

Merchant 151

## **Chapter 151: Advantage of Rapid Evolution**

As a fey that had grown up freely in the wild, the most difficult thing was to raise its quality.

There were even quite a few feys that grew up freely in the wild. However, they were only Elite when they reached Platinum and Flawless when they reached Diamond.

It took a long process to raise the wild feys' quality, but they might be able to do so if they encountered fortuitous opportunities.

This was why Creation Masters could use all sorts of spiritual ingredients to concoct spirit elixirs to attract the wild feys. The spirit elixirs contained pure spirit qi that was a dream for the wild feys.

All lifeforms wanted to evolve and raise their quality. This instinct to constantly evolve was the cornerstone of the great poetry of life formed by the evolution of thousands of species in the history of life. The instinct for the desire to evolve had long been engraved in the soul of every fey since birth.

Therefore, only the Creation Masters with the ability to evolve feys and raise their grade and quality were especially favored by the wild feys.

Although the Acid Corrosion Queen Bee was a source-type lifeform and not really a true fey, it was destined to tread this hard path. Fortunately, it would easily dissolve this hardship thanks to Lin Yuan.

When the Acid Corrosion Queen Bee reached Bronze, it could be raised to Legend with Lin Yuan's help.

Given the increase of Lin Yuan's spirit qi rank and his Creation Master ability, it would only be a matter of time before the Acid Corrosion Queen Bee reached pinnacle Diamond. Thus, there was only one thing difficult for the Acid Corrosion Queen Bee, which was how to comprehend the Willpower Rune.

This was actually what Lin Yuan would like to see.

Since the Acid Corrosion Queen Bee did not fuse the Willpower Rune to evolve into a Fantasy Breed at Bronze, like Lin Yuan's other feys in order to maximize their potential, Lin Yuan could keep upgrading it with no worries.

It was also easier for him to upgrade the Acid Corrosion Queen Bee if it did not evolve into a Fantasy Breed.

This undoubtedly made up for Lin Yuan's current lack of combat power.

Given Lin Yuan's ability as a C-rank spirit qi professional, it was easy to enhance a source-type lifeform like the Acid Corrosion Queen Bee to Gold.

The Gold/Legend source-type Acid Corrosion Queen Bee was not inferior to some pinnacle Gold feys that had yet to reach Legend.

It had already given Lin Yuan the qualification to fight in the Radiance Hundred Sequence and the combat power to become the Radiance Federation's top youth.

The Acid Corrosion Queen Bee was more like a tool for Red Thorn, which only needed to provide a corrosive cavity to the Acid Corrosion Queen Bee in order for the queen bee to treat Red Thorn as its god and serve it.

The highly acidic digestive fluids and energy were not a big deal to Red Thorn.

The leaf-shaped fey storage box that the Moon Empress had given to Lin Yuan contained enough dimensional lifeforms' flesh to feed Red Thorn to Platinum.

The energy needed to feed the Acid Corrosion Queen Bee was just a drop in the ocean compared to the energy from the dimensional lifeforms' flesh in the leaf-shaped Diamond fey storage box.

Red Thorn's greatest problem was that it was good at quickly unfolding the situation and starting a war of attrition. It belonged to a powerful group-attacking method.

The Gold Acid Corrosion Queen Bee perfectly made up for Red Thorn's lack of lethality toward a single target.

Red Thorn's vines had lethality and control power, which would undoubtedly give the Acid Corrosion Queen Bee more opportunities to strike.

Red Thorn also had no obvious shortcomings after cooperating with the Acid Corrosion Queen Bee to make up for its flaw in single-target combat.

Only then would Red Thorn be considered a truly terrifying killing machine.

As the vines danced in the spread-out sea of flowers, there was a hidden powerful source-type lifeform, the Acid Corrosion Queen Bee. It could perfectly cooperate with Red Thorn to sneak-attack and kill some powerful single enemies.

Lin Yuan put the Acid Corrosion Queen Bee's insect egg back in the Diamond fey storage box.

It was undoubtedly unsuitable to summon Red Thorn on the Divine Travel Black Swallow's back. Thus, it was also impossible for the Acid Corrosion Queen Bee's eggs to hatch.

Lin Yuan had originally wanted to simply go to the Endless Forest for wild harvesting. But along the way, he had met Zhang Xiaobai, Xin Ying, Lu Pinru, and Tan Ran, and even experienced a battle in Millstone Town.

At the same time, he had comprehended the Twilight Willpower Rune from the sunrise that had risen after the battle, gathered many feys with great potential, and had gained quite a lot along the way. If not for meeting Chu Ci now, he even had the desire to enter seclusion.

This was because Lin Yuan could probably only transform what he had gained into actual power through one or two months of seclusion.

As Chimey did not have a suitable Willpower Rune previously, it had been stuck at Bronze/Legend.

It could now evolve into a Fantasy Breed with the suitable Twilight Willpower Rune.

Lin Yuan could not help but look forward to the changes that would happen after Chimey evolved into a Fantasy Breed with the Twilight Willpower Rune. He also wondered what exclusive skill it would learn.

A fey would undergo a life-changing transformation when it became a Fantasy Breed.

Based on the Jasmine Lily's evolution into a Fantasy Breed alone, it was clear what kind of boost a fey would have after evolving into a Fantasy Breed.

Lin Yuan finally understood why so many experts loved to enter seclusion. During seclusion, they could calm their minds in a relatively undisturbed environment and become stronger and sort themselves out as they wished. At the same time, they could also decide what path to take next during seclusion.

Lin Yuan had been sitting on the Divine Travel Black Swallow these days.

As he looked down at the mountains and land under the glow, he felt that they were majestic.

The battle in Millstone Town had really strained Lin Yuan's mind. The relaxation he had for the past few days had allowed him to feel refreshed.

After the Divine Travel Black Swallow sent Lin Yuan into Redbud City and saw him confirm his order on Star Web, it flew away.

He had spent 3 Radiance dollars riding the Platinum Divine Travel Black Swallow, causing him to have the idea of cultivating avian transportation feys.

In the Radiance Federation, it was possible to privately cultivate such feys.

Ordinary spirit qi professionals would need a contract with the transportation feys before they were allowed to register in the Radiance Federation. Only these registered transportation feys were eligible for driving certificates.

However, Creation Masters were the only exceptions. They could directly apply for a fey's driving certification in the Creation Master Association without forming a contract with the fey, provided that they had the Creation Master Association's verification that the Creation Masters themselves independently cultivated their avian feys.

Actually, the Radiance Federation was strict in this area because it was afraid that the avian feys would lose control in flight and result in some accidents.

There were many different kinds of avian feys that individuals could ride on. These feys would usually not have very low grades.

However, such avian feys would cause extreme destruction if they lost control. Besides hurting the pilot, they might also harm innocent people, which would cause many unnecessary disputes.

## **Chapter 152: Plan to Forge an Iron Bucket Sister**

In fact, the Radiance Federation's avian feys were pretty expensive, especially those rare ones that could transport people. That was because avian feys were not only a means of transportation, but they were also regarded as a kind of luxury item to show one's status in the Radiance Federation.

Lin Yuan was walking on Redbud City's streets and looking at the thriving city at noon. Unexpectedly, he discovered that he shared a special connection with Redbud City, as his state of mind would be different whenever he came to this city.

The first time he had come to Redbud City was when he had hurriedly brought her Bronze Sharp Iron Horn Bull to Chu Ci. At that time, Lin Yuan had just regained his ability to sense spirit qi and discovered his ability as a Creation Master.

He had an infinite vision of his future because, in his opinion, he had started to erect his life goals again at that time.

The second time was when he had passed the Creation Master's test, becoming a Class 2 Creation Master. At that point, Lin Yuan had confidence that he was on the right path.

And now, he had come to Redbud City for the third time.

After experiencing a life-and-death battle, he had a clear view of this world. Lin Yuan had long been firm about the path he wanted to take in the future.

Then, he suddenly heard a hawking voice. "Cornbread, 1 Federation dollar for four!"

Lin Yuan could not help but reveal a cheerful smile. Every time he came here, he would always see this stall selling cornbread. It was really fate.

He walked up and spent 1 Federation dollar on buying four loaves of cornbreads. Then, he bit on one of them.

After eating high-grade spiritual ingredients for so many months in the Radiant Moon Palace, Lin Yuan realized that he had become much pickier than before. He found it hard to eat the cornbread that he found delicious a few months ago.

It was a bittersweet memory, but Lin Yuan felt that it should be a sweet memory when he swallowed this chunk of cornbread. In his opinion, his former strong self was a sweet memory.

Lin Yuan had cleansed away all the impurities in his body thanks to the Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassia nectar and allowed himself to be perfectly optimized toward his own genetic model. After that, his excellent temperament had become extraordinary.

His cheerful youthful aura gave off a kind of indescribable carefreeness and attracted many people's attention along the way.

Lin Yuan had been a precious pearl that was shimmering slightly before. He had gone down his memory lane and had long been an unparalleled handsome young man.

Before Lin Yuan went to the Redbud Intermediate Spirit Qi Academy, where Chu Ci was, he made a special trip to the store to buy some fruits. Among these fresh fruits were also some unique to Ascending Dragon City and Millstone Town that could not be bought in Redbud City.

