

Beast Tamer 971

Chapter 971: Queen of the Losers!

The mighty one who has contracted with multiple space-series order-level beasts is most suitable for preventing the Blood Race from fleeing in the dark.

Su Qing, skilled in assassination, was left here by Fang Mu.

Apart from the Blood Race Queen Yisi, Fang Mu was prepared to spare none of the other Blood Race members.

With Su Qing taking action against this group of Blood Race members, they could eradicate nearly a hundred Blood Race in the quickest time.

Fang Mu commanded the Earth Evil Spirit, Liu Xi, leading Mr. Zi from the Evil Heart Sect and Void Beast Witch Mengsha, along with Shui Miao and Zhuo An, to confront Mister Hei, who controlled the two Bone Marrow Terrorists.

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Even if they couldn't take down Mister Hei, they would be able to hold a stalemate with him.

Because Mister Zi, controlled by Liu Xi, has ties to the Evil Heart Sect, his followers would certainly not flee even at a disadvantage!

Once Shu Liangjun and Su Qing have dealt with the Blood Race here, they would naturally go to assist Shui Miao and Zhuo An and take decisive action against the members of the Evil Heart Sect!

If Fang Mu moved against the Blood Race to cultivate and enhance his Destiny Guardian Beast, Blood Aged Wine,

he also didn't want to be targeted by the vast Blood Race.

Then Fang Mu's actions against the Evil Heart Sect were driven purely by hatred!

Upon sensing that Mister Hei's presence had vanished, Yisi's face involuntarily showed a surprised expression.

Yisi had anticipated at most that Mister Hei would just make a show of moving to a location about ten kilometers away.

At most, Mister Hei would shield his own aura a bit, preventing the few humans of sequential rank around this youth from detecting his presence.

But Yisi never expected Mister Hei not to conceal his aura but to actually move far away from this place.

Yisi did not find anything strange and considered the people from the Evil Heart Sect to be sensible for the times.

This transaction was originally led by the Blood Race.

The Evil Heart Sect had many matters for which they relied on the Blood Race's assistance.

As a pure-blooded member of the Blood Race, Yisi simply looked down on these individuals who had grotesquely modified their bodies.

To be honest, the body modification methods of the Evil Heart Sect and the Eternal Alchemy Association were still inferior to those of Ancient Genesis, which used contaminants to transform bodies.

Ancient Genesis lost their emotions because of pollution.

But it gave those not fit to be Beast Masters a chance to become stronger.

The individuals from the Evil Heart Sect and the Eternal Alchemy Association had become both twisted and mad due to the torment their bodies endured.

If not necessary, Yisi was unwilling to deal with the mixed breeds from the Eternal Alchemy Association!

Legitimate forces simply would not collaborate with the Blood Race.

Over the years, the various Blood Race Queens had not stopped discussing this at the Red Moon Council.

Yet the existence of the Contract Garden held back various plans of the Blood Race.

It seemed as though the Contract Garden gave the Blood Race living space in the human world, but in truth, the Creators of the Contract Garden were increasingly strict in their control over the Blood Race.

Yisi wanted the purple-black mini tower in Fang Mu's hands, not only to enhance her own bloodline,

but also to carve out a new path for the Blood Race.

"According to your requirements, I have driven all people from the Evil Heart Sect away."

"Now, you should be able to hand over the mini tower to me, right?"

Upon hearing this, Fang Mu showed an expression of conflict and unease.

Eventually, Fang Mu looked up at Yisi with an earnest expression, as if a naive youth, and asked,

“I should be able to trust you, right!?”

Fang Mu’s voice trembled, seemingly out of the fear in his heart.

Fang Mu’s expression and voice struck a chord in Yisi’s heart.

It made Yisi’s fingers twitch with eagerness to taste Fang Mu’s blood.

For the Blood Race, besides the appearance of the food,

the emotions of the prey could also add flavor to a meal.

The thought of sucking the blood of such a pitiful little puppy was delightful!

“Yes, you can certainly trust me!”

“A Blood Race Queen would not lie to a recognized existence!”

Ha, the Blood Race would not lie to any existence at all.

However, food is not a recognized existence.

When conducting transactions among Blood Race Queens, the favorite pastime is wordplay.

Yisi just waited for Fang Mu to place the purple-black mini tower on the ground and then immediately had one of her blood servants fetch it.

A noble Blood Race Queen would never pick something up from the ground herself.

Even if the object was a treasure of great use to her!

Yisi watched intently as Fang Mu took steps forward.

Just as Fang Mu was about to place the mini tower on the ground, Yisi saw him halt and speak earnestly,

“I don’t know the name of this tower, but right now it is in an activated state.”

“I have once benefited from this tower, so while holding it, I will no longer be nourished by the energy within the mini tower.”

“I am unsure if the energy within this mini tower can nourish a being for a second time.”

After speaking, Fang Mu calmly placed the mini tower on the ground and then prepared to step back.

At that moment, Fang Mu heard a Blood Race Prince beside Yisi urgently say,

“Lady Yisi, let me help you collect this...”

The words of the Blood Race Prince weren’t finished before Yisi coldly cut him off,

“What? Do you wish to become the target of the mini tower’s nurturing energy?”

“I would have never imagined, after being at my side for so long, you still harbored ambitions that I couldn’t see!”

Yisi could tell that Fang Mu had the lifespan of a mere sixteen or seventeen-year-old genuine human teenager.

How cunning could a sixteen or seventeen-year-old human teenager be?

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By now, I must have already subdued it!

This young man revealed the secrets of the Mini Tower, which in Yisi's eyes, was an overture of goodwill towards her.

Especially since it wasn't certain that the energy within this Mini Tower could nourish a second target.

Even if picking up the Mini Tower off the ground would harm the dignity of the Blood Race Queen, Yisi still had to lift the Mini Tower herself.

Fang Mu only saw a residual image trailing behind Yisi's figure.

Before Fang Mu could retreat two meters, Yisi had already appeared before him.

...

Yisi smiled at Fang Mu, baring her teeth.

Fang Mu could see Yisi's sharp tusks.

At that moment, Fang Mu clearly felt the assassination intent Yisi harbored against him.

However, securing the Mini Tower was undoubtedly more important than killing him.

The moment Yisi touched the purple-black Mini Tower, she felt an inexplicable suction force from it.

It not only immobilized her body but also continuously drained the Life Energy within her.

The Mini Tower didn't drain Life Energy quickly.

A Blood Race Queen had far more Life Energy in her body than other creatures.

It wouldn't be a problem to hold out for several days.

But the issue was that she couldn't move at all, and she couldn't even use Blood Magic!

She had essentially become a living target trapped in a cage.

Yisi saw that the young man who was retreating a moment ago was now advancing instead of retreating.

After coming before her, he started to scrutinize her face.

Long fingers pinched her chin.

Without Yisi having to say a word, the Blood Race moved toward Fang Mu's direction.

These Blood Race members didn't understand how Yisi had been controlled.

Only Zhuo An might understand what principle was at play at this moment.

Even now, the purple-black Mini Tower continued to emit an allure that the Blood Race found hard to resist.

After a moment of surprise, all Blood Race members had the same thought.

This thought was to protect their queen!

Under the astonished gazes of the Blood Race, Fang Mu gripped Yisi's chin harshly and smashed her head into the ground.

Shu Liangjun, using his Order Level Space-based Beast, opened a spatial domain on the perimeter of Red Moon Castle, confining all the Blood Race present.

If these Blood Race tried to escape, they would have to break free from Shu Liangjun's control.

This domain also prevented the aura of the skirmish from leaking out!

Shu Liangjun and Su Qing had their duties clearly divided.

Shu Liangjun was responsible for controlling the situation, eliminating the Blood Race who tried to escape.

Su Qing was responsible for the assassinations.

As soon as Fang Mu confirmed that the purple-black Mini Tower had perfectly controlled the Blood Race Queen Yisi, he immediately notified Shui Miao.

He told Su Qing not to bother with the now-captured Blood Race Queen,

and to instead take advantage of the chaos to strike at the other high-level Blood Tribe members.

Jin Xuan, Jin Zhaoyan, and others arrived in front of Fang Mu and summoned their Guardian Beasts.

The task assigned to these four members of the illustrious family was to ensure Fang Mu's safety,

not to fight with the host of Blood Race members.

This made their burden much lighter.

A pale pink flame blazed into existence in this space out of nowhere.

Accompanied by the burning pale pink flame was a shower of petals falling from the sky.

A long spike appeared in Su Qing's hand, which was clearly one of her ghostly weapons.

However, the length of the spike was astonishing, much longer than Su Qing's own body!

The spike, chosen by Beast Masters for its dexterity and piercing ability, was part of the Ghost System.

