### **Beast 481**

Chapter 481: Archeologists Who Don't Want to Be Mechanics aren't Good Archeologists (2)

After Shi Yu finished speaking, he communicated with the ruins space and summoned the mechanical Tyrant Dragon raised by the Mechanical Research Institute.

Buzz!!

In the conference room, as a spatial wave flickered, under the stunned expressions of the archeologists, a pet's figure was gradually outlined.

"Roar!!!"

The pet in the light had a big head with a fierce expression. Its short front limbs were equipped with huge black metal claws. Its muscular strong body was even wrapped in mechanical armor made of gold and silver.

Although most of its body was wrapped in mechanical equipment and it was much smaller than a real adult Tyrant Dragon, the people present still recognized the obvious Tyrant Dragon characteristics on its body at a glance!

"Roar!!!" The mechanical Tyrant Dragon came out of the ruins space for the first time and was extremely excited!!!

"Sit down." However, as the demonic voice echoed in its ears, the mechanical Tyrant Dragon's eyes were immediately filled with panic. It recalled the situation of being beaten up by Ling and Shi Yu in the ruins when it was disobedient. In an instant, it became extremely obedient. Even without a contract, it was still extremely obedient.

"This is..."

At the same time, looking at the mechanical armed Tyrant Dragon cub in front of him, Principal Feng, Grandma Li, Lu Qingyi, and Dr. Chen widened their eyes in disbelief.

"There are life characteristics..."

"It's a living creature."

"This is... biological mechanical modification?"

"Where did you find the Tyrant Dragon cub? Did you obtain a sealed Tyrant Dragon egg from some ruin??" Principal Feng said in a shocked voice.

Grandma Li also stepped forward in shock and pried off the mechanical Tyrant Dragon's claws and feet like she was picking up a chicken.

The mechanical Tyrant Dragon trembled. This grandma was rough.

"This..."

In the face of the seniors' shock, Shi Yu said, "How can I be so lucky to find a living Tyrant Dragon egg..."

"This is the combination of technology and fossils just now. By materializing the dream illusion in the fossil and transforming it into the form of a mechanical pet life, it can revive extinct ancient creatures and speculate the ancient history through them."

"You mean, you modified the dream illusion of the fossil into a life form?? How is this possible!!" Grandma Li couldn't understand.

In essence, the dream illusion of a fossil was no different from the dreams of humans sleeping. The people and things that appeared in the dreams were all fake images outlined by mental waves. How could such fake images become life forms?

"Perhaps the power of imagination of my Butterfly of Imagination is relatively special compared to Baby Ginseng's time and life force? After tinkering with it, I succeeded..." Shi Yu muttered.

The situation contained in this was too complicated, and he couldn't explain it clearly. As for why it could succeed, he had to ask Ling.

"How are its attributes?" Senior Lu asked.

"Low-level monarch race successfully inheriting a racial skill of the Tyrant Dragon, Earth Domain."

"Earth Domain..." Everyone was stunned. This was the skill that had appeared in the dinosaur era the earliest. It was a rare domain skill. Earth-type pets in the Earth Domain would have the effect of their earth-type skills increase. Their life, strength, spirit, defense, and resistance would also increase significantly.

Wherever it stepped, there was earth. Archeological discoveries showed that there had also been Tyrant Dragons in the ocean. That was the result of Tyrant Dragons expanding their territory in the ocean through the Earth Domain and fighting.

"At the moment, this technology is not perfect. Otherwise, it might be able to perfectly inherit the full racial power of the Tyrant Dragon. At that time, it will be equivalent to the mechanical life of an overlord race. If it can be perfected next, not only can I see the historical gaps of the totem era through the fossils, but I can also see the further Mythical Era. If the research target is the Mythical Creature fossil, the meaning will be even greater."

After Shi Yu finished speaking, the few of them were already stunned.

Damn, was Shi Yu serious about everything?

"Is this why you only want to contract a mechanical life form for the sixth one?" Principal Feng asked.

Shi Yu nodded and said, "I obtained a fossil of a Mythical creature from Dragon Palace City."

"We're currently researching if we can revive Mythical lives. Unfortunately, the research is too difficult, and we're lacking a bunch of funds..."

Principal Feng and Grandma Li were silent.

"All the funds for the Mechanic class of Ancient Capital University will be yours!"

"Use all the fossils in the fossil museum under my name as you wish. Although there are no fossils of Mythical life forms, there are all kinds of ancient biological fossils of various attributes and races, including some fossils of ancient totems."

Grandma Li was still scratching the Tyrant Dragon in confusion. So, this was developed with the fossil she gave Shi Yu?

Grandma Li suddenly felt that her fossil collection was about to increase in value.

"Great."

Shi Yu wiped his tears. Great, Ling, the family is rich. No need to wait for the Mechanical Conference for the time being.

"At that time, I plan to use this research result to participate in the Mechanical Conference."

As Shi Yu finished speaking, Principal Feng and Grandma Li became even crazier.

"You're representing the Mechanic class of Ancient Capital University to participate. It'll be just for show, the rewards are all yours."

"According to what I know, there's a fossil of a Mythical creature in the national resource bank. Through this research result, we can definitely apply for that!" Grandma Li also said.

In the small conference room, no one cared about the Space Emperor Ruins anymore, nor did anyone care about the genius archeologist.

Chapter 482: Archeologists Who Don't Want to Be Mechanics aren't Good Archeologists (3)

Lu Qingyi was silent at the side. She kept feeling that this archeological newcomer might not be close to her when the time came and would run to Shi Yu to be his assistant...

...

At Kong Capital University.

Mechanic Academy.

Although it was already a holiday, there were still a bunch of scientific researchers who had yet to leave school. After all, just because students were on holiday didn't mean that they were on holiday.

"Little Lan, you'll be going to high school next year, right?"

"But there's no need to work so hard. Look at your dark eye circles. You must have studied until late every day."

In a research institute, an old man in a white research suit said to a little girl sitting in the corner writing a research report.

The girl was very beautiful. At about 1.6 meters tall, it wasn't too much to describe her as a beautiful girl. She had short, clean black hair, a round face, and serious eyes. She was also wearing a custom-made white research suit. She took off her glasses, rubbed her eyes, and looked at the old man.

"Grandpa Wu... I just kept dreaming a few days ago and didn't rest well."

Fang Lan had an incomparable headache. For a few days, she had been having nightmares. She had almost forgotten the contents of the nightmares after waking up, but she didn't forget the feeling of countless voices lingering in her ears and mind.

"Huh? Did you get your parents to take you to the doctor?"

The old researcher was concerned.

"Yes. The doctor also said that maybe the learning pressure was too high, and there were no mental problems. After taking some medicine, I'm much better," Fang Lan said.

"Then you have to rest more..." the old researcher said.

"This girl, I already told her not to work so hard. She even studied until midnight every day. Something's going to go wrong and she's going to get sick at some point!" As the two of them chatted, a square-faced middle-aged man in black-rimmed glasses slowly walked over and said, "I wanted to bring her to the research institute to relax for two days, but it started again."

The corners of Professor Wu's mouth twitched. "Little Fang, who brings people to the Mechanical Research Institute to relax? To the amusement park!"

"She said it's more fun here..." Professor Fang looked innocent.

"The body is more important," Professor Wu said. "Little Lan is still young. Don't be too anxious."

"Not enough," Fang Lan said with a purse of her lips.

