

Merchant 1181

### **Chapter 1181: Don't Touch Unless You're Going to Buy it. Otherwise, I'll Slap your Hand**

When Luo Ya heard what Fu Di said, she felt that this tool of hers was too ignorant.

As a Class 1 Creation Master, her abilities were limited, and she could not sense Genius' Diamond grade powers.

However, she could sense the aura of willpower coming from Genius, which indicated that it was a Fantasy Breed fey.

She gasped in amazement. How could one person be so outstanding?

He came from an elite family and had good looks and talent. He was every young girl's dream partner.

Luo Ya chatted with Lin Yuan endlessly during the journey, and Fu Di stopped trying to insert himself.

However, as he walked behind them, he glared maliciously at Lin Yuan while staring at Genius' fur with a greedy glint in his eye.

A while later, the group encountered a few alien insects.

Since there were no strong feys in the forest, these alien insects that had been fleeing from the Source Sand managed to survive.

When these alien insects saw Lin Yuan, they immediately cried out and charged toward him.

Unsurprisingly, these alien insects soon died at the hands of the members of the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps.

However, Lin Yuan was surprised that these alien insects that could easily be crushed to death managed to inflict considerable damage to the members of Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps.

Lin Yuan now knew how strong the members of the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps were.

As the sun began to set and after what seemed like endless trudging through the forest, Lin Yuan finally saw 200 tents clustered together past the edge of the forest.

Every tent had a black-haired and black-eyed merchant passionately shouting advertisements of their stall.

The merchants sold their goods while trading for the goods of their customers.

This scene reminded Lin Yuan of the fey marketplace in Redbud City.

Luo Ya had initially wanted to introduce Lin Yuan to some of these merchants from the Great Lush Federation that roamed the Divine Wood Federation and Iron Hammer Federation.

But she remembered that Lin Yuan was a disciple from a secret elite family that was undergoing training, so she felt that there was no way he did not know of the unspoken rules upheld by the merchants from the Great Lush Federation.

As such, she did not offer him any warnings.

The arrival of this large group of about 300 people immediately attracted the attention of all the merchants, and the merchants' guards summoned their feys to caution off any possible hostile intentions.

Lin Yuan saw that most of the guards' feys were pinnacle Bronze grade, and only a few were Silver grade.

It was no wonder that the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps were targeting them.

However, if the two sides really started clashing, it was not guaranteed that the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps would be able to dominate the fight.

Fu Di and the other members who had Silver grade would not be in any danger, but some of the weaker members would definitely end up losing their lives.

Lin Yuan felt that with some help, the merchant guards would be able to take down at least 100 members of the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps with them.

From this point of view, it could be seen how stubbornly strong the people from the Startling Lines Continent were.

Spirit qi professionals lived lives that were paved by bloodshed.

Everything that happened in the Radiance Federation had to adhere to rules, and not even the arch-class experts could act as they pleased in the Royal Capital.

Any deep grudges between feys had to be settled through blood pact ultimate fights.

However, at the Startling Lines Continent, rules no longer had the power to dictate the actions of its people. Rather, it could also be said that there were basically no rules in the Startling Lines Continent and nothing was off the table.

The Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps had initially planned on robbing the merchants.

But since Luo Ya had taken a shine to Lin Yuan, who was from the Great Lush Federation, Fu Di had no choice but to hide the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps' identity and intention.

Fu Di planned on waiting for Lin Yuan's death to push the blame onto the merchants from the Great Lush Federation before he returned to their original plan.

Thus, Fu Di could not be bothered to put on a friendly act and pretend to negotiate trades with the merchants.

Luo Ya was uninterested in this small merchant group, and the person who was shopping around with the most glee was Lin Yuan.

When he arrived at the first stall, he used True Data to check and learned that he had never encountered many of the spiritual ingredients, fruits, and plant-type feys that were for sale.

There were even some ceramic bottles that were clearly produced in the Divine Wood Federation.

Given that 90% of the people in the bazaar were wearing armor, it was evident that they came from the Iron Hammer Federation, where metal resources were abundant.

It was unsurprising that the merchants' guards had such a big reaction to the arrival of the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps.

It seemed that this merchant group's target consumers were people from the Iron Hammer Federation instead of those from the Divine Wood Federation.

As fascinating as these foreign items were, True Data revealed that they did not have utilization, and Lin Yuan was uninterested in them.

He could not see what was inside the ceramic bottles and reached his hand inside.

Just as his hand was about to touch the ceramic bottle, a heavy hand slapped his hand away.

"Boy, don't you know that you can't touch things you don't plan on buying?"

Lin Yuan instinctively lifted his head and saw the stall owner looking at him with displeasure.

Luo Ya hurriedly walked up to fix the situation as she cursed the family that Lin Yuan came from.

As much as they wanted their younger generation to gain experiences from going out to train, how could they not even supply common knowledge?

Nonetheless, Luo Ya started to explain to Lin Yuan seriously, "You can't touch any of the goods being sold at any bazaar made up of merchants from the Great Lush Federation. Once you touch it, you'll have to purchase it. Otherwise, you'll be blacklisted and chased out of the bazaar."

While she was explaining, she wondered how someone of Lin Yuan's status would punish the stall owner that had slapped his hand.

Yet, Lin Yuan smiled brightly and said with an apologetic tone, "I'm sorry. This is my first time at a bazaar, and I am not aware of the rules. I didn't mean to inconvenience you. Can I ask what is in this ceramic pot?"

The young man's blinding smile and a sincere apology made the burly stall owner slightly embarrassed, and he could not help but think of his son, who had died at the hands of the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps a year ago.

His son had been around Lin Yuan's age and would be much more muscular than Lin Yuan if he was still around.

After the man composed his grief-filled thoughts, he first explained why the goods could not be touched.

"When we collect goods, we first check their quality. We'll keep those of acceptable quality and return the rejects so as to ensure that only the best quality goods are being sold."

**Chapter 1182: Sudden Complication, an Issue Arises!**

“However, as strict as our moderation process is, things that have crossed many hands will definitely show evidence of all the contact. Feys and metal spiritual ingredients are still fine. However, things like fur and silk could become dirty or even damaged. If we don’t notice the damage in time and sell the goods, it’ll tarnish our reputation as merchants.”

The man was done explaining, so he went on to answer Lin Yuan’s question, “This is strong alcohol that comes from a nearby town in the Divine Wood Federation. You’re still young and shouldn’t be drinking things like this. If you become addicted, you’ll put your life in danger before you even throw away all your Great Lush dollars on this stuff.”

Lin Yuan scratched his head and replied, “Thank you for the advice. I don’t drink alcohol.”

After bidding goodbye to the man, Lin Yuan walked toward the other stalls.

The more Luo Ya gazed at his back, the more captivated she became.

She had done many wicked deeds.

If the man had dared to slap her hand, she would not have hesitated to order the Mist Reverse Poison Moth to kill him.

But as cruel as she was, she was not completely evil.

She did not possess Lin Yuan’s manners and bright personality, and these traits deeply attracted her.

Now, she was even more set on killing Fu Di and the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps.

The problem was finding the right opportunity to do so.

