

Beast T 121

Chapter 121: The Second Pet Beast! The Opening of the Secret Realm?_2

The master before its eyes could help it become stronger. Sure enough, having just successfully become its disciple, its strength had once again improved.

The little Paperman was eager to try. Only by working hard constantly could it live up to its master's trust and help!

If Su Ping weren't still there, the little Paperman would have already planned to continue practicing drawing its sword ten thousand times and thrusting ten thousand times, using the methods taught by its master.

However, quite obviously, the little Paperman's wish to continue working hard was unfulfilled because Su Ping, unable to sleep, had brought it to the place where they first met—the banks of the Lingxi River. He lay there on the lawn formed by Wolf Tobacco.

Come to think of it, Wolf Tobacco had no particular smell before it was processed and burned.

Even so, it had a stronger Life Force than common grass. Even though it was clearly autumn, it still grew extremely dense and lush.

The little Paperman, Qian Yi, didn't know why its master had brought it here.

In fact, Su Ping just had nothing better to do.

He wanted to understand the little Paperman better and still had many questions about that Secret Realm, so he had simply picked a random place.

Previously, the little Paperman hadn't hidden anything from Su Ping.

However, the little Paperman's intelligence and its innate ability for Telepathic Communication were still relatively rudimentary.

For many specific questions, Su Ping could not get a definite answer.

Now, with the Soul Contract connecting them, Su Ping felt he could further question the little Paperman about the Secret Realm.

So, he thought for a moment and asked, "Qian Yi, in your home, have you seen any companions like yourself?"

This was a question Qian Yi previously couldn't answer accurately.

Even when using nods for yes and shakes of the head for no, the little Paperman's behavior of nodding and shaking its head simultaneously had confused Su Ping.

But this time, with the effect of the soul connection, Su Ping finally understood the little Paperman's complex message:

"EEEE! (Yes... but they are not the same as Qian Yi!)"

Huh?

Clearly, such an answer was enough to prove that there were other beings in this Secret Realm. However, Qian Yi's meaning was also quite clear: although there were Pet Beasts in the Secret Realm, they were not Papermen like itself.

Undoubtedly, this sparked even greater curiosity in Su Ping.

Although he hadn't bought any real Papermen for a thorough study during this time, he had used the fragmented spare moments—time others might spend browsing short videos—to search and read a considerable amount of data.

This data was even downloaded from the Breeder Association.

He also understood.

Papermen were a very special Undead Race, like Skeleton Soldiers; if they didn't evolve, individuals were very weak.

A Paperman, let alone surviving, even its birth was very peculiar.

However, considering the Sword Soul Mark on the little Paperman and its Perfect Level Jinge Technique, Su Ping felt that this peculiarity seemed tolerable.

So, Su Ping didn't rush to ask again about the situation in the Secret Realm. Instead, he thought for a moment, but couldn't resist his curiosity and asked Qian Yi directly, "Qian Yi, can you use the Sword Soul Mark skill?!"

The little Paperman tilted its head slightly, then looked at Su Ping in surprise.

The next second, a ripple in space appeared, and the little Paperman vanished without a trace.

Clearly, it had returned directly to that Mysterious Realm Space.

"Huh?" Su Ping was also stunned.

Was the Sword Soul Mark simply a portal back to the Secret Realm?

Come to think of it, when the little Paperman first mastered this spatial doorway, Su Ping had thought he'd encountered a rare spatial-Attribute Pet Beast.

But it seemed that wasn't the case after all.

But really, did this skill only have this one effect?

Space rippled again, and the next second, the little Paperman reappeared beside Su Ping.

So, Su Ping thought for a moment. "Qian Yi, try infusing your Energy into this Sword Soul Mark again."

The little Paperman didn't understand what he meant, but it seemed it really hadn't tried it before.

For the little Paperman, this Sword Soul Mark seemed to be an instinctual ability, like eating and drinking for a normal person. Although it did consume some stamina, it was essentially negligible.

And what would happen if one used all their might—the kind used for suckling—on an instinctual action like eating or drinking?

Obviously, no one in their right mind would likely try such a thing.

However, under its master's command, the little Paperman meticulously chose to execute it!

But this time, a scene Su Ping had never witnessed before slowly unfolded before his eyes!

At that moment, Qian Yi, who had previously only differed in outward appearance from ordinary Papermen, slowly began to manifest a faint shadow on its body.

This shadow was nothing other than a sword!

It appeared on the little Paperman's body, behind it, like a strange cross disproportionate to its size.

The next moment, Su Ping's breath caught in his throat.

