

Chapter 121: Upgrading to Legend

When Wen Yu walked out of Lin Yuan's pavilion, she might have a pale complexion and was still sickly in appearance, but her eyes emitted a different light. It wasn't as bright as the lustrous stars, but it was a kind of determination of being acknowledged.

She was holding tightly to a very small amber-colored bottle and was just clamping on it tightly. The afternoon sun was burning like fire, and even though it was deep into autumn, it still gave warmth to the body.

Wen Yu walked on the stone pavement and looked at the bottle in her hands. Her eyes suddenly turned red. A tear dropped on the stone pavement with a 'drip' sound, which produced a watermark. The watermark was quickly evaporated by the proud afternoon sun, and even the tears in Wen Yu's eyes turned into mist.

The bottle she was holding tightly contained a drop of Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassia nectar. It was the Radiant Moon Palace's exclusive product, and it was always precious.

Even the spirit attendants nurtured by the Radiant Moon Palace would only be able to obtain one drop when they were selected as spirit attendants. It helped to cleanse the impurities within their bodies and increase their potential.

The Radiant Moon Palace might seem like a peaceful place, but the competition between spirit attendants never stopped. A moment of impulse and kindness had allowed Wen Yu to see the world's harsh reality during this year.

With this drop of Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassia nectar in her hand, she would be able to cleanse her body's impurities again and heal her injured roots. Therefore, once she drank this drop of Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassia nectar, she would be able to remove the burden.

At that moment, Wen Yu wasn't just grateful for this drop of Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassia nectar. It was because the uncertain path she had chosen had now been proven to be correct. At least, someone had acknowledged this path, and she wasn't just a kind-hearted fool.

To sacrifice one's future to do a good deed might sound nice, but Wen Yu might not do it again. Even if she was going to do so, she would weigh out the options with the benefits and losses. After a close encounter with the harsh reality, it allowed Wen Yu to know when she should be using her kindness.

Lin Yuan didn't wish to see an originally kind-hearted person turning to the darkness at the end. At least, this drop of Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassia nectar would allow a kind-hearted young girl to retain that injured kindness, keeping it at the bottom of her heart.

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When the Mother of Bloodbath saw that Lin Yuan was preparing to enhance feys, it flashed and went outside of the pavilion. It laid on the pavilion's roof motionlessly as though it was going into a deep sleep.

When a Creation Master enhanced feys, it would easily distract the Creation Master if someone was around. Thus, when Creation Masters wanted to enhance feys, they would choose to be in the breeding room where no one would disturb them.

When there was a contest between Creation Masters, apart from comparing their capabilities, they would also compare their mental attributes and resistance to disturbances. When a Creation Master was preparing a concoction, the sound of a slight distraction might waste all of the spiritual ingredients and might even affect the fey from evolving to the next grade or upgrading its quality.

Lin Yuan returned to the pavilion and took out the spiritual ingredients he had obtained from the Radiant Moon Palace's vault. He checked them carefully, and when there wasn't any problem, he placed them on the table.

This matter involved the upgrading of his feys' quality, so Lin Yuan had to be cautious. He first soaked in the spring water to clean off the dust on his body before changing into a set of clean clothes. He was preparing to upgrade the qualities for the Jasmine Lily, Chimey, Genius, the Spirit-Gather Goldfish, and the Blue Flash Purple Butterfly.

Lin Yuan never had the chance to upgrade a fey's quality from Epic to Legend, so he didn't know the difficulty level. Although he imagined that it wasn't going to be easy, he would finally experience it.

He now had a total of seven feys. However, Morbius' quality couldn't be upgraded with normal methods as the quality of the spirit-locked feys would upgrade it. Red Thorn would also have to upgrade its quality by the consumption of flesh.

As such, Lin Yuan could only upgrade the quality of the Jasmine Lily, Chimey, Genius, Spirit-Gather Goldfish, and Blue Flash Purple Butterfly. Lin Yuan pondered for a moment. Since he was going to go into seclusion and upgrade the quality of all five feys, he simply chose the Jasmine Lily as the first fey.

Lin Yuan prepared a purple sand pot^[1] before pouring the Revival Soil inside. He then took out two Mahogany Tree Cores, which were superior among the other Mahogany Tree Cores. While looking at the dark red Mahogany Tree Cores, Lin Yuan couldn't help touching them a little.

The Mahogany Tree Cores were filled with tree bark patterns. They were tree cores from Mahogany Pines, and for each year of age, the tree core would have an additional pattern. Hence, when Lin Yuan looked at these Mahogany Tree Cores, he knew that they came from two, at least, 100-year-old Mahogany Pines.

Lin Yuan took out a crystal bowl before crushing and grinding them carefully. He then poured the Mahogany Tree Cores' powder into the Revival Soil and stirred them up meticulously. Immediately after, Lin Yuan planted his Bronze X/Epic Jasmine Lily into the mixture.

The Jasmine Lily quickly extended its roots into the mixture before starting to absorb the nutrients. The Jasmine Lily was lush and plump as a succulent, while the flower was translucent and limpid, emitting a light fragrance.

As it got closer to the core of the flower, the color would look more like jade. If one took a casual glance, they would feel as though there was a good-looking jade at the center of the Jasmine Lily's flower.

Since the Jasmine Lily was taking root, Lin Yuan started to pour in the Grasswood Fountain Water slowly. Once the soil mixture was moist enough, he stopped pouring more Grasswood Fountain Water and circulated his spiritual power to enhance the Jasmine Lily.

Every time the Jasmine Lily absorbed the Grasswood Fountain Water in the soil mixture, the soil mixture would dry up, and Lin Yuan would pour in more Grasswood Fountain Water. As the Jasmine Lily absorbed the energy within the mixture of Revival Soil, Mahogany Tree Cores, and Grasswood Fountain Water, it would become greener.

Lin Yuan enhanced the Jasmine Lily for a few hours before checking on its condition. He felt that it was truly a huge task to upgrade the Jasmine Lily's quality to Legend. Thus, he entered the Spirit Lock spatial zone to enhance the Jasmine Lily under an environment with more concentrated spirit qi.

Time elapsed quickly. Apart from having his meals and five hours of sleep, Lin Yuan would spend the rest of the time enhancing the Jasmine Lily.

Five days later, apart from a small portion of Revival Soil left, the two Mahogany Tree Cores' powder and one liter of Grasswood Fountain Water had been used up by Lin Yuan. The Jasmine Lily had already stopped absorbing the purple sand pot's energy, and Lin Yuan realized that its quality was now Legend.

Lin Yuan let out a deep breath and wiped the sweat off his forehead. After upgrading the Jasmine Lily's quality from Epic to Legend, Lin Yuan was now more certain. He knew that it would take around five days to enhance a Bronze fey from Epic to Legend within the Spirit Lock spatial zone.

Chapter 122: Evolving to Fantasy Breed

Lin Yuan was currently using his fingers to rub his temples while he was in deep thought. For the past five days, he had been sleeping for only five hours a day on average. The rest of the time would be basically used to enhance the Jasmine Lily, and it was truly exhausting for Lin Yuan. During the enhancement, Lin Yuan would need to constantly circulate the spiritual power within his body.

In order to be able to circulate spiritual power like this, Lin Yuan would need at least five hours of sleep to compensate for the exhaustion. Of course, this was because of the bowl of Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassia nectar had consumed previously as it had cleansed the impurities in his body. If Lin Yuan tried to enhance such a fey before consuming the bowl of Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassia nectar, his body wouldn't have been able to take it.

While contemplating, Lin Yuan suddenly stood up. He found someone to bring over a Silver/Epic fey for him to enhance within the Spirit Lock spatial zone.

Lin Yuan realized that it was truly difficult for him to enhance a Silver/Epic fey to Legend right now. He spent the past two days enhancing the Silver/Epic fey. After checking on the Silver/Epic fey's condition, Lin Yuan discovered that all his hard work for the past two days was all for naught. He was inadequate in enhancing the Silver/Epic fey to Legend quality.

After a rough calculation, if Lin Yuan wanted to enhance a Silver/Epic fey to Legend quality, he would need to go through a sleepless process for over two months in the Spirit Lock spatial zone.