After browsing about 20 stalls, Lin Yuan became bored as most of the stalls sold similar items. It would only be a waste of time to continue browsing.

A better use of this time would be to seek out the leader of the merchants.

Lin Yuan asked one of the stall owners, “Sir, can I ask where the person in charge of all the merchants here is? I have some business that I would like to discuss with him.”

He had not changed out of his spirit qi clothes. Although there were several large holes in his garment, the gems were proof of the spirit qi clothes’ value.

It was evident that Lin Yuan had the means to do business with the leader of the merchants.

The most fundamental quality that the merchants from the Great Lush Federation needed to have was a continuous stream of resources.

Hence, none of them would turn business away.

A stall owner cheerfully led Lin Yuan to the largest tent and said, “The manager of our Sincere Merchant Group is in this tent. His name is Mr. Feng. I saw several spirit qi professionals from the Iron Hammer Federation who also wanted to discuss business with Mr. Feng leaving, so there should only be Mr. Feng and his family left in the tent. You can go in and talk to him directly about any business you have in mind.”

Lin Yuan thanked the stall owner and strode into the large tent.

The doors were open, so Lin Yuan walked in.

Inside the tent sat an elderly man with a flat top and a middle-aged man, and they were going over account books together.

The middle-aged man also had a child that looked to be about two years old in his arms.

The child started cooing when he saw Lin Yuan and Luo Ya.

The elderly man studied Lin Yuan and Luo Ya for a moment before asking, "Do the two of you need something? If you want to discuss business, we will offer the utmost sincerity. However, we first have to ensure that you're offering good quality goods."

Before Lin Yuan could reply, sounds of a commotion could be heard outside the tent, and Lin Yuan heard people shouting, "What! Why did a subterranean dimensional rift open up all of a sudden? Damn! Go and see Mr. Feng and ask him what we should do!"

"There's no point in asking Mr. Feng! This subterranean dimensional rift is huge, and it's clear from its aura that it's not only Class 1. We're done for! There's no way we'll be able to survive the wave of subterranean lifeforms from a Class 2 subterranean dimensional rift!"

The elderly man known as Mr. Feng said to the man next to him, "Jiazhi, take good care of Bean. His safety comes first no matter what!"

Mr. Feng immediately charged out of the tent to check on the situation.

Luo Ya's expression soured.

If what the people outside said was true that a Class 2 subterranean dimensional rift had opened nearby, not even using the Mist Reverse Poison Moth would allow her to escape.

In less than two minutes after the subterranean dimensional rift opened, a large number of subterranean lifeforms would emerge.

Many of the subterranean lifeforms from a Class 2 subterranean dimensional rift had wings, and some like the Fungus Bat and Stone Statue Monster had strong aerial fighting abilities.

Luo Ya turned to Lin Yuan and said, "If a Class 2 subterranean dimensional rift has really opened, the two of us will ride the Mist Reverse Poison Moth and escape to the Divine Wood Federation. Didn't you say that a Class 1 alien insect dimensional rift opened? Do you know its exact location? If we fly toward the wave of insects and lead the two groups of dimensional lifeforms to collide with each other, we might be able to escape with our lives."

Lin Yuan was surprised to hear Luo Ya say this.

The Mist Reverse Poison Moth was only Gold grade, and the more burdens it was carrying, the slower it would be able to fly.

It would definitely be able to fly quicker with just Luo Ya on its back. Yet, Luo Ya had still chosen to bring Lin Yuan with her in spite of the life-and-death situation she was facing.

Before Lin Yuan could reply, louder noises of a scuffle came from outside the tent, and Luo Ya recognized some of the voices.

She cursed inwardly as she knew that it was due to Fu Di, who had lost control after hearing about the subterranean dimensional rift.

While Luo Ya racked her brain to come up with a plan to escape while ensuring that the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps took her secrets to their graves, Lin Yuan calmly said to the middle-aged man, "We can't stay in this tent. Let's go out and assess the situation."

Before Lin Yuan could step out of the tent, it erupted into flames.

With a wave of her hand, Luo Ya summoned a two-meter long blue-winged dragonfly and ordered, "Cold Winged Wind Dragonfly, use Frigid Wind!"

The blue-winged dragonfly flapped its wings and kicked up a gust of wind so strong that it tore the burning tent apart.

After the tent was ripped apart, Luo Ya saw that Fu Di had ordered the members of the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps to summon their feys and were currently facing off against both the merchants and their guards.

### **Chapter 1183: Vein Land Imp**

Yet, amidst the confrontation with the Sincere Merchant Group, Fu Di continued to look around as though he was searching for something.

Rage bubbled within Luo Ya.

If Fu Di revealed that they were the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps, any hope she had of being with Lin Yuan would be dashed.

Luo Ya shouted shrilly, "Fu Di! What are you doing?"

At the sound of Luo Ya's angry shriek, Fu Di looked at her happily and let out a sigh of relief.

He was an experienced adventurer who knew that there was no way he would be able to escape the Class 2 subterranean dimensional rift without Luo Ya's Mist Reverse Poison Moth.

However, the moment he laid eyes on Lin Yuan, he froze in shock.

Lin Yuan should already have been reduced to a pile of rotting flesh by this time. How could he still be alive and kicking?

But Fu Di did not have time to address this now as he rushed to Luo Ya and yelled, "Luo Ya! Summon your Mist Reverse Poison Moth and take me with you! If we don't leave now, it's going to be too late!"

The other 300 members of the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps immediately went into a frenzy.

The Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps' business was robbing and killing. Every member's sword knew the taste of blood. However, just because they were ready to lay down their lives did not mean that they were willing to be abandoned.

The members of the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps had always fought by Fu Di's side.

However, Fu Di's current attitude broke all their hearts and made them unwilling to continue fighting the Sincere Merchant Group.

Lin Yuan pursed his lips when he saw Fu Di running toward Luo Ya.

Although Lin Yuan had every intention of killing Fu Di, he might have spared Fu Di if he had performed his duty as the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps' leader and tried to save his members.

But now, Fu Di was nothing more than a despicable cad that did not even deserve to do manual labor in the underground palace.

When Luo Ya did not respond, Fu Di shouted anxiously, "Just forget about that pretty boy. I'll do my best to find you even better-looking boys in the future."

Luo Ya was so enraged that she ordered the Cold Winged Wind Dragonfly to attack Fu Di.

She dared not reply to him for fear that he would expose her and say something that would scare Lin Yuan off.

In order to seal his mouth, she would have to use brute strength.

Fu Di never expected Luo Ya to attack him, and he could not figure out why she was doing so.

After all, he had a Gold fey that would be able to help them escape.

Could it be that she had discovered he had poisoned Lin Yuan?

Fu Di hurriedly summoned the Bite Flesh Vine to defend him.

When the blade of cold wind cut down on the Bite Flesh Vine, several holes opened up on the Bite Flesh Vine.

Sap should be leaking out of the holes, but the cold wind had frozen all the sap.

Since the Bite Flesh Vine's wounds were frozen, it could not heal itself.

The discovery of the subterranean dimensional rift, the confrontation between the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps and Sincere Merchant Group, and Fu Di being attacked by Luo Ya all occurred within the span of a minute.