Fang Lan's father smiled helplessly. "Originally, her goal was to be as powerful as Gao Xuan in university and match him. In the end, Gao Xuan lost to Shi Yu from Ancient Capital University in the National League. This girl suffered a huge blow."

"Therefore, she targeted Shi Yu, who also has a telepathy talent."

"She plans to rely on the same talent and use the Mechanic class to defeat Shi Yu from the archeology Department in the future."

"This..." Professor Wu was stunned." This isn't easy..."

In the National League, the contestants of Kong Capital University were also tortured by Shi Yu. The teachers and students of Kong Capital University were naturally not unfamiliar with Shi Yu.

To be honest, they didn't think highly of Fang Lan if she wanted to defeat a monster like Shi Yu. Although they said they supported her, in reality...

Fang Lan thought that she just had to develop a new mechanical domain...

Mechanics were a new department filled with changes and opportunities. Just like how Mechanics had just been born and could reverse the situation of humans and foreign races during the totem war, just like how the biological modification faction could create demigods and how forbidden weapons could

kill demigods... As long as she could also open up a new mechanical domain, she would definitely be able to surpass Shi Yu!

"Who is it?" At this moment, Professor Fang suddenly received a call from the school's security office.

"Uh? Alright, alright, I understand."

He hung up with a confused expression.

"What's wrong?" Professor Wu asked.

"The guard said that Dr. Lu Qingyi of Ancient Capital University, the national champion, Shi Yu, has already entered Kong Capital University. He wants to find Lan Lan... and also wants to visit Little Jie and me at the same time." Professor Fang looked confused and puzzled. What was going on? He looked at his daughter. Fang Lan also looked up in confusion. What?

Who was looking for her?

"That Lu Qingyi and that Shi Yu?" Professor Wu was also stunned.

Ancient Capital University had been in the limelight recently. The two students who appeared, Lu Qingyi and Shi Yu, were both at the top of the sequence. It could be said that these two were both representatives of Ancient Capital University. Why were these two here to find Fang Lan and Professor Fang?

"Could it be that the other party knows something in advance and plans to kill me in the cradle..." Fang Lan muttered.

Professor Fang and Professor Wu: "...?"

Professor Fang coughed and said, "This child actually has time to rest. She usually likes to watch anime and novels to find inspiration. She always talks nonsense."

"Xiaolan, pack up. Call your mother and come with me to see them..."

...

Shi Yu and Lu Qingyi arrived at Kong Capital University together.

"Speaking of which, this Fang Lan's information has nothing to do with the Space Emperor Ruins. Why can she hear the Voice of History?" Shi Yu was puzzled.

"If Principal Feng made a mistake, that would be awkward."

The premise of every archeologist's success in listening was that their own experiences were definitely inextricably linked to the ruins, or they were already extremely close to the truth. Only then would there be a chance of success.

Just like how Shi Yu had listened to the voice of history in the icy plain back then because "he" wanted to investigate the truth of the beast tide. He was a person who had personally experienced the beast tide, a local of Ping Cheng.

Although the subsequent experience made Shi Yu gradually realize that he seemed to have the "Suitable to Listen to History" physique and had a chance to hear things that were unrelated to him, this pattern shouldn't apply to everyone. At least, Shi Yu had never heard of anyone else in Bureau 11 being as special as him...

Chapter 483: Archeologists Who Don't Want to Be Mechanics Aren't Good Archeologists (4)

Therefore, this Fang Lan was most likely related to the Space Emperor Ruins.

"Could it be that their family is an anti-fan of the Space Emperor?" Shi Yu deduced.

Lu Qingyi: "What did you say?"

"Nevermind..." Shi Yu said.

"There are too many possibilities. For example, this Fang Lan is interested in the history of the Space Emperor. For example, this Fang Lan is actually a descendant of the Space Emperor. For example, this Fang Lan obtained a certain Space Emperor relic. It's possible."

Lu Qingyi judged.

That was indeed more reliable than the anti-fan of the Space Emperor. Shi Yu smiled. Soon, they arrived at the reception room of the Space Capital Mechanical College.

At this moment, Fang Lan herself and Fang Lan's parents, two famous professors from Kong Capital University, were already waiting here.

Outside the reception room.

"Dr. Lu, Master Shi Yu."

As Lu Qingyi and Shi Yu approached, Professor Fang, who was waiting outside the door, immediately went forward.

Both Lu Qingyi and Shi Yu were not weaker than him, so he naturally had to use honorifics.

At the moment when Shi Yu reached Sequence rank 11, his strength had already exceeded most of the mentors and professors of the nine major universities.

"Hello, Professor Fang," Lu Qingyi and Shi Yu also greeted.

"I wonder why Dr. Lu and Master Shi Yu are looking for our family," Professor Fang said with a puzzled expression.

He couldn't imagine how his family could be related to Shi Yu and the others.

"Please come in and sit."

Lu Qingyi and Shi Yu smiled and entered the room together.

At the same time, they saw a mother and daughter who looked similar. Shi Yu and the others immediately recognized that one was Professor Fang's wife, Professor Liu Jie, and the other was the daughter of both parties, their target, the Mechanic genius of a high school student, Fang Lan.

As Lu Qingyi and Shi Yu entered, the atmosphere in the room immediately became reserved. Fang Lan even swallowed her saliva and looked at her number one target nervously. She didn't expect Shi Yu to be even more handsome than on television.

What should she do? What should she do? She looked at the energetic Shi Yu. What if she defeated Shi Yu in the future and he became dispirited and not handsome anymore?

"Dr. Lu, Master Shi Yu, hello," Professor Liu said.

"Hello."

"Actually, we came mainly to ask Student Fang Lan." Lu Qingyi smiled warmly and looked at Fang Lan like a big sister next door. "Has anything strange happened to her recently?"

"Strange thing?" Father Fang and Mother Fang were stunned.

They all looked at Fang Lan, and Fang Lan was also stunned.

If there was something strange about her recently, it might be the strange dream she had recently.

"Apart from the fact that she is under more pressure to study and hasn't been resting well or having nightmares the past few days, it shouldn't be anything," Professor Liu said.

"Nightmare? Can you tell me in detail?" Lu Qingyi asked.

"When I sleep at night, my dreams are very frequent, and my ears are buzzing," Fang Lan said.

"Do you remember the contents of the dream?"

"I had some impression when I first woke up, but I don't remember it now. It doesn't seem to have anything to do with me, so I didn't deliberately remember it," Fang Lan said nervously. "Excuse me, did something happen to me?"

"Am I cursed by someone..."

"Don't be nervous... Do you remember the first time you dreamed?" Lu Qingyi said helplessly.

Why would anyone curse a middle school student?

Fang Lan nodded and answered, "I woke up around 3 AM five days ago..."

Lu Qingyi and Shi Yu looked at each other.

This time was shockingly identical to the first time that spatial fluctuations appeared in the Space Emperor Ruins, producing a sign of descent.

It should be this little girl.

That's right.

However, this seemed to be the first time someone had heard the Voice of History while sleeping.

"Did something happen to Little Lan?" At this moment, Professor Fang saw that Lu Qingyi and Shi Yu seemed to have really come for something important. He immediately said nervously.

"Don't worry first," Lu Qingyi said. "Perhaps it's not a bad thing."

"Four days ago, a ruin appeared in a certain place in the Kong Capital. This news might not have spread widely," Lu Qingyi said. "We determine that the reason for the descent of the ruin this time might be related to Fang Lan."