From the void, it felt as if something in the great unknown had responded. If he had to make a comparison, it was somewhat similar to when he advanced to the Elite Level and his Beast Taming Space awakened its Space Characteristics.

It just wasn't as dramatic.

Under the call of this sword shadow, right there on the bank of the Lingxi River, it was as if water from another dimension had spilled into this space. A ripple spread out, and then, right before Su Ping's stunned eyes, a portal large enough for one person to pass through appeared.

Had the gate to the Secret Realm opened?!

...

「Linzhou City Center.」

High up in an Advanced Level apartment building, within a dark room, a pair of eyes snapped open, illuminating the pitch-black space like a beacon.

The next moment, the lights came on. Dong Muyun's beautiful eyes furrowed. Then, with a thought, a silver light gleamed.

"CHIRP CHIRP!"

The Soaring Fish's calls and movements startled Dong Muyun from her meditation.

"What's wrong?"

Dong Muyun's brows knitted slightly.

Through their Soul Contract, she already sensed the reason for the Soaring Fish's agitation.

"The spatial marker you left has had a huge reaction?!"

Ever since completely falling out with Su Ping and realizing she had no way of dealing with that young troublemaker, Dong Muyun had not returned to Yuntian Resort.

As the chairman of Tianyun Group, Dong Muyun was hardly idle.

She had decided that out of sight was out of mind.

But unexpectedly, she still couldn't escape it.

Feeling the Soaring Fish's agitation, Dong Muyun eventually couldn't hold back.

Although her negotiations with that brat had collapsed, and even if she didn't have exploration rights, surely just taking a look wouldn't hurt?

Damn it. A few years back, its Soaring Fish had a breakthrough and mastered the Special Skill 'Spatial Perception.' While passing by a suburban area, it unexpectedly detected a peculiar reaction from the Heart of Woods. From this, she realized the space here was fragile and an unknown Secret Realm might descend.

Then, she began to make preparations.

Years went by, and not only did she come up empty-handed, but she also attracted a load of trouble.

However, no matter what, this was a Secret Realm she had been curious about and anticipating for years.

If she didn't see what kind of Secret Realm it was, what lay within, which historical Beast Tamer powerhouse might have left it, and what type of Pet Beasts predominated there, Dong Muyun knew she would truly not be content.

So, without a second thought, she calmed the frantically chirping Soaring Fish, then put on a pair of gold-rimmed glasses and said in a low voice, "Yunning, switch to flight mode!"

"Master, you are currently in Linzhou City Center and not in a combat state. There are sky surveillance devices in the city center. Unauthorized flight without a permit will result in being photographed and fined. Are you sure you wish to enter flight mode?"

The mechanical voice did not faze Dong Muyun.

Although the influence and privileges of the prominent families and Beast Tamer clans had greatly diminished since that person took power, she could still handle such a minor issue.

"Confirm!"

Instantly, what looked like liquid metal flowed from the pendant around Dong Muyun's neck, covering her.

It formed an extremely compact suit of battle armor. Then, from the window of the apartment, a hundred meters high, she leaped out.

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Su Ping stared at the Secret Realm vortex before him, stunned for perhaps a third of a second before striding toward it, stopping just half a meter away.

Of course, he did not enter recklessly but instead sized up the spatial portal.

Was this the Secret Realm that someone like Dong Muyun had been fixated on all this time?

However, before he could react, a faint voice emanated from it:

"Beast Tamers may enter the Sword Secret Realm. Those who find the Sword Soul Mark within the Sword Tomb may receive the Sword Inheritance! Entrants must not be stronger than Commander Level. Those above will be suppressed to Commander Level strength while inside."

The voice wasn't loud, but it was extremely clear!

Sword Inheritance? The Sword Secret Realm... isn't this the Necromancy Series Secret Realm I had in mind?

Su Ping blinked. And most importantly, the Sword Soul Mark...

Su Ping looked at the little paperman beside him, who still maintained its pose, but the ethereal sword-shaped shadow on its body had disappeared.

Abruptly, Su Ping seemed to sense something. With a thought, the little paperman's body was taken into his Beast Taming Space.

The next moment, a figure appeared beside him, descending from the sky accompanied by jets of flame!

She wore mechanical armor that clung to her curvaceous body like liquid mercury.

The headpiece of the armor revealed Dong Muyun's face, her long hair flowing.

Su Ping breathed a sigh of relief. Even though the little paperman had been recalled into the Beast Taming Space, the gate to the Secret Realm still remained.

Clearly, as long as the Sword Soul Mark was activated, the gate to this Secret Realm would open.