Lin Yuan was going to give these fruits to Teacher Bao. He would always remember those who had once helped him or Chu Ci when he had been weak.

When Lin Yuan arrived at Redbud Intermediate Spirit Qi Academy's entrance, he dialed Chu Ci's number. Soon, Chu Ci answered the phone.

"Lin Yuan, why are you calling me at this time? I've just finished my training class! You don't know how strong this Sharp Iron Horn Bull is! Those seniors can't even beat me!" Chu Ci quickly spoke when she picked up Lin Yuan's call.

Lin Yuan could not help but touch the back of his head. He was skeptical whether Chu Ci had forgotten she was a defense-type spirit qi professional.

Chu Ci was simply taking the Sharp Iron Horn Bull as an offense-type fey and actually competing with the seniors during the training class. What if those seniors hurt her?

Despite Lin Yuan's carefreeness, he could not help but worry about his only kin in this world.

Upon noticing Lin Yuan's silence, Chu Ci immediately knew what the problem was. "Aren't I trying to improve myself as soon as possible? Brother, you're a Creation Master now. If I don't work harder, won't I be pulled further and further away from you?"

When Chu Ci called him 'brother', he immediately knew that things were not that simple. Chu Ci should have sustained injuries during the training. Otherwise, given their dependence on each other for so many years, Chu Ci would always call him Lin Yuan. As such, there was nothing good when she called him 'brother'.

Lin Yuan hurriedly replied, "I've arrived at the school entrance. Where are you? I'll go over and find you."

Chu Ci was first happy, but after she looked at the teacher healing her, she could not help but stuck out her tongue.

Just then, her teacher said, "Chu Ci, you have fractured your arm. My fey can only heal external injuries, so you might need to nurse your broken bones for a while."

When the teacher spoke, Chu Ci wanted to cover the phone, but Lin Yuan still heard that she had fractured her arm.

Chu Ci could not help but feel guilty. Whenever Lin Yuan called her, he would always tell her to take care of herself, and she would tell him not to worry. Unfortunately, he found out about her injury this time.

Chu Ci's training regime was very harsh. She would usually be in the training ground practicing combat skills with her seniors, which inadvertently caused minor and major injuries to her. Nonetheless, the healing teacher could always treat her, but it was the first time she had a bone fracture.

"Brother, hold on. I'll go find you, but you might have to accompany me to buy some spiritual ingredients to treat fractures."

Chu Ci glanced at her arm—that she did not dare to exert any force on—and knew that she could not conceal such an injury even if she wanted to.

Lin Yuan was somewhat frustrated now, as Chu Ci had always been stable since young. How had she sustained injuries just because of a rough defense-type fey like the Sharp Iron Horn Bull?

Lin Yuan had always wanted to forge Chu Ci into an iron bucket that nobody could break, but he would always put aside this thought.

Now, he felt the need to have this thought again in order to prevent Chu Ci from being injured again. It was necessary to forge her into an iron bucket.

The Earth Powder Butterfly's cocoon in Lin Yuan's Spirit Lock spatial zone had hatched. He had turned the Normal Earth Powder Butterfly inside into a Bronze Vajra Butterfly.

Before the Earth Powder Butterfly evolved into a Vajra Butterfly, Lin Yuan had already upgraded it from Elite to Epic. Therefore, there were three kinds of exclusive skills for the Bronze Vajra Butterfly.

Two of these exclusive skills were not considered good, so Lin Yuan had given up on them.

The third exclusive skill, Counterattack Tremor, had overjoyed Lin Yuan. This exclusive skill could allow Chu Ci to defend against an opponent's attack while rebounding a portion of the damage back in the form of an energy tremor.

For the Vajra Butterfly's Elite ability, Vajra Shield, it would fly around the target while condensing a strong transparent Vajra Shield on the target.

This was the prototype of an iron bucket in Lin Yuan's mind.

The Vajra Butterfly's exclusive skill, Counterattack Tremor, would allow Chu Ci to strengthen her defense while also possessing some means to counterattack.

In Lin Yuan's opinion, this should be the choice of a defense-type spirit qi professional.

In contrast to the Vajra Butterfly, the Sharp Iron Horn Bull was simply a fake defense-type fey.

After some discussion with Chu Ci, Lin Yuan had chosen the Vajra Butterfly. If the Vajra Butterfly was cultivated properly, it could evolve into a Jadeite Butterfly when it was at Gold.

The Jadeite Butterfly had a reputation of being the top shield among the Gold defense-type feys. This meant that the hardness of the shield released by the Jadeite Butterfly was recognized as the top among the Gold defense-type feys.

However, if he wanted to cultivate the Vajra Butterfly into a Jadeite Butterfly, he would need a huge amount of resources and extremely pure spirit qi.

Presently, Lin Yuan only had the Radiance dollars from Cheng Wu's beetle-shaped Diamond fey storage box, so he did not need to worry about resources.

Creation Masters might not be able to obtain extremely pure spirit qi, but for Lin Yuan, it could not be any simpler. He only needed to channel the spiritual power in his body. Thus, Lin Yuan was confident of evolving Chu Ci's Vajra Butterfly into a Jadeite Butterfly at Gold.

Nevertheless, he would have to consider at length about the Jadeite Butterfly evolving into the legendary Tourmaline Emperor Butterfly.

At that point, Lin Yuan had come up with a plan to forge his sister into an iron bucket.

Stack the thickest armor!

Even if she took the most vicious beating, she also had to counterattack with the greatest injury!

And not get injured at all!

This was what a mature older brother should do!

Lessons were still ongoing in the Redbud Intermediate Spirit Qi Academy, so few people were in front of the school.

At the entrance, a young girl's nervous head revealed itself. The young girl saw the cheerful young boy standing at the entrance and immediately smiled happily. Just as she wanted to rush over, she suddenly thought of something.

She quickly revealed a pitiful smile and said sweetly, "Brother, I haven't seen you for so long. I missed you!"

### **Chapter 153: Ice in a Jade Kettle**

Lin Yuan was still a bit angry that Chu Ci, a defense-type spirit qi professional, had actually injured herself in a battle with her seniors, causing her to fracture her arm.

If she wanted to practice her combat skills, she could have just gone to climb the Star Tower and fight.

Lin Yuan had not seen Chu Ci for a few months. When he saw her, he vented out the yearning he had been suppressing.

When Lin Yuan had suffered Cheng Wu's sneak attack and was on the brink of death, all he could think of was Chu Ci, his only kin. As her older brother, if Lin Yuan really died, Chu Ci would have nobody to rely on.

Upon seeing Chu Ci's pitiful face, her big, clear eyes, as well as her calling him in a sweet tone, Lin Yuan knew that she was using the same trick. However, he could do nothing about it. His anger due to his worry dissipated.

Lin Yuan was a carefree person. When facing his only kin, Chu Ci, the double standard was inevitable.

If other defense-type spirit qi professionals like Chu Ci fought with their seniors and worked hard to improve their offensive skills, Lin Yuan would certainly give them a thumbs-up and praise them immediately.

After all, the Star Web's combat training techniques were less practical than actual combat, which was also why the school's live combat classes were not on Star Web.

In Lin Yuan's opinion, it was unrealistic to not get injured in actual combat. Nevertheless, when it concerned Chu Ci, he did not think so.

The moment he saw Chu Ci walking over with her hands, which would hurt even when she walked, hanging at her sides, Lin Yuan started feeling distressed and activated the Silver Fantasy Breed Jasmine Lily's Heal ability.

A beam of green light filled with vitality shone on Chu Ci's injured left arm. As the green light flowed, Chu Ci felt an indescribable comfort surrounding her arm.

A moment later, Chu Ci realized that her arm did not hurt anymore. She tried moving her arm and said in surprise, "Lin Yuan, when did you become a healing-type spirit qi professional?"

Chu Ci previously only knew that Lin Yuan had the talents to become a Creation Master, but she did not expect him to be a healing-type spirit qi professional as well.

She hurriedly ran to Lin Yuan's side and happily observed Lin Yuan's hand that had cast the healing energy.

Chu Ci usually missed Lin Yuan the most when she was learning in school, and after she knew that his body had recovered, her worries were gone. She was happy on his behalf, whether he was a Creation Master or a spirit qi professional, but she valued his health the most.

It was just like how Lin Yuan worried about her injury.

In Chu Ci's heart, Lin Yuan was a giant that had always been protecting her. The word 'older brother' would always be the most sacred and powerful in her heart.

Chu Ci only had a vague impression of her parents, as she was still young when they had gone to fend off against the dimensional rift, not to ever return.

Therefore, even when Lin Yuan was physically weak, he still managed the fey store. No matter how hard it was, he still clenched his teeth to support his family and her education.

Whenever something good happened to Lin Yuan, Chu Ci would be happier than when something ten times better happened to her—such dependence for over ten years was indescribable.

Although it was late autumn in Redbud City, it was still hot, but there was some wind. This autumn wind blew a strand of Chu Rui's hair apart and made one stand of her foolish hair stand up, which Lin Yuan hurriedly pressed down.