During this time, a skinny green-skinned monster had climbed out of the subterranean dimensional rift, and a sea of various subterranean lifeforms soon followed.

The skinny green monster orchestrated the other lifeforms to surround the bazaar in an orderly manner.

Luo Ya said in shock, "It's the Land Imp! This has to be a pinnacle Class 2 subterranean dimensional rift!"

The skinny green monster glared at the Cold Winged Wind Dragonfly and Mist Reverse Poison Moth.

With a snap of its fingers, two balls of mud appeared in the air and blocked the Cold Winged Wind Dragonfly and Mist Reverse Poison Moth's path.

If the Cold Winged Wind Dragonfly and Mist Reverse Poison Moth tried to fly away, they would immediately be obstructed by the balls of mud.

Luo Ya muttered in despair, "I'm done for. How can I die in such a place? I'm a Class 1 Creation Master!"

The only person who remained calm was Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan raised his eyes in surprise when he saw the Land Imp.

It was indeed strange to see a Land Imp in a pinnacle Class 2 subterranean dimensional rift.

Land Imps were an extremely intelligent subterranean lifeform and had a humanoid figure just like the Medusa Snake Demon.

The difference was that landimps were much rarer and more useful than the Medusa Snake Demon.

However, according to the description by Fey Observers, the Land Imps had greenish-gray skin and not slightly blue skin like this Land Imp had.

Moreover, this Land Imp seemed even more intelligent than the average Class 4 Land Imp.

Lin Yuan immediately used True Data to check on the Land Imp.

[Alien Beast Name]: Land Imp (Vein Type)

[Lifeform State]: Dimensional lifeform

[Alien Beast Class]: Class 4

Natural Skill:

[Metal Growth]: By forming a contract with a type of metal, the Land Imp can absorb the energy within the metal to increase its power. After increasing its power, the Land Imp can also grow the metal. Each time the Land Imp evolves, it will be able to switch to a different type of metal.

Lin Yuan inhaled sharply and could not believe his luck to have encountered the legendary Land Imp that was mutating in the direction of mineral veins.

If this Land Imp's mutation was successful, it would be able to transform into the Vein Land Imp, which was considered a treasure.

The Vein Land Imp could go underground and sense the location of mineral veins.

As such, gaining control of one Vein Land Imp would allow a person to tap into a mineral vein's valuable resources.

A mineral vein was more valuable than hundreds of heavenly-maiden-grade elemental pearls.



Lin Yuan felt that he could enable this Land Imp to undergo the Source-type Cleansing to become an Apostle.

### **Chapter 1184: I'm Here to Save You (Just Kidding!)**

The Vein Land Imp was a much more precious strategic resource than Wendy and Rising Lizard.

Moreover, this Land Imp's natural skill Metal Growth could multiply metal while increasing its power.

In the future, Lin Yuan would only need to obtain a small amount of any metal spiritual ingredient he needed, and he would not have to worry about lacking in that specific metal spiritual ingredient again.

As of now, the metal spiritual ingredient he lacked the most was Floating Silver, which could obscure a space and defend against prying eyes.

If he could gain control of the Land Imp, he would not have to search for Floating Silver anymore doggedly.

While Lin Yuan studied the Vein Land Imp, he noticed that it was sniffing excitedly as though it had discovered something extremely interesting.

Lin Yuan thought, *?Could there be an undiscovered mineral vein somewhere in this area?*

If a mineral vein remained untapped, its aura would stay sealed, and only the Vein Land Imp would be able to sense it.

It would not be easy for spirit qi professionals to use feys to uncover mineral veins, and it usually only happened by chance or due to a miracle.

Resources were scarce on the outskirts of the Divine Wood Federation and Iron Hammer Federation.

Lin Yuan could not be sure about the Iron Hammer Federation as he had never been there, but there was only one small town at the edge of the Divine Wood Federation that could not even afford to sustain one Class 1 Creation Master.

As such, it was possible that a mineral vein in this area would remain undiscovered.

The Vein Land Imp subtly glanced at an area not far off before looking back in amusement at the members of the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps and Sincere Merchant Group that were currently surrounded by the subterranean lifeforms.

It was as though these people were nothing more than toys to the Vein Land Imp.

Lin Yuan calmly stroked Genius' soft fur, and Genius was also a picture of composure.

Meanwhile, panic had fully taken hold of Luo Ya.

The two balls of mud obstructed the Cold Winged Wind Dragonfly and Mist Reverse Poison Moth, and any movement on the two feys' part would be closely shadowed by the balls of mud.

The Class 4 Land Imp was as powerful as a Platinum fey, and Luo Ya dared not order the Mist Reverse Poison Moth and Cold Winged Wind Dragonfly to defend against the Land Imp's attack as it would either result in their deaths or them sustaining grievous injuries.

Even if the Mist Reverse Poison Moth and Cold Winged Wind Dragonfly could still fly in their injured states, they would not be able to outrun the Fungus Bats and Stone Status Monsters.

The entire scene plunged into despair as the subterranean lifeforms flowing out of the pinnacle Class 2 dimensional rift were like an unfolding disaster.

Only the gods had the ability to overcome disasters, and mere mortals were destined to die.

Although the Cold Winged Wind Dragonfly and Mist Reverse Poison Moth were blocked by the balls of mud and could no longer attack Fu Di, he did not feel relaxed.

He was the only spirit qi professional besides Luo Ya, who had summoned a Gold fey.

Since the Land Imp could not sense the Diamond/Fantasy Genius, Fu Di appeared to be the strongest person present.

However, both he and the Bite Flesh Vine were surrounded by subterranean lifeforms.

The ground beneath his feet gave way, and he almost fell into the hole that had suddenly appeared.

If not for the Bite Flesh Vine using its vine to grab hold of his arm, he would have fallen in.

Just as the Bite Flesh Vine was about to pull Fu Di out of the hole, an even larger hole opened up beneath the Bite Flesh Vine.

Both the Bite Flesh Vine and Fu Di tumbled into the hole.

A moment later, the hole started to close up.

Fu Di and the Bite Flesh Vine started to thrash frantically, and he screeched, "Luo Ya! Save me! If you save me, I'm willing to use the Bite Flesh Vine to protect the Mist Reverse Poison Moth and Cold Winged Wind Dragonfly! I'll be your servant, and I'll never defy you ever again! Save me, please!"

Luo Ya looked elated to hear Fu Di's desperate cries.

Despite clearly having no intention of saving him, she said, "Hold on! I still have a fey that I haven't summoned! Tell the Bite Flesh Vine to reach out of the hole, and I'll use my fey to pull you up!"

She sneered and thought, *Fu Di, do you think you're worthy of being my servant? It's child's play for a Class 1 Creation Master like me to find a servant with a Gold fey. There are so many of you out there.*

Not only did Luo Ya look down on Fu Di, but she also subscribed to the belief that only dead men told no tales.

If she saved him, there would always be the possibility of him saying something wrong, and she would not always be there to stop him with brute force.

As Fu Di continued to plead from within the hole, Luo Ya matched her tone to sound urgent and exerted.

Fu Di did as she said and instructed the Bite Flesh Vine to reach out of the hole. He also summoned the Silver Steel Thread Vine to slam against the hole to slow down the rate at which the hole was closing.

