

Beast T 101

Chapter 101: Su Anyong, Who Began to Doubt His Life!

This supercar that Su Anyong called 'Shadow Chaser' quickly arrived at the familiar entrance of Heart of Woods.

Just as he got off the car and arrived at the entrance, Su Anyong was slightly stunned.

Looking at the figure standing in front of his house as if waiting, he blinked, "Uncle Guan? Aren't you working today? Why are you at my house?"

Guan Qianshan coughed slightly in embarrassment before smiling and saying, "Isn't it because I'm waiting for the boss to come back!"

The boss?

Su Anyong gave him a suspicious glance, then his eyes suddenly lit up, "Oh right, there's another boss behind Yun Tian, right? It's rare for him to come over. Alright, after you're finished with your work, let's have a couple of drinks tonight. I'm going home first. This stinky kid has made a mess while I was away."

Su Anyong talked to himself.

However, before he could even get back to the main door, Su Ping, who was behind him, had already smiled and said, "Uncle Guan, nothing much this morning, right?"

"Two clients came seeking Pet Beast Cultivation. Though they hadn't made an appointment, they showed interest in Cultivation and are likely to come pay the deposit in a few days!"

Guan Qianshan said cheerfully, then under Su Anyong's surprised and suspicious gaze, he slowly opened the main door of his own Heart of Woods.

Meanwhile, his own son had already stepped past him and entered through the door nonchalantly.

Su Anyong blinked, somewhat unable to catch up with what was happening.

Looking at Uncle Guan who was still standing by the door with a beam, then at Su Ping who seemed to be accustomed to the scene, his eyebrows slightly raised, and his eyelid twitched.

For some reason, Su Anyong suddenly had a bad premonition.

He quickly turned his gaze to Guan Qianshan and continued to ask suspiciously, "Uncle Guan, what's going on here?"

Guan Qianshan just smiled, not giving an answer, but Su Ping had already started speaking, "Nothing much. I've been busy with my own things. Our family's business has been doing well lately, and it's a bit too much for one person to handle. Uncle Guan happened to encounter some issues, so I asked him to come help out at our house!"

"Ah?"

Su Anyong was momentarily taken aback.

Business doing well, too busy to handle.

These two key terms made Old Su's CPU struggle to keep up.

What could his unlucky son be busy with? That their meager business was barely scraping by had already surprised him. If it weren't for his father's dying wish, he would have abandoned this money-losing Cultivation business long ago; how could it be doing well? Could it be that this scamp had a fire sale on those Little Forest Wolves? To avoid the hassle of rearing them? And he was still too busy to manage?

Su Anyong subconsciously pressed his lips together as he followed into his home.

As expected, Lao Guan followed him inside and closed the door.

"What the heck are you playing at, kid?"

Su Ping glanced sideways at him and ignored him.

Now you ask? Too late!

Su Ping didn't bother with him and went straight into the house.

Su Anyong was truly baffled now and turned to look at Lao Guan, "Lao Guan, what's happening?!"

Guan Qianshan just shrugged. Su Ping had instructed him earlier not to say a word to Su Anyong!

After all, Su Ping was the one paying his salary now!

Moreover, Su Ping had promised to Cultivate a Pet Beast for his daughter. He didn't expect to Cultivate that Evolutionary Body, but having a Pet Beast from Heart of Woods would be great too!

Given this situation, even with his years of friendship with Old Su, it was clearly impossible for him to betray his current boss.

Su Anyong? Really not that close!

Looking at Lao Guan's indifferent expression, Su Anyong's curiosity was piqued.

"So you're playing riddles with me now! Fine, I'll see what kind of medicine you're selling in your gourd! By the way, what happened to that mutated Little Forest Wolf I gave you?"

Back in the living room, Su Anyong asked directly, "Oh, you mean Xiao Qing? I was just about to ask, where did you get her from?"

With a flash of light in Su Ping's hand, Xiao Qing, who had been inside the Beast Taming Space, appeared beside him.

However, having taken a clear look at Xiao Qing, Su Anyong was obviously a bit slow to react, involuntarily uttering a hum.

The reason was simple: the mutated Little Forest Wolf's size had greatly increased compared to a month ago.

Its aura and size clearly revealed the growth the little wolf pup had achieved in the span of a month!

"Got her from a friend... WTF?! Ordinary Ninth Rank?!"

Su Anyong looked incredulously at the faint aura emanating from Xiao Qing.

It's true that as a Pet Beast of a Beast Tamer, its growth speed tends to be relatively faster, much faster than normal growth.

But this was ridiculously fast.

Going from a normal First Rank to an ordinary Ninth Rank in a month is something very unusual for a normal Beast Tamer.

Yet now, it was happening right before his eyes, and he couldn't help but believe it.

More crucially, Su Anyong's eyebrows soon furrowed slightly.

This Little Forest Wolf was one he gave to Su Ping, so he naturally knew what was going on.

With the potential of mutating a Poison Attribute, the future was promising for this mutated Forest Wolf.

Furthermore, if they found some Senior Breeders to map out and achieve this mutated Forest Wolf's Mutated Evolution through Cultivation, then its future would be brilliant. It could even surpass him as a main battle Pet Beast.

Su Anyong was all too aware of the potential of such mutated Pet Beasts.

But at this moment, he could feel that the aura of the Little Forest Wolf in front of him was a bit off. It gave him a very familiar yet special sensation.

Chapter 102: Su Anyong, Who Began to Doubt His Life!_2

Su Anyong's brows furrowed tighter and tighter. He didn't even have time to answer Su Ping's question, fixating intently on Xiao Qing before him.

Perhaps sensing Su Anyong's gaze, Xiao Qing hid slightly behind Su Ping.

Su Anyong's Talented Ability was the uncommon Eye of Truth, which couldn't specifically analyze through observation and sight what was wrong with the Little Forest Wolf before him.

After all, Xiao Qing hadn't made a move or activated any Skills, so the situation couldn't be intuitively analyzed.

Eventually, Su Anyong couldn't help but ask, "Su Ping, there's something off about this mutated Forest Wolf, right?"

"What's off?"

Su Ping pretended to be nonchalant, waving his hand as if he knew nothing.

Then, he saw his father's slightly narrowed gaze.

Subsequently, a gleam of light emerged in Su Anyong's eyes, and a burst of spiritual power instantly caused Xiao Qing to react.

THUMP-THUMP. A heartbeat sounded as the invisible Wood Attribute power in the air instantly rushed into Xiao Qing's body!

Xiao Qing's fur became even more verdant, as if myriad threads were constantly swaying because of it.

This scene, too, was caught by Su Anyong's eyes. As someone who had worked with the Heart of Woods for so many years, Su Anyong, no matter what, would not fail to recognize what this scene represented!

He suddenly sat up straight, staring at Xiao Qing in disbelief. "Heart of Woods?! Is it really the Heart of Woods!?"

Su Ping gave this shameless old man a sidelong glance. Now you're surprised?

His smile unwavering, he ruffled Xiao Qing's head. He nodded, yet also nonchalantly shook his head. "Yes, and no. It's the Heart of Woods Skill, alright. But due to Xiao Qing's Mutation, this Skill has transformed into the Mutated Skill 'Heart of the Poison Wood'. It possesses all the effects of Heart of Woods and, additionally, is mixed with a Poison Attribute!"

