

Merchant 71

Chapter 71: Rare Lifeform Pavilion's Commotion

If there was a difference before and after becoming a Class 2 Creation Master, Lin Yuan felt that it was the peace of mind.

Lin Yuan had already made plenty of plans for himself, but he would need to obtain the qualifications of a Class 2 Creation Master first for these plans to work. He had already achieved the first step.

Having the confidence to obtain it was just an unrealistic rosy view before actually obtaining it.

Once the unrealistic goal turned into a reality that was pinned on his chest, it had indeed given Lin Yuan much more confidence. Being a Class 2 Creation Master was already enough for him to guarantee a safe life in this world. As for the benefit that Elder Ning and the City Lordess Ling Xiao mentioned, Lin Yuan didn't really put too much thought into it.

Presently, Lin Yuan had to go to the Rare Lifeform Pavilion's first floor and conduct the trade with the masked man he had encountered yesterday.

Lin Yuan might be a Class 2 Creation Master now, but if he lost the Blue Flash Butterfly trade, it would probably be impossible to find another one.

Beautiful and rare feys might not be used for forming contracts. Some of these beautiful feys were kept as pets and as decorations. Their unique beauty had given these feys a value that couldn't be measured with money.

No matter which world humans were in, and no matter how many billions of years they had been evolving, their desire for beautiful things had never changed.

Lin Yuan needed this Blue Flash Butterfly, not for its beauty, but for its basic ability. It was for him to increase his strength, and it had great compatibility with Morbius' Spirit Lock. Therefore, Lin Yuan had to obtain it.

While having such thoughts, Lin Yuan arrived at the Rare Lifeform Pavilion. As soon as Lin Yuan swiped his Star Web Card, an attendant immediately rushed to welcome him with a bow.

"Esteemed Class 2 Creation Master, welcome to the Rare Lifeform Pavilion. I wonder which floor are you going to visit? If you need any specific fey, you can go to the third floor's tea room to have a cup of spirit tea. Allow me to help you find the fey that you are interested in."

The appearance of the Rare Lifeform Pavilion staff member startled Lin Yuan. He was now a Class 2 Creation Master, and he wasn't just limited to the first floor of the Rare Lifeform Pavilion. He was able to roam throughout all four floors of the Rare Lifeform Pavilion without any obstruction.

"Thank you, but I don't need any help. I will just shop around casually on the first floor. Please continue with your own work." After replying, Lin Yuan smiled and nodded before heading into the Rare Lifeform Pavilion.

The attendant had been working for two years in the Rare Lifeform Pavilion, yet she was standing still with a stunned expression. Her young lady face was dyed with a rosy tint.

She didn't expect this handsome young man to be a Class 2 Creation Master, as well as so friendly when treating others. A person's status didn't matter. If they had the upbringing of being polite, it would always give others a good impression.

Once Lin Yuan entered the first floor of the Rare Lifeform Pavilion, he noticed that there were one or a few 'eyes of a hurricane'. The customers of the Rare Lifeform Pavilion were all subtly attracted toward a direction. It was either the appearance of some great fey or a commotion.

Lin Yuan wasn't really interested, but as he walked toward the direction of the masked man's counter, he noticed that the 'eye of the hurricane' was in the direction of that masked man's counter too.

Lin Yuan walked a little closer and noticed it was really as he expected. There were plenty of people gathered in front of the masked man's counter, more than yesterday night.

The masked man was standing there and had placed his hands on the counter without saying anything. At that moment, Lin Yuan heard a rather arrogant voice. "You said you are able to prove that you caught these four butterfly cocoons in the wild. Thus, I am willing to buy two to try my luck. Now that I am able to pay the price you offered, why do you still want to wait for the customer you met yesterday? Did you sign an agreement, or did you receive a deposit?"

The voice originated from a middle-aged man, who had black hair that was mixed with white strands. But it wasn't really accurate to judge that he was middle-aged just because of his hair color. One could maintain their hair color with good care treatments to slow down the white hair growth. The skin could also maintain its young luster through care treatments. However, the wrinkles and those age spots showed that this man was considered an old man who maintained his youth rather well.

The masked man looked at the time on his mobile phone and said, "It is 19:00 now. I have arranged the time to meet him at 20:00. If he doesn't arrive by 21:00, I will choose to sell these cocoons."

Before the arrogant middle-aged man spoke, a young man beside him spoke with dissatisfaction. "How can my lord wait two hours for you? You are selling goods, but you aren't accepting the deal when we are willing to pay. Aren't you looking down on my lord?!"

While speaking, the young man puffed up his chest and patted on the crest on his right chest.

Lin Yuan looked over and saw one star and a shield on the crest. It was the crest of a Class 1 Creation Master's retainer.

Class 1 Creation Masters could also have a retainer. Evidently, this young man was the middle-aged man's knight retainer, while that middle-aged man was a Class 1 Creation Master.

The young man was now rather anxious. His master was a gambler, and whenever his master saw a wild butterfly cocoon, he would have the urge to buy one. If his master was rejected, it would cause his master to be unhappy, and the young man would be the one to receive the blame.

Although a Creation Master's retainer might be able to receive help from the Creation Master, and the retainer crest allowed them to act with higher authority, the retainers were still vassals. Due to his master's status, there were things that his master couldn't say, so he had to stand at the front as a retainer.

The young man took a silent glance and received an eye signal from his master. The young man immediately stood up with a ramrod-straight back.

The surrounding people had placed their thoughts on this commotion and didn't observe carefully. As such, they didn't expect to see an esteemed Creation Master on the first floor.

Most of the people on the first floor of the Rare Lifeform Pavilion were ordinary people, and it was naturally very hard for them to make any contact with low-ranked spirit qi professionals, let alone Creation Masters.

Currently, most of the onlookers' eyes were filled with curiosity and reverence. However, they were plenty of people whose eyes contained dissatisfaction.

It was due to the retainer's words that were obviously trying to use his status to put on pressure. One might not be able to feel anything if such things didn't happen to them, but those with righteousness found it hard to enjoy.

The masked man walked to the corner and sat on the ground without saying anything else.

When the retainer saw that the masked man was unwilling to comply, he was about to reprimand him, but an indifferent voice echoed from behind. "Those who are out to make trades can choose to sell, but they can naturally choose not to sell too. Selling feys isn't like a regular trade of merchandise. There is a need to suit the intentions of both parties. Don't you understand such a simple reasoning?"

Lin Yuan saw that the retainer was going to continue making things difficult for the masked man, so he quickly commented.

Chapter 72: A Near-Death Source-Type Lifeform

Lin Yuan wasn't really helping the masked man out of a difficult situation. The masked man was in this situation mainly because of their verbal appointment yesterday night.

When a gentleman gave his words, he must keep to it.

Lin Yuan didn't expect the masked man to keep to the deal after yesterday night's verbal appointment and rushed departure. It would be false if Lin Yuan said he wasn't moved. If this masked man didn't keep to his words and keep to his promise, Lin Yuan's Blue Flash Butterfly would have flown away.

The retainer could only speak in a harsh tone, as the Rare Lifeform Pavilion wasn't like the outside. The retainer understood that this place wasn't his master's store where his words held authority. Even when a C-rank spirit qi professional visited, they would need to be polite to him. If a B-rank spirit qi professional sought help from his master, they would also need to treat him with respect.

The Rare Lifeform Pavilion was a place where his words weren't useful at all. In fact, if he caused trouble in the Rare Lifeform Pavilion, he would need to bear responsibility for any losses. If the Rare Lifeform Pavilion came after him, even his master wouldn't bother about him. Even if his master wanted to help, what could his master do? It might not be useful.

The Rare Lifeform Pavilion wasn't backed by some private organization—the Radiance Federation supported it.

