rain truly adds to its charm!”

Before the lady in white could finish her words, the Clear Rain Fairy Lotus dispersed into a sky full of misty rain amidst their swirling dance.

Seated in the pavilion, Fang Mu felt as if he were tasting tea in the water towns of Jiangnan, listening to the rain.

Just as the misty rain began to let up after a few minutes, sunlight pierced through the clouds, heralding a clear sky.

Upon seeing this scene, Fang Mu couldn't help but murmur softly,

"The unceasing rain obscured the passage of spring, but a clear sky reveals the depth of summer."

At this moment, two women about to step into the pavilion heard Fang Mu's words and were simultaneously taken aback.

Li Xu looked toward Fang Mu in surprise.

The line of poetry spoken by Fang Mu suddenly evoked a profoundly beautiful sensation within Li Xu.

This feeling perfectly encapsulated Li Xu's experience beside the Clear Rain Fairy Lotus, savoring the Cold Plum Pine Needle Tea.

Li Xu, already quite curious about Fang Mu, now found her curiosity about him deepen further.

Lang Huan was ready to relinquish the obsession in her heart after learning that the person seeking the path of a Grandmaster Creator had died.

At that time, Lang Huan was experiencing a process of profound enlightenment.

Lang Huan's process of enlightenment was strikingly similar to the sentiment in Fang Mu's recited line, "The unceasing rain obscured the passage of spring, but a clear sky reveals the depth of summer."

When immersed in obsession, her thoughts were trapped in the same place, but upon her enlightenment, she realized she had been ensnared for decades.

It also led Lang Huan to transfer some of the fixation and attachment in her heart onto Li Xu, who had accompanied her steadfastly for years.

Perhaps a small part of it was placed on Fang Mu as well.

Previously, Lang Huan saw the shadow of that person in Fang Mu.

But now, when she looked at Fang Mu again, he was nothing but a composed, restrained young man with a spirited demeanor.

The momentarily distracted Lang Huan quickly gathered her spirit and said with a smile,

“Lord Fangmu, I hadn’t expected you to be so profoundly skilled in poetry!”

“The Qixing Grandmaster must certainly be a distinguished scholar!”

“I very much liked the line of poetry you just recited. May I ask if you could bestow it upon me?”

Upon hearing these words, Fang Mu arched an eyebrow, his own knowledge of poetry derived wholly from rote memorization in a past lifetime.

As for Qixing and his own prowess in poetry, they were the same, after all, they were one and the same person.

This poem was not authored by Fang Mu himself.

However, since Lang Huan liked it, giving it to her was naturally no issue.

Fang Mu had just received the Runxueya Le from Lang Huan.

“Big Leader, if you like it, giving it to you is certainly no problem!”

“I’ve already had my fill eating the snacks you prepared for me here.”

“Previously, our two sides confirmed a cooperative agreement, yet we didn’t discuss the specifics.”

“This time, I’ve come with sincerity.”

Fang Mu emphasized the word ‘sincerity’ as he spoke.

Hearing this, Lang Huan lifted her gaze and swept it over the other members of the Chang Le Pavilion,

“Go about your business, everyone!”

“Zi Le, keep watch outside Shi Ya Pavilion, and if there’s anything, I will instruct you,”

Hearing Lang Huan’s words, Youyou, Zi Le, and the others promptly took their leave,

Leaving the space to Fang Mu, Lang Huan, Li Xu, and the others.

Shu Liangjun, as Fang Mu’s Dao Protector, had already stood up and took his place behind Fang Mu,

Positioning himself such that, in the face of danger, he could protect Fang Mu at a moment’s notice.

Li Xu was the first to speak,

“In our cooperation, Chang Le Pavilion will surely need resources from the Founding Sect Grandmaster.”

“What resources can you provide to Chang Le Pavilion, and what would you need us to do in return?”

“Chang Le Pavilion is fully sincere in this partnership, and we will certainly do anything that we can accomplish!”

In past negotiations with others, it was always Lang Huan who took the lead.

The reason Li Xu volunteered to speak was that she felt Lang Huan could see the shadow of that person in Fang Mu.

Chapter 845: Fang Mu’s Demand!

This cooperation between Chang Le Pavilion and Grandmaster Creator must ensure Chang Le Pavilion’s interests.

Otherwise, this collaboration will have no value.

Although Second Proprietor Li Xu was curious about Fang Mu, he was still very principled when it came to mutual benefits.

Fang Mu’s favorite was exactly this kind of principled cooperation, devoid of personal emotions.

Fang Mu knew that only such cooperation could last long.

As Second Proprietor Li Xu from Chang Le Pavilion had openly discussed the matter of collaboration, Fang Mu pondered for a moment before speaking.

“I have two proposals for cooperation. The first is a personal trade between myself and Chang Le Pavilion.”

“I hope Chang Le Pavilion can ensure that Jianmu Commerce Association, Mu Yan Club, and later developments for Jianmu meditation can operate smoothly.”

“And protect Fang Qin, Fang Yuan, and Yan Wood.”

“I can commit to enhancing the bloodline and rank of one Guardian Beast under Order for members within Chang Le Pavilion every year.”

Not only Lang Huan, but even Li Xu, upon hearing Fang Mu’s words, was stunned, and even Shu Liangjun, who was very familiar with Fang Mu, showed a surprised expression.

This request was clearly a personal cooperation proposed by Fang Mu.

If Fang Mu had proposed enhancing the bloodline and rank of Guardian Beasts below the Sequential, it would have been one thing, but he specifically said he would help Guardian Beasts under Order to ascend.

In other words, while Fang Mu would not manage those in the first order, he could take charge and step those in the second order into the first!

Shu Liangjun knew Fang Mu was not one to speak idly. In this deal with Chang Le Pavilion, there was no need to exaggerate.