Dong Muyun's gaze was firmly fixed on the sight before her, an irrepressible excitement gleaming in her beautiful eyes.

It's finally opened!

After waiting for so many years, even making so many preparations, the gate to the Secret Realm has finally opened!

Dong Muiyun took a deep breath, almost wanting to enter it right then, but then she saw Su Ping's unfriendly glare blocking her path.

"Ms. Dong, I hope you'll conduct yourself with propriety. This is my house; you're currently trespassing on private property."

Dong Muiyun suppressed the impulse to have Yunning split this brat in two, took another deep breath, and said,

"Su Ping, I truly mean no harm. You should know that with your current strength, developing this Secret Realm will be a difficult and lengthy task. Why not collaborate? We can quickly develop this Secret Realm together, and your growth and advancement could be much faster!"

Dong Muiyun had a point. Su Ping pretended to ponder for a moment, then nodded.

Previously, Su Ping would have preferred to collaborate with the Beast Master Association, or even seek out that so-called official Qintian Monitor. He would absolutely not have been willing to cooperate with these capitalists.

But now, knowing what this Secret Realm was really all about, he agreed to Dong Muiyun's proposal almost instantly.

This is an inheritance-type Secret Realm!

It's a Secret Realm left by ancient Beast Tamers to pass on their legacy and recruit disciples!

And the key to unlocking this inheritance was the little paperman, Qian Yi!

So, besides this Sword Inheritance, what other truly valuable treasures could there be in this so-called Sword Tomb?

Obviously, even if there were any, they wouldn't be the most precious ones.

So, through this so-called cooperation, I could definitely use these seemingly trivial things to get some benefits from Dong Muyun!

Thus, Su Ping pretended to think for a moment and said,

"What kind of cooperation do you have in mind?"

"I only need twenty-four hours of exploration time! After twenty-four hours, I will definitely leave. As for what I find, you can decide on the split, or you can name any resources you want as compensation—it's all negotiable!"

Su Ping's eyes lit up:

"Anything at all?!"

An irrepressible joy flashed in Dong Muyun's eyes. A Beast Taming Space expands over time after its master's death, but twenty-four hours would be enough for me to plunder a Secret Realm thoroughly!

This kid actually agreed!

So, Boss Dong, with a grand and decisive wave of her hand, declared:

"Anything at all!"

"One Spirit Saint Level or Legendary Level Pet Beast cub, and three Spiritual Level Resources. Is that possible?"

Watching this seemingly philanthropic goddess before him, Su Ping blinked with innocent eyes.

And then, the goddess transformed into a harpy:

"Possible? In your dreams..."

Dong Muyun forcefully swallowed the expletive that had nearly slipped out and stared firmly at Su Ping:

"Items like those are nowhere near the value of a Secret Realm! Don't even mention that I don't have them; even if I did, I wouldn't trade them. After all, we still don't even know what this Secret Realm is really like!

How about this: the Yuntian Resort was built specifically for this Secret Realm. After I'm done exploring, I'll transfer everything to you—including the equipment, personnel, and facilities. I'll hand it all over to you, lock, stock, and barrel!"

Su Ping was actually somewhat tempted:

"It's still not enough!"

Dong Muyun sighed. "Then what else do you want?"

Su Ping narrowed his eyes, his gaze sweeping up and down Dong Muyun's shapely figure.

Dong Muyun involuntarily took a step back, looking at this brat with a mixture of alarm and shock.

He dares to set his sights on me?

But the next second, she realized she had misunderstood.

"Ms. Dong, that Mechanical Pet Beast of yours is truly amazing."

"Alright!" Dong Muyun nodded.

"Besides Yun Tian, I'll give you one Mechanical Core. That should be enough, right?"

"Ten!"

Su Ping immediately shot for the stars!

"Impossible! Mechanical Cores are strategic resources, and their value isn't comparable to those constructs made from failed Mechanical Core awakenings! Two. That's my bottom line!"

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It turned out that a capitalist's proclaimed bottom line wasn't necessarily worth more than a prostitute's pretense of virtue.

After a round of haggling that left Su Ping parched, they finally settled on four Mechanical Cores!

Both sides felt they had profited. Dong Muyun finally couldn't hold back. After haggling for over half an hour, can I finally go in and investigate?

However, just as she was about to step forward, the Secret Realm's vortex, which had been present all along, gradually dissipated into nothingness.

"What's going on?"

Su Ping glanced at the little Paperman in his Beast Taming Space, who had fainted from energy depletion, and touched his nose somewhat awkwardly. "Could it be because the space is still unstable and cannot maintain a fixed existence?"

