

Merchant 1231

Chapter 1231: Mystic Moon, Cicada Song, Moon Empress

After giving Bei Xu the Sharp Shadow Bat, Lin Yuan had also given him the Life Knot Rock Crystal.

Lin Yuan could not give Bei Xu any more feys until he comprehended more Willpower Runes.

Although sunlight did not reach the subterranean world, enough light trickled down between the rocks to sustain the Sunlight King Lotus.

It could release the light it absorbed during the day at night to light up a space.

Bei Xu would be able to construct a place to stay with the Sunlight King Lotus.

Moreover, the Sunlight King Lotus was mobile, so Bei Xu would not be restricted to one location. This gave Bei Xu much more objective mobility to decide where he wanted to construct his home.

When he saw more cold sweat breaking out on Wen Yu's forehead, Lin Yuan hastily said to Bei Xu, "You'll probably like this little gift."

Once the words left his lips, the constellations dispersed, and the dreamers awoke.

Wen Yu had not rested for long, and she had used up all her spiritual energy sustaining the Astronomical Parliament.

She teetered unsteadily before collapsing.

Lin Yuan anxiously rushed over to catch her and gave her some roasted Angelfish of Bliss fish coats.

After taking a small bite, Wen Yu's dizziness slowly disappeared.

Lin Yuan made sure she was fine before saying in one of his rarely heard stern voices, "I will go to the territory on Star Web to wait for the people from the Sea Bliss Clan while you go take a good rest. You must rest properly before the next Astronomical Parliament parliamentary meeting. Otherwise, the frequent complete drains of spiritual energy will take its toll on you and affect the rate at which your spiritual energy grows."

Wen Yu had never seen such an insistent Lin Yuan.

She stuck out her tongue slightly. Somehow, Lin Yuan's domineering manner made her heart skip a beat.

"Young Master, I will immediately head to my room to rest after eating these fish coats. I won't wake till tomorrow morning. My spiritual energy will be completely replenished by tomorrow," replied Wen Yu obediently.

Lin Yuan's tone softened as he said, "The Mother of Bloodbath specially set aside several grilled chicken wings for you. Big Brother Liu also left some fishballs. I'll go and make you a bowl of fishball noodles. You should eat before you sleep. How can you let yourself go hungry for an entire day?"

Lin Yuan rose and walked out of the training room toward the kitchen.

During New Year's, Lin Yuan had learned how to cook from Liu Jie in order to cook for the Moon Empress.

Moreover, Lin Yuan had cooked for Chu Ci and himself when it had just been the two of them.

As such, cooking noodles was like child's play to him.

He used the soup and fishballs made by Liu Jie and made a dish that could not be too far of a cry from Liu Jie's own cooking.

Additionally, Lin Yuan would eat noodles for almost every meal back in the Xia Region in order to save money. Hence, he might even be more experienced than Liu Jie when it came to cooking noodles.

When Wen Yu finished eating the fish coats and came downstairs, she saw Lin Yuan walking out of the kitchen carrying a bowl of fish coats and a plate of chicken wings.

She hurriedly walked over to take the meal over from him.

Wen Yu had chosen to remain by Lin Yuan's side to help him.

Yet, her Creation Master skills had always been insufficient to be of any help to him.

Liu Jie took care of feeding everyone in the mansion, so Wen Yu was only left with the responsibility of dressing everyone.

Now, her Young Master had personally cooked a bowl of noodles for her. Tears welled up in her eyes.

Lin Yuan was confused when he saw Wen Yu lowering her head as she ate and wondered when she started eating with her head dipped so low that she resembled an ostrich. Her face almost made contact with the bowl.

Lin Yuan sat on the water rhinoceros leather sofa and used his Star Web Card to enter Star Web.

As the City Lord of Sky City, he could not remember the last time he had entered Sky City's private territory.

He had taken his hands completely off and left everything about the territory to Wen Yu after he finished setting it up.

The territory had clearly been well-managed by Wen Yu, and everything outside of the territory still maintained the original style. There were no decorations anywhere.

Currently, the territory was still as crowded as it had been when it was first opened.

These people were not here to contend for Fate Letters as that event ended in the early afternoon.

They had all come to admire the decorations in the interior of Sky City's private faction territory.

Lin Yuan could not help but scratch his head as he thought, *?Sky City's private faction territory is about to become the number one attraction on Star Web!*

He opened Star Web's private territory rankings and saw that Sky City was seated at number seven on the Visitor's Ranking.

Sky City only gave out 100 Fate Letters per day, and other territories that had merchant roles saw hundreds of thousands of clients every day.

Evidently, the crowd that visited Sky City's private territory on a daily basis was massive.

When Lin Yuan arrived inside the private territory, many people recognized him from his mask.

Lin Yuan had come to the private faction territory to wait for the inevitable arrival of people from the Sea Bliss Clan.

Thus, as much as he did not want to change how popular Sky City's private territory was, he had to set up a lock.

However, he did not brutally kick out those in the territory as the Sea Bliss Clan had done. Instead, he quietly waited for all of them to leave and walked over to give reminders to those who still lingered.

Half an hour later, the interior of Sky City's private faction territory was empty.

Lin Yuan sat down on the chair and played with the Oath Lily of the Valley as he waited for Qi Wangyang and Qi Haitao to arrive.

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A faint frigid light appeared in the afternoon sky.

A round moon slowly emerged amidst the light.

However, noon had just passed, and the sunlight was blinding. Hence, ordinary people did not notice the changes that had taken place in the sky.

The round moon's shape changed continuously as it lit up the sky.

Mystic Moon was currently in the inner palace of the Radiant Moon Palace, staring speechlessly at Cicada Song.

Apparently, Cicada Song had something so urgent to say to the Moon Empress that not even Mystic Moon was allowed to pass on the message.

Mystic Moon would have chased him out long ago if this was anyone else.

Alas, Cicada Song was a member of royalty like the Moon Empress. Mystic Moon had no right to chase Cicada Song away given their similar statuses and close relationship.

However, the Moon Empress had locked herself away to train.

Mystic Moon was uncomfortable with the fact that Cicada Song was currently in the inner palace of the Moon Empress, which was only separated from the Moon Empress' bedroom by the Moon Shadow Walkway.

Suddenly, Cicada Song's eyes sharpened, and his gaze locked in the direction of the Moon Empress' bedroom.

At the same moment, the lotus flowers in the pool closed, and their stems sagged.

Chapter 1232: The Beautiful are Sharing their Pain

It was not just the Radiant Moon Palace. All the fresh flowers on Leaning Moon Mountain that had ever been in contact with the Moon Empress' aura closed up and sagged.

It looked as though they were all crying.

Mystic Moon noticed this and immediately looked worried.

Cicada Song said grimly, "The beautiful are sharing their pain. The Moon Empress is too impatient! It's not that easy to take that last step! Your lifespan decreases by five years each time you attempt it. I might be able to try it many more times, but you can't try it a single time more."

Initially, Mystic Moon did not think much of Cicada Song's words. But when he heard the latter part of what Cicada Song said, his heart skipped a beat.

What did Cicada Song mean? What did he mean by the Moon Empress could not try it?

Just as Mystic Moon was about to disregard his station and ask Cicada Song what he meant, he suddenly remembered all the changes that had happened to the Moon Empress over the last decade.

These changes had left Mystic Moon shellshocked.

He had been with the Moon Empress for half a century. By now, he understood the Moon Empress even better than he understood himself.