The current situation allowed Lin Yuan to know that he was completely different from other Creation Masters. It would be easier for other Creation Masters to enhance a fey's quality from Epic to Legend if the fey's grade was higher, but it was the opposite for Lin Yuan.

For Lin Yuan, the lower the grade of the fey, the easier it was for him to enhance the quality from Epic to Legend. Given Lin Yuan's current strength, he was unable to increase a Silver/Epic fey's quality to Legend.

If this matter was made known outside, it would overturn the perspective and knowledge of other Creation Masters. If Lin Yuan were to put a Bronze/Legend fey on an auction, it would probably cause an instant uproar in the Radiance Federation. All the major factions in the Radiance Federation would most probably be competing for it frenziedly.

After the experiment, Lin Yuan asked for someone to bring the Silver/Epic Needle-Tailed Squirrel away. He then went to look for the Moon Empress in the inner palace to inform her that he was planning to enter seclusion.

Subsequently, Lin Yuan entered seclusion at the pavilion. He used over 20 days to enhance Genius, Chimey, the Spirit-Gather Goldfish, and the Blue Flash Purple Butterfly from Bronze/Epic to Bronze/Legend.

After rounding up the number of days, he took a total of one month to finally upgrade his five contracted feys from Epic to Legend quality.

Lin Yuan was extremely exhausted now. During the last month, apart from his basic body functions' maintenance and recovery, he would enhance the feys' qualities. Therefore, he felt very fatigued. However, the joy of seeing his contracted feys upgrading from Epic to Legend quality was truly indescribable.

Lin Yuan looked at the evolved states of Genius, Chimey, the Spirit-Gather Goldfish, and the Blue Flash Purple Butterfly. Their quality might be Legend, but their appearances didn't undergo many changes. Nevertheless, their spirits and vitality were evidently enhanced.

Genius' fur had become even softer, while its memory was even better.

Chimey's feathers had even more obvious cloud patterns, and its exclusive skill, Clear Sky's scorching trait, was more intense. Its voice was even more pleasant to the ears now and its singing ability way better.

However, the current Chimey didn't know that its disappearance for over a month had caused its fans to go completely insane. Chimey was a phenomenon-class host, and there was a GIF blocking the screen. Its singing voice had intoxicated plenty of people. Many even speculated that Chimey was actually an absolute beauty who was trying to rely on her talent to earn a living.

The Radiance Hundred's Sequence #87, Lord Ranger, was a fanatic supporter. When he won a battle against his opponent on the Celestial Stairway, he even publicly expressed that he loved listening to Chimey's sounds. Consequently, that allowed Chimey to become even more famous.

Chimey, a new star that had risen up to the sky, had suddenly vanished without a trace, for an entire month at that. Plenty of forum topics on the Star Web focused on this incident, and there were all sorts

of speculations too. Sparrow Voice Loli Goddess's disappearance had already become a popular topic among the Radiance Federation's entertainment news.

The Spirit-Gather Goldfish was now swimming and giving off a special prowess. This kind of prowess was similar to what Long Tao's Sea King Cretaceous Dragon gave off. However, the Spirit-Gather Goldfish's prowess was still rather faint. It was a kind of dragon prowess that was unique to the dragon-species feys.

The Blue Flash Purple Butterfly's scale powder was now lighter and finer, making it easier to spread further. When the floating scale powder reflected light, it would look as though there was a light purple-based rainbow trailing behind the Blue Flash Purple Butterfly, making it exceptionally beautiful.

Lin Yuan stretched his body and immediately lay down on his bed for a good long sleep.

This sleep took up an entire day, and it compensated for all the hard work previously, allowing his body to return to its best and most lively state.

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Lin Yuan was going to begin fusing the Jasmine Lily with the Willpower Rune, allowing it to evolve into a Fantasy Breed.

He concentrated and summoned one of the three Willpower Runes from the spiritual spatial zone. This Willpower Rune was the one that he had comprehended after observing the green mountain. A fire had scorched all its greenery, yet after several months of fine rain, plants had started growing again.

In Lin Yuan's opinion, instead of saying that the rain gave life, it was better to say that plants had tenacious vitality. A wildfire wouldn't be able to burn everything, while the spring's wind would bring back life again. Perhaps it was due to the remaining roots within the soil that would conduct a praising of life after several months, allowing for greenery to be reborn.

Lin Yuan looked at the green mountain-shaped Willpower Rune and shot it toward his Bronze X/Legend Jasmine Lily.

In an instant, the Jasmine Lily's flower flickered. It was filled with desire as it embraced the Willpower Rune, allowing it to instantly fuse with the Jasmine Lily.

The willpower of how a green mountain would never change its color and that all living things would be reborn allowed the Jasmine Lily to emit a jade-colored light.

The Jasmine Lily's originally short branches suddenly shrunk and vanished. More flowers popped out, and in just a moment, and the Jasmine Lily resembled an emerald green bouquet now. The flowers were all squeezed together and looked like they were forming a small mountain shape. The unique Jasmine Lily's fragrance was now even more concentrated.

Lin Yuan gasped with surprise.

The Jasmine Lily actually developed bunches!

When succulent plants were growing and evolving, there was a very strong instability, and it was very rare for mutations to occur. Growing in bunches was actually a kind of fundamental mutation for succulents. Once it happened, the succulent plant would give up a portion of evolution potential. It would firm down on the gene model to evolve toward a flawless gene model.

Due to Morbius' Spirit Lock, the Jasmine Lily only had one ability—Heal. This meant that the Jasmine Lily had given up on the possibility of having more abilities and focused on enhancing Heal!

Chapter 123: A Healing Ability Can Actually Be A Control Ability

Succulents could not control a mutation, such as developing bunches. Most succulents with a contract with humans did not prefer a mutation like this.

Although most feys had stronger abilities in the later stages, there would rarely be such anomalies like the Blue Flash Butterfly.

However, things were different, as Lin Yuan's Jasmine Lily could only use one ability.

After forming bunches, each of the Jasmine Lily flowers could release healing energy. This was akin to the Jasmine Lily healing multiple targets. Each flower was equivalent to an increase in healing.

Just as Lin Yuan thought the Jasmine Lily was about to complete its Fantasy Breed evolution, its round petals suddenly turned into a long, irregular shape.

Soon, the bottom layer of the Jasmine Lily and those flowers grew into an irregular shape. Only the largest flower of the Jasmine Lily was left on top without experiencing any changes.

Lin Yuan could not help but cry out in surprise at this sudden change.

Unexpectedly, after forming bunches, a rare fasciation in succulents actually occurred!

Fasciation was the most amorphous abnormal mutation in succulents. It caused the plant itself to have amorphous development and growth.

At the same time, fasciation was one of the most precious mutations of succulents.

Lin Yuan had never heard of a fasciated Jasmine Lily because it would only occur in succulent feys when they were evolving into Fantasy Breeds. Nobody would choose to evolve a Jasmine Lily, one of the most basic feys, into a Fantasy Breed. As such, Lin Yuan's fasciated Jasmine Lily might be the only one in the world.

After fasciation, the Jasmine Lily's bottom petals grew layer by layer and destroyed the original structure of the flower. Thus, the emerald green in the middle of the Jasmine Lily spread out to all parts of the leaves.

At another glance, it seemed like a lingering emerald mist, just like the feeling of the mist from the best jades.

The Jasmine Lily flower at the very top that had not experienced any changes became as big as a bowl.

The Jasmine Lily was only truly evolving into a Fantasy Breed at this moment.

After the Jasmine Lily had evolved into a Fantasy Breed, Lin Yuan used Jasmine Lily's Heal ability on himself immediately. He felt that he was lost in a trance for three seconds while the surging vitality was injecting into his body.

As a result, he suddenly had a feeling as though he had collapsed on a big soft bed when he was the most tired. It was just like how he wanted to laze in bed in the early morning and could not be woken up.

Lin Yuan believed that he was strong-willed, but it was still very hard for him to recover from this sense of extreme happiness.

When he completely came back to his senses, an idea arose in his head as he looked at the Jasmine Lily.

Its Heal ability was clearly a healing-type ability, but it now seemed to be able to be used as a control-type ability. The happiness and sense of being lost in a trance due to the Heal ability's comfortable feeling were actually a kind of unexpected control.

