Pet Store 251

Chapter 251 House Dragon

Su Ping raised his eyebrows.

This was not the first time that he had been questioned because of the store prices.

Previously, the prices had aroused some controversy when students of the Phoenix Peak Academy first began to visit his store. However, his training turned out to be rewarding. Students understood that the service offered was of high value, and the price was not high at all.

But those customers present were not as reasonable as the students. They had become sophisticated and paranoid after years of mingling in society, and they had never planned on giving Su Ping any chances to prove himself.

"Quiet!" Su Ping yelled.

He was no longer hiding his astral powers. The force released belonged to a sixth-rank battle pet warrior. His overwhelming power amazed the customers; they never anticipated that this young-looking guy could be so formidable.

Of course, not all the customers were low-rank battle pet warriors. Some were also at the sixth-rank, and they were going to try their chances at the Elite League, while several others were at the upper position of the sixth rank.

Seventh-rank battle pet warriors would no longer be qualified for the Elite League. They could only participate in the Supremacy League.

The upper position of the sixth rank was the ceiling for the Elite League.

A young man standing at the head of the line grunted. He wasn't afraid of Su Ping's demonstration of power at all. The young man raised his head so he could look down on him. "You must clarify your high price. You're not going to force your service on us, are you?"

"He's right."

"Don't try to strong-arm us."

With someone taking the lead, the other customers had recovered from their initial shock. More and more people began to echo the other people's views.

Su Ping glanced over the crowd. All he could see were anger and doubt on people's faces. He understood that explaining wouldn't do, and he wasn't in the mood to explain anyways. He waved his hand and opened up the contract space.

"Come out."

Whoosh!

A spurt of flames swept across from the inside.

The temperature inside the store was rising dramatically. Burst after burst of fire emerged from the contract space. Accompanying that were some breathing noises that lingered in people's ears. The customers felt their hearts were going to a stop because of trepidation.

Tang Ruyan was standing by the crowd as an onlooker. Suddenly, she had a chance to see. She squinted her eyes in fear. This feeling... Was it...

Roar!

A low and deep noise was heard.

That was a dragon's roar.

The roar was unique to dragons. The volume was not high, but perfect silence had prevailed. Many people had goosebumps.

A huge dragon's head was the first thing to sneak out from the contract space. Black flames with dark red flames in between were burning fiercely on the dragon's head. That was the Inferno Dragonfire, which was said to be evil flames birthed in hell.

Gradually, the Inferno Dragon revealed itself completely, its mighty build and its horrific dragon scales. The Inferno Dragon landed on the store's floor, overlooking the masses.

After the store had been modified, the ceiling was raised to a dozen meters high, more than enough to house the Inferno Dragon which was over 10 meters tall.

Silence fell. No one was making the slightest sound.

Everyone was staring at this Inferno Dragon with their mouths open and their minds blank.

That was... the Inferno Dragon!

Around the globe, the Inferno Dragon was one of the top 3 most powerful dragons. An Inferno Dragon was actually right there?! The Inferno Dragon's evil energy and a pungent smell of blood were spread across the place. Everyone felt that they couldn't even breathe loudly. The gruesome Inferno Dragon was so close to them that they felt they were standing in front of death.

How terrifying.

What was more terrifying was that this pet had been summoned by that young store owner. The dragon was his pet!!

The young man who had been looking at Su Ping with scorn could not believe his eyes. He was staring at the Inferno Dragon so hard that his eyes almost fell out.

That was an adult Inferno Dragon, an overlord among all the seventh-rank pets. The Inferno Dragon could kill him with a single move.

The young man regretted having underestimated the store owner. He thought that the store owner was merely at the lower position of the sixth rank while he was at the upper position. Actually, if he was willing, he would have reached the seventh rank already.

However, he wouldn't be able to participate in the Elite League if he broke through. Therefore, he had been deliberately keeping his strength at the sixth rank.

Of course, even if he were at the seventh rank, he still stood no chance in front of the Inferno Dragon.

It was unimaginable, to find the rarest of the rarest dragon right there. Who was its master? What kind of family was its master from?!

Noticing the complete silence, Su Ping knew he had achieved the desired effect. Considering that this could happen again, Su Ping had an idea: he told the Inferno Dragon to subdue its strength a bit and go to the door.

Just so that the Inferno Dragon could watch his door, nothing else. The Inferno Dragon by the door was a form of deterrence and promotion at the same time.

Su Ping had not thought of this because, to him, the Inferno Dragon as his back-up pet. His actual main force was the Little Skeleton. As such, he had always been taking the Inferno Dragon for granted.

But he had to admit that for the outsiders, the Inferno Dragon was more intimidating than the Little Skeleton. After all, the fact that the Inferno Dragon was one of the mightiest dragons was public knowledge.

Bang! Bang!

The Inferno Dragon stomped toward the door.

The customers gathered by the counter immediately stepped aside in fear. Some ran out of the store directly, thinking that the dragon was about to attack them.

Breathing heavily, the Inferno Dragon went to the door through the path people had cleared.

Under Su Ping's instructions, the Inferno Dragon got on all fours by the door, but it remained a few steps away from the two dragon statues. The Inferno Dragon settled down by the door and never made another move. After a long time, the customers in the store finally came back to their senses. They began to find their breaths as if they had suffocated for a few minutes.

"The services and products we provide here are beneficial, and the price is low in comparison to their worth. Anyone with doubts is welcome to leave. Anyone who keeps on creating a scene here will be banished from the store and will be on the blacklist forever," Su Ping announced calmly.

Everyone looked at each other in shock.

The dragon was still out there by the door.

The Inferno Dragon couldn't have been a fake one.

How awesome the store owner was to have this dragon as his pet.

This had to be the only Inferno Dragon in the entire Longjiang Base City.

Even across the entire continent, the number of Inferno Dragons was limited. They were never commonly seen pets.

Some customers were getting their hopes up. Their eyes glowed in excitement, and they could not wait to try the services.

A store owner that had an Inferno Dragon wasn't a person in want of money.

As for why this store owner chose to run his store in this shantytown and not the prosperous upper town area... Well, those big shots had unique personalities. What can you do about that?

The previously raging short and chubby man was trembling and unable to utter a word. The moment the Inferno Dragon came out, he thought the dragon was about to eat him alive, and since then, he had not been able to move an inch.

Of course, the Inferno Dragon didn't eat him. He was still alive.

He felt he was a lucky survivor from a holocaust.

Cold sweat had soaked his clothes. He wiped his sweat, apologized to Su Ping in a panic, and hurried away. He was afraid to stay another second.

As for the training?

He believed in Su Ping's words. It was just that he couldn't afford the one hundred thousand training fee.

If he had that much money, he would rather go and buy a better pet.

The short and chubby man reached the door. He shot another glance at the Inferno Dragon and ran away as if fleeing for his life.

That man was no longer Su Ping's concern. He called Tang Ruyan over and told her to maintain order in the store.

Tang Ruyan had recovered from her astonishment. There was a troubled look on her face. Back at the Mysterious Realm, she had realized that Su Ping possessed strong powers. This day, to her dismay, she had once again seen proof of his strength. She was sure that she could count the number of her peers that were stronger than her with one hand.

Su Ping was one of the few.

"He is such a freak..." Tang Ruyan murmured. She was thinking that, if and when she was able to return to her family, she would have to ask her seniors for help to overpower Su Ping. Besides, she had to run a background check on him. She had to consider the potential connections he had.

Thanks to the deterring Inferno Dragon, the order in the store was instantly restored.

Everyone stood in line. No one was arguing or asking questions.

Someone believed the Inferno Dragon was proof that Su Ping himself was intimidating as well. Some began to hold him in awe and respect.

After all, Su Ping was the dragon's master.

Many of the customers stayed while a fair number of people left.

It wasn't because they still doubted the price; they couldn't afford it. After all, most of the customers had just paid a visit to check the store out. The set prices were evidently out of their reach.

Some of Mu Shuangwan's fans left as well, down spirited. They were still young and had to rely on their parents to live. They could afford the service with their pocket money they had saved if the price was in the hundreds or thousands. But the one hundred thousand price was too high for most adults.

Su Ping didn't mind that many people had taken off. He believed that when the name of the store got out, even the less affluent customers would save money to visit him.

Chapter 252 Asking for Help

"Dude, I'll have the general training, the one that costs one hundred thousand."

"I'll have a professional one. Sir, are you sure I can jump to the Top 100?"

The customers approached Su Ping one by one, asking about the services and paying their bills.

With the Inferno Dragon there, none of the customers dared to underestimate this young man anymore. They were exercising great care even while posing their questions.

Someone did a rough calculation. This young store owner could show extraordinary talents at the Elite League of the Longjiang Base City and occupy a spot among the Top 100 with the Inferno Dragon alone.

He could even have a chance to make it to the Top 10.

Su Ping was young, which meant that his future was promising. He was a talent that no one should overlook.

The store remained in good order. Most of the customers were choosing the general training. After all, even people coming from a family with tens of millions in wealth couldn't easily afford the one million. Spending that sum of money needed prudent deliberation.

Su Ping didn't mind this. Professional training helped him make more money, but it was exhausting as well.

The dummy was able to handle the general training. But for the professional training, he would have to personally take over. Having finished the transactions, the customers left one by one.

The customers would still shake with fear as they passed by the door and saw the soundly sleeping Inferno Dragon near the steps. They chose to move to the other side of the staircase, lest they would wake this beast.

Su Lingyue was on her way to the store with her teacher Wu Guansheng. She had learned that it was the day the store was going to reopen from the promotions.

Never did she imagine that Su Ping could have invited a celebrity like Mu Shuangwan. Her past life had limited her view. She felt as if, overnight, their family had leaped forward to becoming a wealthy one, straight from their previous average life. She found this shift surreal.