Images from the past decade flashed through Mystic Moon's mind, and he realized that the Moon Empress had turned into a completely different person after that incident.

Previously, she had been so unbelievably haughty, confident, and iron-willed that it almost hurt to look at her.

If you ever saw yourself as a genius, you would quickly wither in despair once you met her.

Yet, she had not done anything of note in the past decade besides accepting a disciple. Her sole focus had been increasing her power.

Mystic Moon did not think that the Moon Empress' astounding power came from her hard work but from her incredible talent.

Her talent had enabled her to become the strongest expert in the world easily.

Additionally, she had been focused on paving the way for Lin Yuan ever since she accepted him as her disciple.

This did not fit with the person she had been ten years ago at all.

If the Moon Empress had accepted Lin Yuan as her disciple ten years ago, she would have allowed him to make his way on his own and only stepped in to clean up his messes, just like Chef Supreme did with Zong Ze.

In the past, she would only have started paving the way for him after he gained an understanding of the world.

She would never have planned out every step of the way for Lin Yuan when he was only 18 years old.

Lin Yuan had once been in danger in the water world dimensional rift outside Indigo Azure City.

Given the Moon Empress' temper, she should have definitely stepped in to take on Tower Canon even if she did not care for Lin Yuan.

Moreover, he was the apple of her eye.

Before that incident ten years ago, before Seventh Page War had even started causing trouble, it had arrived in the Radiance Federation for the first time 15 years ago and had been riding on the Radiance War Chariot when aura had stained the plants on Leaning Moon Mountain.

At that moment, a brilliant moon had swallowed up the noon sun, and waterfalls of moonbeams had crashed down on Seventh Page War.

As a result, even the Radiance War Chariot had cracked.

If Second Page Revival, who had been hiding in the shadows, had not stepped in to help Seventh Page War flee, the Moon Empress would have continued to unleash her wrath on Seventh Page War.

Yet, 15 years later, the Moon Empress had chosen to control her temper after learning of the circumstances.

All these changes poked and prodded at Mystic Moon relentlessly, and only one possibility arose in his head.

Could something have happened during the incident ten years ago that he did not know about?

Inside the Moon Empress' bedroom...

She had collapsed from her original upright seated position as moonbeams leaked from the moon imprint on the center of her forehead.

Her long hair and eyebrows had all turned as white as the moon.

In between breaths, she spat out moonlight. All in all, she did not look human at all.

At this moment, her tightly shut eyes flew open.

A look of wild indignance dominated her gaze. But slowly, her gaze shifted.

The small rabbit lying on her knee hurriedly handed its carrot over as an offering to the Moon Empress.

The Moon Empress smiled ruefully and gently pushed the carrot back as she said, "Zixi, it's no use. My soul power is completely depleted. In this state, there's no way I can continue to put my life on the line while trying to carve out a path to that heavenly road."

The moon imprint on the Moon Empress' forehead gradually darkened.

She paused for a moment before adding, "My birth horoscope is set. I am fated to draw my last breath within the next five years. Zixi, this is my destiny."

The Moon Empress stopped speaking and looked down at her slender ivory hands.

Her life thus far had been a series of breakthroughs, and she had never known the taste of failure until now.

Unfortunately, this failure would bring about the ultimate end.

At that moment, the humming of what seemed to be numerous cicadas accompanied by a gentle breeze reached the Moon Empress' bedroom.

Each cicada seemed to be using its music to weave a world that was brimming with soul power.

As the cicadas weaved their worlds and their songs amplified their efforts, thousands of rays of light appeared beside the Moon Empress.

The bodhis started from sprouts and grew into huge trees that soon produced adlays that fell onto the Moon Empress.

Every adlay replenished the Moon Empress' diminished soul power.

The breeze danced around the bodhi trees and soothed the Moon Empress' riled-up spirit.

Soon, the Moon Empress' soul power had recovered.

She closed her eyes and made a final charge toward the heavenly road in the interval before her birth horoscope was truly set in stone.

Cicada Song was currently suspended in the air as winds circled him.

A cicada that was fervently rubbing its wings together sat on his palm.

Dragon horns had grown from the top of Mystic Moon's head, and silver patterns covered his body.

But just as he entered his battle mode, Mystic Moon was promptly wrapped up in and trapped by a torrent of wind.

Cicada Song lowered his head and said, "32 lotus heads and 23 years of cicadas. In order to help the Moon Empress, I used the Cicada's Merciful Guidance to give 23 years of Merciful Cicada Songs to the Moon Empress. I'm sure you know of the abilities of my Cicada's Merciful Guidance."

Chapter 1233: Lifespan is Set!

"I am helping the Moon Empress, so retract your aura. If it explodes, it might distract the Moon Empress."

At first, Mystic Moon's eyes flashed, and it seemed that he was not going to back down.

But when he heard the latter part of Cicada Song's statement, he struggled for a moment before decisively restraining his aura.

Mystic Moon knew a fair amount about Cicada Song's signature fey, the Cicada's Merciful Guidance.

Amongst all the 13 members of royalty, Cicada Song was the only one that was purely a support-type spirit qi professional.

Every one year of Merciful Cicada Songs would enable the target to replenish its soul power rapidly.

If Cicada Song was willing to give 23 years of Merciful Cicada Songs to the Moon Empress, it meant that he did not have any ill will.

Moreover, Cicada Song had also used the Alleviating Wind, which would reduce its user's lifespan by a year each time it was used.

Now that Mystic Moon was calm, he could tell how much Cicada Song had sacrificed. If he was even willing to give up his own lifespan, there was no way he intended any harm to the Moon Empress.

But at the same time, he was shocked by Cicada Song's power.

In that split second, he had completely overwhelmed Mystic Moon.

This meant that Cicada Song had also taken that step and wielded power that was a cut above Mystic Moon's own power.

Judging from the strength of the aura, Mystic Moon could be certain that Cicada Song was not as powerful as the Moon Empress. However, he was not far off.

Just as Mystic Moon was about to ask Cicada Song what he meant when he said that the Moon Empress no longer had any chances, the Moon Empress had traveled through the Moon Shadow Walkway to arrive at the inner palace.

She was carrying a small white rabbit and looked exactly the same as how she did on any other day.

When she saw Cicada Song suspended in the air, she said, "The errant gust of wind alleviated me. Cicada Song, you have improved significantly in the past few years."

Cicada Song raised his hand, and a blaze-yellow wooden box appeared in his hand.

A strange look appeared in the Moon Empress' eyes.

Cicada Song handed the blaze-yellow wooden box to the Moon Empress and said, "This is Earth Center Fine Milk from that old man. Once you drink it, it'll increase your lifespan by a year. I'll take my leave now. Take care of yourself."

Since the Moon Empress left so quickly, it meant that she had failed.

Those who seemed unfeeling were often the most sensitive.

Cicada Song knew that the Moon Empress did not have much longer to live and did not want to linger in the Radiant Moon Palace where his old friend, who was about to be gone, was.

The always-calm Cicada Song felt an uncontrollable urge to rush to the Freedom Federation and unleash his murderous wrath.

The Moon Empress looked at the wooden box in her hands and said, "Thank you for this. I owe you one. I'll definitely return the favor in the future. Also, please thank that old man on my behalf."