After some experiments, Lin Yuan finally discovered the source of this sense of happiness.

When only that Jasmine Lily flower that had not undergone fasciation was used to heal, it would just heal injuries swiftly. There would not be the feeling of happiness of having one's vitality replenished.

However, when the irregular fasciated flowers were used to heal, that feeling of happiness would be born.

It seemed that the fasciation had mutated the Jasmine Lily's Heal ability.

When Lin Yuan looked at the exclusive skill that had appeared when the Jasmine Lily evolved into a Fantasy Breed, he could not help but stare blankly at the Jasmine Lily in his hands.

[Normal Spirit Lock]:

Jasmine Lily: Bronze (10/10), Fantasy I

Ability – [Heal]: Rapidly recovers external injuries and gradually recovers vitality.

Exclusive Skill:

[Recovery Imprint]: Accumulate the healing energy that is released by the Jasmine Lily during normal times. The contractor can activate the imprint to release the accumulated healing energy.

[Severed Limbs Growth]: Comprehend the arcana of plant growth. Even if one has severed limbs, the rich vitality can continue to grow slowly.

What kind of great product have I created?

This exclusive skill of the Fantasy Breeds could allow them to use their surging vitality to activate the muscle cells' memory factor and thus achieve the ability for severed limbs to regrow.

Of course, these severed limbs referred to hands and feet, and even arms and thighs. Without a head, one would certainly die even if the gods arrived, unless he laughed his head off!

Now that he had his first Fantasy Breed fey, Lin Yuan would first evolve the Jasmine Lily. He had actually wondered how hard it would be to evolve the Jasmine Lily from Bronze to Gold.

While he was evolving it, Lin Yuan realized it was simply difficult to upgrade the grade of a Fantasy Breed fey.

After spending a month in seclusion, he then evolved the Jasmine Lily to Silver with difficulty.

He now seemed to have suddenly understood why feys that evolved into Fantasy Breeds early on had greater potential.

There was a conservation of energy. After a month of spirit qi injection, a Fantasy Breed would evolve from Bronze X to Silver and go through a door that would be broken at a touch before it evolved into a Fantasy Breed.

Since the spirit qi would not disappear out of thin air, the Fantasy Breed Jasmine Lily had absorbed a huge amount of spirit qi.

The foundation laid by this huge amount of spirit qi was naturally much stronger than the feys that evolved into Fantasy Breeds after reaching Bronze.

During this period, Lin Yuan had been in seclusion, evolving his fey in the Spirit Lock spatial zone all day, which suffocated him. There was more to life than it met the eye, like poetry and faraway places.

During these two months, Lin Yuan had the capital to step into the world. It was time for him to take a look at the world. Only when he took a look at the world would he then know how to live as splendid as the summer flowers. As such, Lin Yuan decided to visit the Endless Forest outside the Royal Capital for wild harvesting.

The feys Creation Masters enhanced were not all hand-reared. Some rarer feys were collected from wild harvesting.

Creation Masters would attract the feys by mixing spiritual ingredients and use the spirit qi in the spiritual ingredients to make the wild feys approach humans. After enhancing them, they would sell them.

Lin Yuan did not have to go through such trouble. He only needed to channel spirit qi and place his palm toward the wild feys. This pure spirit qi could soon allow the wild feys to have a favorable impression of him.

Lin Yuan was going to open his own store in the Royal Capital. Although he had yet to do so, it was of utmost importance to gather some rare feys in advance. He could not always pick near-death feys with damaged roots. Not only would it be hard to find such feys, but he also had no way to heal them now, even if he found high-grade feys.

In addition, there was a Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus and a recovering Cinnabar Osmanthus *Haworthia* in the Spirit Lock spatial zone's Pure Land of Bliss.

The 40-square-meter Pure Land of Bliss in the Spirit Lock spatial zone would not be big enough for him to accommodate some other feys with damaged roots. Moreover, Lin Yuan was still waiting for the Cinnabar Osmanthus *Haworthia* fruit, which he urgently needed, to enhance his spiritual power.

After finishing up, Lin Yuan was ready to go. He planned to return to the Royal Capital after the wild harvesting and establish the store first.

Chapter 124: Not Even in The Sin Cleansing Pool

The red afterglow in the rosy-tinted sky at the Royal Capital was especially conspicuous. It made the sky look especially tall and vast.

The evening arrived.

Since Lin Yuan had decided to set off and did not intend to live on the Leaning Moon Mountain for a long time, he simply went to the Radiant Moon Palace to bid goodbye to his Master, the Moon Empress.

He then left the pavilion when the Mother of Bloodbath opened its eyes on the roof and jumped onto the leaf-shaped fey storage box on his chest.

It continued to lie motionless as it gained insight into the Law Rune.

When he reached the Radiant Moon Palace's inner palace, and the Moon Empress saw Lin Yuan come, her eyes lit up as she asked, "You've been in seclusion for two months. Have you gained anything?"

Lin Yuan touched the back of his head and smiled brightly, revealing his white teeth and a youthful aura.

"I did gain from this seclusion."

For Lin Yuan, raising his five feys from Epic to Legend and getting his first Fantasy Breed fey during his seclusion, they were considered huge and important harvests.

Upon hearing that, the Moon Empress nodded with a smile. She had always appreciated Lin Yuan's character, but she did not expect he would be so hardworking in his cultivation.

Nowadays, few youths would spend over two months in seclusion without going out.

Ever since the Moon Empress had taken Lin Yuan as her disciple, she had not asked him about his progress as a Creation Master and spirit qi professional, besides teaching him the appropriate knowledge. She felt that one should mainly rely on one's own self-consciousness for cultivation.

On the other hand, she also did not want to pressure him, so she never asked him about it.

Since the Moon Empress had not asked, Lin Yuan had never told her about his progress either.

Regardless of whether he had three Willpower Runes before or the fact that the Jasmine Lily that had evolved into a Fantasy Breed at Bronze, the Moon Empress was his Master. If she asked him about it, he would naturally tell her without hiding anything.

However, she did not ask him about it. As he was an introvert, he would not take the initiative to tell her.

Lin Yuan knew his own capabilities. These were his means and not something to show off. If other people had Lin Yuan's skills, they would probably have made it known. He had always been afraid that if he showed himself too much, the saying 'An outstanding person will attract jealousy and criticism' would apply in his case.

But now, with the Moon Empress as his Master, Lin Yuan did not need to worry about these. No matter how strong the wind would be, with the Moon Empress, a tall and straight little tree like Lin Yuan would not be affected at all.

Moreover, the Suzerain/Myth Breed Mother of Bloodbath was following him. If anybody dared to do anything to Lin Yuan, they would have to worry about themselves first.

After a few moments of small talk, Lin Yuan told the Moon Empress why he was there.

Upon hearing his words, she raised her hand and handed him a dark-brown beetle-shaped accessory with a pin on the back. It could be worn.

At a glance, Lin Yuan recognized that the beetle-shaped accessory was a Diamond fey storage box. This beetle-shaped fey storage box was dark brown with some dark-green patterns on it and looked strange. It was far from looking as nice as the previous leaf-shaped Diamond fey storage box.

Lin Yuan took this strange beetle-shaped Diamond fey storage box and heard the Moon Empress say, "This Diamond fey storage box contains all the wealth that Cheng Wu had accumulated over the years as a pinnacle Class 4 Creation Master. He had attacked you before, so take the things in this fey storage box as something to help you recover from the shock."

Lin Yuan looked at the Moon Empress' deeply concerned gaze and did not reject her. He put away this Diamond beetle-shaped fey storage box. When he was doing so, he took a look at the Diamond fey storage box.

He found that instead of some unknown spiritual ingredients, a huge amount of Radiance dollars was inside.

Lin Yuan had been using the Star Web Card to transfer money, so although he knew what the Radiance dollars looked like, he had never used them.

When he looked inside the Diamond fey storage box, he saw bottle cap-sized Radiance dollars like amber buttons piled up like a little mountain.

Lin Yuan was shocked at the sight. He did not know how many Radiance dollars were inside, but the wealth of a pinnacle Class 4 Creation Master was really not to be underestimated.