When Wu Guansheng followed Su Lingyue to the store and saw the Inferno Dragon by the door, fright overwhelmed him. He had witnessed the terrifying power exhibited by the golden-hair girl. To his astonishment, she wasn't the only deterrent power at the store. There was also this Inferno Dragon.

The dragon's existence was not as stunning as a legendary battle pet warrior. Nevertheless, it was a rare sight.

Wu Guansheng had grown more scared of Su Ping and the connections he had.

They went into the store and saw how everyone was queueing properly, which was not a surprise for Su Lingyue. Whenever the store was packed, the customers would have to wait in line. That was how it had always been done.

"Hi, are you here ...?"

Tang Ruyan was ready to greet the customers when she saw people enter. When she saw the two people coming in, stunned, she paused her steps.

Master Wu Guansheng?

She was startled. Seeing this master there was unexpected.

She had met this Wu Guansheng in the Mysterious Realm and had heard about him while attending some family meetings. Wu Guansheng was a titled battle pet warrior at the peak. He was older and less promising than Venerable the Blade. Still, Wu Guansheng was a mighty warrior that people could not afford to neglect.

Why would he come here?

A second of daze later, Tang Ruyan came back to her senses, eyes glistening with tears.

Finally, a VIP!

The other customers were as blind as bats; none of them could recognize her. She was of the firm belief that Wu Guansheng had to know her.

"Master Wu..." Tang Ruyan hurried over.

Wu Guansheng looked over, surprised.

He recognized her immediately. Wasn't she the future family head of the Tang Family?

He took one more look, and the surprise grew. The way Tang Ruyan was dressed... She was wearing a uniform?

?!

Wu Guansheng was still confused. The first thing that jumped to his mind was that probably, Su Ping and the Tang Family were related in some way. Maybe, Su Ping, or the strong connections he had, were the ones supporting the Tang Family.

If that were the case, then this Tang Family would be "sophisticated."

While Wu Guansheng's mind was running wild, Tang Ruyan greeted him with hospitality, "Master Wu, how have you been? My father has been looking forward to paying you a visit."

"Good, good." Wu Guansheng stopped his train of thought. He replied to Tang Ruyan politely because he knew he couldn't belittle her.

That was Tang Ruyan's first interaction with Wu Guansheng. She didn't know that he could be this friendly. Relieved, Tang Ruyan continued with a smile, "Master Wu, I'm currently working here so I cannot go back to report to my father. Please forgive me."

"Of course." Wu Guansheng waved his hand with a smile.

Tang Ruyan thought Wu Guansheng would ask why she was there. Surprisingly, she could tell that Wu Guansheng regarded her presence there normal, and he had no doubts or questions whatsoever.

That wasn't conducive for her to imply her imprisonment.

She frowned and made a decision. Taking the risk of Su Ping finding out she sent a spiritual message to Wu Guansheng, "Master Wu, I am being held here against my will by this evil man. You must help me. Or, could you inform the Tang Family for me? Your help would be greatly appreciated!"

Tang Ruyan's spiritual message startled Wu Guansheng, and her asking for help came as a shock.

Held?

Against her will?

Wu Guansheng understood what happened instantly, and that revelation astounded him.

That was to say, the future Tang Family head had been captured by Su Ping, right?

Wu Guansheng's mouth twitched. He thought of Su Ping's strength and that terrifying golden-hair girl. How bold Su Ping was. He had abducted this Tang Ruyan. Wasn't he afraid that the Tang Family would seek revenge?

But...

Wu Guansheng understood that Su Ping was not afraid, considering how powerful that golden-hair girl was. With that girl present, whatever Tang Family's revenge plan was would be of no use.

Having learned the truth of the relationship between Tang Ruyan and Su Ping, Wu Guansheng calmed himself down. "I am sorry. There is nothing I can do to help."

With that said, he walked past Tang Ruyan into the store and waved at Su Ping.

"Mr. Su, hello."

"Hi." Su Ping gave one brief look and went back to tend to his customers.

Tang Ruyan was stunned still.

What...

The f*ck!

This Wu Guansheng was clearly in it with Su Ping. And she was asking for help from her enemy's friend...

She felt ashamed, angry, and shocked all at once. She had never found out that Su Ping and Wu Guansheng knew each other. No wonder Su Ping was neither afraid of exposing her nor of the Tang Family's potential retaliation.

Tang Ruyan's face changed. She was wondering if she should let go of the fact that Su Ping had abducted her.

If she were to let go, then she would have to keep this confidential. She would utterly disgrace the Tang Family if word got out that she was kept there.

Su Lingyue darted a look of curiosity at Tang Ruyan with a frown. She had taken her eyes off of Su Ping for one second, and suddenly he had another pretty girl in the store. This female employee was less beautiful than the other one, but still, she was one of a kind, and even more stunning than Mu Shuangwan. "He is... so promiscuous." Su Lingyue was fuming with rage. She stomped her feet before she went inside.

Su Ping looked at Su Lingyue and asked, "What are you doing here?"

She answered in a voice dripping with sarcasm, "I wonder who else will join the store if I am away for a few more days!"

Su Ping raised his eyebrows.

He didn't understand.

But he was not in the mood to ask for clarification.

"Go back home and take your lessons with Wu Guansheng. I'll send you to a better academy in the near future," Su Ping answered, impatiently.

Su Lingyue retorted, "Wow, are you trying to get rid of me?"

Su Ping: "..."

Aware that Su Ping had requested a spot in Han Yuxiang's Academy, Wu Guansheng felt a sense of emergency; it would be much harder for him to teach her if she went there in the future.

After all, the lessons in the academy would take up most of Su Lingyue's time.

"Stay out of my sight. Don't get in my way of doing business," Su Ping shouted. He didn't want to waste more time with Su Lingyue.

Su Lingyue snorted and went to sit on the chair in the lounge.

Wu Guansheng exchanged a few words with Su Ping and followed her there.

"Hmm, what is the big deal? I was just trying to help!"

Su Lingyue sat down and crossed her arms in front of her chest, full of wrath.

Wu Guansheng sat down next to her. "He is busy here. How about we go back for now?"

Su Lingyue respected her teacher. She shook her head and explained politely, "Sir, my brother's store will be busy today. When more people come, I might need to help him out. Can we start our lessons later today? I don't have to go to bed so early."

Since she had said so, Wu Guansheng had no other choice but to acquiesce.

As Su Ping's sister, she was not a person who could be offended.

Su Lingyue took out her phone and browsed through the news. At times she would dart glances at Joanna and Tang Ruyan, to see if they were slacking off as if she were a boss there.

All of a sudden, a piece of news popped out. "Pixie... Top 50?"

She saw the name of their store and the name of another big store. Immediately, she clicked to read the news.

Her expressions changed after she finished reading

Chapter 253 Five Spots

Mu's Agency

Top floor.

"We have just learned that Primo has launched a new initiative with new benefits and has Avril as their spokesperson. Here's their plan. Take a look."

Mu's Agency's president was sitting on his swivel chair in his office. He handed the file to Mu Shuangwan.

The president of Mu's Agency was naturally from the Mu Family. He could be counted as Mu Shuangwan's cousin.

Mu Shuangwan frowned upon hearing the name Avril. Avril was an international star with powerful influence. Primo must have gone to great lengths to invite Avril to advertise for them.

Mu Shuangwan picked up the file. A few glances later, her expressions changed.

"Fifteen percent off? Anyone choosing a master trainer's service can be guaranteed a spot in the Top 50 of the Elite League?"

Mu Shuangwan was startled.

Primo was offering a generous incentive.

Discounts aside, Primo promised a spot in the Top 50!

She knew better than anyone about the benefits of the store she represented. One of the selling points of the store was that they promised anyone choosing the professional training a spot in the Top 100.

However, Primo was using the same selling point and they took it one step further: immediate admission to the Top 50!

As such, the Pixie Pet Store's only appealing point would be her reputation.

That being said, Mu Shuangwan was well aware that while she could help Su Ping's store build up a name to make money, Su Ping had to leverage his own strengths. After all, customers were not fools. They would not be so hot-headed as to throw their money to Su Ping's store just because of her, one celebrity.

The income her fans could bring to Su Ping was less than one tenth of her endorsement fee.

"Master Mu Rong is the one supporting Primo," President of Mu's Agency went on with a frown, "The store you're representing, as I've heard from you, is frequented by Venerable the Blade. However, you don't have concrete information about the relationship between Venerable the Blade and the store. Maybe Venerable the Blade was just passing by. Maybe he and the store owner are nothing but normal friends.

"Say Venerable the Blade is indeed related to the store... He's a battle pet warrior, not a trainer. People respect him but would not spend a great deal of money to worship him. Agreeing to this job was a rash decision."

Mu Shuangwan's face was clouded.

Song Lu kept her head low throughout the conversation. Inside, she was crying bitterly without end. She already regretted ever introducing Mu Shuangwan to that store.

By the time Primo bested this store, Mu Shuangwan's advertisement would become a laughingstock in the industry, which would be detrimental to her reputation.

"Now, go and contact the store owner. Talk to them and see how they plan to respond." The only thing to do was to find some solutions to cope with this situation. "Yes." Song Lu breathed in relief and nodded at once.

At the store.

"Su Ping, this is bad!"

Su Lingyue got up from the sofa and hurried to the counter. She dragged the customer to the side, built up a shield with her astral powers as she said in a low voice, "Take a look at this."

Su Ping wondered about what situation could make her act this jittery. He looked at the news as she spoke. A highlighted title jumped into his sight.

She swiped the page and Su Ping read on.

"The Top 50?"

Su Ping raised his eyebrows.

Was this a strategy targeting his store?

He had just announced an immediate admission to the Top 100 and Primo later declared they could get you to the Top 50. This was obviously aimed at his store.

"What to do? How could Primo do this? Why would they want to steal away business from us, a much smaller store?" Su Lingyue was both angry and anxious. She was familiar with their family store. Although Mu Shuangwan was their spokesperson, Primo also had a world-class star to represent them.