Ruins? Father Fang and Mother Fang also looked at each other. They really knew that something seemed to have happened at the Myriad Mountain. After all, the archeology Department of Kong Capital University had also made a move.

"But it's related to her?" Mentor Fang was at a loss. "What's going on?..."

Lu Qingyi took out her Bureau 11 identification.

"Homeland Ruins Strategic Investigation and Backup Security Bureau", Lu Qingyi.

"She has a telepathy talent."

"Under normal circumstances, this talent can only communicate with life forms."

"However, there are exceptions to everything."

"Some dead things that carry the faith, belief, will, and emotions of many life forms can also give birth to 'spirits' after undergoing the baptism of time."

"Especially some ruins and mystic realm spaces."

"'Spirit' is an ethereal concept that has nothing to do with life, spirit, heart, and soul. The archeological world calls it 'traces of history'."

"This kind of mark records historical scenes. Only a very small number of people with special talent can hear it."

"Therefore, the archeology world also calls Beast Tamers who have mastered such a gift of telepathy 'those who can listen to the Voice of History'."

"The members of Bureau 11, including me and Shi Yu, are all special telepathy talents. After some investigation, Fang Lan might also have a similar talent. Moreover, the ruins that appeared in Kong Du a few days ago were summoned because she accidentally listened to the Voice of History in her dream."

Chapter 484: Archeologists Who Don't Want to Be Mechanics aren't Good Archeologists (5)

"This talent is very rare. At the moment, there might only be a dozen or so people in Dong Huang. Therefore, we want to confirm further if Student Fang Lan is the person we're looking for. If she is, we want to invite her to join Bureau 11 and become a reserve member to receive the system's archeological training."

After Lu Qingyi finished speaking, the three members of the Fang family were completely dizzy from this news.

Fang Lan was even more stunned.

This... Fang Lan's parents had clearly heard of Bureau 13 before. However, they never expected that their daughter was actually an archeological genius?

However, they had clearly nurtured Fang Lan into the mechanical field since she was young.

An archeological field was a new field and completely out of reach.

"We still need to confirm further." At this moment, Shi Yu thought for a moment and stretched out his finger.

In the next moment, a mini blue summoning array appeared on his fingertip.

Then, a drop of water condensed on the summoning array.

He looked at Fang Lan and smiled. "Come, this is a memory water drop. Come and come into contact with it. It can allow your memories these days to be incomparably clear. You can also recall things you forgot."

Memory water drop?

Father Fang and Mother Fang suddenly looked at the water drop in Shi Yu's hand.

That memory drop that could make a fool quickly memorize a dictionary?

Lu Qingyi also glanced sideways at Shi Yu. Shi Yu had mastered this skill? Which pet, the Blue Sea Sprite Reincarnation?

"Come." Shi Yu stretched out his hand. Fang Lan looked around and also reached out to touch the drop of water.

In the next moment.

The water flowed into Fang Lan's body.

Fang Lan's mind cleared up. She was immediately stunned. She felt countless memories reappear in her mind.

What had happened in the past week, even the order of the traffic on the way to school, the faces of every passerby immediately appeared clearly in her mind.

Among them, the sound and scene she heard and saw in her sleep had just happened when it immediately appeared in front of Fang Lan.

[In the scene, a thin, long-haired, and yellow-robed man casually fiddled with the space, and a new alternate space was born.]

[A large number of Beast Tamers entered the alternate space one after another and came out covered in dust.]

[It failed again. How can a pet cultivated by the Space Emperor even be defeated? I feel like he doesn't want us to obtain it... It must have been prepared for the princes and princesses.]

[What happened? Why are the ruins closed!!]

[Not good, it's said that the state of the ruins created by Lord Space Emperor is closely related to his own state. If the ruins suddenly close, did something happen to Lord Space Emperor?]

The complicated memories in the "dream" appeared, making Fang Lan's brain almost explode. However, she was very incredulous. She actually remembered everything.

"Have you remembered something?" Seeing Fang Lan's state, Shi Yu smiled.

"Tell me about the dream you forgot."

"Well... I, I, dreamed of many people talking about Emperor Kong," Fang Lan said in confusion.

Why would she dream of this?

"Continue."

Lu Qingyi and Shi Yu looked at each other.

Then, Fang Lan said word for word what she had seen and heard.

After saying that, Shi Yu and Lu Qingyi fell into deep thought.

It was not much different from what Lu Qingyi had learned from the Void Mantis.

Moreover, from these words, one could confirm a legend.

[It must be prepared for his princes and princesses.]

The main point was those princes and princesses.

The higher the life level, the harder it was to keep a son. After reaching the legendary level, wanting a child depended purely on luck.

At the legendary Beast Tamer level, it was even harder to reproduce than for demigods.

However, it was said that the Space Emperor was a rich young master. He came from a large spatial family and was engaged in his teens. He had a wife and concubines. Before he became a powerful Beast Tamer, he had a bunch of descendants.

Therefore, he also had the most heirs among the legendary emperors.

After the totem era ended, the number of princes and princesses in the Kong Emperor Dynasty was naturally the highest.

Shi Yu and Lu Qingyi looked at Father Fang, Mother Fang, and Fang Lan. Could it be that one of them was really a "Descendant of the Space Emperor"?

Although the Kong Emperor's surname wasn't Fang or Liu, and they didn't have spatial talent, it had been hundreds of years. After experiencing hundreds of years of chaos, it was normal for there to be changes.

"From the looks of it, she does have the talent to listen to history."

"Because the ruins that appeared in Kong Du this time were left behind by the legendary emperor in history, the Kong Emperor," Lu Qingyi said with a deep breath.

This little girl was impressive. She definitely had secrets on her body.

"Emperor Kong..." Although Father Fang and Mother Fang were shocked that their daughter was related to such ruins, they quickly realized a problem.

"You mean, you want Little Lan to give up the Mechanic class and change to the archeology department?" Father Fang frowned.

Although Bureau 11 was very powerful, they had started to nurture Fang Lan's interest in the Mechanic class since she was three or four years old. They had cultivated her mechanical skills for ten years and could be said to have spent a lot of effort. Father Fang and Mother Fang almost cultivated Fang Lan for the template of a legendary Mechanic, hoping that Fang Lan could surpass them. Ten years of hard work, giving up the Mechanic class and changing to the archeological field, this made them too conflicted.

Why wasn't it the fourth bureau that came looking for them?

Chapter 485: Archeologists Who Don't Want to Be Mechanics aren't Good Archeologists (6)

Professor Fang looked at Fang Lan. In fact, the most important thing was still Fang Lan's own thoughts.

But with their understanding of Fang Lan, she definitely wouldn't give up on the Mechanic class that they had built for ten years to come into contact with a new field.

"Even so..." Fang Lan fell into deep thought.

"I don't want to give up on the Mechanic class either. Archeology..." Fang Lan was stunned. She didn't have a deep concept of this. The deepest concept was that Shi Yu had discovered the evolution of the Iron-eating Beast through archeology and the heroic spirit of General Mu Huiyin.

But these couldn't be replicated, and compared to archeologists, Mechanics clearly brought greater changes to this world.

Legend had it that when the Space Emperor wanted to explore the starry sky of the universe, he spent a lot of effort and even lost his life. However, modern Mechanics could even let an ordinary person ascend to the starry sky.

"I might not invest my main energy in archeology," she said softly. "I still want to become a Mechanic..."

Lu Qingyi had a slight headache. It was indeed difficult to deal with. Forget it, leave it to Shi Yu.