Su Qing's spike, no matter how one looked at it, seemed particularly clumsy.

Her appearance was like that of a ghost.

If not for Fang Mu being able to visually track Su Qing, he would have had a hard time sensing her presence.

The long spike in Su Qing's hand kept growing longer.

Suddenly, Su Qing's form wove through the air and the petals danced around the spike,

ultimately transforming into chains that precisely bound a group of Blood Race members.

Guided by the chains of flowers, the Blood Race members were strung up one by one on the spike like candied haws.

The formidable Blood Knights and Blood Race Princes under Yisi were not led away by the chains of flowers,

but instead were locked in a standoff with the chains.

These Blood Race Princes and Blood Knights had already noticed that something was amiss.

Clearly, this was a case of humans hunting the Blood Race.

The four Blood Dukes who had been impaled on the long spikes must have leaked the news of Yisi's arrival!

Among the Blood Race present, only a handful who were not under Yisi's control attempted to escape.

These Blood Race members were all taken care of by Shu Liangjun.

After the situation had stabilized, Shu Liangjun began to have his Domain-Type Control Beast retract its domain.

The contraction of the domain not only compressed space but also made the domain more solid.

Shu Liangjun joined the encirclement and killing of these Blood Race Princes and powerful Blood Knights.

Now was not the time to enjoy the fruits of victory.

Because both Shui Miao and Zhuo An awaited reinforcements.

Shu Liangjun took out a bronze mirror, and with a raise of his hand, four silver leaves were imprinted on the bodies of these Blood Race members.

Su Qing lifted her hand, and the long spike in her hand suddenly softened.

It turned into a long whip.

The effect of Su Qing's Ghost Device was "Sleep Kill".

While the target was in a sedated sleep, the soul would be annihilated by Ghost Flame.

Su Qing's Ghost Device was designed to complement her Beast and constitution.

The recent downfall of a flurry of flowers had a strong sedative and sleeping effect.

These Blood Race members, without realizing it, had lost their lives without much struggle.

The long whip landed on these Blood Race Princes and Blood Knights.

Being struck by the whip, the individuals did not feel much pain.

Instead, they felt a sense of heaviness in their souls.

Under the cover of the flower rain, Su Qing continuously lashed out with her whip.

Just now, these Blood Race members were comparing themselves to rats.

Su Qing was wantonly venting her fury.

Her Ghost Device, the Sleepy Meteor Whip, did not inflict significant physical damage on the target during the attack.

Therefore, it would not affect Fang Mu's later retrieval of the corpses of these High-level Blood Tribe members.

Indeed, Fang Mu had ordered that all members of the Blood Race be killed off, except for the Blood Race Queen.

After all this was done, Su Qing glanced at the Blood Race Queen, who was buried headfirst in the ground and continuously cursing, then turned to Fang Mu and asked,

“Ah Mu, are you sure you can guarantee safety here?”

“If there’s even a slight chance of danger, it might be better to have Elder Shu stay,”

“and I can go to support Ah Shui!”

Upon hearing this, Shu Liangjun also nodded seriously.

Shu Liangjun never doubted the treasures Qixing gave to Fang Mu, but there could always be accidents.

By remaining here, he could better ensure Fang Mu’s safety.

Hearing these words, Fang Mu spoke up confidently,

“Elder Shu, A Qing, you both go to help Ah Shui and Zhuo An!”

“Just leave these few to guard my safety.”

“Remember, not a single person from the Evil Heart Sect should remain, and if possible, help me bring back those two Bone Marrow Terrorists!”

“In return, I will offer you certain resources based on the price of these two Bone Marrow Terrorists!”

With that, Fang Mu dragged Yisi’s body toward the interior of the Mechanism Fortress.

The Purple-black Mini Tower was firmly imprinted on Yisi’s body.

And with the passing of time, it continuously strengthened its control over Yisi.

As the master of this Mini Tower, Fang Mu could feel the tower’s control over Yisi.

Otherwise, Fang Mu would have definitely kept Shu Liangjun by his side.

Next, Fang Mu was to interrogate Yisi, the Blood Race Queen.

Fang Mu was certain that as long as he could pry open the mouth of the Blood Race Queen, he would learn many secrets.

But managing to control the Blood Race Queen Yisi and make her speak frankly was no easy task.

Fang Mu needed to think of some methods.

Fang Mu believed that the Blood Race Queen Yisi certainly could see the current situation clearly.

A Blood Race Queen would naturally possess a strong will to survive.

Driven by the will to survive, even if proud, the Blood Race Queen would have to compromise.

If Yisi refused to cooperate at all,

Fang Mu, after confirming that he couldn't pry open Yisi's mouth, would not hesitate to deal with the Blood Race Queen Yisi the same way he had dealt with the other Blood Race members!

Chapter 973: Zhenhai Spirit Coral!

"Hehehe, who are you people?"

"How dare you lay a hand on one of us from the Evil Heart Sect!"

“Today, no matter what, I will keep you here and turn you into war weapons at my command!”

Mr. Zi’s power was there for all to see, and even when controlled by Liu Xi, it still remained at the pinnacle of the Sequential order!

This meant that even as Liu Xi tried to control Mr. Zi to flee at full strength, Mister Hei still caught up to him.

After estimating the distance, Liu Xi was not panicked but rather very pleased in his heart.

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Through Mr. Zi, he had led Mister Hei of the Evil Heart Sect and those two Bone Marrow Terrorists over two hundred kilometers away.

Even if a great battle were to break out here, it would not affect Fang Mu

Mister Hei, in hot pursuit, had not noticed anything amiss with the Blood Race.

The goal of his own mission had been achieved.

The confrontation with Mister Hei was now up to Shui Miao and Zhuo An!

Liu Xi originally thought that once Mister Hei caught Mr. Zi and discovered he was under control,

he would immediately kill Mr. Zi.

But unexpectedly, this Mister Hei did not do so, but instead, began to study Mr. Zi's condition.

"Tsk tsk tsk, he has been controlled by an Evil Spirit."

"It seems the underworld is more dangerous than anticipated!"

After discovering that Mr. Zi was controlled by a Spirit of Evil, Mister Hei did not think too much.

He did not consider the possibility that the Evil Spirit controlling Mr. Zi was under the control of another being.

Because in this world, apart from converting Evil Spirits into Spirits of Hero, there were no means to manipulate Evil Spirits.

Moreover, an Evil Spirit that could control a fighter at the pinnacle of the Sequential order had to be extremely powerful in its own right.

An Evil Spirit, after controlling a living creature, could obtain the creature's thoughts and consciousness to further understand the current world and situation.

Only Little Five did not know about his deal with the Blood Race Queen Yisi.

This matter had not been disclosed to the other members of his power.

This Evil Spirit appearing here, could it mean that Little Five had been secretly learning about his situation all along?

Thinking this, Mister Hei's eyes narrowed.

Just as Mister Hei let down his guard, preparing to drag out the Evil Spirit lurking in the shadows,

a water curtain appeared out of nowhere, precisely separating Mister Hei from the two Bone Marrow puppets.

Shui Miao swung the water-blue folding fan in his hand hard, and numerous fish swarmed out from within the two water curtains.

All these fish were transformed from the Water Element, bearing a bone-chilling coldness.

Landing on the two Bone Marrow Terrorists, they covered their bodies with white frost and a thin layer of ice mist.

As the school of fish that burst out from the water curtain kept attacking the two Bone Marrow Terrorists, the density of the ice mist also kept increasing.

Shui Miao had been waiting for an opportunity all this time.

The capability of these fish was “Soul Subduing,” which could reduce the reactivity and sensitivity of the Order-level Beast Spirits within the Bone Marrow Terrorists.

They weakened Mister Hei’s control over the two Bone Marrow puppets.

The weaker Mister Hei’s control over the two Bone Marrow puppets, the harder it would be for him to exert force against Shui Miao and Zhuo An in the ensuing fight.

Only when Shui Miao launched the attack did Mister Hei realize that all this was not the personal action of just one Earth Evil Spirit,

but rather, someone was scheming behind the scenes!

An Earth Evil Spirit could not treat an Order Strong as a tool.

But an Order Strong could subdue an Earth Evil Spirit and reach a cooperation with it.

Mister Hei wanted to find Liu Xi for having this thought.

Facing the attack of Shui Miao, Mister Hei was not panicked.

Instead, a mocking expression appeared on his face.

His two Bone Marrow puppets were not war weapons obtained from outsiders,

but were specially refined after he had acquired the corpses of two Order-level beasts.

To ensure his total control over the two Bone Marrow puppet corpses, Mister Hei had infused his own soul into them.

