

Chapter 101 Elite Pet Warrior League

Just as planned, the second group of customers were ready when he returned with the third group of pets. After sensing four individuals—three men and a woman—standing outside, Su Ping unlocked the door and told them to come in.

He expected the customers to question the reliability of his training, which indeed happened. He wasn't going to waste his breath explaining though. Letting them see their pets for themselves would be enough.

After being released from Su Ping's temporary contract, the pets dashed into their owners' arms like bunnies set free. Even one that wasn't so friendly before was nudging its master as if its life depended on it.

One of the customers, a young man wearing riches from head to toe, gave Su Ping an angry look. "What did you exactly do to my pet? You have some explaining to do, sir."

This man was at the ninth place on the academy's power ranking list. Seeing him questioning Su Ping, the other three followed suit by staring at him. Without speaking, Su Ping remotely ordered the young man's pet to use the newly learned skill—Earthly Prison.

This pet was a supportive, plant-type Phantom Sika with a seventh-rank potential, and was usually good at using illusions and healing. While it was still enjoying the reunion with its master, Su Ping's will invaded its mind and rekindled its worst nightmare, causing it to unleash Earthly Prison right away. It didn't know why it listened to a stranger's order, and it didn't care.

The floor and walls of the shop started quaking, before a large number of thick vines came shooting out of random spots and filled up the room like spider webs, trapping everyone in a narrow space.

The customers watched the amazing and dangerous display with great surprise. The vines could easily squeeze them to death if they grew any further.

Lu Pengfei, as the master of the deer, knew better than anyone what his pet was capable of. Earthly Prison was a very useful and large-scale crowd control skill, while his deer was mainly a "healer" pet. There was no way it could use Earthly Prison unless...

"Mister Su? Did you teach my pet that skill?"

"Why would it be otherwise?"

Lu Pengfei trembled in excitement upon hearing that answer. Within a day, his pet deer had mastered a middle-rank skill used for effectively trapping enemies.

This guy is a master trainer, if not the best one I've ever heard of!

They all realized that the rumors about this shop were true. As long as they paid, their pets could become as strong as Su Yanying's Lightning Rat.

The woman with a pointy jaw asked next, "I can see his deer has grown. But what about our pets?"

Su Ping ordered two of the remaining three pets to show off their new skills, who obeyed him immediately.

Those skills were all common middle-rank ones, though the result was more than good since the pets had only gone through one training session. Su Ping looked at the last customer whose pet had yet to do anything. "Your Ice Gecko learned the 'Tidal Wave' skill, so I can't show inside the store. Try it somewhere else and come back if you have any questions."

The Ice Gecko was of the lower third-rank. Tidal Wave did not help it reach the same level as Su Yanying's Lightning Rat, but it was quite enough as an improvement.

No one doubted Su Ping's words. There was no reason to.

"Can you keep training my pet, sir?" asked Lu Pengfei, as he gave Su Ping a yearning look.

"Only once per day. You can come again tomorrow."

"Sure, sure!" Lu Pengfei scratched his head when he remembered his oppressive stance toward Su Ping moments before. "Please forgive my previous attitude. I really shouldn't have done that."

"Hmph."

Lu Pengfei was visibly stressed out because he thought Su Ping had not forgiven him.

Oh fu*k. I should have stayed quiet back there and let another one ask the question! Me and my big ego!

The truth was, Su Ping didn't mind Lu Pengfei's rudeness at all. It was just that, saying "hmp" with his nose was quicker and easier than saying "it's okay." "Heh heh... Sir, please accept this 50,000 coins. Consider it my apology," Lu Pengfei said as he handed some more cash to Su Ping. It was the only solution he could think of.

Su Ping took the money without much of a thought. Extra money was always welcome.

The other three people copied Lu Pengfei's move since they didn't want to fall behind and lose their chances of hiring Su Ping's services again.

"Mister Su, take this as a token of gratitude..."

"Me too!" "And this!"

An extra 30,000 deposited.

Su Ping on the other hand, did wish that the customers used the money to buy his service instead, since getting paid this way didn't help him get more energy points.

These students' finances seemed to be tight. He didn't want to see them go broke too soon.

"Just this once. If you want to spend more money, do it for your pets." "Of course, sir!" The customers had just realized that what they paid Su Ping in extra meant nothing to a master trainer who could easily earn millions from big clients. Su Ping was already doing them a big favor by offering a cheap service.

“Mister Su, can I buy that special training for my pet?” asked Lu Pengfei. “Like the same one you gave the Lightning Rat. How much is it, a million?”

Su Ping silently asked the system whether he could accept the order. He could offer the Celestial Pig a special training because of a new mission issued by the system.

“Specialized training is only available to a level 3 pet shop. Please reach that level first.”

Su Ping wasn't too disappointed by the answer. Without a “free ticket” to high-level cultivation planes and free deaths, it was already difficult to raise the Celestial Pig's level to be a match for the Lightning Rat. He probably was unable to handle another special training order anyway.

“Not now,” he rejected.

“Oh... Can you do it later then?” “That's a yes.”

Lu Pengfei almost jumped in delight. He happened to need some time to gather a million and decide which pet to focus on.

Four people stepped out of Su Ping's shop while thanking him non-stop.

Su Ping called the next group of customers and decided to sit down and wait for them this time. He had spent 72 hours inside cultivation planes. Even speaking was a taxing thing to do right then.

Once again, he had to stop the customers from badgering him with questions by ordering their pets to display their skills. A while after, the terrified pets nudged their masters with fervor, hoping that they'd never be sent to that dreadful place again.

Su Ping saw two more customers enter the store. He was slumped on his counter and was feeling too lazy to move, though he still sat up when he recognized who was coming.

It was the Vice Principal, Dong Mingsong, and Luo Guxue. Those two seemed to have come together.

Luo Guxue was there to help with his business, after he saved her life the other day. As for the Vice Principal, the old man probably had some kind of business to discuss.

“This is your shop, huh?” Luo Guxue looked around; she wasn't expecting such a small place. She believed Su Ping was more than capable of renting a bigger place. Maybe he never intended to be serious about his job? she thought. She had been wondering if the ferocious Lightning Rat and Little Skeleton had both emerged from this shop. But on second thought, the place would have been packed with waiting customers if that were the case. However, it looked almost abandoned.

Dong Mingsong was thinking along the same lines but without showing it. He only checked the shelves briefly before speaking to Su Ping with a kind smile. “What a cushy little place you have, Mister Su! It has everything you need for a master trainer, without being too showy. I mean, look at this chair and how it is placed along the wall. Such... masterful taste.”

Su Ping felt too embarrassed to listen to such drivel, so he quickly stopped Dong Mingsong from keeping that up. “Is there anything you need?”

Luo Guxue spoke, "Mister Vice Principal invited me to come, saying that we might have the honor of meeting a master trainer."

She looked excited when speaking, which was reasonable, because a "master trainer" was generally more respected than titled battle pet warriors in this world.

"Perhaps," said Su Ping.

Su Ping had once heard about how master trainers from the Federation worked. He knew he could reach that level, if not better. There was no point denying his skills.

Both Luo Guxue and Dong Mingsong looked thrilled upon hearing his words. "Can-can we ask this master to train our pets?"

As an advanced battle pet warrior herself, Luo Guxue knew she should admire or even fear a master trainer. She would act as carefully as possible.

Behind her, Dong Mingsong showed a surprised look but quickly hid it.

After their meeting at the academy, Dong Mingsong summoned all available hands to investigate Su Ping and learn everything they could find, down to the last detail. They had learned which hospital he had been born in, which nurse handled him and even the color of her underwear, just to make sure they left nothing to chance.

However, Dong Mingsong knew something was off after reading the files he collected. Unlike his original assumption, Su Ping was not from a rich and famous clan. On the contrary, Su Ping came from an average family and was not born with astral abilities. No one knew when Su Ping's astral power was awakened, because he only showed it until recently.

Apart from admiring Su Ping's great talent, Dong Mingsong also grew a little fearful of what Su Ping could achieve at this rate. A common genius was nothing to be afraid of because they still needed time and proper study to fully display their capabilities. But Su Ping was different. He hid his potential from everyone during his entire teenage years.

Only the gods knew how many more amazing things he had in stock.

Since Su Ping was not born rich, Dong Mingsong was inclined to consider another theory: a fateful encounter. Su Ping might have received the gift of a master trainer who somehow decided to bestow everything upon him, probably because of a powerful enemy's pursuit and not having much longer to live. At least this was how TV dramas usually played out.

Su Ping's response just told Dong Mingsong that there was indeed a hidden master somewhere in the vicinity. He was more than eager to meet such a master right then.

"Training your pets is not a problem," said Su Ping, "However, the shop has a full schedule today. I'm afraid you have to come tomorrow."

"Full schedule?" Luo Guxue quickly realized that a master trainer should have rules after all. "All right, that's what I'll do."

Dong Mingsong also stepped up. "Mister Su, the main reason I'm here is that I want you to teach a lesson at the academy at your earliest convenience."

By this, he meant to tell Su Ping that his visit was unrelated to the shop's affairs.

Su Ping trusted him. Though he still had questions about the reminder. "Our agreement said one lesson per week, right? Do I have to hurry?"

Dong Mingsong easily saw that Su Ping was complaining. "I didn't mean to go against the agreement, Mister Su. It's just that, the Elite Pet Warrior League is starting soon, and the students will have their winter vacation in half a month. We have several talented students such as Su Yanying and Ye Hao, who can try their luck in the league and get a good score. The remaining two weeks represent the last chance we have to assist them. Apart from you, the other four advanced teachers will present two lessons each week. Of course, we'll compensate you for the extra work."

Chapter 102 League and Hassle

"Elite Pet Warrior League, huh?" Su Ping had been too focused on his shop to learn about such a thing.

He did hear about this league before. It was the joint effort of all 286 base cities around the globe, who would send representatives below the age of 28 and the seventh rank to participate. In other words, older people and advanced battle pet warriors of the seventh rank or above could not compete.

Most of the participants were students and graduates from famous schools, or settlers who had spent a few years exploring barren areas. Those eligible to join the league had to make it through the preliminaries held in their cities. Each city would send five qualifiers to the continental elimination games who would keep going until five winners for each continent remained.