When the retainer heard that someone was trying to meddle in his business, his pent up anger finally found an exit. “What Tom, Dick, or Harry are you to meddle in my business—”

While speaking, the young retainer turned around, but before he could finish, his words were all stuffed back into his mouth.

As a person who was extremely mindful of his status as a Class 1 Creation Master's retainer, he always hoped that others could see the crest on his right chest. Therefore, he would also subconsciously notice others' right chest too.

If he didn't look, it wouldn't matter, but he got a shock once he saw it.

This 17- or 18-year-old youth actually wore a crest that was almost similar to his master's crest, but it didn't have one star. It had two stars.

He is actually a Class 2 Creation Master!

In the young retainer's memory, when he was following his master, he was fortunate enough to see a few Class 2 Creation Masters, but they were all old men. A young Creation Master like Lin Yuan, a Class 2 one at that, had immediately broken the young retainer's knowledge.

Upon recalling his master's respectful behavior toward those Class 2 Creation Masters and recalling how he said Lin Yuan was a Tom, Dick, or Harry, the young retainer was petrified. He felt his tongue turning numb, and he couldn't even utter half a word.

The young retainer's reaction was too dramatic. Previously, he had been behaving all high and mighty, but he suddenly turned timid and cowardly. This transformation immediately made everyone's attention shift to Lin Yuan.

Right now, Lin Yuan had turned into the eye of the hurricane for the first floor of the Rare Lifeform Pavilion.

When everyone focused their attention, they quickly noticed that Lin Yuan was wearing a Class 2 Creation Master's crest on his chest. They couldn't help but exclaim, “He is actually a Class 2 Creation Master!”

“This is my first time seeing a Class 2 Creation Master!”

“How can a Class 2 Creation Master be so young?!”

Most of the people here were ordinary people. They might know that Creation Masters had noble status, but a Creation Master's life was still too remote for them.

Therefore, Class 2 Creation Masters would only be a term of respect for ordinary people. But to a Class 1 Creation Master, they viewed Class 2 Creation Master with a different outlook.

Becoming a Class 2 Creation Master was what they aimed for, and it was also a huge mountain pressing down from above. When the middle-aged man saw that Lin Yuan was such a young Class 2 Creation Master, his previously prideful attitude had been withdrawn. His overbearing attitude was now cautious and humble.

He immediately smiled and said, "I didn't think I would be able to see the esteemed sir here! It is truly an honor!"

The Class 1 Creation Master didn't know Lin Yuan at all, but seeing how young Lin Yuan was, the middle-aged man looked at Lin Yuan with an additional layer of reverence.

Creation Masters could receive an inheritance, and a mentored Creation Master would advance at a much faster speed. At the same time, the Creation Master occupation was one that used up an extreme amount of resources. Each advancement would require a massive accumulation of spiritual ingredients.

Creation Masters relied on senses, and there was also a need to increase the technique. The price for Creation Masters to evolve a fey was so high because of the massive amount of resources required by the Creation Masters.

This was also why poor families couldn't produce nobles.

In the Class 1 Creation Master's opinion, Lin Yuan was a person with authority and wealth. His age and achievement stated everything. However, the Class 1 Creation Master didn't know that Lin Yuan was actually an anomaly. His Creation Master standard was entirely achieved by himself.

Lin Yuan wasn't interested in the Class 1 Creation Master's greetings at all. Therefore, he ignored the middle-aged man and walked straight for the masked man. "I am here to trade, and I thank you for keeping your promise."

The Class 1 Creation Master didn't mind Lin Yuan's indifference at all. Instead, he let out a relieved smile because Lin Yuan's indifference meant that Lin Yuan wouldn't pursue the matter.

He didn't expect that this masked man's promise was made with a Class 2 Creation Master. The Class 1 Creation Master looked at the masked man and felt his teeth getting achy.

Couldn't you just tell me that you made a promise with a Class 2 Creation Master!? The way you stayed silent and not saying anything is the same as you trying to frame me!

However, the Class 1 Creation Master didn't know that the masked man was looking at Lin Yuan's in a clueless manner, as the masked man didn't know that his promise was made toward a Class 2 Creation Master.

The masked man stood up and said, "I will provide you the proof that these four butterfly cocoons were found in the Endless Forest, and you will pay in full." The masked man's words didn't sound like a question and were more like a statement.

Lin Yuan nodded and said, "Okay!"

Lin Yuan was able to use his ability, True Data, to check on the butterfly-species fey inside the cocoon, so he didn't need proof from the masked man. However, he didn't stop the masked man.

The masked man had been treated as a swindler yesterday, and some people were specially here to watch the show. As such, when this masked man showed the proof, it would also prove to everyone else. The masked man activated his spiritual energy, but he took a very long time until his body was shivering, only to summon a purple insect cocoon.

The insect cocoon was huge, and it wasn't the same as the butterfly cocoons. It had a flesh-like cocoon wall and looked rather tough. It was just like a small heart that was breeding a life within.

At that moment, Lin Yuan used True Data to check on the insect cocoon. When he read the information of the insect cocoon, his pupils contracted. This insect cocoon wasn't a normal fey but actually a source-type lifeform. However, this source-type lifeform was in a near-death state!

Chapter 74: Sequence #39

The masked man hesitated for a long time before his eyes gradually became determined. "That, I don't know if I can..."

The masked man spoke in a stuttering manner, but Lin Yuan could already guess what the masked man wanted to say.

Lin Yuan took the initiative and said, "Follow me to the tea room upstairs before we have a good talk."

The Rare Lifeform Pavilion's tea room on the third floor was actually a private room with a graceful and comfortable environment. It had been specially built with sound isolation, so the people inside wouldn't need to worry that others might overhear their discussion in the tea room or be disturbed.

The masked man quickly replied, "Okay!"

After speaking, he was preparing to follow Lin Yuan. Lin Yuan didn't expect this masked man, who was always calm and steady, to actually become flustered.

Lin Yuan pointed at the four butterfly cocoons on the counter and said, "Let us complete the trade for these four butterfly cocoons first."

When Lin Yuan was collecting the four butterfly cocoons, he looked at one of the white and ordinary cocoons with excited feelings. Lin Yuan placed the Blue Flash Butterfly's cocoon in a box by itself. The Vajra Butterfly that was reserved for Chu Ci had also been put aside specially. As for the two other cocoons, one was a Poison Powder Butterfly, while the larger white cocoon was a Hunter Butterfly.

The Vajra Butterfly was the fey with the most evolution variations among the butterfly feys. It might not be especially rare among the butterfly feys, but the price wasn't low either. An Elite Vajra Butterfly would cost around 40 Radiance dollars.

The Poison Powder Butterfly and the Hunter Butterfly were both less than 10 Radiance dollars.

Therefore, without the Blue Flash Butterfly, Lin Yuan's purchase of these four butterfly cocoons would be making a loss. However, since he obtained the Blue Flash Butterfly, it would be considered a pure gain.

After the trade, Lin Yuan was about to transfer the money to the masked man's Star Web account, but the masked man wouldn't accept it.

Lin Yuan patted on the masked man's shoulder and said, "This matter is this matter. Since I purchased your butterfly cocoons, I naturally have to pay you the Radiance dollars. If you have something to say, we can talk in the tea room."

After hearing Lin Yuan's statement, the masked man finally agreed.

Lin Yuan looked for the staff and proposed to use one of the tea rooms, so they were directly led to the third floor.

The tea room environment was truly great, and there were several pots of Silver flowers and plants that were blooming brightly, allowing the room to be filled with a graceful fragrance.

After sitting on the tea room sofa and sipping on the spirit tea made with feys, one would involuntarily feel that their fatigue was all washed clean by the tea fragrance.

Obviously, the masked man didn't have the thoughts to bother about the spirit tea that he would rarely see.