Chu Ci had relatively hard hair from a young age. Every autumn, some strands of foolish hair would always stand up when the wind blew. And every time Lin Yuan saw it, he would skillfully press them down.

"Do you still have any classes today?"

Chu Ci replied after thinking for a while, "I'm supposed to have live combat classes in the afternoon, but since I've fractured my arm, I should be resting in my dorm."

Lin Yuan handed the fruits he was carrying to Chu Ci and said, "Then I'll accompany you to ask for leave from Teacher Bao."



Even though Chu Ci could rest in the dorm and did not need to go to the live combat class in the afternoon due to her fracture, her arm was now healed. Thus, it was necessary to inform Chu Ci's homeroom teacher. After all, Lin Yuan believed that they should adhere to the school rules.

Lin Yuan wanted to give the fruits to Teacher Bao as well.

Soon, they arrived at Teacher Bao's office, knocked on the door, and went in. Lin Yuan saw Teacher Bao sitting at his desk and writing something.

After taking a closer look, he realized that the thick book was actually a lesson plan.

Teacher Bao was a Spiritual Ingredient Analyst teacher and taught theoretical knowledge.

Lin Yuan saw the thick book of lesson plans that Teacher Bao was writing and knew that he had made a lot of efforts to make it easier for the students he taught to understand the lesson.

When Teacher Bao saw Lin Yuan beside Chu Rui, he obviously froze for a moment and looked carefully before confirming Lin Yuan's identity.

Chu Ci and Lin Yuan had been together for over ten years. No matter how one looked at it, they were the closest to each other.

Although Lin Yuan's temperament had changed greatly, Chu Ci did not feel there was any difference. This was because Lin Yuan was the best in every way in her heart.

However, Teacher Bao had only met Lin Yuan twice and was a little afraid to recognize him. The young man in front of him was cheerful and handsome with a distinguished temperament. It was not too much to say that he was outstanding.

After confirming Lin Yuan's identity, he nodded and said in a solemn tone as he looked at Chu Ci's hand, "Chu Ci has exceptional talent. She became a C-rank spirit qi professional last week, but she has suffered a severe arm fracture. You have to pay attention to that. If you can prepare some spiritual ingredients to speed up the healing process, coupled with the school doctor's treatment, you can enhance her recovery speed."

If Chu Ci's fracture could be healed earlier, she could train as early as possible and not waste her excellent talent. It was very important for spirit qi professionals to have a foundation at a young age.

Chu Ci raised her hands and said to Teacher Bao with a smile, "Teacher Bao, my brother has healed my hand."

She did not think there was anything wrong with her words, but Teacher Bao could not help but look at Lin Yuan in surprise.

Teacher Bao did not expect that Lin Yuan would be a healing-type spirit qi professional with such potent healing abilities that could heal bone injuries.

He had always been a serious person, but when he saw Chu Ci's hand had healed, he could not help but wear a smile on his face. The smile on his wrinkled face made his serious face look a bit more benevolent.

Lin Yuan told Teacher Bao his purpose for coming, so Teacher Bao waved his hand and allowed Chu Ci to take leave.

Before leaving, Lin Yuan asked Chu Ci to place the fruits on Teacher Bao's desk. However, before Lin Yuan could say anything, Teacher Bao handed the fruits back and said, "As her guardian, you picked Chu Ci up and still bought fruits. Take them away. I have to write lesson plans."

Then, he continued writing up the lesson plans.

Lin Yuan did not mention leaving the fruits for Teacher Bao. Instead, he left the office with Chu Ci.

There were always some of the most honorable people in this world who taught and educated others without expecting anything in return.

As the saying went, "Silvery hair sets off against the sun and moon, and loyalty and passion irrigate the new flowers."

Teacher Bao had probably forgotten about the help he had given to Chu Ci in the past. Although Teacher Bao was not very strong and was just an ordinary person among the masses, he always did things like ice in a jade kettle<sup>1</sup>, shining with the light of greatness.

#### **Chapter 154: Our Daughter Has Grown Up**

Lin Yuan and Chu Ci were already walking on the Redbud Intermediate Spirit Qi Academy's campus and about to leave the academy. Since classes had ended, the campus was filled with laughter and noises.

At that moment, Lin Yuan suddenly heard the two classmates beside them say, "What's the loneliest thing you've ever heard?"

Another classmate opened his mouth without even thinking about it and answered, "Being the only one who hasn't handed in your homework."

Then, he asked, "Do you know what extreme sports are?"

The student that had asked previously was obviously an expert and replied instantly, "While the teacher is collecting our homework, you copy the other classmates' homework to make up for your own."

Lin Yuan frowned when he heard that. These two students were really witty. Fortunately, he never had to worry about Chu Ci's studies.

Chu Ci, who was walking beside Lin Yuan, had never stopped smiling and was apparently in an excellent mood.

Lin Yuan looked at Chu Ci and said, "You're really something! You've become a C-rank spirit qi professional, but why didn't you tell me in the call? Had Teacher Bao not told me, how long were you going to hide it from me?"

Chu Ci stuck out her tongue before she then wrinkled her nose and replied, "I was going to tell you personally when you would visit me, but Teacher Bao leaked it out instead!"

Besides giving herself a peace of mind regarding her own progress, the happiest thing was probably to share with Lin Yuan so that her closest kin could share in the joy of her own improvement.

Lin Yuan was actually surprised. Although he knew that Chu Ci had exceptional talents, he did not expect her to become a C-rank spirit qi professional from a D-rank in such a short time of cultivation.

He knew that he was different. Upgrading a spirit qi professional's rank relied on enhancing feys, so there was no need to compare himself with Chu Ci.

However, the Radiance Hundred Sequence's top talents, like Sequence #3 Overflowing Sea, Long Tao, were currently only pinnacle B-rank spirit qi professionals. It was very difficult for them to reach A-rank.

Chu Ci was only 15 years old. When Long Tao was at that age, he might not have been able to break through to C-rank.

Just then, Chu Ci said softly, "Lin Yuan, I seem to have comprehended a Willpower Rune after breaking through to a C-rank spirit qi professional."

After saying that, Chu Ci circulated her spiritual energy. A Willpower Rune with a dark metallic luster flew out of her spiritual mind and circled her.

Lin Yuan's surprise had yet to be dissipated, and he did not expect Chu Ci to bring him another surprise again.

Since Chu Ci had already comprehended a Willpower Rune at the age of 15 meant that she could now possess a Fantasy Breed fey.

Although there was no absolute boundary between the grade of a spirit qi professional and their contracted fey, they were closely related.

For example, D-rank spirit qi professionals could only command Bronze feys, C-rank spirit qi professionals could only command Gold feys, B-rank spirit qi professionals could command Platinum feys, while A-rank spirit qi professionals could command Diamond feys.

For feys to reach Suzerain, their contractors needed to reach S-rank.

If the spirit qi professionals could not reach the standard and raised their feys' grade, they might likely cause a very embarrassing situation.

For example, their spiritual energy would not be able to withstand the load and collapse.

As spirit qi professionals raised their ranks, their spiritual energy and the spirit qi in their bodies would also increase. If they had a few contracted feys, their spiritual energy would barely be able to reach the standard without collapse.

Nonetheless, their bodies' spiritual power certainly could not keep up with the consumption needed for the feys to release their skills. Hence, it had always been a big no-no for spirit qi professionals whose ranks were not up to standard to rashly find a Creation Master to raise the grades of their feys.

Chu Ci was currently a C-rank spirit qi professional and could handle Gold feys. Her Willpower Rune contained a metallic, oppressive feeling, and it was evidently suitable for the Sharp Iron Horn Bull.

At that moment, Lin Yuan suddenly heard a pleasant yet strange voice. "Lin Yuan, your sister really has amazing talents! She will have a boundless future when she grows over time!"

Even if the Mother of Bloodbath was experienced and knowledgeable, it could not help but sigh at Chu Ci's talent.

After seeing that Chu Ci possessed a Willpower Rune, Lin Yuan said seriously to her, "Call Teacher Bao later and ask for ten days' leave."

Lin Yuan said nothing, but Chu Ci asked nothing either. She just called Teacher Bao.

Upon hearing that Chu Ci was taking a leave of absence, he thought that something had happened to her hand, so he just approved of her leave without hesitation.

Lin Yuan's envisioned plan of forging his sister into an iron bucket was just at the planning stage. But due to her talents, he had to implement this plan now.

Chu Ci was done with the phone call, so Lin Yuan reached out to touch her head before saying, "Chu Ci, you can now be called a powerful spirit qi professional."

When Chu Ci had a Fantasy Breed fey, she could indeed afford to be called powerful.

Apart from needing a Willpower Rune, it was hard to evolve Bronze Fantasy Breed feys to Legend. Most Creation Masters could not do so.

Feys also had talents. Those with exceptional talent could also reach a high quality without the Creation Masters' help. However, such feys were always rare.

Lin Yuan did not know what rank of Creation Masters could evolve a Bronze fey into Legend.

An ordinary Class 4 Creation Master clearly could not do so, and Lin Yuan did not know if pinnacle Class 4 Creation Masters could succeed with that.

However, it was not a problem for him to raise the feys into Legend at Bronze.