"Actually, there's no need to be conflicted. There are still many benefits from Bureau 11."

"I believe you won't refuse after you understand it." Shi Yu smiled at the little girl.

"For example, after passing the official assessment of Bureau 11, you can get a pet of an especially rare race."

Fang Lan looked at him like he was a fool. She wasn't a three-year-old child anymore...

Moreover, it wasn't like she couldn't contract a rare pet, unless it was an overlord species pet.

"Overlord race?" she asked.

"The level of the overlord race is too high. You can't contract it even if I give it to you," Shi Yu said. "However, they do have the potential to grow into overlord races."

Shi Yu didn't say anything about the benefits of 10 million starting funds. A house in Kong Capital was more than 10 million. This temptation was useful to him at the start, but it was meaningless to the other party.

He had to treat the problem appropriately!

After Shi Yu finished speaking, he communicated with the ruins space and summoned the mechanical Tyrant Dragon raised by the Mechanical Research Institute.

Buzz!!

As a spatial wave flickered, a mechanical pet appeared.

"Roar!!!"

The mechanical Tyrant Dragon appeared for the second time!

Just like the expressions of Principal Feng and the others when they saw the mechanical Tyrant Dragon, the expressions of the three from the Fang family were even more stunned.

Because of the unique appearance of the mechanical Tyrant Dragon, they recognized it at a glance. It was a "biological modification machine".

However, it was different.

This was because biological modification machinery had to surround "creatures", but wasn't this creature that was under machinery... the Tyrant Dragons in the movies? The T-Rexes? Weren't these already extinct overlord creatures? How could they appear here! And they were successfully modified by machinery!!

"Lie down." Shi Yu's command made the mechanical Tyrant Dragon, which had wanted to get excited again, immediately lie down aggrieved.

"This is the result of a mechanical Tyrant Dragon extracting the Tyrant Dragon Phantom from an ancient fossil and transforming it into a mechanical life form."

"This is a technological method developed by a genius member of Bureau 11 to observe the history of the dinosaur era. It can revive ancient lives. Even the fourth bureau hasn't mastered this. It's exclusive to Bureau 11."

"The mechanical ancient pet that was revived from the fossil can also inherit the racial skills of the original body. It can be said to have established the third major mechanical system other than 'smart life' and 'biological modification'. We call it 'machinery phantom beast'."

"If it's using a Mythical fossil to revive, it's not impossible to create a demigod-level mechanical phantom beast that's comparable to a forbidden weapon. The third system is worthy of its name."

"For example, it's not impossible for this mechanical Tyrant Dragon to continue mechanical modification and upgrade to become an overlord race and recreate the style of an ancient overlord. If it's an official member of Bureau 11, the bureau can gift a similar ancient mechanical life form to become an archeological partner," Shi Yu said with a smile.

As soon as he finished speaking, Fang Lan, Professor Fang, and Professor Liu were already looking at the mechanical Tyrant Dragon in front of them in a daze.

They didn't hear much of what Shi Yu said, but the special mechanical life form in front of them made the family of three widen their eyes and reveal incomprehensible expressions.

What... Extracting the phantom of an ancient creature from a fossil and transforming it into a real mechanical ancient life form to study the ancient situation?

Was this Bureau 11's archeological method?

Are they really from the archeological Bureau and not the Mechanical Bureau?

"This... Which senior from Bureau 11 developed it?" Father Fang's eyes were red.

This was an epoch-making research result.

"Cough." Shi Yu touched his nose and said, "You flatter me, sir."

Everyone: "..."

Fang Lan, who was still a junior high school student, opened her mouth slightly and looked at Shi Yu with a confused expression.

Then, she looked at this unprecedented mechanical species.

"I know I'm very powerful." Shi Yu coughed dryly.

But there was no need to look at him so worshipfully.

Little Fang Lan's heart suffered a huge impact. The third major mechanical system apart from the "smart life form" and "biological modification"?

The weapon she wanted to develop to surpass Shi Yu was thrown in front of her by Shi Yu?

Reviving ancient creatures and Mythical creatures into mechanical phantom beasts sounded so handsome.

Wasn't this the new mechanical field she was pursuing compared to the existing mechanical system?

She immediately panicked. Was he an archeologist or a Mechanic?

The little kid was confused.

She gradually lost the ability to think.

Beside him, Lu Qingyi looked helpless.

Damn it, Shi Yu was pretending again.

"Lanlan..." Professor Fang and Professor Liu were also speechless. What were they waiting for? The truth had already proven that an outstanding archeologist was definitely an outstanding Mechanic!

Father Fang and Mother Fang couldn't wait anymore. When their daughter passed Bureau 11's assessment and contracted an ancient mechanical pet, they could study their daughter's pet.

Bureau 11 was not bad. Their daughter was simply extremely lucky to be able to go to a place where geniuses like Shi Yu and Lu Qingyi went. What else was there to be picky about?

Fang Lan pursed her lips and looked at the mechanical Tyrant Dragon that was also staring at her. She said to Shi Yu, "You, you really developed it?"

Shi Yu chuckled and said, "Of course."

Ling was cultivated by him, and his mechanical pets were researched by him. There was nothing wrong with him researching them.

"But aren't you an archeologist?"

"Why can't archeologists know machinery? I even know feeding, have you seen the Feeding Conference..."

Fang Lan: "..."

She felt that her understanding had been ravaged by Shi Yu.

She couldn't still be in a nightmare, right?

"How is it? Are you interested in Bureau 11 now?" Shi Yu asked.

Before long, mechanical ancient pets could be wholesale... This would be nothing new.

Fang Lan almost started crying.

"But I don't want to give up the Mechanic class either."

She didn't want to give up the Mechanic class, but she also wanted the mechanical ancient pet.

Studying new systems was the dream of every Mechanic.

Shi Yu said, "There's no hurry. You can take all of them. I can give you some memory water droplets. It's very fast to memorize things. At that time, it might not be impossible for you to join the research of mechanical ancient pets. There are many directions in archeology. The combination of archeology and machinery might be a new direction. I think very highly of you."

Archeologists who didn't want to be Mechanics weren't good archeologists. He felt that this Fang Lan had a very bright future!!!

Fang Lan nodded in excitement and anticipation. Surpass Shi Yu? Surpass what? Surpass who? She only knew that the mechanical Tyrant Dragon looked so fragrant!

From today onwards, she was Shi Yu's fan!

"Professor Fang, Professor Liu, if you're also interested in the future, you can come to Ancient Capital University to find me at any time."

Professor Fang and Professor Liu's eyes also lit up.

"We will."

Lu Qingyi: So... who exactly is the one looking for an assistant?

At the same time, the principal of Kong Capital University, who was outside the ruins of the Space Emperor of the Myriad Mountain, sneezed heavily... Principal Feng of Ancient Capital University appeared from nowhere. He walked over and patted his shoulder with emotion. "Old friend, the weather is cold. Wear more."

"Feng, why do I feel like you have ulterior motives?"

Chapter 486: Mythical Revival (1)

Under the invitation of Shi Yu and Lu Qingyi, the 14-year-old girl, Fang Lan, joined Bureau 11 and became a reserve member.

According to the tradition of Bureau 11, the reserve members needed to undergo a test to become official members of Bureau 11 and be given exclusive benefits such as a ruins space.

This process was also a process to further unearth the archeological talent of the newbies.

However, considering Fang Lan's age, Shi Yu and the others couldn't give her too difficult a mission from the start.