He didn't continue speaking, as Su Anyong was staring firmly at him.

His eyes were wide, as if questioning how Su Ping had managed it.

However, the tables had turned. Initially, when Su Ping had spoken bluntly on the phone, his father hadn't believed him. Naturally, Su Ping wasn't inclined to satisfy his curiosity now.

But clearly, Su Anyong didn't have the leisure to argue with his son about this now and couldn't help but ask, "Cultivated from the Magic Potion recipe for Heart of Woods?"

"Mm-hm."

Su Ping ruffled Xiao Qing's head.

"A one percent chance, and you hit it? Or is this mutated Little Forest Wolf truly that extraordinarily talented?"

Su Anyong looked at Xiao Qing.

Xiao Qing also raised its head, the little creature finally finding some sense of importance.

Su Ping rolled his eyes. "Xiao Qing's Talent goes without saying. Besides, I merely took the liberty of perfecting the Heart of Woods recipe."

Took the liberty? Perfected the recipe?

Su Anyong blinked. He looked at his son, who was calmly showing off, and for a moment, he couldn't quite grasp the claim.

Is this kid telling the truth?

Back in his day, he had attempted to perfect the Magic Potion recipe for Heart of Woods countless times.

Evidently, Su Anyong had no real Talent when it came to Pet Beast Cultivation.

After several failed attempts, he'd stopped wasting his energy on it.

This had been the lifelong wish of his own father, Su Ping's grandfather.

Otherwise, this Cultivation base wouldn't have been named 'Heart of Wood' so directly.

And now, he had only been away for a month—such a short time! Damn it, upon his return, his son, who had just graduated a month ago, was telling him he'd casually perfected the recipe?

Anyone would find such a thing hard to believe.

Su Anyong was no exception.

So, when Su Ping had spoken, Su Anyong hadn't seriously considered that possibility. At most, he'd thought his son had made some minor, perhaps presumptuous, improvements.

But now, it seemed like there was more to it.

So, Su Anyong paused before asking, "To what extent did you perfect it?"

With others, Su Ping would naturally be more reserved. But facing his own father, Su Ping smacked his lips, feigned deep thought, and then said lightly, "I can't say exactly to what extent, but of all the Forest Wolves I've cultivated so far, not a single one has failed!"

Su Anyong pursed his lips. After a long pause, his voice somewhat hoarse, he asked, "Then, how many have you cultivated?"

To be honest, Su Ping really needed to calculate this carefully. "Let me think... Our family had over twenty Forest Wolves before, and all of them have been fully cultivated. Later, I bought over twenty more to make it a round number. I haven't started cultivating those new ones yet. However, many of the clients who came by brought some. In the past few days, to help Old Sha's Evolution, I used up a lot of resources and needed more money, so I cultivated a few more—about ten in total, I'd say. Yes, that's about it. Roughly forty or so in total!"

Su Ping nodded. Then he saw the utterly stunned look in his father's eyes.

After blinking a few times, Su Anyong asked in disbelief, "So, you're saying that in such a short time, you've cultivated Heart of Woods in more than forty Forest Wolves? Not a single failure? They all awakened it!"

Su Ping nodded. "Yes. Calculating it that way, the Cultivation success rate should theoretically be over ninety percent, right?"

"Holy shit!?"

Old Su said nothing more. After swearing, he suddenly felt something was amiss.

What was off?

Soon, Su Anyong seemed to recall something and stared at Su Ping. "You just said that these days you were cultivating Old Sha for Evolution?"

Su Ping nodded, feigning distress. "Exactly! Didn't I tell you before? It cost a lot of resources; all the money I earned went into it! Su Anyong, aren't you well-off now? Aren't you rolling in money? Old Sha is part of our family too, so it shouldn't be a problem for you to chip in, right?"

Clearly, his son's smug, pretentious act practically screamed 'cocky and proud' and 'I'm showing off' all over his face.

But Su Anyong had no mind for anything else at that moment.

Money wasn't his concern.

When it came to Pet Beast Cultivation, significant sums of money were always involved; it wasn't something small amounts could resolve.

Thus, his current bewilderment had nothing to do with money.

Even if one could achieve Evolution merely by throwing money at it, Breeders wouldn't be so valuable.

If this had been before, Su Anyong thought, and I'd heard such a thing—especially if this son of mine had dared to use Old Sha as an experiment for Evolution—I would have beaten Su Ping half to death.

But now...

The business Lao Guan had mentioned, his own son's claim of successfully cultivating Heart of Woods in dozens of Forest Wolves... all this seemed to lend immense credibility to Su Ping's current words.

However, something suddenly struck Su Anyong. "You said before—what is Old Sha's Evolutionary Body? It's not a Forest Wolf, not an Elf Wolf, but a brand new, never-before-seen Evolutionary Body?"

This time, Su Ping didn't answer. He only smiled.

Then, Su Anyong shot up, rushed past Lao Guan—who had just walked in—and bolted towards their backyard like a hundred-meter sprinter.

Su Ping, meanwhile, rose leisurely, patted Xiao Qing, and then led the little creature at an unhurried pace towards the woods where the Forest Wolves were kept.

By the time Su Ping ambled from the front living room to the woods out back, Su Anyong, who had sprinted ahead, was already lying on the ground.

On top of him was Old Sha, whose appearance had changed drastically.

But despite its altered appearance, Old Sha undoubtedly still recognized Su Anyong clearly.

It had pounced, pinning him to the ground, its soft, seemingly plant-based tongue continuously licking Su Anyong's cheeks.

At that moment, his father lay on the ground, letting Old Sha have its way. His brain seemed to have short-circuited; he was utterly bewildered, staring blankly at the creature before him.

Su Ping wasn't surprised by this scene in the slightest. Instead, he squatted beside his father's head, rubbing Old Sha's head. He looked at Su Anyong, who appeared to be in a dream, doubting his very existence, and finally said, "Su Anyong, do you remember what you said in the car earlier?"

Chapter 103: Zhang Lie Visits Again, The Identity of the Old Father!

"A Wanmu Wolf with Monarch Level potential..."

"A perfected Heart of Woods recipe..."

"An Intermediate Breeder... no, a Senior Breeder now..."

Su Anyong kept muttering these phrases, clearly still in shock.

However, Old Sha was hopping around energetically. Su Anyong used his spiritual power to continuously check him. Whether it was physical Skills, intelligence, or the smooth flow of Old Sha's own Energy, there wasn't the slightest problem. Not only that, but the abundant Life force, which even he found astonishing, also seemed to prove it. Had Old Sha's lifespan crisis truly been so easily resolved by his own son?

He looked at his son beside him, stroking Old Sha's head. Without any reason, Su Anyong suddenly felt an indescribable emotion. His son had been opinionated since he was little. Of course, growing up with a father like him, it was normal to have opinions. After all, truth be told, apart from finding Su Ping's first Contracted Beast, Su Anyong felt he hadn't truly fulfilled his responsibilities as a father. And now, in this short span of a month, Su Ping evoked a feeling in Su Anyong that he couldn't quite describe. It was a feeling that every father has when they see their child achieve something extraordinary. Complex, unfamiliar, and of course, mostly pride. He had every right to be proud! Even within his understanding, how many people could boast achievements like his son's? The perfected Magic Potion of Heart of Woods... a brand-new Forest Wolf Evolver. And it was right before his eyes—an Evolutionary Body whose strength and potential he fully acknowledged.