Besides, apart from the celebrity effect, Mu Yunfei had personally validated the many benefits of Primo—he was the champion of the previous Elite League.

Also, Primo was a time-honored store in the Longjiang Base City. Even people from the shantytown area knew that Primo was the best of all the pet stores. The prices were high but so was the quality.

At the moment, such a store was competing against Su Ping's store.

Primo was renowned; it had a long history and had served countless customers whereas Su Ping's store was just a green hand in this game. It was like throwing a rock at an egg!

"Brother, aren't you worried?"

Su Lingyue was hopping mad while Su Ping reamined calm. She even wondered if Su Ping was a bit thickheaded and couldn't quite fathom what this news meant.

Su Ping took his sight away from the news. A glint of coldness rose in his eyes. Primo was choosing to crush the single most appealing benefit of his store. As people would often say, to cut off one's fortune was to kill one's parents! "Top 50..."

The glint of coldness flickered in his eyes. "Let's say Top 10 then! Don't they want to crush us? Then let's make sure that they will never rise again!"

Su Lingyue was in complete astonishment.

The Top 10?

This was the Elite League they were talking about. All the young people in the Longjiang Base City that were eligible would be entering the competition. The Longjiang Base City was not a large one but it had a population of over 10 million. At least one million would be registering

He would claim a chance at a guaranteed admission to the Top 10?

The probability to reach the Top 10 was basically one in a million!

"You, keep yourself together. If you make this promise, you can never take it back!"

Su Lingyue came back to her senses; she quickly tried to talk some sense into him.

Su Ping saw the concern on her face. Inside, he heaved a sigh. His sister wouldn't always listen to him but she was family. At the end of the day, only his family would worry about him and care about him.

He rubbed her head and said, "I know what I'm doing. Go and play by yourself."

Su Lingyue jerked her head away from his hand. She knew he had messed up her hair again but this was not the moment to worry about it. "Don't be so stubborn. Do you know what it means to be one of the Top 10? They would have to reach the eighth-rank, or have the abilities equal to the eighth-rank. You

can make it to Top 10 for sure but it is going to be difficult if you're trying to help someone else achieve that!"

"There, there. I understand." Su Ping patted her shoulder but didn't explain further.

He turned around and asked the customer that was about to pay his bill to give him another second. Then, he stepped aside and called Song Lu.

Beep!

The call went through quickly.

"Hello? Mr. Su? Good, I was just about to call you," Song Lu said. She had just left the office and was about to call Su Ping to discuss how to cope with the current situation.

Only after Su Ping told her what his plan was could she decide how they should act upon this job.

They didn't want to jeopardize Mu Shuangwan's hard-earned reputation just because of some advertisement.

Mu Shuangwan was popular but she had a fair share of enemies and anti-fans. This would be a chance for them to kick her while she was down.

"Is this about Primo?" Su Ping asked.

Song Lu sounded surprised. "You already found out? Good. Mr. Su, what are you planning..." Su Ping replied, "Help me contact the advertisement agency and get this. My pet store is launching a new promotion, a guaranteed admission to the Top 10 but only five spots are available. First come first served. I will text you the details."

Chapter 254 Top 10

Song Lu could not believe what she was hearing.

A guaranteed admission to the Elite League's Top 10?

Song Lu wondered if her hearing was acting up.

They were talking about the Elite League, where countless young people would compete against each other. The Elite League would catch the attention of the whole world. At the current stage, it was still the qualification trials at the local base cities. Still, to stand out at the local levels would be hard. This was a competition for millions.

She had already considered that Su Ping was bragging when he said he could guarantee a ticket to the Top 100. Just then, he took one step further and said he could guarantee spots on the Top 10?!!

Was Su Ping implying that he could promise that five of his customers would be amongst the Top 10?!

Do you consider yourself a god!

Song Lu could not, for the life of her, accept that this was the answer she was going to receive.

He's so full of himself!

Song Lu could not find the words to reply. She wondered if Su Ping was still under great shock. But, of course, she could not ask him that. After all was said and done, Su Ping was her employer, and Venerable the Blade could be related to him in some way.

"Well... Mr. Su, have you thought this through?"

Song Lu found this question necessary. "That will be all. I will send you the details and rules," Su Ping said and hung up. Then, he began to edit his text message.

He had naturally made a conscious decision, not because of some impulse. It was hard to promise someone a seat among the Top 10. However, he had given it a thorough consideration. That was why he said only five spots would be made available.

The highest level of training in his store was professional training.

For professional training, Su Ping could train any pet to reach an above-average aptitude, as long as the pet in itself didn't have a first-rank bloodline. Generally speaking, the pets could progress to about the seventh-rank after receiving professional training

With such abilities, making it to the Top 100 would be guaranteed.

But that was far from enough to make it to the Top 10.

Therefore, Su Ping would have to take it more seriously if he were to help his customers make it.

He would still go with professional training.

Only this time, he had requirements for his customer's pets and the times of training as well.

First of all, the customer's pet would have to be at the sixth-rank. With professional training, the pet would at least be equipped with strength equal to the ninth-rank.

That would increase the chance of making it to the Top 10 to about 80%.

That was the calculation he had crunched after he read the data of the past Elite Leagues.

Still, that was not enough. The package he was offering included continued training, pet food, and pet nursing.

The customer choosing this package would have to pay the corresponding fee and cooperate with him throughout the process. With the entire package, the customer would be pretty much guaranteed to make it to the Top 10.

There was something people would always say:

You could buy the wrong products but no products sold would be wrong.

For customers, this package would be of great benefit. For Su Ping, this was a chance for him to promote the pet food and the other services in his store.

The prices in his store had been set by the system and could not be altered. While that remained the fact, he could always find some loopholes to make money.

•••

The President of Mu's Agency asked Song Lu, who had just returned to his office, "What did he say?"

Song Lu put down her phone. She was hesitating, whether she could tell him the exact words Su Ping said and the package he was offering. After all, he sounded like a lunatic.

"What's holding you back? What is going

on?"

He frowned.

Song Lu forced a bitter smile and told him in full detail. "The Top 10?!"

The president of Mu's Agency jumped up from the chair. "Are you sure?"

Mu Shuangwan was in the office as well. She turned around and stared at Song Lu, completely astounded. The look on her face was saying "Did you say the wrong words"? "Yes. He told me himself. This is the new package he asked me to promote."

Song Lu handed over her phone.

Mu Shuangwan stood on her tiptoe and read the message, filled with curiosity.

She was popular in the company and she was a girl of the Mu Family. As such, she didn't have to follow the rules too strictly in front of her cousin, the president. Soon, they finished reading.

For a moment, silence reigned.

The two of them looked at each other speechlessly; they read the same shock in each other's eyes.

Song Lu was telling the truth? How dare Su Ping promote this package?! Did he even know what it takes to be among the Top 10?

Not to mention that he was offering five spots. Wasn't that to say, if five people chose this service, five of the Top 10 in this year's Elite League would be Su Ping's customers?!

No kidding!

Not even the Mu Family or the Qin Family could boast to such a degree.

All of those big families had genius young talents. They were all counting on this Elite League to establish their fame!

Making it to the Top 10 would be critical for them and the competition would be fierce. So what about Su Ping? He boasted that he was offering five spots. He was getting ahead of himself!

"You... Is he a lunatic?!"

The president looked at Mu Shuangwan and Song Lu, deciding on venting his anger on Song Lu.

Song Lu lowered her head in bitterness.

Mu Shuangwan came back to her senses. She was confused. She had indeed seen Venerable the Blade there, and both Su Ping and him seemed to be close. How could someone like Su Ping be a lunatic?

She couldn't understand what this Su Ping was thinking about.

Not even a master trainer could say those words. Families like the Mu and the Qin families could hire master trainers for their own use.

"Call him and talk to him. The store owner may be losing his mind and we cannot go down with him!" He ordered Song Lu in fury. If this package was promoted, the entire base city would be in an uproar.

Such a delusion.

People would not only mock this store but Mu Shuangwan who was advertising the store. Even Mu's Agency would be in trouble.

"But, but... he has already paid and the contract..." Song Lu was hesitating.

"To hell with the contract. That is not my concern. Talk to him. Beg him. You must stop this. He is such a troublesome client. If he wants to destroy himself, so be it. But leave other people alone! What a pain in the a**!"

"I, I will talk to him."

"You must persuade him!"

"Yes."

"I have made my decision. End of discussion."

At the store.

Su Ping hung up on Song Lu.

Song Lu had approached him about canceling the package. This package could never be canceled. Otherwise, he would lose all of his business to Primo.

Primo was specifically launching the Top 50 package because of him.

The only way he could keep his customers was to best Primo.

Or else, the promotional fees and the money he had invested would go down the drain. He would have achieved nothing other than helping Primo's advertising in this process. He might even be on the front page of the base city's newspaper because of this competition.

It wasn't that Su Ping was unwilling to admit his defeat. It was just that he could not.

The war in business was a war without blood. But just like any war, one step backward would mean death.

Primo must have realized this, which was why they had launched the Top 50 package. That was the best Primo could do. This was a gamble, even for a big brand like them. They would have to apply strenuous effort to make sure several customers could make it to the Top 50.

They didn't have the strength to go further than that.

Of course, it was also possible that, after the Elite League, Primo could bribe some of the people in the Top 50 and ask them to claim that their pets had been trained by Primo. That would not affect those warriors' reputation in any way and Primo would heavily reimburse them.

It was a win-win situation.

Given Primo's credit, no one would doubt a thing.

Therefore, the only one losing money and reputation would be Su Ping's pet store.

Chapter 255 Shocking

There was no way to negotiate with Su Ping. Song Lu had a headache and could only ask Mu Shuangwan for help.

Despite being a first-rate manager, her artful speech and eloquence were completely ineffective against Su Ping. The latter did not give her the chance to use them.