Back then, Shi Yu's advancement mission was to crack the Ice Dragon Ruins with the Ping Cheng Ruins as a clue.

If it were Fang Lan, it would be letting her crack the Space Emperor Ruins. This was not a job for junior high school students at all.

She didn't have spatial talent like Yin Zhengfan. At the age of 14, she hadn't even successfully opened her Beast Taming Space.

After thinking about it, Shi Yu issued two relatively simple missions.

"There are two missions to advance to an official member. First, investigate why you can hear the voice of the Space Emperor Ruins."

Fang Lan looked expectant.

"In two years, self-study all the theoretical knowledge in archeology and machinery from high school to university and obtain the corresponding certificate."

Fang Lan: "?"

"After that, you can become an official member of Bureau 11. I'll also distribute ancient mechanical phantom beasts to you."

Fang Lan: "Two years... Damn it!"

"Of course, Bureau 11 will also provide some initial resources to the reserve members. I'll provide you with a bottle of memory water later for you to learn how to use in the next two years."

Fang Lan: "Ah ... "

At the side, Professor Fang and Professor Liu had looks of envy. They also wanted the memory water drop!!!

This thing was simply a legendary resource for feeders and Mechanics!

Super resources that could mass-produce feeding geniuses and mechanical geniuses!

Not only could it be used on pets, but it could also be used on humans!

Shi Yu also knew this, which was why he was so happy after Susu learned the memory water drop.

Shi Yu said, "All the best."

Shi Yu had arranged everything clearly for Fang Lan.

In fact, what he liked the most was not Fang Lan's identity as a Mechanic genius, nor did he expect her to be of any help to Ling's various research.

She was still too young. If she wanted to grow up, it would take at least ten years.

What Shi Yu liked the most was her talent in listening to the Voice of History.

For example, the appearance of the Space Emperor Ruins directly attracted the secondary pet of the Space Emperor, the Space Beast Egg, and the mystery of the Space Emperor's life and death. These were clearly more attractive to Shi Yu.

He hoped that Fang Lan would work hard and summon more ruins for him to explore in the future.

It was still too tiring to search for ruins alone. It was pretty good to have more people to summon for him.

The first ruin he heard was related to the Space Emperor. He didn't even know what was going on. Shi Yu even suspected that this Fang Lan had the Space Emperor bloodline.

"I'll work hard."

When Fang Lan learned about the promotion mission, she was instantly filled with motivation when she thought about how she could obtain an ancient mechanical phantom beast after becoming an official member.

Beside him, Lu Qingyi sighed again.

Seeing Shi Yu issue the mission so smoothly, she immediately understood that his assistant was completely gone!

At this moment, Fang Lan was still excited. She looked up curiously and asked Shi Yu,

"Well, speaking of which, if we find the skull fossil of a legendary Beast Tamer and use the traces inside to modify it into a robot, will the robot inherit the Beast Taming Talent? Wouldn't it be more convenient to use their memories to do archeology?"

"Will they be surprised to know that they were revived in the modern era in a mechanical way?"

After seeing Shi Yu defeat Gao Xuan in the National League, she was determined to defeat Shi Yu, the archeologist. At the same time, she was curious about a question. If the ancients saw modern machinery, what would they think?

For example, would those legendary Beast Tamers who wanted to explore the starry sky be very emotional and shocked if they saw rockets and spaceships!

Shi Yu and Lu Qingyi: "..."

"Unfortunately, at the moment, there has been no precedent of human fossils having dream illusions. Put away your bold idea."

...

In order to investigate the connection between Fang Lan and the Space Emperor Ruins further, Shi Yu and the others brought Fang Lan to the Space Emperor Ruins of the Myriad Mountain.

Fang Lan's parents also came.

After this family arrived, Principal Feng was the most excited.

He snatched Fang Lan away from Shi Yu and Lu Qingyi without a word. The other two seniors of Bureau 11 also had many things to ask Fang Lan.

Next, it was up to Principal Feng and the others to assist Fang Lan in investigating why she could hear the voice of the Space Emperor Ruins. Then, Shi Yu and Lu Qingyi fell into deep thought.

Lu Qingyi was still mumbling in her heart when her assistant was gone again.

Was she really going to bring that crazy girl White Brook around to explore ruins in the future??

No way...

"Senior Lu."

Shi Yu broke the silence and recalled business. "Do you want to fight?"

He was still thinking about Lu Qingyi's "Mythical Revival" skill.

"Come." Lu Qingyi didn't refuse and said, "I want to see how strong you are now."

It was better to beat Shi Yu up.

Shi Yu: "Then let's find a place?"

"Just go to my ruins space. It's not a problem to withstand battles below the totem level there," Lu Qingyi said.

As soon as she finished speaking, Shi Yu was extremely envious.

He also wanted the ruins space left behind by a legendary Beast Tamer...

Chapter 487: Mythical Revival (2)

Ordinary ruins, high-level ruins, and legendary ruins respectively corresponded to ordinary legends, titled legends, and legendary Beast Tamers. Shi Yu's ruins space was only an ordinary ruin, so even Eleven and the others' daily training was difficult to withstand.

However, the legendary ruins space that Senior Lu had cracked herself was too fragrant. It was not a problem for overlord-level pets to fight inside.

"When I have the chance, I must find a legendary ruin to equip myself with." Shi Yu made a great wish.

Shi Yu didn't expect to find the ruins of these legendary Beast Tamers in the Beast Taming Era. The chances of them leaving their Beast Taming Space behind were not high.

He could only look at the legendary Beast Tamers from the distant totem era or abroad.

The owner of Senior Lu's ruins space was a legendary Beast Tamer in the totem era.

"Do you want to fight?" At this moment, the gem cat screen teacher suddenly appeared.

"Count me in. I'll go and watch the commotion."

"How's the situation in the ruins?" Shi Yu asked. After returning here previously, the gem cat had gone to study the ruins space where the Void Mantis was again. It planned to see what the Void Mantis meant by the Space Emperor not dying. It wanted to see if it could find some traces related to the Space Emperor through the ruins space.

"I didn't discover anything." The gem cat yawned and said, "Or rather, I can't understand it. I suggest applying for a spatial legendary gem from the association for me. Perhaps I can understand it when the time comes."

"Come and watch us then," Shi Yu said.

Lu Qingyi said, "Help me protect the ruins venue and be a judge."

Gem Cat: Hmm?

...

In Senior Lu's legendary ruins space.

Under the lead of her, the owner of the ruins, Shi Yu and the gem cat entered.

Lu Qingyi was wearing a battle-type research suit. She walked in front and said, "The rules are 1VS1. The rules of the Space Emperor Ruins are also 1VS1. Didn't you want to challenge it? You can treat it as a test of strength in advance."

"Alright." Shi Yu nodded.

Senior Lu was ranked seventh in the Sequence. Shi Yu was still quite curious about the true battle power of a Beast Tamer of this level.

A moment later, in an empty field.

As a level-six Beast Tamer, Lu Qingyi sent out her Wind Demon Lion!

The Wind Demon Lion was a creature that looked like a lion hound on the surface. It had fluffy white hair, dignified blue eyes, a black cloud pattern lingering around its neck, limbs, body, and long tail. It was especially domineering.

< Name > Wind Demon Lion (Demon Suppressing Lion Bloodline)

[Attributes]: Wind, Spirit

[Race Level]: High-level overlord

[Level of Growth]: Monarch Level

Energy Points: 5,870,000

< Introduction > It's originally a high class commander species, the Wind Demon Lion. After accepting the inheritance of the guardian-level creature, the Evil Suppressing Lion, its race level evolved into a high class overlord.