Lastly, the five champions of each continent would enter the finals where the world champion would be determined.

The league was held once every three years. More than half of the planet's population would lock themselves and stay glued to their TVs.

All TV stations and media would make sure they live-streamed the league's events 24/7. Meanwhile, other channels and movie broadcasters would halt their activities because they wouldn't be getting many viewers during that period.

To most people, showing their faces at the city preliminaries was already an honor, knowing that it was usually elites and children from rich families who would occupy better positions on the ranking list.

As for people who made it past the continental matches... They would be famous for the rest of their lives.

Being the world champion meant being the Number One who triumphed over billions of people. Throughout history, these world champions would either die because of the oppressive responsibility, or become legendary battle pet warriors who protected their lands as true heroes.

“You mean you want to help Ye Hao and Su Yanying reach the championship?” Su Ping wondered. “That’s... not quite possible. No offense.”

Dong Mingsong was startled by those words. “The championship? No no no. I’m not crazy. I just want them to learn and improve, that’s all. They might get lucky enough to be placed within the citywide top thousand and earn experience for the next league three years later.”

As the Vice Principal, Dong Mingsong knew for a fact that Ye Hao and Su Yanying were not the only exceptional geniuses the academy had to offer. The other schools out there might surprise them if they weren’t careful. Besides, the spotlight would very likely be taken by sixth-rank battle pet warriors who had gained a lot of combat experience during barren area expeditions. Regular students couldn’t compete with them.

Su Ping nodded to agree. For Su Yanying and Ye Hao, the league six years later should be their main stage. Getting experience was more important than winning in the short term.

He looked at Dong Mingsong again and silently admired the old man’s far-reaching vision. Just a moment before, he thought Dong Mingsong was only a smart businessman who valued profit more than the students’ wellbeing. His guess was off the mark.

“I see. What kind of compensation do I get for teaching them?”

Dong Mingsong shook his head with a smile. “A thousand professor credits.”

“Credits?” Su Ping learned of such a thing when he signed the agreement. Just like merit points, he could use the credits to exchange for skill books and resources from the academy’s storage.

“A thousand is not much, is it?” he asked, unsatisfied.

Dong Mingsong’s lips twitched. “It would only be for two extra lessons at most. One thousand is not bad!”

Luo Guxue helped by saying, “The Vice Principal is right. We advanced teachers are usually paid this much as a monthly salary. It’s a good overtime pay.”

“Okay... I guess.” Su Ping nodded.

Dong Mingsong wanted to take his leave, but stopped when he suddenly noticed Su Ping’s young look.

Wait. This boy can also join the matches. According to Miss Luo, he single-handedly dealt with an eighth-rank Magical Corpse Beast. That’s way better than Ye Hao and Su Yanying

He almost overlooked such a perfect candidate under his nose, given that Su Ping kept frustrating him with that careless attitude. After some thought, Dong Mingsong couldn’t remember another student at such an age who could do better than Su Ping in a fight.

Luo Guxue saw Dong Mingsong’s odd look; she checked Su Ping, and also realized what was going on.

“Hey, get it together, you two.” Su Ping started to feel uncomfortable with their long gazes. “I know I look awesome, but you don’t have to stare like that.”

Dong Mingsong recovered first. "Ahem. The preliminaries are just a few days away. Aren't you going to prepare, Mister Su?"

If that were the case, the academy would not urge Su Ping to teach. It would be the opposite.

"Prepare for what? I'm not entering the league," said Su Ping.

"You're not??" Dong Mingsong failed to stay calm this time. "Why would you let such a great chance go to waste? You have the skill to enter the city's top five! Or top three, if things go well!"

Dong Mingsong had watched many matches in his career and knew the extent of the battles. He believed Su Ping could easily become a qualifier, if not the champion of their base city.

"Nah, I'm not interested." Su Ping shook his head. He was neither lying nor being too humble. The truth was, he didn't care about the league at all. Becoming the world champion only meant that he could study under a legendary battle pet warrior in the end, which was not so appealing.

The "Chaos Star Chart" he received from the system was enough as a training technique. Besides, he had seen his fair share of deadly opponents in all kinds of ancient planes. Legendary battle pet warriors would just become helpless prey if they went there. Being legendary was no biggie.

He might as well take his time to train several powerful pets and get more energy points, before using the points to get a Beast King if he could. By then, he would automatically become another legendary battle pet warrior.

Dong Mingsong went agape when Su Ping rejected the offer so quickly.

"But... Say, are you an advanced battle pet warrior of the seventh rank already? If that's the case, you can only go for the Supremacy League that follows after."

The Supremacy League was more brutal since anyone below the legendary battle pet warrior rank could participate. Anyone who could win in the preliminaries was at least a ninth-rank battle pet warrior.

Su Ping shook his head. "I'm not advanced yet."

Being an eighth ranker, Dong Mingsong could easily scan Su Ping's astral power, though he didn't do it because it would be offensive. Besides, he didn't believe Su Ping could have reached the advanced stage as a teenager, even though he had proven to be terrifyingly brilliant. "Why not join the elite league then?" Dong Mingsong insisted, "You don't want to put your skills to use?". "It's simple, really. I'm too lazy to go through all that hassle. That's all."

Are all geniuses odd characters like him?? Dong Mingsong almost face-palmed. "Uh, well, just a piece of friendly advice: you don't find these opportunities often in life. Please, think about it!"

Su Ping didn't want to waste his time so he changed the subject. "Want to buy some pet food while you're here?"

Dong Mingsong choked after hearing that. Is this boy selling pet food when there's more important business to do?? Hey wait a second...

He checked several price tags; the lowest was a few hundred coins for a small cup.

Pet food? These are as expensive as low-rank pets!

Chapter 103 Customer with a Pet of the Undead Family

This is not a clip joint, is it?

This was Dong Mingsong's first reaction. On the other hand, he believed Su Ping didn't need to run a sketchy business at all to make money, considering his strength and the identity of "that guy" behind him.

Dong Mingsong adopted a more serious attitude as he thought of "that person." He ran his gaze over the shelves a few times. All of a sudden, he noticed that some exotic flowers and rare herbs contained pure and condensed element energy.

There were various elements such as flames, ice, and lightning. Another element that he noticed was the aura of death.

"What's in this bottle?" Dong Mingsong cast his eyes on a particular bottle. It was as transparent as glass; inside there was a piece of green fruit with peculiar grains formed naturally on the surface.

Su Ping took a look and replied, "It's Wind Fruit. When consumed, the fruit can help pets increase their speed. There's a slim chance that the pets can pick up a skill of the wind family."

Dong Mingsong was surprised. "They can pick up a skill of the wind family?"

Luo Guxue, who was standing next to Dong Mingsong, was also shocked by the price of the pet food. She opened her eyes wide in astonishment as she heard Su Ping's words. "A piece of fruit can help a pet learn a skill of the wind family?"

"It's just a slim chance."

Su Ping went on calmly, "If the pet can eat this regularly, the result is more than certain. There's even a chance that the bloodline of the wind family can be assimilated. This way, pets of other families could also have wind type abilities. Unfortunately, this is the only one I have left. Hurry up if you want to buy it."

Dong Mingsong was intrigued. He had a pet of the wind family, his favorite. The price of this Wind Fruit... was 78,000 coins. The price was high, so high that usually people would shrink back at the sight of it. On the other hand, it was worth a shot if the effect was as miraculous as Su Ping claimed.

"Okay. I'll take it. It just so happens that I have a Storm Sea Hawk. This fruit might be of use." Dong Mingsong stopped hesitating. He could afford to spend this much money easily. He would consider it a favor to Su Ping's store if the fruit's effect wasn't as good as advertised.

Su Ping raised his eyebrows. He didn't like the word "might." At the same time, he understood that his little store was not famous yet; it was only natural that he would be questioned. That being said, he had absolute confidence in the quality of the products he sold.

"Here you go." Su Ping handed the fruit to Dong Mingsong and took over the money.

Dong Mingsong grabbed the fruit. He didn't feed it to his pet right away since his Storm Sea Hawk was large, too large to fit inside the small store. Besides, it would seem as if he were testing its effectiveness. On the off chance that the effect wasn't obvious, Su Ping would be embarrassed.

Dong Mingsong put away the fruit and glanced over the other items on the shelf, but he did not make another purchase. After all, those items were all pricey. He preferred to check the effect of the Wind Fruit first, whether it was a good bargain or a small loss; either way, he could always come back again.

"Mr. Su, I will take those three."

As a person who had been saved by Su Ping, she couldn't fall behind so she placed an order of her own once the Vice President was done. She looked at the shelf and picked three odd plants that contained the fire element. She placed the order directly without even asking about the effects.

Su Ping saw the three plants she wanted. They were all expensive and the total amounted to over one hundred and eighty thousand.

Su Ping had a basic idea of what she was thinking given her straightforward action, but he didn't point it out. The items he sold had a good value for the money invested; it was a good deal all in all. The only problem was the lack of promotion; very few people knew about the store. That was why the fruit had been piling up.

But, anyone who had bought the food there knew the benefits.

It was going to be difficult for Luo Guxue to repay his kind offer in this way. "Here you go." Su Ping took the items off from the shelf and gave them to Luo Guxue.

"Do you have a bag?" Luo Guxue was somewhat inconvenienced since there were a lot of things.

Su Ping replied, "Nope."

Luo Guxue was stunned speechless. She had spent one hundred and eighty thousand coins on a single purchase and yet she couldn't get a bag?

Dong Mingsong did not know how to react, either. He felt Su Ping didn't know how to do business at all. Who would offer services like this?

Eventually, Dong Mingsong helped Luo Guxue hold a large plant. This way, both held a plant in each hand.

Dong Mingsong was ready to leave. He said to Su Ping, "Think about the competition. Besides, I suggest you go to school tomorrow to register or the day after tomorrow at the latest. It's up to you. When you do, come to me first. I'll arrange the classes for you."

"Sure," Su Ping promised.

Dong Mingsong could tell that his reply was about going to school, just by looking at the expression on Su Ping's face. Dong Mingsong shook his head, heaved a sigh, and left.

Luo Guxue politely and respectfully bade farewell to Su Ping, also taking her leave. When the two of them were outside the store, they looked at each other, embarrassed. Wasn't it silly for them to hold those things in their hands and walk on the street... given their identities?