Even a fool knew that the two proprietors of Chang Le Pavilion, in order to maximize benefits, would definitely bring out a second-order Guardian Beast every year for Fang Mu to enhance.

Fang Mu really valued his family's safety!

Even though Master Yi Han, a Grandmaster Creator, had taken Yan Wood as his disciple, Master Yi Han could only deter other forces and could not always stay at Jianmu Commerce Association.

As Fang Mu's ventures expanded, Master Yi Han simply couldn't manage them all.

But Chang Le Pavilion was different.

An agency operating a comprehensive commerce and trade, along with assassin and mercenary functions, could offer all-around protection for Fang Mu's enterprises and relatives.

The conditions that Fang Mu offered were irresistible to any force.

Protecting the enterprises under Fang Mu's command was an easy task for Chang Le Pavilion.

Helping out a little yet receiving generous rewards made Chang Le Pavilion inevitably indebted to Fang Mu.

Seeing the expressions on the faces of Lang Huan and Li Xu, Fang Mu was certain that they would engage in a transaction with him.

While it appeared Fang Mu offeredly overly generous rewards without counting the cost, he had his own motives.

Firstly, Fang Mu wanted to show Lang Huan and Li Xu how much he valued his family.

This way, when Lang Huan and Li Xu were protecting Fang Yuan, Fang Qin, and Yan Wood, they would take it more seriously and would deploy more manpower.

Secondly, because of the Blood of Abundance's unique ability, "Creation of Blood and Life," Fang Mu also wanted to obtain some of the blood of these high-ranking Guardian Beasts as he helped them ascend in rank and bloodline.

This would allow him, using this Guardian Beast as a template, to create a potential life form through "Creation of Blood and Life!"

This process was a meaningful accumulation for Fang Mu.

Otherwise, just with the Yin Yang Leopard's control obtaining rare Guardian Beast essence blood from Emperor Beast Court would have been very difficult!

The Yin Yang Leopard had communicated twice with Fang Mu these past days.

The Emperor Beast Court was reordering the seats of all the Elemental Council.

This time, leading the Beast Controlling Force and securing the heritage of the relics related to the Sage, the Yin Yang Leopard was nominated for the position of Vice Chairman of Eternal Dark Council!

This filled Zhuo An's heart with wild joy.

Zhuo An had already regarded this mission as highly important, but he had not expected that Emperor Beast Court would value it even higher than he had imagined.

Otherwise, with his own recent step into Order, he would not have been eligible for nomination as a Vice Chairman of an Elemental Council!

Since he had been nominated as Vice Chairman of the Eternal Dark Council, he must undergo evaluation and assessment, which temporarily hindered Zhuo An's progress.

When Zhuo An handed over those five drops of blood given by Fang Mu, to the eight Beast Kings of Emperor Beast Court as a treasure, he also disclosed the method of using essence blood to foster descendants.

The more powerful the Guardian Beast's bloodline, the harder it was for that tribe to breed descendants.

The news Zhuo An brought back caused a major stir among the Beast Taming Tribes, all of which thought of seizing this opportunity.

Suddenly, Zhuo An became a celebrated individual within the Emperor Beast Court.

The Yin Yang Leopard also became a sought-after entity for alliances from other Beast Controlling Forces.

This let Zhuo An thoroughly enjoy the benefits of serving Fang Mu.

Zhuo An, to make things appear legitimate, fabricated many lies.

Because the items he produced were from relics of the Ancient Battlefield, the eight Beast Kings inside Emperor Beast Court had no room for doubt.

Zhuo An blatantly enjoyed the benefits obtained from Fang Mu.

False Glory is still Glory.

Now, ennobled by Glory, Zhuo An found himself upon the knife's edge, having to tread carefully with every step in this dance on blades.

Zhuo An believed that his final test for becoming Vice Chairman of the Eternal Dark Council was whether he could cultivate outstanding descendants for these Guardian Beast tribes after obtaining their essence blood.

When reporting his situation to Fang Mu, Zhuo An felt somewhat apprehensive.

Chapter 846: Fang Mu's Request!_2

Zhuo An was terrified that if he couldn't meet Fang Mu's demands promptly, he'd displease Fang Mu or even be discarded by him.

Once Fang Mu abandoned him, the false prosperity he had created within the Emperor Beast Court would instantly collapse.

Not only would he suffer, but the entire Yin-Yang Lian Leopard Clan would also be targeted for retribution by other Beast Controlling Forces.

The last thing Zhuo An wanted was to bring disaster upon his clan.

At the time, in his desperation to survive, Zhuo An had not thought much about it, but now, thinking it through, he realized that Fang Mu not only held his life in his hands but could claim it at any time.

The fate of the entire Yin-Yang Lian Leopard Clan was similarly in Fang Mu's grasp.

This meant that Zhuo An couldn't even think about going down with Fang Mu in mutual destruction.

From Fang Mu's perspective, he hadn't thought about that aspect, but everything feared self-sabotage.

Zhuo An's self-sabotage had made him Fang Mu's most loyal supporter.

Fang Mu knew he couldn't rely solely on the Emperor Beast Court to obtain essence blood from powerful Guardian Beasts; the powerful Human Forces were also a source for him to acquire higher-tier essence blood.

Lang Huan and Li Xu were perceptive people; they clearly understood why Fang Mu was using so many resources to trade with them.

Lang Huan glanced at Li Xu, fully aware of why Li Xu had rushed to negotiate with Fang Mu before him.

Since this deal was brokered by Li Xu and Fang Mu, then Li Xu would handle all further negotiations with Fang Mu.

Seeing Lang Huan's gaze, Li Xu directly said,

"Fang Mu, this private partnership you're proposing is practically a gift of favors to us at Chang Le Pavilion."

"We will acknowledge this favor from you."

“Furthermore, we will take care of your industries and ensure the safety of your older brothers and sisters.”