Seeing his father's gaze finally change slightly, Su Ping eventually couldn't help but speak again, "Does what you said earlier still count?"

Su Anyong finally snapped back to reality. Remembering what had just happened, he chuckled, "I was just kidding with you, kid. You actually took your old man seriously?"

Su Ping nodded.

"Hey, hey, relax. Isn't your old man's stuff yours anyway? I'll definitely give it to you, but I still need it right now..."

Su Ping shook his head.

"You're at the age for studying; that thing's too flashy..."

Su Ping remained expressionless.

Pleading in vain, Su Anyong finally exploded, "You little rascal, don't think you can overturn the heavens just because you've made a little progress!"

The slap aimed at Su Ping's head was blocked by a tree branch.

Old Sha let out a clear AWOO from the side.

Old Sha's gaze was hesitant and complex. On one hand was Su Anyong, who had been with him the longest. On the other was his young master, Su Ping, who had also helped him evolve. It was really difficult for him to take sides! But no matter what, hitting someone is definitely wrong!

Su Anyong sullenly withdrew his hand. Even if Old Sha hadn't intervened, he wouldn't have had the heart to truly strike him.

Now, it seemed, the kid's head was precious. What if he damaged it?

Su Ping also hurriedly said from the side, "We agreed earlier that if I really did it, you would give me your car."

That darn two-hundred-million-worth hovering sports car! How could the old coot drive something so expensive without worrying about throwing out his back! As such a filial son, Su Ping naturally had to relieve him of this heavy burden with gusto.

Unfortunately, if Su Anyong could be so easily figured out, he wouldn't be Su Anyong.

Facing Su Ping's excited gaze, Su Anyong said directly, "From now on, you're my dad, okay?"

Su Ping blinked, then glared furiously at Su Anyong, "Su Anyong, are you really going to be a sore loser? Shamelessly going back on your word with your own son like this?"

"What shameless tricks am I playing?" Su Anyong sneered, arms crossed over his chest. "Didn't we agree before? If you could pull it off, I'd call you 'Dad.' So? Now I've called you that, and you're the one too scared to accept it, kid? As for the rest, hmph! Nothing!"

Su Ping was truly at a loss, glowering fiercely at the old man.

However, Su Anyong seemed to suddenly get enthusiastic, "Dad, hurry up and fetch your son a basin of water to wash my feet."

Su Ping ignored him. The old fellow was acting more and more undignified with age.

He simply went back into the house, leaving the old fellow to spend more time with Old Sha.

With his father back, Su Ping gave himself and his 'little ones' a rare break, immediately entering meditation.

He had now reached the Common Tenth Level.

He was only a step away from the Elite Tier. Once he broke through to the Elite Level, he would be able to contract the Paperman and awaken the Space Characteristics, becoming a true Beast Tamer.

Speaking of which, among the Pet Beasts required for the Meditation Method Qin Xiaoxue had given him, the Paperman was indeed one of them.

However, Su Ping suspected that any Beast Tamer who had the opportunity to access the Modu Advanced Academy's Meditation Method would, under no circumstances, choose the Paperman as one of their other Contracted Beasts.

Su Ping plunged into Darkness.

And indeed, that was the case. Elsewhere, after Su Ping and Lao Guan had both left, Su Anyong finally composed himself. He then began to speak to Old Sha at his side, sharing words that only the two of them would truly understand:

"I truly never expected it. I tried so many methods back then, even helping you, Old Sha, break through your race limit, yet you still didn't complete your Evolution. But this kid of mine actually did it."

"It's just a shame I couldn't personally accompany you through your Evolution. Seeing you like this now, I'm still not quite used to it."

"But... damn, you look so cool! It makes me kind of regret it. Back then, my old man tried to force me to contract a Forest Wolf as a Pet Beast. I refused, and he nearly broke my legs."

Chapter 104: Zhang Lie Visits Again, The Identity of the Old Father!_2

"If I'd known this rascal could evolve into such a dashing Evolutionary Body, why the hell did I have to take that beating?"

"Hehe, the old man can rest in peace now. He's got an incredible grandson, stronger than me."

At this moment, Su Anyong spoke with an expression Su Ping had never seen before.

Just as Su Ping had said before, Old Sha was their family member, and besides father and son, their closest one. Indeed, there were many things Su Anyong found difficult or embarrassing to say in front of Su Ping, so he would discuss them with Old Sha instead.

And speaking of which, Su Anyong slowly extended his hand, a glow of light blossoming from his palm.

This was a very special stone. It was an emerald green color and, at first glance, looked a bit like the Sun Crystal. However, the light from the Sun Crystal was warm, whereas this stone radiated a green light that was immensely comforting. As soon as the object appeared, even the surrounding trees and flowers began to grow at a visible rate. This object was incredibly mystical.

Even Old Sha's gaze was involuntarily drawn to it.

"I went on that mission again for your sake and that brat's, and I came back halfway through just for you. But now it seems you won't be needing this anymore, will you?"

Seeing Old Sha's reaction, Su Anyong smirked, "How about that, hehe, regretting it now? That brat might be able to help you with Evolution, but this Essence of Nature is an Emperor Level resource. And to think I was always looking out for you, yet you still protected that brat! Unfortunately, now that you've undergone Evolution, you won't get to enjoy this treat!"

With a chuckle, Su Anyong placed the Essence of Nature back into the wooden box.

"AWOO..."

Old Sha nudged Su Anyong, who obviously understood and immediately teased, "You rascal, has that brat completely bought you? Always siding with him whenever there's something good, eh?"

But Su Anyong clearly didn't mind. What he said in front of his son was one thing, but what he truly thought was another. After all, who else would he give such good things to if not his own son?

"Don't worry," Su Anyong continued, "now that this thing's been taken out, it can't be put away. But that brat, in such a short time, managed to raise that mutant Little Forest Wolf to such a Realm, and even developed a new Forest Wolf Evolver. I just don't know if this will still be needed by then!"

At this point, Su Anyong thought about the 'slave' contracts he had signed for this rascal. To think the brat had given him such a big surprise back home! He felt a mix of helplessness and relief.

...

The sunlight was somewhat gloomy, but Zhang Lie breathed a slight sigh of relief as the gates came back into view.

Indeed, after receiving an affirmative response from his superiors, Zhang Lie chose a few elite Beast Tamer soldiers with adequate military merits suitable for Cultivation and hurried back to Linzhou City without stopping.

This time, Zhang Lie hadn't brought his son, as it was official business. Compared to his son's task of Cultivating the Heart of Woods, this current matter seemed utterly trivial.

The Legion's combat competition was of paramount importance. His old squad leader, as a favor from their past, had leaked the information to him in advance, so Zhang Lie naturally had to make arrangements early to extend the Cultivation time as much as possible.

After all, there were only two months left! To describe it as racing against time was no exaggeration.

Thinking this, Zhang Lie ignored the 'Closed in the afternoon' sign on the Heart of Woods' plaque and directly rang the doorbell.

"Please state your business. This Cultivation base does not receive guests in the afternoon. If you wish for Cultivation, please visit tomorrow morning. Thank you."

"I'm Zhang Lie. I had an agreement with Breeder Su yesterday to discuss the Cultivation fee today..."