As a C-rank spirit qi professional, Lin Yuan only needed five days to enhance the feys in the Spirit Lock spatial zone and evolve them from Bronze to Legend.

In the past, it was indeed difficult for Chu Ci to have a Fantasy Breed at Bronze, as she needed to have a Willpower Rune. However, she had one now.

Lin Yuan had asked Chu Ci to take ten days off because he wanted to improve her capabilities.

Upon seeing Lin Yuan's serious expression, as if he was thinking about something, Chu Ci said softly to him, "Lin Yuan, I didn't tell anyone that I comprehend a Willpower Rune."

Lin Yuan laughed. The saying, "Poor children matured early.", was indeed right.

Lin Yuan, who had lived two lifetimes, naturally knew the principle of “An outstanding tree would definitely be blown down by the wind.”

Chu Ci, who had grown up in a tough environment, also understood this fact.

Lin Yuan was very pleased with Chu Ci’s cautiousness. At the same time, he looked firmly at her and said, “It’s good to hide your abilities, but you don’t have to do that now. You can show your talents to the fullest.”

The moment he learned that Chu Ci had comprehended a Willpower Rune, he had decided that he would let his Master, the Moon Empress, know about Chu Ci’s talent.

Lin Yuan could afford all of Chu Ci’s future feys and resources.

However, what he needed was to make sure that Chu Ci, who had such extraordinary potential, could show her talents in front of everyone, and nobody would do anything to her because they were jealous.

Although Lin Yuan had always wanted to explore the world single-handedly, he knew that from the moment he had gone through the ceremonial rites to have the Moon Empress as his Master, the Moon Empress had become his teacher and his kin with no blood relations.

The Moon Empress, one of the Class 5 Creation Masters in the Radiance Federation, would always support him.

With her around, Chu Ci’s safety would not be a problem.

As Lin Yuan looked at Chu Ci, he could not help but feel proud. His heart was filled with pride!

My younger sister actually has exceptional talents, so why should she hide? She should be shining among the crowd!

At the same time, Lin Yuan’s gaze also became increasingly determined. Given his current improvement speed, in just two years, he would be able to protect Chu Ci.

As Lin Yuan looked at Chu Ci, he suddenly had a feeling as if his daughter had grown up.

## **Chapter 155: Fantasy Breed Choice**

Since he had decided to improve Chu Ci’s capabilities, Lin Yuan did not delay at all. After Lin Yuan and Chu Ci went to have a meal, they headed to Redbud City’s Creation Master Association.

Lin Yuan had previously completed the Class 2 Creation Master’s test in Redbud City’s Creation Master Association.

This time, Lin Yuan met Elder Ning first. He realized that Elder Ning was still nurturing that Spiral-Toothed Shark.

As compared to two months ago, the Spiral-Toothed Shark had become much bigger and was more robust. This was an omen that the Spiral-Toothed Shark was about to return to its ancestry line.

It seemed that Elder Ning's desire to activate a trace of the Megalodon's bloodline in the Spiral-Toothed Shark's body was really likely to come true.

After meeting Elder Ning, Lin Yuan rented a breeding room in the Creation Master Association as a Class 2 Creation Master. Then, he prepared some fresh fruits rich in spirit qi, which would be his meals.

In the next few days, Lin Yuan wanted to improve Chu Ci's rank.

Although Chu Ci had been attending school in Redbud City for some time, it was still her first time in the Creation Master Association.

As a member of the Radiance Federation, even though Chu Ci was not really clear about the various aspects of how Creation Masters evolved feys, she was aware of the Creation Masters' status in the Radiance Federation.

The fact that Lin Yuan had become a Creation Master made her proud. Lin Yuan's expectation for Chu Ci was the same as her expectation for him. It was just that she wished for him to be healthy.

Nevertheless, they were proud of the other when any of them made any achievements.

Lin Yuan took the Vajra Butterfly out of the leaf-shaped Diamond fey storage box in the breeding room.

[Fey Name]: Vajra Butterfly

[Fey Species]: Nymphalidae/Heliconius

[Fey Grade]: Bronze (10/10)

[Fey Type]: Metal

[Fey Quality]: Epic

Abilities:

[Wing Block]: Congeal hard metal on its wings for blocking.

[Steel Pattern Shield]: Quickly attaches to the target and condenses a solid metal, transparent, all-around shield that can follow the target's movement.

Exclusive Skill:

[Counterattack Tremor]: When attacked, it will rebound a portion of the damage from physical attacks or magic attacks, in the form of an energy tremor.

When he looked at this Vajra Butterfly, particularly its exclusive skills, Lin Yuan was very satisfied and said to Chu Ci, "This Vajra Butterfly suits you. It can take up the duties you have as a defense-type spirit qi professional."

After the Vajra Butterfly's appearance, Chu Ci only saw a butterfly the size of an adult's fist fluttering around her. The butterfly's wings shone with a dark metallic luster, carrying many metallic patterns.

While fluttering, the Vajra Butterfly flew to Chu Ci's side with Lin Yuan's gesture. Chu Ci reached out, and it immediately landed on her hand. She played with the Vajra Butterfly for a while before forming a contract with it.

Chu Ci was naturally very clear of her duties as a defense-type spirit qi professional. In a squad, a defense-type spirit qi professional had to cooperate with the teammates and fulfill the duties of defending her comrades.

Although the Sharp Iron Horn Bull was a defense-type fey, it was undoubtedly more of a combat-class fey. Its Sacrifice ability was also only effective toward Chu Ci.

Chu Ci currently had a contract with only the Sharp Iron Horn Bull, so she was unqualified to form a squad with other people as a defense-type spirit qi professional.

With the Vajra Butterfly's addition, however, it was clearly different.

After Chu Ci formed a contract with the Vajra Butterfly, Lin Yuan let her summon the Sharp Iron Horn Bull. When the Sharp Iron Horn Bull appeared, it made a 'mooring' sound. It gently rubbed against Chu Ci's hands, still worried about the injury she had sustained previously in the battle. The Sharp Iron Horn Bull was apparently very attached to her.

Then, it saw Lin Yuan and turned to Chu Ci. Only with her gesture did it then walk to his side. It shook its head at Lin Yuan as a greeting.

Apparently, the Sharp Iron Horn Bull still remembered Lin Yuan. Even though it remembered that Lin Yuan had saved it at that time, after it had become Chu Ci's contracted fey, it only listened to her words. Feys had spirituality, and they always chose one person until the end.

Seeing the Sharp Iron Horn Bull's state, Lin Yuan knew that it had been nurtured well. Its evolution from Bronze I to Bronze IV was undoubtedly fast without the help of a Creation Master.

In addition, the Sharp Iron Horn Bull's body was much stronger than before, with richer metallic luster on its body. The horn on its head was also sharper.

It was evident that the Sharp Iron Horn Bull usually ate a lot of metals to have such a wonderful development.

However, Chu Ci now was faced with a choice, as she had comprehended the Willpower Rune that contained a strong sense of metal.

The Willpower Rune was very suitable for both the Sharp Iron Horn Bull and the Vajra Butterfly that she had just formed a contract with.

Under such circumstances, as a contractor, Chu Ci had to make a choice.

Lin Yuan knew that the choice would be difficult at this point, but Chu Ci had to choose because there was only one Willpower Rune.

"Chu Ci, your Willpower Rune is suitable for both the Vajra Butterfly and the Sharp Iron Horn Bull. Which fey do you have in mind to evolve into a Fantasy Breed?"

“Fantasy Breed?” Chu Ci asked back in surprise, somewhat baffled.

Why did Lin Yuan suddenly mention the Fantasy Breed? And he even asked me to choose between the Sharp Iron Horn Bull and Vajra Butterfly to evolve into a Fantasy Breed?

Although Fantasy Breeds were not a piece of common knowledge, there was knowledge of it in Chu Ci’s course.

Naturally, she knew that she needed to raise a fey to Legend before evolving into a Fantasy Breed.

She looked at Lin Yuan in a daze. Don’t tell me he can evolve a fey to Legend?

Lin Yuan reached out and scratched her nose, making her come back to her senses. “Silly girl. When have I ever lied to you? Your choice this time concerns your future development, so you have to choose carefully.”

Chu Ci had unconditional trust in Lin Yuan, so she carefully pondered over the question he had asked her and weighed the Willpower Rune’s usage in her mind. After some contemplation, she said firmly, “I choose the Sharp Iron Horn Bull.”

Lin Yuan sighed as he personally hoped that she would choose the Vajra Butterfly. This was because if the Vajra Butterfly evolved into a Fantasy Breed, it could protect Chu Ci so that she almost would not be subjected to the danger of an arm fracture like today.

After all, as a very powerful defense-type fey, when the Vajra Butterfly evolved into a Fantasy Breed and awakened its second exclusive skill, its defensive ability would only become stronger.

Even though Lin Yuan wanted to forge an iron bucket sister, Chu Ci was independent as a spirit qi professional. She had the right to choose her future path.

As her older brother, Lin Yuan would only intervene in major problems and could only guide her on the choice of her path.

At that moment, Lin Yuan asked very carefully once again, “Have you really decided it’ll be the Sharp Iron Horn Bull?”