It wasn't the first time Shi Yu had seen Senior Lu's Wind Demon Lion. At first, Shi Yu thought it was an ordinary commander race, but later on, he realized that he was too young and too naive back then.

"It's so good to have a grandfather from the first bureau."

However, the reason why Senior Lu's Wind Demon Lion was strong was not completely because of the Evil Suppressing Lion bloodline.

Instead, it relied on the opportunities they obtained in the Mythical Ruins.

Senior Lu didn't have any strengthening talent either. The Wind Demon Lion was the same as Shi Yu's pet. It relied on other trump cards to help Senior Lu reach seventh place in the Sequence. There would definitely be a lot of hidden strength. After thinking about it, Shi Yu sent Eleven out.

If he went to the Space Emperor Ruins to challenge the Void Mantis next, he also planned to use Eleven to understand the information about the Void Mantis. Shi Yu judged that regardless of whether it was Buggy, Baby Ginseng, Chi Tong, or Susu, the chances of winning were not high.

The Void Mantis had also mastered Instant Transmission, Concealment, and various high-damage unique skills above transcendent. Its attainments in the spatial element were even stronger than Buggy. In terms of low-level skills, the difference between Shi Yu's pets wasn't very big. In terms of super skills, its proficiency completely exceeded Shi Yu's pets. It wasn't that easy to deal with.

"Wuu!"

After being summoned by Shi Yu, Eleven stood on the spot and looked at the big dog opposite with a serious expression.

It rubbed its bear paw on its body and turned to look at Shi Yu.

It sensed some bloodline suppression from the other party...

It wanted to ask why a dog's bloodline level was higher than its.

Shi Yu was silent. How would he know! Perhaps the other party had received a Mythical inheritance and had a low-level Mythical bloodline.

On the other side, Lu Qingyi smiled and said, "This Iron-eating Beast has already been cultivated by you to be so strong."

"Four inscriptions?"

"Yes." Shi Yu nodded.

"Where's the meteorite fragment?"

"There were some accidents. I can't carve it for the time being."

After Lu Qingyi nodded, her expression became serious. That meant that Eleven had already mastered five super racial skills. In addition to those basic skills with ridiculously high proficiency, this would be a fierce battle.

"Roar ~ ~" The Wind Demon Lion got up and locked its gaze on Eleven.

They were both black and white...

"I see. Come on then." Lu Qingyi took off her glasses and her short hair fluttered in the wind.

"We won't hold back then. Wind Demon Lion, Mythical Revival."

With that said.

Strong winds rose around them.

"Roar ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~"

The Wind Demon Lion opposite raised its head and roared. Black and red afterimages enveloped its body, and a terrifying aura began to spread from the Wind Demon Lion.

Its black and white hair was dyed red and black at this moment. Its size also suddenly increased, and its body length reached nearly ten meters. Its gaze was filled with a dignified expression, like a prehistoric ferocious beast standing in front of Lu Qingyi.

Chapter 488: Mythical Revival (3)

The revival of the myths, the shadow of a divine beast!

At this moment, the special inheritance received by the Wind Demon Lion in the Mythical Ruins began to show its might!

Energy Points: 25,870,000

Shi Yu originally felt that it was nothing, but as he saw the Wind Demon Lion's current energy value through the index, he was immediately shocked.

"25.85 million, what a joke."

"Is the Mythical Revival skill so strong? What's the difference between this and cheating?" Shi Yu asked.

Lu Qingyi smiled. "It's from the ruins. The initial proficiency is perfect. Unfortunately, it's not a racial skill, so it can't lead them to grow too much."

"Wu!!" On the other side, Eleven was also shocked.

This was the first time it had seen such a fierce opponent.

But soon, its expression became serious. It had already fought Buggy and Baby Ginseng, so why would it be afraid of a dog!

With a huge roar, Eleven also activated its Inner Power and entered a sharp state.

The huge Nine Li Battle Beast in silver and black armor enlarged to a size even larger than the Wind Demon Lion, and its aura reached a peak.

Unfortunately, in terms of energy value, it wasn't Eleven's forte. It was still very far from the Wind Demon Lion in the Mythical Revival state. However, in terms of physique, Shi Yu believed that Eleven wouldn't lose to the other party.

On the flat ground, dust and sand flew, and wind howled.

Suddenly, a boom came.

Shi Yu commanded Eleven to start a preliminary collision with Lu Qingyi's Wind Demon Lion.

At the start of the battle, the full-level deterrence of Giant Eleven suppressed the Wind Demon Lion like lightning!!

The huge Eleven's lightning-like blue eyes were filled with the domineering aura of a king.

Boom!

The blue lightning sea surged forward like a tsunami.

"Roar ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~"

However, opposite him, the huge Wind Demon Lion revealed a dignified expression. Its hair fluttered. Under Eleven's full-level deterrence, it didn't move at all. Instead, the battle intent in its eyes became stronger and stronger, and its aura was still rising.

The deterrence brushed past it like a breeze.

Skill: Unyielding Will

< Introduction > It's a super spiritual skill. The stronger the deterrence sensed, the greater the power it can stimulate.

#### Boom!

Completely ignoring the deterrence of Eleven's Dao Proficiency level, the red and black hair fluttered in the wind as the Wind Demon Lion directly condensed a huge high-level skill, Wind Roar Cannon!

# Boom!

The wind condensed into a cannonball and flew towards Eleven.

At this moment, although Eleven's transformation had brought about an increase in strength, the disadvantage was also obvious. Apart from the increase in consumption, its speed had also slowed down. It was not easy for Eleven to dodge, so it simply hardened its entire body and activated the Overlord Body Armor. It raised its huge thunder palm and penetrated!!

A huge green Wind Roar Cannon several meters in diameter attacked. Eleven's entire arm was wrapped in lightning as it faced it.

## Boom!

In the next moment, the Wind Roar Cannon shattered. With the Overlord Body Armor, Eleven's movements were not obstructed at all. The anti-injury damage was also accumulated, and its body directly entered the Thunder Armor Mode. At a relatively faster speed, it continued to hold the Lightning Blade and penetrate the Wind Demon Lion.

"Roar!!" Eleven roared, and the ground trembled.

Although it had long-range skills, if it wanted to unleash the greatest destructive power, it definitely had to combine the advantages of its physique. Otherwise, looking at long-range energy skills, Eleven, whose energy level was inferior to the other party, would definitely be at a greater disadvantage.

"Your strength is not bad." Seeing this, Lu Qingyi's gaze froze. "Turn misfortune into luck."

"Roar!!! ~ ~ ~"

In the face of Eleven's attack, the Wind Demon Lion wasn't to be outdone. A strong wind lingered around its body as it bathed in a storm. Its huge figure flashed and collided with Eleven like a wind drill.

## Boom!!!

In the next moment, Eleven's pupils constricted. It felt that its strength was being absorbed. At the same time, a reaction force suddenly attacked.

Its huge body was directly sent flying by the Wind Demon Lion. Its huge body of dozens of meters flew out like a small mountain. The Overlord Body Armor on its body directly shattered, and the hardening armor was also filled with cracks of various sizes.

"Turn misfortune into luck?"

Shi Yu's expression suddenly changed. He didn't expect Senior Lu's Wind Demon Lion to actually master this skill.