Before long, the door opened.

Appearing before Zhang Lie was the familiar Manager Guan from yesterday. However, next to Manager Guan was not Su Ping, but a middle-aged man who bore some resemblance to Su Ping.

This man hadn't appeared at all yesterday, which made Zhang Lie raise an eyebrow slightly. Inexplicably, he felt a very familiar sensation from this man.

"Please come in, Captain Zhang. Breeder Su is currently in meditation, but this is Breeder Su's father. Anything you need to discuss can be addressed with him just the same!"

Guan Qianshan had also been present when Zhang Lie introduced himself yesterday, so he naturally knew Zhang Lie's identity. However, he wasn't aware of the subsequent details. But with Su Anyong present and his young boss, Su Ping, meditating, there was certainly no need to wake Su Ping. This was indeed the case.

Leading Zhang Lie to the visitor's room, Su Anyong looked at the man before him with some surprise. On the way, Lao Guan had already told him about this man's identity. But how on earth did his son get involved with a Beast Tamer troop?

Zhang Lie, on the other hand, didn't doubt the man's identity and even felt somewhat relieved. Su Ping was too young. Although he acted maturely and was highly capable, Zhang Lie always felt a twinge of guilt when discussing the Cultivation fees for military merit with him, as if he were taking advantage of a child. Now that an adult was here, it would be easier to discuss things. However, this thought had barely surfaced before it vanished. This was because the man before him, upon hearing what he and Su Ping had discussed yesterday, merely raised an eyebrow.

Chapter 105: Zhang Lie Visits Again, The Identity of the Old Father!_3

"The internal reform of the Eastern Military Region? Bringing in external Breeders for elite squad Cultivation?' Interesting. Indeed, it seems that since the new leadership took over, significant headway has been made in implementing resource allocation for the Legions and various regions."

What's that supposed to mean?

Zhang Lie looked at the man before him with some suspicion.

However, Su Anyong didn't heed Zhang Lie's gaze, simply smiled, and said, "Are you talking about the reform in Cultivation expenses for the Legion? Then, for my son's Cultivation fees, will it be Battle Merit Points or military merits?"

Upon hearing this, Zhang Lie's heart tightened slightly.

This question, which seemed trivial, was, in fact, hitting right at the heart of the issue!

Battle Merit Points are actually quite easy to obtain within the Legion; outstanding Beast Tamer soldiers, even those recognized as exemplary in cultural activities or hygiene, all earn Battle Merit Points! Even those with Advanced Level non-commissioned or commissioned officer ranks receive a certain amount of Battle Merit Points each month. Indeed, Battle Merit Points can be exchanged for many resources and special training, serving as the hard currency within the Legion.

But military merits are different!

Every military merit, even the lowest third-class merit, cannot be measured by anything else. Each merit represents a different meaning; military merits are one of the most important criteria for promotion within the Legion. Those sergeants who have improved their strength and Level but remain at the same rank are lacking in military merits!

At the same time, military merits come with many benefits within the Legion. These include discounts for exchanging Battle Merit Points for resources, access to acquiring High-level resource materials, and various advantages even for those no longer part of the Legion. Because military merits are not only valued within the Legion but are also greatly favored and come with intangible privileges in society.

Previously, Zhang Lie had only talked about exchanging Battle Merit Points and never mentioned military merits.

Zhang Lie, who had previously breathed a sigh of relief, suddenly felt embarrassed and said, "Well, there should be some. The commanding officer said this elite training will be involved in a future Legion competition! At that time, Breeders who perform well might be granted honorary military ranks."

Su Anyong raised his eyebrows, his eyes lighting up. "Honorary military ranks? What Level?"

"This..."

Zhang Lie was once again stuck for an answer and replied, "The commanding officer didn't say, and it hasn't been decided from above yet. But since it's an honorary rank, it must be at least at the Junior Officer Level."

"What damn good is that? You have plenty of those under your command. While an honorary rank does confer honor, that's a bit too low." Su Anyong curled his lip.

"It can't be said like that. An honorary rank is an honor, and no officer on duty, including myself, has any authority to command someone with one. It comes with benefits but no obligations. Besides, honorary ranks can be upgraded," Zhang Lie said with a somewhat sheepish smile.

He realized that Breeder Su's father before him was no pushover. Most importantly, this man was extremely well-versed in many internal aspects of the Beast Tamer Legion! He had come here full of confidence on a mission from his commanding officer, and now he hadn't even discussed the use of Battle Merit Points when he was already stuck.

Indeed, Su Anyong narrowed his eyes, looked at the somewhat helpless Zhang Lie, and then said, "You want to entice my son with mere Battle Merit Points without knowing anything? Do you think the Heart of Woods has no one capable to speak for it? Have you forgotten the Legion's bottom line and its principles? What happened to the mission entrusted to you?"

Without giving Zhang Lie a chance to defend himself, Su Anyong waved his hand and said, "Enough. Go inquire with your direct superiors first, then come back and we'll talk."

Zhang Lie almost spat out a mouthful of old blood in frustration. He felt somewhat helpless and even started yearning for the Su Ping from yesterday.

However, just as Regiment Commander Zhang Lie was about to stand up, Su Anyong seemed to remember something and took an item out of his jacket pocket. Then, he pinned it lightly on his chest and muttered to himself, "Damn it, this thing actually has some use after all."

Zhang Lie turned his head back in astonishment, then his pupils slowly dilated, looking incredulously at the gleaming insignia.

Su Anyong turned his head to look at Zhang Lie. At that moment, the man who, in Su Ping's eyes, was usually an unreliable and eccentric father, wore an expression of unprecedented seriousness. He addressed Zhang Lie, saying, "Regiment Commander Zhang, please be aware, this concerns the image of our Beast Tamer Legion in the hearts of the general public. Report to your superiors promptly, discuss it with them, and then return."

Zhang Lie's body instantly tensed, and he saluted subconsciously, saying, "Yes, Commander!"

Chapter 106: Military Merit Rewards, Special Beastmaster Troops?

"What?!"

Chief Lin on the other end of the phone initially thought he had misheard.

"That young Breeder's father is also from the military, and with a rank equal to mine?"

Hearing his superior's astonished voice, Zhang Lie could only smile wryly. He truly hadn't expected that this gifted Breeder's family concealed such a formidable figure!

"That's right. In addition to Battle Merit Points, he's also requesting a military decoration, and he's not satisfied with the honorary military rank for Cultivation."

Under normal circumstances, Zhang Lie could have haggled with him. However, after seeing that glaring military insignia, he completely lost his nerve.

There was no way around it; who could stand firm when the other party spoke with the tone of a superior?

However, it was clear that upon hearing this, Chief Lin on the other end of the phone suddenly became interested. "How about this? I'm free right now. Start a video call, and I'll chat with this comrade personally."

Upon hearing this, Zhang Lie immediately breathed a sigh of relief. "Thank you, Old Squad Leader!"

The man's presence was too strong, and with the disparity in military rank and status so evident, he truly felt overwhelmed.

He returned to the reception room.

The gleaming insignia on Su Anyong's chest was incredibly shiny.

Su Anyong glanced at him. "Finished negotiating?"

"Reporting, sir! Chief Lin said he would like to discuss this with you personally."

"Oh?"

Watching the phone placed before him, Su Anyong slightly raised his eyebrows as the figure appeared on the screen. He naturally recognized the person's identity.