Willpower Runes had always been unattainable. Although Chu Ci had obtained one, nobody knew when she would have another one.

Thus, all the spirit qi professionals were very cautious about the feys for the Willpower Rune. Once they chose a certain fey to fuse with the Willpower Rune, their combat style and combat system would likely change with this choice.

Chu Ci nodded without hesitation, her eyes shining brightly. “Lin Yuan, I’m sure!”

Chu Ci had her own goal. She wanted to pass the Redbud Hundred selection, get into the top ten, and represent Redbud City to compete in the Radiance Hundred Sequence.

She had her considerations. If she chose the Vajra Butterfly, even though her defense capability could be improved, her combat ability would undoubtedly be weaker than choosing the Sharp Iron Horn Bull.



The individual capabilities were undoubtedly more valued than team capabilities in the Redbud Hundred's selection or the Radiance Hundred Sequence's competition.

Thus, if she wanted to get into the top ten of the Redbud Hundred and be qualified to join the Radiance Hundred Sequence's competition, it would be more suitable for her to evolve the Sharp Iron Horn Bull into a Fantasy Breed.

At the same time, Chu Ci had long since adapted to the combat style with the Sharp Iron Horn Bull, which was her first fey.

Actually, Chu Ci, a 15-year-old girl, also had her own ambition. She wanted to stand on the Radiance Hundred Sequence through her own efforts.

Although Lin Yuan had always been protecting her, she also wanted to be fully-fledged and able to protect him. This was the warm ambition of a young girl.

After Chu Ci truly decided, Lin Yuan started to prepare for the Sharp Iron Horn Bull's evolution.

### **Chapter 156: Legend Sharp Iron Horn Bull**

Lin Yuan was more compatible with healing-type feys, support-type feys, and plant-type feys.

As healing support, he had nurtured the source-type fey, Red Thorn, into a combat-class fey with output.

Based on Red Thorn's evolution into its current state, it was evident how Lin Yuan was obsessed with output.

However, Lin Yuan did not expect his younger sister Chu Ci to be the same as him. As a defense-type spirit qi professional, she manipulated a big iron bull and was immersed in output.

Indeed, family members did have a similar way of thinking.

It would take Lin Yuan over five days to evolve the Bronze Sharp Iron Horn Bull to Legend.

In the past five days or so, Lin Yuan alone was enough to evolve the Sharp Iron Horn Bull in the breeding room. At that moment, the bell rang.

When Creation Masters were usually nurturing feys in the breeding room, nobody would disturb them.

Lin Yuan knew Elder Ning had come. When he came to visit Chu Ci, he only wanted to send her the Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassia nectar and the Vajra Butterfly he had nurtured for her to form a contract with. However, he did not expect that Chu Ci would comprehend a Willpower Rune.

The Sharp Iron Horn Bull would need some spiritual ingredients to evolve into Legend. Lin Yuan had not prepared the spiritual ingredients beforehand, as it had been beyond his expectations.

Therefore, when he met Elder Ning earlier, Lin Yuan had asked him to see if any spiritual ingredients in the Creation Master Association's material room could evolve the Sharp Iron Horn Bull.

Lin Yuan opened the door and saw Elder Ning standing there with Ning Xuejun, who had taken part in the Creation Master's test in the Creation Master Association. Ning Xuejun was Elder Ning's granddaughter.

At that moment, she was holding a Bronze fey storage box.

When Ning Xuejun saw Lin Yuan, she nodded and greeted him, while a hint of surprise appeared in her eyes.

Lin Yuan had left a deep impression on her as few people like him had scored perfect marks in all three knowledge spirit qi occupations' Rank 1 exam.

Seeing Lin Yuan again, Ning Xuejun was surprised that, as compared to before, his temperament seemed to have changed a lot.

Elder Ning looked at Lin Yuan and said with a laugh, "Little Yuan, I've prepared all the spiritual ingredients you've asked for."

Lin Yuan was now finally relieved. At the very least, he did not have to waste time collecting the spiritual ingredients needed to evolve the Sharp Iron Horn Bull into Legend. He touched the back of his head and smiled cheerfully. "Elder Ning, I'm sorry to trouble you."

The Bronze Sharp Iron Horn Bull needed a huge amount of ferromanganese ores and metal essences to evolve to Legend. These two were not very rare spiritual ingredients.

The metal essences were the crystals left behind after a mixture of many metals was forged at a high temperature, while the ferromanganese ores were dark-blue sheet metal in the deep earth.

The ferromanganese ore was particularly hard. If one touched it, their fingers would feel a stinging sensation from the sharpness of the metal.

The metal essences and the ferromanganese ores were two kinds of spiritual ingredients, of which 250 kilograms of metal essences and 1,000 kilograms of ferromanganese ores were needed.

The metal essences' price was about 2 Radiance dollars/500g, while the ferromanganese ores cost nearly 8 Radiance dollars/500g.

In the past, Lin Yuan could not take out this amount of nearly 20,000 Radiance dollars. But ever since he obtained Cheng Wu's beetle-shaped fey storage box and the mountain of Radiance dollars in it, his hands were no longer tied. If he needed spiritual ingredients to nurture a fey, he could just buy them now.

Ning Xuejun handed the Bronze fey storage box to Lin Yuan and looked at Chu Ci, who was beside him. At a glance, she knew that Chu Ci was Lin Yuan's younger sister, even if they had completely different temperaments.

Lin Yuan was the cheerful kind, allowing people to feel comfortable. On the other hand, Chu Ci was quiet and had a trace of coldness. Although she was smiling, she seemed to have a faint sense of detachment to everything besides Lin Yuan.

Despite their different temperaments, they had similar eyebrows. With a glance at their eyebrows, it was clear that they were siblings.

Ning Xuejun kindly reached out her hand and greeted Chu Ci, who was startled but revealed a faint smile and shook hands with her.

Upon seeing that, Elder Ning looked at Chu Ci and said with a laugh, "Little Yuan, you can't take care of this little girl now that you're going to nurture the fey inside. Why don't I bring her out and let my granddaughter accompany her to stroll around?"

Lin Yuan had been thinking that he could not allow Chu Ci to stay bored in the breeding room while he was nurturing the fey. He needed to concentrate on nurturing the fey for five days. However, he could not bear to throw Chu Ci aside. He still felt more at ease, allowing Chu Ci to be with Elder Ning and Ning Xuejun.

Chu Ci turned to look at Lin Yuan. After he nodded, she followed Elder Ning and Ning Xuejun out of Lin Yuan's breeding room, leaving only Lin Yuan inside.

Lin Yuan also took the metal essences and ferromanganese ores out of the Bronze fey storage box that Ning Xuejun had given him. Then, he touched the Sharp Iron Horn Bull's horns and said, "Metal lump, eat these metal essences and ferromanganese ores, and I'll upgrade your quality."

Although the Sharp Iron Horn Bull was not as intelligent as Chimey, it could still understand Lin Yuan's words. After understanding what Lin Yuan meant, the Sharp Iron Horn Bull immediately snorted and gobbled up all the metal essences and ferromanganese ores Lin Yuan had put on the ground.

Although these metal essences were 250 kilograms, and the ferromanganese ores were 1,000 kilograms, which all sounded a lot, both were very dense and unusually heavy. Therefore, they actually looked small in size.

Just as the Sharp Iron Horn Bull was happily eating the metal essences and the ferromanganese ores, Lin Yuan gently smiled as he looked at it.

In Lin Yuan's opinion, the seriously injured Elite/Epic Sharp Rock Bull back then had been a great bargain, as it was an extremely good fey.

Now that Lin Yuan had money, he could easily buy a lot of defense-type feys that were more outstanding than the Elite/Epic Sharp Rock Bull.

Fortunately, it had comprehended the Sacrifice ability at Elite that allowed it to be above most of the defense-type feys.

Back then, when Lin Yuan's body had recovered and could sense the spirit qi, he did not have the time to accumulate resources. Thus, it had been really hard for him to prepare a defense-type fey for Chu Ci.

As an older brother, Lin Yuan also did not have a guilty conscience. At that time, he had said, "I may not give you the best, but this is the best I can give you now."

The Sharp Iron Horn Bull had transformed greatly due to its Sacrifice ability. It was now about to go through its second metamorphosis in life, which was also an extremely important ascension in Chu Ci's life.

Every cell of the Sharp Iron Horn Bull's body quickly absorbed the pure spiritual power that Lin Yuan channeled in its body.

The Sharp Iron Horn Bull's cells seemed to have been activated by this pure spiritual power and showed a hungry state, scrambling to absorb the energy in the metal essences and ferromanganese in its stomach.

Time flew by, and Lin Yuan basically rested little these five days.

At that moment, the Sharp Iron Horn Bull suddenly started 'mooring'.

The Sharp Iron Horn Bull that was nearly three meters in size had soared to three and a half meters, becoming even stronger. Its horns became even sharper as they flashed with a metallic luster. The Bronze Sharp Iron Horn Bull finally reached Legend.

Next, Chu Ci had to fuse the Willpower Rune with the Sharp Iron Horn Bull to evolve it into a Fantasy Breed.