Additionally, Fu Di took out a long knife and hacked at the underground thorns in spite of the injuries he had already sustained.

The Land Imp's strategy was to eliminate the biggest threat present, and it was already set on killing Fu Di.

However, the Land Imp treated Fu Di's instructions to the Bite Flesh Vine to reach out of the hole as a provocation.

The Land Imp became more insistent on ending Fu Di's life, so he and his two feys soon drew their last breaths inside the hole.

Now that Fu Di was dead, Luo Ya let out a sigh of relief.

She had noticed that the middle-aged man and elderly man she had seen in the tent had summoned pinnacle Silver feys and had forced the leaderless Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps out toward the wall of subterranean lifeforms.

Luo Ya was now resigned to the fact that this place was about to become her burial ground, and all she wanted to do now was die by Lin Yuan's side with him thinking that she had a clean slate.

As such, she hoped that all the members of the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps would die even more than she hoped to survive this disaster.

She had already come up with an excuse to explain her abandonment of Fu Di.

### **Chapter 1185: Descending Soldier From Heaven**

Luo Ya said to Lin Yuan, "Fu Di went mad from the pressure of facing the Class 2 subterranean dimensional rift and started spewing nonsense. He wanted me to take him with me, but the Mist Reverse Poison Moth can't take three people.

She stopped for a moment before whispering, "I chose you and not Fu Di!"

Lin Yuan raised an eyebrow. He now truly knew how much Luo Ya cared for him to the point that he remained her priority during a life-and-death situation.

He looked at the wave of subterranean lifeforms and thought, *"This unexpected situation wrecked my and Liu Jie's original plan. It's now up to Liu Jie how he wants to make his entrance."*

Luo Ya was so resigned to her fate that she did not notice Lin Yuan's calm demeanor.

Mr. Feng and Jiazhi kept their eyes on Lin Yuan while they led the Sincere Merchant Group against the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps.

Lin Yuan's dignified aura had caught their attention from the moment they met him.

It did not make sense for a person with such an aura to appear amongst this small merchant group.

Moreover, Genius' presence was much more convincing than Lin Yuan's torn-up spirit qi clothes.

Mr. Feng had never seen this eight-tailed cat-species fey before, nor could he sense its power.

However, its fur was already more valuable than the entire Sincere Merchant Group.

Mr. Feng and Feng Jiazhi ran to Lin Yuan, and Mr. Feng said, "I didn't mean to offend you. If you have any means of escaping, please bring my grandson, Bean."

Mr. Feng gestured at Feng Jiazhi to hand Bean over to Lin Yuan.

Lin Yuan was shocked and did not reach out to receive Bean.

As he gazed at Bean's large eyes and innocent smile, Lin Yuan came to a decision.

If Liu Jie did not make it in time to defeat the wave of subterranean lifeforms, he would save this child.

Mr. Feng hurriedly took out ten Silver Item-Storing Walnuts and said, "I obtained these resources when I traveled east. If you can save Bean, I shall give all these to you."

He paused for a moment before adding, "I only have these for now. If I ever obtain any more, I shall give them all to you as well."

Lin Yuan looked at Mr. Feng, and Feng Jiazhi, who was holding Bean with his lips tightly pressed together, and said, "What if I can save all three of you?"

Luo Ya, Mr. Feng, and Feng Jiazhi froze in astonishment when they heard what Lin Yuan said.

Mr. Feng looked at Feng Jiazhi before he looked at the members of the Sincere Merchant Group and said, "Some of these people have been with me for over 40 years while others have been with me for over ten years. All of us are old friends. I can't bear to leave them. Those who started following me in their youth now have children or even grandchildren who are all following me as well. I would rather die with honor than live with guilt in my heart."

Feng Jiazhi gnashed his teeth and said, "I've been with the Sincere Merchant Group from the moment I was born. My mother and wife are also part of the Sincere Merchant Group. The Sincere Merchant Group is my home. I won't leave either. Please, if you can, save Bean. He's still young and ignorant. I only hope that he can continue living. It might be selfish for me to say this, but as long as Bean lives, I'll live through him. He is the legacy of my bloodline."

Lin Yuan saw absolute loyalty in Mr. Feng and Feng Jiazhi.

There was no guarantee that such a morally upstanding merchant group would be able to find success in this messy world. However, they would definitely make the best business partners.

Lin Yuan gently touched Bean's face and said, "The sudden appearance of another dimensional rift caused me to be separated from my retainer. The opening of the pinnacle Class 2 subterranean dimensional rift caused such strong effects that it'll definitely attract my retainer. Once he's here, everything will be fine."

Before Mr. Feng and Feng Jiazhi could react, a member of the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps cried out in terror, "We're done for! The subterranean lifeforms are closing in! Get out of my way! Ah! My legs are breaking!"

At first, the Class 4 Land Imp was the one leading the subterranean lifeforms.

However, a black Stone Statue Monster had flown out of the pinnacle Class 2 subterranean dimensional rift and sent the sea of subterranean lifeforms into a frenzy.

The Land Imp and Stone Statue Monster started competing over leadership over the subterranean lifeforms.

It did not take long for the 300 members of the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps who were closest to the sea of subterranean lifeforms to be killed.

As the members of the Sincere Merchant Group were about to become the subterranean lifeforms' next target, Lin Yuan prepared to instruct the Source Sand to take action.

An overwhelming aura swept across the wave of subterranean beasts at that moment.

This aura did not strike fear into the hearts of the dimensional lifeforms like the Kill Food Sky Butterfly's aura did, but it did immediately catch the attention of all the dimensional lifeforms present.

Shortly after, many enormous spiderwebs appeared in the air and trapped the dimensional lifeforms on the ground.

The dimensional lifeforms were still alive but immobile.

Lin Yuan noticed many translucent spiders on the webs. Each spider was smaller than a fingernail, but they were the ones spinning this giant web.

As the spiderweb was spun even thicker and stickier, all the dimensional lifeforms were well and truly stuck.

At the end of the spiderwebs was a man dressed in silver armor.

A glowing moth flew above the man's head, and every flap of its wings sent out faint dimensional fluctuations.

To the members of the Sincere Merchant Group and Luo Ya who were waiting for their impending death, the man in silver armor was like a descending soldier from heaven.

### **Chapter 1186: Young Master, Sorry I'm Late!**

The hundreds of spiderwebs were also like a magical ability they had never seen before.

Liu Jie slowly walked on the ground that had been cleared of subterranean dimensional lifeforms.

Larger webs appeared in the sky and covered the subterranean lifeforms in layer after layer of gossamer threads.

Even the Land Imp and Stone Statue Monster were trapped within the spiderwebs.

Lin Yuan did not expect Liu Jie to use such a method to take care of the subterranean lifeforms.

Liu Jie did not kill the subterranean lifeforms because he intended on feeding them to Silver Corona.

The translucent spiders were probably a new insect-species carcinoma fey that the Insect Queen had gained control over.

While Liu Jie's arrival still dumbfounded everyone else, Lin Yuan used True Data and checked on the insect-species carcinoma fey.