"Lin Lei, Chief of the Eastern Forest Army's Forest Wolf A Division. Greetings, comrade."

Su Anyong nodded. "Su Anyong. Hello, Chief Lin."

He didn't say much more. This caused Chief Lin on the other end of the video to frown slightly, but Lin Lei didn't pursue that line of conversation because Su Anyong had already started speaking. "I've heard

about your Legion's situation. Battle Merit Points are indeed precious, but they alone are not enough! The potential of the Wanmu Wolf can't be exchanged for just a few Battle Merit Points!"

During the afternoon, he hadn't just been idly chatting with Old Sha; he had also been observing Old Sha showcase his abilities.

The results he witnessed were somewhat astounding.

Although its direct attacking power was average and its attack Skills weren't very intuitive, it was exceedingly versatile!

Especially its mutated Wood Body.

It was outrageously impressive.

In fact, what the Beastmaster Legion lacked most were precisely these kinds of all-around Pet Beasts, especially those without glaring weaknesses.

Moreover, this was an Evolutionary Body capable of reaching Monarch Level Racial Potential. If it were cultivated just for those few Battle Merit Points, Su Anyong felt Su Ping would be getting a raw deal.

Of course, Old Sha's Evolution potential was among the very best for Wanmu Wolves. Others might not necessarily evolve to the same degree.

But that didn't stop Su Anyong from trying to leverage this to extract more benefits from the Legion.

Lin Lei spoke, "Comrade, first, the level of the honorary military rank isn't something I can decide. Even if Breeder Su successfully completes the Cultivation, he might not receive it. The standard for acquisition is achieving a rank in the Legion-wide competition for Breeders."

"General Zhao personally stated this, so I can't promise you anything in this regard. Second, regarding military decorations, I can make you a promise there. However, it's also conditional on achieving a

sufficient rank. If the Forest Wolf Troop, with Breeder Su's help, can secure a high enough ranking, a third-class merit won't be a problem."

Lin Lei's words were clear, but Su Anyong listened with utter boredom. Only when Lin Lei finished did Su Anyong speak. "So, after all that talk, you've essentially said nothing? All empty promises?"

"If my son finishes the Cultivation for your troop, and your troop's Beast Tamers are incompetent, does that mean my son will have wasted his time and energy cultivating for those failures?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Lin Lei's expression turned somewhat grim.

Zhang Lie, who was sitting to the side, immediately stood up. If it weren't for the military insignia on Su Anyong's chest, he would have thrown a punch.

A soldier can be killed but not humiliated!

Yet even so, he declared loudly, "Report! The elite Beast Tamers of the Forest Wolf Troop are not failures!"

Su Anyong glanced at him and chuckled contemptuously.

"Comrade, please watch your words," Lin Lei said coolly. "There are other Forest Wolf Breeders in Linzhou City, and even in Jianghai Province and the surrounding provinces."

He was clearly implying that Heart of Woods wasn't the only option for cultivating Forest Wolves.

Su Anyong, however, was unconcerned. He continued, "Indeed, there are many. But the Wanmu Wolf is unique! Moreover, it's an Evolutionary Body whose existence has never been publicly revealed. Its abilities, Cultivation effects, and combat methods are all unknown!"

Indeed, that was the true trump card.

The competition within the Legion this time was a serious, large-scale tournament, not just some trivial drill!

It was a coordinated tactical team competition involving several divisions and more than twenty regiment-sized groups from within the Legion.

This was all taking place before the entire Forest Wild Army.

If Lin Lei personally intervened, wasn't it also because he wanted his own people to make a name for themselves in front of the entire army?

Besides, this wasn't just about showing off.

It was about tangible results!

During the previous exercise between Forest Wolf A Division and Fierce Tiger C Division, one could argue it was because the other side had undergone elite Cultivation first. But if they were disgraced again this time, there would be no excuses.

Chapter 107: Military Merit Rewards, Special Beastmaster Troops?_2

Under such circumstances, if the Forest Wolf Troop, which had suffered a great defeat before but had become surprisingly elite after completion of its cultivation, were to suddenly achieve something astounding, the significance would be completely different.

So, what did it mean when a new Evolutionary Body appeared—one that had never before been seen in the outside world, with an unknown origin and combat style, completely unfamiliar even to the veterans in the Legion?

It represented completely unknown intelligence, an absolute advantage, and priority in resource allocation!

At the same time, it also meant that this Pet Beast, the Forest Wolf, warranted the allocation of more resources and manpower.

Under such circumstances, as long as the capabilities of the Wanmu Wolf weren't too disappointing, it would definitely be able to orchestrate a major surprise!

Not to mention, according to Zhang Lie's description, this Wanmu Wolf had already become the most comprehensive top-tier Forest Wolf Evolver.

It wasn't just Zhang Lie who was itching with curiosity; Lin Lei was too. After all, as the Division Commander of the Battle Wolf A Division, he also had a damn Forest Wolf among his Pet Beasts! Although this Forest Wolf wasn't his main combat Pet Beast, it hadn't evolved yet!

If force doesn't work, resort to gentleness.

Thinking of this, Lin Lei sighed,

"Comrade—no, Squad Leader, since you hold the same military rank as me, you should also know that I'm not at liberty to distribute military honors as I please. The division indeed has a quota of honors, but all the battalions from the Battle Wolf A Division will be participating in this competition!

"With so many battalions requesting them in advance, where would I find enough to give? If I give to one, what about the next one that comes asking? I also beseech you, Squad Leader, to trust our soldiers! Those who can pass the selection are definitely the elite of the elite! Perhaps Breeder Su himself would like to do the selection?

"How about this: if your troops indeed achieve a ranking—I daren't say first place, but as long as it's within the top five of the entire army—it would be reasonable for me to offer a second-class merit! You know a first-class merit isn't realistic or possible, but a second-class is still feasible!

"Even if such high ranks aren't achieved, after the event, I will still award a third-class merit. Although it's true that for developing a brand new Evolutionary Body, if the Breeder were part of the Legion, it wouldn't be difficult to receive a second-class merit. However, Breeder Su isn't a member of the Legion. So, if it really comes to that, I must ask that you and Breeder Su not publicize this third-class merit...

"As for an honorary military rank, you should also know that even I don't have the authority in that matter."

These words were spoken with sincerity and genuine emotion.

Su Anyong gave a slight nod.

A second-class merit!

Of course, he knew this was indeed Lin Lei's limit. He also knew that obtaining military honors as pure funding for cultivation before a battle was inherently difficult. This was precisely the outcome Su Anyong had been aiming for.

The Legion was a place where strength and achievements were paramount!

Only achievements could be persuasive; only the strong could distinguish themselves.

Without achievements, it was normal to gain nothing at all.

Su Anyong's early military experience had certainly taught him to acknowledge this.

He paused for a moment, then continued, "If the Forest Wolf Troop achieves a top-five position, then in addition to the second-class merit you've promised, your division will have to grant another third-class merit!"

"This... Alright!"

Top five, that will suffice! How many hidden dragons and crouching tigers are there in all the battalions of the entire army?

"Squad Leader, rest assured," Lin Lei said, thumping his chest in assurance, though he quickly added a caveat to avoid any grander demands. "It's not just General Zhao whose attention you've caught; people from the other Legions also want to see the results. In terms of resource cultivation, there definitely won't be any problems! After all, the highest level for this competition is Commander Level, so excessively advanced cultivation resources won't be needed!"