### **Chapter 157: The Rising Masstone in the Greenish-Black Halo**

At noon, Chu Ci and Ning Xuejun returned after eating out together. For the past few days, after getting along with Chu Ci, Ning Xuejun always felt that she was repeatedly refreshing her senses.

At first, Ning Xuejun had felt that Chu Ci was indifferent and detached from everything apart from Lin Yuan. But after interacting with her, Ning Xuejun realized that was not the case. She did not feel that faint sense of detachment either.

Ning Xuejun finally understood that the sense of detachment actually originated from her character of not wanting to bother about anything that did not concern her, as well as a hint of shyness.

Elder Ning had been researching on how to nurture the Spiral-Toothed Shark, as usual, these days. Therefore, Ning Xuejun was always with Chu Ci, regardless of whether they were eating or resting, and they gradually became friends.

"Chu Ci, we're not going to this place to eat tomorrow. Why do they have to put so much garlic in their cold dishes! I still have to attend to some newcomers for the Creation Master's test in the afternoon!" Ning Xuejun pouted.

Upon hearing what Ning Xuejun said, Chu Ci took a piece of watermelon-flavored hard candy out of her pocket. It had a very refreshing watermelon flavor and could cover up the strong garlic smell in the mouth.

Chu Ci had always had the habit of putting a piece of hard candy in her pocket, as Lin Yuan used to get dizzy from time to time due to his weak body or him having low blood sugar because of the daily labor of maintaining a small store. She would give the hard candy to Lin Yuan when he was feeling dizzy.

Even though Lin Yuan's body was now healthy again, Chu Ci still maintained her habit of nearly ten years.

When Ning Xuejun saw Chu Ci hand her the hard candy, her eyes lit up, and she put it in her mouth before saying exaggeratedly, "Chu Ci, the watermelon-flavored hard candy tastes so good! It's much better than chocolate."

Two spirit qi professionals were sitting in the hall on the first floor of the Creation Master Association. They seemed to be women in their 20s and were dressed very beautifully. They should have made an appointment with a Creation Master to nurture their feys.

At that moment, Chu Ci suddenly heard the long-haired female spirit qi professional say, "Last night, my best friend complained tearfully to me that her boyfriend of eight years cheated on her."

The other short-haired female spirit qi professional was clearly interested and responded, "For what reason? Why did he cheat on her? Eight years are so long that they should even already have kids!"

The long-haired female spirit qi professional was fiddling with the decorations on her spirit qi clothes and said with great contempt, "There are no good men."

The other spirit qi professional hurriedly replied, "Yes, I think so too! Otherwise, I wouldn't have always been single."

Just after she finished speaking, the long-haired female spirit qi professional next to her said with a sigh, "Eight whole years of relationship! Surprisingly, he couldn't resist a single seduction from me."

Ning Xuejun coughed after listening to this conversation, almost choking on the watermelon-flavored hard candy in her mouth.

Chu Ci revealed a strange look and could not help but think in her heart, Is this the world of adults? It's just too scary! Luckily, I'm just a kid.

In the afternoon, Ning Xuejun received the newcomers who came to take the Creation Master test.

On the other hand, Chu Ci was in Ning Xuejun's office watching the videos of defense-type spirit qi professionals fighting in the S Tournament on Star Web, hoping to learn their defense techniques. Just at this moment, she received Lin Yuan's call.

When she entered his breeding room, she saw that her contracted Sharp Iron Horn Bull was much stronger than before, be it in size or the sharpness of its horns.

Lin Yuan was feeding some spiritual metal ingredients to the Sharp Iron Horn Bull so that it could accumulate more energy to prepare to evolve into a Fantasy Breed.

Lin Yuan stood up upon seeing Chu Ci come in and said, "Chu Ci, your Sharp Iron Horn Bull is now at Legend. Fuse the Willpower Rune that you've comprehended with it, and it'll be able to evolve into a Fantasy Breed."

Chu Ci looked at the Sharp Iron Horn Bull, surprised at its significant changes over five days. Although she knew what Creation Masters could do, she had never seen or felt that in school.

The Sharp Iron Horn Bull was rubbing its cheek affectionately against Chu Ci's palm.

While Chu Ci was surprised at the Sharp Iron Horn Bull's change, she also felt happy with its growth brought about by its quality upgrade.

The splendor and magnificence of life laid in development and evolution. Each development and evolution of a fey was a small epitome of the greatness of life.

Lin Yuan raised his brow at Chu Ci's astonished look and said with a smile, "Only when you fuse the Willpower Rune with the Sharp Iron Horn Bull will it truly go through metamorphosis. Chu Ci, how did you come into contact with and comprehend the Willpower Rune? This is very important, as it will affect your exclusive skill."

Chu Ci stuck out her tongue and carefully glanced at Lin Yuan before answering in embarrassment, "It was when I fought against the seniors, and the Sharp Iron Horn Bull was knocked down repeatedly, but it still got up and charged forward. Because of this, I felt its steel-like willpower and comprehended the Willpower Rune."

Lin Yuan held his forehead. What else could he say? Chu Ci had gotten her Willpower Rune out of roughness!

Had his plan to forge his sister into an iron bucket been botched at this point?

Lin Yuan looked at Chu Ci's cautious expression and rubbed the hair on her head before saying, "I'll be behind you on your path, so just proudly stride forward!"

Chu Ci smiled brightly and nodded. Then, she said silently in her heart, Brother, I also want to tell you that I can stand behind you. Even if I can't protect you, I think I can help you and fight side by side with you!

She summoned the Willpower Rune from the spiritual spatial zone. When she had summoned it outside previously, it had flashed past, so Lin Yuan had not had the chance to carefully feel it.

But now, this greenish-black Willpower Rune brought out unyielding willpower and a rich metallic feeling that made Lin Yuan feel moved. Through this Willpower Rune, he could see how hardworking a 15-year-old girl and her Bronze Sharp Iron Horn Bull had been.

Chu Ci fused this greenish-black Willpower Rune with the Sharp Iron Horn Bull, causing an intense mooing sound to resound in the breeding room.

It was not as calm as when the Jasmine Lily had evolved into a Fantasy Breed.

In the rich metal halo, the Sharp Iron Horn Bull's body trembled violently, clearly enduring the pain. Suddenly, the metal halo flourished, and a pure masstone rose from the greenish-black halo.

At that moment, Lin Yuan and Chu Ci realized that the horns on its head and the sharp sword-like horn on its forehead instantly melted. Then, its body was enveloped in the sudden bloom of the metal halo.

**Chapter 158: Everything Is For Being Rougher**

Chu Ci witnessed its horns suddenly melt, and the metal halo envelop its body. When she heard the Sharp Iron Horn Bull's painful mooing, she could not help but be greatly anxious, her mind somewhat shaken.

At that moment, Lin Yuan said, "The Sharp Iron Horn Bull will undergo an all-round change when it evolves into a Fantasy Breed. Since its metamorphosis is based on its genetic model, the pain is inevitable when it reshapes its body."

Lin Yuan's words put Chu Ci at ease, even though the Sharp Iron Horn Bull was mooing painfully.

Chu Ci felt an indescribable heartache for this companion, which she had spent a long time with.

This greenish-black metal halo was unusually thick, but a ball of pure masstone rose from it and flowed in the metal halo before a kind of obsidian-like luster emerged. Gradually, the obsidian-like luster replaced the greenish-black metal halo. Then, there was a mooing sound that even shook the breeding room.

This obsidian-like luster became restless before condensing, and the Sharp Iron Horn Bull's eyes absorbed all of it.

At that moment, along with Chu Ci's cry of surprise, the Fantasy Breed Sharp Iron Horn Bull finally revealed its appearance.

If the Sharp Iron Horn Bull had sharp horns with heavy armor before, then its body was currently condensed with the strong aesthetics of a battle all over that was hidden behind the surging steel-like willpower, with a determination to go forward.

The Sharp Iron Horn Bull's greenish-black body turned black, which was not just pure black. Rather, it was an obsidian-like flare where all sorts of colors would emerge from a beam of light.

When Lin Yuan looked at the Sharp Iron Horn Bull, he suddenly realized that it suddenly had aesthetics after evolving into a Fantasy Breed. It actually was in a five-colored black color.

But it must be said that the Sharp Iron Horn Bull's obsidian-like body, combined with the smooth metal lines' aesthetics, made it shed its bulkiness.

Based on just its gaze now, it seemed to be a domineering and determined beast.

The Sharp Iron Horn Bull's melted horns did not grow and left two black holes there.

With the Sharp Iron Horn Bull's intent, the metal element that spurt out of the holes would form all sorts of horns on its head.

After its complete evolution, it trotted to Chu Ci's side and fondly rubbed her hands with its head.

In the past, the Sharp Iron Horn Bull had to be very careful every time it came into contact with her, as its sharp horns would cut her hand upon contact.

After evolving into a Fantasy Breed, the Sharp Iron Horn Bull no longer needed to worry about hurting Chu Ci. This was because its horn had elementalized and would condense based on its intent during a battle.

In Lin Yuan's opinion, the elementalized horns were much stronger than its previous horns.

The Fantasy Breed Sharp Iron Horn Bull's horns were much sharper and harder than before, but its elementalized horns' strength did not lie in the hardness and sharpness. Rather, it was in its ability to change its form, length, and orientation at will.