Lin Yuan opened his mouth and said, "What is on your mind? You can just tell me directly."

Lin Yuan didn't immediately expose the masked man's thoughts. These were things that Lin Yuan hoped for the masked man to speak personally, and it would serve as a method to overcome his past.

The masked man looked at Lin Yuan for a long time before he reached out and took off his mask. The face behind the mask wasn't as old as a middle-aged man that Lin Yuan imagined. The man looked to be around 25 or 26 years old, but his eyes had an aged feeling that didn't suit his face.

After taking off the mask, the man circulated his spiritual energy. A deep purple rune appeared and revolved around the man. The man then started to circulate his spiritual power too.

There might not be a whirlpool formed, but there was already a current.

Lin Yuan raised his brows and didn't expect this masked man to have a Willpower Rune. From the looks of it, his spirit qi rank was at the A-rank. If he progressed further and obtained a fantasy breed fey, he could be considered a king-class expert.

Given this man's age and talent, it was impossible for him to be ordinary. Such talent would be considered top-notch within the Radiance Federation, and not to mention he possessed a source-type lifeform, the Insect Queen.

If the Insect Queen wasn't severely injured and reached a near-death state, this man should be an expert among the young generation's top ranks.

Lin Yuan didn't ask, and it was the masked man who spoke first this time. "Let me introduce myself. My name is Liu Jie, 27 years old. Previously, I was a B-rank combat-class spirit qi professional. I possess the Insect Queen, a Platinum III/Epic lifeform."

Liu Jie introduced himself in a serious manner while Lin Yuan listened seriously too. After giving an introduction on his personal information, Liu Jie supplemented. "Two years ago, I was also part of the Radiance Hundred, Sequence #39, Heart of Insect Swarm."

After hearing this statement, Lin Yuan's eyes widened open, and his pupils contracted. Sequence #39, Heart of Insect Swarm?

Even though Lin Yuan wasn't really passionate about news, he had still heard of news on Sequence #39, the Heart of Insect Swarm.

During a Class 3 dimensional rift that had opened up in the nearby Cold Frost City, the dimensional rift had been connected to a Dark Subterranean World. The subterranean world's lifeforms were famous for being greedy and ruthless. They would hunt and kill all living lifeforms.

The Class 3 dimensional rift hadn't brought much damage to Cold Frost City because of Sequence #39, Heart of Insect Swarm, commanding the insect swarm. He alone had stalled the Class 3 dimensional rift's subterranean beasts for half an hour. It had been this half an hour that had prevented the Cold Frost City from turning into a purgatory.

However, Sequence #39, Heart of Insect Swarm, had vanished afterward, never to appear again.

Two years weren't enough to wipe out everything. However, as compared to the other Radiance Hundred, the Heart of Insect Swarm wasn't as famous as before.

One year ago, the Radiance Hundred had been sorting their Sequence again, and because the Heart of Insect Swarm hadn't appeared, he had been removed from the Radiance Hundred. It was truly a pity.

However, Lin Yuan didn't expect that a person who had become a Radiance Hundred and Sequence #39 would be wearing a mask and bringing his injured source-type lifeform around. He had actually been seeking survival by searching and selling butterfly cocoons on the Rare Lifeform Pavilion's first floor.

This made Lin Yuan feel an indescribable pressure.

Perhaps Liu Jie was able to see the change in Lin Yuan's expression, so he continued to explain, "After that battle, the Insect Queen and I weren't supposed to survive. It was the Bamboo Monarch who used three months to heal me. At the same time, he was able to maintain the Insect Queen at a barely near-death state. I am the one that chose my current lifestyle. I didn't wish to become someone useless who lived in my glorious past."

Lin Yuan could feel Liu Jie's pride in his words. Lin Yuan might not be able to understand Liu Jie fully, but he was still filled with admiration.

Perhaps, this was the life of contribution that was chosen by a heroic person.

At that moment, Liu Jie heard Liu Jie speaking again. "But today, you allowed me to see hope again. It is unknown why your spirit qi is able to recover my Insect Queen's injuries."

While speaking, Liu Jie knelt on one knee and made a retainer's posture swearing the oath.

Chapter 75: The First Retainer Knight

A determined voice echoed. "I use the Willpower Rune as an oath to become Class 2 Creation Master Lin Yuan's retainer. I shall solemnly obey the responsibilities of a retainer, and if I violate the oath, I shall receive punishment from the willpower of the world."

Once Liu Jie's words turned silent, the purple Willpower Rune that was revolving around Liu Jie suddenly stopped. The rune appeared with a layer of mysterious chain, and it was locking up Liu Jie's Willpower Rune tightly on this end. On the other end of the chain was Lin Yuan's spiritual energy.

Liu Jie could feel himself and Liu Jie forming a superior and subordinate relationship.

This was a rune oath, and only people who comprehended Willpower Runes could take the oath. Violating it would cause the world's willpower to form a barrier, disallowing them to feel spirit qi again.

It could be said to be the oath that was most intolerant of violation after the Spirit Qi Awakening. Once the rune oath was violated, an expert who could comprehend the world's willpower and form the rune would become an ordinary person who couldn't even feel spirit qi. Such a punishment was even harder to accept for spirit qi professionals than to kill them.

Lin Yuan didn't expect Liu Jie to suddenly make the rune oath. Lin Yuan looked at Liu Jie and didn't know what to say for a moment.

After obtaining two retainer crests today, Lin Yuan did think about taking in two retainers. However, he didn't expect to encounter such a situation and accept a retainer who was once a member of the Radiance Hundred's top Sequence member.

Liu Jie might not be Sequence #39 of the Radiance Hundred anymore and had been neglected for two years, but if Liu Jie's Insect Queen fully recovered, it was possible for him to reach the same heights again.

The two neglected years weren't actually wasted either. He might not have any increase in strength over two years, but the growth in his mental state was something that Liu Jie would have never obtained in the past.

Liu Jie looked at Lin Yuan with an extremely calm expression and said, "With the oath taken, I am now your retainer or guardian knight. I wish to plead for you to help my Insect Queen recover. However, I have nothing on me as a repayment. I can only use myself. If you grant me a new life, I hand over the rest of my life to you."

After observing Liu Jie's calm expression for a long time, Lin Yuan asked in return, "Is it worth it to sacrifice the rest of your life?"

When Liu Jie heard Lin Yuan's question, he recalled how the Bamboo Monarch had said that the Insect Queen could only gradually recover with extremely pure spirit qi that didn't have any medicinal effects.

It was something that even the Bamboo Monarch couldn't achieve. If a Class 5 Creation Master couldn't do it, then it was the same as giving Liu Jie a death sentence.

During the past few years, Liu Jie had tried to look for other Creation Masters, but it was useless. As time elapsed, he no longer had any hopes. But it was unknown why this youth in front of him had spirit qi that could help his Insect Queen recover.

This was Liu Jie's only opportunity. Let alone saying if it was worth it, since the choosing of a spirit qi occupation, one would have to face various choices and decisions. Each choice would cause the individual to enter a completely different path.

Liu Jie had constantly been making choices, choosing the source-type lifeform, Insect Queen; choosing to strive and become Sequence member of the Radiance Hundred; choosing to protect the Cold Frost City; and choosing to become Lin Yuan's retainer knight now.

Liu Jie didn't dare to say that each of his choices was absolutely perfect or were definitely great choices, but Liu Jie would never regret his choices.

Liu Jie suddenly smiled, and that determined face revealed a little silly look. "Worth it."

The days that Liu Jie couldn't be a spirit qi professional made him feel as though he was a walking corpse. Right now, the hopeful light was so dazzling that Liu Jie couldn't turn his eyes away.

Lin Yuan reached out his hand solemnly and shook Liu Jie's hand.

The duo might not be using much strength, but their handshake was rather firm.