After Mu Shuangwan found out about the matter, she could only report it to the president. She was willing to bear the consequences.

After some discussion, and seeing that there was no way to salvage the situation, Star Entertainment Agency fulfilled the contract in the end and helped Su Ping contact all the popular platforms he had arranged beforehand. The first promotion was released.

After all, they would have to pay a large amount of compensation if they broke the contract.

Since things had come to this, they left it to fate.

That night.

Countless onlookers were gathered on various popular platforms. Some were live-streaming platforms, some were comprehensive search platforms, and some were news platforms.

At 8 p.m., a new splash screen popped up on all the platforms.

Usually, those splash screens were used to promote new dramas or hot topics, but at this moment, they were pointing at a shop.

Elite League! Guaranteed top ten!

Eight large words appeared on the page, instantly attracting the attention of countless people.

Since the Elite League was nearing, everyone was paying attention to it. Any news related to the Elite League would attract a lot of attention, not to mention the headlines.

Guaranteed to be in the top 10?

Soon after, the splash screen showed the introduction of the pet store.

There were several service prices and different combos.

There was a combo that guaranteed entry into the top 100 of the Longjiang League!

A combo that guaranteed entry into the top ten!

Professional training-one million astral coins!

Ordinary training—100,000 astral coins...

The prices of the various services were very clear in the ad.

When people saw that the so-called "guaranteed entry into the top ten," as the main title instead of a subtext, the internal network of the base city erupted with fervor.

The Pixie Pet Store's fame rose to the top in an instant. Almost everyone knew about it overnight.

"What kind of shop is this? How dare they guarantee entering the top ten?!"

"Holy sh*t, this is the Elite League, isn't this shop making too grand a claim? Can they really guarantee it?!"

"I've never heard of this pet store before."

"I heard it opened in the slums. Are the slums' poor so crazy over money that they'll make any claim?!"

"There's also Mu Shuangwan's endorsement? To earn this kind of scam money, I don't know about you, but I'll definitely become a fan!"

"Maybe there's some mighty person backing this store. I'll go and take a look tomorrow to see what's going on." Many controversial comments could be seen in the various promotional comment sections. Most of them were doubtful, but there were even more people who were extremely curious about this shop. After all, even if they wanted to tempt fate, there was no reason to use such a suicidal method. They might manage to earn some money, but they wouldn't feel at peace.

Not long after the publicity event began

The battle of Mu Shuangwan's fans ended up with the fans losing, causing countless criticisms to flood the board.

Star Entertainment Agency was in a public relations crisis and had to work overtime that night.

"Damn it, I knew this would be the result!"

In the office, the president was furious and scolded Song Lu.

Song Lu was trembling with fear. She lowered her head and did not dare to make a sound.

Mu Shuangwan sat on a chair, her brows furrowed, somewhat worried.

"Right now, the Internet is filled with criticism and doubts. Liu Yuan, the owner of the extraordinary pet store, is not a simple character. He's a member of the Liu family. He must have known about this already. It won't be long before he sends reinforcements on the Internet!

"This promotion is like a bomb that will blow up all of us!"

Mu Shuangwan listened in silence.

After a while, she said, "Maybe he really has a reason. Maybe he has a top-notch master trainer in his shop. After all, Venerable the Blade himself appeared in his shop before..."

"A top-notch master trainer? Hmph, if there's really such a person, it would be more effective to get that person to step forward instead of getting you to be the spokesperson!" The president sneered. "Who knows if the person you saw at that time was the true Venerable the Blade. What kind of person is Venerable the Blade? Why would he show up at that place? Why would he expose and admit his identity?".

Mu Shuangwan was slightly taken aback.

She had never thought about this. However, that person's bearing and appearance did not seem to be a disguise.

"Immediately ask that foolish manager about what he's going to do about the damage to your reputation. This is written in the contract. Get him to prepare the compensation!" The president scoffed and waved his hand.

At the same time, somewhere else.

Uptown, Primo headquarters.

That was a specially-built building. Outside was Primo's trademark sign board.

"Boss, that shop is causing trouble again."

"To think he guaranteed entry into the top ten of the competition. He must be crazy."

"It's probably because he was forced into a corner. Even a rabbit would bite when anxious. Heh heh, to kill the enemy, one must go crazy first."

A few senior executives of the company were sitting together, chatting and laughing. In front of their meeting table sat a tall middle-aged man with a refined and gentle face. He was obviously a kind person, who had a gentle smile on his face.

"Have you investigated the background of this store?" the middle-aged man asked.

He was the owner of Primo, Liu Yuan.

"Boss, I've already sent people to investigate, but what's strange is that the Municipal Bureau and the Civil Affairs Bureau are ignoring us," a middle-aged manager in a beige suit said with a puzzled expression. With their shop's and Liu Yuan's background, it would be easy for them to carry out investigations. However, they had been met with a lot of obstacles.

The surname of Pixie's boss was Su, not Qin, nor Mu, so what background could he have? The Liu family was the third largest family in the Longjiang Base City. Other than those with the surname Qin and the surname Mu who were untouchable... Wouldn't others be easily bullied?

"You failed?" Liu Yuan frowned slightly.

Another older elder thought for a while and suggested, "Looks like this shop isn't simple. Could the boy claiming to run the place be a puppet? Is someone behind all of this?"

Liu Yuan's eyes flickered as he said, "I will contact the mayor later. Send some people to wait outside the shop. Keep me up to date with the latest situation there."

"Yes, boss."

"Oh no, boss!"

At this moment, the meeting room's door was suddenly pushed open and a panicked young secretary rushed in.

That was Liu Yuan's secretary; he had always exercised self-restraint and only employed male secretaries.

"Eh?"

Liu Yuan frowned. His secretary would not be so unruly unless there was something serious.

"Speak."

"Boss, watch this video."

The young secretary hurriedly ran over and handed the phone to Liu Yuan.

While everyone on the Longjiang intranet was doubting the pet store, a few videos that had been taken by a nosy person were posted on a pet forum.

There was a shop in the video.

The shop's signboard was "Pixie."

The electric signboard shone brightly under the night sky. The camera slowly shifted to the front of the shop's door. The door had a statue and a wide staircase, making it look like a grand mansion.

However, the most eye-catching thing was the huge shadow beside the door.

It was a dragon.

The filming wasn't clear as it seemed to have been late at night, but one could tell it was a dragon from the silhouette. Something seemed to be rising from the dragon's body, as if flames were dancing.

The number of views on the video increased rapidly, attracting countless comments. In particular, the OP's comments got the video pinned on the forum. "OP, are you kidding me? Is that an Inferno Dragon?" "It looks like a dragon." "It's an adult, but it only recently became one from the looks of it."

"OP said that this is an Inferno Dragon? Stop joking. I'll bet fifty cents that this is an Earth Dragon."

"Cut it out. There's a HD version of it in another video. This is a real Inferno Dragon. I'm already on my way to this shop. I want to show my face among the top ten of the Elite League this time!"

There were countless comments below.

This time, there wasn't a one-sided doubt, but rather, it attracted more curiosity. Some even claimed that they had seen a real Inferno Dragon at the Pixie Pet Store's entrance.

The debate continued, and everyone waited for a clear answer.

"That is... an Inferno Dragon!"

Liu Yuan's eyes narrowed slightly as he looked at the dragon that was occupying the screen. Although the filming wasn't very clear and perhaps it was because the place was too shabby since it didn't have any street lamps, he could tell at a glance that it was an Inferno Dragon! An extremely rare top-notch dragon !

As someone who had opened a pet store for many years, his observations about all kinds of pets could be described as meticulous. There was no way he could be mistaken.

That shop had actually placed an Inferno Dragon at the entrance. Was this a showcase of their confidence?

Liu Yuan's face darkened. No matter where the Inferno Dragon came from, the fact that it had been able to get such a pet showed that this store was not as simple as it seemed. It wasn't as simple as a nouveau riche spending some money to hire a celebrity as a spokesperson.

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One had to know that a top-notch rare dragon like that was not something that could be bought with money. One had to rely on connections, channels, and social networking

After all, it was a top-notch dragon pet. If trained properly, it could even be used as a main battle pet by a Titled expert. Moreover, it could raise a Titled expert's status to be one of the best among his peers. "Damn it!"

He exerted some force with his palm and the phone was crushed.

The other executives and the young secretary were shocked when they saw his ferocious expression. They had never seen him lose his composure like that.

The executives looked at each other and realized that something was wrong.

"Prepare the car. I need to return to the Liu family estate."

"Ah, oh, yes, yes..."

Before leaving, Liu Yuan said coldly to the executives, "You guys, send someone to keep an eye on this shop. I want to know everything that happens there!"

The few of them hurriedly agreed, but their hearts were pounding. Could it be that they had provoked a tough cookie?

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As time passed, the Pixie Pet Store became more and more famous. The true face of the dragon pet outside the pet store had been captured by some media outlets with acute noses. It was the rumored Inferno Dragon!

Instantly, the entire Longjiang intranet boiled with excitement!

Chapter 256 The Liu Family

Countless people who saw the video were deeply shocked by this scene!

Such a precious top-notch dragon pet was being used as a guard dog?

That shop was simply heaven-defying!

"It really is an Inferno Dragon. Isn't that crazy? What kind of background does this store have? It seems to have appeared out of nowhere."

"Amazing. Even if we just go there to see this Inferno Dragon for ourselves, the trip would be worth it!"

"I can't take it anymore. F*ck, fans of dragons, let's go!" "What I said earlier was actually true. Oh my god, since when did an Inferno Dragon appear in our Longjiang Base City? This is the first time I've heard of it!"

"Haha, let's inform everyone that the train ticket price to the slums' Dark Star District has risen to 370!"

"The tickets to the slums are that expensive? Are you kidding me? Are you going to the slums or the Uptown?"