< Name > Turning Misfortune into luck

< Introduction > It's a super wind-element skill. It can absorb moves that are dangerous to itself and double its power to the enemy.

Shi Yu had sensed this skill on the Wind Kirin Phantom last time. This Wind Demon Lion had actually mastered it too.

Moreover, its proficiency was definitely above expert level. Otherwise, it couldn't have perfectly absorbed Eleven's combination profundity.

"Space Rending Fang." Lu Qingyi chose to pursue the victory. The Wind Demon Lion immediately erupted with powerful speed, and its body turned into a storm, much faster than Eleven in its enlarged state.

"Impregnable."

Shi Yu took a deep breath. Eleven, who was sent flying, quickly reacted. After all, it usually suffered too many injuries. This little pain was not enough to make its consciousness hesitate.

"Wu wu wu wu wu!!!"

In the sky, the Wind Demon Lion's combination skill, "Space Rending Fang", condensed. It was a combination skill of wind and space. The Sky Storm formed huge white teeth that bit at Eleven. With the destructive power of this move, tearing apart the hardened armor was easy. The extremely passive Eleven could only split ten Bean Bears from its entire body and enter the army skill solid state!

The golden wave that erupted formed a domain and collided with the Space Rending Fang.

Bang!!!

Its impregnable defense was better. Although the Space Splitting Fang tore apart the domain, it couldn't attack further. At the same time, Eleven clenched the group of Bean Bears in its hand and applied the Space Quake Material to them!!

Chapter 489: Mythical Revival (4)

Boom!!!

Eleven supported itself on the ground with one hand and quickly got up. Its fist continued to multiply. It was wrapped in deterrence, impregnable, and had the Space Quake skill. It erupted with an attack stronger than the profundity Thunder Palm just now and smashed. With a crack, a powerful spatial vibration appeared. The incomparably complicated combination attack made the Wind Demon Lion's turning misfortune into luck skill unable to perfectly absorb it.

Boom!!

With a roar, a huge spatial vibration swallowed the Wind Demon Lion that had stopped in midair.

At the same time, Eleven used itself as a medium to attract lightning. Thunder clouds condensed in the sky, and countless lightning bolts descended from the sky, indiscriminately slashing at the Wind Demon Lion flying backward in mid-air, as well as Eleven on the ground.

"You want to recover your energy? No way." It still absorbed a lot of damage by using Misfortune into Luck. Although the Wind Demon Lion couldn't reflect it successfully, it reduced its damage to the minimum. After being sent flying, it quickly stabilized its body. Its body was like an eye of the wind, sweeping up strong winds.

Hu hu hu hu!!!

Lu Qingyi knew Eleven's battle style. She immediately let the Wind Demon Lion disperse the lightning and thunderclouds that descended by using the control of the wind element, preventing Eleven from absorbing the lightning to recover its physical fitness.

Wu wu wu!

Shi Yu and Eleven immediately felt that it was troublesome. They cursed in their hearts. With their skill proficiency and energy level being crushed, they instantly felt that the battle was difficult.

"How is it? Admit defeat," Lu Qingyi said with a smile.

"Senior, it's not over."

"Continue enlarging! Attack with all your might," Shi Yu continued.

If he didn't defeat the Mythical Revival state, he wouldn't be able to win this battle. In this state, most of the Wind Demon Lion's attributes exceeded the current Eleven. After all, it was a perfect super skill. Shi Yu thought for a moment and decided to let Eleven give it a try.

The other party definitely had a huge burden to bear in this state. It was also a paper tiger. It was the same for everyone. It depended on who could stand until the end.

"Roar!!!" Listening to Shi Yu's command, Eleven roared and continued to expand. It expanded from the dozens of meters just now to a hundred meters. In this state, the power of the skill was indeed stronger, but there was only one eruption.

However, soon, Lu Qingyi's expression changed slightly. This was because after Eleven instantly enlarged to a hundred meters, the enlargement still didn't stop. It even started to continue enlarging at a size of 200 meters... During this process, Eleven's own limit was undergoing a very harsh challenge. Although it hadn't reached a height of 200 meters, Eleven reached the limit of the burden in the blink of an eye. On its huge body, its silver-black armor all cracked because of the enlargement.

At this moment, the seemingly powerful Eleven's body was actually as weak as glass due to the overload. After it enlarged to this state, its own state was no longer enough to withstand the huge power of this state, as if its entire body would collapse in the next second.

"This is..."

However, immediately after, Lu Qingyi and the Wind Demon Lion shockingly discovered that because it had forcefully erupted to the point where its body was in pieces, Eleven, whose body was in a desperate

situation, actually had a terrifying power stronger than before, all of it in its body to support its current form.

White light shone on Eleven, making its eyes reveal a fierce light.

Skill: Impregnable

[Attributes]: Metal, spiritual element. When in a desperate situation, it can erupt with stronger power that exceeds the limit according to the strength of its will!

Through overload, it entered a desperate situation manually!

The skill they retrieved from Burning Gold could allow Eleven to barely unleash its strongest attack in desperate situations that exceeded the limit multiple times!

"Roar!!!" The incomparably huge Eleven directly swung its hardening arm, shaking the space. With a boom, it smashed towards the Wind Demon Lion!!

Black lightning lingered in the sky like dragons dancing.

Lu Qingyi was stunned. Who exactly was cheating!

At the side, the gem cat clicked its tongue and shook its head. Can you monarchs not be so fierce in a battle!!

...

The final battle ended in a draw between the Wind Demon Lion and Eleven, but if one had to choose, Eleven barely won. This was because if it relied on absolute sleep and high-speed healing after the both of them collapsed, Eleven could recover its consciousness and mobility faster.

However, that would be too much of a delay. After the battle, Shi Yu directly summoned Baby Ginseng and let it treat Eleven while he brought Baby Ginseng's recovery items to feed the Wind Demon Lion.

"Little Lion, it'll be fine after you eat it." Shi Yu smiled and fed the Wind Demon Lion supplements, rubbing against it.

[Recording successful]

Skill: Turning Misfortune into Luck

[Recording successful]

Skill: Mythical Revival

< Introduction > It's a super special skill that can awaken the divine power sleeping in creatures.

Hu~

Shi Yu was quite happy that he had finally replicated the Mythical Revival skill.

However, Lu Qingyi, who was beside him, looked depressed. She was very unhappy that it was even with Shi Yu.

She said, "Why are you more concerned about it than Eleven?"

"Roar." The Wind Demon Lion raised its head weakly. It also wanted to know if this guy wanted to hit on its master.

Shi Yu said, "Eleven's physique is stronger. With Baby Ginseng taking care of him, he'll be fine..."

"How is it, Senior Lu? With this strength, I should be able to challenge the Void Mantis, right?"

Lu Qingyi was speechless. She didn't expect Shi Yu and Eleven's strength to advance to such a ridiculous level in a short period of time.

The consecutive eruptions actually took itself down with the Wind Demon Lion in the Mythical Revival state.

This guy's strength...

It was no longer inferior to him.

At the thought of this, Lu Qingyi's heart ached.

How could she let a newbie catch up to him so quickly?

She couldn't slack off anymore.

Putting archeology aside, it was time to train hard.

"It's indeed very strong." Lu Qingyi finally sighed and said, "But I still feel it's a little lacking. That Void Mantis defeated my Wind Demon Lion more cleanly. My other pets aren't its match either."

Shi Yu was stunned. "Is that Void Mantis so strong?"