He was truly intimidated by this 'Squad Leader.'

However, upon seeing the smile on Su Anyong's face, Lin Lei finally let out a sigh of relief.

"Alright. Whenever you have time, just send the people over quickly. I'll be leaving in a couple of days and need to continue keeping an eye on my son during this time."

Damn it! Zhang Lie cursed inwardly. If I had known this old fox who popped out of nowhere was leaving in a couple of days, I would have stalled for two days and brought it up then!

Lin Lei, however, paid no mind to these details. Instead, his eyebrows suddenly shot up, and he asked curiously, "Squad Leader Su, to which faction do you belong? I've never heard of such an important figure like you in Linzhou before."

Indeed, someone of his equivalent rank would be considered a significant figure in the local Legions.

However, Su Anyong merely glanced at him, his expression turning serious once more as he stated flatly, "Comrade Lin Lei, take note! According to confidentiality regulations, your position and rank do not grant you the authority to know this information! Furthermore, you are not permitted to disclose my military rank or military experience to regular Beast Tamers, including Su Ping!"

"Uh..." Lin Lei's expression on the video call stiffened instantly.

「The sun slowly set in the west.」

Finally stepping out of the Heart of Woods, Zhang Lie heaved a long sigh and immediately redialed the number.

"Commander, what exactly is going on?"

Lin Lei's irritated voice came from the other end of the phone, "What else could be happening? Either this person is an imposter struggling for an excuse—though that's unlikely; the badge and his knowledge of the Legion's inner workings don't seem fake. Plus, it would be too easily exposed. Or, he's a retired or even active member of the Special Beast Taming Forces!"

Within the Legion, there were indeed Special Beast Taming Forces; Zhang Lie had heard of them.

Each Special Beast Taming Force didn't have many members.

But each member was very special, their identities kept confidential because the types of Pet Beasts they used were an absolute secret! This ensured they wouldn't be targeted based on their Pet Beasts during future special missions.

Since his enlistment, Zhang Lie had heard legends that within the Dragon Nation's Beastmaster Legion, there was a most special beast-taming unit known as the Dragon Group.

All its members' Pet Beasts belonged to the True Dragon lineage.

Those members represented the top-tier, ace individual Beast Tamers of the Dragon Nation's Beastmaster Legion!

Of course, this was just a legend within the Legion.

"Alright, stop overthinking it. Your current mission is to bring those selected elites of the Forest Wolf Troop here to me. I've invested a lot in you on this! If you mess this up again, you'll be sent to shovel dung on a farm! Do you hear me?"

"Yes, sir! I guarantee I will complete the mission!" Zhang Lie saluted subconsciously.

Only then did the call end with a satisfied click.

Staring at the disconnected call, Lin Lei also sank into contemplation.

Special Beast Taming Forces, huh?

Who within the Beastmaster Legion hadn't dreamed of joining one?

Once you joined, all your previous military records within the Legion would be hidden, your public record reverting to that of an ordinary person. But in reality, every Beast Tamer in a Special Beast Taming Force was an absolute ace within the Legion.

Typically, the name of a Special Beast Taming Force would have some connection to the primary Pet Beasts they employed. Therefore, the name of any Special Beast Taming Force within the Legion was an absolute secret!

Although members of the Special Beast Taming Forces weren't necessarily officer class, in such units, military rank held an even more special significance. All ranks were earned through strength and accumulated merits!

After all, Blue Star was a Beast Master Civilization, and a powerful Beast Tamer could sway the outcome of a considerably large-scale war.

Lin Lei felt a surge of emotion.

Every Special Beast Taming Force constantly faced life-and-death situations. Each member was truly elite, tempered through all sorts of perilous environments.

These things were too far removed for an ordinary Beast Tamer in the Beastmaster Legion. Only those with exceptional talent, true one-in-ten-thousand seedlings, would be directly selected after enlistment.

Clearly, this Squad Leader Su must be such a person.

However, Chief Lin, currently full of wild thoughts about Su Anyong, would never imagine the truth. He envisioned Squad Leader Su as a powerful, mysterious, retired or even active Beast Tamer from a special force. In reality, this same Squad Leader was squatting at the doorstep of a side room in his own home. He listlessly puffed on a cigarette, bewilderedly watching a small Paperman inside. The Paperman waved a paper sword around its waist and glared with its eyes. Witnessing this, Su Anyong once again found himself doubting the meaning of life.

Chapter 108: Satisfying Catalog Experience, The Mystery of Paperman!

"Why does it feel like the decades I've spent here in the Heart of Woods have been less thrilling than your one month, kid?"

Su Anyong watched the little Paperman in the distance and listened to Su Ping's words, which seemed to relate to the Secret Realm. He took a drag of his cigarette, exhaled a smoke ring with some annoyance, and watched it slowly drift up into the sky.

"So you've perfected our ancestral breeding and Evolution method, accidentally developed a new Pet Beast Evolution method, and even discovered that there's a Secret Realm on our own little patch of land? What else have you done this month?"

Su Ping opened his mouth but didn't mention Qin Xiaoxue. As a proud man, he naturally found it embarrassing to admit to being supported by a woman.

So he awkwardly changed the subject. "What do you know about the Secret Realm, and what do you think of it?"

"Don't you know it all? It's a Beast Taming Space left by a group of ancient, powerful Beast Tamers. Some were left unintentionally after their deaths, while others were purposefully arranged to leave behind a legacy," Su Anyong said indifferently. "Of course, the value of a Secret Realm is undeniable. So, when the time comes, you can choose whether to develop it alone or cooperate with other organizations."

"Eh?" Su Ping gave his father an odd look. "You're not staying to work on it with me?"

Su Anyong shook his head. "I still have unfinished business in Beihai City; your stepmother is waiting for me there. I came back this time just to see how you and Old Sha were managing, since it's your first time in charge. But now it seems I was overthinking it."

Indeed, he had overthought it. Su Anyong felt that, without him, the Heart of Woods seemed more prosperous than ever before.

Could it be that he had been hindering the development of the Heart of Woods all these years?

Su Anyong questioned his life choices.

Perhaps he should have been under the car, not inside it.

Pushing down the speechlessness in his heart, Su Anyong's gaze returned to the little Paperman, and his eyes narrowed slightly. "Are you thinking of contracting this little thing as your second Pet Beast?"

Su Ping nodded as if it went without saying.

"This little Paperman is indeed a bit strange. As you said, it can freely enter and exit that Secret Realm. I suspect it's directly connected to that Secret Realm. Plus, it has developed a Metal Element Mutation. But..."

"But what?" Su Ping looked at Su Anyong.

His father's expression was serious. "Papermen are known as the disgrace of the Necromancy Series. Do you know why?"

Su Ping nodded. "Because they're weak."

"Weak, of course. But you need to understand just how weak! It's not just weak; it's utterly lacking in potential!"

Su Ping looked at Su Anyong, waiting for him to continue.

Su Anyong elaborated, "Papermen have only one Racial Skill: Paper Body Folding. It's a trivial skill that allows them to freely alter their physical form. Other than that, they have no other Racial Skills. As a Breeder, you should understand the implications of this."

Su Ping's brows slowly knitted together.