The doubts that were spreading all over the internet disappeared in an instant. The video taken by the media was like a slap to the faces of the people who had mocked and doubted previously. There were videos and pictures and they were solid proof.

All the messages with doubts about the Pixie Pet Store had been pushed to the bottom of the promotional platforms' comment sections; they had been replaced by excited and curious comments.

The appearance of an extremely rare Inferno Dragon had completely ignited the pet fans' excitement.

Every battle pet warrior studied pets.

As they studied pets, each of them would have a special penchant towards certain pets.

As the chief of all pets, the most popular dragons—and especially the best among all dragons—the number of Inferno Dragon fans was numerous, even more than some celebrities. Not all of its fans were battle pet warriors; some of them were ordinary people.

After all, other than battle pet warriors, there were many ordinary people in that era.

Due to the defects in their genes, they were unable to awaken and become battle pet warriors. However, this did not erase their love for battle pet warriors. On the contrary, their obsession with pets was even more fervent than that of some battle pet warriors. As the Inferno Dragon video was of high quality and authentic, the Pixie Pet Store's fame in the Longjiang intranet reached its peak. Countless people were unable to wait a moment longer to book a ticket and rush to the scene to see it with their own eyes.

They only needed to spend a few hundred bucks to see the Inferno Dragon with their own eyes. To some battle pet fans, that was simply a gift!

Mu's Star Entertainment Agency.

On the top floor.

"This... this shop actually has an Inferno Dragon?"

The president looked at the tablet his secretary had given him. He was a little dumbfounded.

Mu Shuangwan sat while Song Lu stood. They had beaming smiles on their faces; they had already heard the news. Their previous anxiety and worry had completely disappeared.

With the Inferno Dragon, that shop had completely exceeded their expectations.

This was a good thing for them.

"Right now, the admonishment directed at Miss Mu has already disappeared. Many people even came to apologize." "That's right, the heritage of this shop is beyond our expectations." Song Lu and Mu Shuangwan smiled. The president looked at the two of them and let out a breath. "It seems that the owner of this store is not completely crazy. He actually managed to get a top-notch rare dragon pet like the Inferno Dragon. It seems that the Liu family's Primo is going to be under some pressure this time."

The two ladies had smiles on their faces; it was a good thing for them that the Liu family had suffered a blow.

"Song Lu, immediately get people to pay close attention to this shop. Send people to monitor the place and update us on the latest information at all times," the president said, "We wouldn't have worried so much if we had known about the existence of this Inferno Dragon. We almost fell out with this boss. Luckily, the news on the Internet came in time."

"Yes, yes." Song Lu nodded. Mu Shuangwan had a smile on her face, her eyes flashing. At this moment, she was thinking about something else.

Since the shop had an Inferno Dragon, his earlier encounter with Venerable the Blade had most likely been genuine.

She had hesitated until then, but it seemed that she indeed had to report this to her grandfather.

At the store.

Su Ping realized that after the combo was launched, the popularity of the store increased rapidly. Although he kept receiving and sending away many people, more people ended up coming. There was a long line inside the store.

However...

This time, there wasn't much commotion in the shop. There were only whispers.

The Inferno Dragon at the entrance was too intimidating. Some of the people who had entered the shop from the side stairs felt like they had sneaked in.

They didn't dare to make any noises, for fear of alarming the dragon.

Moreover, that store could afford to have this terrifying Inferno Dragon guard the door. Its background might be terrifying and no one dared to cause trouble there.

"Ordinary training. 100,000," Su Ping said.

In front of him was a young and tender-looking youth. He looked nervous as he slowly nodded before quickly paying.

"Please bring out your pet."

"Uh, okay."

The young man hurriedly summoned his pet. It was a fourth-rank Sand Dune Beast.

The Sand Dune Beast was like a big cat with brown fur. It was an agile rock-type pet, suitable for fighting in sandy environments.

Su Ping called Tang Ruyan over to handle the Sand Dune Beast.

Tang Ruyan looked gloomy as she went up to take the pet away. She had welcomed so many people; and yet, she realized that no one had recognized her. She didn't know what kind of crappy and remote place she was in.

In fact, for the first time, she began to doubt her own reputation.

The moment the youth left, a burly young man behind him immediately stepped forward and said, his face full of enthusiasm, "Boss, I want the best combo, one that can guarantee entry into the top five." Su Ping raised his eyebrows. He didn't expect a big customer to show up so soon.

"Do you know how much it goes for? The entire combo has a starting price of 10 million. Then, we'll increase the service based on the subsequent ranking. The most it will cost for the guarantee will be 30 million."

"I know, I know. Money isn't a problem. Are there still slots available?" the young man hurriedly asked.

"Yes."

The young man was overjoyed and immediately said, "I'll take one."

Su Ping sized him up and said, "To purchase the top-ten combo, your pet must be at the sixth rank. Do you have one?"

"Yes, yes."

The young man quickly opened his summoning space and out jumped two sixth rank pets. One was a sixth rank Typhoon and the other was a sixth rank Shadow.

The Typhoon was a sixth rank elemental pet, while the Shadow was a demon-type pet. It was very powerful and was especially good at assassination.

"Boss, which one do you think will do?" The young man looked at Su Ping and asked nervously. He was afraid that neither of the two would meet Su Ping's conditions.

Su Ping glanced at the two pets. He thought about it for a moment. To save him trouble and to be more confident, the Shadow was better.

"This Shadow."

"Really? That's great!" The young man clenched his fists in surprise.

Su Ping said, "Pay the deposit first in one go. 10 million. If it doesn't cooperate with the subsequent services, the deposit cannot be refunded."

The young man nodded. "I've seen the combo. I'm ready."

"All right."

Su Ping handed him the combo contract. "Take a look. If there's no problem, sign the form."

After all, it was a sum in the tens of millions. It wasn't a simple purchase, so it would require a contract.

The young man read it twice and confirmed that there was no problem. Then, he used his phone and transferred the money to Su Ping.

When Su Ping heard the "ding dong," he confirmed the amount of the transfer. He nodded slightly and indicated that the other party could sign the papers. At the same time, he handed him a pen.

The young man quickly signed his name. Su Ping took a look. Liu Ping?

"Are you from the Liu family?" Su Ping asked.

Su Ping had some understanding of the big families in Longjiang Base City. After the Qin, Mu, and Liu families, the fourth was Ye, and the fifth was Zhou. The champion of Phoenix Peak Academy, Ye Hao, was from the Ye family.

There were many people with the surname Liu, but to be able to afford tens of millions at such a young age, Su Ping couldn't help but connect him with the Liu family.

Chapter 257 Borrowing A Pet

"Boss, please don't misunderstand."

When Liu Ping saw Su Ping's ruminative expression, his face changed slightly. He said at once, "I am indeed from the Liu family. But the Liu family has many branches. Our family has been separated from Liu Yuan for several generations and our relations are distant. I have no ill intentions here. I promise!"

Su Ping looked at him deeply and said indifferently, "It doesn't matter if you have a deep relationship or not; you are my customer if you pay. As long as you don't break my rules, everything will be fine."

Liu Ping heaved a sigh of relief and smiled. "Boss, I like your straightforwardness!"

Su Ping didn't say anything else. He called Tang Ruyan and got her to take the Shadow away.

Tang Ruyan had already pricked up her ears to listen to their conversation. When she heard the youth say something about his Liu family, she immediately guessed that he might be a descendant of a big family clan. She immediately approached them with a smile on her face, thinking that he was at least a descendant of a reputable family. Even if one had never eaten pork before, one should have seen pigs run before, right? He should have heard something about her, right?

She knew that she was considered one of the best among the younger generation of the large families in the Subcontinent District.

"Hello, please give me your pet."

Tang Ruyan's heart was filled with joy, but she pretended to be cold. This was her usual expression when she was outside all year round, so it was easy to recognize her.

Liu Ping looked over and was shocked.

Tang Ruyan was delighted to see his expression.

Liu Ping turned to Su Ping and exclaimed, "Boss, where did you find this attendant? She's so beautiful!"

He had been intimidated by the Inferno Dragon at the entrance and had not carefully observed this store. He had not expected that apart from having top-grade pets, even the service staff members were of the highest quality!

With such good looks, she could definitely debut as a celebrity! Su Ping glanced at Tang Ruyan and said, "I picked her up by the roadside and made do with her."

Liu Ping was startled. He gave Su Ping a thumbs up. "Nice!"

Tang Ruyan listened to the two of them from the side. Dark clouds gathered above her head, and she almost went berserk.

She bit her lip when she saw Su Ping's askew gaze. She felt that Su Ping had seen through her intentions. That casual glance had a hint of warning. She was peeved.

What are you looking at!

I've been standing here for so long. What kind of customers are you attracting with this shabby shop of yours? None of them have any acumen. Otherwise, I wouldn't have done this!

She stomped her feet, turned around and dragged the Shadow away.

The Shadow was a little reluctant to part with its master, but it sensed that the creature pulling it was extremely terrifying, and it could only look at its master with tears in its eyes as it bade him farewell.

After sending a mental thought to comfort his Shadow, Liu Ping waved his hand and said his goodbyes.

After watching the Shadow leave, Liu Ping

ed to Su Ping and said, "Boss, please take care of Shadow. If you need my help, feel free to look for me. This is my number."

Su Ping nodded. He just had to register the contact number in the customers' records.

Liu Ping hesitated for a moment, but he still wrote it down. Although he was young, he had many titles on him. Apart from being a battle pet warrior, he also had a position as a manager in his family branch's company. His contact details were usually kept secret.

Su Ping took a few glances and put away the customers' record book. "I will feed your Shadow some pet food during the training process, according to the situation. The pet food expenses are clearly priced. There will be video recordings during the feeding process. Come over tomorrow and see the results of the first phase of training."

Liu Ping was well aware of the numerous procedures of the "top 10" combo. He had also read the list of pet food used by Su Ping's store.