After Cicada Song left, the anxious Mystic Moon could no longer hold himself back and burst out, “Moon Empress, your body—”

The Moon Empress gave the wooden box to Mystic Moon and said, “I failed to reach that stage this time. My birth horoscope has been limited to five years. Now that my lifespan is shortened, I only have three years left. Give this drop of Earth Center Fine Milk to Little Yuan when he returns from the Divine Wood Federation.”

Mystic Moon was immediately overwhelmed.

He had never heard the Moon Empress say such things in the past.

However, this was clearly not the time to struggle over this issue.

The Moon Empress’ lifespan was already short, to begin with.

If she used the drop of Earth Center Fine Milk, she would immediately gain another year. In such a circumstance, why was she not using it for herself but choosing to give it to Lin Yuan instead?

Could it be because the drop of Earth Center Fine Milk would completely transform a body that had been cleansed of all impurities?

Mystic Moon was always subservient to the Moon Empress, but he could not help but suggest, “Moon Empress, I think you should use this Earth Center Fine Milk on yourself. The Young Lord is still young. Given his talent, he’ll have the opportunity to transform himself in the future even without the Earth Center Fine Milk.”

The Moon Empress looked up at the sky.

Thanks to Cicada Song’s Cicada’s Merciful Guidance and Alleviating Wind, she was able to use her life to make another attempt to carve a way into the heavenly path.

She had managed to make headway during the final strike and felt that she would be able to break through during her next attempt.

However, she also knew that her lifespan could not handle it.

Even if she used the Earth Center Fine Milk, she would not even have five years left.

The Earth Center Fine Milk could not be consumed carelessly. After one consumed a resource that could increase one’s lifespan, they would need time to digest it and allow it to take effect.

In fact, the person would need about three to four years to digest it, only to add one year to their lifespan.

Precious items like the Earth Center Fine Milk that could increase one’s lifespan were rare. But even if they were common, the Moon Empress would not be able to consume anything else to increase her lifespan in the three to four years after she used the Earth Center Fine Milk.

Her lifespan was set!

No matter how proud the Moon Empress was, she had no choice but to accept her fate. Hence, she felt that it would be best to leave the Earth Center Fine Milk for Lin Yuan.

During the tail end of the Moon Empress' life, her only hope was to watch Lin Yuan grow slowly, become a Radiance Envoy, and achieve happiness.

If she could nurture Lin Yuan into a Radiance Envoy, it would be the most meaningful thing to contribute to the Radiance Federation at the end of her life as a member of royalty.

When she saw how worried Mystic Moon was, she explained softly, "Only Cicada Song and that old man know about my body's condition. I can't help that you found out from Cicada Song, but don't tell Little Yuan and Cold Moon about this. I'm sure you can imagine how serious the impact will be if this piece of news gets out."

The Moon Empress' resolute tone made Mystic Moon swallow the words that had already formed in his throat.

He looked at the wooden box in his hands and said, "Moon Empress, Young Lord called you this afternoon. He has returned from the Divine Wood Federation. Why don't I contact him now? I told him that I would inform him at once when you're available."

Mystic Moon felt that Lin Yuan was the only person on earth who would be able to talk sense into the Moon Empress.

Yet, the Moon Empress had forbidden him from telling Lin Yuan about this.

Usually, Mystic Moon would definitely have listened to the Moon Empress.

However, he would do anything if it meant that the Moon Empress would be able to live for another year.

Mystic Moon decided to tell Lin Yuan about this even if it meant that he would be reprimanded by the Moon Empress when she found out.

Chapter 1234: The Moon Empress' Plan for Lin Yuan

The Moon Empress' expression softened for a moment, and she said, "If so, you don't have to rush. There are still a few hours to go before dinnertime. I haven't had dinner in the Radiant Moon Palace with Little Yuan in some time. Ask him to come over to have dinner with me tonight."

Before her lifespan was set, she rarely asked Lin Yuan to come to the Radiant Moon Palace to have dinner.

She liked to have him by her side, but she also hoped he would be able to create a bright and far-reaching future for himself.

But now that her lifespan was set, she did not have time to wait.

As an expert that had made her name with power, she understood that one was helpless against death and that death would bring about the end of everything. There was no afterlife.

In her remaining three years, she hoped that Lin Yuan would visit the Radiant Moon Palace as much as it did not infringe on his life.

As her disciple, he was the closest person to her.

Mystic Moon felt tears welling up as he felt the Moon Empress describe herself as though she was an ailing hero that could no longer live up to her past self.

At her level, she should still be in her prime now.

Yet, she was reduced to making do with another measly three years.

Mystic Moon could not do anything about any of this. If it was possible, he was willing to exchange his lifespan with the Moon Empress and die in three years instead.

The more he looked at the Moon Empress' resigned expression, the more his heart ached. He could not bear to look at her, so he turned his head away and said softly, "Moon Empress, I'll go and ask for dinner to be prepared now that Young Lord is coming."

The Moon Empress placed the listless Zixi on the jade table and said, "I think Little Yuan should consume the Earth Center Fine Milk today. Once he does, he should be able to contract Golden Wings. In order to ensure that he's able to absorb the Earth Center Fine Milk perfectly, we need to include more soul-protecting spiritual ingredients in tonight's dinner. Since I have nothing on my plate, I will prepare the dinner myself. Mystic Moon, help me with the preparation."

Mystic Moon had no choice but to go and inform Lin Yuan now.

As the Moon Empress continued to take her usual confident and dignified strides, Mystic Moon said tensely, "Moon Empress, I'll go with you when the time comes three years later."

The Moon Empress immediately rebuked him, "Mystic Moon, what nonsense are you spouting? Even when I'm gone, you still have your own life to lead. I won't force you to do anything once I'm gone, but I hope you'll be able to keep helping Little Yuan."

She could not help but think about Lin Yuan's performance during Sky City's blood pact ultimate fight against the Zheng family.

In the short span of a few months, Lin Yuan had grown Sky City into an enormous beast. This filled the Moon Empress with happiness and pride.

Mystic Moon's handsome face scrunched up in distress as he said, "Moon Empress, you forbade me from telling Lin Yuan and Cold Moon, but you know Cold Moon's temper best. She'll definitely make the same decision as me when she finds out. On the other hand, Lin Yuan is your disciple. If he encounters some danger and his lifespan is shortened to another three years as well, but he chooses not to tell you, will you be able to accept it?"

The Moon Empress stared deeply into Mystic Moon's eyes without saying another word.

Both Mystic Moon and Cold Moon had accepted disciples as well.

Over the next three years, the Masters and disciples would only become closer. When the time came, Mystic Moon and Cold Moon were bound to make the right decision.

As for Lin Yuan, the Moon Empress had decided not to tell him after contemplating the matter thoroughly.

If she told Lin Yuan about her condition, there was no way he would accept the Earth Center Fine Milk without any reservations.

If she told him after he consumed the Earth Center Fine Milk, he would be tortured by the knowledge.

Lin Yuan had just turned 18 this year, and the next three years would be a period of exponential growth for him.

Since she was able to safeguard him for the next three years, she did not want Lin Yuan's growth to be sidelined because of her.

The Moon Empress prepared a feast for tonight's dinner.

After the Jade-Eating Blood Swallow evolved to Suzerain, its nest would also become jade. When its nest was cooked, it would be able to replenish a person's energy to the maximum extent.