“Even if the two of us leave the Dragon Rising Federation in the future, I will arrange for at least ten powerful individuals to run the Chang Le Pavilion branch there.”

“And act as a safeguard for your family in The Capital.”

“These ten powerful individuals will rotate in shifts, ensuring that there will always be five of them stationed at your industries.”

First, Li Xu pointed out that the rewards provided by Fang Mu far exceeded the content of the deal, and then offered a solution to Fang Mu.

Fang Mu greatly appreciated Li Xu’s cooperative attitude and was very satisfied with the solution she offered.

Fang Mu couldn’t expect the two leaders of Chang Le Pavilion to protect his siblings and industries personally.

The fact that Chang Le Pavilion was willing to send powerful protectors already met Fang Mu’s expectations.

Fang Mu, smiling, said to Li Xu,

“In that case, our first cooperative deal is settled, and you can provide me with the Guardian Beast at any time.”

“However, alongside the Guardian Beast, you must also provide me with a plant of Sleep Moss of the same rank.”

“This is my master’s rule; every strengthened Guardian Beast will definitely be returned to you within a month, you can rest assured on that point.”

Fang Mu’s statement once again surprised Lang Huan and Li Xu.

In contrast, Shu Liangjun’s expression remained utterly calm.

Wasn’t it a simple task for a Saint Creator to cultivate a Beast of Sequence Level?

As Shu Liangjun continued to interact with Fang Mu, she came to one assessment of him,

That being, cunning as a demon!

Fang Mu’s private request was a way of flexing his muscles to Chang Le Pavilion.

A Senior Creation Zenith Master didn’t have the certainty to promote a Sequential Two Guardian Beast to Sequential One within a month.

Lang Huan and Li Xu were no fools and would instantly reassess the level of Fang Mu’s master, Master Qixing, as a Grandmaster Creator.

The identity of a Saint Creator was on the verge of being revealed.

The breathing of both Lang Huan and Li Xu became hurried.

Fang Mu’s smile widened slightly; indeed, he had such intentions.

Facing forces that would be working with him constantly in the future, Fang Mu saw no need to be too secretive.

The stronger his demonstrated power, the more recognition and respect he'd gain from the other party.

Fang Mu had thought that at the end of each year, Fang Mu would help Chang Le Pavilion enhance the rank of their Guardian Beasts, but that was not what Fang Mu actually did.

Instead, he gave Chang Le Pavilion the opportunity to freely choose when to strengthen their Guardian Beasts.

Chang Le Pavilion could very well hand over a Beast of Sequence Level to Fang Mu now for Master Qixing to cultivate.

If Chang Le Pavilion did this every time, it would mean that in their cooperation with Fang Mu, they would have Fang Mu cultivate an additional Guardian Beast for themselves.

Fang Mu did not squabble over this matter, which showed the sincerity of his cooperation with Chang Le Pavilion.

When both parties are sincere, cooperation is a very pleasing matter.

"Fang Mu, once we at Chang Le Pavilion have decided which Guardian Beast to enhance, I will send someone with the Guardian Beast that needs enhancement and an equal rank of Sleep Moss to find you,"

"Now that you have finished discussing the private cooperation, let's talk about another cooperation!"

With the other cooperation, Fang Mu was certainly representing his Master Qixing in negotiations with Chang Le Pavilion.

Li Xu pondered in his heart, for a moment not knowing what Chang Le Pavilion could do for Fang Mu's Master Qixing.

Through Fang Mu's personal commitment, Li Xu realized that Fang Mu's master was not the Senior Creation Zenith Master or Top Creation Master he had previously speculated about.

But a very low-profile Saint Creator!

Engaging in a transaction with a Saint Creator, even Li Xu felt pressure despite his background.

"The other transaction I want to talk about with you is simple. I just hope that your Chang Le Pavilion can help me acquire various spiritual materials above the Senior Creators level,"

"Then exchange them with me for elixirs at a market discount,"

"What specific discount we should apply is what we need to discuss next!"

Fang Mu used Creator elixirs to exchange for spiritual materials, which was exactly the opposite of what other people needed.

Others regarded Creator resources as vital, while Fang Mu was dispersing Creator resources outward.

Fang Mu did so because both the Jianmu Commerce Association and the Infinite Tower needed a huge variety of resources for support.

Grandmaster Creator resources are indeed fundamental to a powerful force, but having only Grandmaster Creator resources is not enough.

For instance, the resources Master Lu Zhong from Jianmu Commerce Association affiliated needed to prepare elixirs were a major burden for the Jianmu Commerce Association.

Fang Yuan had to assign someone to assist Master Lu Zhong in finding resources.

Once the Contemplation Hall started operating, apart from using elixirs to improve the quality and rank of some Guardian Beasts, their daily food also needed to be relatively precious spiritual materials.

Fang Mu could not consider enhancing Fang Yuan's personal strength while also piling all this pressure on Fang Yuan.

Besides Master Lu Zhong, Forging Spirit Grandmaster Jiang Weng was also a major consumer of spiritual materials.

Since following Fang Mu, Jiang Weng couldn't earn rewards by forging spiritual instruments for other forces and powerhouses like before.

Fang Mu had to be able to afford Jiang Weng's expenditures!

Therefore, trading Creator resources for spiritual materials with a powerful force was a good method.

But to ensure his own interests and not to appear a fool, Fang Mu would press for a very low discount.

Lang Huan and Li Xu likely understood this as well.

Fang Mu left the decision of the discount rate to Li Xu. If Li Xu set a discount that didn't meet Fang Mu's expectations, Fang Mu could simply refuse to trade with Li Xu.

After listening to Fang Mu, Li Xu fell into contemplation and then turned his gaze towards Lang Huan.

Li Xu was somewhat undecided about the discount.