Although the price of the pet food was extremely expensive, they were part of the combo's price. He had no choice but to accept it. After all, no matter what, the maximum he would pay was 30 million. Even if he had to spend 30 million to exchange for a spot, he would have profited from it.

This way, his status in the clan would rise to a whole new level, and his alloted resources would be greatly increased, the benefits far exceeding 30 million. "No problem. I'll come over tomorrow?"

Liu Ping was a little surprised. How much time was there between today and tomorrow? How could he see the training effects in such a short time?

"Yes, tomorrow." Su Ping nodded.

Liu Ping took a few glances at Su Ping. He nodded after confirming that he was not joking. "Okay, I'll wait for you tomorrow."

"Sure."

After sending Liu Ping off, Su Ping continued to entertain the customers behind him.

Su Lingyue leaned over and asked curiously, "Brother, that person is from the Liu family? Who is Liu Yuan that he was speaking of?"

As Su Ping registered a customer, he said, "The owner of Primo."

"The owner of Primo?" Su Lingyue was surprised. She had heard of this large chain store numerous times. Moreover, they had just competed with them; they had crushed them with discounts.

"How did you know?" Su Lingyue looked at Su Ping strangely. They had never interacted with Primo before, so how could Su Ping pay attention to this? Even though they had just competed, Su Ping had been busy registering the customers. How could he have time to check?

"I searched online. How else would I know?" Su Ping snapped. "When did you investigate it?" "Yesterday." "Yesterday?"

Su Lingyue was shocked.

Yesterday, Mu Shuangwan's endorsement advertisement hadn't been released yet, and the store hadn't been officially promoted. How could Su Ping have thought about investigating Primo?

Could it be that Su Ping had expected to have a conflict with this store today?!

She looked at Su Ping suspiciously. Since when did this guy become so smart? Can he divine the future?

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Su Ping ignored Su Lingyue. He told her to play elsewhere and not disturb him.

Su Lingyue pursed her lips and returned to the lounge in a huff. She then went online and continued to pay attention to what was happening online. If anything were to happen, she could warn Su Ping in time.

At the Liu family manor.

This was the Liu family's headquarters. Although it was called a house, it was actually a large garden.

It took more than ten minutes to circle the place in a sports car. The Liu residence was located in the Uptown's most luxurious Dragon Head District.

At this moment, a luxury car sped into the Liu residence.

Following the winding garden scenery, it circled around the waterfall and artificial rockery, the pond, and arrived at an exquisite villa.

There was a rush of greenery outside the villa. The villa looked like an ancient wooden house. A few guards wearing green battle armor stood at the entrance. They were the Liu family's most elite Blue Dragon Guard. They were very powerful; each of them was an advanced battle pet warrior!

The luxury car stopped.

Liu Yuan walked out of the vehicle.

"I want to see the clan master, please pass the message."

"Wait a moment."

The guard turned around and entered the wooden villa.

A moment later, the guard came out and gestured to Liu Yuan. "The clan master is waiting for you inside."

Liu Yuan tidied his clothes slightly and entered the villa. He went up the wooden stairs to the second floor and saw a white-haired old man sitting in a pavilion upstairs. He was drinking tea and playing chess.

The one playing chess with the white-haired old man was a purple-shirted old man. He was short, but his face was ruddy. His long and narrow eyes flashed with sharpness from time to time.

Liu Yuan's expression changed slightly when he saw the purple-shirted elder. He hurriedly said, "Greetings Clan Master and Senior Purple Dragon."

The purple-shirted old man turned his head slightly and glanced at him. His expression was gentle as he said, "Ah, Liu Yuan."

"Senior, I wish you the best in health," said Liu Yuan immediately.

The clan master was staring intently at the chessboard. His brows furrowed even more tightly. After a moment, he suddenly loosened the chess piece in his hand and coughed lightly. He turned to Liu Yuan and said, "Why are you here this late?"

Liu Yuan glanced at the purple-shirted old man next to him. He hesitated for a moment and said, "Clan Master, I would like to borrow your pet."

"Oh?"

The clan master raised his eyebrows and said, "Borrow my pet? Do you want to fight with others? Is it the Mu family or the Qin family?"

Liu Yuan looked a little embarrassed as he said, "I'm not fighting with others. I'm borrowing your pet to help preside over the situation in the store. The Elite League is about to begin, and all the shops in the base city are doing their best to show their might. The competition is huge, so I..."

Chapter 258 Eight Hell Beast

The clan master came to a realization. With an amiable expression, he said, "Sure, which one do you want to borrow? Is it the Sword Horn Frost Dragon or the Seven-Tailed Starfire Fox?"

Hearing this, Liu Yuan revealed a troubled expression as he carefully said, "Clan Master... I want to borrow your Eight Hell Beast."

"Eight Hell Beast?"

The clan master was slightly startled.

He frowned and said with a serious expression, "Are you sure?" Liu Yuan smiled bitterly. He had no choice but to say, "Clan Master, to be honest, a pet store is competing with us. They want to monopolize the industry. They've already declared that they can guarantee entry into the top ten of the league. They're extremely arrogant. They've also hired the Mu family's girl to be their spokesperson and hype themselves up.

"Although we're working with the Mu family, the Mu family has a complicated relationship, and we don't have much contact with that girl's branch.

"Now, everyone in Longjiang knows about this store. If this continues, most of the business of Primo will be snatched away. I have no choice but to request your divine beast to help preside over the store."

The clan master frowned.

He never expected anyone in Longjiang Base City to dare compete with the Liu family in the pet store industry. They were too ignorant. "If that's the case, you can just use my Sword Horn Frost Dragon. Why do you need the Eight Hell Beast?" the clan master said with a displeased expression. The Eight Hell Beast was his strongest battle pet.

He usually didn't show it to others, much less have it taken to a shop and used as an exhibition.

Liu Yuan smiled bitterly and said, "I don't know where that shop managed to get an Inferno Dragon. They have placed it at the entrance of the shop, shocking many people. If it wasn't for that, I would be able to make them suffer by using my own methods and the connections I have built up over the years..." "An Inferno Dragon?" "Eh?"

Not only was the clan master shocked, even the purple-shirted elder beside him also turned his gaze over from the chessboard. His long and narrow eyes revealed hints of shock as he looked at Liu Yuan seriously.

The stares of the two Titled experts burdened Liu Yuan. He felt cold sweat flowing down his back. It was as though all the secrets in his heart were completely exposed. He hurriedly lowered his head to prevent himself from exposing his thoughts. He also feared facing their eyes.

"Are you sure?"

The clan master's gaze turned sharp as he stared at Liu Yuan.

Liu Yuan said with a trembling voice, "Absolutely. I have a video as proof..." "Give it to me."

The clan master stretched out his hand.

Liu Yuan hurriedly took out his phone and played the video on the net. Then, he handed it to the clan master with both hands.

The clan master took it and saw his old friend, Purple Dragon, looking over. He lowered the device so that both of them could see it.

Soon, a scene appeared on the screen.

When they saw the creature on the screen, their expressions changed slightly.

It was really an Inferno Dragon! Such a rare top-grade dragon had actually appeared in Longjiang Base City!

The clan master's face turned dark. He hadn't heard any news of such a pet appearing in Longjiang Base City. By right, even if other families wanted to lock down the news, the spies he planted in the various families should be able to send back the information.

"Who's running this shop?"

"Well, according to the current investigation, it's a young man with the surname Su. As for who's behind him, we haven't found out yet. However, I've contacted the people in the city government to help me investigate. However, they seem to be wary of this young man. They won't say a word."

"Is that so?"

The clan master was slightly startled and frowned.

Su?

If it was the Qin family or the Mu family, the people he planted in the city government wouldn't help to cover for them. After all, his Liu family was also in Longjiang Base City.

"Could it be that an external force wants to interfere with our Longjiang Base City?" The clan master's eyes flashed with a cold light. The situation in Longjiang Base City was already fixed. Normally, no external force would interfere. Even if they did, they would be chased away.

But this time, the other party seemed to be targeting their Liu family. This pet store that appeared out of nowhere had snatched the Liu family's pet store business. This was a business that paid a blood price in their fight against other families.

How dare someone snatch food from a tiger?!

"If he wants to open a pet store in Longjiang, he has to ask me, Liu Tianzong, first!"

The clan master snorted and opened his eyes, emitting a powerful aura.

Crack, crack!

He raised his hand, and his fingers pierced through the void like a sword.

A dark vortex slowly appeared and grew larger. A terrifying and deep aura spread out from it.

Liu Yuan felt the surrounding temperature drop drastically, as though it was about to freeze. His heart trembled uncontrollably as he knew what monster the clan master had summoned.

Eight Hell Beast!

This was a pet of a ninth-rank demon-type pet!

It was said that this Eight Hell Beast had the bloodline of Beast Kings. If they were raised to their peak, there was a small chance that they would evolve into Beast Kings!

In terms of value, this Eight Hell Beast was almost on par with the Inferno Dragon.

However, this Eight Hell Beast was already at its peak!

The Inferno Dragon at the entrance of the store was just a recently-matured adult. If both pets were placed together, the Inferno Dragon would be like a baby in front of the Eight Hell Beast which was at its peak.

A cold and sinister aura was released from the summoning space. A huge, ferocious beast slowly descended and floated in the air outside the pavilion. Its movements were extremely gentle and slow, as if it was afraid of destroying the villa with the slightest exertion of its strength.

Liu Yuan looked at the pair of cold and brutal eyes and felt his heart beating wildly. Although he knew that his clan master was by his side and that there was someone controlling it, the killing aura of this peak demon-type pet was still too strong. He felt that he could be killed at any moment!

The Blue Dragon Guard below the pavilion knelt on the ground and were extremely respectful towards the Eight Hell Beast. This Eight Hell Beast was not just a mere pet, but it was also highly intelligent. It enjoyed a very high status in the family. Even the upper echelons of the family had to greet it respectfully.