Amongst the blood-energy spiritual ingredients, the Jade-Eating Blood Swallow's nest was even higher ranked than the Lifeform Sacrificial Fire was amongst fire-type spiritual ingredients. There were only about 16 comparable ingredients to the Jade-Eating Blood Swallow's nest, among which were the Island Whale's brain oil and Spirit Marrow Gold Ginseng.

Whenever one of these ingredients surfaced, they would incite a mad competition amongst the factions.

In the main world, federations that had good relationships often gifted treasures to each other.

Any of these ingredients could be given as a treasure.

From the way the Moon Empress did not hesitate to use such ingredients, Mystic Moon could tell how important Lin Yuan was to her.

On any other day, the Moon Empress would not even be able to bear using so many of these ingredients on herself.

But when it came to Lin Yuan, she did not care about how precious these ingredients were at all.

Nonetheless, these ingredients were all necessary in order for Lin Yuan to perfectly digest the Earth Center Fine Milk and use its energy to transform himself.

Since the Moon Empress was set on Lin Yuan consuming the Earth Center Fine Milk tonight, Mystic Milk felt that he needed to visit the Return From Faraway Mansion now to tell Lin Yuan about the Moon Empress' condition.

While these thoughts were running through Mystic Moon's mind, he was completely oblivious to the fact that the Moon Empress had already completely seen through him.

Mystic Moon checked the time and said, "Moon Empress, it's getting late. I'll go and invite the Young Lord now."

The Moon Empress said knowingly, "Mystic Moon, you stay here and continue prepping the ingredients. I'll call Little Yuan myself. I've already made up my mind. Don't disappoint me tonight."

She turned and left the kitchen.

Mystic Moon watched the Moon Empress leave with great sorrow in his eyes.

Meanwhile...

Qi Wangyang and Qi Haitao had arrived at Sky City's private faction territory, where Lin Yuan was already waiting for them.

They gingerly stood before Lin Yuan with their heads lowered and sour expressions.

Small beads of sweat were rolling down Qi Wangyang's forehead.

Lin Yuan looked at them the same way he would look at morons and said, "Exciting! It's so exciting! The Sea Bliss Clan sure has planned this out so well. Do you take Sky City for a bunch of idiots!?"

Chapter 1235: What to Do Now?

Qi Wangyang and Qi Haitao jumped and jerked their heads up to explain themselves.

However, Lin Yuan beat them to the chase and said, "I don't know what's going through your minds. You're on the brink of doom, yet you're still trying to do business with Sky City. You currently have no right to talk business with Sky City.

"The Sea Bliss Clan is now on Connected Beast Park's chopping board, and they've already made a request to the Spirit Guards to issue a blood pact ultimate fight with you. As long as they are persistent, the Spirit Guards will force you to agree.

"It will be impossible for you to win over Connected Beast Park. According to the rules of the blood pact ultimate fight, Connected Beast Park will be able to decide your fate and gain control over all your businesses. Do you think they will allow the both of you to keep your lives?"

Lin Yuan's words were like knives that stabbed Qi Wangyang and Qi Haitao's hearts.

They were well aware of this, and it was the reason they felt utterly cornered and had no choice but to force themselves to seek out Sky City.

They had also come with the goal of adding fuel to the flames of Sky City's animosity with Connected Beast Park in order to gain Sky City's help in exchange for offering them benefits.

But from the way Lin Yuan reacted, Qi Wangyang and Qi Haitao knew that they had to scrap this plan.

Lin Yuan frowned as Qi Wangyang and Qi Haitao's silence dragged on.

Apparently, they still did not completely understand the situation and what they needed to do.

It had not been long since Connected Beast Park initiated the blood pact ultimate fight. As such, Qi Wangyang and Qi Haitao had not begun feeling the desperation of impending death yet.

There was no point for Lin Yuan to continue talking to these two men in such a circumstance.

Just as Lin Yuan was about to put an end to their discussion, Qi Wangyang raised his head and smiled pleasingly as he asked gingerly, "I lost my head for a moment and crossed the line. If you are able to help the Sea Bliss Clan overcome this trial, we'll give you 50% ownership of the Sea Bliss Clan. Sky City will be entitled to half of everything that the Sea Bliss Clan obtains. We will take care of managing ourselves, so you won't have to do anything at all. Sky City will also be entitled to trading for a suitable amount of top-grade Angelfish of Bliss resources."

Qi Wangyang anxiously watched Lin Yuan's gaze.

When Lin Yuan did not nod after three seconds passed, Qi Wangyang added, "According to the rules of the blood pact ultimate fights, the Sea Bliss Clan can hand over all of Connected Beast Park's resources and members' fates to Sky City after Sky City aids the Sea Bliss Clan during the blood pact ultimate fight."

Lin Yuan immediately started to guffaw.

It seemed that Qi Wangyang was already expecting to take over all of Connected Beast Park's resources even before he successfully convinced Sky City to help.

Lin Yuan felt that this was a stupidly ludicrous way of thinking.

Currently, Lin Yuan did not intend to wipe out Connected Beast Park. If he did, he would have issued a blood pact ultimate fight challenge to them on the basis that they had lent their experts to the Zheng family during Sky City's blood pact ultimate fight with the Zheng family.

Firstly, the Creation Master resources that Connected Beast Park possessed were not of much use to Lin Yuan. Secondly, Connected Beast Park was now linked to Whale Ocean Commerce.

Lin Yuan wanted to use the relationship between Connected Beast Park and Whale Ocean Commerce to obtain another strange seed that would enable Red Thorn to evolve even further.

Hence, even if he defeated Connected Beast Park in a blood pact ultimate fight, he would only take over their resources so as to maintain the fear that Whale Ocean Commerce felt toward Connected Beast Park.

If Connected Beast Park approached him after losing three thearch-class experts, he might have to produce more thearch-class experts for them.

He did not want to unleash deadly wrath on Connected Beast Park before he obtained the strange seed.

Thanks to the mask, the true meaning behind his smile could not be discerned.

When Lin Yuan smiled, Qi Wangyang instinctively assumed that his words had taken effect on Lin Yuan, so he hastily made use of the opportunity to say, "City Lord, it's clear that Connected Beast Park lent

two thearch-class experts to the Zheng family with the aim of destroying Sky City. It's the right time for you to act now as well as cement the impression of Sky City's power and strike fear into the hearts of the other factions. If you defeat Connected Beast Park during the blood pact ultimate fight, your rank will definitely climb to the top 15 during next year's ranking."

Lin Yuan could not despise Qi Wangyang more at that moment.

He could handle dealing with stupid people, but he could not accept doing business with stupid and ignorant people.

The Star Web Card could be linked to the phone, and spirit qi professionals received notifications when someone called them while they were in Star Web.

When Lin Yuan saw that the call was coming from the Moon Empress, he immediately left Sky City's private territory on Star Web. Qi Wangyang and Qi Haitao were left staring at each other in an empty room.

The confident Qi Wangyang's face turned grim as large beads of sweat rolled down his head.

The Sea Bliss Clan and Sky City's previous collaboration had been rocky.

Qi Wangyang and Qi Haitao knew that they had taken advantage of Sky City by giving them Angelfish of Bliss that could not reproduce.

Thus, Qi Wangyang did not immediately think of Sky City when they were sourcing for help.

Yet, after swallowing his pride and visiting numerous top factions only to be rejected, he finally thought of Sky City.

But now, it seemed that he had angered Sky City's City Lord.

What to do now?

Lin Yuan picked up the Moon Empress' call, and she told him that she was done training and wanted him to go over for dinner that night.