The Sharp Iron Horn Bull had to adjust its horns' angle to achieve maximum damage or defense against the target when charging.

Presently, as it charged toward a target's weak spot, it could control its elementalized sharp horns and condense them into all sorts of forms, so fast that it was difficult to dodge.

It was like when the sharp horns of the Sharp Iron Horn Bull and other horned feys clashed together.

While the Sharp Iron Horn Bull used its elementalized horns to block, it could also instantly condense a sharp black horn to penetrate the target's eyes or even pierce through the skull and brain.

Chu Ci was feeling the changes in the Sharp Iron Horn Bull when her eyes gleamed, full of surprise.

Lin Yuan used Morbius's True Data ability to start checking the Sharp Iron Horn Bull's true data.

[Fey Name]: Obsidian Iron Wild Bull

[Spirit-Lifeform Species]: Horned species/Bull species

[Fey Grade]: Bronze (10/10)

[Fey Type]: Metal

[Fey Quality]:: Fantasy I

Abilities:

[Iron Horn]: Enhance the metallic properties on the nose horn. Disregard injuries and smash into the enemy with full strength.

[Sacrifice]: When the contractor is injured, automatically split the damage with the contractor. If the contractor is injured, it will feed the contractor with its vitality.

Exclusive Skill:

[Pain Absorption]: When receiving damage, absorb a portion of the damage and turn it into vitality.

[Annihilation Gaze]: Domineering battle consciousness and war fervor drive its instinctive footsteps. The Obsidian Iron Wild Bull instantly transforms all the damage taken in a battle into a mental impact on the opponent.



Lin Yuan frowned at the true data. The Sharp Iron Horn Bull should now be called the Obsidian Iron Wild Bull.

Lin Yuan's eyes lit up when he saw that the exclusive skill after the Sharp Iron Horn Bull had become a Fantasy Breed Obsidian Iron Wild Bull.

This rough fey was really something!

After the Sharp Iron Horn Bull evolved into a Fantasy Breed Obsidian Iron Wild Bull, it was getting farther and farther away from the trajectory of a defense-type fey.

But when observing the Obsidian Iron Wild Bull's abilities, Lin Yuan discovered that its abilities had been upgraded after becoming a Fantasy Breed.

Its basic abilities had better penetration than before. The biggest change was its Sacrifice ability it had learned at Elite. While this rare ability could share the contractor's damage, it now could feed its vitality to the contractor.

This made Lin Yuan look at the Obsidian Iron Wild Bull in a new light.

It seemed that as a defense-type fey, not only did the Obsidian Iron Wild Bull want to become a combat-class fey, but it also wanted to be a healing-type fey.

What a greedy bull!

In a team, defense-type spirit qi professionals were responsible for taking up the defense and needed to be healed by healing-type spirit qi professionals.

However, not only could the Sacrifice ability be used as a shield for the fey to get injured instead of the contractor, but it could also be used as a large mobile blood bag.

Combined with the exclusive skill, Pain Absorption, it had learned at Bronze, it could absorb part of the damage and turn it into vitality. It could directly raise the Obsidian Iron Wild Bull's endurance.

Given its excellent healing system and the exclusive skill it had learned after becoming a Fantasy Breed, the Obsidian Iron Wild Bull had turned into the sharpest sword.

Nobody knew how much damage it would take in a battle.

After being attacked, the Obsidian Iron Wild Bull could absorb part of the damage and replenish its vitality. If the opponent could not kill it in one strike, it would be no different than an unkillable cockroach.

Based on its Annihilation Gaze, if the Obsidian Iron Wild Bull unleashed a mental attack through its eyes from all the damage it took during the battle, then the feys or spirit qi professionals hit by it would likely become fools or even die.

Lin Yuan found that the Obsidian Iron Wild Bull was simply a defense-type fey that could attack and heal, but all these were for the sake of being a rougher fey.

Lin Yuan recorded the Obsidian Iron Wild Bull in his little notebook and blamed Chu Ci's roughness on it.

However, he then realized that the Obsidian Iron Wild Bull's rare Sacrifice ability and the Vajra Butterfly seemed to be able to help him with his plan of turning his sister into an iron bucket.

Would you be afraid of an iron bucket who could counterattack and replenish her vitality?

But Lin Yuan felt that his previous plan needed to be modified again. Just as Chu Ci looked at him, another refined version of his plan arose in his heart.

### **Chapter 159: Spirit Food Pavilion**

In Lin Yuan's opinion, with the Fantasy Breed Obsidian Iron Wild Bull and the Bronze/Legend Vajra Butterfly, Chu Ci should have few worthy opponents among her peers and in the Redbud Intermediate Spirit Qi Academy. At the same time, its Annihilation Gaze gave it a proper means of attack.

It did not only have a basic attack like inflicting damage with its horns.

Now, it could attack on a mental level.

I'll hit you if you hit me, and I'll do the same if you hit me again!

But if you hit me after I replenish my vitality with Pain Absorption, watch me use my Annihilation Gaze!

An iron bucket was not scary, but one full of thorns and with automatic recovery was!

However, Chu Ci's combat style was more inclined toward an individual, rather than taking up the defensive duties in a team. Therefore, Lin Yuan would have to focus on team defense in his future choice of feys for her. This was because a true defense-type spirit qi professional could not be separated from the team.

"Lin Yuan, this little iron block is so strong now after becoming a Fantasy Breed! I can sense its power has increased over five times than before!"

Lin Yuan's eyebrows jumped. Was it really appropriate to call such a rough Obsidian Iron Wild Bull a little iron block?

"Not only has its strength improved, but it has also experienced a complete change in other aspects. When you go to the live combat class and fight with the senior who injured your arm, you'll know."

Upon hearing that, Chu Ci's eyes lit up, and she said, "Then I'll wait until I try it when I go to the live combat class! Senior Zhao Liang is the Year 3 training class representative. I can get some credits if I can beat him."

Lin Yuan snorted lightly and thought, If Zhao Liang, that Year 3 class representative of the live combat class, fights against the Fantasy Breed Obsidian Iron Wild Bull, it will certainly give him a good time!

As one needed to fight freely to truly achieve the purpose of real training, even if the live combat class teacher was watching, it was inevitable to get injured. Although Lin Yuan knew he could not blame Senior Zhao Liang for Chu Ci's injury, she was his younger sister! Also, he always had a double standard when it came to her!

Chu Ci sent food over to Lin Yuan daily these few days. When she sent him his three meals, she realized that he would only eat one meal, which was before his daily rest. Also, Lin Yuan had been enhancing her fey.

Even though Chu Ci had watched Lin Yuan suffer ever since she was young, she inevitably felt heartbroken seeing him like that.

It was now afternoon, but Lin Yuan had yet to eat, so Chu Ci said, "Lin Yuan, let's go eat outside!"

Chu Ci wanted to say they would go to eat his favorite food. Even though she rarely strolled around in Redbud City, her classmates would inevitably talk about it, so she unintentionally also noted some places.

When she thought about it, she realized that Lin Yuan never seemed to have expressed any food he loved or hated in particular from a young age.

Every time she picked up two more chopsticks of dishes, he would rarely take those dishes to eat and leave them all for her.

When the two of them had been depending on each other in the past, he would ensure two dishes for every meal, no matter how hard it was, even though each dish's serving was so pathetic that it would be gone in with just picking them with the chopsticks once or twice.

Lin Yuan had always been caring for her. She remembered little childhood sufferings, but every scene in her memory was the sweetness of relying on each other.

Fortunately, Lin Yuan also felt hungry at this point. He had been focused on raising the fey's quality earlier and hence did not feel hungry.

Now that Chu Ci had evolved the Obsidian Iron Wild Bull into a Fantasy Breed, he had completed the goal of renting the breeding room in the Creation Master Association.

When Chu Ci said they would go out and eat, Lin Yuan really felt that his stomach was empty, even though it did not grumble.

"Let's go. We'll bid goodbye to Elder Ning, and I'll bring you to eat your favorite seafood."

Chu Ci revealed a bright smile. He would always think about what she loved to eat first.

When Lin Yuan and Chu Ci arrived at Elder Ning's office, they realized he was not there. Lin Yuan thought that he should be nurturing the Spiral-Toothed Shark in the breeding room.

He then brought Chu Ci to the hall on the first floor and found Ning Xuejun, who was receiving newcomers in the hall at the moment.

Ning Xuejun was sitting on a chair, waiting for the newcomers taking the Creation Master test to come out. Lin Yuan went forward and said, "Sister Xuejun, I'm done with the breeding room. Thank you for taking care of Chu Ci for the past few days. We'll be leaving. Please tell Elder Ning on our behalf."

Ning Xuejun nodded with a smile and replied, "No problem. He said the Spiral-Toothed Shark would be evolving in the next few days, so his mind is in the breeding room."

Ning Xuejun then made a calling gesture to Chu Ci, who immediately returned the same gesture and revealed a bright smile.

Lin Yuan felt warm at that sight. Other girls of Chu Ci's age were well-protected and made good friends.

Ever since Chu Ci started attending school, he had never heard her talk about friends. It now seemed that Chu Ci and Ning Xuejun had gotten along and become friends, which made him feel at ease.