According to what he knew, apart from the fairies in the courtyard, Senior Lu's pets had all received the Mythical inheritance and mastered the Mythical Revival skill.

"After all, it's a pet cultivated by the Space Emperor," Lu Qingyi said. "If your Eleven can obtain a full inscription like Emperor Wu and ten super racial skills, he might be able to win, but now, it should still be very difficult."

Shi Yu looked at Eleven, who was also shaking its head and getting up in a daze. It hugged Baby Ginseng and fell into deep thought.

There was no hope for the ten inscriptions. They were limited by the era, and it was unrealistic to replicate the path of Emperor Wu.

It looked like he still had to teach Eleven the "Undying Golden Body" before challenging the Void Mantis.

At the moment, without the Undying Golden Body, the burden on Eleven's body easily exceeded the limit.

"Then let's train in a targeted way for a while more before challenging the Void Mantis..." Shi Yu said.

Lu Qingyi: "Huh?? Aren't you going to prepare for the Mechanical Conference?"

Shi Yu: "The Mechanical Conference... naturally has to be prepared for too."

When the funds of the Ancient Capital University's Mechanical College arrived, with Ling preparing it herself, it would be enough.

"...Then go quickly." Lu Qingyi started to send the guests off. She no longer wanted to see Shi Yu. She had to hurry up and break through to the Legendary level.

No wonder Shi Yu had been chasing after her to challenge her. So close, she almost failed.

...

In Shi Yu's own ruins space, Shi Yu shook his head.

He carried the indignant and angry Eleven.

"Wu wu wu wu!!!" Eleven sighed.

This was the most difficult battle it had fought in recent times. It was even harder than fighting Buggy and Baby Ginseng.

"Senior Lu's Wind Demon Lion is also a battle power unit. Now that I know that the Void Mantis is stronger than that Wind Demon Lion, it's time to improve. I'm still quite interested in that Space Beast egg." Shi Yu pulled Eleven into the room.

Eleven also fell silent. It couldn't be helped. At this point, the increase in training in the short term wouldn't be too big.

In that case, let's add points!!! Although it didn't have the overlord's will yet, after training for so long, it would definitely be able to withstand the mental corrosion of super skills!

"Wuu!! (Beast Tamer, increase points!!)"

Chapter 490: Ice Dummy Eleven (1)

For various reasons, Shi Yu decided to start increasing the proficiency level of super skills.

As their growth levels increased, Eleven and the others' advantage over other pets of the same level in skill proficiency became smaller and smaller.

In the past, Eleven and the others' advantage was their Dao Proficiency and transcendent low-level skills. They were strange teaching skills that added points.

These advantages were very huge when Shi Yu encountered ordinary Beast Tamers.

However, after the National League, Shi Yu began to come into contact with those top geniuses and began to realize the problem. Their pets' low, mid, and high-level skills were basically not under perfect proficiency.

In fact, most low-level skills had also been trained to perfection through various methods.

The difference in proficiency between low-level skills gradually decreased as Shi Yu met these stronger people.

In terms of proficiency in super skills, due to the different cultivation time, it was even stronger than Shi Yu's pet.

In addition, in terms of teaching skills, as the Beast Tamers they encountered became bigger and bigger geniuses who also had their own opportunities.

For example, Senior Lu's first five pets had mastered the extremely powerful teaching skill "Mythical Revival".

This was a super skill that Senior Lu had obtained when exploring the Mythical Ruins. The strongest thing was that when her pet received the skill inheritance, the initial proficiency of the skill was perfect.

This was also why Senior Lu steadily ranked in the top ten of the Sequence with her telepathy talent.

Perfect level super skill!

Unfortunately, it wasn't a racial skill. Otherwise, when Lu Qingyi's level rose, her pet could break through to overlord at any time.

The battle between Eleven and the Wind Demon Lion was really dangerous.

If it weren't for the fact that there was a difference in the number, quality, number of super skills, and basic attributes of Lu Qingyi's Wind Demon Lion, Eleven might not have been able to take itself down with the enemy even if Eleven exceeded the limit in one round of explosive power.

"Can't I teach it yet?"

"I thought Eleven, who has the bloodline of a king, could also have the bloodline of a god. Looks like I was overthinking."

In the ruins space, Shi Yu pulled the still panting Eleven and fell into deep thought.

In the battle just now, be it the Wind Demon Lion or Eleven, the burden was not small. Both parties were injured. Even Baby Ginseng had to use all its strength to barely recover them to the safe level.

Shi Yu looked at the still confused Eleven and the words [Cannot be taught]. He cursed.

This was the newly replicated [Mythical Revival] skill.

The effect of the [Mythical Revival] skill was to awaken the divine power in the body to temporarily increase the bloodline level and strength level of the pet.

The so-called divine power could be inherited postnatally, or it could be born from the bloodline.

For example, the ancestor of a pet could be traced back to the Mythical Era. It was a Mythical creature. As long as it inherited a trace of the bloodline of a god, it had a chance to learn mythical revival.

For example, Senior Lu's pets naturally didn't have glorious ancestors. Her pets could learn because apart from inheriting the Mythical Revival skill in the Mythical Ruins, they also inherited the corresponding divine power.

Shi Yu glanced at Eleven and realized that the Panda King with its king bloodline didn't seem to have "divine power" in its body.

"Huh?" Eleven looked at Shi Yu.

"Looks like you can only be the Panda King and not the Panda God," Shi Yu muttered.

"Wuu!!!" Eleven waved its hands around. It didn't matter. So what if it wasn't a god? Didn't it just shatter one just now? Although it itself got shattered too.

"Myths are all lies."

Shi Yu shrugged and wasn't very disappointed. In any case, the Mythical Revival wasn't specially replicated for Eleven.

It was prepared for Ling, who might fuse with the Mythical Kirin Phantom in the future.

However, this skill was not bad.

Just like the success rate of adding points to super skills, it was a detector.

The success rate of teaching super skills could test if the pet had the will of an overlord and could test the talent of the will.

As for the Mythical Revival skill, it could test if it had a "divine-level bloodline" and test its background.

As long as he could teach Mythical Revival, it was equivalent to the other party having the "power of God". Either its ancestor was a Mythical creature, or it had the power of God!

Of course, this was like finding a needle in a haystack again. The Mythical Era was so far away, and it was definitely extremely difficult for Mythical creatures to produce descendants. It would definitely be very difficult for the bloodline to continue even if there was only a trace of it.

At the thought of this, Shi Yu stopped daydreaming. He didn't have any extravagant hopes of picking up the descendants of Mythical creatures. However, he still wanted to see the situation of the other pets...

"Buggy, Baby Ginseng, Chi Tong, Susu, Ling."

Next, Shi Yu let Eleven continue resting while calling Buggy and the others to check on their ancestors.

A moment later, Shi Yu's expression collapsed.

Without exception, none of them had the aptitude to learn the "Mythical Revival" skill.

This also meant that there was no divine power in their bodies at all.

In Shi Yu's original guess, Eleven, Baby Ginseng, Chi Tong, Susu, and Ling actually had hope.

Firstly, the panda race appeared in myths and legends on Earth.

And Baby Ginseng was so special. If an Awakening-level beast ate a level-eight resource and didn't die and mutated successfully, its bloodline might also be special.

Chi Tong had the bloodline of the Phoenix Race's Sun God Phoenix. It belonged to the peak bloodline of the Phoenix Race, and the chances of it going back to the Mythical Era were not small.