"I'll call a cab." Dong Mingsong forced a smile.

Luo Guxue proposed, "Let me."

Soon, they called a cab and went directly back to school.

After they left, Su Ping resumed his training at the counter. The four basic augmentation skills had been cultivated to the second rank, and were about to reach the third rank. This could be credited to when he was sending pets to die in those cultivation planes... While the pets were being trained, he could also cultivate his astral power and develop his skills.

"Another 2500 energy points acquired. Adding the ones I made before, I have 7500 energy points in total." Su Ping believed he could reach the 10,000 goal the next day. By then, upgrading the store to the second level would be the top priority. That way, he would be able to make money faster.

If his daily income could be at least half of what he had made that day, the store could be upgraded quickly and he could become stronger.

Some time later, Dong Mingsong and Luo Guxue arrived at the school. They said their goodbyes and went separate ways.

Dong Mingsong walked along the path toward an old, aged battle venue at the back of the campus. This was the former plaza; it was abandoned after the new plaza had been built. He and some teachers would go there to exercise; students preferred other places.

Dong Mingsong took a look around. The battle venue was covered in dust since nobody had gone there to clean it. He felt its former vibe was still lingering; this filled him with emotions.

He raised his hand and a vortex to the contract space appeared. A hawk that was over a dozen meters long flew out. It was the Storm Sea Hawk, a pet at the lower position of the ninth rank.

This Storm Sea Hawk had reached adulthood long before. It sufficed to say that it was in its declining years. The feathers at the end of its wings were a bit worn out. The Storm Sea Hawk had been through many sufferings and had been fighting alongside Dong Mingsong for a dozen years.

For Dong Mingsong, the Storm Sea Hawk was like his child.

"Come here." Dong Mingsong looked at the Storm Sea Hawk gently. He opened the bottle, took out the Wind Fruit, and threw it to his pet.

He could certainly perceive the wind element contained in the Wind Fruit, regardless of its actual effects. It would be of use, more or less.

The small fruit fell into the Storm Sea Hawk's beak. It swallowed the fruit completely; it was clearly not enough. A long time had passed since the pet had gone out to walk around. It lowered its neck and rubbed its beak against Dong Mingsong.

He laughed and patted its huge beak gently as if patting a child. Only while being in front of his pets could he let down all of his guards and pressure to enjoy this relaxing moment.

Pets would never betray him.

All of a sudden, the Storm Sea Hawk flapped its wings, yowling and stirring up the dust on the ground.

Dong Mingsong stood there stunned for a second. Right after, he saw the Storm Sea Hawk spread its wings and quickly take to the skies. In an instant, he saw the Storm Sea Hawk dash into the clouds; although it was as large as a basketball court, all he could see was a black dot in the sky which soon vanished.

Dong Mingsong was confused. He could feel the emotions of the Storm Sea Hawk. It was full of joy, having become excited all of a sudden.

Whoosh!

Soon, the Storm Sea Hawk dived down and reappeared in front of Dong Mingsong.

But the dive was powerful, like a falling meteorite, rushing straight toward the ground.

“That is fast!” Dong Mingsong was taken aback. He told the Storm Sea Hawk to come to a stop at once. Otherwise it would lose control and smash into the ground.

The Storm Sea Hawk flapped its wings and stopped the rush at once. Making a “U” turn, it climbed once more and only came back down slowly after hovering in the sky for seven or eight times.

Dong Mingsong was astonished by what he had witnessed.

He knew his old pal well. The Storm Sea Hawk had never been this fast before; it was about 10 or 20 percent faster than its prime years’ top speed!

Even 10 to 20 percent improvements were important. When advanced pets battled, the slightest advantage could change the outcome.

Dong Mingsong remembered the Wind Fruit he gave the Storm Sea Hawk moments before.

Su Ping had mentioned that the pet’s speed would be increased after consuming it.

At first, this didn’t catch Dong Mingsong’s attention. He just cared about the small chance of his pet learning another skill, just as Su Ping had claimed. Dong Mingsong didn’t expect that the speed increase could be this dramatic.

This wasn’t merely a speed increase. Essentially, it had been a breakthrough in rank!

How could a fruit worth 78,000 coins produce such miracles?

Dong Mingsong was aware that the majority of miraculous elixirs were harvested in the unknown worlds found beyond space fractures. Those elixirs with potent effects were all sold at a whopping price. Usually, people couldn’t buy them even if they had the money. They would have to pull some strings to find a way to buy those plants. As for the Wind Fruit, judging by its effects, Dong Mingsong believed it

could be qualified as an elixir. This exaggerated effect of improving abilities was already precious on its own, not to mention the possibility of comprehending pet skills.

No wonder only one piece was left...

Dong Mingsong took a look at the empty bottle in his hand. His heart was aching. He must have taken too long and others had beaten him to the draw.

“This must belong to the top-level master trainer hiding behind Su Ping. Why is that master selling those precious items at such a cheap price?” Dong Mingsong went through many possibilities in his head, and yet he could not arrive at a conclusive explanation.

He wanted to turn back at once to buy out the rest of the items in Su Ping’s store. Given the Wind Fruit’s powerful effects, the other items had to be of similar quality.

On second thought, he realized that if he went back right away, it would practically be the proof that he had been eager to test whether the fruit worked or not. Would Su Ping think that he didn’t trust him?

This thought troubled him. On the other hand, if he didn’t go and make another purchase, he would essentially suffer a loss if others bought the rest of the items before he did.

“Well, I can send someone else there.” Dong Mingsong’s eyes glowed. He gloated over what a genius he was and took out his phone at once to make some calls.

At the store, Su Ping was pondering about the lectures while he cultivated next to the counter.

The best way to do it was to give lectures after the store’s upgrade to the second level. By then, he would be able to teach and his doppelganger would train the pets in his place.

Someone entered the store while Su Ping was deep in thought.

“I’m surprised to see that a pet store can be found in this remote location,” a young man said to himself curiously as he stepped in.

Hearing the sound, Su Ping knew that a customer had arrived. Halting his train of thought, he said, “Hi, how can I help you?”

The young man noticed how young Su Ping was. The former was surprised, but this didn’t bother him. It was commonplace to see a worker this young.

“Do you have food for pets of the undead family? Something like Resentment Bead or Spirit Skeleton,” the young man asked, with a seemingly casual tone. The Elite League competition was about to begin; he had just returned from an uncultivated area specifically to sign up. He was in a hurry and forgot to pack food. Halfway there, his pet was already starving.

As soon as he entered the city, he went to look for pet stores everywhere. However, in this lower town area, pet stores that catered for pets of the undead family were drastically few. The search had exhausted him.

“Oh?” Su Ping’s eyes glowed. Finally, someone with pets of the undead family.

Su Ping replied at once, "Yes, I do. But I don't have Resentment Beads or Spirit Skeletons. I only have a Bloodsoul Bead and Devil Bones."

Chapter 104 Fantasy Beast

"A Bloodsoul Bead and Devil Bones?"

The young man was taken aback.

Those two types of food were better than Resentment Beads and Spirit Skeletons, and extremely rare in fact. It would be hard to locate those two kinds of food even at the famous stores in the upper town area. Did this small store really have them?

"Are you sure?" He looked Su Ping up and down with suspicion. When the young man moved his looks to the shelf behind Su Ping, his expression changed into one of shock.

"Of course."

Su Ping turned around. He dug out the two items from a corner.

The young man stood there speechlessly in astonishment as he stared at the two bottles Su Ping took out. One of the bottles contained a blood-red bead which resembled an eyeball. In the other bottle, there were some bone pieces with some hair-like strands entangled at the edges.

Those were the Bloodsoul Bead and the Devil Bones.

"What..." The young man was at a loss for words. He couldn't believe that this small store honestly had them.

Only advanced undead beings could forge the Bloodsoul Bead and the Devil Bones in their bodies. Those two items were precious. To obtain them, at least two advanced beasts of the undead family would have to be slaughtered.

"Do you want them?" Su Ping asked since the young man was still in a daze.

The young man came back to his senses. He noticed the price of the other items on the shelf, so, he asked, "How much?"

Su Ping answered, "The Bloodsoul Bead is 160,000 coins and the Devil Bones go for 180,000 coins."

This came as another surprise to the young man. He didn't think the price was too high. As a matter of fact, they were below the average market price. He was raising a pet of the undead family and was quite familiar with the food of this sort. On the market, usually, the Bloodsoul Bead would be sold at 200,000 at the very least. The price was 40,000 coins lower here.

Could it be that they were products of lower quality?

He thought about it and made a request, "Is it possible for you to open the bottle and let me take a look?"

Su Ping frowned. The bottle was specially made by the system and it could conceal the energy, which made it easier for long-term storage. When the bottle was opened, the energy would leak and the food would lose a bit of its properties.

That being said, he could tell that this customer was not in want of money and was sincere in making this purchase. After some thought, Su Ping agreed. "Sure. But be quick." With that said, as the young man was ready, Su Ping opened the lid.

As soon as the lid was removed, a strong smell of blood wafted out. At the same time, the temperature in the shop plunged and there seemed to be a whisper of mystery. Su Ping closed the lid quickly.

The young man was stunned. That was a fleeting moment. However, he recognized right away that this Bloodsoul Bead was not of a low quality. Rather, it was the best of the best!

This wasn't something that could be created inside an undead being of the seventh rank. It was highly likely that this Bloodsoul Bead came from an undead being of the ninth rank!

It would be acceptable to sell such a high quality item at three hundred thousand or four hundred thousand.

"Sir, is this... really just 160,000?" the young man couldn't help but ask.

Given the look on this young man's face, Su Ping could tell this man knew what he was talking about. Yet, the price could not be changed. Fortunately, he didn't have to go through an ordeal to collect the Bloodsoul Beads. They were scattered around on the ground like garbage in the Chaotic Realm of the Undead. He could find them anywhere.

If it weren't for the fact that his storage space was not big enough, he would have collected more. Also, he did not expect that such a common item over there could be sold at such a high price.

Su Ping said, "You can pay me more money if you think the price is too cheap."