He smiled and replied, "Master, I haven't even had time to take a shower since I returned from the Divine Wood Federation. I'll head to the Radiant Moon Palace right after a shower."

Lin Yuan hung up and picked up the Lifespan Mouse like a tuft of orange fur and said to it, "Little one, you're about to meet your true master soon."

Chapter 1236: You're the Carefree One!

Even before the Lifespan Mouse had been transformed into a fey by the pure spirit qi, it already possessed impressive intelligence.

Although it was not as smart as housekeeping beasts like Genius, it was as smart as Chimey before it transformed into a fey.

The Lifespan Mouse still could not speak but could easily understand Lin Yuan's intentions.

For example, when Lin Yuan fed the Soldier Ration Radish to the Lifespan Mouse, he noticed it liked to eat the stem. However, the most nutritious part of the Soldier Ration Radish was its leaves.

Hence, Lifespan Mouse instructed the Lifespan Mouse to eat the leaves instead.

As much as the Lifespan Mouse preferred to eat the stem, it started to eat the leaves as per Lin Yuan's instructions.

It only furtively nibbled the stems when it noticed Lin Yuan busily attending to other matters. It seemed scared of Lin Yuan finding out that it was secretly the stem.

This was about the intelligence level of a six-year-old child.

When the Lifespan Mouse heard Lin Yuan say that he was going to give it to someone else, the Lifespan Mouse started to scamper in circles in Lin Yuan's palm anxiously.

It looked at Lin Yuan with sad eyes, questioning how Lin Yuan could bear to give such an adorable creature like itself away.

Lin Yuan hurriedly circulated his spiritual power and released it to soothe the Lifespan Mouse through his palm.

Yet, the Lifespan Mouse looked even sadder. Tears welled up in its eyes and wet the orange fur around its eyes.

Lin Yuan realized that the Lifespan Mouse was concerned that leaving him meant that it would not be able to feel such pure spirit qi anymore. This explained why the Lifespan Mouse looked even more hurt after it felt the pure spirit qi that Lin Yuan released.

Lin Yuan caressed the Lifespan Mouse's soft yet firm fur and said, "Little one, you will still be able to receive abundant pure spirit qi when you're by your new master's side. You only have a year's worth of lifespan. If you don't quickly form a contract with a person and absorb spiritual ingredients that contain vitality, you still won't be able to receive any more spirit qi once the year is up. You'll be able to eat as many vitality-increasing spiritual ingredients as you want and continue living with your new master. You'll also be able to receive pure spirit qi whenever you want. Do you still remember the other feys chasing you in the forest? Once you form a contract with the new master, she will protect you. You will never have to spend another day running for your life."

The Lifespan Mouse slowly calmed down and gripped Lin Yuan's finger with its two small paws.

It gently tugged at his finger. It was obviously still reluctant to leave Lin Yuan.

He smiled warmly and said, "Your new master is my Master. I will be spending a lot of time with her, so we'll have plenty of opportunities to see each other. Once you're there, you'll also be able to become friends with a stingy carrot-loving rabbit. That rabbit is just as carefree as you are. The two of you should be able to get along happily."

While Lin Yuan was speaking, Zixi was lazily spread out on a table. It had placed its carrot in the jade basin next to it.

Zixi's eyes trembled as large tears spilled from its eyes. However, Zixi seemed to be afraid of people spotting its tears as it hastily wiped its face clean with its white paws.

The carrot in the basin no longer interested Zixi.

If Zixi knew that Lin Yuan was currently speaking to the Lifespan Mouse, it would have waved its carrot angrily at him despite his position as the Moon Empress' disciple.

You're the carefree one! I eat carrots to train myself. You still haven't witnessed how powerful I am! I'm not stingy at all. Countless experts in this world are dying to get a whiff of my carrot, but they can only dream of doing so. Yet, you not only got to taste the carrot skin but even got to eat half of the carrot. My carrot still hasn't fully recovered! Hmph! I'm angry!

After Lin Yuan comforted the Lifespan Mouse, he went back to his room to shower.

He had limited resources in the Divine Wood Federation and had not had the chance to shower at all.

Lin Yuan's genes had been refined, and his skin had gained resistance to dust.

However, he had a habit of showering daily, and missing just a day was enough to make his skin crawl.

As he listened to the sounds of rushing water in the shower, he could calmly assess his recent experiences.

During this trip to the Divine Wood Federation, he had smoothly established himself in the Startling Lines Continent.

He was now the honorary Captain of the Sincere Merchant Group and had gained a medium through which he could trade in the Startling Lines Continent. This also meant that he had his own native faction in the Great Lush Federation.

Ta Lei's Horseshoe Tribe allowed Lin Yuan to gain an official channel through which he could expand himself into the Iron Hammer Federation.

Luo Ya, who came from a Class 2 family, was considered a member of the elite in the Divine Wood Federation. This would enable Lin Yuan to develop himself rapidly in the Divine Wood Federation.

The progress in the Startling Lines Continent was going smoothly.

Once Su Yiren arrived by his side, her status as a Dark Envoy would be able to aid in Lin Yuan's development greatly.

As for the marsh world, Lin Yuan never imagined that he would be able to subjugate an expert like White Speak.

White Speak had taken over Dark Scorpion's territory, which was right in front of Lin Yuan's own territory. This essentially formed a barrier that separated Lin Yuan's territory from potential dangers.

Rising Lizard, Wendy, and White Pavilion would be able to quickly increase their power and gain faith power through the neverending stream of Marsh Crocodiles.

Everything was thriving.

This thought made Lin Yuan smile.

It seemed that he needed to start something when he returned to the Divine Wood Federation.

After showering, he put on light green and lunar yellow spirit qi clothes that Wen Yu had only designed recently.

Most of Lin Yuan's spirit qi clothes were black, white, and blue. He almost never wore light green and lunar yellow spirit qi clothes like the ones he had just put on.

The patterns on the light green and lunar yellow spirit qi clothes incorporated the dotting with kingfishers technique. Diamond Bright Light Oriole's tail feathers were stuck to the front of the spirit qi clothes that included metal as its base.

Ice Silkworm Threads wove golden embroidery patterns of a cloud-covered sunset.

The golden threads obscured the beauty of the Bright Light Oriole's tail feathers and made the entire spirit qi clothes appear exceptionally soft.

Chapter 1237: Master, Can You Contract This Fey?

The light blue sky that contrasted with the lunar yellow spirit qi clothes added a bright tinge to the spirit qi clothes. When it was paired with Lin Yuan's natural charisma, his already exceptional features were elevated even further.

Lin Yuan looked at himself in the mirror but did not see anything different about himself.

When he stepped out of his room, he ran into Liu Jie, who had just returned from the Spirit Guards' land.

Liu Jie's eyes lit up, and he could not help but gasp to himself.

There's no doubt about it. Lin Yuan is much more suited to wearing light-colored clothes like this over dark colors like black and navy.?

People who did not have good looks would only appear uglier when they wore light-colored clothes. In comparison, people who did not have the right charisma would appear bland when they wore light-colored clothes.

Only people like Lin Yuan, who had both the looks and the charisma, would be able to carry off light-colored spirit qi clothes perfectly. Besides his charisma, he also had an air of freshness about him.

Lin Yuan hurriedly said to Liu Jie, who was about to start preparing dinner, "Big Brother Liu, I was just going to call you. I'm going to have dinner with Master tonight, so you don't have to prepare my share. Wen Yu just ate some of the fishball noodles and grilled chicken wings you made this morning. She will probably sleep till tomorrow morning."