"I'll lend you Blacknether. Don't disappoint me."

Liu Tianzong said coldly. 'Blacknether' was the name he gave the Eight Hell Beast.

Liu Yuan's body trembled as he quickly said, "I will not disappoint your expectations."

The purple-shirted elder at the side glanced at the Eight Hell Beast and said with a smile, "It's been a few years since we last met. The aura of Brother Liu's Blacknether has increased by quite a bit. It should have reached the peak, right?"

"It's still early," Liu Tianzong replied indifferently.

The old man in purple smiled and did not say anything else.

"I will ask the city government. I want to see what kind of guts they have. How much money did they spend to cover up the eyes of our Liu family's spies. Are they blind despite so many years of cooperation?"

Liu Tianzong sneered with a hint of anger in his eyes.

Liu Yuan was trembling and did not dare to speak.

"You may leave."

"Yes, Clan Master. Thank you, Clan Master." Liu Yuan turned around and said to the purple-shirted elder, "Senior Purple Dragon, I'll be taking my leave first." "Sure."

The purple-shirted elder smiled.

Liu Yuan lowered his head and retreated. When he reached the bottom of the pavilion, he raised his head and looked at the ferocious beast in midair. His heart trembled as he respectfully chanted, "Senior Blacknether..."

"There's no need to say anything else. Lead the way."

A cold and deep thought entered his mind.

Liu Yuan did not dare to say another word. He was even more afraid of this Eight Hell Beast than facing the clan master. After all, it was a beast, and a most ferocious demon-type pet. Cases of them devouring their masters were common, let alone others.

After boarding his luxury car, he instructed the chauffeur to return to the store.

The beast rose into the sky and followed behind the luxury car...

After watching the Eight Hell Beast leave, the purple-shirted elder retracted his gaze and said to Liu Tianzong, "The reason behind how this shop obtained the Inferno Dragon is probably not simple. In the recent Investiture of the Gods Trading Pavilion, there hasn't been any news of a dragon transaction. You should be careful and investigate it thoroughly."

Liu Tianzong glanced at him and nodded slightly. "Of course. If they dare to invade Longjiang Base City, the city government will not do anything if it's a local faction. If they are outsiders, I want to see where they are from. They haven't sought trouble with the Zhou family and the Ye family; instead, they targeted my Liu family. Do they think that the Liu family is the easiest to bully?"

The purple-shirted elder's eyes flickered as he said, "Do you want me to take a look for you tomorrow?"

Liu Tianzong glanced at him. He didn't have anything to hide or put on a strong front in front this old friend. Although he was furious in his heart, he still had some reservations when he saw the Inferno Dragon.

Being rash because of his fury made it impossible for a family clan to last for a hundred years.

"Then I'll have to trouble you. I'll treat you to drinks when you're back." "Then let's drink that bottle of Dragon Marrow Liquid." "Old man, you must have been eyeing it for a long time ago." "Haha..."

Outside the shop.

As time passed, more and more people gathered.

Three hours after the advertisement, at 9 p.m., Su Ping discovered that all the nursing pens and upgraded storage spaces in the store were full...

According to the system's request, the pets in the store could only be stored in nursing pens and storage spaces.

He could no longer receive any more guests.

Only then did Su Ping come to his senses. He flipped through the records and saw a dense list of records.

There were so many people in no time at all?

Su Ping took another look at the energy revenue.

840,000 energy.

1111

Su Ping remembered that after upgrading the store, there was only 400,000 energy left. In other words, he had doubled the energy in one day?

400,000 energy a day?

If he had 400,000 energy points, it was equivalent to 40 million astral coins.

And this was only because he had hit his store's storage limit. Otherwise, he could still continue to collect more revenue. Su Ping flipped through the records and found that most people chose ordinary training. There were only about eight who requested professional training. Five of them had selected the top 100 combo. In the top 100 combo, apart from professional training, they also had to buy some pet food. The cost was two times that of normal professional training. It was about two million. However, the pet food was gradually being sold later and was only recorded under the combo's bill for the time being. The transaction hadn't happened.

Moreover, nine million of Liu Ping's deposit of ten million that he received previously wasn't converted into energy because he had not used the store's services. Only one million points of energy was converted because of the professional training.

The remaining nine million was still in the form of astral coins in his accounts. It was equivalent to Su Ping holding it in escrow for Liu Ping.

After the subsequent feeding and training would the coins be deducted and converted into energy.

With the quota in the store, if all of them receive professional training, the amount received in one day would be astronomical... Su Ping didn't expect to see such quick effects. It had only been a day and he had already received 400,000 energy points, which was a result of a large number of normal training

If the number of people who chose professional training increased, he would earn more energy.

400,000 a day. If it's ten days, it'll be 4,000,000. With just 1,000,000 energy, the Spirit Pool will be upgraded. At that time, I'll have a high chance of raising a Beast King... Su Ping's eyes lit up. He was excited.

"Boss, I choose normal training."

A young customer in front of the counter said in a refined manner.

Su Ping came back to his senses. He glanced at him and said apologetically, "Sorry, we've reached maximum capacity today. Please come again tomorrow. I'm really sorry."

Chapter 259 Closing for the Day Without a Word

"Maximum capacity?"

The youth was stunned.

The people lining up behind were surprised to hear Su Ping's words.

There were so many people in the queue, and it was still early. It was only nine plus, but maximum capacity was claimed, and the store was no longer accepting pets?

A pet store owner would close the door and refuse customers?!

"I'm sorry. Please go back." Su Ping bowed slightly to express his apology. After all, he had let them queue up for nothing.

Seeing Su Ping's attitude, some of the people who were angry didn't know what to say. If it were any other store, they would have yelled. But here... the threat of the Inferno Dragon was too great.

This was not an ordinary store. If they angered this store owner later on and was bitten by that Inferno Dragon, they would be dead.

Furthermore, this was the slums, not a stable Uptown. If something really happened, who would be responsible?

"Never mind. Let's go."

"Boss, what time are you opening tomorrow?"

"How many can you accommodate every day? I'll come earlier next time."

Some left while others asked Su Ping about the store's opening hours tomorrow.

Su Ping was stunned by the question. He really didn't know the precise opening time. Or rather, it depended on what time he woke up.

As for when he would wake up... He didn't know for sure. After all, he had to work overtime to train pets at night. That way, he would be able to make room for new pets when he returned the pets he had trained the next day.

"The store's opening hours... In the morning, around 10 o'clock," Su Ping estimated and said uncertainly.

Some people were speechless when they heard Su Ping's uncertain tone. If it weren't for the dragon at the door, they would have thought that the store was unreliable.

"Tang Ruyan, send the guests out."

Su Ping told Tang Ruyan.

Tang Ruyan looked at Su Ping as if she was looking at a fool. Wasn't he the one clamoring to open the store to earn money? Now, he was resting when it was only nine. Are you kidding me? Until now, she had not met anyone who recognized her. She had worked for Su Ping all day for nothing.

She imagined that she would be able to meet someone who had a sharp eye if she lasted a little longer. However, Su Ping said that they were closing for the day.

You're resting so early at such a young age. Are you weak in the kidneys !?

She was furious, but she didn't dare to flare up. She secretly sulked and sent the customers away one by one. She didn't like these ignorant fellows at all.

When they were about to leave, a few of them even asked for Tang Ruyan's contact details, but she rolled her eyes at them.

You don't even recognize me, and you still want my contact number?!

Scram!

"Brother, isn't this shop quite big? Why is it full again?"

Su Lingyue moved closer and looked at Su Ping in confusion.

"You don't understand. Go back and rest." "You..."

Su Lingyue, who wanted to argue, was dragged away by Wu Guansheng. It was rare that Su Ping closed the store early. This made Wu Guansheng very happy. He didn't care if Su Ping earned money or not. Anyway, Su Ping had given him the task of teaching Su Lingyue.

As long as he completed the mission, he would be able to leave.

If the store was closed early, he would have more time to teach Su Lingyue so that he didn't need to waste his time in this store.

When all the customers in the store left, Su Ping arrived outside the store. He was shocked by what he saw. The previously quiet and empty street was now crowded with people.

In the distance, many people were taking photos with their phones.

Su Ping could see that there were some cameras among them with his exceptional eyesight. They were reporters.

What a huge effect... Su Ping didn't expect that the advertisement would show effects so quickly. It had just been promoted today and there were already so many people. Wouldn't there be more tomorrow?

He immediately felt greater pressure. It seemed that he had to hurry up and train the pets. The capacity would be full tomorrow again.

However, after tomorrow, he would be able to accumulate enough energy to upgrade the Spirit Pool.

Su Ping waved his hand and transmitted the message to the Inferno Dragon for it to enter.

The Inferno Dragon swayed its body and snorted. It was dissatisfied with the ants gathered around it. However, due to Su Ping's constraints, it could not attack them. It could only let them circle around it like flies.

Boom! Boom!

It turned around and walked into the shop.

The crowd gathered on the streets exclaimed when they saw the Inferno Dragon moving.

Some of the bolder people who were standing in front turned pale in fear and hurriedly retreated.

When they realized that the Inferno Dragon had turned around and entered the shop, the people who were shocked were slightly relieved.

"Why did he take away the Inferno Dragon?"

"I haven't seen enough!"

"What's going on? There were so many people in the shop earlier. Did something happen?" "I heard the store has reached maximum capacity and is closed for the day. It'll open tomorrow."

"Maximum capacity? Closed for the day? What the heck, what time is it now!"

"No way. I only came here after watching the advertisement. Wasn't Mu Shuangwan's advertisement launched today? This shop actually closed on the very day of the promotion?!"

"By the way, what time will they open tomorrow?"

"Who knows? There's no notice."

The crowd started discussing.