Chang Le Pavilion had traded elixirs with Grandmaster Creators using spiritual materials in the past.

At that time, the discount on the spiritual materials had been compressed to 20 percent, with the remaining 80 percent taking into account the loss during the Creators' elixir preparation, and the time and effort spent by Creators on concocting the elixirs.

A few instances of short-term cooperation differ from long-term cooperation.

If the resources put forward by both sides are on an equal level, long-term cooperation will surely protect the interests of the buyers.

However, in long-term cooperation, if the seller's resource level is higher than that of the buyer, the buyer must provide more resources to maintain the longevity of the trade.

Lang Huan finished off a cup of Cold Plum Pine Needle Tea in one go and extended two fingers.

"All Master-level and above spiritual materials will be traded at a 20 percent discount, and in addition, each time we trade, Chang Le Pavilion will provide three Epoch Relics and a large number of Soul of Death as compensation,"

Upon hearing Lang Huan's words, both Fang Mu and Shu Liangjun narrowed their eyes.

Chapter 847: Fang Mu's Temper!

Under normal circumstances, none of the parties involved in a trade would offer Souls of Death as compensation.

Souls of Death were not commonly used—other than by Beast Masters who had contracted with beings of the Undead Species, only those who wished to cultivate Evil Spirits required Souls of Death.

In this world, apart from Fang Mu, it was difficult to find others who dared to cultivate Evil Spirits.

The reason Fang Mu cultivated Evil Spirits was based on his ability to control them.

With absolute control over the Evil Spirits, all resources invested were worthwhile.

If someone else tried to cultivate Evil Spirits, they would have to be constantly wary of their retaliation.

Lang Huan wouldn't have mentioned Souls of Death for no reason; Fangmu Jianmu's identity did not include contracts with any Guardian Beasts of the Undead Species.

It seemed that Lang Huan must have learned some information.

When Fang Mu visited the Ancient Battlefield in the Panfeng Federation, he wore a Faceless Paper Mask, making it impossible for anyone to know his true appearance.

People like Shu Liangjun and Shui Miao who were accompanying Fang Mu had also disguised their appearances; Lang Huan was really acting as if they were Yan Luo!

Fang Mu felt there were reasons for Lang Huan to make such conjectures.

For one thing, Fang Mu had left the Dragon Rising Federation at the same time a large-scale Ancient Battlefield appeared in the Panfeng Federation, and he returned when the event had ended.

Secondly, the way Yan Luo released Creator resources to the outside was quite similar to Fang Mu's own method.

Thirdly, the situation was most likely related to Shu Liangjun.

Fang Mu had noticed not once that Lang Huan and Li Xu's gaze had fallen on Shu Liangjun.

At first, the two of them looked somewhat puzzled, but after observing a few times, a look of realization appeared in their eyes.

For strong individuals with comparable abilities to meet at such a close distance, it was quite difficult to conceal one's identity.

The two of them had probably guessed Shu Liangjun's identity.

Considering there was an Order Strong in Yan Luo's company at the Ancient Battlefield who could command a spatial Guardian Beast, it was natural for clever people to think in this direction.

Fang Mu did not need to hide his identity from Lang Huan and Li Xu.

He could have easily acknowledged it, but Fang Mu didn't do so.

Fang Mu did not like to be deliberately scrutinized by his partners during cooperation.

“To actually offer a discount of twenty percent off on all Master-level Spiritual Materials—it really just depends on whether you agree or not. Such a discount could even be offered by others for a short-term cooperation.”

“Three Epoch Relics as an addition to the trade is somewhat few. Each trade should consist of twenty Elixirs as a unit, and I need five Epoch Relics!”

“As for the Souls of Death, I still don’t know how many you can provide?”

Fang Mu had just been very enthusiastic and amiable during the initial trade negotiations, so why had he suddenly adopted such an official and businesslike tone?

Lang Huan and Li Xu quickly realized the reason.

It seemed that their probing had ruffled Fang Mu’s feathers.

The expression on Lang Huan’s face did not change, yet inwardly, he smiled to himself.

This ruffled little fellow was really quite adorable. He seemed to show dissatisfaction with the prices offered, yet in reality, he had already agreed to them.

Indeed, Epoch Relics were merely additions to the trade because no one could guarantee the quality of the items within Epoch Relics.

So the price of some smaller Epoch Relics was not high.

Such items that could be traded even on the black market were not something Lang Huan and Li Xu took seriously.

Ordinary Epoch Relics were unlike those found in large-scale Ancient Battlefields, which could ensure the value of the items inside.

Even scholars who had been studying Epoch Relics for decades could not determine their origins.

This made it impossible for any legitimate auction house to guarantee the origin of Epoch Relics during auctions.

There had been a few high-profile strong individuals who, because they guaranteed the origins of Epoch Relics, ultimately ruined their reputations.

To confirm the origins of Epoch Relics, one had to venture into large-scale Ancient Battlefields and search and compete for them.

After his feathers were ruffled, Fang Mu did not change the subject and once again brought up the Souls of Death.

In effect, he had confirmed Lang Huan's speculation.

Lang Huan knew that his behavior just now had been somewhat impolite, and in the subsequent cooperation and trade with Fang Mu, he understood the proper limits to maintain.

Chang Le Pavilion had a stable channel for acquiring Souls of Death.

Chang Le Pavilion had been operating a branch in the Corpse Domain.

The branch of Chang Le Pavilion in the Corpse Domain was second only to the headquarters, with a large influx of Souls of Death every day.

Lang Huan's attempt to gauge Fang Mu's interest was largely to determine whether Fang Mu had a demand for Souls of Death.

If Fang Mu had no need for Souls of Death, Lang Huan would not be able to use them as a resource for trade anymore.

“If each trade consists of units of twenty Elixirs, I can provide an additional three million Souls of Death for you,” Lang Huan offered.