Lin Yuan pulled up Liu Jie and said, "Since you chose to become my retainer knight, then I shall also fulfill my responsibilities. In a few days, I will help you Insect Queen to conduct an initial treatment."

The rune oath had subtly bound Liu Jie and Lin Yuan together. Liu Jie made the oath while Lin Yuan bearer, the latter could be at ease and accept Liu Jie's loyalty. In fact, Lin Yuan didn't have to take responsibility, but Lin Yuan wasn't such a person.

After receiving Liu Jie's loyalty, Lin Yuan immediately felt a heavier responsibility on himself.

Liu Jie was an ex-member of the Radiance Hundred Sequence. If Lin Yuan said that such a person was his retainer, no one would believe him.

After hearing Lin Yuan's response, Liu Jie let out an even sillier smile as Liu Jie knew that he didn't swear his loyalty to the wrong person.

"Actually, even if you had asked me directly to heal your Insect Queen, I wouldn't have refused either."

Liu Jie had risked everything for the Cold Frost City—he had risked his glory and his dream just to offer protection. Such a person was someone that Lin Yuan would definitely respect and admire.

Therefore, since Lin Yuan found out about Liu Jie's identity, he already had the thought of helping Liu Jie to heal his Insect Queen. However, he didn't think that Liu Jie would be so straightforward and choose to become his retainer knight.

"Who wouldn't do everything to walk to the end of their lives? Previously, I couldn't see any hope, so I could only live my life in a muddle-headed manner. Now that hope appeared, how can I not work hard to grasp it? From today onwards, I shall be the young master's sword and shield."

When Liu Jie called Lin Yuan a young master, Lin Yuan immediately said, "Just call me Lin Yuan. Will you go to the Xia Region with me right now? My home isn't in Redbud City."

Liu Jie thought for a moment and said, "Lin Yuan, why don't I look for you in the Xia Region three days later? I have some things to settle for the next two days."

Liu Jie might be living a muddle-headed life with no hope, but he had earned quite a lot of money during the past two years.

Liu Jie had used the money to provide for over a dozen children and prepared an education fund for these children on the Star Web. The education fund included their school fees and also the expenditure required for choosing feys. Now that Liu Jie received another 120 Radiance dollars from Lin Yuan, it was enough for Liu Jie to save up the education fund's required money.

Lin Yuan didn't ask what Liu Jie had to settle. If Lin Yuan knew, he would only feel more admiration. However, Lin Yuan wouldn't do the same—this might be due to his world outlook, choices, and priority.

Lin Yuan opened up the box containing the two retainer crests.

Lin Yuan had just obtained this box a few hours ago. He would never have imagined he would be giving out one of the retainer crests in just a few hours.

Seeing the retainer crest handed over by Lin Yuan, Liu Jie grasped it in his hand and immediately wore it on his left chest.

Liu Jie was surprised to receive the retainer crest, but it was also within his expectation.

Liu Jie had conducted an oath towards Lin Yuan using his Willpower Rune, and the Radiance Federation didn't need any laws to ensure that Liu Jie would keep to the oath. But when Lin Yuan handed the retainer crest to Liu Jie, it was Lin Yuan's approval and validation toward Liu Jie.

Chapter 76: Evolved Red Thorn

Two years ago, let alone Class 2 Creation Masters, Liu Jie had encountered plenty of Class 3 Creation Masters. He had even met one of the three Class 5 Creation Masters—the Bamboo Monarch.

But now, when Liu Jie wore this Class 2 Creation Master's retainer crest on his left chest, he felt as though the crest was emitting heat and made his heart scalding hot.

Liu Jie looked at the small shield beside the two stars on the crest and knew of his responsibility for the rest of his life.

After parting with Liu Jie, Lin Yuan headed straight to the Xia Region. He wasn't really at ease with leaving Chimey at home alone. Even if Chimey was a Bronze fey, Lin Yuan was still afraid something might happen to it. Ever since Lin Yuan had brought Chimey back home, this was the first time he had been away from Chimey for such a long time.

After returning to the fey store, Lin Yuan opened the door, and Chimey immediately flew onto Lin Yuan's shoulder when it heard the sound. It then jumped onto Lin Yuan's ear and used its little head to rub on his hair to express its yearning feelings.

It had been a long time since Chimey had seen Lin Yuan, and it had truly missed him. In fact, Chimey hadn't even had the mood to stream its singing, causing a riot among Chimey's fans.

Chimey had plenty of fans now, and none of the current music streamers on the Star Web were able to compete with it.

Before Lin Yuan had the time to pacify Chimey, he suddenly saw the racks in the house that had all collapsed in a pathetic state. The wooden parts of the racks were all shattered, and the metallic parts had been distorted.

Previously, Red Thorn was only slightly over half a meter in height. After evolving to elite-grade, it had grown to over one and a half meters. In addition, this was only the height of the Mouth of Relinquish.

At that moment, the Mouth of Relinquish was like a wrinkled and thorny sphere. The thorns had several mouths, and they were all baring teeth on the outside.

The previous multi-flora flowers' corrosive cavities had already transformed after evolving to normal-grade. Presently, there were eight more flowers like the two multi-flora flowers. They formed a circle with ten flowers and surrounded the Mouth of Relinquish.

The multi-flora flowers were as big as a washbowl, and it was opened in an abnormal way.

Lin Yuan could feel the Source Seed's data changing.

If the ten flowers launched an attack, each of the flowers could spray out five liters of corrosive fluid within an instant. The intensity of the corrosive fluid was able to corrode sandstone and soil.

As for the thorny vines that Lin Yuan asked for Red Thorn to enhance, they were now filled with five-centimeter-long spikes. Each of the vines could reach up to four meters, and there were a total of sixteen of them.

If they started to thrash around, they would probably be able to rip and tear the enemy into pieces within an instant. Some vines were as long as six meters on the outer part, and these were newly grown vines. They didn't seem to be as lethal as the vines within the inner part. The jade-like vines were filled with three-centimeter-long reversed spikes. During combat, these vines were able to extend and retract.

Lin Yuan noticed Red Thorn's elite-grade ability, Armor Shatter Rip. He felt that Red Thorn had already evolved into a lifeform that had extremely aggressive attacks.

The Armor Shatter Rip was a great complement to both the outer vines, which had three-centimeter-long reversed spikes, or the inner vines, which had five-centimeter-long reversed spikes. When the vines were brandished, they had the Armor Shatter effect, and even a defense-type fey would have their flesh

ripped open after a few lashes from the vines. In addition, the spikes were in a reversed hooked shape, so when the vines pulled, it would definitely rip off a piece of flesh.

After evolving to elite-grade, the Source Seed, Red Thorn had intelligence. The blood contract formed with Lin Yuan allowed Red Thorn to feel close blood ties with him.

Red Thorn then extended one of its inner vines. This vine was similar to the other inner vines, but it didn't have any spikes.

The vine coiled around Lin Yuan's wrist, and he was able to clearly sense the intimate emotional waves that were emitted from Red Thorn. It was like a coquettish wheedle.

Lin Yuan was able to vaguely feel Red Thorn's thoughts. It seemed like this vine was specially grown when Red Thorn evolved to elite-grade due to the intelligence, enabling Red Thorn to get closer with Lin Yuan.

When Red Thorn felt Lin Yuan by its side, it gave off a delightful emotion and quickly influenced Lin Yuan. While looking at Red Thorn, Genius, Chimey, and also Morbius on his wrist, Lin Yuan felt particularly fulfilled.

There was no longer any trace of fear for the unknown future. He was now looking forward to the future and wanted to move ahead at twice the speed.

After preparing the Bronze alien insect flesh for Red Thorn, Lin Yuan logged onto the Star Web.