With his soul infused within the Bone Marrow puppets, they effectively became his incarnations.

The ice mist targeted the Order-level Beast Spirits in each bone, having little effect on the soul that he had separated.

There were two reasons why Mister Hei did not immediately engage Shui Miao in combat.

Firstly, Mister Hei wanted to lull Shui Miao into thinking he had lost control over his two Bone Marrow Terrorists.

Secondly, Mister Hei recognized Shui Miao's identity.

Mister Hei was puzzled why someone from the Twelve Pavilions would attack him.

The Evil Heart Sect had only recently spent a hefty sum to gather intelligence in the Twelve Pavilions, never having made an enemy of people there.

"Why would the Pavilion Master of the Jingtao Pavilion of the Twelve Pavilions suddenly attack me for no good reason?"

"Shouldn't the Twelve Pavilions be content with selling information rather than engaging in such violent deeds?"

Shui Miao holds two identities within the Twelve Pavilions.

The identity of the Pavilion Master of the Quiet Wave Pavilion, which Shui Miao presents to the various powers, is his public persona.

Shui Miao's identity as the Chief of the Twelve Pavilions is known only to the internal members of the Twelve Pavilions and those whom Shui Miao genuinely wishes to befriend.

Shui Miao knew that this Mister Hei must be very puzzled as to why he was here.

The Twelve Pavilions, a power with visible industries around the world,

fears retaliation by those with an agenda the most.

Therefore, a power like the Twelve Pavilions, even if they wanted to act against a party,

would only spend resources to hire strong individuals unaffiliated with the Twelve Pavilions or offer bounties through a place like Bliss Palace that specialized in assassin operations.

Chapter 974: Zhenhai Spirit Coral!_2

Even Mister Hei knew this point, Shui Miao understood it even better.

Shui Miao was willing to join this action because it was Fang Mu who had invited him.

He owed Fang Mu a favor.

And as the transactions between them continued, the favors he owed Fang Mu only increased.

In terms of resources, the younger Fang Mu actually took more care of him.

On the other hand, Shui Miao was involved in this action because Fang Mu did not want the details leaked.

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Therefore, whether it was the Evil Heart Sect or the Blood Race, Fang Mu would not allow these people to escape.

This also eliminated the risk of causing enmity between the Twelve Pavilion and the Evil Heart Sect.

Shui Miao chuckled lightly.

“The Twelve Pavilion indeed primarily deals in selling information,”

“But the Twelve Pavilion also does things for friends.”

As he spoke, Shui Miao raised his hand, and a coral structure as magnificent as a palace appeared behind him.

The pressure of an Order-level beast burst forth from the coral without restraint.

In the blink of an eye, the barren plain turned into a sea area centered on the coral.

This sea area was not formed spontaneously by Shui Miao summoning his Main Battle Mystic Beast, Zhenhai Spirit Coral.

Instead, after summoning the Zhenhai Spirit Coral, Shui Miao immediately had it deploy the “Sea Surge” Skill and its unique property “Oceanic Shock.”

Shui Miao’s target was not the two Bone Marrow Terrorists of Mister Hei.

He targeted the rest of the members of the Evil Heart Sect and the three hundred plus stitched-up Terrorists.

If these stitched-up Terrorists and members of the Evil Heart Sect were not dealt with swiftly at the beginning,

and once they clashed with Mister Hei, getting tangled up with his two Bone Marrow Terrorists,

and should these members of the Evil Heart Sect choose to flee,

there would be no way for him and Zhuo An to stop them before the reinforcements from Fang Mu's side arrived.

But by controlling the three hundred plus stitched-up Terrorists and slaughtering the twenty or so low-ranking members of the Evil Heart Sect,

only Mister Hei was left.

He just needed to keep a close watch on Mister Hei along with Zhuo An.

Summoning an Order-level Main Battle Mystic Beast and immediately having it execute a fatal strike was quite costly in terms of energy.

However, Shui Miao had achieved the goal he intended.

Mister Hei had not expected Shui Miao to act in this manner.

From the moment Shui Miao appeared, he had been targeting him.

Mister Hei believed that his strength, with the aid of two Bone Marrow Terrorists, was somewhat stronger than Shui Miao's.

Mister Hei did not think Shui Miao would waste energy on his subordinates.

Excessive energy depletion in a fight between strong adversaries is indeed a dangerous affair.

At that moment, a thought suddenly occurred to Mister Hei — that he might be facing more than just Shui Miao, another Order Strong adversary.

Mister Hei's mind spun rapidly, momentarily unsure of whom he had offended.

Someone who could even call upon a person from the Twelve Pavilion!

To have a Pavilion Master of the Twelve Pavilion disregard their own faction's interests!

Just as Mister Hei had just fled the attack range of Zhenhai Spirit Coral with his two Bone Marrow Terrorists,

Zhuo An, manifesting physically, rushed up behind Mister Hei.

Two claws enveloped in Light Attribute Energy and Dark Attribute Energy,

When swung, the energies combined strangely, creating a mysterious suction force.

This suction tore at Mister Hei's body, making it difficult for him to retreat.

The upper echelons of the Evil Heart Sect constantly modified their bodies with various materials.

Had it been any ordinary human warrior, they might have been seriously injured, if not killed, by Zhuo An's ambush.

Mister Hei forcefully, with his physical toughness and explosive power, stepped back a few steps,

and placed one of the Bone Marrow Terrorists in front of himself.

The dual Light and Dark Attribute Energy exploded on the Bone Marrow Terrorist.

The Bone Marrow Terrorist appeared quite distressed under this strike,

and numerous souls beneath its bones perished under this attack.

However, the bones of the Bone Marrow Terrorist did not show any signs of cracking from the strike.

Zhuo An's expression turned stern.

It seems the main bone used to create this Bone Marrow Terrorist was not simple,

Most likely it had reached the middle stage of Order-level!

Otherwise, these bones wouldn't have such strong defense even after being transformed into a Bone Marrow Terrorist, amplified by a group of Sequential Beast Spirits!

Zhuo An sighed in relief, fortunately, Shui Miao had taken out the other members of the Evil Heart Sect with a single move.

Otherwise, while having to consider the other members of the Evil Heart Sect.

It would have been impossible to delay Mister Hei!

A cold, silver-laced ghost flame ignited from Mister Hei's body.

A massive black bone bow appeared in Mister Hei's hands.

"When did the Beast Controlling Force start colluding with Human Forces?"

"The Yin-Yang Lian Leopard Clan is nobility within the Emperor Beast Court, and the Emperor Beast Court is active in the human world. Contract Garden would be angry if they knew about this!"

"My Evil Heart Sect is also one of the forces recognized by Contract Garden."

Although the strength of the Yin-Yang Lian Leopard Clan wasn't enough to terrify Mister Hei, the current situation certainly shocked him.

Whenever two forces belonging to different camps collude, the event that ensues is certainly not trivial!

Shui Miao and Zhuo An only wanted to stalemate with Mister Hei.

Mister Hei's eyes twinkled, wanting to understand the reason behind the Twelve Pavilion's collusion with the Emperor Beast Court.

In Mister Hei's understanding, the Beast Controlling Force had always been very loyal to the Emperor Beast Court.

Members of the Yin-Yang Lian Leopard Clan would not engage in actions that defy the will of the Emperor Beast Court.

Otherwise, this would affect the Yin-Yang Lian Leopard Clan's ranking within the Emperor Beast Court.

The current scene was maintained in a strange balance.

Inside the Mechanism Fortress, Fang Mu listened to the incessant scolding and cursing of the Blood Race Queen Yisi.

He stomped hard on Yisi's head, stamping a few times with force.

Fang Mu said in a calm voice.

“I’ve always heard that the Blood Race Queen prides herself on her status, even as a prisoner she shouldn’t completely ignore decorum.”

“You must grasp what belongs to others, the moment you harbored such thoughts, you should have understood.”

“If you kick an iron board, you should be ready to pay the price for your goals!”

Fang Mu had no intent of showing mercy or sparing the feelings of a Blood Race Queen who sought his life.

The physical constitution of the Blood Race Queen was astonishing.

Without enhancing himself with the blood red fog, these few stomps on the Blood Race Queen’s head were just to make her face reality.

Hearing Fang Mu’s words, Yisi stopped her cursing.

Her gaze fiercely fixed on Fang Mu.

Yisi understood the logic in Fang Mu's words.

But Yisi never imagined she would end up as a prisoner under the feet of a sixteen or seventeen-year-old human boy.

Seeing that Yisi ceased her cursing, Fang Mu squatted down with a smile.

He looked directly into Yisi's fierce eyes, saying each word deliberately.

"This purple-black small tower has seized control of your body, absorbing your life energy."