After sitting for a while, when Lin Yuan was ready to bid goodbye, he heard the Moon Empress say softly, "You still have a long road ahead of you, and the world is very vast. It's up to you to fly to the highest, farthest, and vastest place. Remember, no matter what happens, I will always be your support."

Upon hearing that, a feeling of being cared for surfaced at the bottom of his heart. Lin Yuan was used to being independent, but this feeling made him cherish it.

After respectfully performing a disciple's salute, he returned to his pavilion and was prepared to leave first thing in the morning.

He was still thinking about where he should open his store and how much space to buy. Thanks to Cheng Wu's wealth in this Diamond fey storage box, Lin Yuan had more options to open his store without worrying about the expenses.

As a Creation Master, although he had great capabilities to make money, he lacked the capital. He could do whatever he wanted now without being restrained now that he had a capital.

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After Lin Yuan left, Cold Moon went forward and saw that the Moon Empress was watching Lin Yuan leave, so she asked, "Are you worried about Lin Yuan?"

The Moon Empress shook her head and poured a cup of tea before she sipped a mouthful and replied, "I'm not worried. I'm just proud and a little reluctant to see my own disciple wanting to explore the world."

Upon hearing that, Cold Moon said softly, "Didn't you exchange all of Cheng Wu's accumulated wealth into equivalent Radiance dollars so that he will have the capital to explore the world? You have gone through a lot of trouble."

The Moon Empress shook her head and did not continue to speak further. After she had taken in a disciple, she then understood the true responsibility as a teacher.

The continuation of life and passing down of knowledge were never as simple as through words.

Although they were unrelated by blood, they had reached the degree of kinship through the master-disciple relationship.

At that moment, the sounds of footsteps came from outside. Mystic Moon walked in and bowed before saying, "Moon Empress, Cheng Wu has been suffering in the Sin Cleansing Pool for two months and has just died. The Spirit Guards' Chief Guard Ye and Iron Prison asked you what they should do next."

The Moon Empress stood up and was about to go to the breeding room when she answered in a clear, cold voice, "He's dead, so what is there to be done? Let them handle it by themselves. After my moonlight hit him, he was capable of lasting two months in the Sin Cleansing Pool. How could I let him off when he wanted to harm my disciple? Not even if he's alive in the Sin Cleansing Pool."

Chapter 125: Guild Alliance and the S Tournament

The next morning, Lin Yuan went down the Leaning Moon Mountain early and traveled light. He had stored all the things into the Diamond fey storage box on his chest, and it had to be said that this fey storage box was pretty convenient.

Last night, Lin Yuan sent a message to Liu Jie, telling him that he did not need to worry about choosing a store anymore. He would pick a bigger store that was situated well, as he no longer needed to worry about money.

When he got down the Leaning Moon Mountain, Lin Yuan had an obvious purpose.

He called for a Speed-Hoofed Donkey Car and headed to the Guild Alliance.

This Guild Alliance was not an official organization like the Creation Master Association and the other lifestyle-class spirit qi occupation guilds. The Guild Alliance was an alliance of countless guild clubs in the Radiance Federation that relied on the Combat-Class Spirit Qi Occupation Guild.

Lin Yuan was going to register and get authenticated in this Guild Alliance.

After registering in the Guild Alliance, he could join the guild club teams and form a temporary team if he wanted to go wild harvesting. He could even receive and issue missions in the Guild Alliance.

If the Star Web was the second world of the Radiance Federation's citizens and had the second world industry, the Guild Alliance would be where most combat-class spirit qi professionals lived, worked, and trained in the real world.

One could get a lot of commissions by completing the missions.

If a boss issued a mission, one could also get the spiritual ingredients or feys one needed as soon as possible with adequate remuneration.

Many Creation Masters who needed special spiritual ingredients would also issue a mission with rewards at the Guild Alliance. Some well-known guild club teams would accept the missions for those with high rewards.

Of course, most of the time, the feys for the Guild Alliance's mission reward were basically rare ones.

If one wanted to evolve a precious fey or enhance the fey's grade, they would need to find a Creation Master.

If there would be any place where Creation Masters would be most respected and most popular, that would certainly be the Guild Alliance.

In the Guild Alliance's casual teams, most of the combat-class spirit qi professionals were at lower levels, and those without outstanding qualities might work hard for a year or two to enhance the fey's quality or grade.

Most of the true talents or stronger spirit qi professionals had joined a guild club. If a talented person wanted to be chosen by a powerful guild club, the best way would be to fight until the 80th floor and above in the Star Web Tower or even up to the Celestial Stairway.

This was because the powerful guild clubs would choose and accept new people at the Star Tower.

The Radiance Federation admired battle skills. All year round, there were various tournaments for all sorts of guild club teams.

However, the most standard and famous ones had to be included. Every year, the Guild Alliance would work together with the Radiance Federation to hold a tournament of the entire federation's guild teams.

It was known as the S Tournament.

The S Tournament was considered a tournament for the young ones, as the contestants could not exceed 30 years old. It was almost the same as the members' age limit in the Radiance Federation's Radiance Hundred Sequence.

Some truly powerful guild clubs would take part in the S Tournament, and their main teams would more or less have members of the Radiance Hundred Sequence.

The members of the Radiance Hundred Sequence were the most dazzling star players in the S Tournament. The main teams of some guild clubs were even all made up of the members of the Radiance Hundred Sequence.

Each guild could only send one team with five members.

Each team must take part in various knockout matches, group matches, and qualification matches to make it to the next round.

16 teams would eventually be chosen to compete on the Star Web with the Radiance Federation citizens watching before finally being ranked.

Even though these 16 teams would be ranked, the top three teams would be divided into the champion and runners-up, all of whom would receive different levels of rewards and unparalleled glory.

However, only the champions would be remembered.

After all, there was a saying—'The second place is the first loser'.

There was no limit in learning, so everyone could contend against one another. However, in combat, the strong and the weak could be differentiated at a glance.

Lin Yuan had arrived at the entrance of the Guild Alliance and got off the Speed-Hoofed Donkey Car. He looked at the lively and prosperous scene before him and touched the back of his head.

The Guild Alliance was the liveliest place in the Royal Capital, which seemed like the case now.

Lin Yuan entered the Guild Alliance and realized the people at the side were looking at him.

One of the Guild Alliance's receptionists warmly greeted him and looked at him with a burning gaze.

Lin Yuan soon found out the reason. It turned out that these people were looking at the Class 2 Creation Master crest on his chest. It seemed that Creation Masters were conspicuous wherever they went.

At that moment, the Guild Alliance receptionist asked respectfully, "Class 2 Creation Master, did you come to the Guild Alliance to issue a mission or find a guild club squad?"

Lin Yuan quickly shook his head and answered, "I'm here for the first time, and I intend to register and get authenticated."

Upon hearing that, the receptionist beamed with joy and quickly replied, "Please follow me to the VIP reception room to get those done, sir."

Then, the receptionist hurriedly led the way.

The receptionist was overjoyed. Although Creation Masters would issue missions at the Guild Alliance, it would only require them to have an identity authentication, so few Creation Masters would choose to register in the Guild Alliance.

The purpose of registering at the Guild Alliance was to be able to receive missions. If Creation Masters wanted to earn money, make a concoction of spiritual ingredients, or cultivate feys, they would not need to take up missions at the Guild Alliance.

If any receptionists in the Guild Alliance could receive a Creation Master and let them register there, they would receive a good commission. This commission was almost as much as the receptionist's monthly salary, so Lin Yuan's registration was splendid news to the receptionist.

When Lin Yuan entered the VIP lounge, he unobtrusively took off the Class 2 Creation Master crest on his chest.

At the same time, he summoned Genius for Tool Transformation.

There were two forms of Genius' Tool Transformation—glasses or masks.

Lin Yuan chose the mask form this time.

Genius transformed into a silver mask with a light pattern that perfectly fit on his face.

Lin Yuan's aura completely changed when he wore the mask. He looked like a cheerful boy before, but he looked very composed after wearing the mask with black spirit qi clothes.

Soon, he finished what he needed to do in the Guild Alliance.