Liu Jie nodded and replied, "The Mother of Bloodbath didn't eat its fill after saving some of the chicken wings for Wen Yu. If only the Mother of Bloodbath and I will be having dinner in the mansion tonight, I'll just make more chicken wings and other bird-type feys to stuff the Mother of Bloodbath."

Lin Yuan immediately used the Ethereal Jellyfish's Node Teleportation and traveled to the entrance of the Radiant Moon Palace.

But from the moment he arrived, he sensed that something was wrong.

Normally, the two Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassias flourished and bloomed. In the evenings, the silver glow of the Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassias even blanketed the afterglow of sunset.

Yet now, all the Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassia's flowers had closed up, and their branches were sagging feebly.

From Lin Yuan's knowledge, he concluded that the plant-type feys were grieving.

But why were they so sorrowful? Could something have happened at the Radiant Moon Palace?

Lin Yuan anxiously entered the lobby of the Radiant Moon Palace and saw that the four tea attendants were standing in the lobby as usual.

It did not appear as though anything had happened.

When the four tea attendants saw Lin Yuan, they hurriedly went up to greet him. They bowed and said, "Young Lord, the Moon Empress prepared the ingredients and cooked tonight's dinner herself. Mystic Moon should be tending to the fire now. The Moon Empress should be waiting for you in the inner palace."

Lin Yuan greeted the four tea attendants before walking toward the inner palace.

Their behavior put him at ease. Apparently, he had been worried for nothing. It must be that something was wrong with the Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassias.

Lin Yuan felt that he needed to mention the problem with the Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassias to the Moon Empress.

Before he entered the inner palace, he saw Mystic Moon with a troubled expression.

Lin Yuan asked him curiously, "Mystic Moon, Cai Cha told me that you're in the kitchen. Are you waiting for me?"

Mystic Moon took a step forward and said, "Young Lord, that drop of Earth Center Fine Milk—"

Before Mystic Moon could finish speaking, the Moon Empress' voice traveled in from the inner palace.

"Little Yuan, come into the inner palace and see the Spirit-Siphon Goldfish I nurtured."

The Moon Empress amplified her voice using spirit qi so even people far away could hear her clearly.

Only S-rank experts and above had this exclusive ability.

Lin Yuan was only a C-rank spirit qi professional and did not have this ability. Thus, he could not reply to the Moon Empress using the same method.

The Moon Empress' voice cut Mystic Moon off mid-sentence, so all Lin Yuan heard was the part about the Earth Center Fine Milk.

Lin Yuan had heard of the Earth Center Fine Milk.

The Moon Empress had paid special attention to talking about the Earth Center Fine Milk when she explained precious spiritual ingredients to him.

The 100 most precious treasures were listed down in a record.

The Earth Center Fine Milk was number 17 on that record.

Every precious treasure that made it onto the list had special abilities that the other treasures could not replicate.

Hence, the rankings did not quantify the treasure's worth.

Lin Yuan's Lifeform Sacrificial Fire did not make it onto the list.

But what did the Earth Center Fine Milk have to do with Lin Yuan?

Lin Yuan frowned at Mystic Moon's perturbed expression and said, "Uncle Mystic, something seems to be bothering you. Do you need me to do something?"

Mystic Moon knew that the Moon Empress' interruption was a warning to him.

After all, there was nothing truly interesting about the Spirit-Siphon Goldfish.

The Butterfly Telescope had evolved to Suzerain grade and awakened their hidden bloodline, which allowed them to glide through the water as though they were fluttering butterflies. They were not important enough for the Moon Empress to call Lin Yuan over just to admire them.

Mystic Moon's brow was still deeply furrowed as he smiled ruefully and shook his head.

"Young Lord, the Moon Empress is waiting to admire the fish together with you. Don't keep her waiting."

When Lin Yuan and Mystic Moon arrived at the inner palace together, Lin Yuan saw the Moon Empress seated at a table. She smiled at him just as warmly as she usually did.

Just when Lin Yuan was about to sit down next to her, he saw the stingy carrot-loving rabbit's listless manner and immediately thought of the Lifespan Mouse.

He had planned on giving the Lifespan Mouse to the Moon Empress when he was about to leave.

But now that he noticed how lethargic the rabbit seemed, he decided to give the Lifespan Mouse to the Moon Empress now so that it could start spending time with the rabbit.

Lin Yuan took out the Bronze fey storage box that contained the Lifespan Mouse and said, "Master, can you contract this fey? I think it suits you well!"

The Moon Empress was taken aback.

She had prepared feys for Lin Yuan numerous times and even had to come up with all sorts of reasons to convince him to accept them.

Yet today, he was the one giving her a fey instead.

Chapter 1238: Align Karma

The Moon Empress was at a momentary loss as she knew how little time she had left.

As one of the strongest experts in the world, she had gathered and nurtured all her feys herself except her first fey, which that old man had given to her.

She could not remember another time when someone had given her a fey to contract.

Back then, that old man had given her a Bronze fey storage box just like Lin Yuan was doing now.

At that time, she had just become a spirit qi professional and was interested and curious in any type of fey.

But now that she only had three years left to live, it would be cruel to contract another fey knowing that it would have to end its life three years later alongside her.

As troubled as Mystic Moon was, he was still stunned by what Lin Yuan said.

Besides Lin Yuan, there was no one else on earth who dared to say such a disrespectful thing to the Moon Empress. Even the other members of royalty would be deemed as insulting her if they recommended a fey to her.

But since it came from Lin Yuan, it was an act of filial piety rather than an insult.

Mystic Moon recovered when he saw the Moon Empress smiling back at Lin Yuan.

After spending over 50 years by the Moon Empress' side as a Moon Envoy, Mystic Moon was well aware of how powerful her spiritual energy was.

Although she had already contracted many feys, she still had more than enough spiritual energy left to contract another fey.

As he thought about the Moon Empress' arsenal of feys, Mystic Moon could not think of any fey that she needed.

Lin Yuan had said that the fey in the fey storage box was suitable for the Moon Empress.

If the Moon Empress had more than three years left to live, she would have immediately contracted the fey and started nurturing it out of her love for him.

But now, she only had three years left to live and was already struggling to handle the feys she already had.

Hence, there was no way she would form a contract with this fey that Lin Yuan was giving her.

Lin Yuan still did not know that she only had three years left.

But what would happen once three years passed?

As he looked at the Moon Empress and Lin Yuan, tears welled up in his eyes for the first time in his life.

The Moon Empress was about to reject Lin Yuan. However, when she saw his hopeful expression, the words died on the tip of her tongue.

When she received the Bronze fey storage box from Lin Yuan, a surge of warmth that she only experienced after accepting Lin Yuan as her disciple washed over her.

She was about to keep the Bronze fey storage box away when Lin Yuan said, "Master, Zixi looks a little lifeless. The little creature in the Bronze fey storage box is about the same size as Zixi, and they should be able to play together."

Lin Yuan reached over to pat Zixi.

He would often pat Zixi secretly when he was at the Radiant Moon Palace.

When Zixi was in a good mood, Zixi did not show an adverse reaction to him because he was the Moon Empress' disciple. It would just close its eyes and let it pass.

But ever since Lin Yuan ate half of Zixi's carrot, Zixi would hop far away whenever he tried to pat it. Occasionally, it would even bat away Lin Yuan's hand.