He was rather apologetic for missing the appointment with Zhou Jiaxin. At the same time, he felt rather regretful that he couldn't pick out any rare and hidden goods.

Lin Yuan was now planning to purchase a massive number of inferior energy ores.

Firstly, after nurturing several Spirit-Siphon Goldfish batches, including those fish eggs produced by the Five Fortune Ranchu and the female Spirit-Siphon Goldfish, the inferior energy ores were running out.

Secondly, Lin Yuan required a huge amount of pure spirit qi to heal the Insect Queen.

In fact, Lin Yuan didn't feel that it was difficult to treat the Insect Queen's injuries. He just had to provide a large amount of pure spirit qi and keep up with the Insect Queen's consumption.

As a source-type lifeform, the Insect Queen had a certain recovery capability, and with enough spirit qi supplied, it would only need a very short time to recover.

Lin Yuan didn't send a message to Zhou Jiaxin this time and visited her store instead.

After arriving at Zhou Jiaxin's store, Lin Yuan quickly entered when he saw her standing inside.

"Big Sister Xin, I had been busy for the past two days, so I didn't make it for yesterday's appointment to pick those severely injured feys with damaged roots."

Zhou Jiaxin was looking through the store's accounts, and when she saw Lin Yuan, she immediately stood up.

Zhou Jiaxin had thought through many things when Lin Yuan missed yesterday's appointment. She had sent a message to Lin Yuan but hadn't received a reply. After making an estimation, she had made a harsh decision to sell off a portion of those severely injured feys that arrived yesterday, but she had left behind the best ones.

She had wanted to wait for Lin Yuan to visit and still have goods for him to choose.

Zhou Jiaxin was a person who had bold ideas and actions. Since she had already determined that Lin Yuan had the backing of a Creation Master, before Lin Yuan expressed an obvious attitude, she was going to do everything that was required of her.

When she was looking through the accounts, Zhou Jiaxin was rather distracted. Now that Lin Yuan visited the store, her heart was immediately at ease.

As she stood up, she saw that Lin Yuan was wearing a Class 2 Creation Master crest. Zhou Jiaxin knew plenty of things about Creation Masters. For Lin Yuan to become a Class 2 Creation Master at such a young age, it had already answered her questions. Lin Yuan must have a huge pool of resources behind him that she could never imagine.

Even if Lin Yuan didn't have any resources, Zhou Jiaxin felt that it was worth it for her to go all out to build a great relationship with Lin Yuan, who was such a young Class 2 Creation Master.

"Why are you so polite? Big Sister Xin specially reserved a few of the better feys for you to pick. If you don't fancy any of them, I will sell them later."

Chapter 77: Sword Horn Speed Antelope

Zhou Jiaxin's reply astonished Lin Yuan a little. A severely injured fey with damaged roots was extremely hard to store. Once the fey perished, the price wouldn't just drop by 10%. On any other normal business day, Zhou Jiaxin definitely wouldn't do the same. Otherwise, she would surely be making a loss when selling injured feys like this.

Zhou Jiaxin's store shouldn't have any Creation Master, but even if there was a Creation Master, wasting a Creation Master's time to maintain a severely injured fey's life was a losing business already. It was obvious that Zhou Jiaxin was doing so for Lin Yuan.

No matter the reason, Lin Yuan was going to accept this favor.

"Then I shall thank Big Sister Xin for reserving those severely injured feys for me."

Lin Yuan's Spirit Lock spatial zone was already rather big after Morbius evolved to bronze-grade. By working in unison with Pure Land of Bliss and the highly concentrated spirit qi, it was extremely suitable to heal those feys with damaged roots.

The prices of feys with damaged roots were only slightly higher than the price of the feys when broken down into spiritual ingredients. It was unknown how much cheaper it was as compared to a healthy fey. If Lin Yuan were able to purchase such injured feys and heal them before reselling them again, he would be able to earn much more than what he was doing now.

Lin Yuan didn't just need a massive amount of dimensional lifeform flesh to nurture Red Thorn, but he also had to make preparations to upgrade the Jasmine Lily's quality to Legend.

Lin Yuan had already made an appointment with the violent-tempered woman for the Revival Soil, and he would be able to obtain it in a few more days. As for the two Mahogany Tree Cores and one liter of Grasswood Fountain Water, Lin Yuan had yet to find a solution.

The Grasswood Fountain Water might be available on the market, but one liter of Grasswood Fountain Water wasn't exactly cheap. Therefore, the accumulation of resources was Lin Yuan's first priority. While accumulating resources, Lin Yuan would also be subconsciously increasing his strength.

When Zhou Jiaxin heard Lin Yuan expressing his thanks, her smile was even brighter. She had taken such measures before to build a good customer relationship in the past, but before doing so, the customer must be willing to accept the favor first. Otherwise, even if she did more than expected, it would be useless if the customer wasn't grateful for it.

"Come, follow me to the warehouse where I reserved three of the severely injured and near-death feys. Those three feys are the best among this batch of delivery."

After speaking to Lin Yuan, Zhou Jiaxin informed the store staff, who was busy, and brought Lin Yuan toward the warehouse.

Zhou Jiaxin's store staff was a lively and slightly chubby young lady. When Lin Yuan visited previously, the young lady hadn't seen him. Thus, this time, she finally encountered him.

The young lady took a few glances at Lin Yuan. As a staff member of a fey and spiritual ingredient store, she noticed the Class 2 Creation Master crest on Lin Yuan's chest. Due to the instinctive reverence toward Creation Masters, even the lively young lady didn't dare to approach and greet Lin Yuan.

When Lin Yuan was following Zhou Jiaxin to the warehouse, he could feel that Zhou Jiaxin had something to ask but didn't know how to ask even though she was making constant conversation.

Lin Yuan didn't expose it. He had a mere customer relationship with Zhou Jiaxin. If Zhou Jiaxin required his help on business matters, Lin Yuan wouldn't mind helping. However, Zhou Jiaxin must be able to afford the price. If it was other matters that should be rejected, Lin Yuan wouldn't hesitate to refuse as he wasn't a person who tried to be on good terms with everyone.

After walking into the warehouse, Lin Yuan immediately saw a dying fey that was resting on the floor. It was an antelope.

"This is a Sword Horn Speed Antelope, a rather good Silver fey. This Sword Horn Speed Antelope's sword horn is in a good shape, and it is already at Silver X/Elite. It is just one step away from reaching gold-grade. Therefore, the flesh of this Sword Horn Speed Antelope is a good choice, be it to feed to a fey or for your own consumption." Zhou Jiaxin introduced the Sword Horn Speed Antelope.

Zhou Jiaxin had put in quite the effort for this Sword Horn Speed Antelope as she had fed plenty of Bronze Usneas to it. Otherwise, the Sword Horn Speed Antelope wouldn't have survived until now.

Lin Yuan walked over to look at the Sword Horn Speed Antelope and reached out his hand before placing it on the Sword Horn Speed Antelope's horn. The Sword Horn Speed Antelope struggled to lift its head and took a glance at Lin Yuan before its head sank back down again.

The Sword Horn Speed Antelope obviously knew about its body condition, and given the intelligence of a Silver fey, it already understood the fate awaiting it. The vitality that was slowly leaking made the Sword Horn Speed Antelope feel increasingly weaker.

Lin Yuan checked on the Sword Horn Speed Antelope's condition and stood back up. Lin Yuan didn't know the limits of his healing capability, so he was planning to use this Sword Horn Speed Antelope as an experiment. He wanted to see how much the Sword Horn Speed Antelope could recover if he used the Pure Land of Bliss within the Spirit Lock spatial zone and circulated his spirit qi at full force for one hour.