[Fey Name]: Web Area Glass Spider

[Fey Species]: Thread-spider species/jumping-spider species

[Fey Grade]: Diamond (10/10)

[Fey Type]: Insect

[Fey Quality]: Legend

Abilities:

[Split Body Separation]: By splitting the body's energy into different ranks, every section of energy will produce a miniature lifeform with the abilities and exclusive skills of the main body. The more miniature lifeforms produced, the weaker each of them will be.

[Web-Shaped Threads]: The threads produced will absorb energy from the air and turn into a web that will attract and stick to other spiderwebs.

[Seek Hunt Web Banquet]: The spiderwebs will produce a powerful separation mist that will separate all the lifeforms on the web and supply energy to every lifeform. Once the lifeforms gain enough energy, they will split again.

[Weakening Threads]: A lifeform that has been nurtured by energy will produce threads that have weakening effects. Any target that comes into contact with the weakening threads will become weaker. (This includes the softening of shells, the reduction of speed, and other negative effects, such as itching and pricking.)

[Area Web Warzone]: Once the spiderwebs take over the air, many more spiderwebs will be produced to cover the ground. The spiderwebs will also produce a large number of secretions. When a target that has come into contact with the Weakening Threads comes into contact with the secretion-covered spiderwebs, the target will degrade quicker. A target that has not come into contact with the Weakening Threads will gain increased speed and healing abilities when it comes into contact with the secretion-covered spiderwebs.

[Sacrifice Spider Threads]: When a lifeform that came from being split apart receives a lethal blow, the energy in the spider threads will be sacrificed and used to produce even more split lifeforms. The sacrificed spiderwebs will be able to benefit every friendly lifeform and increase the durability of their outer layers.

Exclusive Skill:

[Geometry Connection]: The spiderwebs will be produced according to the rules of geometry. When many spiderwebs are linked together, they can share the forces exerted on them.

Lin Yuan immediately knew that the Web Area Glass Spider had used Split Body Separation and Web-Shaped Threads.

The Web Area Glass Spider was able to control such a large battle zone, but control was not its main ability.

There were many insect-species carcinoma feys at the Spirit Guards' land for Liu Jie to choose from. He had to have chosen the Web Area Glass Spider for another reason besides its controlling abilities.

The Web Area Glass Spider's true abilities lay in its ability to use spiderwebs to create a battlefield that would be advantageous for insect-species feys.

The Insect Queen could produce five types of insects, while the Blade Queen Bee could also produce insect-species carcinoma feys.

There were many insects that Liu Jie could use during battle.

The insects could gain increased speed and healing abilities when they came into contact with the secretions on the spiderwebs.

It would not make much of a difference if only one insect gained increased speed and healing abilities. But if every insect in the colony benefited in such a manner, the colony's fighting abilities would be raised.

Moreover, the Weakening Threads would be able to degrade its targets, while Sacrifice Spider Threads would be able to increase the sturdiness of the insect-species feys' shells.

Lin Yuan could not imagine the increase in power that Liu Jie's insect colony would be able to achieve.

Additionally, when Split Body Separation, Area Web Warzone, and Geometry Connection were used together, a battlefield formed by the spiderwebs would immediately be created.

Once the battlefield was created, Liu Jie would not have to worry about the environment hindering him during battle.

Sacrifice Spider Threads and Seek Hunt Web Banquet would also be able to increase the spiderweb's recovery abilities.

If only Lin Yuan was affiliated with insect-species feys and if the insect-species carcinoma fey would not only be left with one ability once Morbius spirit-locked it, he would also desire an insect-species carcinoma fey for himself.

However, there were also limitations that came with Liu Jie contracting so many insect-species carcinoma feys.

Carcinoma feys had messy thoughts and could not comprehend Willpower Runes from the natural environment.

This also applied to the Sea Burial Lotus Flower.

However, the Fairy's Heart had been used on the Sea Burial Lotus Flower, allowing it to transform into the fairy source-type lifeform Silver Corona.

Since Silver Corona was no longer a carcinoma fey, it could evolve to Fantasy Breed.

Without the Fairy's Heart, all of Liu Jie's feys would only be able to evolve to Diamond X/Legend at most.

Nonetheless, this much power was enough as the use of over ten insect-species carcinoma feys in conjunction would allow Liu Jie to stand toe-to-toe against emperor-class experts.

Lin Yuan also did not have absolute confidence in being able to defeat Liu Jie in a fight.

Liu Jie could hide within the insect colony with the Insect Queen while directing the insect colony.

However, even the Sacred Sword Wielding Queen's Night Crow Wither Attack would only be able to attack a large area without focusing on a target.

Now that he was seeing Liu Jie in action again, Lin Yuan felt motivated to work harder to find more feys for Morbius to spirit lock.

The members of the Sincere Merchant Group and Luo Ya watched as Liu Jie walked over to the young man with a white cat in his arms.

The silver-armored young man knelt and placed his hand over the left side of his chest as he said, "Young Master, sorry I'm late and made you frightened."

### **Chapter 1187: How Elite is His Status?**

Lin Yuan's eyebrow twitched as he looked at the kneeling Liu Jie.

*What is Big Brother Liu doing? I didn't expect him to be a natural-born actor. But I guess this shouldn't be surprising as people in the Divine Wood Federation care a lot more about ranking than people from the Radiance Federation.*

The retainers in the Radiance Federation did not need to uphold such etiquettes, but these mannerisms were required in the Divine Wood Federation.

If such etiquettes were lacking, it would seem strange and make one seem unworthy of respect.

The more established the etiquette was, the more awe-inspiring one would be regarded in the Startling Lines Continent.

If the master and their retainer had an overly casual relationship, they would be assumed to be nouveau riche.

Lin Yuan assumed that Liu Jie was only acting in such a way as part of his performance. However, Liu Jie did not feel the same way.

Liu Jie was wearing the Class 2 Creation Master retainer crest that Lin Yuan had given him under his silver armor.

He was currently placing his hand over the area where the Class 2 Creation Master retainer crest was.



The Class 2 Creation Master retainer crest was proof of Liu Jie's rescue and marked the beginning of his dream.

During the time he had spent by Lin Yuan's side, Liu Jie had witnessed the way Lin Yuan treated his companions, friends, and family.

However, Liu Jie would always see himself as Lin Yuan's retainer knight.

Liu Jie realized that this was the first time he presented himself as Lin Yuan's retainer knight in front of others.

Hence, he was so caught up in his piousness that even his breathing became ragged.

This scene was a heavy blow to the minds of Luo Ya and the Sincere Merchant members.

Although Luo Ya had guessed that Lin Yuan was the disciple of a secret elite family, she never expected him to have such a powerful retainer.

Lin Yuan had said that he had been separated from his retainer when they encountered a Class 1 alien insect dimensional rift. It did not seem plausible that the retainer that could not handle a Class 1 alien insect dimensional rift would be able to do anything against a Class 2 subterranean dimensional rift.

When Liu Jie first appeared, he looked so young that Luo Ya did not link him to Lin Yuan.

Despite only being around 24 years old, he already possessed such power. As such, he seemed more like a member of a secret elite family than Lin Yuan, who was dressed in torn-up clothes.