"Even if I do nothing, in five or six days you'll die under the suppression of the small tower!"

"You need to change the thoughts in your mind now!"

"The person in front of you now, might become your lifesaver."

"You indeed have a chance to live."

“Otherwise, just a moment ago outside, you would have been executed by my order.”

“If you wish to be a dignified Blood Race Queen, you can tell me now.”

“I’d rather not waste words with you!”

“If you desire to live, you must answer all the questions I ask later truthfully!”

Yisi found it difficult to accept her current predicament.

At this moment, Yisi was extremely conflicted.

If she were to cooperate with the boy in front of her, it would completely shatter her pride as the Blood Race Queen.

But compared to dignity, living was more important to Yisi!

Yet Yisi found it really hard to speak.

Seeing the struggle on Yisi's face, Fang Mu knew she tended more towards the latter option.

Since that was the case, Fang Mu didn't mind offering some benefits to this queen.

Fang Mu snapped his fingers lightly, and the Mechanism Fortress immediately split off some mechanical gears that formed a chair behind him.

Fang Mu sat on the chair, speaking softly.

"Actually, the thing that truly attracts your Blood Race isn't inside this small tower."

"If you're willing to cooperate with me, I might use that very thing to help enhance your bloodline!"

Chapter 975: Blood Emblem

Fang Mu allowed the Blood Race Queen to survive, and in the end, there were only two possibilities.

One possibility was that this Blood Race Queen became a combat force under his command and was in a state of absolute control by him.

The other possibility was that the body of this Blood Race Queen had become a new template for the Electronic Butterfly.

As a tool used by him.

As long as this tool was handy, Fang Mu was willing to pay for the enhancement of the tool.

Therefore, although Fang Mu's words were actively seducing this Blood Race Queen,

...

they were all the truth.

Previously, Fang Mu had always been threatening Yisi, emphasizing to Yisi that he held her life and death in his hands.

Now, after having slapped Yisi a few times in a row, Fang Mu offered her the sweet date.

Whether or not Yisi accepted this sweet date was up to her!

Seeing the dramatic change in the expression of the Blood Race Queen in front of him, Fang Mu didn't rush Yisi to make a decision.

Instead, he gave Yisi ample time to think.

The higher the intelligence of a creature, the more rational it is when making decisions.

Though occasionally, they may make some irrational decisions on impulse.

But as long as this intelligent being reflects upon it, they would make choices based on their current interests.

Pursuing power is what an intelligent being ought to do.

Seeing Yisi's expression calm down gradually, a faint smile appeared on Fang Mu's face.

Without Fang Mu needing to threaten or lure her further, Yisi opened her mouth and said,

"If you are willing to help me enhance my bloodline, I can tell you what you want to know."

Fang Mu raised an eyebrow upon hearing this.

The Blood Race Queen before him did think things through, but she was yet unwilling to lower her noble head.

The deal between him and the Blood Race Queen was not a deal at all.

“If I don’t help you enhance your bloodline, will you not answer the questions I ask you?”

“If that’s the case, you really don’t need to stay alive!”

Having said this, Fang Mu raised his hand to summon Blood Clan Prince Carlos, controlled by the Mechanical Heart.

A Blood Clan Prince, especially one newly entered into the Sequential ranks, would immediately submit before a Blood Race Queen like Yisi who has stepped into the Order because of her bloodline.

But Carlos stood respectfully behind Fang Mu as if he hadn’t seen Yisi at all.

Carlos had once been under Yisi’s command, and Yisi knew Carlos well.

Carlos had become a Blood Clan Prince with Yisi’s help.

This was all thanks to Carlos having a visage considered exceptionally attractive even among the High-level Blood Tribe.

Carlos obviously still had life energy features, yet he completely disregarded it.

This indicated that Carlos must be under the control of the young man before him by some means!

“Lower Blood Race members can enhance their bloodline by devouring High-level Blood Tribe members.”

“For every question I ask you fail to answer, I will let him absorb one-tenth of your bloodline.”

As Fang Mu spoke, Carlos had already approached Yisi and crouched beside her,

baring his white tusks.

At this moment, Yisi was completely panicked.

A Blood Race Prince indeed had the ability to absorb one's bloodline.

She couldn't struggle due to the purple-black Small Tower.

Once the bloodline was absorbed, it was essentially hard to recover.

At that moment, Yisi finally understood that she must please this human youth.

Pleasing him not only to survive but also to gain benefits.

Having grown from a mere Blood Knight to her current status, Yisi had too many reasons to want to stay alive.

"I am called Yisi, please feel free to ask whatever you wish," she said.

"I will endeavor to answer as best as I can!"

"But there are likely many questions in your query that I do not know."

"About those unknowns, I wouldn't dare deceive you."

Fang Mu looked at Yisi with an amused expression.

It was not until this moment that Yisi had truly learned to be obedient.

“I ask you, why is the energy inside this tower so enticing to you?”

Fang Mu immediately asked the question he most wanted to know.

Yisi’s attitude towards Fang Mu was very much to his satisfaction.

The Blood Race Queen giving her name indicated a meaning of submission.

Addressing him with ‘you’ underscored the Blood Race Queen’s intent even more clearly.

If she truly wasn’t afraid of him, the Blood Race Queen wouldn’t have displayed such a humble posture.

Yisi was quite surprised by Fang Mu’s question.

The Small Tower emitting the energy that lured her in was clearly the precious possession of the young man before her, so why did he seem unaware of its wonderful uses?

While finding it strange in her heart, Yisi responded very seriously,

“The energy in your Small Tower is like an intoxicating fragrance to us Blood Race.

“I can confirm that this energy can be directly absorbed by any Blood Race, thereby nourishing the bloodline.”

“This is fundamentally different from the enhancement we Blood Race obtain by preying on the blood of other creatures!”

“Just as those of the Beast Tamer Association are instinctively intoxicated by pure life energy.”

Fang Mu’s brow furrowed slightly upon hearing this.

Fang Mu was clear about the effect of the Blood Aged Wine; it was useful to any creature.

It being attractive to the Blood Race made sense.

But what really drove these Blood Race members mad was the Blood red fog!

The Blood red fog had no appeal to other creatures.

This attraction was specific to the Blood Race,

and the extent of this attraction even led Yisi to describe it as an intoxicating fragrance.

The Blood of Abundance could also directly absorb the energy in the heart of the Blood Race.

Chapter 976: Blood Emblem_2

Fang Mu was becoming more and more convinced that the existence of the Blood of Abundance was deeply intertwined with the Blood Race itself.

He could slowly pry open Yisi's mouth later on and learn more about the internal affairs of the Blood Race.

For now, the thing Fang Mu wanted to know the most concerned his own situation.

With this in mind, Fang Mu decided to simply release the Blood red fog and let Yisi experience it up close.

Perhaps Yisi would gain a new understanding of the Blood red fog.

After all, Yisi's perception of the Blood red fog had been too one-sided before.

...

While Fang Mu was pondering, Yisi had been staring intently at the human youngster in front of her.

Even now, Yisi couldn't understand how this human boy could so easily control her, a Blood Race Queen!

The Little Tower of dark purple bore no Ghost Flame, nor any energy circuits, and was not a spiritual instrument.

Yet, bizarrely, such an object had her firmly in its grasp.

It was pressing down on her, making it impossible for her to mobilize energy!

Just then, Yisi saw Fang Mu's body suddenly surge with that force which made her own bloodline tremble!

Before Yisi could become intoxicated by this majestic blood-colored energy, she saw Fang Mu's black hair turn blood red.

The blood red hair fell to his shoulders and in Fang Mu's eyes swirled two sinister and noble Black Goat Skulls.

A faint black halo seemed to envelop these two Black Goat Skulls.

This gave Fang Mu's eyes a profound and distant feeling.

It made Yisi instinctively feel that she couldn't look directly into Fang Mu's eyes.

Transforming under the Blood red fog was routine for Fang Mu by now.

Fang Mu enjoyed the sensation of transforming under the Blood red fog.

Each time after transforming in the Blood red fog, Fang Mu's body was filled with strength.

Fang Mu had never had the opportunity to try out the strength of his own flesh.

The previously dispatched Broken Rock Tyrant Dragon and the Mist Wind Arthurdactylus were simply too weak for Fang Mu to exert his full power.

While Fang Mu was thinking about what new comments Yisi might have after feeling the Blood red fog at close range,

Yisi indeed lived up to Fang Mu's expectations.

However, her comment didn't pertain to the Blood red fog itself, but to Fang Mu himself.

"You... You... You are, the Saint Heir prophesied by the Blood Race!?"

Hearing this, Fang Mu remained expressionless, but inside he didn't believe Yisi's claim for a second.