The young man laughed in embarrassment. Su Ping must be selling it at a cheap price on purpose. This was a good deal for him. Who could have thought that the items sold at this remote place in the lower town area were better and cheaper than in the upper town area? Was this because of the simple and unadorned nature of country folk?

Though the base city was surrounded by high walls and there was no distinction between urban and rural areas, the population inside the high walls were divided into different groups.

Most of the upper town districts in the central area of the base city were wealthy. Over time, the lower town area at the edge of the city became a rural area where the poor would gather; it was also a synonym for poverty.

It was the same in any base city.

"I will take them all. Thank you."

The young man was quite polite to this person that he thought was unsophisticated. He could afford the food even if the price was several times higher considering his status. However, his money didn't come

by chance or anything else. He made his money by risking his life while exploring the uncultivated areas. Saving money was always better. "Okay."

Su Ping nodded as a reply.

The two items gave Su Ping an income of 340,000 coins, i.e., 3400 energy points. Accounting the 7500 energy points he already had, he now possessed more than 10,000 energy points. He finally was able to upgrade the store to the second level.

He had thought that he would wait until the next day. Unexpectedly, he could reach the target right then.

"Are you the owner here, or the salesman?" The young man asked Su Ping for fear that he would be scolded if the salesman had given the wrong price.

"Owner."

"Good..." The young man was relieved. At the same time, he was surprised that this person could run this store at such a young age. Didn't he have to go to school?

All of a sudden, another question came to mind. Those two items could not be easily found. How did Su Ping get his goods when he was so young?

Su Ping had a general idea of what the young man was thinking about given the constant changes in the looks of his eyes. Yet, Su Ping was not in the mood to care about that. He asked, "Do you need anything else? For example, training or boarding service. You must understand that the services here are good."

The young man came back to his senses and he agreed to what Su Ping said at last. Out of curiosity, the young man put forward his question, "Do you offer training services here? Who is going to perform the training? You?"

Su Ping nodded, "Yes."

The young man didn't realize that Su Ping was also a trainer. Immediately, he stored away his casual attitude and asked, "What trainer level are you at? Can you train advanced pets?"

"Advanced?" Su Ping shook his head. "Nope."

He believed he could train advanced pets. However, he had not yet trained a pet of the middle-level with above-average aptitude. The system had not unlocked the training service for advanced pets yet.

Maybe, according to the system, to train a pet and have it attain an above average aptitude was the most basic thing to do...

It was just, to have an above-average aptitude, which was measured against all the pets of the same family throughout history, was tremendously difficult.

The young man seemed to understand better. After all, Su Ping was young. It would be strange, actually, if Su Ping could train pets of the advanced ranks.

“How about middle-rank pets?” The young man went on.

“Sure.” Su Ping nodded.

“Oh?” The young man was amazed that middle-rank pets could be trained there.

That would imply that Su Ping was a trainer of the fourth rank at the very least

At the same rank, the trainers were usually more powerful than battle pet warriors. A fourth-rank trainer could be equal to a sixth-rank battle pet warrior.

That was to say, that boy was no worse than himself.

“Do you want to have a pet trained?” Su Ping was seeking confirmation.

The young man gave Su Ping a careful look. He believed that Su Ping would not lie to him given how nonchalant he acted when he sold him that Bloodsoul Bead and the Devil Bones at such a low price. After some thought, the young man answered, “Sure. I just happen to have this Fantasy Beast that has just reached adulthood. It is of the demon family. Can you train it?”

Su Ping nodded.

Fantasy Beasts were pets with a sixth-rank bloodline. If this pet had just reached adulthood, it would be at about the fourth-rank. Fantasy Beasts were pets of the demon family, used mostly for assisting. They were weak in combat abilities but they were skilled in creating illusions. For pets with weaker spirit abilities, Fantasy Beasts were a nightmare. Even advanced pets could fall into their traps if not careful.

“Okay.” The young man summoned his Fantasy Beast. He had to adjust his state and prepare for the Elite League. The Fantasy Beast would not be of much help to him. At the Elite League, it wasn’t likely that someone would use pets with obvious weaknesses. Most of the pets there were well-rounded. His Fantasy Beast would realize its potential only if it evolved into an Incubus Beast.

The Fantasy Beast was small and delicate, with its body floating in the air like the puff of a purple cloud. It had two googly eyes like two swirls, which gave the Fantasy Beast an adorable look and at the same time, made people dizzy.

The Fantasy Beast looked around curiously.

“When will the training end?” The young man asked. He thought he could come back for his pet after the Elite League; he planned to have Su Ping take care of his pet in the meantime.

“Tomorrow,” Su Ping gave his answer.

“Tomorrow?” The young man was shocked. Which kind of pet could be trained in one day?

Was that even qualified as training?

Su Ping threw a look at this adorable Fantasy Beast. He believed the Fantasy Beast would be very soft. He turned to the young man and said, “This is a middle-level pet. The training fee is 100,000 per session. Pay up.”

“...” Again, the young man was stunned.

One hundred thousand per session?

Even advanced trainers would charge less.

Besides, not only was the price high, the training would last for merely one day. Wasn't Su Ping able to make 100,000 in one day?

Previously, the young man had thought that Su Ping was unsophisticated. After that, he believed it was a big misunderstanding. Or maybe, this man was selling the food at a low price on purpose to lure him into this trap. He heard that the poorer people were, the craftier they would be.

The young man was in deep thought.

After some consideration, he decided that he could accept it considering the pet food was cheap.

He could just convince himself that he was giving Su Ping the 100,000 coins for nothing. This wouldn't be a loss to him. After all, he had gotten a good deal with the pet food.

"Sure. I will come and pick it up tomorrow if I am free. But if I don't come, please look after it for a few days for me. I will pay for that service," the young man said.

Su Ping nodded but he did caution the customer, "I advise you come back as early as possible. The boarding fee here is 2400 per day or 100 per hour."

The young man opened his eyes wide.

One day and it would cost him 2400?

Just taking care of the pet for one day would need 2400 coins?

This would be too expensive for him even if he could make a million during each exploration trip!

This was the price that was seen at the big stores that could be counted as the best in the base city.

He might have been able to accept the price if this store were in a prime location, where even the rent of a dog house would be unreasonably high, and a designated person would be there to look after the pet without stepping away for one second.

But here... what could be the benefits behind the price, considering this shabby place? Su Ping was there alone. Even if he could look after the pet, with no equipment in this poor store, how could he take care of the pets?

Pushing down the urge to turn around and leave, the young man took a deep breath and said, "I will come back as soon as possible."

So be it. He would consider the 2400 coins as compensation to Su Ping.

"Good." The deal had been closed. Su Ping told the young man to write down his contact info.

The young man hesitated and wrote down his contact information. Given his identity, generally, his contact information wouldn't be easily disclosed to outsiders. Moreover, such small shops usually had no credibility nor a guarantee to speak of.

“Gu Beichen?” Su Ping glanced at his name and nodded. “Remember to come tomorrow.”

“Sure...” Gu Beichen said no more and left with his Bloodsoul Bead and Devil Bones. Those two items were enough to feed his pet for a month. When those items were consumed, maybe, the pet’s rank could be elevated. That would be a major gain for the trip to this store.

Chapter 105 The Furthest Distance

After Gu Beichen left, Su Ping took the confused Fantasy Beast to the nursing pen in the pet room. Three groups of pets had been sent away that day. Many nursing pens were unoccupied.

When the Fantasy Beast entered the nursing pen, its tension was calmed down as it was immersed in the comfort brought by the anima.

Su Ping looked at the Fantasy Beast and smiled.

Turning back to the store, Su Ping pulled the shutter door down, and then, he immediately murmured the words for upgrading the store in his mind.

“Twenty-five nursing pens established. Spirit Pool for Incubation is at level three. Requirements to upgrade the store to the second level have been met. Initiating upgrade...”

As the system recited those words, almost all of the 10,000 or so energy points that Su Ping had worked hard to accumulate were gone.

“Time for the upgrade is one hour. During this time, the store will be closed for business,” the system added.

Having nothing else to do, Su Ping stayed in the store to cultivate.

An hour went by and with a ding, the system announced that the upgrade was complete.

At the same time, information about the two new functions that came with the upgrade appeared in Su Ping’s mind. Su Ping’s eyes glowed. He pulled up the window of cultivation planes. Next to the “enter” button under the list of cultivation planes, there was another button that read “training with the dummy” and its related icon was a small purple man.

According to the system, when Su Ping selected a suitable cultivation plane, he could choose to cultivate with the dummy; a clone would be created to enter the cultivation plane to train the pets.

However, this function was not free of charge. The fee was one-tenth of the admission price of the corresponding cultivation plane. This was the same price as buying times of deaths in the cultivation planes.

Su Ping felt this was a trap. That being said, he had become used to how the system would skin a flea for its hide.

He closed the cultivation plane’s window, entered the pet room, and murmured the words for the training space.

A whirlpool like a miniature black hole suddenly appeared, and inside it was the training space, similar to the summoning space.

The size of the training space was linked to the store level. Currently, only 50 pets could be stored inside it.

With this training space, the nursing pens Su Ping had in the store could be freed. But, since he didn't have many pets set for the boarding service, and he had some unoccupied nursing pens, he decided to let the pets stay there for now and send them later to the training space after the nursing pens became full.

He finished checking the function of the training space and the training with his dummy. Then, he pulled up the system's shop.

Currently, his store was at the second level and the system's shop had also been upgraded to the same level. When it was a first-level shop, only Awakening Potions and elementary beast catching rings were on sale.

That Awakening Potion was an exception that the system had prepared for him, the host. The Awakening Potion was never on sale for a second time and he couldn't see it again, no matter how many times he refreshed the shop. On the other hand, the elementary beast catching ring was a good thing. It could catch all pets below the seventh rank with absolute certainty.

As for advanced pets, there was a slim chance that they could be captured with an elementary beast catching ring; such an artifact had a miraculous nature.

Usually, when people were hoping to catch pets, they had to have a corresponding strength to defeat the pet. But with the beast catching ring, this was not needed. Even an average person could catch a sixth-rank beast with this beast catching ring.

Of course, if an average person were to enter an uncultivated land, he would probably be killed by the beasts within an instant, without even having the chance to use the beast catching ring.