When they saw that the door to the shop was closed, some of the people who had just realized what had happened also knew that the shop was closed for the day.

In such a lively situation, he closed for the day without a word...

Everyone was speechless. Wasn't the boss too willful?!

A few figures gathered in the crowd.

"Old Zhou, we seem to be late."

"I just asked a few people who came out from inside. They said that it's closed for the day and will open tomorrow."

"No way! It wasn't easy for me to get here. I even canceled the family meeting tonight!"

"What's going on with this shop? There are so many people gathered at the entrance. How dare they close the door just like that? Don't they want to earn money?"

People looked at each other in confusion.

It wasn't easy from them to rush over from Uptown, but all they got was a closed door.

"Forget it, I'll come back tomorrow. Old Zhou, I'll come over early tomorrow morning. I'll reserve you a good seat," one of the young men said.

The young man called Old Zhou looked at him and patted his shoulder. "Thanks."

After saying that, he glanced at the shop's door sign. "This shop really has a temper. Not only is it open in such a shabby slum, it also does business in such a way. It has bloody broadened my horizons."

As time passed, the people gathered outside the shop gradually dispersed.

Some drove straight back to Uptown, while some stayed in nearby hotels.

The few restaurants and other shops on this street had never seen such a scene before. All of them had turned into restaurants or hotels and rented their rooms for the guests from Uptown.

Everyone on the street knew that a big shot had appeared on this street, and they had also benefited from it.

Closing for the day was a very normal thing, but when it was done by the Pixie Pet Store that had received a lot of attention today. It was once again trending on Longjiang's intranet.

Some of the onlookers who hadn't rushed over or those who were rushing over were stunned by the news.

It was only nine o'clock, and Pixie Pet Store, which was crowded with people, had closed its doors for the day!

Did money suck?

Previously, there was a massive line up of advertisements, done on multiple platforms. It was broadcasted during all the popular dramas... They had thought that having garnered such a huge commotion, they would go all out to earn more money, but now, the shop had closed for the day just after it was hyped up.

This boss was very particular about his work routine!

Below the news was a scene captured by the media who were present. There was a sea of people outside the shop, and it was even more lively than a concert.

In such a lively situation, it was normal for other stores to have their store open the entire night. If they did not take advantage of the popularity to earn a fortune, wouldn't they be wasting the opportunity?!

Yet, this shop chose to... close for the day.

It rejected all the customers' enthusiasm. You are cold and heartless, and overly willful!

Chapter 260 Bowing Down?

Primo.

At the main store.

A luxury car drove over slowly. The service staff at the door immediately recognized their boss' license plates; they hurried over to open the door.

Whoosh!

A hurricane suddenly descended from the night sky, followed by a ferocious giant shadow.

The few staff members who went to receive their boss were all scared silly. Some of them collapsed on the ground, their faces pale and their pants already wet.

Boom!

The giant beast landed at the door and glanced at Liu Yuan with its cold and ruthless eyes. It retracted its extended claws and wings and swayed its body as it lay on the ground. One of its bloody mouths yawned slightly.

A strong stench came along with its yawn.

Liu Yuan held back the urge to show any surprise on his face. Banking the fear in his heart, he cupped his hands with a smile. "Senior Blacknether, the shop has prepared a special location for you. May I invite you into the shop to rest?"

"I'll stay here. I'm not used to the places you humans build." The Eight Hell Beast transmitted its thoughts. There was a lazy and cold demeanor.

Liu Yuan looked at it and knew that it didn't mince words like humans. Not daring to coax it, he cupped his hands and said, "Then I'll have to trouble Senior Blacknether to rest here for the next few days. Please be forgiving if you are disturbed by anyone. After all, this is the base city..."

The Eight Hell Beast snorted and glanced at him; he couldn't be bothered with him. He laid on the ground and closed its eyes to rest. Liu Yuan's expression was stiff, but he did not dare to say another word. He thought that the clan master had already instructed this demon. If not, with the ferocity of the latter, the ruckus it could cause in this shop would only bring him trouble.

Erring on the side of caution, he decided to send people to guard the surroundings, lest someone got too close and disturbed the beast.

Liu Yuan's face sank when he turned around and saw a few of the service staff members who had peed their pants in fear. He scolded them, "Get up, all of you! Look at yourselves!"

The few staff associates had fear written all over their faces. It was as though their souls had leaped out of their bodies.

At this moment, a person who looked like a supervisor ran out of the shop. He stole a glance at the Eight Hell Beast; it was rumored that the Liu family's clan master had such a pet. He had some guesses in mind as he held back his fear and jogged to meet with Liu Yuan. "Manager, what's this?".

"This is Senior Blacknether, the clan master's battle pet. I have specially invited him to hold the fort," said Liu Yuan.

The supervisor heaved a sigh of relief and carefully looked at the evil beast that seemed to be sleeping soundly. Seeing that it was not disturbed, he approached Liu Yuan and whispered in his ear, "Manager, the Pixie Pet Store that was snatching business from us has closed!"

Liu Yuan was stunned.

"It's closed?"

"Yes, look at this video."

The supervisor handed his phone to Liu Yuan.

Liu Yuan looked at it for a moment and was a little stunned. He could not figure out what this shop owner was doing.

With so many people gathered, they had actually closed for the day.

Could it be that... something happened in the store?

Or... was he bowing down to them across space?

He frowned, deep in thought. Regardless of which possibility it was, it was a good thing for him.

However, it was too late to bow down by then!

"Let's enter the store first. Immediately send a message to the managers of each store. We will have a video conference later," Liu Yuan said as he walked.

The supervisor accompanied him respectfully and reprimanded a few staff members as he walked past them, "Why are you still sitting there like a fool? Aren't you embarrassed enough? Hurry up and change your clothes. If you make such a scene again, prepare to pack your things and leave!" The staff was jolted awake by the prospect of being fired. They hurriedly got up and ran away dejectedly.

After entering the shop, Liu Yuan was swift and decisive. He immediately told the supervisor beside him, "Since this shop has closed in advance, send someone over immediately and increase the publicity. Direct those customers to our shop. If they choose not to do business, don't mind if we do!"

"I've already sent someone," the supervisor said respectfully.

"Now, there's the Eight Hell Beast holding down the fort of our shop's entrance. This is a promotional selling point. Remember to send someone to pretend to be a passerby and post a video of it. Also, don't stop the publicity on the platforms."

"Yes."

"As for the new combos, since they are guaranteeing the top ten, let's raise the bar and promote spots for the top 50. If it doesn't work, we'll use other benefits to make up for it. No matter what, we have to surpass them!"

Liu Yuan's eyes turned vicious.

Going further with their guaranteed ranking offer was something they couldn't afford. He was already under a lot of pressure with their guaranteed top 50 package.

The other party said that he could guarantee a spot in the top ten?

He was a lunatic. It was suicide!

He didn't believe that the other party had the ability to have the customers' pets reach the top ten of the league after training in the store.

He believed that it would eventually end up the same way as they did things. After the League ended, they would find some of the top rankers and discuss with them in private, making them admit that they had trained their pets at their particular shops.

However, this would cost a considerable sum of money.

This was especially so when two shops competed with each other. A third party would generally benefit. The competitors who managed to reach high rankings were no fools. They would ask for higher compensations, and the amount of money that the stores had to cough up would be a rather sizable one.

However, it would be a piece of cake for them to pay such a sum of money if they won this war and snatched all the business.

After giving some instructions to the supervisor, Liu Yuan went to his office.

He closed the door.

He immediately took out his phone and contacted his family.

The Liu family also had talented young men.

He knew that there were a few people in the family who would be competitive in the Elite League. Being from the same family, he could definitely get them to promote the shop.

By the time they got their rankings, it would then be "justifiable" when they claimed that they had trained their pets at their shops.

Although there were internal conflicts within the family clan, he believed that those few would stand united against an outsider's threat.

Otherwise, they would not be able to explain this to the clan master.

"Hey, is it Liu Jianxin? I'm your Seventh Uncle Liu..."

The call went through and Liu Yuan immediately started the conversation with some small talk.

An outsider would have been shocked upon hearing that name.

Liu Jianxin was one of the top ten figures from the previous Elite League.

He had already become famous in Longjiang three years back. Many passersby would have some impression of him at the mention of his name.

Furthermore, Liu Jianxin's resume was amazing. He had graduated from the number one Ares Academy in Longjiang and was one of the top students in his generation.

Since a few years had passed, Liu Jianxin was already 27.

Those who were over 28 years old were not allowed to participate in the Elite League. This was Liu Jianxin's last competition. This time, his combat strength was even greater. He was the most popular candidate to win the championship. Even if he did not have any hope of winning the championship, he would definitely be in the top ten. Liu Yuan hoped that he could rope Liu Jianxin in so that their pet store would be able to make a bold statement.

Guaranteed top ten!

In fact, he could even be more radical and claim a guaranteed top five!

After all, with Liu Jianxin's previous fifth place result and his training for three years, how could he be worse than the last time?!

Two of the strongest opponents in the previous season had already exceeded the age limit, and one of them had broken through to become an advanced battle pet warrior. He had surpassed the limitations set by the league and could no longer participate.

As such, with three competitors eliminated, Liu Jianxin had a high chance of becoming the champion. No matter how lacking he was, he still had a chance of entering the top three!

At the Liu family's manor.

In a courtyard of an independent villa.

"Seventh Uncle?"

A tall young man was casually holding a sword in his hand. He was practicing his swordplay. It was a servant who had handed him the phone. At this moment, he was still sweating profusely from his practice. However, his breathing was soon stabilized after adjusting his breathing for a while.

His voice also became calm, restrained, and somewhat indifferent.

"Pet store?" "Guaranteed ranking?"

".."

Liu Jianxin listened to the words on the other end of the phone and gradually frowned.

His expression changed slightly when he heard that the clan master had lent his Eight Hell Beast to the other party.