His allure to the Blood Race came entirely from one of his Destiny Guardian Beasts.

Moreover, this Destiny Guardian Beast benefitted not only the Blood Race but all living beings Fang Mu was currently aware of.

Even the non-life energy system Mechanical Beasts could be bound by the Contracting Blood Covenant.

And benefitted under the Blood Aged Wine!

It was convenient for Fang Mu that Yisi mistook him for the Blood Race's Saint Heir—it made it easier to quiz Yisi on the internal affairs of the Blood Race.

"Oh? Why do you say that I am the Saint Heir of the Blood Race?"

"Do you think I'm the Saint Heir of the Blood Race just because of this nourishing Blood red fog? Isn't that a bit too hasty?"

Yisi's sudden guess at Fang Mu's identity was because he resembled the descriptions of the Saint Heir in the Blood Clan Secret Scroll too closely.

Only those Blood Race Queens who sat on the Red Moon Council were qualified to browse through the Blood Clan Secret Scroll.

Yisi, as a newly ascended Blood Race Queen, had only gained her seat on the Red Moon Council a few years ago.

Thus, she was quite clear about the records of the Saint Heir in the Blood Clan Secret Scroll.

After a mental struggle, Yisi then ventured to ask Fang Mu,

"In fact, it's not difficult to determine whether you are the Saint Heir of the Blood Race, there are three methods we can try!"

“However, two of these methods could likely harm you.”

“I...”

Yisi hesitated and couldn't bring herself to spell out these three methods.

She even regretted mentioning them at all.

Now, completely under the control of the boy before her, she couldn't cause the slightest ripple.

In such a situation, it was not smart to reveal the two methods that could harm the boy before her.

If the human boy suspected her of harboring ulterior motives, it would be no good!

And the method that wouldn't harm Fang Mu could very likely cost her her freedom.

Seeing that Yisi was silent for a long time without mentioning the three methods, Fang Mu spoke coldly,

“The first question I asked you is already being answered so hesitantly. Carlos, it’s your turn to eat.”

Fang Mu had seen that even after making her decision, Yisi was still full of considerations.

Fang Mu disliked this kind of inefficient communication.

Instead of continuing this inefficient exchange, it would be better to first make Yisi fully aware of her current situation!

Carlos was completely controlled by Xi Xi.

Previously, Yisi’s attempt to kill herself made Xi Xi itch with hatred.

If the Blood Race Queen had not been useful to him, she would have been killed the moment she came under Small Tower’s control.

Carlos began mercilessly absorbing Yisi’s core energy.

The inter-sucking among the Blood Race involves more than just the exchange of blood.

It allows one to inject their own toxin into the target's body, directly extracting the target's bloodline.

Under Carlos's sucking, Yisi let out a series of wails.

The pain was one thing, but what truly made Yisi lose control was the feeling of powerlessness reverberating within her.

After absorbing one-tenth of Yisi's bloodline, Carlos lifted his head, tusks bared once more.

Tusks are something every member of the Blood Race possesses.

Seeing Carlos's blood-stained tusks, Yisi felt an inexplicable surge of fear.

"You should be able to speak of those three methods now, shouldn't you?"

Struggling, Yisi propped herself up upon hearing this.

"My lord, I will speak!"

"The first method is to let me bite you."

“The Saint Heir of the Blood Race is immune to the toxins of the Blood Race.”

“Being bitten by the Blood Race Queen has more persuasive power than being bitten by the Blood Race Prince!”

“The second method involves actively drinking the blood of the Blood Race.”

“After consuming the blood of the Blood Race, the Saint Heir’s energy will significantly increase.”

“The third method is to see if there is a reaction to the Blood Emblem.”

“According to the ancient scriptures, the Saint Heir has the ability to control the Blood Emblem.”

Now Fang Mu finally understood why Yisi had been reluctant to speak earlier.

The first method was definitely not something Fang Mu was willing to accept.

Only a fool would let a Blood Race Queen inject venom into their bloodstream.

Being injected with venom by the Blood Race Queen has only two possible outcomes.

Either a direct and painful death by poisoning, transforming into a half-human, half-blood-creature,

or becoming a Blood Servant or a Blood Attendant to this Blood Race Queen.

Fang Mu also did not have such an extreme taste as to actively drink the blood of the Blood Race for the second method.

However, this second method does indeed fit with the condition of the Blood of Abundance.

After absorbing many High-level Blood Tribe hearts, the range of the Blood red fog did indeed increase.

As for the third method, Fang Mu was willing to give it a try.

Fang Mu had learned about the state of the Blood Race from Shu Liangjun.

The Blood Emblem is a symbol of the hierarchy in the Blood Race.

Every Blood Race Queen is certain to have congealed a Blood Emblem.

However, the Blood Emblem is not the exclusive possession of the Blood Race Queen.

A Blood Race Prince also has the potential to congeal a Blood Emblem.

Someone like Carlos, who had just stepped into the Sequential ranks of the Blood Race Princes, would not have this chance.

Yet, among the two veteran Blood Race Princes in Yisi's entourage, one had congealed a Blood Emblem.

Only after congealing the Blood Emblem could a male member of the Blood Race be qualified to transform his body through the Blood Emblem, causing his body to undergo a transformation.

Eventually becoming a female of the Blood Race possessing a Blood Emblem.

Only by achieving this step could one challenge the position of the Blood Race Queen.

Apart from the Blood Race Queen, there are no other female members of the Blood Race in the entire clan.

This was what Fang Mu had learned from Shu Liangjun.

Fang Mu suddenly had an epiphany.

No wonder all the Blood Race individuals he had seen, whether they were Blood Knights, Barons, Viscounts, Dukes, or even Princes,

were all in the image of handsome men!

Apart from his two Destiny Guardian Beasts, there was nothing special about his own body.

He could not possibly have a reaction to the Blood Emblem.

Suddenly, Fang Mu had an idea.

If he could not control the Blood Emblem, could the Covenant Blood Essence, congealed from his own Heartblood and blood under the brewing of the Blood of Abundance,

perhaps control the Blood Emblem of a Blood Race Queen through a pact?

Chapter 977: The Queen's Blood Crystal!

Fang Mu felt there really was a possibility!

After all, the Blood Race was a kind of creature too.

But controlling the Blood Race through just a Destiny Guardian Beast was different from what Yisi had described as the Saint Heir of the Blood Race.

If one must make a direct comparison, one could say that the Blood of Abundance was the Saint Heir of the Blood Race!

But Fang Mu was not.

However, to verify this, he needed a drop of Covenant Blood Essence.

...

The fresh Covenant Blood Essence from the Blood of Abundance had just been used by Fang Mu on the Vicious Illusion Sparrow.

Fang Mu didn't have any Covenant Blood Essence ready to test on Yisi's Blood Emblem.

This made Fang Mu change tack, no longer limiting the topic to the Saint Heir of the Blood Race, but instead, he asked Yisi,

“I already have some understanding of the Blood Race’s situation.”

“What I need now is to understand the internal situation of the Blood Race more precisely through you.”

After saying this, Fang Mu’s gaze was fixed on Yisi, giving her an intense sense of oppression.

Fang Mu indeed had asked Shu Liang Jun about the Blood Race.

Shu Liang Jun had shared some information about the Blood Race with Fang Mu.

The internal affairs of the Blood Race were always secretive; Shu Liang Jun didn’t know much.

Fang Mu’s understanding of the Blood Race’s situation was superficial.

But since Fang Mu had said it this way, Yisi would certainly be cautious when detailing the internal situation of the Blood Race to him later.

Yisi, having faltered in her response to earlier questions, had already learned her lesson.

To avoid having Carlos drain another ten percent of her bloodline, Yisi had to reveal as much as possible about the Blood Race to Fang Mu.

“My lord, including myself, there are thirty-seven members of our Blood Race eligible to participate in the Red Moon Council!”

“Those of the Blood Race who are not eligible to enter the Red Moon Council number fifteen.”

“These years our Blood Race has been restricted by the Contract Garden, hardly seeing any significant development.”

Not knowing where to start, Yisi just spoke about whatever came to mind.

Once Yisi decided to submit and scrape by under Fang Mu’s authority, she cared less about the overall interests of the Blood Race.

Because the overall interests of the Blood Race conflicted with Yisi’s survival.

Fang Mu listened for a while, then posed a question he had always wanted to ask.

“You mentioned that the Contract Garden has always been restricting your Blood Race, yet, as far as I am aware, there is a collaboration between your Blood Race and the Contract Garden.”

As a queen eligible to enter the Red Moon Council, she naturally knew what the dealings between the Blood Race and the Contract Garden entailed.