Zhou Jiaxin might already know that Lin Yuan was a Class 2 Creation Master, but as a habit, she still gave detailed information of the Sword Horn Speed Antelope to Lin Yuan. "The injuries of this Sword Horn Speed Antelope might not be visible on the surface, but the injuries are rather bad on the inside. This Sword Horn Speed Antelope received a strong smashing impact, causing its inside organs to displace, and some of the organs have even ruptured. When I was feeding it some Bronze Usneas, it helped the Sword Horn Speed Antelope recover some energy. But from the condition now, the Sword Horn Speed Antelope won't last for more than five hours."

Lin Yuan had already inspected the injuries of the Sword Horn Speed Antelope earlier. Still, after listening to Zhou Jiaxin's explanation, he couldn't help but lament Zhou Jiaxin's method of business.

For such severely injured feys, as long as it was still alive, the seller wouldn't take the initiative to explain about the injuries and predict the time of death. Just like the Sword Horn Speed Antelope, which didn't have any external injuries, other store owners would never specify that it would die within five hours. By doing so, it would cause the value of the fey to drop drastically.

Lin Yuan was truly filled with admiration toward Zhou Jiaxin's business method, which was nothing but sincerity.

"Big Sister Xin, what is the price of this Sword Horn Speed Antelope?"

The price of this dying Silver Sword Horn Speed Antelope wouldn't be very high. Even if the Sword Horn Speed Antelope's sword horn was in good condition, it wasn't considered some rare spiritual ingredient.

When using the antelope's horn as a spiritual ingredient, it would normally be ground into powder form, so there wasn't a requirement for it to look good.

The price of a Sword Horn Speed Antelope's sword horn was comparable with the flesh price of a Silver fey that was over 70 catties.

The Sword Horn Speed Antelope was an agile and nimble offense-type fey. It provided great damage and was easy to nurture. Thus, it was considered a rather popular fey.

"100 Radiance dollars will do." Zhou Jiaxin was very forthright.

Lin Yuan calculated the price. It was rather fitting for 100 Radiance dollars to purchase a dead Sword Horn Speed Antelope. For a Sword Horn Speed Antelope in this condition, the price should be around 150 Radiance dollars. It was evident that Zhou Jiaxin had lowered the price for him.

Chapter 78: Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus

Upon recalling how Zhou Jiaxin had been hesitant to say something, Lin Yuan understood. After this trade, Zhou Jiaxin wouldn't probably say what she wanted to say.

Lin Yuan looked at Zhou Jiaxin and realized that she was looking at him too. Lin Yuan smiled and said, "Alright."

When Zhou Jiaxin saw Lin Yuan's expression, she was delighted too. Her actions were already very obvious, and a clever person could vaguely guess the meaning within her words. Since Lin Yuan didn't refuse, it meant it was possible for her to make the conversation later.

After dealing with the Sword Horn Speed Antelope, Zhou Jiaxin pointed at a charred tree trunk at the side and said, "The next fey is this."

Lin Yuan could see that the pitch-black trunk was filled with scorched marks. Lin Yuan walked over and used his hand to touch on the scorched marks. He realized the spot he touched immediately withered upon contact. Lin Yuan was astonished.

This tree trunk should have been burned by the flames of a demon from the Abyss Dimensional Rift. The marks on the trunk and the withering effects were very similar to the abyss flames.

The trunk was bare, and there was nothing left. The roots under the trunk were only about half a meter long, and the rest were severed. There was also an opening on the tree trunk, and it was obvious that the tree core had been dug out. However, Lin Yuan could still feel faint traces of vitality within the tree.

Only a high-grade wood-type spirit plant would be able to grow a tree core. Spirit plants with tree cores were silver-grade at worst. In other words, the pitiful tree that had been burned by the abyss flames was at least a Silver fey.

Lin Yuan felt that if this tree could survive for so long and retain a trace of vitality after losing its core, it proved that this spirit plant wasn't normal. It might be a Gold spirit plant.

Lin Yuan used True Data to check on the tree, and he got a shock after seeing the information.

[Fey Name]: Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus

[Fey Species]: Osmanthus genus/Osmanthus Fragrans species

[Fey Grade]: Gold (4/10)

[Fey Type]: Wood

[Fey Quality]: Flawless

Abilities:

[Osmanthus Fragrance]: The osmanthus fragrance could lift the mind's attention and eliminate fatigue.

[Falling Flower]: Flowers bloom and wither to fall in four seasons. The fallen flowers can rapidly eliminate the poison within the target's body.

[Clarity Flower Bud]: The flower buds that didn't manage to bloom contain nectar that could recover spiritual injuries.

[Spirit of Osmanthus]: The osmanthus contains a fortuitous aura that could resist and eliminate damage from curses and also curse marks.

Exclusive Skill:

[Poison and Curse Removal]: Effectively remove all sorts of poisons that are hard to cure and break curse- and incantation-type spiritual poisons.

At that moment, Zhou Jiaxin's voice echoed again. "This fey went through an appraisal and is a Gold spirit plant. It should be an osmanthus species."

Zhou Jiaxin didn't know much about this spirit plant either. She had only been able to find out that it was gold-grade and of the osmanthus species when she imported it.

It had already been reduced to this state. If it weren't a Gold fey of the osmanthus species, Zhou Jiaxin wouldn't have kept it. Of course, even if this Gold osmanthus was in this state, if the core was still around, Zhou Jiaxin wouldn't have been able to afford it.

Since ancient times, the osmanthus was one of the ten famous flowers. After the Spirit Qi Awakening, all ten of the famous flowers remained at the top, and the osmanthus was a luxurious and fortuitous flower too. Therefore, the osmanthus' price had remained at the top among the plant-type feys. In addition, the petals of the osmanthus were high-grade spiritual ingredients and also food. It made the price of the osmanthus even more ridiculous.

Humans were always mindful of auspicious signs, and when it was combined with beauty, the price would definitely rise up many times more. As for existences that were auspicious, beautiful, and also had powerful effects, people would treat them as treasures. The osmanthus was such an existence.

However, Zhou Jiaxin had brought back an osmanthus that was almost like charcoal, and the only thing that was worth some value was the thin layer of wood that wrapped around the core. It could be used as spiritual ingredients for gold-grade plants. However, it was only an ordinary spiritual ingredient, as most of the effective parts on the osmanthus plant were on the flower and leaves and not on the tree trunk.

At that moment, Zhou Jiaxin didn't know that Lin Yuan was having completely different thoughts from her. This wasn't an ordinary osmanthus but a Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus, and it was one with the best combination of abilities and exclusive skill. The exclusive skill was able to enhance all four of the Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus' abilities.

This Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus was simply the nemesis of poison-type and curse-type feys. It wasn't just able to remove all sorts of poison. It could even cure and remove spiritual-type poisons. Even the

curse-type poisons and curse marks that were hardest to remove could also be dealt with by this Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus.

It was truly a cardinal treasure and could be known as the classic and pure healing-type fey. Apart from its abilities and exclusive skill, the Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus was also a famed species among the osmanthus species. The flowers that bloomed would number in thousands as they hung on the branches and were even more radiant than the clouds during sunset.

It was such a fey with a great auspicious aura, but the current state was truly miserable. If this Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus was placed in front of others, it might be useless and could only be used as a spiritual ingredient. However, when placed in front of Lin Yuan, if he planted it in the Pure Land of Bliss within the Spirit Lock spatial zone, the Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus would certainly obtain new life in just a matter of time. It would bloom with numerous flowers that would cover the branches.

This Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus was something that Lin Yuan must get. He might not be able to form a contract with the Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus, but if it was planted within the Spirit Lock spatial zone, Lin Yuan could use the flowers from the Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus to remove poisons.

The Jasmine Lily might be able to heal injuries, but it couldn't remove poisons.

Lin Yuan might not be able to use the Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus' ability during combat, but he could make use of it daily when he was nurturing and healing feys.