He certainly grasped the meaning behind Su Anyong's words.

Racial Skills dictate their corresponding development and even affect Evolution pathways. Vice President Liu had made this crystal clear in his class. The growth of Skills is crucial for deciding the direction of Cultivation and possible evolutionary paths. Having few foundational Racial Skills naturally means that research into evolutionary paths would likely revolve around just that one skill, which presents an enormous challenge.

However, his frown wasn't just about that.

It was for a simple reason.

In the Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas, the Racial Skills listed for the Paperman included not only Paper Body Folding but another skill: Paper Body Joint!

He looked at Su Anyong suspiciously. "All Papermen have only this one skill? There are no others?"

"Of course, there are exceptions. Take your variant, for instance; it's already quite something for it to have that absurd Jinge Technique and other cultivated Skills. But unlike the Forest Wolf, which has four Racial Skills, a Paperman typically has only one."

Really?

Su Ping had been too busy lately to pay much attention to the Cultivation of the little Paperman or Papermen in general. He simply let it continue practicing its Swordsmanship and the Jinge Technique, coupled with Rapid Casting.

So his knowledge of Papermen was still at a very basic level.

Was the Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas wrong? Did Papermen truly lack a so-called Paper Body Joint Racial Skill? After all, even his own father said so! But that couldn't be possible! No sooner had this thought emerged than Su Ping snuffed it out in its infancy.

However, at this moment, Su Ping was truly curious about the Paperman, this weak yet special Undead Pet Beast.

Su Anyong didn't notice the change in Su Ping's expression and continued, "So, if you want to contract this creature, it's best to assess the situation within that Secret Realm first. To my knowledge, the evolutionary channels for Papermen are average at best. Even the race limit of their evolved species doesn't exceed Elite Sixth Rank."

Su Anyong didn't directly advise Su Ping to give up on contracting the little Paperman.

In his view, even as a variant, this Paperman simply couldn't compare to the Forest Wolf.

As for the Secret Realm, while precious, no treasure within could be more important than a contract slot for his son's Pet Beast.

But he knew his son all too well: Su Ping was decisive and had his own ideas. All Su Anyong could do was present the facts and his own experience as supporting arguments.

Chapter 109: Catalog Experience Satisfied, The Mystery of Paperman!_2

However, Su Ping completely ignored him.

Instead, his interest grew even stronger, and he decided that once he had time, he would buy a batch of Papermen and thoroughly research what was going on.

Seeing Su Ping remain silent, Su Anyong didn't say anything more. Instead, he looked at the little Paperman in the corner of the garden, tirelessly practicing its swordplay, and chuckled, its two-dimensional facial expressions constantly changing.

"But I must say, this little thing is quite interesting. It's a shame that I don't have time; otherwise, I'd really want to stay and see what kind of Secret Realm could give birth to such a trinket.

Alright, you should rest early. I reckon that guy from the Beast Tamer Corps will bring people over tomorrow. I've boasted about you quite a bit, so don't you dare embarrass me, kid!"

Su Ping rolled his eyes at Su Anyong.

He already knew about Zhang Lie's arrival and had no objections to his father making deals with the other party. Although the old man wasn't always reliable, Su Ping trusted his knack for shameless tactics.

Su Ping wasn't in a hurry. He continued to train the other Forest Wolves for a while and also worked on mathematical permutations and combinations with Old Sha before finally returning to his room.

「The night slowly passed.」

In the early morning, the oppressive heat of the "autumn tiger" spread unabashedly after dawn.

Su Anyong had been right.

Early the next morning, figures stood at attention in the Heart of Wood Cultivation Base.

Besides Zhang Lie, there were a full ten of them!

Each one stood tall and firm, possessing a resolute air. However, an irrepressible curiosity gleamed in their eyes and expressions as they observed the place where they were to carry out this special, secret mission.

These ten were the elite, handpicked by Zhang Lie from the Forest Wolf Troop.

Among them were veterans, while others were already officers at the company or battalion commander level.

However, this grand competition was a reform-oriented contest for the entire Forest Wild Army, conducted by temporarily formed tactical teams.

Naturally, there was no need to distinguish between positions and ranks.

As long as they were elites, anyone could participate.

Su Ping had just opened the door when he was startled by the scene before him.

"Good morning, Breeder Su!"

The resonant greeting shattered the morning calm, completely dispelling any lingering sleepiness Su Ping had.

He glanced wordlessly at Zhang Lie, who stood to the side with a smile, and said, "So early?"

"Breeder Su, it couldn't be helped. Your father must have told you. This concerns the major competition within the Legion; every second counts. So, we have to trouble you. Rest assured, if you have any resource requirements, please state them directly. Also, the Battle Merit Points earned for each individual you cultivate will be transferred to you!"

Zhang Lie had brought quite a few people, far more than the five required, but this was actually reasonable.

Firstly, evolutionary cultivation had a chance of failure. What if too many failed, and they couldn't gather five successful ones? Besides, bringing more people also gave Su Ping more options for selection, didn't it?

Su Ping yawned. "No need to rush; there's still plenty of time!"

Indeed, there was plenty of time. If they hadn't arrived so early, I wouldn't have even bothered to get up and meet them. I actually have more important things to do this morning.

But now, Su Ping had no choice but to force himself to be alert and face these ten Beast Tamer soldiers, who were clearly from the Legion.

"Everyone, summon your Forest Wolves first!"

Although Old Sha has only just evolved, an opportunity to further my research on the Wanmu Wolf has practically landed in my lap. However, Father also told me yesterday that if I could help this Forest Wolf Troop achieve good results, I would also receive a considerable reward. Honorary military ranks and Battle Merit Points... those are quite tempting. So, I really can't afford to be careless with this.

The most important criterion was the Sunlight Absorption Skill Level of the Forest Wolves to be cultivated! This was the most crucial standard for measurement. In the evolution of a Wanmu Wolf, the Skill Level of Sunlight Absorption determined its potential after the evolution was complete. To achieve good results, at the very least, Forest Wolves whose Sunlight Absorption skill was merely at the Proficient Level had to be absolutely excluded.

At Su Ping's command, dazzling lights flared up. Su Anyong also came to stand behind Su Ping, remaining silent as he watched his son make the selections.

This should be a simple step, Su Ping thought. Just use the Eye of Truth to check the Rank of these Forest Wolves.

Soon, Su Ping realized he was mistaken. He had originally assumed that ten people would mean ten Forest Wolves. But he discovered he still didn't understand the Beast Tamer Legion well enough.

These elite Beast Tamers from the Forest Wolf Troop each had, on average, two Forest Wolves. A few even summoned a third, clearly indicating they were Commander Level Beast Tamers.

Su Ping strained his Eye of Truth until his own eyes turned red, finally inspecting all twenty-odd Forest Wolves.

To be fair, Zhang Lie wasn't wrong. The ones he brought are indeed elites from the Forest Wolf Troop. Among these twenty-odd Forest Wolves, almost every one has reached its peak. Two of them, just like Old Sha, have even broken through their race limit. They've reached Commander First Stage. They clearly achieved this breakthrough by consuming some exceptionally potent resources.

Of the ten Forest Wolves Su Ping selected, eight had Sunlight Absorption at the Mastery Level. One of them—specifically, one of those that had broken its race limit—had achieved the Perfection Level, just like Old Sha. The last one, however, was only at the Proficient Level.