The power of the spiderwebs that seemed to stretch across the entire sky was so great that Luo Ya could not begin to fathom the amount of power that Liu Jie wielded.

Yet, this god-like man turned out to be Lin Yuan's retainer.

Just how elite was Lin Yuan's status? How strong was Lin Yuan's faction? Could there be a Class 4 Creation Master in the secret elite family that Lin Yuan came from?

At this point, Luo Ya stopped her imagination from running wild.

She already felt that Class 3 families were unimaginably powerful.

Someone like Luo Ya, who was from a Class 2 family, did not even have the right to look at a member of a Class 4 family.

At first, Luo Ya had all sorts of wild thoughts about Lin Yuan, and she had decided to pursue him even if he was truly a member of a secret elite family from the Great Lush Federation.

But now that she saw how powerful Lin Yuan's retainer was, she became acutely aware of the vast canyon of difference between her and Lin Yuan's status.

Luo Ya's feelings of love at first sight for Lin Yuan had gradually turned into hope.

But now, she understood they were from completely different worlds and could never be together.

At this thought, her spirits plunged.

Mr. Feng and Feng Jiazhi recovered from their shock and felt a twinge of affection for Lin Yuan.

This affection came from the happiness and excitement of being saved.

The Startling Lines Continent had the habit of seeing masters and their retainers as one entity, and any action on the retainer's part was regarded as their master's will.

Although Liu Jie had stopped the wave of subterranean beasts, the crowd's gratitude was directed toward Lin Yuan instead of Liu Jie.

Liu Jie knelt for half a minute before he rose to his feet,

He stood by Lin Yuan's side, in between Luo Ya and Lin Yuan.

Luo Ya instinctively took a step back to put distance between her and Liu Jie.

Although the man in the silver armor had not shot her any menacing looks, she was sure he did not have any friendly feelings toward her.

As even Lin Yuan's retainer looked down on her, she felt the distance between her and Lin Yuan draw even wider.

Suddenly, uproarious cheers erupted from every direction.

"A god saved us! Look everyone, the subterranean lifeforms have all been trapped by the webs! Oh my God! I'm not dead! This is amazing! Thank God!"

The Sincere Merchant members hugged their family and friends, and many of them were weeping tears of joy.

Many hands wiped away tears from many faces, and the remnants of salty tears were like a gift to those who had miraculously survived the disaster.

Feng Jiazhi took Bean back from Lin Yuan and kissed the wide-eyed child.

However, his beard was so rough that it scratched Bean and turned the child's innocent smile into upset wails.

Usually, Bean was Feng Jiazhi's top priority. But now, he ignored his son and shouted, "The sun is setting! Quickly start up the fires! I shall provide two Silver Rampaging Mountain Bulls, and we shall have a feast in honor of our guests tonight!"

Feng Jiazhi's words were like a spark that ignited a blaze of excitement in the crowd, and it was almost as though they had not just been in the middle of a disaster moments ago.

The Sincere Merchant members' eyes shone as they looked at Lin Yuan and Liu Jie, but none of them dared to step forward to thank the two men.

People with Lin Yuan's natural, elegant demeanor and Liu Jie's dignified coldness could only come from a major faction.

None of the members of this lowly merchant group dared to approach the two men.

Luo Ya tossed a Bronze Item-Storing Walnut onto the ground, and many fruits appeared.

“Since we’re roasting bulls, we need to have these fruits too! Beef is oily. After you wash these fruits, you’ll be able to eat the fruits alongside the oily beef,” said Luo Ya.

There were no seasonings or added dishes other than some salt and the fruits that Luo Ya provided.

Naturally, the food was nowhere near the quality that Liu Jie produced.

Currently, many Sincere Merchant members were enthusiastically dancing around the bonfire.

Lin Yuan and Liu Jie merrily feasted amidst the wonderful atmosphere.

### **Chapter 1188: The Dimensional Rift Opened By Liu Jie**

Luo Ya dolefully munched on roasted beef while occasionally stealing glances at Lin Yuan.

When she saw him staring at the Sincere Merchant members who were dancing around the bonfire, she took off her purple fur cloak and started dancing passionately around a bonfire.

The eyes of many men from the Sincere Merchant Group lit up.

Liu Jie could not help but whisper, “Lin Yuan, I think that woman is interested in you. Did she cause you any trouble during your journey?”

Lin Yuan hurriedly shook his head.

Although he wanted to obtain the two connections that would allow him to establish himself in the Startling Lines Continent, he would not stoop so low as to let himself be taken advantage of.

The longer Lin Yuan looked at the Dimensional Light Moth flying above Liu Jie’s head, the more strange he found it.

Subterranean dimensional rifts did not take long to produce the wave of dimensional lifeforms like other dimensional rifts did.

However, a natural dimensional rift occurred due to ripping from the inside out.

The first dimensional lifeforms that emerged were always the weakest, while the stronger ones only emerged a while later.

However, the first dimensional lifeform that emerged from the pinnacle subterranean dimensional rift was the Class 4 Land Imp. This did not seem logical.

The only explanation for this event would be that the dimensional space had ripped from the outside-in and coincidentally sucked in a Class 4 Land Imp.

As such, Lin Yuan asked, “Big Brother Liu, was your Dimensional Light Moth the one that opened the subterranean dimensional rift?”

Liu Jie nodded and replied with a formal tone, “When you left to meet with the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps, the Insect Queen produced 30 Hurricane Owlet Moths. I instructed 15 of them to survey

the area while the other 15 kept watch over you. When the Insect Queen's spirit hosts the Hurricane Owllet Moths, they can hear and comprehend sounds. After I learned what was happening on your side, I tried to come up with a way to achieve our original goal. Eventually, I decided that orchestrating a disaster would be the easiest way to go about it."

The Dimensional Light Moth was an extremely dangerous insect-species carcinoma fey to control as it would produce dimensional rifts after consuming spatial areas.

Before Lin Yuan obtained the Shatter Spatial Stone, he had considered asking Liu Jie to use the Dimensional Light Moth to produce a dimensional rift that would supply Silver Corona's sea of flowers with sustenance.

However, he had eventually decided against it.

Dimensional Light Moths that had not been nurtured were usually only around Bronze or Silver grade, and most would never reach Gold grade in their entire lives.

Such Dimensional Light Moths were already capable of producing Class 4 dimensional rifts.

Liu Jie's Dimensional Light Moth had already reached Diamond X/Legend, which was a level that no wild insect-species carcinoma fey could attain.

Lin Yuan estimated that the pinnacle Class 2 dimensional rift was produced from the Dimensional Light Moth taking one bite. It would have produced a Class 3 dimensional rift if it took a few more bites.

However, the Dimensional Light Moth might become useful once Silver Corona became strong enough.

Lin Yuan had originally planned on waiting until after the feast ended to have a chat with Mr. Feng.

But before Lin Yuan could make his move, Mr. Feng led Feng Jiazhi over to Lin Yuan and Liu Jie.

Mr. Feng and Feng Jiazhi bowed to Lin Yuan in gratitude before bowing to Liu Jie as well.