That being said, the highlight of the beast catching ring itself was that it didn't have to rely on its owner's strength. It was unrealistic to have average people go and catch beasts, to begin with. But if a third or fourth-rank battle pet warrior could use it, as long as they could find a target with accuracy, they could catch a sixth-rank beast for sure with this.

Besides, the beast catching ring could still be useful for sixth-rank battle pet warriors. Generally speaking, the sixth-rank battle pet warriors weren't necessarily able to defeat a sixth-rank pet if it was too powerful.

Su Ping had high expectations for the shop after its upgrade to the second level. As soon as he opened the shop, he saw five items on display. At the first level, the shop only presented three items; two more items were added, to raise the options to five items.

The shop would be refreshed after 24 hours. There might be new items or the same as before. Of course, if he was willing to pay 100 energy points per time, he could refresh the shop at once.

Well, well.

The system was tricking him into spending money.

Su Ping would not spend energy points to refresh it no matter how badly he wanted to. One hundred energy points came from 10,000 coins. He just had to wait for a day. He could afford that. Spending money? Not a chance.

He glanced through the five items. The first thing that leaped into his eyes was the beast catching ring. Only this time, it was a middle-level one, instead of the usual elementary rings!

Middle-level beast catching ring

Catches beasts of the seventh rank with 100% certainty.

Catches beasts of the eighth rank with 80% certainty.

Catches beasts of the ninth rank with 50% certainty.

Catches beast kings with 1.25% certainty.

Su Ping's eyes were glowing. This was awesome! The effect was powerful!

He threw a look at the price quickly. The number relieved him. Good, it was 1000 energy points, just 10 times the price of elementary beast catching rings. It would have been a scam if the price increased by 100 times.

The 1000 energy points were equal to 100,000 coins. However, any average seventh-rank beast would be sold at over half a million. The eight-rank beasts would have a price of two to three million at the very least, not to mention ninth rank beasts. Even the bad ones at the ninth rank could be sold at tens of millions.

Of course, those prices were for adult beasts. Infant beasts would be much cheaper because they had to be raised and trained.

On the other hand, for some extremely rare pets, such as those of the dragon family, or genie pets of the demon family, the infant ones would be more expensive. It was because such pets were born with natural gifts. If those pets could be trained carefully by a master trainer, they could become ninth-rank pets of the highest grade and even beast kings!

They would be much stronger than pets that had to grow up in the wild by themselves.

This middle-level beast catching ring is such a good deal. If I use it to catch a ninth-rank beast, there's a 50% chance of success. Say I am unlucky and I can only catch one after using three rings, that could still generate a huge profit. This middle-level beast catching ring is also effective to catch beast kings. But the chances of success are so slim that I can just look over it.

Su Ping was practically drooling. However, he didn't even have 1000 energy points. He could not afford it at the moment.

He then looked at the other four items. There was no Awakening Potion, which he expected, not even after the upgrade. But there were Original Force Pellets! Middle-level ones!

Previously, when Su Ping finished a quest, he was given three Original Force Pellets and each enabled him to rise one rank in his astral power cultivation.

Now, middle-level Original Force Pellets were on sale!

If they were as potent as the elementary ones, could they help a middle-level battle pet warrior rise a whole rank directly?

But the Original Force Pellets were being sold at 10,000 energy points; they were quite pricey.

That was one million astral coins.

Considering the effects of the Original Force Pellets, the price was high but it was worthwhile. The rich students of large financial groups would fight each other to buy this pellet if they were to know. For those that had over a billion coins, they could earn a million, or even more, by doing nothing all day.

Su Ping had to admit that, while the system was a penny pincher, the items it offered were amazing. That being said, he thought this probably had something to do with the system's wealth of knowledge. Maybe something he deemed precious was garbage to the system. It was too bad that Su Ping didn't have enough energy points while such amazing merchandise was on sale. The more than 20,000 energy points he made that day had been spent on the store's upgrade and the Spirit Pool for Incubation. If he wanted to buy those items, he had to wait until he made more energy points.

"Energy points..." Su Ping sighed with regret. A chance that could help him move up one rank was right in front of him and yet lacked the energy points to buy it. This was such a misery.

After 24 hours, the shop would be refreshed.

For once, a perfect chance had been presented to him but he had to give it away because he was just poor.

If he had another chance to see those items, Su Ping yearned to say to them (with tears in his eyes), "I have the money to get you!"

Apart from the Original Force Pellet, among the other three items, there was a middle-level pet food and two peculiar things. One was the feather of a Cloud Dream Bird and the other a scale fragment of the deep-sea Thunder Fish. The effects were unclear.

Su Ping assumed they had to be materials of special effects to certain pets. Price-wise, they weren't cheaper than the Original Force Pellet.

Su Ping closed the system's shop, crestfallen. It was just like having a girl he loved waiting for him and yet he just couldn't perform.

The most painful thing in the world was to face this 'near but far' distance.

Low-spirited, Su Ping opened the shutter door to wait for more business, but it was already getting late. No other customer showed up and it was close to nine in the evening. He thought all the students that were attracted by the flyers had paid a visit already.

Chapter 106 Rising Reputation

Thanks to his Dummy Trainers, he could sit in his shop and take it easy while waiting for the training sessions to end. Using their “connection,” he could feel that a “dummy” was almost his exact double, who could do everything he was capable of.

When the dummy encountered something worth noticing inside the cultivation plane, Su Ping would know it immediately.

At about 10 pm, all pets entrusted to the shop that day had completed their training. Su Ping only had to wait for the following morning to give the pets back to their owners. The dummies had helped him do the training work several times faster, and without straining him.

Since it was unlikely that he would receive any more customers at this late hour, Su Ping closed the shop and headed home.

Across the door, he heard his mother and his sister happily talking to each other while laughing occasionally. Li Qingru saw him enter and asked with her face still blushing slightly due to her good mood, “You’re late today. Is something up?”

“Got a little busy at the shop,” Su Ping answered casually while finding his slippers.

Su Lingyue curled her lips and looked at the television, while absent-mindedly stroking her Snowball, clearly to avoid seeing him.

Without minding her sister, Su Ping changed into a lighter set of clothing, then he took out his phone and transferred some cash to Li Qingru’s account.

“Hey mom, check your phone.”

Li Qingru did so and found the deposit message she had just received.

“What... Fifty thousand? Where did you find this much money?”

Su Lingyue raised an eyebrow and pricked up her ears, but without looking Su Ping’s way.

“This is the monthly profit I accounted for at the shop last month. There’s more, but we have to wait for several late orders to end.”

Su Ping had more savings in his account but he didn’t give it all, to avoid raising too much suspicion. Besides, he needed some money for himself.

“You’re earning from the shop?” Li Qingru looked surprised.

Ever since she allowed Su Ping to handle the shop, the business kept going on the decline until several important customers had quit altogether due to Su Ping’s terrible demeanor. Li Qingru was ready to see the shop completely close down at this rate. She never thought she’d see any income arrive from Su Ping’s hands, let alone such a big sum.

Fifty thousand was not so much compared to the time she was still running the shop personally. But it was an impressive milestone for Su Ping.

Li Qingru suddenly felt her eyes watering up. She could feel that her son was working hard to support her.

Su Ping knew why his mother looked happy enough to cry, and he didn't know whether to be happy or not. Still, he wanted to please his mother, that was for sure. "I*sigh* Mom? You can leave the shop to me from now on, so don't worry about it and have your rest. I'm sure I can get it in good shape so we have enough income to feed the both of you." Su Lingyue frowned. Did he say both of you??

She thought the shop had nothing to do with her since she and Su Ping hated each other. Now that Su Ping offered to bring her along in their financial affairs, she suddenly felt grateful. Just a bit.

She took a deep breath and kept up her "I don't care" expression.

Humph. I don't need your money. Worry about yourself first!

It was her character that forced her to act up on the outside. Deep down, however, Su Lingyue was beginning to regard her brother in a new light.

"I knew it... I knew you wouldn't disappoint me." Li Qingru tried hard not to tear up to avoid ruining the mood. "Wait up. I'll get you dinner."

She almost ran into the kitchen.

Su Ping looked at his mother leaving and also felt his eyes begin to sting.

Su Lingyue glanced at him. "Come on. Don't let our mom look at that, will you?"

Su Ping didn't answer. Seeing Su Ping "uncooperative" again, Su Lingyue felt her old grudge returning so she focused on the TV show again.

Su Ping did feel peckish and was expecting a fulfilling meal made by his mother. However, the dishes brought to the table all looked pretty messed up except for one, as if a hungry animal had just rummaged through them.

Su Ping glanced at his sister. What happened to his food was too obvious.

Su Lingyue saw his complaining look; she cleared her throat and went upstairs.

Li Qingru softened things up by saying, "It can't be helped, your sis had a tiring day. Here, I made a freshly-roasted drumstick for you. Eat up."

Su Ping nodded and began munching on the chicken leg. Yum!

Li Qingru sat down and looked at him eating with a gentle smile. "Thanks to you, we have enough money to get your sister a Lightning Rat. I'll go to the market tomorrow."

"You shouldn't, mom. It's high time you let her learn how to pick new pets for herself."

No matter how hard they tried, a random Lightning Rat wasn't going to do much good. Su Ping didn't want his mother to unnecessarily waste strength.

"He's right. I can get my own rat," Su Lingyue spoke at the end of the stairs, before she gave Su Ping an unfriendly look.

Learn how to pick pets, huh? You're one to talk!

Su Ping responded by swallowing more poultry and giving her a satisfied smile.

“Humph!” Su Lingyue stomped away.

After dinner, Su Ping went to wash up and was going to return to his room. On his way, he sensed astral power floating about the neighboring room, which meant Su Lingyue was training.

Putting all matters aside, he would admit that his sister was quite a hard worker. Training and cultivation might appear to be fun in the eyes of the unwary; people who actually spent days and nights getting down to work quickly find them tiring and dull.

If such things were fun, this world would be full of dedicated cultivators already.

Su Ping entered his room to do his own training on the bed, while splitting his mind to think about plans for the following day.

With his Dummy Trainers to help, he had time to check in with the academy. That was what he intended to do.

Besides, being a teacher meant he could freely promote his shop to the students. Two birds with one stone.