Without waiting for Fang Mu to ask further, Yisi already began speaking.

“Our Blood Race has always been trading pure Blood Energy with the Contract Garden.”

“Although the pure Blood Energy does not compare to the Blood Mist you release, my lord, it does bring great benefits to our Blood Race.”

“Our Blood Race has always been seeking breakthroughs.”

“On the human side, they need the Spiritual Materials produced in the Blood Castle World from us.”

At this point, Yisi’s expression showed some resentment.

Yisi did not like the trade between the Blood Race and humans.

Because the Spiritual Materials provided to the human Grandmaster Creators by the Blood Race far exceeded the Elixirs they received in return.

The Contract Garden allowed the Blood Race to leave the Pioneering Level Dimensional Rift and move about in the Human World.

Many of the Blood Race believed this to be a human conspiracy to acquire resources from the hands of the Blood Race.

Interestingly, Yisi thought the same!

Fang Mu found Yisi's response quite logical when he heard it.

Bloodline Spirit Materials have a very strong healing effect.

If the Bloodline Spirit Materials produced in the Blood Castle world were combined with high-purity Life Elixirs, they could heal the fundamental injuries of a Beast Master.

Thus, the price of Spiritual Materials from the Blood Castle world remained high.

Even if one had money, they were hard to obtain!

The Contract Garden was essentially raising the Blood Race like pigs!

But pigs, if grown too fat, can harm their owner.

Fang Mu always felt that maintaining this kind of trade between humans and the Blood Race for a long time might not be a good thing.

Especially since humans were obtaining resources from the Blood Race only to heal some individuals' fundamental wounds.

While the Elixirs provided by humans could enhance the strength of Blood Race practitioners.

While Fang Mu pondered, Yisi was also rapidly thinking.

Thinking about how she could curry favor with Fang Mu.

Since she had already become a prisoner under Fang Mu's feet, pleasing Fang Mu was the only way to make her situation a bit better!

Remembering the topic discussed at the recent Red Moon Council meeting, and with a determined heart, Yisi addressed Fang Mu,

“My lord, the Blood Elixirs traded from humans these years have mostly been used to irrigate the few strands of Blood Ancestral Rose planted in the Red Moon Cathedral!”

“After being watered with some Blood Series Elixirs, those few strands of Blood Ancestral Rose could potentially bloom.”

“Each of the five leaders of the Red Moon Council has the opportunity to further advance their bloodline after absorbing the Blood Ancestral Rose.”

Fang Mu’s face revealed a surprised expression upon hearing this.

Above the Blood Race queen is the legendary Blood Clan Queen.

In human records, ever since the Pioneering Level Blood Castle Dimensional Rift appeared, there have only been rumors about the Blood Clan Queen.

There is no existence of a queen within the entire Blood Race.

The peak queens of the Blood Race, in terms of bloodline, are nearly equivalent in strength to the Peak Order Practitioners.

The Blood Race having five peak queens was something Shui Miao had revealed to Fang Mu.

This was also one of the reasons the Contract Garden had not taken action against the Blood Race initially.

No rumors of practitioners above the Peak of Order had ever emerged from the human world.

With those five peak bloodline queens of the Blood Race in place, humans would have to engage in a deadly struggle with the Blood Race.

Chapter 978: The Queen's Blood Crystal!_2

Humans would have to pay the price of at least three Peak Order Strong as a cost.

It was a price humans could not afford.

And those Peak Order Practitioners would not be willing to pay it either.

Fang Mu thought that it was necessary to pass this message on.

Once those five bloodline Peak Blood Race Queens devoured the Bloody Rose Bloodline to ascend, even if only one Blood Race ascended, they would most likely no longer be restricted by the Contract Garden as now.

It would be better for the Contract Garden to know about this in order to prepare in advance.

...

Fang Mu was very interested in the Blood Ancestral Rose, a kind of Spiritual Materials that could help a Blood Race Queen break through her bloodline.

This Spiritual Materials must be useful for the Blood of Abundance.

Fang Mu looked at Yisi in front of him and started to ponder in his mind.

Wanting to snatch those few Blood Ancestral Roses, brute force alone would not be enough.

No matter how strong a human was, unless they could slaughter all the Blood Race,

the Blood Race would not allow this human to enter the inner workings of the Red Moon Council to take away the Blood Ancestral Roses.

The best way for Fang Mu to obtain the Blood Ancestral Roses was through Yisi, a Blood Race Queen.

A Blood Race under the control of an Electronic Butterfly and a lively Blood Race were in two different states.

Units with strong Scouting power would be able to tell the difference between the two.

Fang Mu could not use the Electronic Butterfly to control Yisi.

By the time another drop of Covenant Blood Essence was condensed, Yisi would have already been drained of her Life Energy by this Purple-black Mini Tower.

Fang Mu thought for a moment, then spoke to Yisi.

"I heard that a Blood Race Queen, in addition to condensing the Blood Emblem, also condenses a Blood Crystal in her heart."

"Once the Blood Crystal is marked, it can be used to temporarily control a Blood Race Queen," he said.

"I wonder if the legend I heard is indeed true?"

To these words, Yisi felt a wave of humiliation.

It was a fact that a Blood Crystal would condense in the heart of a Blood Race Queen.

This was something that could only be condensed by Blood Race Queens and had always been a major secret of the Blood Race.

Lower-level Blood Race would not know this, and Blood Race Queens would not possibly reveal this situation to other creatures.

Humans knew about this because, when the Blood Race first arrived in this world, they had a great battle with humans.

In that battle, two Blood Race Queens perished.

The body of one Blood Race Queen was protected by the Blood Race, while the other was captured alive by humans.

The Blood Race negotiated with humans several times, hoping to trade the life of that Blood Race Queen with the Contract Garden.

But the Contract Garden did not consent to this.

Not long after, the secret that a Blood Race Queen's heart contained a Blood Crystal was leaked.

The fact that controlling the Blood Crystal could temporarily control a Blood Race Queen was also subsequently revealed.

This incident had always been viewed as a disgrace by the entire Blood Race.

But since Fang Mu had brought it up, Yisi had no choice but to admit it.

"My lord, it is indeed as you said," she confirmed.

"However, if you wish to control me through the Blood Crystal, you must break open my heart, which would greatly affect my origin."

"Moreover, after you imprint your Soul Energy on the Blood Crystal and reinsert it into my heart,"

"with the flushing of the bloodline energy, your control over me will not last more than two months."

"After that, if you wish to control me in the same way again, the Blood Crystal will become familiar with your Soul Energy, and the control time will be further reduced."

“After three times, it will lose effect.”

During the process of Fang Mu asking questions, Yisi could feel that he did not want to kill her.

It was no wonder that Fang Mu said that as long as she behaved, he would use the Blood Mist he just cultivated for her!

In this case, Fang Mu certainly did not want her origin to be damaged.

Rather than being imprinted on by Fang Mu onto the Blood Crystal, Yisi preferred that Fang Mu could control her by some other means.

Some special Guardian Beasts cultivated by humans had strong Control Skill over other creatures,

and it was not impossible that one could control a Blood Race Queen.

Yisi was not afraid of her heart being peeled open.

As long as Fang Mu allowed her to absorb that Blood Mist, the damage to her origin would soon heal.

The Blood Race Queen captured by humans was too fierce, not allowing humans to discover the other mystery of the Blood Crystal.

Blood Crystal is the product of the Blood Race's bloodline, spirit, mind, and soul condensed together.

Once imprinted with the soul essence of another creature, it will cause the Blood Race member to instinctively develop a fondness for the creature whose essence is imprinted upon the Blood Crystal.

This fondness will reach its peak within a month.

This emotion will make the Blood Race Queen view the creature whose essence is merged with the Blood Crystal as her life partner.

Such enslavement of the mind is extremely terrifying.

During their trade with the Contract Garden, the Blood Race had been releasing a message.

It stated that enslaving a Blood Crystal could not truly enslave a Blood Race Queen.

This led some high-level Creators among humans to accept this as a fact.

However, Yisi knew all too well that the message the Blood Race had used to change human perception over hundreds of years was an outright lie!

If that captured Blood Race Queen hadn't fiercely destroyed her own Blood Crystal, she would have most likely become a prisoner of the humans.

Driven by love to completely turn against her own kind!

Yisi didn't consider herself to be that resolute.

Yisi wanted to survive, especially since surviving meant gaining access to the Blood Mist that Fang Mu had provided for her.

Upon hearing this, Fang Mu did not hesitate and directly said to Yisi,

"Two months will be enough. Since it works, take out your Blood Crystal now!"

"Once you take it out, all this Blood Mist will be yours!"

As he spoke, Fang Mu released a wisp of Blood Mist.