If he missed out on this Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus, he would need to spend a price that was hundreds or thousand times more to get another one.

Take the Gold dragon-species feys' blood, for example. One drop of their blood would cost 80 Radiance dollars, but the Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus' transaction price was even higher than Gold dragon-species feys.

"Big Sister Xin, how much are you selling this charred fey?"

When Lin Yuan was looking at the Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus, he was tempted to release his spiritual power toward it. He held back, nonetheless. It was impossible that no Creation Masters had seen this fey before him. For a Gold fey like the Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus, it was probable that Class 4 Creation Masters had also viewed it to see if it was worth healing. Presently, Lin Yuan was only a Class 2 Creation Master, and if he healed the Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus here in front of Zhou Jiaxin, it wouldn't be a good thing for him.

"Lin Yuan, don't be in a hurry. Another fey was delivered together with the osmanthus. Take a look at this fey first, and we will calculate the price together. To be honest, I was only able to obtain this osmanthus fey by chance. Osmanthus feys might be precious, but its current state isn't really helping. Furthermore, the other fey is said to have grown on this osmanthus tree previously. When they were transported over, it was cut down and placed in this box."

Chapter 79: Cinnabar Osmanthus Haworthia

After speaking, Zhou Jiaxin approached the table by the side and searched through the brocade boxes. Most of the brocade boxes on this table were precious spiritual ingredients, and they were Zhou Jiaxin's treasured collection.

While searching through them, Zhou Jiabin said, “The third fey might have been living together with the osmanthus fey, but it isn’t that obvious anymore. It has already withered, and it might lose all its vitality in just a short period of time.”

After searching for a long time, Zhou Jiabin took out a brocade box and handed it over to Lin Yuan. She let out a bright smile and said, “I shall only charge your 300 Radiance dollars for the osmanthus fey earlier. Treat this brocade box as a gift from Big Sister Xin to you.”

Zhou Jiabin hadn’t been able to identify what was inside this brocade box either. However, when she had been inspecting it, it gave off spirit waves that belonged to a Gold fey. Therefore, it should be something good. Nonetheless, even if it was something good, Zhou Jiabin didn’t know what it was used for.

When importing the feys, she had also obtained this brocade box as a gift for buying the osmanthus fey. Thus, she was just going to give it to Lin Yuan as a favor.

Lin Yuan had put all his thoughts on that Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus and didn’t really bother about the fey that Zhou Jiabin handed over. However, he was stunned when he took a glance. The Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus was no longer able to grab Lin Yuan’s attention.

True Data revealed that the shriveled and black thing was actually a treasure that could enhance spiritual energy.

[Fey Name]: Cinnabar Osmanthus Haworthia

[Fey Species]: Haworthia species/Asphodelaceae genus

[Fey Grade]: Gold (8/10)

[Fey Type]: Grass

[Fey Quality]: Flawless quality

The Cinnabar Osmanthus Haworthia was a kind of companion fey, and it would only grow on places that were filled with auspicious and pure energy.

Companion lifeforms were extremely rare, and even in the annual large-scale auction of the Rare Lifeform Pavilion, the Cinnabar Osmanthus Haworthia could serve as the final auction item.

The Cinnabar Osmanthus Haworthia grew as the Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus’ companion, hence its name. When the haworthia grew with other plants, its name would change according to the plant.

The Cinnabar Osmanthus Haworthia was part of the haworthia species and carried the traits. Instead of saying that the Cinnabar Osmanthus Haworthia was a fey, it was more like a spiritual ingredient that could evolve.

The Cinnabar Osmanthus Haworthia didn’t have any ability or exclusive skill, but it possessed lethal poison too. The Cinnabar Osmanthus Haworthia would only bear fruits once when reaching platinum-grade. It would bear three to five crystal-like fruits each time.

It was always said that a spirit qi professional's injured spiritual energy was extremely hard to heal. It wasn't impossible to heal because the Cinnabar Osmanthus Haworthia's fruit could heal the spiritual energy to a certain degree. It was also one of the rare sacred lifeforms in the world that could heal injured spiritual energy.

Even if a person didn't suffer from any spiritual energy injury, eating the Cinnabar Osmanthus Haworthia's fruit would have some effects. It would stimulate the brain and enhance spiritual energy.

The Cinnabar Osmanthus Haworthia was truly a great treasure for Lin Yuan. His spiritual energy had been pitifully weak ever since he had contracted Morbius. Lin Yuan had also contracted Genius and Chimey when they weren't even considered feys. Moreover, Lin Yuan had gone unconscious for several days afterward.

If Lin Yuan's spiritual energy could be enhanced, it would be considered a total transformation. Even if the increase in spiritual energy wasn't enough for Lin Yuan to contract more feys, it would still allow Lin Yuan to have a clearer mind. If the increase in spiritual energy was enough, it would be possible for Lin Yuan to contract new feys.

As compared to the Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus, the Cinnabar Osmanthus Haworthia was a greater surprise for Lin Yuan. However, in order for this Cinnabar Osmanthus Haworthia to grow, it had to grow on the Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus.

Currently, Lin Yuan wanted to purchase the Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus and the Cinnabar Osmanthus Haworthia as soon as possible so that he could plant them and heal them.

"Big Sister Xin, I shall take both the feys, including the Sword Horn Speed Antelope. I will transfer the money together."

Soon enough, Lin Yuan completed the transfer to Zhou Jiaxin.

Zhou Jiaxin then stored the three near-death feys into the Ostrich Logistics' fey storage box and immediately arranged for delivery in front of Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan was truly grateful toward Zhou Jiaxin. She had reserved three feys for him, and it was the same as giving him a fated opportunity.

When Lin Yuan saw that Zhou Jiaxin wanted to say something but was observing his expression, he spoke first. "Big Sister Xin, since I am considered your regular customer, you can just speak."

Lin Yuan might have already guessed what Zhou Jiaxin wanted to say, but he couldn't be certain before she said it.

Zhou Jiaxin didn't expect Lin Yuan to take the initiative before she could speak, and she was certainly overjoyed. If Lin Yuan didn't wish to help, he wouldn't take the initiative to ask. Since he asked, there might be a chance.

Zhou Jiaxin had been in the trade for years, and when Lin Yuan said that he was a regular customer, Zhou Jiaxin heard it clearly. Lin Yuan clearly stated that he would be willing to help if it was in regards to her business. He was also stating that he might not help if it was something else. However, Zhou Jiaxin

wasn't asking for Lin Yuan's help on other things as she just wanted to import goods from Lin Yuan's place.

"Lin Yuan, Big Sister Xin knows that you have a store too, and it is selling those rare feys. I wonder if Big Sister Xin can import goods from your store?"

Lin Yuan blinked his eyes. It seemed like he had guessed it correctly as it was about the importation of goods.

His store might be selling common feys that had evolved, like the Usnea that wasn't even at normal-grade, and the Normal Spirit-Siphon Goldfish. These feys might be very common on the market when they were at the low-grade, but the Elite Spirit-Siphon Goldfish and the Bronze Usneas were rarely circulated in the market.

Zhou Jiaxin had been operating her Star Web store for many years and had her own connections. It was possible for her to obtain one or two Elite Spirit-Siphon Goldfish and a pot or two of Bronze Usneas. However, it was impossible for her to import them in bulk.

Lin Yuan had been producing around 100 Elite Spirit-Siphon Goldfish every three days on average. After another period of time, he would release a batch of Five Fortune Ranchu.

Lin Yuan wanted to increase his spirit qi occupation rank and would need to evolve large numbers of Bronze Usneas. Therefore, selling some to Zhou Jiaxin didn't really matter.