The next morning, he woke up refreshed and without any of his sister’s pranks. He found it to be boring at first, but soon tossed that thought aside because he didn’t want to be a weirdo who enjoyed being spooked.

After having a quick breakfast, he rode to his shop as fast as he could.

He saw seven or eight familiar faces already waiting at the door from a distance. Although he didn’t plan to rush his actions; like usual, he took some time locking up his bike before casually heading to the shop’s entrance.

Some of the waiting customers were already coming his way.

“There you are, Mister Su!” Zhang Baoxing was the first one to speak.

“Good timing, Mister!” “Mister Su, can you train my baby again?”

“Mine too!”

Clearly, those people were all satisfied with the results they had seen the day before.

“Can you all make some way first?” Su Ping complained.

The customers quickly stepped aside to reveal a path for him as if they were soldiers welcoming their general.

Su Ping shook his head and wondered if every morning would be this noisy from then on.

With the help of several passionate students, they lifted the shutter door together.

Su Ping turned around and checked the crowd outside. “Get in line. One at a time.”

“Yes, sir!” Everyone quickly did as told.

Su Ping never thought those people would act so obediently, although he was glad because of it.

He took out his account book and began addressing them one after one. "Name, and which service you're buying."

"Zhang Baoxing. Pet training, sir! It's the same Pyro Canine from yesterday," Zhang Baoxing announced loud and clear as if attending a military briefing.

Su Ping rubbed his ears. "Pipe down. And your payment, please." "Of course!" Zhang Baoxing quickly took out his phone to make a transfer, before summoning his pet in the shop.

The handsome creature materialized by stepping on several embers and showed a grand entrance. But as soon as it recognized the familiar elements around it, especially Su Ping's face, it lost its balance and stumbled to the floor.

Chapter 107 Su Ping the Teacher Reporting In

IT'S THIS GUY AGAIN!! the creature thought to itself while its dog face twisted in despair.

"Arf! Roarf! Ahroooo!!"

Zhang Baoxing was stunned by the unusual reaction of his pet. He wondered if the Pyro Canine was too excited for the training session.

Man. It even got smarter. I gotta come here more often!

"Sit!" Zhang Baoxing tried comforting the agitated animal. "It'll be your turn soon."

The dog responded by puffing up its fur.

Zhang Baoxing looked embarrassed by the scene staged by his pet.

It was Su Ping who helped "calm" the dog down by staring at it.

Whine

The Pyro Canine shuddered uncontrollably as it remembered how it was impossible to escape from this human devil. It then put its head on the floor and covered its eyes with its two front paws.

"Next." Su Ping looked at the queue again.

"Here, here!" It was the girl with a pointy jaw from the day before; she eagerly summoned her pet.

"Mister Su, please take care of this little guy."

Just like the Pyro Canine, her pet valiantly came out to protect its master, only to be on the verge of losing it completely.

When both its master and Su Ping "friendly" told it not to run away, it joined the trembling Pyro Canine with the same look of pure hopelessness.

The same thing was repeated until the last waiting customer was addressed. It seemed every pet had clearly remembered the terrible ordeal it went through.

As the customers politely bid farewell to Su Ping and left the shop, their pets tried running after them, only to either get sent back or be dragged back by Su Ping. Their last bit of hope had been mercilessly extinguished when their owners happily told them to obey.

When he was left alone, Su Ping dragged the pets to the back of the shop where the pet room was located and placed them in the vacant nursing pens. Or inside the nursing space, when the pens were filled.

Next, he organized the different pets into categories and summoned several dummies to start training them.

The last job was to call all the customers who should pick up their pets that day. Since Su Ping needed to go to the academy later, he asked those people to go there after school ended.

By the time he was ready to leave, it was only 9 in the morning. There was no need to hurry.

He soon arrived at the Phoenix Peak Academy on his bike. He glanced at the majestic statue of a Purple-tailed Divine Phoenix at the entrance before heading inside, but was stopped by a gate guard. Su Ping sure looked like another student, although, those who could afford to study there didn't usually use bicycles to travel. Besides, the first class of the day had already started. Su Ping was late for that. "Your student ID, please," the guard asked politely. Since he had nothing like that, Su Ping could only call Dong Mingsong to help him get inside.

Excited, the vice principal quickly phoned the guard to explain what was going on. Meanwhile, the guard looked at the student-like young man in front of him and couldn't believe what he just heard.

"I—I'm truly sorry for that, Mister Su. Please come in!"

Su Ping didn't say anything since the guard was only doing his job. He felt bad that what happened just then might have placed a stain on this man's resume.

While still on his bike, he entered the academy and followed a shaded path for a while, before he realized that this place was bigger than he thought. He couldn't find his way.

As he wondered whether he should jump onto a tree to get a better look of the surroundings, he heard someone with high-heels approaching and looked in that direction.

It was a rather beautiful lady who was walking toward him on a pair of eye-catching white legs. When looking up, he saw her wearing a khaki short skirt and a well-ironed black suit that suggested the professional demeanor of an office lady. Her red-rimmed glasses were also a nice touch that added to her professorly aura.

There was a problem though. She didn't look exactly friendly.

This was why Su Ping didn't ask her how to move around in these parts, for he feared that the lady was not someone he could carelessly talk to.

The woman soon reached him since they were using the same path. Then she gave him a big frown.

"Which class are you from? Classes are in session right now, why are you still loitering outside?" Cheng Shuanglin checked Su Ping's casual wear and knitted her brows harder.

“Oh, well... I just came here today. May I know the way to the vice principal’s office?”

“A freshman? In that case, you should go to the director in charge of the class you’re assigned to. I happen to be a teacher responsible for the first-years. Which room are you heading to?”

Su Ping scratched his head. “I’m a new teacher, ma’am. Mister Dong Mingsong asked me to meet up with him first.”

“A teacher?” Just like the guards, Cheng Shuanglin didn’t seem to believe that someone like Su Ping could teach in the academy.

But she found no traces of lies, either.

I need to talk to the vice principal later; we should keep the standard for employment above the line, she thought. With unqualified teachers, our students will also be negatively affected.

“Ahem, I’m going there as well, follow me.” Cheng Shuanglin went ahead without looking back.

Delighted, Su Ping quickly kept up with her. But then he noticed that they were too slow this way.

“Uh, ma’am? Should I give you a lift?”

Cheng Shuanglin glanced at his cheap bicycle. “No, thanks.”

There were rich students in the academy who often offered her rides in brand new limousines, while she never bothered to look at them. Of course she wasn’t going to sit on that sorry stuff.

Su Ping didn’t feel like pulling his bike on foot so he kept up with Cheng Shuanglin by riding in random ways. He started zigzagging along the narrow path and occasionally circling around Cheng Shuanglin so he didn’t need to slow down.

Cheng Shuanglin’s lips twitched when she saw Su Ping’s ridiculous behavior. What is the vice principal thinking, letting this man be a teacher of the academy??

It took them roughly ten minutes to reach a building Su Ping recognized, which was where Dong Mingsong usually stayed. The last time, he was taken there directly from the stadium, so he had no idea how to reach the place from the main gate.

“All right!” He smiled at Cheng Shuanglin and rode away. “Thanks for your help, miss. Toodles!”

Cheng Shuanglin frowned again and kept going without minding him.

Chapter 108 Prepare to Teach

Su Ping arrived at the main door of the building and saw a middle-aged teacher with a really big body build looking at him.

“Mister Su!” The man’s eyes brightened up upon seeing him coming. “There you are. The vice principal’s been waiting for a while.” “He sent someone to pick me up here? Oh, ahem! Sorry, I’m not familiar with the directions. It took me some time.”

“Don’t worry about that, you’ll get better after a few more visits!” Feng Yanjing posed a friendly smile while carefully inspecting the young man he was looking at.

If not for Dong Mingsong and Luo Guxue’s “testimonies,” he would never believe that a boy who had yet to reach his 20s could kill a Magical Corpse Beast, an upper eighth-rank Astral Pet. Maybe it was another pet who finished the kill, and Su Ping might or might not be its master. But being able to control a powerful pet was already impressive. Someone so young who could control a seventh-rank pet was a miracle by itself. Not to mention that the “skeleton” was likely of the ninth rank, according to the witnesses.

Feng Yanjing looked more carefully and found nothing other than cheap clothes and unkempt manners from Su Ping. Could someone like this be the “extraordinary genius” everyone was talking about?

“Come, follow me.” Feng Yanjing looked away.

Either way, Su Ping somehow had become well-respected by the vice principal of the academy. This alone told Feng Yanjing that he should act carefully.

“Right after ya.” Su Ping nodded and parked his bike, using a chain to lock it with the guard rail along the stairs.

Feng Yanjing saw it with twitching lips and began leading the way.

The main elevator of the building conveniently took them to the top floor, where Dong Mingsong’s office was located. Feng Yanjing gently knocked on the door, waiting for Dong Mingsong’s answer, and gave Su Ping a “this way” gesture. Su Ping nodded and entered the room, in which Dong Mingsong was already waiting with a big smile.

“Have you decided to join the league, my boy?” Compared to Su Ping’s lessons, the old principal was more concerned about the other matter.

Su Ping tilted his head. “I said I’m not going to join, Mister Dong. I don’t have the time for it.”

Dong Mingsong could see that Su Ping had never given it a second thought.

“*sigh* My word... Such a great opportunity missed.”

Su Ping wanted to get to the point. “We’ll talk about our schedule, right? Should I give the students a lesson today?”

Dong Mingsong shook his head and poured two cups of tea. “Now, I never doubted your strength, Mister Su. However, being strong and teaching your strength to others are completely different. I plan to assign you to the first-years. Compared to their seniors, these new students are easier to handle. What do you say?”

Su Ping knew that Dong Mingsong didn’t believe he had what it took to keep more “rowdy” students under control, though he wasn’t going to argue. “It’s fine. I would still give them two lessons per week, right?” “That’s what we’ll do.”

“All right.”

Dong Mingsong seemed glad that Su Ping agreed to teach that soon. "We shall do some extra preparation work since you're here. I'll tell the other teachers to inform your students of your arrival. Since students in this place are usually too busy to check the website, most of them still have no idea that they have a new teacher."

Su Ping nodded. Not his problem.