Lin Yuan had never wanted Chu Ci to be too mature but hoped that she could enjoy her childhood to the fullest. For so many years, this was the reason Lin Yuan had worked so hard. Otherwise, he would not have insisted on Chu Ci attending school.

After leaving the Redbud City's Creation Master Association, Lin Yuan brought Chu Ci to the Spirit Food Pavilion not far away.

The Spirit Food Pavilion was an organization similar to Ostrich Logistics. It was just that the Ostrich Logistics did logistics while the Spirit Food Pavilion opened restaurants.

The Spirit Food Pavilion had opened restaurants in all the 32 major cities in the Radiance Federation. It made all the meals with various spiritual ingredients.

It also had all sorts of famous, excellent wine, which was very popular in the Radiance Federation.

There were no delicacies cooked with the ingredients from Normal and Elite feys.

Bronze was the lowest grade of the ingredients, and some signature dishes even had Platinum ingredients.

However, the price of meals made of Platinum ingredients was astronomical. Few of those people who were not rich could afford to pay the price.

Lin Yuan had brought Chu Ci here because the seafood was very delicious and famous in the entire Radiance Federation. On the other hand, she was now studying at the Redbud Intermediate Spirit Qi Academy and had to train every day.

Since this was a precious prime time in Chu Ci's life, Lin Yuan intended to give her long-term custom-made set meals with spiritual ingredients from the Spirit Food Pavilion, and the Spirit Food Pavilion would deliver her daily three meals.

Although there was not much effect eating food with nutritious spiritual ingredients for a few days, it was different when accumulated.

When Lin Yuan walked to the Spirit Food Pavilion entrance, he saw a young couple arguing.

"Jiang Yan, let's break up! You're simply eating too much!"

The girl slammed her fists on the boy's head. "My name is Zhang Yan!"

The boy was stunned. "Which Zhang[1]?"

The girl gave him another slam. "It's Zh-ang[2], Zhang! You ordered one plate of chicken wings, and I only ate all four of them! How am I eating too much!"

At that moment, Lin Yuan suddenly heard someone call him from behind. He turned around and found an acquaintance.

### **Chapter 160: Little Frog Findings Its Mother**

When Lin Yuan turned around, he found the person calling him was Ling Wu, who had brought him to meet Ling Xiao in Redbud City.

Ling Wu quickly took two steps forward and said, "Lord Lin Yuan, are you here to eat at the Spirit Food Pavilion?"

Lin Yuan nodded and did not have the strength to criticize how Ling Wu addressed him. He smiled and looked at Chu Ci before answering, "I'm here to have a meal with my sister."

Ling Wu looked at Chu Ci and could not help but feel his heart thumping. As Ling Xiao's subordinate officer, even though Ling Wu did not know why Ling Xiao had brought Lin Yuan to the Royal Capital, based on Ling Xiao's attitude toward Lin Yuan, he knew that Lin Yuan had an extraordinary background.

Thus, he hurriedly said, "Lord Lin Yuan, your sister is a Redbud Intermediate Spirit Qi Academy student? At noon, the principal will also be present in the private room on the Spirit Food Pavilion's third floor. Why don't both of you go there?"

Lin Yuan shook his head. "I'll just have a good meal with my sister, so I won't be going."

Upon hearing that, Ling Wu nodded and did not speak further. He took his leave and went into the Spirit Food Pavilion.

Chu Ci looked at Lin Yuan and said, "Lord Lin Yuan?"

Lin Yuan looked at her and replied, "Lordess Chu Ci, please speak your mind."

Chu Ci was a little shocked. Based on Ling Wu's words, although she knew that Lin Yuan was very formidable, she did not expect him to be doing so well.

Nonetheless, she was not too surprised. When she had seen Lin Yuan talking to Elder Ning in the Creation Master Association, she had already been surprised.

Even if Ling Wu was City Lordess Ling Xiao's subordinate officer, he was incomparable to Elder Ning, the Creation Master Association's Vice President.

Lin Yuan had rejected Ling Wu because, in his opinion, Chu Ci just needed to rely on her own talent and strength.

Earning respect with strength would earn one dignity.

It was just like when Cheng Rui was conferred as the top Creation Master of the younger generation and named as 'Tribunal Sun' when he was at Class 2.

Perhaps, those who were not within the Creation Masters' circle would feel envious. Still, based on Long Tao's attitude toward Cheng Rui, Lin Yuan knew that Cheng Rui, who had earned the title of being a genius by fame alone and not strength, was nothing more than a clown in the eyes of the true geniuses.

After all, in a world where martial arts were respected, strength was the foundation of everything.

Lin Yuan hoped that Chu Ci could later embark on a path full of splendor.

Everyone had free will, but in the end, the only answer was the righteous way of life.

When they entered the Spirit Food Pavilion, they saw the decorations inside had ancient elegance. Deep mellow zither music played, just like Rain Pattering on the Banana Leaves<sup>1</sup>. The zither sound was tranquil and gave people a comfortable feeling of shunning the world.

Even though Lin Yuan had lived two lives, he also had to sigh.

The Spirit Food Pavilion had almost reached the point of being impeccable from its exquisite decoration alone.

Lin Yuan and Chu Ci did not go to the private room upstairs. Instead, they sat down in the hall where there were many diners around them.

Although eating in the bustling hall was not as quiet as in the private room, there was the fragrance of food.

Lin Yuan pushed the menu to Chu Ci, who looked at the prices and pushed it back to him. She said, "Lin Yuan, this place is really too expensive! Why don't we go to another place? The barbecued fish place you took me to last time was super delicious."

Lin Yuan rubbed the hair on her head and handed the menu back. "I have money now. I can afford whatever you like."

Chu Ci took a very long time but only ordered two seafood stew made with Bronze ingredients.

Lin Yuan took the menu and ordered several dishes made from Silver ingredients according to Chu Ci's liking.

Although the Steamed Fish with Chilli Pepper was made with Silver ingredients, the chili peppers were Gold ingredients.

Chu Ci looked at Lin Yuan worriedly, afraid that he would overspend on this meal and cause him to be money-tight afterward.

He could understand her thoughts. After all, they had been frugal for over ten years. However, he wanted to change her way of thinking. They had to be frugal when they had no money, but now that he had money, it would be a waste not to spend it.

At that moment, the dishes they ordered were served one by one. While the service staff was serving them, they heard a little girl around five or six years old at a nearby table ask, "Mom, if the little frog doesn't return home, will its mother be worried?"

The middle-aged woman at her side was clearly her mother. She was taking the braised bullfrog dish when the little girl asked that question, causing her hands to freeze in the air. She felt awkward and did not know how to answer her.

Then, the service staff who served Lin Yuan hurriedly went forward to relieve the situation and said, "It won't. They're all here."

Lin Yuan was drinking the seafood stew and nearly choked by the shrimp inside. This answer that destroyed one's naivety was simply outstanding!

He could see that Chu Ci was happily eating this meal made from spiritual ingredients. Upon sensing how she was, he also ate a lot more than before.

Even though it was Lin Yuan's first time at the Spirit Food Pavilion, he always felt that the taste was familiar, as though he had tasted them in the past.

After the meal, Lin Yuan booked two months of set meals made from Silver spiritual ingredients for Chu Ci. Given Chu Ci's current rank, she was most suited to eat such food.

After that, he brought her to the Treasure Pavilion in Redbud City and bought a huge batch of metal spiritual ingredients and energy nectar that the Fantasy Breed Obsidian Iron Wild Bull and Vajra Butterfly needed to regularly eat, respectively.

After this purchase, Lin Yuan found that if he used a low-grade fey storage box to store so many spiritual ingredients, it would be inconvenient for Chu Ci. Thus, he ordered a custom Diamond fey storage box from Ostrich Logistics for her.

Although Lin Yuan knew that it was very expensive, he did not expect such an outrageous price. If not for Cheng Wu's Radiance dollars, he really could not afford the Diamond fey storage box.

Lin Yuan deliberately did not evolve the Obsidian Iron Wild Bull into Silver because Bronze Fantasy Breed feys were more reflective of their talents.

Since Chu Ci was going to pursue the route of a genius, then she would have to go until the end!

Lin Yuan had accomplished his goal of coming to meet Chu Ci. Then, he discreetly gave the bottle of Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassia nectar to Chu Ci and said, "Chu Ci, this Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassia nectar can cleanse the impurities in your body and raise your potential. Drink all of it, and you can cleanse all the impurities in your body at once."

Seeing Lin Yuan speak so solemnly, Chu Ci remembered his words. Even though she did not know what the Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassia nectar was, it must be something extraordinary if it could cleanse the impurities in the body and raise her potential.

Ever since Lin Yuan had left last time, Chu Ci had applied for the school's single dormitory so that she could have enough private space to better improve her strength. When she returned to the dorm, she would first drink all the Silver Stamen Gold Luster Cassia nectar.

After sending Chu Ci back to school, Lin Yuan went to meet City Lordess Ling Xiao. She and Elder Ning were considered experts who had helped Lin Yuan, so he respected them both very much.

Before he left Redbud City after doing that, he called his master, the Moon Empress.