“If you want to include Souls of Death as part of the trade resources, they can also be offered at a twenty percent discount based on the market price!”

Fang Mu’s heart leapt upon hearing this.

Three million Souls of Death! And Souls of Death could also be traded at a discounted price!

This was simply too good!

The large Ancient Battlefield in the Panfeng Federation would not close after opening.

The Panfeng Federation could still obtain Souls of Death from within the Ancient Battlefield.

However, due to the Ancient Battlefield having been explored, the number of undead had decreased.

The efficiency of the Panfeng Federation’s collection of Souls of Death would significantly diminish!

But for centuries to come, this large Ancient Battlefield would still generate revenue for the Panfeng Federation.

Even though the production of Souls of Death in the Panfeng Federation belonged to Fang Mu, they still could not meet Fang Mu's demand for Souls of Death.

Chapter 848: Fang Mu's Temper!_2

Liu Xi and that evil spirit capable of using barrier abilities are both major consumers of Soul of Death.

With the growth of Yan Yubanruo, it has also begun to show the tendency of becoming a major consumer of Soul of Death.

The transaction with Chang Le Pavilion can be said to have provided Fang Mu with another channel to acquire Soul of Death, saving him a great deal of trouble.

"This is very good!"

"For all future transactions, let's allocate forty percent of the share to Soul of Death!"

Fang Mu, because he needed to cultivate the evil spirit, had an enormous demand for Soul of Death. Chang Le Pavilion's branch in the Corpse Domain was developing so well, yet Lang Huan and Li Xu never seemed to pay much attention to it.

It was because the valuable supplies produced in the Corpse Domain were simply too few.

Being able to use Soul of Death, a resource that could be obtained continuously, in place of Spiritual Materials above the Master level, spared Chang Le Pavilion a lot of costs.

Lang Huan was very curious about why Fang Mu had such a high demand for Soul of Death.

But because of the feedback from his previous probes, Lang Huan did not attempt to test Fang Mu this time.

Lang Huan spoke frankly to Fang Mu.

“Your choice to trade this way has saved Chang Le Pavilion a significant amount of costs.”

“For each trade then, my Chang Le Pavilion will add an additional two million Soul of Death, making it a total of five million Soul of Death as a bonus.”

“Additionally, if you really have such a large demand for Soul of Death, I can offer it to you at half the market price.”

Fang Mu smiled upon hearing this.

“After I finish visiting the two pavilion masters, I will leave The Capital.”

“If there is a need for trade in the future, I will send someone to visit the two pavilion masters.”

Upon hearing this, Lang Huan raised her hand, and a pair of purple gemstones appeared in her fair palm.

“There’s no need for such trouble, we will also be leaving the Dragon Rising Federation soon.”

“The next time you send someone to Chang Le Pavilion, you might find it empty.”

“This pair is the Ore Heart of the Soul Motion Purple Crystal mine, not a Communication Beast.”

“But its communication efficacy trumps that of most Communication Beasts.”

“Each communication will deplete the energy of the Soul Motion Purple Crystal Ore Heart; however, if you place the Ore Heart amidst Soul Motion Purple Crystals, it will absorb their energy to replenish itself.”

“From now on, you can directly communicate with me using the Soul Motion Ore Heart.”

Fang Mu reached out to take a piece of the Soul Motion Ore Heart and put it away.

Until now, all the communication beasts or items Fang Mu owned were given to him by others, while he himself had no communication items or beasts for personal use.

Communication items and beasts are rarely found on the market.

Fang Mu had asked Lu Xiaoyin to keep an eye out, but so far, they had found none.

Fang Mu thought it might be better to use the communication beasts he currently had as templates, and through the exclusive trait of the Blood of Abundance, “Destiny Creation,” to recreate a wholly new Communications Beast.

Most Communication Beasts can communicate only in pairs, and it is rare for multiple Communication Beasts to be able to converse together.

However, those Communication Beasts Fang Mu would artificially create would have identical bloodlines, enabling communication among multiple beasts.

After their creation, not only could he distribute them to his family, facilitating contact in scenarios where mobile phones could not be used,

this way, even if Fang Mu went out for training again, Fang Yuan, Fang Qin, and Yan Wood wouldn’t need to worry about his safety.

Beyond that, such Communication Beasts that could contact each other would allow the members of the Infinite Tower to achieve barrier-free, real-time internal communication,

enabling Fang Mu to be apprised of situations immediately.

Since Lang Huan had provided Fang Mu with such a great convenience, Fang Mu wouldn't take advantage without offering something in return to Lang Huan.

"If Chang Le Pavilion ever runs into difficulty with resources in the future, feel free to come to me,"

"I might just be able to help out!"

Having said that, Fang Mu stood up, bowed to Lang Huan and Li Xu, and continued,

"I've already taken up half a day of the pavilion masters' time, so I will take my leave now."

"I will have the resources for the first batch of the trade ready within five days."

"If Chang Le Pavilion is ready with the resources, we can proceed with the trade at any time!"

“^

Li Xu and Lang Huan both harbored an increasing fondness for Fang Mu based on their initial impressions.

While Fang Mu was merely a youth, he conducted himself with extreme meticulousness.

Though Chang Le Pavilion could solve ordinary troubles through brute force, in terms of resources, Li Xu and Lang Huan could only seek help from the outside.

Now, Li Xu and Lang Huan had confirmed that Fang Mu's master was a Saint Creator, which meant that Fang Mu's promises to them were tantamount to commitments from Qixing.

Since Fang Mu had the ability to call upon the Creator resources of Qixing, and given Qixing's favoring and affection for Fang Mu, he was far more valuable than other disciples of Saint Creators.

Li Xu and Lang Huan also stood up.

"You must be in a hurry to leave because you have important matters to attend to, and I won't insist on you staying here for dinner," said Li Xu.