Dong Mingsong saw his careless look and added, "Just like ordinary teachers, advanced teachers might have their salary altered depending on their performance. If your class is full without a single dropout, you get another thousand professor credits as a bonus. Or five hundred, if less than three students abandon your course. If more than ten students go absent, ten points will be deducted from your base payout for each quitter. A hundred points at most.

"This is to prevent teachers from slacking off on their jobs. You shouldn't worry about this, however, as lessons presented by advanced teachers are always popular among students. You may see one or two untaken seats, but that's very rare."

Su Ping sighed. It seemed he had to put some effort in his teaching job, and it sounded like a pain.

Feng Yanjing suddenly spoke outside the door, "Mister Dong? Director Cheng is here asking to see you."

"Let her in then. I have something to tell her as well."

"Right away."

A few seconds later, Cheng Shuanglin entered the room and looked at Su Ping and Dong Mingsong talking peacefully with an odd look.

Just as I thought, this man bribed his way in, didn't he?

When thinking about this, she gave Dong Mingsong an unhappy stare, which caused Dong Mingsong to grow uneasy instead.

Dong Mingsong had known Cheng Shuanglin for a long time. She had always been a strict soul; not even the smallest mistake would be easily tolerated. Adding her cold temperament, most students in the academy feared her rather than respect her.

Dong Mingsong wondered if he did something to annoy her recently.

Meanwhile, Su Ping looked behind him and happily greeted the woman with a smile.

"You know each other?" asked Dong Mingsong.

"Yeah." Su Ping turned back. "I could find your office thanks to her."

"I see... Director Cheng, nice timing. This young man is the new advanced teacher we hired, Mister Su Ping. He's going to present a lesson later today. Make sure you tell this information to your class and any other students who might be interested."

Cheng Shuanglin didn't respond because she had just heard something she couldn't believe.

An advanced teacher? This young man?? When Su Ping told her that he was there to teach, Cheng Shuanglin thought he was only a back-up teacher who came to make up for someone's else's absence.

There were only four advanced teachers in the entire academy, three of whom were skillful advanced battle pet warriors. The last one was an eighth-rank master battle pet warrior who could command two ninth-rank Astral Pets, and was undeniably the strongest fighter among all teachers. Students would give everything to join his lessons.

And you're telling me this insignificant young man is like those people? Cheng Shuanglin shook her head to clear her mind before speaking, "Are you sure about this, Mister Vice Principal? Mister Su Ping is... no offense, but how old is he? Twenty?"

Dong Mingsong realized what she was worrying about. "Trust me, Director Cheng. Su Ping's age doesn't hinder his potential in the slightest. As someone who once killed an upper eighth-rank Magical Corpse Beast, he's not so far from being a master battle pet warrior himself. If you don't trust me, which is quite understandable, you may go and talk to Miss Luo later. She has seen everything with her own eyes."

Cheng Shuanglin lost her calm, which was rare for her.

"HE killed a Magical Corpse Beast? That's absurd!"

Chapter 109 On a Deeper Level

Cheng Shuanglin knew that since Dong Mingsong had mentioned Luo Guxue, for whatever reason, it indicated that this young man had to be rather remarkable.

Dong Mingsong understood Cheng Shuanglin's surprise fully. After all, the first time he heard about Su Ping's story, he was just as astonished. He trusted that Luo Guxue would not tell a lie. Besides, Dong Mingsong suspected that some top-level master trainer was helping Su Ping secretly, based on what he saw from the Lightning Rat. As such, he found it acceptable, although surprising, about Su Ping's strength.

"Mr. Su is a talent rarely seen. You cannot judge him with common standards. It is a pity that Mr. Su will not be available for the Elite League. Otherwise, I trust that he could very likely participate as a representative of our academy," Dong Mingsong explained and sounded sorry. Cheng Shuanglin was shocked speechless. She had been a teacher there for four or five years. She graduated as a star student. During those years as a teacher, she had seen some outstanding, gifted students, such as the champion of grade three, Ye Hao, and that genius Su Yanying Xing Cheng, the winner from the previous year and Bai Mo from the year before that were both excellent students. They were their teacher's and the academy's pride.

But.

None of them could claim that they could kill a Magical Corpse Beast at the upper position of the eighth rank while at Su Ping's age. That was unbelievable.

Cheng Shuanglin found it surreal as she recalled how careless and sloppy as Su Ping rode his bike and how cheap his clothes were. She understood that however strong you were, there would always be

someone stronger. After all, she had seen some pure geniuses at the Elite League. The battle pet warriors that could enter the finals every year were the ones that could summon ninth-rank pets to fight while they were at the sixth rank.

Fighting enemies of a higher rank was common for those people. A true genius could fight enemies of such ranks that people would be astonished.

While she was shocked by Su Ping and his strength, it was still acceptable to her. She just didn't expect that someone that could shine brilliantly like a star in the Elite League could stand right in front of her.

With an image that... was nothing like what she had imagined.

Since she had nothing to say, Dong Mingsong turned to Su Ping, "Have you figured out what particular subject you want to teach?" Su Ping had not prepared at all. He asked, "What do you usually teach here?"

Dong Mingsong knew that Su Ping was unprepared for his question. Inside, Dong Mingsong was smiling bitterly. "The basic information, such as the usual basic augmentation skills battle pet warriors use, the pets' habitat, and how to pair with the pets' skills, etc, all of this is taught by the average teachers. Advanced teachers teach something that cannot be found in textbooks. "For example, your own experience in training pets, or some special application of a certain skill, something you developed on your own, or pets' practical training. You can demonstrate in person the different effects the same skills can generate."

Having heard that, Su Ping was stunned. He didn't realize that the lecture could be this complicated. Not everyone could do this.

"What does Mrs. Luo teach?" Su Ping asked curiously.

Dong Mingsong smiled. "Mrs. Luo spends many days battling in the barren lands, so she usually teaches the practical battle experience and some survival secrets in the barren lands. That's what the students are eager to learn. After all, after graduation, many students will choose to go to the barren lands. They must get familiar with them, to understand their future battlegrounds."

Su Ping digested this information and asked again, "How about the other three?"

"They have similar topics but the contents vary. Sometimes, they will teach students some of their pet training experience. For example, Mr. Lan He is a part-time trainer himself. So, he will show the students some tips for training pets."

With that said, Dong Mingsong remembered that Su Ping was somewhat of a trainer as well. After all, there was that top-level master trainer behind his back. He must have taught Su Ping some knowledge. Dong Mingsong proposed, "When you give your lectures, you can talk about pet training. That can attract many students over."

Su Ping didn't respond to the suggestion. He was thinking Dong Mingsong didn't wish to disturb him, so he said to Cheng Shuanglin, "You are here for me. What is it?"

Cheng Shuanglin had come back to her senses. She darted a glance at Su Ping's back with a troubled look.

She was there to ask Dong Mingsong about the textbook and discuss with him about Su Ping teaching. However, considering the reason why Su Ping had been hired, there was nothing she could see. After all, Su Ping was not there as an average teacher. Her opinion would not matter. "I think there is something wrong with those teaching materials." Cheng Shuanglin gave the books she had to Dong Mingsong and went on, "I have dog-eared and marked the pages where I see the problem. Vice Principal, you can take a look when you get a chance. You are an eighth-rank battle pet warrior. You are more informed than I am. I don't know if the problems are in the textbooks or my understanding."

Dong Mingsong didn't know she was going to ask about this. He cast his eyes on the books placed on the table and then said to Cheng Shuanglin with a smile, "Sure. I will get back to you when I finish reading." He did appreciate the dedication Cheng Shuanglin put into her work.

Cheng Shuanglin nodded and left after giving one final look to Su Ping.

After she was gone, Dong Mingsong called in Feng Yanjing who had been outside the door. He told the latter to notify the class monitors to promote Su Ping's lectures and his identity.

Feng Yanjing said yes. There were some weird looks in his eyes but he didn't show them on his face.

When Feng Yanjing left, Su Ping had figured out what he was going to teach. He had to think, not because he had nothing to give, but because he had too much stuff he knew. He had to select something not that confidential.

He had not spent much time in the barren lands yet, and his astral powers were not strong; he had only been a battle pet warrior for a short time.

That being said.

He had seen the world after hundreds and thousands of times dying in the cultivation sites and from going across many cultivation sites.

He had seen ancient pets that could not be found in the Illustration Book of the Federation. He had found pet food that should have become extinct a long time before. He had struggled to survive in many different kinds of environments. He had fought against advanced pets, beast kings, and creatures that were even more powerful.

He was sadly killed in an instant when he encountered the latter two kinds of beasts; he had seen how the beast kings were making their moves.

He knew it all, how beast kings of various species released their kills, what would be the indications and the habits when they launched their attacks.

He remembered some fatally poisonous plants would prey on the creatures that came near.

Those were things rarely seen in the uncultivated areas on the blue planet.

However, in the worlds found in the unknown space fractures, there was a high chance that those creatures were found.

After all, in those worlds inside the space fractures, things that should have been gone would be frequently spotted, just like the cultivation sites Su Ping entered.

Apart from that fresh knowledge, Su Ping had a profound insight into his own skills. For example, using skills with deterrence powers to solve spirit attacks. This was his unique learning.

Besides, some skills could produce miracles when applied together. He came across those combos after thousands of times of death.

“So, have you decided?”

Dong Mingsong noticed how Su Ping became relaxed. The former said with a smile, “Don’t be too intense. You can think about the pets you are more skilled in. Luo Guxue, for example, teaches knowledge about pets of the fire family because she has this Flare Bird of the fire family. She has an in-depth study of pets of the fire family. On the other hand, Mr. Lan He has a profound knowledge of the pets of the water family. Students that prefer pets of the fire family and the water family will not miss their lectures.”

Su Ping nodded. “Then I will teach about the pets of the undead family.”

Dong Mingsong was taken aback. “Pets of the undead family?”

Pets of the undead family was a large category at the very beginning, an independent family, just like the demon family and the dragon family. However, since too few people would use them, pets of the undead family were now included in the pets of the demon family.

At the Phoenix Peak Academy, few people would use pets of the undead family. After all, most pets of the undead family appeared too ferocious and ugly. Besides, food for pets of the undead family was hard to find. Some pets of the undead family even feed on fresh hearts... For the general students, this was a huge test on their psychology!