Lin Yuan only needed to bind himself to the other Star Web Card that he had obtained when he became a Class 2 Creation Master, which was something pretty simple.

Then, he bound his Creation Master identity with the 'Purchase With No Loss' Star Web store.

At the same time, he also transferred his account for climbing the Star Tower to the other Star Web Card.

Chapter 126: You Cannot

From this moment on, Lin Yuan possessed two identities in the Star Web and the Radiance Federation. One identity was a prodigy Class 2 Creation Master, Lin Yuan. The other identity was 'Mr. Black' that fought in the Star Tower. 'Black' was the name that Lin Yuan had just given to his other identity.

Lin Yuan's actions had basically split up his statuses as a Creation Master and a combat-class spirit qi professional. After finishing the registration and authentication, Lin Yuan saw that the attendant was still going to follow him. He shook his hand and said, "I can continue myself. You can attend to others."

After speaking, Lin Yuan headed for the mission area. Seeing that Lin Yuan had left, the attendant muttered. "Such a young Class 2 Creation Master is actually a healing-type spirit qi professional too. Such a combination is truly going to make someone jealous to death!"

That's right. Lin Yuan registered, 'Mr. Black', his spirit qi professional identity, as a Healer.

Lin Yuan arrived at the mission area and was preparing to look for a team that was heading for the Endless Forest. As a result, he realized that all of the teams were looking for healing-type spirit qi professionals.

He could hear plenty of people hawking loudly in the rather noisy mission area.

“Improvised team. Searching for basic spiritual ingredients, Moist Moss. We have two power offense-type spirit qi professionals, one defense-type spirit qi professional, one support-type spirit qi professional, and we are waiting for one healing-type spirit qi professional.”

“Triple Fire Guild Club. Three club teams are working together to capture a Gold youngling of the Rapid Shadow Lynx. 14 members waiting for one! We lack a healing-type spirit qi professional! As long as you come, you are the boss!”

“Cedar Grass Guild Club. The team is heading to the Endless Forest to capture 10 Silver Black Back Mountain Boars. Let’s earn great money since boar meat is on the rise. Four members waiting for one healing-type spirit qi professional. Please heal my father and mother and quickly join the team. After joining the team, you can take 30% of the team’s profits.”

Lin Yuan raised his brows silently.

Healing-type spirit qi professionals are truly popular.

Lin Yuan might have already known that healing-type spirit qi professionals were rare, as the Radiance Federation estimated that there would only be a single individual that was compatible with healing-type feys among every 100 spirit qi professionals. After learning of this statistical value, Lin Yuan had also been lamenting at the rarity of healing-type spirit qi professionals.

However, when Lin Yuan was in the Guild Alliance’s mission area and saw how every team was seeking a healing-type spirit qi professional, the rarity of healing-type spirit qi professionals was finally proven. Healing-type spirit qi professionals were simply treated as bosses in every single team.

In order to harvest anything great in the Endless Forest, one must enter its depths. It was obvious that the Cedar Grass Guild Club’s team wouldn’t go deep into the Endless Forest since they were capturing Silver Black Back Mountain Boars. After all, they could be found in the outer regions of the Endless Forest.

Recently, a Class 2 Dimensional Rift had opened above the Radiance Federation’s largest pig farm. The dimensional rift was extremely close to the pig farm, and nearly all of the lifeforms that emerged from the dimensional rift would drop directly into the pig farm.

The pig farm had pig-species feys by the number of tens of millions, yet the dimensional lifeforms had instantly eaten them up.

Ultimately, the situation got under control, and the dimensional lifeforms that emerged were also killed. However, the largest pig farm of the Radiance Federation lost tens of millions of pig-species feys. This, in turn, caused an instant shortage, directly increasing the price of pork by several times.

Therefore, all sorts of spirit qi professionals formed small teams to hunt for pigs and boars in the wild. These pigs and boars were mainly captured for reproduction, and only those rare old pig-species feys that couldn't reproduce would be used as meat. After all, an old pig's flesh would taste nicer.

In the mission area, there were plenty of solo spirit qi professionals that were searching for teams. As solo spirit qi professionals that would regularly join various teams for adventures in the wild, most of them had carefree and easygoing personalities.

A burly man, who was also searching for a mission, took the initiative to speak with Lin Yuan in a friendly tone as he saw Lin Yuan standing there. "Young Brother, instead of waiting for a mission here, why don't you take the initiative to speak with some smaller guild club's teams that require members?"

Lin Yuan turned around to see a burly man looking at him with a straightforward and candid face. According to what the burly man said, Lin Yuan understood that those guild clubs' teams were much more popular than improvised teams.

From the looks of it, those improvised teams did seem to have a harder time recruiting spirit qi professionals than the guild club teams. Most of the guild club teams were only waiting for one healing-type spirit qi professional.

Most of the improvised teams had given up on getting a healing-type spirit qi professional but were still unable to form their five-men team.

Upon seeing Lin Yuan nod, the burly man laughed heartily. "This is your first time looking for a team and mission, right?"

Lin Yuan was rather curious as to why this burly man was able to see that it was his first time taking a mission.

Could it be that my mask really looks like a newcomer?

"Why are you so certain that this is my first mission? I might be a veteran."

The burly man pointed at Lin Yuan's spirit qi clothes and said with a tinge of envy, "Who would wear such spirit qi clothes for an adventure? If the clothes get torn, a single mission's reward won't be enough to compensate for your clothes. Young Brother, it seems like your background isn't bad. Do you need a veteran to guide you? If you need one, I can do it!"

Lin Yuan finally knew where the problem was, but after hearing the burly man saying he could do it, Lin Yuan suddenly felt a chill in his back. "No, you cannot," he blurted out.

When the burly man heard Lin Yuan's response, he shrugged and didn't really mind. Immediately after, Lin Yuan looked at a nearby guild club team and pointed. "Isn't there someone wearing spirit qi clothes for an adventure too?"

When the burly man heard Lin Yuan's question, he patted on his chain armor. "This is the attire for an adventure. That person is wearing spirit qi clothes because he is a healing-type spirit qi professional and the boss of the team."

Lin Yuan reached for the back of his head and looked at the burly man. “How do you know I am not a healing-type spirit qi professional?”

The burly man rolled his eyes and said, “If you were a healing-type spirit qi professional, would you be here looking for a team? The Guild Alliance’s attendant would have attended to you and helped you to look for a team based on your objective.”

Lin Yuan suddenly recalled about the attendant that had been following him and was hesitant to speak. It turned out that the attendant had been trying to help him contact a team.

When the burly man saw that Lin Yuan didn’t continue speaking, he laughed heartily and patted on Lin Yuan’s shoulder in a friendly manner. “When a newcomer is looking for a team, it is best to look for one that isn’t going to fight and is harvesting fundamental spiritual ingredients. It will familiarize you with the wilderness. Recklessly accepting a mission that requires combat to capture feys might just get you injured and become a burden for the team unless you are really a healing-type spirit qi professional. That way, the team members would do their best to protect you.”

The burly man was certain that Lin Yuan was a newcomer, so he said that in a rather serious tone.

These sounded logical, and Lin Yuan naturally understood. But to be informed by a stranger, he still expressed his gratitude. When the burly man saw that Lin Yuan had registered the information, he wanted to encourage Lin Yuan again. But at this moment, the clamor and noise in the mission area suddenly softened.

Chapter 127: Spitting Turtledove

When the noise softened, Lin Yuan and the burly man immediately looked around. Lin Yuan saw a team wearing white and red, with a flying eagle on the clothes. The team members were all youths that were slightly more than 20 years old.

The four were all wearing the same attire, and it should be the team uniform of a certain guild club. One of the members, a tall and skinny man, walked to the mission area and yelled, “The train heading for Endless Forest is about to depart, veterans are leading the team, and we are in urgent need of a healing-type spirit qi professional. As long as you come, you will be my little precious. I will make you experience the most enjoyable ride—”

Before the man could finish shouting, a blonde-haired lady patted on his back so hard that the skinny man coughed.

The young blonde-haired lady glared at the skinny man and barked, “Zhang Xiaobai, can’t you be serious!? You are really making this lady angry to death, uh!”

The skinny man looked at the blonde-haired lady and suddenly exclaimed, “Xin Ying, you actually said ‘uh’!”