Lin Yuan could not figure out what had happened to this stingy rabbit to make it act so coldly toward him all of a sudden.

Given Zixi's listlessness, Lin Yuan felt that it would not be opposed to him petting it.

When he reached out his hand, however, Zixi immediately leaped over to the Moon Empress and glared at him out of the corner of its eye.

It seemed to be saying that it did not need any play buddy.

I'm having a difficult time because Xiyue only has three more years left to live. Who cares about a play buddy? Even if you spit out the carrot you ate now, I'll still be as sad as I am now!

The Moon Empress did not look inside the Bronze fey storage box. Instead, she circulated her spiritual energy and summoned the Lifespan Mouse.

The moment that she summoned it, she, Mystic Moon, and Zixi were dumbfounded.

The Lifespan Mouse had spent all of its life in the Divine Wood Federation and was afraid of new people.

Now that it was suddenly in a strange place, all its hair stood on end.

Its eyes lit up upon spotting Lin Yuan, and it ran up his body to hide in the crook of his neck.

Lin Yuan did not attend to the shivering Lifespan Mouse. He could not shake the feeling that something was off.

If the issue was only with the two Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassias, Lin Yuan would not dwell too much on it.

However, Mystic Moon's troubled demeanor and Zixi's lifelessness were evidence of something serious.

Moreover, at the center of their strange behavior was the same person, the Moon Empress.

Could something have happened to his Master?

The Moon Empress recovered from her daze while Lin Yuan was deep in thought. She could not remember how long it had been since she was last dazed like this.

As a Class 5 Creation Master, she immediately discovered the Lifespan Mouse's Knotted Lifespan ability.

This moment automatically carved itself into the Moon Empress' mind.

The Moon Empress had been in a resigned state of mind. But now, a spark erupted into a raging flame within her.

She finally did not have to live like a person about to expire.

At that moment, she seemed to return to the person she was ten years ago.

Excitement, joy, and marvel bubbled up within her. They took control of her and caused her to start trembling slightly.

Her feelings swirled within her in a tangled mess.

Eventually, she pushed all of them down and smiled a small yet warm smile at him.

She was just as quiet as when she had first found out that her life was coming to an end.

Ever since the Moon Empress accepted Lin Yuan as her disciple, she regarded him as her crowning glory. There was nothing more important to her.

Although she did not talk about her limited lifespan, she was extremely indignant about it.

She was most upset that she would not be able to see the bright future that Lin Yuan would make for himself.

But today, her indignance morphed into hope.

Thanks to Lin Yuan, her lifespan was going to change.

Somehow, in this strange reality, fate would align everything on its own.

Chapter 1239: Mystic Moon's Tears and Essence Blood

If someone had told the Moon Empress ten years ago that her disciple would change her lifespan, she would teach them a lesson they would never forget for bringing up something so ludicrous.

The Moon Empress of a decade ago could never imagine that she would accept a disciple one day. She had only decided to do so last year.

But the moment she came up with the necessary criteria, Ling Xiao immediately found the right candidate.

Up to the moment Lin Yuan appeared, the Moon Empress would never have believed that her disciple would one day change her lifespan.

Lin Yuan constantly shocked her with things like the Golden Lotus Brocade Pearls and pure spirit qi, which were difficult for even a Class 5 Creation Master to produce.

When she had first obtained the Golden Lotus Brocade Pearls, she determined that they were the same species as the Flower Brocade Pearls.

After gaining the pure spirit qi from Lin Yuan, she tried using it to activate the Flower Brocade Pearls. Alas, the reaction was lackluster, and they did not evolve into the Golden Lotus Brocade Pearls.

It was then she realized that the Golden Lotus Brocade Pearls were not related to the pure spirit qi. It was more likely that they had been mutated through a special process.

The pure spirit qi and Golden Lotus Brocade Pearls were evidence that Lin Yuan had silently surpassed her in the field of Creation Master skills.

The Moon Empress did not probe Lin Yuan about how he did it. She was just filled with pride and joy for him.

But regardless of the fact that Lin Yuan had surpassed her in terms of Creation Master skills, the Moon Empress never expected him to be able to alter her lifespan.

Yet, he was now presenting her with the Lifespan Mouse.

The level of astonishment that the Moon Empress was feeling was different from when she received the Golden Lotus Brocade Pearls and pure spirit qi.

There were many ways to evolve and mutate lifeforms. There were even several Class 4 Creation Masters who had mutated extremely valuable feys.

If the Moon Empress' Creation Master level were raised, the spirit qi she produced would also become purer.

The Golden Lotus Brocade Pearls and pure spirit qi could produce feasible effects. However, the Lifespan Mouse could alter life itself.

As far as the Moon Empress' knowledge went, such feys that could increase a person's lifespan should not exist in this world.

Once she formed a contract with the Lifespan Mouse, she would have fulfilled the dream of countless experts.

Extended life!

With Cicada Song's help, the Moon Empress had unlocked many secrets to unlock the heavenly road.

Once her birth horoscope awakened five years later, she would have another chance to charge toward the heavenly path.

After contracting the Lifespan Mouse, her lifespan would not be restricted to another three years.

As the Lifespan Mouse continued to consume spiritual ingredients that contained vitality, the Moon Empress' life would be further extended. As such, she would no longer have to be terrified about putting her lifespan at risk when she tried to break through again in the future.

The Moon Empress glanced at the Lifespan Mouse before turning her gaze onto Lin Yuan. All her messy emotions dissipated when she saw his smile.

At that moment, all she felt was happiness.

The Lifespan Mouse would allow her to protect Lin Yuan forever and continue to ensure that his path was smooth.

The second person to recover from their dazed state was Mystic Moon. The corners of his lips twitched, and he babbled to the Moon Empress and Lin Yuan, "Moon Empress, Young Lord, I better go and check on the situation in the kitchen."

Before the Moon Empress nodded, he turned and rushed off to the kitchen.

Lin Yuan had been deep in thought but was interrupted by Mystic Moon's voice.

Lin Yuan managed to catch the tremor in Mystic Moon's voice. A few of the words even sounded choked.

Was Mystic Moon crying?

Lin Yuan immediately shook his head. He had no clue that the moment Mystic Moon stepped out of the inner palace tears started to well up in his eyes.

Mystic Moon did not blink, and the tears did not spill out from his eyes as he instantly evaporated them using his spiritual power.

When he had heard about the Moon Empress' condition from Cicada Song, he felt his world come crashing down.

In the past 50 years that they had spent together, Mystic Moon never imagined the day would come that death would separate them.

His eyes had welled up slightly when he had been in the kitchen.

When he saw the way the Moon Empress looked at Lin Yuan in the inner palace, his eyes immediately welled up again.

However, he had held them back.

But when he saw the Lifespan Mouse and realized that the Moon Empress' tragic fate of only having three years left was resolved, the overwhelming excitement broke the dam and allowed his elation to burst through.

As his tears evaporated, Mystic Moon tried to collect himself multiple times.

The feelings of excitement made the handsome Mystic Moon's face seem rather distended.

His mouth had split so far that the corners were almost touching his ears, revealing a mouthful of pearly teeth.

Silver patterns appeared on his teeth and seemed to be on the cusp of turning into dragon fangs.

At that moment, Mystic Moon found it difficult to control his emotions.

This expression of tears of joy made the exceptionally attractive Mystic Moon appear slightly ugly.