Just as Zhang Lie had said, the elite team's battles only required five members; the other five were reserves, just in case.

Su Ping also naturally wanted to observe firsthand the difference in potential among Wanmu Wolves evolved with Sunlight Absorption at the Proficient, Mastery, and Perfection Levels. This would allow him to further refine his understanding of the Wanmu Wolf Evolver.

"Alright, leave these Forest Wolves here. You all can go about your business and check on their status periodically. Troop Leader Zhang, I'll give you a list of the required resources shortly. Let's officially start the cultivation in about two days."

Su Ping waved his hand. After selecting the Forest Wolves to be left behind, and with Old Sha and his own father present, he wasn't worried about any problems arising. Any Forest Wolf, in Old Sha's presence, would have to behave as meekly as a husky anyway.

The involvement with the Legion was an unexpected interlude. While he estimated it would be his main source of income for the foreseeable future, Su Ping wouldn't let it delay his own important matters. Old Sha's success was sufficient proof of the completeness and correctness of the Wanmu Wolf

cultivation method. He naturally no longer needed to monitor them as obsessively, neglecting food and sleep, as he had before.

With that said, Su Ping quickly returned to his room and lay down again.

Su Anyong looked at the bewildered Zhang Lie and then said, "Troop Leader Zhang, don't mind him; this kid gets really grumpy when he wakes up. Alright, leave the Forest Wolves, and bring the necessary resources in two days. Also, would you like to stay for breakfast?"

"Alright, alright. Then we'll be troubling Breeder Su! Breakfast won't be necessary, thank you."

Zhang Lie then departed directly with his men.

Before departing, however, he and all the elite members of the Forest Wolf Troop couldn't help but cast a longing glance at Old Sha, who had appeared nearby.

Is that the Evolutionary Body cultivated by Breeder Su? This Kylin-like Forest Wolf Evolver! It's truly captivating! Could our Forest Wolves also become like that in the future? We're really looking forward to it.

Su Ping would naturally be grumpy if awakened from a pleasant dream, but his rush to return to his room just now clearly wasn't because of that. The reason was simple: earlier this morning, the Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas had already provided feedback:

[You spent a day in close companionship with two Forest Wolves. Your Forest Wolf Catalog Experience +80 points.]

[Current Forest Wolf Catalog Experience: (2015/2000). Experience Points meet the Catalog's upgrade requirements. Upgrade now?]

The upgrade experience for the Forest Wolf Catalog was finally sufficient!

Chapter 110: Forest Wolf Catalog LV3, Mind's Eye!

The Forest Wolf Catalog, as the first Catalog to be illuminated from the awakening of the Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas, is also currently the only one that Su Ping has cultivated in depth.

Su Ping had long experienced the effects of the Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas. Moreover, the connected sharing Ability of the Forest Wolf Catalog, after its upgrade to Level 2, was already incredibly overpowered.

Now, after a month of accumulation, the Forest Wolf Catalog finally reached the limit of its Experience Points once again.

Su Ping didn't hesitate for a moment. At the first sign of feedback from the Catalog, he immediately made his decision:

Yes!

In an instant, a light shone forth from the Forest Wolf Catalog, even more dazzling than the last time it had improved.

At the same time, the card, which was originally green as its base color, deepened in hue at this moment.

A color blending indigo with sky blue spread over the surface of the Forest Wolf Catalog card.

Soon after, as if purging all impurities, this spot of blue expanded. In no time, the Forest Wolf Catalog, originally Level 2, transformed from green to the current blue.

This also proved that the upgrade of the Forest Wolf Catalog's Level was complete!

[Catalog 'Forest Wolf' Level upgraded, current Catalog Level: 3, Origin reward acquired: Mind's Eye Vision (Forest Wolf)]

Above the Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas, after the Forest Wolf Catalog had completely transformed into blue, an Origin feedback appeared in the depths of Su Ping's mind.

As expected, the reward for leveling up the Forest Wolf Catalog this time was not another boost to his innate Talent or anything else. This was just like when it was raised to Level 2.

Instead, it was a special Origin Ability that only worked on the Forest Wolf group.

If one had to say, it was also a kind of special Talent, except it was a special derivative Talent born from the Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas.

The effectiveness of the previous connected sharing needed no further elaboration.

Not to mention, during this past month of training, one of his own Forest Wolves had even broken through to Mastery Level with its Skills. This was all thanks to the incredible effects and power of connected sharing.

And Su Ping believed that the reward from leveling up the Catalog to Level 3 would not disappoint him.

The next moment, this Ability called Mind's Eye Vision manifested in Su Ping's mind.

[Mind's Eye Vision (Forest Wolf): A distinct Ability derived from the Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas. It enables the vision of Forest Wolves with sufficient intimacy level to be shared with themselves and optionally with other Forest Wolves. Additionally, one can give orders to the Forest Wolves employing connected sharing through Mind's Eye Vision!]

[Note 1: If Forest Wolves rashly share their vision, it can lead to maladjustment, thus affecting their combat Abilities.]

[Note 2: At the current Realm, a maximum of 20 Forest Wolves can be connected at the same time.]

This Ability?

At first glance, this Ability seemed less overpowered than the previous connected sharing, but his heart was filled with unimaginable joy.

He had an idea back when he first battled against the Zhang Family Brothers at Yun Tian's training grounds. Others might control a single Pet Beast, or a few at most, for battle. However, with the Talent of Pet Beast Home, he could carry and command a large number of Pet Beasts in combat. But this was just a thought. After all, Beast Tamers in history had gained the Talent Skill of Pet Beast Home, but how many were able to command a group of beasts in battle? Wolf Pets and insect pets performed best because wolf packs have Wolf Kings, and insect swarms have queens. In theory, by controlling one, a Beast Tamer could command the whole group under certain circumstances. But theory was theory, and reality was reality. The truth was, unless it was just a minor skirmish, such a situation was hard to achieve. The primary reason was the lack of coordination between the Beast Tamer and the beast group. There was also a delay in the transfer of commands. And now, this issue seemed like it could be easily resolved?

Su Ping's current Realm was Common Tenth Level. Similar to the Forest Wolf connected sharing, it could directly affect twenty wolves.

In other words, he could now 'micromanage' twenty connected Forest Wolves in combat and training!

What concept is this?

Quite simply, it was like the god-like perspective in an RTS (real-time strategy) game versus an opponent's 3D first-person perspective. The difference didn't need to be spelled out by Su Ping.

While connected sharing further nurtured the Forest Wolf's Skills, this Mind's Eye Vision cultivated their ability to fight as a group.

Almost the instant his thought stirred, Su Ping felt twenty small perspectives emerge on his mental screen.

These twenty small perspectives were from the twenty Forest Wolves with whom he was sharing a Spiritual Connection!

He even felt he could transmit his commands into the minds of any of these twenty Forest Wolves.

「Behind the courtyard.」

In front of the woods, Old Sha stood before the ten Forest Wolves. The Wolf King Majesty made eight of them tremble, looking at Old Sha in fear. Only the other two, Commander Level Forest Wolves that had broken through Elite Level and also possessed the Wolf King Majesty skill, could offer some resistance. But it was only minimal.

Old Sha looked at the ten obedient Forest Wolves, his two small seedling-like horns swaying slightly, clearly very satisfied.