This wisp of Blood Mist was five times the concentration of what Fang Mu had compressed into the Mini Tower.

It was Fang Mu's way of compensating Yisi for the damage caused by removing the source of her Blood Crystal.

Fang Mu had a clear thought; if he could contract the Blood Emblem of this Blood Race Queen through the Contracting Blood, he would keep her.

If Fang Mu couldn't do it, he would dispose of the Blood Race Queen right away.

To prevent the Blood Race Queen from finding a chance to stab him in the back later.

Fang Mu wouldn't allow any unstable elements to remain by his side.

Yisi was already in a state of inner turmoil and sadness, even harboring some doubt and fear for the future.

Yet, seeing Fang Mu's such lavish offer, Yisi's face couldn't help but reveal a look of surprise and delight.

It was as if a withered rose quietly bloomed, still wet with sweet dewdrops.

Even someone like Fang Mu, who cared little for physical appearance, had to admit that Yisi's beauty was exceptional.

Fang Mu had not seen other Blood Race Queens and did not know if the Queen-level bloodlines of the Blood Race all brought such fine exteriors to their bearers.

Or was Yisi simply more favored than the rest of the Blood Race Queens?

Under Fang Mu's generous reward, Yisi did not even blink as she plunged her bright red claw into her chest cavity.

Even an action like gouging out her heart was completed by Yisi in just a mere second!

With a face full of eagerness to please, Yisi dragged her own Blood Crystal and offered it up before Fang Mu.

Fang Mu activated his spiritual power and used it to saturate the Blood Crystal.

Soon Yisi's Blood Crystal was filled with Fang Mu's soul essence.

Fang Mu could keenly feel that he could control Yisi's bloodline, mind, spirit, and even soul through this Blood Crystal.

After Fang Mu finished taking control of Yisi's Blood Crystal, he gestured for Yisi to insert the Blood Crystal back into her heart.

"You don't have to absorb this Blood Mist in a hurry, just keep it for now,"

"I'll remove the control of the Purple-black Mini Tower over you, and you should flee from this Mechanism Fortress,"

"Remember not to harm the four humans guarding this Mechanism Fortress on the outside,"

"You take this Communication Beast with you, and wait for my message before you join me with the Red Moon Castle from the outside,"

"I've heard that Blood Race Queens can store the Red Moon Castle inside the Blood Emblem,"

Upon these words, Yisi quickly grasped Fang Mu's underlying meaning.

Fang Mu did not wish for outsiders to know that he had gained control over a Blood Race Queen.

This likely meant that Fang Mu did not trust the people outside sufficiently.

Yisi was quite satisfied and relieved by Fang Mu's actions.

The more cunning the young man before her was, the more secure she felt by his side.

It was far more comfortable to be with a cunning master than with a naive, simple-minded one!

Chapter 979: Charming Bone Sting Scorpion!

Jin Xuan and Jin Zhaoyan, along with two other powerhouses from the Brilliant Clan, were guarding outside the Mechanism Fortress.

They could say they felt no pressure at all.

All the Blood Race here had already been killed by the helpers Fang Mu had found.

Fang Mu had controlled the Order-level Blood Race Queen with that secret treasure, and Mister Hei had already been lured away from this place.

With Shui Miao and the Order-level Yin Yang Leopard ambushing Mister Hei, Shu Liangjun and Su Qing had gone to provide support after defeating the Blood Race.

In this controversial area at the junction of the six states, few would set foot.

...

The favor Fang Mu asked sounded perilous, but when it came time to actually help, the four found they had no chance to make a move.

After helping Fang Mu with his favor, their own mission would be completed.

They could set off back to Brilliant Castle.

Jin Xuan was looking forward to the rewards he would receive after returning to Brilliant Castle.

This time, not only had he successfully befriended Jianmu, but he had also become the bridge for communication between the Brilliant Clan and Jianmu.

He had even helped restore Jin Zhaoyan's lifespan.

Beyond restoring his lifespan, Jin Zhaoyan's disabilities had been cured as well.

This was equivalent to a boost in the Brilliant Clan's high-end combat force.

This trip had also deepened the affection between him and Jin Zhaoyan.

After returning to the Brilliant Clan, if he encountered any problems,

Jin Zhaoyan would surely offer him some help.

What made Jin Xuan believe he could obtain a great deal of rewards was that he had traded for treasures like the Infinite Silver Silkworm at Jianmu's place.

Although it was Jianmu who had actively proposed the trade with the Brilliant Clan for the Infinite Silver Silkworm,

as the representative negotiating with Jianmu, some credit would inevitably be attributed to him.

Just as Jin Xuan was in a pleasant mood and indulging in endless daydreams, four Blood Whips drilled out from within the Mechanism Fortress.

They tightly bound Jin Xuan, Jin Zhaoyan, and the others.

The rich blood-colored energy and the unique fluctuations of Blood Magic caused Jin Xuan and the others to be greatly alarmed.

The ability to use such powerful Blood Magic, even powerful enough to control Jin Zhaoyan, an Order Peak powerhouse,

could only possibly be wielded by the Blood Race Queen who had just been brought back to the Mechanism Fortress by Jianmu!

Could it be that the Blood Race Queen had broken free from the control of the purple-black Mini Tower and escaped!?

Jianmu was controlling the Blood Race Queen through the purple-black Mini Tower.

After escaping, the Blood Race Queen would surely seek trouble with Jianmu.

If Jianmu were to be killed by the Blood Race Queen, everything would be over!

As members of a Hidden World Aristocratic Family, they had been educated from a young age to prioritize their family above all else.

Whether it was Jin Xuan or Jin Zhaoyan, they were both prepared to sacrifice themselves for the Brilliant Clan.

The four of them did not want to die, but in fighting for their clan, they were not afraid to do so.

If the four of them died, they would become heroes of the Brilliant Clan, and their descendants would be supported by the clan as the children of heroes.

If Jianmu were to die, the Brilliant Clan would lose the bridge to Qixing, the Saint Creator.

Regardless of whether they were killed by the Blood Race Queen, they would all be sinners of the Brilliant Clan.

Jin Zhaoyan struggled mightily to break free from the Blood Whip, summoning all his Guardian Beasts, including his Destiny Guardian Beast.

Yisi obeyed Fang Mu's command and did not entangle herself with Jin Xuan, Jin Zhaoyan, and the others.

Even if Yisi really had, as Jin Xuan and Jin Zhaoyan had anticipated, broken free from the control of the purple-black Mini Tower,

given the situation where Yisi had dug out her heart and taken out the Blood Crystal,

Due to the severe damage to her origin, she had no desire to create further complications.

Yisi stood in the air before Blood Moon Castle, and a huge, brilliant red emblem appeared in front of her.

The emblem was large enough to cover Yisi's figure.

The emblem resonated with Blood Moon Castle,

absorbing Blood Moon Castle into it as if it was Spatial Equipment.

Yisi did not even glance at Jin Xuan, Jin Zhaoyan, and the others before she immediately left the place.

Just as Jin Xuan and Jin Zhaoyan were feeling desperate, they suddenly heard an annoyed voice of a youth coming from deep within.

"She actually got away!"

"It seems that using this treasure to control an Order Strong for a long period is a bit difficult!"

The voice from within the Mechanism Fortress allowed Jin Xuan and Jin Zhaoyan to breathe a sigh of relief.

It was good that Jianmu hadn't died!

However, they were secretly astonished in their hearts.

The Blood Race Queen had been captured and lost all her dignity.

The fact that she did not act against Jianmu when she could free herself made one thing clear.

It meant that Jianmu must have had other means of self-preservation that forced the Blood Race Queen to only flee!

Otherwise, even if the Blood Race Queen did not kill Jianmu, knowing Jianmu's extraordinary status, she would have captured him and kept him in Blood Moon Castle!

As a means of controlling and threatening Jianmu's backing powers!

Jin Zhaoyan finally freed himself from the control of the Blood Whip with the help of his Guardian Beasts.

While commanding his Guardian Beasts to help the other three members of the Brilliant Clan free themselves from the Blood Whip, he turned around and bowed to Fang Mu, speaking with a face full of apology.

“Sir Jianmu, I am truly extremely sorry!”

“The four of us were directly controlled by that Blood Race Queen!”

“We failed to successfully stop that Blood Race Queen for you and did not fulfill our duty to ensure your safety!”

Fang Mu heard this and simply shook his head.

Indeed, Jin Xuan, Jin Zhaoyan, and the others would have facilitated closer protection had they entered the inner parts of the Mechanism Fortress.

However, Fang Mu would never allow such a situation to occur.

No matter how close he was to the Brilliant Clan, he would not treat the people of the Brilliant Clan as his own.