Yet, the sorrow of knowing that the Moon Empress' lifespan had been reduced to another three years could not vanish in an instant.

Hence, Mystic Moon's uncharacteristic expression lasted till he arrived in the kitchen.

Now that he had fully recovered, he could properly control his delight.

He went back to carefully cooking the Jade-Eating Blood Swallow's bird nest and Island Whale's brain oil.

Previously, he had cooked with a heavy heart and did it extremely unhappily as he knew that they were meant to aid in Lin Yuan's absorption of the Earth Center Fine Milk.

But now, he was cooking with a complete change of heart that was filled with gratitude.

His body started to glow with silver light, and a blood pearl with silver and gold hues appeared in front of his chest.

Mystic Moon placed the blood pearl into the cooking Island Whale's brain oil.

The Island Whale's brain oil was very effective in nourishing and protecting the soul. Lin Yuan needed to consume it in order to absorb the Earth Center Fine Milk.

The Moon Empress did not like to eat fish, and there was a fishy taste to the Island Whale's brain oil which was present in all aquatic lifeforms.

Hence, the Moon Empress did not touch the Island Whale's brain oil when she dined.

If the Moon Empress found out that he had added essence blood from his heart into the dish, she would definitely reprimand him.

The more elite the dragon species fey's bloodline, the more difficult it would be to extract their essence blood.

A Gold dragon-species fey could easily produce 200 to 300 drops of essence blood. However, it was difficult for a Myth Breed fey to produce more than 10 drops of essence blood.

At Mystic Moon's level, he would only be able to produce three drops of essence blood at most.

Chapter 1240: Most Well-Loved Fey!

The loss of essence blood was extremely damaging to a dragon-species fey.

However, main dragon-species feys' essence blood could improve the effects of spiritual ingredients to the greatest extent. As such, the Island Whale's brain oil would be able to protect a soul much better now that a main dragon-species fey's essence blood had been added to it.

Moreover, Mystic Moon was a double-type spiritual- and soul-type dragon-species fey, so his essence blood already had spiritual and soul protection properties.

Dragon-species feys loved their essence blood like how a mother would love her child.

This was Mystic Moon's way of thanking Lin Yuan.

Previously, he always felt that the Radiant Moon Palace was sheltering Lin Yuan.

But now, Lin Yuan had essentially reshaped the Radiant Moon Palace.

Lin Yuan was staring dumbfoundedly at Zixi, who had just been giving him the cold shoulder. He could not figure out what was going through the stingy rabbit's mind.

It had been so against Lin Yuan touching it, but now, it held his hand using both its ears and placed his hand on its body.

What was it trying to do? Was it inviting him to pet it?

Lin Yuan experimentally gently patted Zixi. He was afraid that Zixi had been trying to bait him and slap his hand the moment he tried to pet it.

But after he touched it, Zixi lay flat on the table and exposed its soft abdomen fur.

The Moon Empress immediately picked up Zixi.

Zixi could change into human form, but it felt more comfortable eating carrots in its animal form.

Hence, Zixi never changed into its human form outside of battle.

Nonetheless, Zixi was a female rabbit, and the Moon Empress could not stand to see it lay flat and expose itself in such a manner.

Lin Yuan had questions for the Moon Empress. But just as he was about to ask them, he noticed that the Moon Empress' aura had changed.

Now, there was a slight wildness and a significant amount of hope in her eyes.

Lin Yuan felt that there was no longer any need for him to ask.

He picked up the Lifespan Mouse from his neck and said, "Master, this Lifespan Mouse has a small disadvantage. If you contract it, you can't show it to anyone you don't trust."

The Moon Empress flipped over her hand, and a fruit that contained an overwhelming amount of vitality appeared in her palm.

Lin Yuan had only been feeding the Lifespan Mouse with the Soldier Ration Radish, which contained a significant amount of energy but a pitiful amount of vitality.

Hence, the Lifespan Mouse had not been able to gain more lifespan.

The Lifespan Mouse's original lifespan was only a year.

In order to survive, the Lifespan Mouse madly sought out vitality-containing spiritual ingredients.

The fruit that the Moon Empress had just taken out was the largest treasure that the Lifespan Mouse had ever seen in its life.

However, it had a careful nature and did not immediately charge toward it.

It chittered on Lin Yuan's hand and scampered about as though it was saying, "I want to eat that fruit so badly! Please take it for me!"

Lin Yuan said to the Lifespan Mouse with a smile, "Once you become Master's fey, you'll be able to eat such vitality-containing spiritual ingredients as often as you want."

He patted its orange fur and encouraged it, "Go over, little one!"

The Lifespan Mouse looked deeply into this young man's eyes who had saved it in the forest and transformed its life.

It gently raised its small paws and shook them before chittering at him.

It scampered over to the Moon Empress' palm.

The Moon Empress circulated her spiritual energy and formed a contract with the Lifespan Mouse before giving it the fruit of the Blue Life Jade Pear that only bore fruits every three years.

The Lifespan Mouse immediately started gobbling down the Blue Life Jade Pear's fruit.

Once it was done eating, its vitality rose, and its lifespan increased from a year to two and a half years.

This meant that the Blue Life Jade Pear's fruit allowed it to live another 500 or more so days.

Normal factions and experts would find it a huge burden to use such resources. There were even some factions that would not be able to earn one of the Blue Life Jade Pear's fruit after working for a year.

However, this was nothing to the Moon Empress.

The Lifespan Mouse's increase in vitality made the Moon Empress smile even wider.

She flipped over her hand again, and a basket of Blue Life Jade Pear fruits appeared on the floor.

The Lifespan Mouse immediately wanted to dive into the basket, but the Moon Empress grabbed it and said, "Little one, you can only eat more once you've digested the one you've already eaten. Eating more will make you uncomfortably bloated."

The Lifespan Mouse shyly nudged the Moon Empress' palm.

After the Moon Empress formed a contract with it, it felt automatically affectionate toward her.

Lin Yuan started to chuckle when he saw the Lifespan Mouse's bloated stomach.

The Lifespan Mouse had been extremely greedy when it ate the Soldier Ration Radish's leaves and stem, and Lin Yuan had wondered when it would fix this bad habit.

Luckily, mouse-species feys digested quickly and could eat three to four Blue Life Jade Pear fruits without any problems.

Now that the Lifespan Mouse had eaten its fill, it looked at Zixi and leaped onto it.

Zixi would have immediately slapped it away with its ear if any other fey tried to touch it.

However, Zixi did not do so to the Lifespan Mouse. It was afraid that it would accidentally kill the Lifespan Mouse, which could only remain at Normal I/Normal forever. It was the Moon Empress' source of lifespan, after all.

All the worry that Zixi felt over the Moon Empress' reduced lifespan turned into valuing the Lifespan Mouse.

Zixi allowed the Lifespan Mouse to jump around on its back and even used its ears to make sure it did not fall off.

When the Moon Empress' other feys, such as the Calamity Sun-Swallowing Fox, were around Zixi, they dared not even make a sound.

Now, Zixi was protecting the Lifespan Mouse as though it was a baby.

Zixi was not alone. All of the Moon Empress' other feys that had not been summoned all felt affection toward the Lifespan Mouse.

The Lifespan Mouse did not know that it was already the most well-loved fey amongst all of the Moon Empress' feys.

It was as popular amongst the feys as Lin Yuan was in the Radiance Federation.