As a result of his words, Zhang Xiaobai received the blonde-haired lady’s heavy fist, causing him to become utterly obedient.

The blonde-haired lady then shouted, “Extreme Guild Club’s S Tournament reserve team is heading for the Endless Forest’s depths. We are gathering the venom of the Gold Jade Unicorn Ice Snake. We are in

urgent need of a healing-type spirit qi professional. The healing-type spirit qi professional must not be lower than C-rank and possess a healing-type fey that is not lower than Silver.”

When the lady’s statement ended, a commotion broke out as this team’s reputation was obviously rather high.

All of a sudden, Lin Yuan heard the burly man clicking his tongue and cheering along as though he was in a fervent state. “Tsk, tsk, tsk, they are indeed worthy of being a B-level guild club and reserve team of the S Tournament team. Young Sister Xin Ying is getting prettier too.”

Lin Yuan was rather speechless as it seemed like this burly uncle was a fan chasing a celebrity. However, Lin Yuan didn’t know whether this burly uncle was a fan of the Extreme Guild Club’s team or the Young Sister Xin Ying that he had mentioned.

Lin Yuan couldn’t help but pat on the burly man’s shoulder and ask, “Where did this team come from?”

The burly man looked at Lin Yuan with disbelief and wide eyes. “You don’t even know this team? Even if you don’t know this team, you should know of the Extreme Guild Club, right?”

Lin Yuan still shook his head, and the burly man immediately let out a gasp, blowing the mustache by his mouth. “Kid, don’t mess with me. You don’t even know the B-level Extreme Guild Club!? Do you not have a Star Web Card, or have you not logged into the Star Web before!?”

Lin Yuan was rather speechless after getting criticized by the burly man.

I do log into the Star Web, but I have been enhancing feys recently and don’t have time to bother about things other than the enhancement of feys.

Lin Yuan might not know about the Extreme Guild Club, but he knew what a B-level guild club was. Lin Yuan understood why this four-men team would be so popular now.

The S Tournament was the top-class team tournament among the Radiance Federation’s young generation. The Radiance Hundred was a ranking of individuals, and they were ranked according to their sequence numbers.

However, the S Tournament was a five-men team tournament, and when fighting in teams, it wasn’t just a comparison of strength—teamwork would be compared too. Therefore, it was much more exciting than solo contests.

For the Radiance Hundred Sequence members fighting in S Tournament’s teams, their performance might affect their sequence rankings in the Radiance Hundred.

In the Radiance Federation, there were only 16 recognized A-level guild clubs. The 16 A-level guild clubs would be ranked every year, as they were determined by the 16 teams that were qualified to enter the S Tournament.

As for the rest of the guild clubs that had the strength to qualify, they would be recognized as B-level guild clubs. There were plenty of B-level guild clubs that had become A-level guild clubs before, but they declined due to their failure in the S Tournament.

As for the squad here, they were the reserve team for the Extreme Guild Club's S Tournament team. If, due to some special reasons, any of the S Tournament team members couldn't participate, these reserved members would be replacing the main members.

Thus, these four members were all considered famous among the young generation.

Seeing the burly man's intense response when Lin Yuan didn't know about the Extreme Guild Club, it proved that the S Tournament was an extremely popular topic in the Radiance Federation.

This world didn't have any of the so-called actors or actresses, and even those singers in the Star Web would be part of the minority.

This world's most popular people were the youths who participated in the S Tournament. The team members, who were part of the Radiance Hundred Sequence, were giants among the celebrities.

This team fitted Lin Yuan's requirement to harvest in the depths of the Endless Forest. Simultaneously, Lin Yuan fitted the requirements of this team.

Just as Lin Yuan was preparing to walk over and apply to join the team, a healing-type spirit qi professional was already walking toward the four-men team. When Lin Yuan saw someone ahead of him and walking toward the Extreme Guild Club's squad at that, he stopped moving.

The healing-type spirit qi professional then summoned his fey in front of the four-men squad. It was a rather ugly and strange-looking bird, which didn't have many feathers. Instead, it was covered in wrinkly skin. The grayish-black skin had some orange spots on its back.

Lin Yuan used True Data to check on the fey's attributes.

[Fey Name]: Spitting Turtledove

[Fey Species]: Columbidae order/Streptopelia genus

[Fey Grade]: Bronze (10/10)

[Fey Type]: Flying

[Fey Quality]: Elite

Abilities:

[Sticky Saliva]: The secreted saliva is very sticky and can prevent wounds from bleeding and gradually recover external injuries.

[Pungent Saliva]: The secreted saliva is pungent and can reduce wounds' pain while uplifting the mind.

Exclusive Skill:

[Excessive Secretion]: The Spitting Turtledove salivary glands are very developed and can produce great amounts of saliva.

Most of the time, healing-type feys would be plant-species feys. A bird-species healing-type fey was rather uncommon among the healing-type feys. However, it didn't mean that uncommon healing-type feys would be expensive in the market. Take this Spitting Turtledove, for example. It was very cheap as its abilities were simply too disgusting.

When this Spitting Turtledove was summoned, Zhang Xiaobai looked at the bald and ugly turtledove and couldn't help singing:

"Old Indian turtle doves have short legs and little hair, they can live without water for days.

Their brains are a little funny as they are more upset than anyone when their prey dies[1]."

After listening to this song, Lin Yuan couldn't help but get shocked!

Chapter 128: Sudden Change in Attitude

Lin Yuan was simply too familiar with the song that the skinny Zhang Xiaobai sang.

This song was from Jay Chou, a superstar singer in his previous life.

Before he had transmigrated, Lin Yuan had always been an avid fan of Jay Chou and had almost listened to all of his songs. Even if he could not remember the lyrics or did not know how to sing the songs, he could hum them out.

He loved this Ancient Indian Turtledove song and remembered the lyrics clearly.

When he had been working and tending to feys in the small store in Redbud City's Xia Region, he would hum to this song when he had nothing to do.

But how did Zhang Xiaobai know how to sing this song?

After Zhang Xiaobai sang two lines of the song, many surrounding people searching for members actually applauded.

"Zhang Xiaobai, you sing the Sparrow Voice Loli Goddess's song quite well! It has a bit of that feeling!"

"Hey, you're worthy of being the Extreme Guild Club's Zhang Xiaobai. You've indeed shown your talents again."

"The Sparrow Voice Loli Goddess has not shown up for over two months. I wonder what she's been busy with that she left so many fans behind. I'm willing to use the happiness of my previous hundreds of ex-boyfriends to exchange for her early return."

"Have you guys seen the previous Star Web interview? I heard that Lord Ranger is the first on the charts instead of the Sparrow Voice Loli Goddess. Ever since her disappearance, he has been pulling a long face and did not say much during the Star Web interview. He put the host in a very awkward position."

When Lin Yuan heard the interspersed discussion among the surrounding applause, he frowned even more.

Who is this Sparrow Voice Loli Goddess?

Contracted feys with greater wisdom could sense the changes in the contractor's thoughts and emotions.

Presently, Chimey was happily eating the Platinum Celery Vine leaves in the Spirit Lock spatial zone. It would always fly high every time and then swoop down to tear off a small piece of it with its beak before swallowing it.

Chimey would eat and have fun. It would fly to the side of the spirit pool to drink a few mouthfuls of water from time to time.

However, when Chimey sensed Lin Yuan's emotions and thoughts, it did not eat the Platinum Celery Vine or drink the water from the spirit pool anymore. It landed honestly on the table and shrunk its neck.

Due to Lin Yuan's thoughts, Chimey, which had been indulging in eating the Platinum Celery Vine, recalled that it had deserted its live-streaming career for over two months.

Chimey flew up and arrived on the Pure Land of Bliss's white sand before using its wings to fan away the fine white sand. The Star Web account card that Chimey used for live-streaming was buried in the fine white sand. When it cranked its head and looked at the account card, it recalled that it was time for live-streaming.

Just as Zhang Xiaobai was enjoying the surrounding applause, he happened to see Xin Ying clenching her fists at him. As a result, he shouted to his surroundings sternly, "Everyone, be kind and stop applauding, or this woman is going to take my life away."