Mr. Feng took out nine Silver Item-Storing Walnuts and gave them to Lin Yuan as he said, "I wanted to give you these Item-Storing Walnuts as a gift if you saved Bean. But now, you not only saved Bean but the entire Sincere Merchant Group as well. Unfortunately, these nine Item-Storing Walnuts are all that Jiazhi and I have. I hope you won't be too dissatisfied."

Lin Yuan looked into Mr. Feng and Feng Jiazhi's eyes and saw their brimming sincerity.

He received one of the Item-Storing Walnuts and was about to test its ability to store items.

He discovered that there were about 100 square meters of space within the Silver Item-Storing Walnut, which was about the storage space of a Silver fey storage box.

However, there were two differences between the Item-Storing Walnut and Silver fey storage box.

The first difference was that the Silver Item-Storing Walnut had a limit to the number of times it could be used, and the items already within had to be removed each time it was used again.

Moreover, after being used 100 times, the Silver Item-Storing Walnut would completely lose its storage ability.

As such, the fey storage box was much more useful.

However, Lin Yuan wanted the Item-Storing Walnut more than he wanted fey storage boxes.

He would need 50,000 Silver Item-Storing Walnuts to make one return trip to and from the Radiance Federation and Divine Wood Federation.

50,000 Silver Item-Storing Walnuts did seem like a lot, but the higher grade Item-Storing Walnuts would be able to store more items.

Thus, Lin Yuan asked Mr. Feng, "Do you have any Gold Item-Storing Walnuts?"

Mr. Feng assumed that Lin Yuan was dissatisfied with this gift. He smiled bitterly and said, "These nine Silver Item-Storing Walnuts are truly everything that my family has. Gold Item-Storing Walnuts are a hundred times more valuable than Silver Item-Storing Walnuts. We don't have the means to buy more than one or two Gold Item-Storing Walnuts. The Gold Item-Storing Walnuts are also limited to 1,000 uses before they lose their storage ability. Only the legendary Platinum Item-Storing Walnuts have unlimited usage. We have no use for Gold Item-Storing Walnuts, and nothing in the Divine Wood Federation can be used to match up to its value equitably. Hence, it isn't profitable either."

Lin Yuan knew that Mr. Feng was indirectly saying that they did not have any Gold Item-Storing Walnuts.

Thus, he asked instead, "Then, do you have any Bronze Item-Storing Walnuts?"

Lin Yuan had only seen Fu Di use the Bronze Item-Storing Walnut but did not know what its storage ability was.

He wanted Gold and Bronze Item-Storing Walnuts so he could make a comparison between their storage ability and the Silver Item-Storing Walnut's storage ability.

### **Chapter 1189: I'll Give You The Money!**

This was the only way he could estimate how many Platinum Item-Storing Walnuts he would need for one return trip between the Radiance Federation and Divine Wood Federation.

Given the amount of Creation Master resources that Lin Yuan possessed, he would easily be able to evolve the Item-Storing Walnut tree to Diamond grade once he managed to obtain one.

Mr. Feng hurriedly pointed at one of the Item-Storing Walnuts that had a marking on it and said, "There are 40 Bronze Item-Storing Walnuts inside this Silver Item-Storing Walnut. If you need Bronze Item-Storing Walnuts, you can help yourself with those."

Luo Ya's eyes remained fixed on Lin Yuan the entire time she was dancing.

However, she sadly noticed that the old man from the Sincere Merchant Group had accosted Lin Yuan not long after she started dancing.

She no longer had any interest in continuing dancing if Lin Yuan was not watching her.

Moreover, there were many middle-aged men around who were clapping and cheering for her.

Their pockmarked faces sent shivers up and down her spine. Hence, she put on the large purple cloak she had been swinging around and walked toward Lin Yuan.

She arrived by his side just in time to hear Lin Yuan mention his need for Bronze and Gold Item-Storing Walnuts.

Luo Ya tossed the only Gold Item-Storing Walnut she had and two Bronze Item-Storing Walnuts to Lin Yuan and said, "I have both Gold and Bronze Item-Storing Walnuts."

Lin Yuan received the Item-Storing Walnuts and nodded at Luo Ya in thanks.

If he only had either a Gold or Bronze Item-Storing Walnut, his comparison with the Silver Item-Storing Walnut would not be accurate.

But with all three grades, Lin Yuan would be able to accurately determine how much spatial energy one Diamond Item-Storing Walnuts contained.

After carefully comparing the three grades of Item-Storing Walnut, he determined that each differed by about ten times the amount of spatial energy.

As such, one Diamond Item-Storing Walnut would contain the equivalent spatial energy of 1,000 Silver Item-Storing Walnuts.

This meant he would only need 50 Diamond Item-Storing Walnuts to make one return trip between the Radiance Federation and Divine Wood Federation.

Lin Yuan hoped that the Item-Storing Walnut tree would be able to produce many fruits at a time.

He did have his methods to increase the Item-Storing Walnut tree's fruits by other means. All he needed was some marsh soil.

Lin Yuan returned the Gold and two Bronze Item-Storing Walnuts to Luo Ya before returning the Silver Item-Storing Walnut to Mr. Feng.

"I don't have much use for these nine Item-Storing Walnuts. You should keep them for yourself. I would actually prefer it if we can establish a partnership through which I can obtain some of the resources I require," said Lin Yuan.

Mr. Feng's expression was a mix of bitterness and joy.

From Lin Yuan's retainer and the white cat, he could tell that Lin Yuan couldn't care less about the lowly riches that he had spent half his life amassing.

Mr. Feng became acutely aware of how feeble the Sincere Merchant Group was.

But at the same time, Mr. Feng was also delighted at Lin Yuan's offer to work together.

However, Mr. Feng was so beaten down by this new perspective of his standing in life that his expression immediately soured.

“You’ve seen our Sincere Merchant Group for yourself and should be aware of our capabilities. I don’t think we can supply the resources you need.”

Lin Yuan smiled and asked, “What is the most basic necessity for a merchant group’s operation?”

Mr. Feng replied instinctively, “That would be that every member is reliable and has a stable source of income.”

He responded without much thinking as he did not understand why Lin Yuan was asking him such a question.

“According to my knowledge, every small merchant group has a larger merchant organization supporting them. The large merchant organization will also take resources from you. You can even trade for some designated goods with the merchant organization. Can you help me trade for goods with the merchant organization if I give you money?” replied Lin Yuan.

Mr. Feng gulped before asking tentatively, “That will have to depend on what you want to trade for. Our Sincere Merchant Group only has around 100 members. Our rank isn’t high within the Deep Freeze Merchant Organization, so we don’t have access to many of the goods. We won’t have access to other goods unless we raise our ranking.”

Lin Yuan asked casually, “Are you headed to the Iron Hammer Federation or Divine Wood Federation?”

Mr. Feng hastily replied, “We’ve exchanged all of the goods from the Divine Wood Federation for fur and metal. We plan on going deeper into the Divine Wood Federation. It just so happens that the Deep Freeze Merchant Organization has a branch in Grand Wood City. We’ll be able to liquidate all the goods we didn’t manage to sell there. Once they’re liquidated, we’ll have the money to buy specialty goods from the Divine Wood Federation.”

Mr. Feng was completely honest with Lin Yuan about the Sincere Merchant Group’s plans.