“Is there a problem?” Su Ping asked.

Dong Mingsong produced a forced smile. “That’s not a problem. But few students use pets of the undead family. I’m afraid...”

“That is okay. They may not use pets of the undead family, but they will encounter them sooner or later when they went to the unclaimed territories. Can they choose not to fight some monsters?” Su Ping explained.

Dong Mingsong was surprised. But he nodded in agreement. “That is true. Are you going to share some information about fighting against creatures of the undead family?”

“More or less.” Su Ping nodded.

He had decided.

He could teach something useful but not confidential.

For example, some battle skills on a slighter deeper level.

Survival experiences in the wild on a slighter deeper level.

And the application of skills on a slighter deeper level.

It wasn't that he wanted to hide this information. It was just that those were enough for the students. He himself would have a hard time to apply some of the more complicated skills. Of the things he was going to teach, using deterrence skills to solve spirit attacks was the simplest one.

Yet, for the students, it could be considerably difficult.

The user had to strike a fine balance while releasing the skill. A millisecond could make a world of difference. Generally speaking, people might not be able to use this skill even if they knew the steps.

Chapter 110 A Sensation

"If you say so."

Dong Mingsong learned from Luo Guxue that the pet Su Ping used to kill the Magical Corpse Beast was a special skeleton. Su Ping must have extensive knowledge about undead pets. He could pass on some knowledge unavailable in textbooks.

It would be up to Su Ping to see how the lectures turned out to be. Dong Mingsong could not help no matter how concerned he **was**.

Soon.

After Feng Yanjing gave the notice, the news that a new advanced teacher was going to give lectures was spread out to all class monitors and teachers of the first year. When they logged onto the official website to look at the new advanced teacher, all of them were stunned because of how young he looked.

Su Ping's brief resume was presented on the website as well.

It was brief indeed. The introduction contained merely the name, age, and his achievements.

There was actually only one achievement, him killing an abnormal Magical Corpse Beast at the upper position of the eighth rank.

This fact alone was enough to astonish everyone.

All the teachers found it hard to believe that Su Ping, seemingly at the age of 18, could have killed a Magical Corpse Beast.

Not to mention an uncommonly strong one.

As the initial shock faded away, the teachers grew more interested in this mysterious new teacher. They wanted to find out the truth. At the same time, they told their students about Su Ping's lectures quickly so that they could go and widen their horizons.

Whether the information was true or not, they could find out with their own eyes.

Soon, this news stirred up every first-year class.

A new advanced teacher, 18 years old, killed a Magical Corpse Beast... Those keywords were enough to catch everyone's attention.

The most eye-appealing fact was his age. Of the other four advanced teachers, Qin Yuanfeng, the most powerful among them, could also slaughter a Magical Corpse Beast, and could even fight a ninth-rank beast. However, Qin Yuanfeng was over forty when Su Ping was only 18.

If this was the truth, then it was truly stunning!

For a time, students gathered to discuss this matter heatedly. Some had questions, while some grew curious and others remained shocked. However, they all wanted to see this new advanced teacher who appeared to be quite mysterious.

Class six, year one.

Su Lingyue was sitting by her desk, thinking about a question on the book.

The question read:

Ming brings a common third-rank Flame-tailed Rooster to fight against Hong's common third-rank Marsh Crocodile at a wetland. Both battle pet warriors master the same augmentation skills.

The question is...

How many ways can Ming choose to win this fight?

This question eliminated the battle pet warriors' differences. Both battle pet warriors had the same skills. This question was about the understanding and application of pet skills.

How many ways?

Theoretically speaking, it was already a hard thing for the Flame-tailed Rooster to win against its enemy at a wetland. Could there be more than one way?

Herein lay the crux of this difficult question. While lost in her thoughts, she rolled the pencil in her hand while she began to simulate the scene in her head.

All of a sudden, it became quite noisy around her.

Su Lingyue was startled out of her deep thoughts. She frowned and looked around, only to see all her classmates checking their phones and discussing something in surprise. A new advanced teacher?

18?

Su Lingyue heard those words coming from them. She raised her eyebrows and reached for her phone as well. Suddenly, the girl next to her nudged her elbow and said in amazement, "Yueyue, check this out. We have a new advanced teacher and he's only 18. He has already killed a Magical Corpse Beast. How awesome is that? I wonder if this is true."

From the corner of her eyes, Su Lingyue took a look. The first thing that leaped into her eyes was a profile photo; the person was her lousy brother.

Su Lingyue was frozen by the shock.

Out of instinct, she cast a glance at this friend of hers. When did this girl develop a crush on her mean brother?

Wow, how dare this girl target people in her family? Even a rabbit knew not to foul its own hole.

Su Lingyue gently pinched her thigh and ground her teeth. Jiang Xingyu swiped the website as she went on, "Take a look. It says he's only 18 and named Su Ping. Why do I think the name is familiar..."

Su Lingyue found herself shocked again.

This time, she noticed the edge of the website. It looked like the official website of the academy. She grabbed Jiang Xingyu's phone and swiped back to the beginning of the page. It was indeed the official website and the section header read 'Advanced Teacher.' Did Jiang Xingyu click the link of Advanced Teachers?

She swiped it down quickly and saw Su Ping's introduction... Advanced teacher, Su Ping?

She opened her eyes wide, as if she had seen a ghost in plain daylight. That loser is an advanced teacher in the academy?

Seriously?

Was the official website hacked?

Noticing how stunned she was, something sprang to Jiang Xingyu's mind. Her jaw dropped as well. "Yueyue, isn't he the underdog brother you told us about? Didn't you say that he was just an unawakened, regular fellow? How... how...?"

Su Lingyue's mind was buzzing in chaos as well. She was unable to reply. She just felt that something must be awfully wrong, even though she knew her brother had awakened recently.

Even so, he couldn't have become an advanced teacher now, could he?

Killing a Magical Corpse Beast? Impossible.

"I have to ask Director Cheng." Su Lingyue came back to her mind. She stood up immediately.

Jiang Xingyu also realized what had happened. This new advanced teacher that had created a sensation across the entire first year was her deskmate's brother. Filled with astonishment and curiosity, Jiang Xingyu said in a hurry, "I'll go with you!"

The two of them left the class together to seek the truth.

At the same time.

Many students were gathered at a spacious battle sports ground in the zone for third years, all of them bustling with excitement. This was the free training period for their class. Many students were comparing notes and some were resting under the trees by the side.

Outside the sports ground, two young men sat on the branches of a flourishing tree. One of them was wearing a white shirt from a famous brand. He sat on a thick branch, leaning against the trunk idly, tilting his head to look at the students on the sports field.

Those pet fights were too juvenile and childish for him.

Given his strength, he was more interested in the life-and-death struggles he was going to experience at the uncultivated worlds after graduation. At the same time, he was eagerly anticipating the Elite League that was going to be held soon. He wondered which place he could attain with his abilities.

“Young Master Ye, here you go.” A young man sitting next to him gave him some barbecued meat. This young man was sitting in a spider web knit between some branches. This spider web was more like a hammock, made by his pet.

Ye Hao accepted the barbecued meat and took some bites. All of a sudden, he was filled with strong emotions. “After I graduate, I will never have a taste of this delicious food in the academy again.”

The young man who offered the meat smiled. “Think about your status. Are you going to miss this kind of street snack? You can just come back and buy some.”

Ye Hao shook his head and smiled. He didn’t want to say anything. After he finished the kebab, he hurled the stick toward the tree on the opposite side; the stick was nailed to the tree just like an arrow.

Ye Hao said to the young man, “In the future when I get a chance, I will visit you in the Class C barren area.”

“No problem. We’ll have some drinks again,” the young man replied with a smile.

Ye Hao laughed. All of a sudden, he felt his pants were buzzing. A new message had arrived. He grabbed his phone, swiped it open, and saw a private message. He opened it and the casualness on his face froze.

He frowned and clicked on the link.

Soon, the link was directed to the official website, the page of Advanced Teachers.

Five profile photos showed up. He couldn’t be more familiar with the first four. At the moment, the new photo jumped into his eyes at once. He squinted his eyes in shock.

It’s him?

He remembered this face vividly.

He was the so-called Mr. Su standing next to Su Yanying at the exhibition match.

Ye Hao had given Su Ping one hundred thousand coins as a down payment. He couldn’t have forgotten about this store owner.

Didn’t he run a pet store?

How come he became an advanced teacher for nothing?

Ye Hao clicked on this link and saw the name, age, and achievements... He killed a Magical Corpse Beast?!!

Ye Hao was completely struck.

The young man next to him was surprised. “What is going on?”

Ye Hao was still absent-minded. A moment later, he came back to his senses. He threw another look at the screen and refreshed the page. Still, the information was there. Something changed on his face that made him look cloudy. He replied, "There's a new advanced teacher in school. He is teaching today. We need to go and have a look."

The young man was surprised, since he had received no news at all about the arrival of the advanced teacher.

Whoosh.

Ye Hao jumped down from the tree and gently landed on the ground, even though the branch was seven to eight meters above the ground. Without further ado, he rushed toward the first year's area.

News about the advanced teacher was spread and soon learned by the entire academy. Only teachers of the first year had been notified. However, given the astonishing nature of Su Ping's resume, the other grades heard about it as well.

Some students that had visited Su Ping's store recognized him immediately. To their surprise, this was Mr. Su, whom they had met not long before.

How come Mr. Su became a teacher here?

An advanced teacher?

While everyone was still in shock, Dong Mingsong had chosen the venue for Su Ping's lecture. As soon as this information was made public, people began to gather outside the place.

Most of the students arrived with doubts. The more suspicious the matter seemed, the more curious they were.

Among these queuing crowds, there were also a large number of senior students from the second and third years but were rejected due to the lecture hall's capacity. They could only wait outside.

The venue was already packed half an hour before the official lecture. It was a lively full house.

After all, this was the first lecture given by the new teacher; it was bound to be the center of attention. Previously, when the other advanced teachers gave their first lecture, the seats were also occupied, but never this quickly...

The venue could hold 10,000 people.

That was the fact.

There was a battlefield in the middle of the venue so that the teachers could demonstrate their pets for field training.