After the other surrounding adventurers broke out in a peal of laughter, they started to search for teammates.

Lin Yuan stroked his chin as he looked at the Spitting Turtledove.

Although the way this Spitting Turtledove healed was a little gross, both its Sticky Saliva and Pungent Saliva had a pretty good effect. One could effectively stop bleeding and heal external injuries, while the other could effectively toughen one's mind and ignore the pain caused by external injuries in a battle. Combined with its exclusive skill, Excessive Secretion, they greatly enhanced the Spitting Turtledove's healing abilities.

As a healing-type fey, the Spitting Turtledove was still considered having a good exclusive skill that could be compatible with abilities. However, this Spitting Turtledove was only at Bronze X. Despite being close to Silver, its healing ability was far worse in comparison. Evidently, this healing-type spirit qi professional could not meet the Extreme Guild Club's four-man team's requirements.

At that moment, Lin Yuan heard the burly man beside him start dissing.

"The orange spots on the back of this Spitting Turtledove are not even fully formed, so it's clearly not at Silver and can't meet the requirements. Yet, he still wants to apply to join the team. If Xin Ying allows him to do so, he'll hold the team back."

Lin Yuan could hear that this burly man was defending the Extreme Guild Club's four-man team. He was indeed a professional fan.

Not far away, the blond-haired Xin Ying turned her head to the left and realized that Zhang Xiaobai was frowning at the surrounding adventurers. Then, while she was turning to her right, her hair hit Zhang Xiaobai's head, causing him to not be able to frown in time. He grimaced in pain and rubbed his cheeks.

Xin Ying looked at her other two teammates and asked, "Tan Ran, Lu Pinru, what do you guys think?"

The man called Tan Ran had chestnut hair, natural curls and revealed an innocent smile.

The girl called Lu Pinru had short, ear-length hair. She was carrying a super-huge rectangular wooden object on her back, which was nearly twice her height and looked a little strange.

Lin Yuan looked over and could not help but feel that this girl called Lu Pinru might be carrying around her closet.

Lu Pinru looked at the healing-type spirit qi professional that had applied to join the team and said, "We are going to enter the depths of the Endless Forest and collect the venom of the Jade Unicorn Ice Snake. Although the Jade Unicorn Ice Snake is a Gold fey, there might be Platinum feys in its habitat. He certainly won't be able to provide us enough healing if we bring him along."

The curly-haired Tan Ran also said sternly, "When he was channeling spiritual power when summoning the fey, I sensed the fluctuation of his spiritual power. He should be at pinnacle D-rank, not far from C-rank. Therefore, I reject the idea of him joining the team."

Even though Tan Ran spoke seriously, he seemed like a cute little dog wheedling thanks to his cute appearance.

After Xin Ying listened to her teammates' opinions, she turned her head to the healing-type spirit qi professional and expressed her disapproval.

The healing-type spirit qi professional was not at all annoyed to see that he was rejected but only a little disappointed. However, he took out a book with a smile.

"I knew I wouldn't be able to act with you guys. But since we almost became teammates, can I get an autograph?"

Lin Yuan could not help but feel dumbfounded. This healing-type spirit qi professional had been aware that he would not be able to join the team. He simply wanted to find an excuse to ask for an autograph as a fan of these people.

The few people of the Extreme Guild Club graciously took the book and signed their names on it.

At that moment, the burly man beside Lin Yuan started to cry out, "I also want Xin Ying's autograph."

Just after he said this, his expression suddenly changed, and he added while grimacing in pain, "The Extreme Guild Club's reserve team for the S Tournament is really something! Other teams treat a healing-type spirit qi professional as a boss, but they're picky. This is infuriating. I've almost forgotten what it was like to be healed by a healing-type spirit qi professional last time."

Lin Yuan looked at the burly man. The latter's sudden change in attitude made Lin Yuan find him really strong.

Chapter 129: Officially Joining

This burly man had inadvertently come up with a unique talent!

He had just been defending the Extreme Guild Club's team and disapproving of the healing-type spirit qi professional joining the team.

When the burly man saw Lin Yuan's expression, he was not even embarrassed. He touched his nose and said with a laugh, "You need to bootlick and make sarcastic remarks when you need to. This is what a professional fan should be like. You're still too young."

Lin Yuan felt that this burly man had quite a lot of unique talents. It was a pity that he had come out to adventure.

The healing-type spirit qi professional, who had been rejected, soon found a team and was treated like a boss.

The Extreme Guild Club's team continued searching for a healing-type spirit qi professional to recruit.

When Lin Yuan saw this, he went forward.

At that moment, the burly man at Lin Yuan's side wanted to tell him that if he did not get into the team, the two of them could form a team instead. The burly man would treat it as though he was leading a newcomer.

However, he realized that Lin Yuan was heading to the Extreme Guild Club's team. As a result, he could not help but open his mouth wide immediately.

"F*ck! Heartless! This kid won't happen to be a healing-type spirit qi professional, right?"

Lin Yuan greatly appreciated the Extreme Guild Club's team's approach just now.

The most important thing of a team formation was communication and respecting each other, just like how the blonde-haired girl called Xin Ying would listen to and respect her teammates' opinions.

Her other teammates also adhered to the team's bottom line of recruiting teammates.

Other combat-class spirit qi professionals were required to do their best to protect the healing-type spirit qi professionals in the field battles, provided that the healing-type spirit qi professional could keep up with healing the team.

They should not receive protection just because they could not fight.

Therefore, there was a mutual relationship between the teammates. If a healing-type spirit qi professional could not keep up with healing the team, the other people would naturally not treat them like a boss either.

Adventuring in the wild was not a child's play. If a healing-type spirit qi professional could not keep up with healing the team, they would cause the combat-type spirit qi professionals to sustain fresh injuries before their old injuries were healed.

This would create a vicious cycle, and the team would eventually crumble.

If a combat-type spirit qi professional was compared to a kinetic energy machine, then a healing-type spirit qi professional would be the one constantly repairing the machine and refueling it.

Thus, everyone would want to form a team with a qualified healing-type spirit qi professional who could heal the team when out in the wild.

Healing-type spirit qi professionals were so highly sought after because they were irreplaceable and not due to their scarcity.

The Extreme Guild Club's four people were all sitting down on the chairs in the mission area to rest.

Only Zhang Xiaobai was there, looking at the ceiling of the Guild Alliance's mission area and humming a song, seemingly thinking about life.

It was difficult for a small team to find a suitable healing-type spirit qi professional. They would usually have to wait for a day or two to find a suitable one.

Even if a four-man team of the Extreme Guild Club wanted to find a suitable healing-type spirit qi professional, it might have to wait a few hours. Therefore, the four of them did not think that another healing-type spirit qi professional would come so quickly after they rejected one that could not meet their requirements.

When Xin Ying saw Lin Yuan approaching, she habitually said, "I'm sorry. We don't usually sign autographs outside the S Tournament."

Xin Ying was not surprised that Lin Yuan was wearing a mask. Many adventurers wore masks—some of them because their faces had been wounded in some dangerous missions. They would usually wear a metal mask in order not to affect their teammates.

Lin Yuan stood there, cleared his throat, and said, "I'm a healing-type spirit qi professional who meets your requirements. I'm here to apply to join the team."

Xin Ying found it a little unexpected, but she then looked at him seriously. The man in front of her exuded an indescribable aura, which surprised her. Without taking into consideration his masked appearance, his aura gave her the feeling that he was a cheerful youth.

Before Xin Ying could speak in time, Zhang Xiaobai wowed and stood up. "We don't have to wait anymore. The most annoying part of a mission is to wait here for a healing-type spirit qi professional. I waited so long that I felt drowsy."

Xin Ying rolled her eyes at Zhang Xiaobai and stood up.

Then Tan Ran and Lu Pinru, who were sitting at the side, also stood up and looked at Lin Yuan as they nodded slightly to greet him.

Xin Ying said, "Our mission this time is to enter into the depths of the Endless Forest and collect the venom of the Jade Unicorn Ice Snake that we need, so we cannot share it with you. However, we'll allocate ten units of venom for the five of us, and you can take three. Based on the price of the venom, we can convert and give you Radiance dollars. See if you can accept this."