Lin Yuan pondered for a moment before saying, “You can empty out the Silver Item-Containing Walnut. I’ll take both the Item-Containing Walnut and the Bronze Item-Containing Walnut. I hope that you’ll collect all the Item-Containing Walnuts that the other members have. Tomorrow, I’ll return completely filled-up Item-Containing Walnuts to you. You can regard the resources within the Item-Containing Walnuts as finances that the Sincere Merchant Group can use to expand itself. Give me your contact details, and I’ll call you whenever I need any resources.”

Mr. Feng was ecstatic and felt that a miracle had descended on their Sincere Merchant Group.

Feng Jiazhi did not have to provide any reason when he went around to the Sincere Merchant members to collect their Item-Storing Walnuts.

Everyone handed their Item-Storing Walnuts without question when they heard that it was Lin Yuan who wanted them.

Lin Yuan took note of all this.

He had initially planned on using the Sincere Merchant Group as a medium to get in contact with and negotiate a collaboration with the larger merchant organization.

However, he now decided to give the Sincere Merchant Group a chance.

If they could make good use of this opportunity and become beneficial to Lin Yuan, they would become much more useful than the merchant organization.

From Mr. Feng to the other Sincere Merchant members, all of them were willing to give up their assets to Lin Yuan.

As such, it was unlikely that they would secretly scheme behind his back in the future.

### **Chapter 1190: What Can I Do to Lin Yuan?**

Luo Ya longed to talk to Lin Yuan throughout the night.

However, she managed to hold herself back forcefully.

As she looked back on her life so far, she could not help but laugh in self-deprecation.

Her life thus far had been ludicrous.

Since she came from a Class 2 family, she always enjoyed a life of luxury and lived a hedonistic lifestyle.

She had continued to seek out pleasures in the last few years that she had been with the Withered Cliff Thief Death Corps.

Although it had already been almost a year since she became a B-rank spirit qi professional and her grandfather had suggested helping to evolve the Mist Reverse Poison Moth to Platinum grade, she had rejected him for fear it would get in the way of her having fun.

The past her had been so unbearable, to the point that she dared not approach the outstanding Lin Yuan.

As she stared out into the night, the hedonistic Luo Ya decided to push down all her promiscuous tendencies to the back of her mind.

That person not only had elite status but also had a Fantasy Breed fey.

Yet, she had not even comprehended a single Willpower Rune. No matter how hard she tried, she would not be able to catch up to the person that had stolen her heart.

However, the moment she felt discouraged, she also felt a stubborn determination rise within her.

Luo Ya took a deep breath and clenched her fist as she thought, *“No matter how hard I try, I won’t be able to catch up to that person. However, I can still use my hard work to try and get closer to him. At the very least, I’ll have the chance to chase his shadow.”*

Luo Ya felt a rush of motivation that she had never experienced before.

When her motivation reached its peak, she suddenly entered a state of comprehension.

She sensed a Willpower Rune materializing in her mind as she stared at Lin Yuan’s tent.



Luo Ya saw the young man wearing silver armor standing outside Lin Yuan's tent, staring at her with his brows furrowed.

His alert gaze was extremely defensive.

Liu Jie's gaze rendered Luo Ya speechless.

What was he doing? What intentions did he have? He was looking at her as though she was a pervert. She was only a weak girl. It was not as though she could knock him unconscious and barge into Lin Yuan's tent to attack him.

After all, the spiderwebs had not been removed.

Luo Ya was certain that if she acted on any impulse, the man wearing silver armor would immediately use the spiderwebs to capture her and keep her hanging alongside the ugly subterranean dimensional lifeforms.

Luo Ya shivered at the thought.

She took out a piece of paper and solemnly wrote down her phone number before walking over to Liu Jie.

She said to him, "I have an arrangement with Lin Yuan to take him on a tour around Phoebe Zhennan City. If he's ever at Phoebe Zhennan City, you can ask him to call me at this number."

Luo Ya stole a longing glance at the tent where Lin Yuan was peacefully slumbering.

She remembered her resolution and turned to hop onto the Mist Reverse Poison Moth.

The Mist Reverse Poison Moth flapped its wings and flew toward the Divine Wood Federation.

Apart from Liu Jie, no one noticed her departure.

However, this did not mean that the Sincere Merchant members were sleeping soundly.

On the contrary, after the cheers and excitement of the bonfire feast subsided, the Sincere Merchant members remembered that the problem of the pinnacle Class 2 subterranean dimensional rift had not been solved.

The subterranean dimensional lifeforms had been neatly organized by invisible beings on the spiderwebs.

Any person not sleeping in a tent would be able to see the terrifying faces of the subterranean dimensional lifeforms that were fervently struggling 50 meters in the air.

Even if the Sincere Merchant members closed their eyes, they would still be afraid that the subterranean lifeforms would fall at any moment.

If the subterranean lifeforms did fall and the silver armor-wearing man did not act in time, they would end up losing their lives.

The Class 4 Land Imp and Stone Statue Monster hanging on the spiderwebs only added to the Sincere Merchant members' anxiousness.

Mr. Feng and Feng Jiazhi owed their sleepless night to excitement and hopefulness.

When they gathered the Item-Storing Walnuts from the Sincere Merchant members, they did not mention that Lin Yuan would give them resources that would finance the Sincere Merchant Group because they had no clue how much finances Lin Yuan would be giving them.

If they counted their chickens before they hatched, the expectations of the Sincere Merchant members might climb too high.

If their expectations were not met in the end, the Sincere Merchant members would be disappointed.

Mr. Feng had led this group for long enough to know that excessive greed and hope were not desirable as they could eat away at a kind person's heart.

Excitement and hope aside, Mr. Feng knew that he could allow himself to relax.

He did want to use the finances provided by Lin Yuan to expand the Sincere Merchant Group, but he also wanted to ensure his friends from the merchant group did not become blinded by hope and greed.

The next morning, Lin Yuan woke up in the tent.

Before falling asleep, Lin Yuan had returned Genius to the Spirit Lock spatial zone.

It was not because he did not want to snuggle with Genius to sleep but because Genius needed to teach the Hundred Questions Beasts and research the concoction of spirit fluids using the Soldier Ration Radish.

Genius had remained in his arms the entire afternoon and had spent a significant amount of that time napping.

Although Genius did not need to rest, Lin Yuan allowed it to do as it pleased.

He took several hoses out of the amber-button-shaped Diamond Fey storage box and washed up before he walked out of the tent.

The moment he walked out of the tent, he saw Liu Jie holding a piece of paper.

Liu Jie handed the paper to Lin Yuan and said, "Lin Yuan, Luo Ya has already left. These are her contact details. She said to call her if we're ever in Phoebe Zhennan City."

Lin Yuan raised an eyebrow. He would definitely be going to Phoebe Zhennan City as he still needed to obtain Item-Containing Walnut trees from her.

However, he would only head there a few days later because he needed to return to the Radiance Federation tomorrow for the Astronomical Parliament's parliamentary meeting.

He wondered if Ta Lei had successfully helped his tribe overcome the crisis after becoming a Class 1 Creation Master.

At the same time, he wondered if Su Yiren had made the decision to join the Astronomical Parliament in the past week.

Frankly, Lin Yuan was already certain of the decision she would make.