"Within five days, Chang Le Pavilion will have the necessary supplies ready, and if you are back in JA City, I'll have Zi Le and Youyou bring the materials to find you," Lang Huan added.

Li Xu and Lang Huan escorted Fang Mu to the foot of Ya Le Mountain and watched as Fang Mu's Beast Car drove away.

With this, Fang Mu had firmly established a solid relationship with Chang Le Pavilion.

Under such cooperation, regardless of the enemy Fang Mu faced, Chang Le Pavilion would unhesitatingly stand with him.

By the time Fang Mu returned to Mu Commerce Association, Yan Wood had rushed back from Yi Mansion as well.

At the Yi Family, Yan Wood had fully experienced what it meant to be treated as an honored guest.

The date for Yi Han's disciple acceptance feast was set for two days later.

Normally, this would be Yan Wood's busiest time, but knowing that Fang Mu was to leave The Capital the next day, she had specially requested leave from Yi Han to spend the evening with Fang Mu.

Yi Han now treasured Yan Wood as if she were a gem in the palm of his hand.

The Brocade Boxes Fang Mu had given to Yan Wood were handed over to Yi Han by her.

The resources inside these five Brocade Boxes were enough for Yi Han to complete the transformation of a Main Battle Mystic Beast's bloodline.

The items in these five Brocade Boxes certainly could not have been prepared by Qixing.

Yi Han's acceptance of Yan Wood as a disciple had nothing to do with Qixing.

These five Brocade Boxes not only showed Yi Han Fang Mu's attitude towards his acceptance of Yan Wood as a disciple but also once again highlighted the power Fang Mu embodied.

If Yan Wood knew what was inside the Brocade Boxes, she might feel a little pang in her heart.

This feeling was similar to the way the juniors in the Yi Family felt when they saw Yi Han bestowing resources upon Yan Wood.

After deciding to focus on enhancing his own strength, Fang Yuan had begun to delegate his work.

He had also decided to change the scope of coverage of Jianmu Commerce Association's functions, no longer selling low-end and mid-range goods.

Instead, they would now only handle high-end goods.

In the entire Dragon Rising Federation, there had never been a power that only dealt in high-end products.

In the eyes of ordinary people, high-end goods might seem hard to move, but in reality, the circulation ability of high-end products was no worse than that of mid-range and low-range goods.

Firstly, this was because the Beast Masters who needed those high-end goods had more resources at their disposal.

Secondly, it was also because high-end goods were exceedingly rare.

In situations where demand far exceeded supply, even those with resources at their disposal needed to rely on relationships.

Some powerful Beast Masters, when they had made an appointment with a Creator to strengthen their Guardian Beasts, would be willing to pay several times the price for high-end Spiritual Materials if they were lacking certain ones.

Securing an appointment with a Creator was incredibly difficult, and a Creator would certainly not have the patience to wait for Beast Masters to collect Spiritual Materials slowly.

By operating in high-end goods, Jianmu Commerce Association could subtly accumulate contacts.

Having been the Golden Gloves at Ten Thousand Treasures Commerce for many years, Fang Yuan's team was particularly adept at handling relationships.

More importantly, Jianmu Commerce Association had the capital to deal exclusively in high-end products.

Fang Mu had created such favorable conditions for him, and Fang Yuan had to fulfill his own dream no matter what otherwise he would consider it a letdown to Fang Mu.

After dinner, the four siblings talked late into the night.

Early the next day, on the break of Dawn, Fang Mu prepared to set out for JA City, which he had left almost three months ago, where someone was waiting for him.

Chapter 849: Old Friends Reunited!

The Capital city was covered in a layer of dark clouds that obscured most of the sun in the early morning.

But these clouds were not dense enough to bring rain in the windy weather.

However, they did give a sense of oppression.

Such was the typical autumn weather in the capital of the Dragon Soaring Federation, while the deep autumn skies of Jinghai Province were exceptionally blue.

Even if sometimes the skies were covered with dark clouds, they would clear up quickly after a brief downpour.

The overnight rain had just added a touch of coolness to the deep autumn of Jinghai Province.

Nevertheless, the people living in Jinghai Province still wore shorts and short sleeves when they went out, finding it very comfortable after the weather turned cooler.

The few autumn rains had lowered the temperature by four to five degrees, which was a blessing for Jinghai Province, where even in deep autumn the temperature remained around twenty-four or twenty-five degrees.

A girl in a light blue casual outfit with a ponytail stood prettily at the entrance of the Beastmaster Alliance.

She looked at the entrance with an expectant expression, waiting for an old friend she had not seen in a long time.

This girl was Hu Tao.

With investments from various resources, JA City had been rebuilt, and its city defense level had been raised by two tiers.

The Scavengers and the Beastmaster Alliance, among others, had made significant additions to JA City's city defense.

The heavily damaged Jinghai High School for Beast Masters and Jinghai Tianyu University campuses were renovated to a higher quality than before.

Based solely on the facilities of the campuses, they were among the top ranks in the entire Dragon Soaring Federation.

However, due to the large number of casualties among students, the current enrollment had greatly decreased.

Many parents chose to transfer their children to other schools after discussing the situation.

This disaster left too many marks in the hearts of the people of JA City, and even some locals who had lived there for decades began to consider leaving their hometown.

Hu Tao was one of the luckier ones; there had been no casualties in her family.

And the property loss was not much either.

Facing the sharp decline in enrollment, Jinghai High School for Beast Masters and Jinghai Tianyu University, as the top high school and university in the Dragon Soaring Federation, naturally had to find ways to change the current situation.

The school's chosen construction team, Beast Master gnomes, rebuilt the campus in just a week's time.

Since the building materials used in the Beastmaster world were all natural, there was no such thing as pollution.

The school reopened immediately after reconstruction, and the school applied to the Purple Que School Palace for the assignment of many senior Beast Masters to teach the courses.