Lin Yuan did not care about the Jade Unicorn Ice Snake venom, a precious spiritual ingredient that was extremely hard to store and easy to deteriorate.

Thus, the fresher the Jade Unicorn Ice Snake venom, the more precious it would be. It was a kind of spiritual ingredient that helped evolve poisonous feys. Since Lin Yuan had no use for it, it would be better if he could exchange it for Radiance dollars.

Lin Yuan wanted to go to the Endless Forest for wild harvesting, so he deliberately explained his goal. "I will do wild harvesting when I encounter any precious feys. If there is no problem with that, I will join the team."

Lin Yuan's words caused the four members to widen their eyes on the spot.

Zhang Xiaobai asked first, "Brother, you're not a Creation Master, right?"

Generally speaking, only Creation Masters would want to do wild harvesting in the wild.

They could kill feys and obtain spiritual ingredients, but they could not gather the feys in one piece. Wild feys were fierce. Although most of the wild feys would not attack humans first, if humans wanted to capture them and do wild harvesting, they would inevitably counterattack. Therefore, only Creation Masters could make the wild feys to have a favorable impression on them and be collected obediently.

Since Zhang Xiaobai asked, Lin Yuan nodded without hiding anything. He could not hide the fact that he would do wild harvesting from the other members if they were to enter the depths of the Endless Forest. He might even need their help, so he was frank about it.

Upon seeing Lin Yuan nod, the eyes of Xin Ying, Tan Ran, and Lu Pinru lit up.

Zhang Xiaobai was elated and said exaggeratedly, "We've picked up a treasure this time! I didn't expect to find a healing-type spirit qi professional who is also a Creation Master. With a Creation Master assisting us in the wild, this mission will be much smoother."

Chapter 130: I've Been Superior Since a Young Age

The most fearful thing about adventuring in the wild was encountering perilous situations. The combat-class spirit qi professionals' feys might damage their roots, something that healing-type spirit qi professionals could not help with. Only a Creation Master could heal them.

Even though only a Class 2 Creation Master could fully heal a fey with damaged roots, a Class 1 Creation Master could only take measures immediately. That could also ease the feys with damaged roots, so not much of their combat power would be weakened due to it. They could continue on their journey until they returned to the city and found a Class 2 Creation Master to heal their feys.

It was not hard for Creation Masters to do wild harvesting, so there was naturally no reason to reject Lin Yuan.

Xin Ying replied with a nod, "In that case, there is no problem at all. Since you're a Creation Master, you'll be of great help to the team. I'll raise your remuneration from 30% to 35%, but before this, I want to verify your healing ability."

Naturally, Lin Yuan would not refuse Xin Ying's suggestion, as this was a responsibility toward all her teammates from a certain aspect.

At that moment, Zhang Xiaobai started yelling, "F*ck! Heartless! Xin Ying, you're not going to test it on me again, right?"

Xin Ying looked at Zhang Xiaobai as though he were a fool and nodded. "Who else would it be besides you?"

Zhang Xiaobai looked around and spat out his tongue as he resigned to his fate.

He was the only defense-type spirit qi professional on the team. Xin Ying and Tan Ran were power offense-type spirit qi professionals, while Lu Pinru was a support-type spirit qi professional. He was still the most suitable one to test Lin Yuan's healing ability, after all.

Tan Ran, who had not been talking much, suddenly stepped forward and said seriously, "I can also try it. I'll test the healing ability on behalf of Big Brother Zhang."

Upon seeing this, Zhang Xiaobai hurriedly walked to Xin Ying's side and said, "I'll do it. Your body isn't strong. Why do you have to try?"

Zhang Xiaobai, who could imagine Xin Ying beating himself up, could not help but gnash his teeth and look at her before saying, "Do it lightly."

Xin Ying clenched her fist, and a sudden surge of energy rushed to her hand, creating a golden flare on her fist.

Lin Yuan sensed that this energy's attribute was metal and speculated that she should have a metal-type fey.

Xin Ying had attached the energy of her contracted metal-type fey to herself. However, a contractor using one's own fey's ability like this was much weaker than summoning the fey itself to do so.

She looked at her fist and then at Zhang Xiaobai before she went through her backpack on the seat. "Should I hit you with my katar, so you'll sustain more serious injuries? You can test the healing ability better that way."

Zhang Xiaobai covered his face and groaned. "What kind of horrible life am I living? Xin Ying, let me tell you, you won't be able to get married like this."

While Xin Ying raised her fist and smashed it toward Zhang Xiaobai's chest, Lin Yuan could clearly feel she had withheld her force.

When her fist smashed on Zhang Xiaobai's chest, it sent him flying three meters away. He struggled for a while before getting up as he put his hand on his chest with a pale face.

Zhang Xiaobai was about to take a deep breath when Xin Ying said, "I will be able to get married. If I can't, I'll look for you. I've beaten you, so you'll have to be responsible for me."

Zhang Xiaobai was taking a deep breath when he choked and coughed as he put his hand on his chest.

After coughing for a long time, he responded, "I'm coughing so badly. It seems that I have internal bleeding." Then, he looked at Lin Yuan. "Brother, I'm depending on you. If you can't heal me, I will have been beaten up in vain."

As soon as Lin Yuan raised his hand, a beam of serene emerald green luster enveloped Zhang Xiaobai. When this emerald green flare circled Zhang Xiaobai, Lin Yuan stopped his actions and withdrew his hand.

After Zhang Xiaobai felt his body condition, he patted his chest, where he had been hit, and said, "I'm completely healed. Brother, you're really something. Your healing ability is at Silver."

Actually, when Xin Ying had made her move earlier, she had particularly controlled her force to the limit of what a Silver healing ability could heal.

Zhang Xiaobai felt his body condition and was sure that Lin Yuan's casual healing ability was at the level of mid-stage Silver.

He was very pleased with Lin Yuan's ability. The healing ability of his summoned feys would at least be at pinnacle Silver. When such a powerful healing-type spirit qi professional was adventuring in the wild, he would undoubtedly give the whole team a peace of mind.

After some tests, Lin Yuan was considered a part of the team.

Zhang Xiaobai smacked his lips and said, "We have formed our team. Let's invite him to a meal so that we can get to know each other. After lunch, we'll head toward the Endless Forest."

When he arrived at the eating area, Zhang Xiaobai used his Star Web Card to connect to this restaurant's private room radio.

After fiddling for a long time, he finally found a channel and said to everyone as though he was offering some treasure, "Guys, listen. This channel is interesting."

Soon, Lin Yuan heard the contents of the channel Zhang Xiaobai had found.

"On the night of September 4, a jobless Mr. Wang invited his online friend Mr. Zhou to his rented house to have a drink. During that period, Mr. Wang lamented that there were too many rich people and suggested they should go out and earn some money, to which Mr. Zhou agreed. The surveillance cameras on Jianghe Road showed that they set up their breakfast stall at 5:16 a.m. on September 5."

Zhang Xiaobai laughed.

“At 5:26 a.m., a black van stopped in front of the stall, and a few robust men got off the vehicle. They walked toward Mr. Zhou and ordered four bowls of egg noodles with fried dough fritters.”

Zhang Xiaobai laughed.

“At 5:28 a.m., Mr. Wang pulled out a sharp kitchen knife under the breakfast stall and cut scallions while they were chatting.”

Zhang Xiaobai laughed.

Then, he realized that nobody was laughing, and they were looking at him instead. He could not help but grin and cautiously ask, “Not funny?”

Xin Ying felt that her fists needed Zhang Xiaobai to stop them from itching.

Ever since Lu Pinru had entered the private room, she had asked for a basin of water from the service staff and had always been wiping her closet.

She calmly glanced at Zhang Xiaobai and sighed helplessly. “Zhang Xiaobai, when will you be decent?”

Zhang Xiaobai felt like he had been greatly insulted. “I’ve been superior since a young age, so how do you expect me to be decent?”

Then, he glanced at Tan Ran, who had not spoken much.

Tan Ran looked at Zhang Xiaobai’s encouraging gaze, gnashed his teeth, clapped, and said with a chuckle, “It’s so funny! You’re too awesome, Brother Zhang.”