Chapter 980: Charming Bone Sting Scorpion!_2

The strength of the four was evident, and blocking a Blood Race Queen was simply impossible.

Fang Mu had no need to trouble the four.

“It doesn’t matter, the Blood Race Queen didn’t hurt me, but it’s a bit regrettable that she escaped!”

“It was I who sent those two seniors to support.”

“When I return, I will explain this matter to my master.”

“This Blood Race Queen has a secret treasure inside her body that leaves a restriction, even if she escapes she probably won’t dare to make a fuss, so you don’t need to worry!”

...

There were some things Fang Mu felt he still needed to say!

Soon, not only the four from the glorious clan but also Shui Miao, Qin Shao, and Zhuo An would know about the escape of the Blood Race Queen, Yisi.

Supporting him against a Blood Race Queen, these people took risks, and Fang Mu did not want to expose the fact that he had controlled the Blood Race Queen.

It was always good for others to take a calming pill!

Upon hearing this, the four from the glorious clan were also able to put their minds at ease.

Firstly, since Fang Mu did not blame them for their ineffectiveness, it would not affect the cooperation between Fang Mu and the glorious clan.

Secondly, by saying so, it was likely that the Blood Race would not bring subsequent troubles to them.

If the Blood Race did cause trouble, they had tall ones to stand up to it.

If anyone was to be targeted, it would certainly be Fang Mu and Qixing first!

Fang Mu had something in his possession that the Blood Race wanted.

The glorious clan was indeed on good terms with Fang Mu, and they wanted to befriend Qixing, the powerful Creator.

However, when it came to risk and consequences, the glorious clan was not about to take the blame for him.

Even a hidden world aristocratic family, no matter how strong, could not withstand an attack from such a powerful race as the Blood Race.

Jin Xuan always thought Fang Mu was very mature in handling things, watertight in execution.

Now it seemed that after all he was a young man, prone to rash decisions at times.

If Jin Xuan were to command this operation, he definitely would not have allowed Liang Jun to go and provide support as well.

When the Blood Race Queen escaped from the Mechanism Fortress, her aura was somewhat weak.

With the strength demonstrated by Liang Jun, he would surely have been able to suppress this Blood Race Queen.

It seemed that Fang Mu had failed to execute the tasks arranged by Qixing well, and he would most likely be punished upon his return.

By observing how this incident impacted Fang Mu, one could clearly understand Fang Mu's standing in Qixing.

The glorious clan had always been communicating with Fang Mu, knowing that Fang Mu's influence and status in Qixing was beneficial for the glorious clan.

It was only after Fang Mu made a mistake that Jin Xuan felt Fang Mu became real to him.

Otherwise, the impression Fang Mu had given to Jin Xuan before was too perfect, perfect to the point of seeming unreal!

"Let's go, we should hurry to Elder Shu's side."

"By the time we get there, the battle there would mostly be over!"

Fang Mu commanded the escape of the Blood Race Queen, deceiving others but not Liang Jun.

Liang Jun, as Fang Mu's Dao Protector, was to be with Fang Mu all the time.

Firstly, even if he wanted to, there was no way to deceive him.

When Fang Mu met with the Blood Race Queen, Liang Jun would have been able to detect it!

Secondly, Fang Mu did not wish to deceive Liang Jun.

The Dao Protector Mark made Liang Jun a true member of Fang Mu's inner circle.

When Fang Mu was formulating this plan, he had also consulted with Liang Jun in advance.

Liang Jun had provided Fang Mu with many ideas.

Liang Jun also felt that Fang Mu's control over a Blood Race Queen should not be known to others.

Otherwise, Fang Mu would be leaving a handle for others to grasp.

In the Beastmaster world, the strong were respected; there were only eternal interests, no eternal friends.

Just as the Twelve Pavilion had once cooperated with the Evil Heart Sect.

Now isn't Shui Miao stirring up the core figures of the Evil Heart Sect for the sake of Fang Mu?

Liang Jun, having lived for many years, was well aware of the treacherousness of human hearts.

Fang Mu dealt with people using three parts sincerity, but bound them to his line with seven parts interest!

In Liang Jun's view, this was the best way to form alliances.

Compared to Fang Mu's strength and identity, his wisdom might be the greatest area where he far exceeds his peers!

During the communication between Fang Mu and Shu Liangjun, Shu Liangjun also informed Fang Mu about Mister Hei's situation.

Mister Hei didn't understand why the Beast Controlling Force, led by the Emperor Beast Court, would cooperate with the human forces of the Twelve Pavilion.

Naturally, Shui Miao and Zhuo An couldn't provide an answer to Mister Hei.

Shui Miao and Zhuo An joined forces to counter Mister Hei when he summoned an Order-level Mystic Beast.

Mister Hei's Order-level Mystic Beast coordinated with two Bone Marrow Terrorists.

This put Shui Miao and Zhuo An at a disadvantage.

Mister Hei didn't bother with the ghostly Zhuo An but focused his attention on Shui Miao, who had just exhausted a large amount of energy.

The Beast Master commanded the two Bone Marrow Terrorists and the Order-level Main Battle Mystic Beast, Charming Bone Sting Scorpion, to carry out a joint operation.

The aquatic area formed by Shui Miao's Zhenhai Spirit Coral was like a domain.

It exerted absolute suppression on those Sewing Terrorists who were weaker than itself.

But for the Bone Marrow Terrorists and the Charming Bone Sting Scorpion, who were also of Order-level, it was not so effective!

As an intelligence-trading power, the members of the Twelve Pavilion were extremely tight-lipped.

Mister Hei planned to kill Shui Miao, capture the Order-level Yin Yang Leopard and then interrogate it.

If the Emperor Beast Court wanted to cooperate with human forces, collaborating with the Twelve Pavilion or the Evil Heart Sect made no difference.

If they could offer enough benefits to these Yin Yang Leopards, they might be able to pry open their mouths.

Even turning this Yin Yang Leopard into a bridge between the Evil Heart Sect and the Emperor Beast Court was not out of the realm of possibility!

Mister Hei planned well, and in the midst of combat, risking severe injury to a Bone Marrow Terrorist, he found a flaw in Shui Miao's defense.

This costly exploit left Shui Miao with no chance to counterattack.

The toxin from the Charming Bone Sting Scorpion had a "bone rot" ability that could instantly decay the bones of a living creature.

Once the bones decayed, any creature would become a soft, squirming caterpillar.

Able to rely only on its skin for defense.

Moreover, Mister Hei targeted not Shui Miao's Guardian Beast, the Zhenhai Spirit Coral, but Shui Miao himself.

Most likely, Shui Miao would die from this strike!

Once Shui Miao was dead, his Guardian Beast would no longer cause trouble for him.

Seeing this ferocious strike approaching, Shui Miao's brow suddenly furrowed.

Shui Miao thought to himself, it seems that here I must employ some of my trump cards!

If it had been just him, Shui Miao would have already used his trump cards in a fight to the death with Mister Hei.

But with Zhuo An also present, Shui Miao did not want the Beast Controlling Force to understand his trump cards.

Fang Mu somehow made the Yin Yang Leopard defer to him.

But he could not control the Yin Yang Leopard.

Shui Miao didn't believe that a race associated with the legendary supreme Prophets of the Beast Taming Clan wouldn't stand on the side of the Beast Controlling Force!

Just as Shui Miao was activating his Soul Power, about to deploy his techniques.

Zhuo An unexpectedly used the power of light and darkness to twist space, using his own body to shield Shui Miao.

The tail needle of the Charming Bone Sting Scorpion broke through Zhuo An's skin and plunged into his hind legs.

The pain from the flesh of the hind legs being pierced by the tail needle wasn't intense, but as the needle moved slightly, it found the bones and fiercely plunged into them.

Immediately after, Zhuo An felt all the bones in his body instantly become itchy.

The Yin Yang Leopard tried to protect its bones using the dark and light elements within its body, but the effect was not significant.

It could only slow down the dissolution of the bones by the toxin.

On one hand, the Yin Yang Leopard, being a Mystic Beast known for its speed and attack, had weak resistance to toxins.

On the other hand, the Charming Bone Sting Scorpion was one of the few Mystic Beasts that used toxins as its primary offensive tool and had stepped into the realm of Order.

The attack of the Charming Bone Sting Scorpion was hard to land.

Once it did, it would push the toxins in its body into the target like a high-pressure water pump through its venom gland.

Zhuo An's actions greatly surprised Shu Liangjun.

The bond between him and Zhuo An was far from being so profound.

Yet Zhuo An decidedly took the hit for him.

Shui Miao didn't realize that Zhuo An's sacrificial act was driven by his own ulterior motives!