Especially the practical combat classes, which went from every other day to daily.

Hu Tao was originally most interested in practical combat classes, but ever since Fang Mu left, she would become distracted in class, worried about him.

It was not until she knew that Fang Mu was safe that Hu Tao's fighting spirit was reignited in the practical combat classes.

Knowing that Fang Mu planned to return to JA City on Sunday morning, Hu Tao said she would come to pick him up.

Fang Mu did not refuse and let Hu Tao wait for him at the entrance of the Beastmaster Alliance.

It just so happened that Fang Mu had something to discuss with Hu Tao this time.

During the time Fang Mu was at school, Hu Tao was the only one who worried about his safety after he left.

This feeling of being cared for by a friend was very different from the care of brothers and sisters.

Fang Mu had asked Hu Tao to wait for him here at seven in the morning.

Hu Tao arrived at half past six, and by ten to seven, Fang Mu had already walked out of the main entrance of the Beastmaster Alliance.

Following Fang Mu was Lu Yuyu.

As an external Executor of the Beastmaster Alliance, Lu Yuyu's rank was even higher than that of the Vice President of the JA City Beastmaster Alliance Branch!

Lu Yuyu personally seeing off a young man from the Beastmaster Alliance caused many adventurers to look at Fang Mu in surprise, wondering about his identity.

The most high-profile force in JA City at the moment must be the Mu Commerce Association.

Could this young man be the offspring of someone important from the Mu Commerce Association!?

But even so, he shouldn't be receiving such high treatment from Minister Lv!

"Brother Fang, if there's anything you need me to handle at The Capital later, just let me know," Lu Yuyu said.

"You don't have to worry about the arrangements at the Club Guild."

"The three Grandmaster Craftsmen from Keystone Construction have cleared their schedules and will devote themselves fully to the construction!"

Fang Mu replied with a smile upon hearing this.

"You're making a big effort, Brother Lv."

"If Keystone Construction encounters any trouble in the future, and if I'm not in Dragon Soaring Federation and you can't contact me, you can go directly to my second brother; he will help to solve it."

This statement from Fang Mu was a huge boost for Lu Yuyu.

As a resource-producing force, Keystone Construction did not need to compete for resources with other forces, so what trouble could it possibly encounter?

Fang Mu's words were actually offering Keystone Construction a channel to the Jianmu Commerce Association.

The private relationship between Keystone Construction and Fang Mu has now become an interaction between two forces.

It was heard that the Jianmu Commerce Association was working on the construction of a Contemplation Hall.

Building a Contemplation Hall could definitely be described as a mammoth project.

If Keystone Construction could undertake this project, it would bring great benefits to them.

For one, it would allow them to close the distance with Fang Mu and Fang Yuan during the project.

Secondly, it would make others see Keystone Construction as the undeniable partner of the Jianmu Commerce Association.

When it came to infrastructure construction, Keystone Construction would be a part of it.

Originally, Lu Yuyu wanted to take the opportunity to repay the favor to Fang Mu, but now he felt that he owed Fang Mu more and more.

Chapter 850: Old Friends Reunite!_2

"Brother Lv can stop here. You'll need to head back to The Capital in a few days, and you must have lots of things to attend to right now."

"A friend of mine happens to be coming to pick me up, too. We can get together again when we have the time."

Having said that, Fang Mu waved to Lu Yuyu and headed straight for the pretty girl standing at the entrance of the Beastmaster Alliance.

Lu Yuyu had already seen Hu Tao by Fang Mu's side more than once.

He always had a strong impression of the people around Fang Mu.

From what he knew, Hu Tao's family was quite well-off, but still far behind those from powerful backgrounds.

Hu Tao's family provided for her as best they could, which amounted to her current standing.

Fang Mu was very good to the people around him, so naturally, he wouldn't treat Hu Tao any differently.

If Hu Tao were not important to Fang Mu, just an ordinary friend,

she wouldn't be here.

Lu Yuyu felt he could foresee Hu Tao's ascent.

If Lu Yuyu were a utilitarian person, he would definitely try to curry favor with Hu Tao during the time Fang Mu was away from JA City.

But Lu Yuyu chose not to do so.

Because he wasn't certain if Fang Mu would accept such behavior.

If Fang Mu could accept it, that would be ideal.

If Fang Mu couldn't accept it, and it led to some misunderstandings about himself, then it would be a loss not worth the gain!

Fang Mu's promise today made Lu Yuyu decide how to interact with Fang Mu to maintain their longstanding friendship.

Fang Mu quickly walked up to Hu Tao.

Before he could even speak, Hu Tao took out a brown paper bag from the beast fang bracelet she wore on her wrist.

The bag was still steaming.

"You must not have eaten since you rushed back so early, Fang Mu?"

"This bag contains beef pies my mother made. After you finish, I also have a glass of soy milk and two sesame balls for you."

"Eat them while they're hot, otherwise they'll get cold with the breeze!"

As she spoke, Hu Tao's eyes involuntarily curved into crescents.

This was the second time Fang Mu had seen Hu Tao smile so heartily.

The first time he saw her smile so freely was when he had told her that he had become a Beast Master.

As Fang Mu took the pie from Hu Tao's hand, he gave her a brocade box.

"I've missed Auntie's cooking."

“I had a trip to the Dragon Rising Federation, and this is a gift I brought back for you.”

Hu Tao accepted the brocade box and then put it back into the beast fang bracelet on her wrist.

Hu Tao’s beast fang bracelet was a Bronze spatial spirit instrument. It was the lowest grade of spatial equipment but still quite expensive to purchase.

Nearly one cubic meter of space made storing items convenient.

Hu Tao was happy that Fang Mu had thought of her during his adventures abroad and didn’t think the contents of the brocade box were particularly valuable.

They were presumably just local products from another federation.