Zhou Jiaxin saw the contemplative look on Lin Yuan's face, so she quickly said, "Lin Yuan, Big Sister Xin isn't trying to purchase them from you at a low price. Big Sister Xin can purchase the goods from you at your store's cost price, plus 3%. To be honest with you, this is already the limit of my Class 3 store as I don't have any Creation Master's support. Big Sister Xin wishes to import some rare goods from you and see if I can promote the store to a Class 4 one by the end of the year."

Zhou Jiaxin spoke in a very sincere tone, and by telling her difficulties to Lin Yuan, she put out her attitude for a collaboration.

Lin Yuan listened to Zhou Jiaxin's words and smiled before saying, "Then let's do it according to what Big Sister Xin said. Every month, I can provide a limit of 200 Elite Spirit-Siphon Goldfish. But the Bronze Usneas will be a little lesser. I can only provide 50 pots."

Chapter 80: First Portion of Resource

After listening to Lin Yuan's response, Zhou Jiaxin was pleasantly surprised.

Previously, Zhou Jiaxin felt that it would be good if she could import 20 Spirit-Siphon Goldfish and thought that she would only be able to import around 10 pots of Bronze Usneas a month. She never expected Lin Yuan's supply to be several times more than her imagination.

With these resources, her store would no longer be a store that could only attract customers with the quality of her spiritual ingredients. With these rare goods, she would just need to supply a limited quantity, and the store's reputation would quickly improve. She would then host some activities to thank the customers.

With such a trump, it was possible for her store to promote into a Class 4 one by the end of the year. It was a dream that she had for many years but didn't have any method to achieve.

A single statement from Lin Yuan gave her the opportunity to make her dream into reality. The calm and composed Zhou Jiaxin didn't know what to do for a moment.

Zhou Jiaxin was truly rejoicing from the decision that she made previously. If she hadn't shown any kindness to this young man previously, he wouldn't have reciprocated with so.

Given the goods that the young man possessed, other stores that wanted to promote their class grade would be snatching for the chance even if the cost was increased by 10%.

Zhou Jiaxin had already heard of the rumors on the feys that Lin Yuan sold. The quality was incredible, and the price affordable. Every time they appeared on the shelves, they would be wiped out in three minutes. It wasn't only the case, just the fact that Lin Yuan was a Class 2 Creation Master, it was already worth it for Zhou Jiaxin to build a good relationship.

However, Lin Yuan's forthright actions made Zhou Jiaxin feel that the two of them didn't just have a relationship of benefits, but they were more like friends.

"Lin Yuan, Big Sister Xin shall thank you first then. In the future, if you purchase spiritual ingredients from Big Sister Xin's store, I will sell them to you at cost price. Or if you need any spiritual ingredients that you cannot find, I can also help you to spread the news and find out."

Zhou Jiaxin had already opened up all her channels and connections to Lin Yuan. Actually, Zhou Jiaxin knew that her connections and channels were nothing for a Class 2 Creation Master. Well, it was more for those veteran Class 2 Creation Masters. For a new Class 2 Creation Master like Lin Yuan, who might still be respected because of his capability, but he wouldn't have sufficient connections, it was a boon.

From now on, Zhou Jiaxin would become Lin Yuan's first connection and channel.

"Big Sister Xin, if you wish to aim for the promotion for a Class 4 store, I can provide you with 20 Elite Five Fortune Ranchus next month and 20 pots of Silver Usneas."

As one of his connections and channels, if Zhou Jiaxin could promote her store to a Class 4 one, it would be beneficial for Lin Yuan. Therefore, Lin Yuan didn't mind to offer Zhou Jiaxin help at this crucial moment and allow her to promote further. As a result, Zhou Jiaxin would bring more help and advantage to him.

When Zhou Jiaxin heard Lin Yuan's proposal, she wasn't just delighted—she was shocked. She was now certain that a veteran Class 3 Creation Master was backing Lin Yuan. It might not be a Class 3 Creation Master—it could even be a Class 4 Creation Master!

In the Radiance Federation, if a Class 5 Creation Master didn't interfere, the Class 4 Creation Masters were already the limit at the ceiling. Class 4 Creation Masters were existences that Zhou Jiaxin would never be able to encounter even if she wished for it. She finally understood that she had underestimated the strength of Lin Yuan's background.

She was the one that had sold the Five Fortune Ranchu to Lin Yuan. In order to nurture the mother Five Fortune Ranchu's babies to elite-grade within a short one month, it was already more than what a regular Class 3 Creation Master could do. Moreover, there was the addition of those 20 pots of Usneas.

Usneas were plants that weren't at normal-grade at first. It was far harder to evolve it to silver-grade than any other feys. There wasn't a need for the 20 Five Fortune Ranchus; just the impact of the 20 pots of Silver Usneas was enough for her store to promote to Class 4.

Zhou Jiaxin's current priority was to prepare enough money to purchase those 20 Five Fortune Ranchus and 20 pots of Silver Usneas within this month. Normally, Zhou Jiaxin's money was mostly held up by the goods. For her to prepare so much money within a month was a challenge that was facing Zhou Jiaxin.

After completing the trade with Zhou Jiaxin, Lin Yuan ordered another 50,000 catties of inferior energy ores from Zhou Jiaxin. She sold them to Lin Yuan at her cost price, which allowed Lin Yuan to save nearly half the money. It was evident that selling spiritual ingredients was truly profitable.

After logging out of the Star Web, the Ostrich Logistics' courier arrived.

Lin Yuan poured all of the inferior energy ores into the spirit pool, and after it dissolved a portion of them, there was a thick stack still remaining at the bottom.

Immediately after, Lin Yuan brought the fey storage boxes that contained the Sword Horn Speed Antelope, Cinnabar Osmanthus Haworthia, and Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus to the Pure Land of Bliss within the Spirit Lock spatial zone.

He then opened up the box that contained the Sword Horn Speed Antelope first. The concentrated spirit qi entered the Sword Horn Speed Antelope's skin and nourished its body while also repairing the damaged organs within the Sword Horn Speed Antelope while it breathed.

Lin Yuan stroked the Sword Horn Speed Antelope's body gently and rapidly channeled spirit qi to help the Sword Horn Speed Antelope recover.

The Sword Horn Speed Antelope looked at Lin Yuan with gratitude and used its cheek to rub on Lin Yuan's hand. Subsequently, it laid down on the Pure Land of Bliss to rest under Lin Yuan's instruction.

The Sword Horn Speed Antelope was very small and took up a small place within the Pure Land of Bliss. It curled up its body and quickly fell asleep while spirit qi gradually entered its body, slowly healing its injuries.

Next up, Lin Yuan was going to be busy with a huge project.

He opened up the two gold-grade fey storage boxes. Lin Yuan put in a huge effort to plant the charred Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus at the Pure Land of Bliss' border. At the same time, he carefully placed the Cinnabar Osmanthus Haworthia in the wrinkled part of the tree trunk. He believed the Cinnabar Osmanthus Haworthia would grow roots on the Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus soon enough.

Lin Yuan then circulated his spiritual power at full force to channel spirit qi into the Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus.

After some hard work, even inside the Pure Land of Bliss, the effects weren't obvious. The Cinnabar Sweet Osmanthus was a Gold fey for a reason. With Lin Yuan's D-rank spirit qi professional's spiritual power, it was still rather difficult for him to heal a Gold fey.

Lin Yuan sensed the spirit qi capacity within his body. After many days of effort in evolving feys, Lin Yuan was already making progress from a D-rank spirit qi professional as his spirit qi capacity was only half of a C-rank spirit qi professional.

Lin Yuan immediately purchased a huge number of Usneas. For the next period of time, Lin Yuan was planning to break through and become a C-rank spirit qi professional first. As such, Lin Yuan reverted to the state where he forgot about sleep and food.

He was constantly evolving feys without rest.

Soon enough, three days passed, and Lin Yuan was just one step from becoming a C-rank spirit qi professional.

At that moment, a knocking sound came from the small store's door.