Hu Tao had also brought back some local products for Fang Mu when she had gone out with her parents to observe and comprehend mysterious patterns.

Seeing that Hu Tao did not immediately open the brocade box, Fang Mu did not tell her what exactly was inside.

Hu Tao’s Destiny Guardian Beast, the Bird Armor Puppet, could sense the effects of the metal spiritual materials inside the box.

The two types of metal in the box could help Hu Tao’s Bird Armor Puppet transform.

One piece of the metal spiritual material was found by Fang Mu in the treasure vault of the Panfeng Federation, and the other came from an inheritance in the ruins of an ancient battlefield.

It was one of the many items inside a black feathered spatial equipment.

This metal can still be mined today, occasionally found in Catastrophe Class subterranean dimensional rifts.

It is even more precious than the Shadow Eye Stones that exclusively come from Catastrophe Class shadow dimensional cracks.

The presence of such metal in the ruins informed Fang Mu that subterranean dimensional rifts also existed four or five epochs ago.

Seeing Fang Mu eating the beef pies heartily, Hu Tao quickly brought out the soy milk.

“Eat slowly, don’t choke!”

“Speaking of which, Fang Mu, you seem to have gotten a bit tanner and thinner after your trip.”

Fang Mu took a sip of soy milk and corrected her seriously.

“It’s not thinner, it’s more toned!”

Fang Mu’s skin used to be whiter than other boys his age, making him stand out as particularly clean.

In the harsh, sun-baked and sandy environment of the Panfeng Federation, Fang Mu’s skin had turned a light wheat color.

It made Fang Mu look more spirited and healthier than before.

It wasn’t without reason that Fang Mu said he had gotten stronger.

Previously, Fang Mu only had four somewhat indistinct abdominal muscles, but this time when he returned, his abs had developed into six.

The outline of the eighth was starting to become visible as well.

After hearing this, Hu Tao sized up Fang Mu for a moment, and after making sure that there were no issues with his body,

Hu Tao decided to prepare an extra boiled egg and a vegetable bun for Fang Mu's breakfast in the future, to help him replenish his nutrition.

It was at this moment when Hu Tao only heard Fang Mu say with suspicion,

"Hu Tao, is your cheek allergic? Why is it so red?"

"And there's a bit of darkness on your cheeks, did you not wash your face?"

As he spoke, Fang Mu lightly rubbed it with his finger, and sure enough, a bit of fine light brown powder came off.

This light brown powder stuck to the pad of Fang Mu's finger, carrying a faint fragrance with it.

Fang Mu wasn't the type of guy who was born single and didn't even know about makeup products—a total straight man, in other words.

It was just that in Fang Mu's memory, Hu Tao had never worn makeup before.

Who would have thought that this little girl had started learning how to apply makeup, although her skills were still a bit unpolished.

Upon hearing Fang Mu's words, Hu Tao's expression stiffened, and she pursed her lips.

Her body rigid, she awkwardly pulled off the hair tie on her head.

Her freshly washed hair cascaded down, covering her cheeks.

Then, Hu Tao falteringly changed the subject.

“You’ve just come back and are behind on your coursework, why don’t we go to the Library to read some books?”

The blush on Hu Tao’s face earlier was from her application of powder; now, her cheeks really did start to burn.

Fang Mu’s words were practically an insult to her, a makeup novice!

She had woken up early at five o’clock this morning to take a shower—how could she possibly not wash her face?

The problem was that the shadow was too hard to apply, and despite watching a video to learn, she still couldn’t grasp it.

Hu Tao hadn’t used her own makeup; it all belonged to her mother.

Her mother’s skin was a bit darker than her own, and the shade for shading was also a bit heavier.

She had already tried to apply it sparingly.

At this thought, Hu Tao sighed. Makeup really wasn’t for her!

Fang Mu quickly finished the beef-stuffed pancake he was holding.

After gulping down the soy milk, he smiled at Hu Tao and said,

“Brother Lv just told me that the Kinan Commerce Guild is having a product exhibition today, showcasing a variety of rare metals and Guardian Beasts with rare bloodlines.”

“How about we head to the Kinan Commerce Guild’s exhibition to take a look?”

“Weren’t you always interested in product exhibitions before? Then, after the exhibition, we can choose a restaurant nearby to have lunch.”

“And then in the afternoon, we can go to the Library. I also need to catch up and see where the coursework has gotten.”

Although Hu Tao was a person with strong opinions in life, whenever she was with Fang Mu, she always liked to ask for his opinion and let Fang Mu help her make decisions.

Hu Tao had also invited Fang Mu to browse product exhibitions in the past.

Fang Mu had accepted her invitation, but it was only when they arrived at the exhibition that Hu Tao realized that everything sold there was related to the Beast Masters.

Fang Mu was not a Beast Master, and coming to such a place would somewhat affect him.

After returning home, the more Hu Tao thought about it, the more self-reproach she felt, and she never again proposed the idea of inviting Fang Mu to browse product exhibitions.

Now that Fang Mu himself had brought it up, and moreover, he had become a Beast Master,

Hu Tao was overjoyed, but she knew she definitely couldn’t afford anything at the Kinan Commerce Guild’s exhibition.

“Fang Mu, I don’t know what kind of background the Kinan Commerce Guild has, but I always feel that its style doesn’t seem like that of the local forces of JA City,”

“In the past half-month, the Kinan Commerce Guild has already hosted several product exhibitions and auctions.”

“It’s said that the executives of the Kinan Commerce Guild have just returned from the Commerce Festival in The Capital and brought back a lot of good stuff.”

Upon hearing this, Fang Mu raised his eyebrows.

He hadn’t really paid much attention to the Kinan Commerce Guild’s situation and was unaware of its background.

But having attended the Commerce Festival in The Capital, the Kinan Commerce Guild must know its own standing.