Dong Muyun nodded. "That's possible. But since the gate to the Secret Realm has already appeared, it should only be a matter of a few days. Perfect, come to Yun Tian tomorrow and sign the contract."

Without a signed contract, Dong Muyun truly worried that this cunning young man might resort to other tricks.

Fortunately, Su Ping thought the same.

He had even considered things more thoroughly than she had.

「The next morning, Su Ping waited at his own doorstep.」

He was respectfully demure, like a young bride meeting her in-laws for the first time.

In fact, in a certain sense, it was indeed quite similar.

Su Ping didn't have to wait too long.

Soon after, an ordinary car stopped at the entrance of the Heart of Wood Cultivation Base.

And a figure he hadn't seen in a long time emerged from it.

"President Qin!" Su Ping bowed respectfully.

Yes, the person before him was none other than Qin Erlong, President of the Jianghai Province Beast Master Association.

Qin Erlong smiled warmly and nodded. "Xiao Xue mentioned it to me before, and I've been waiting for news from you. This is good timing; I also want to see exactly what this new Secret Realm is like."

For ordinary people, the appearance of a Secret Realm was a rare event, but for Qin Erlong, it clearly wasn't an uncommon occurrence.

"Thank you for your concern, President Qin. It's mainly regarding the Tianyun Group. Without an elder overseeing things, I wouldn't feel at ease..."

"Don't worry. With me here, no one can force you to do anything. However, I didn't expect you to choose to cooperate with Tianyun."

Qin Erlong smiled and said, "Alright, aren't you going to sign the contract with that young lady from the Dong Family? Let's go."

Su Ping smiled and then proceeded with Qin Erlong into Yun Tian. With Dong Muyun's instructions, they naturally encountered no obstacles and arrived at her office.

Dong Muyun had been waiting there. Seeing Su Ping finally arrive, she began, "You're finally here. I..."

Her words caught in her throat. Seeing the smiling Qin Erlong behind Su Ping, her expression suddenly became incredibly complicated!

Qin Erlong smiled faintly. "Little Su was uneasy, so he asked me to come and take a look. Young lady Dong, you don't mind, do you?"

Dong Muyun quickly put on a radiant smile. "Of course not! It's my honor to see you, Elder Qin. Please, have a seat."

She glanced aside at Su Ping, her eyes filled with a hint of resentment.

Was this necessary? It was just signing a contract; was it really that serious? I did consider having my lawyer tinker with the contract, but did he really need to bring *him* to supervise?

But obviously, what could she say at this moment?

She shot a look at her lawyer, then personally took the teapot and poured a cup of tea for Qin Erlong.

"Elder Qin, this is the Flaming Heart Tea my father recently acquired. It has a robust flavor. Please try it."

Qin Erlong took a sip and nodded. "Not bad. How has Dong Lingtian been recently?"

"Thanks to your good wishes, Father is in good health."

Su Ping watched, and seeing that Dong Muyun had no intention of pouring him any, he simply picked up the teapot and poured himself a cup.

Under Dong Muyun's unfriendly gaze, he also took a sip. "Indeed, it's good tea."

Qin Erlong, unconcerned, chuckled. "I've heard about Little Su's situation. The emergence of a Secret Realm in Linzhou is a good thing! Little Su's conditions aren't excessive. This is a mutually beneficial arrangement for you both."

"Yes!"

In fact, despite Dong Muyun's firm stance the previous day, Su Ping's asking price, as Qin Erlong said, was not unreasonable.

They exchanged pleasantries, and an entire morning passed before the lawyer returned with two copies of the contract.

Su Ping didn't rush to read it but handed it directly to Qin Erlong. The latter scanned it briefly and then nodded.

Once the contracts were signed and names written, Su Ping and Dong Muyun both let out a simultaneous sigh of relief.

Only after copies were printed and retained by each party was the matter truly settled.

Su Ping was also extremely excited. Mechanical Cores! His father's ultra-shadow and the Breeder Association's compression machine were both results of failed awakenings with Mechanical Cores! Yet, their value was already unimaginably high. And now, I've managed to swindle four Intelligent Cores just like that?

Dong Muyun was also quite satisfied.

No matter what, a huge weight had been lifted from her heart.

Looking at Su Ping, he no longer seemed so detestable. She immediately said with a smile, "A pleasure doing business with you. It's lunchtime, Elder Qin, Su, would you like to stay for a meal?"

Clearly, Dong Muyun was just being polite, but to her surprise, both Su Ping and Qin Erlong nodded. "That would be nice."

At the dinner table, after everything was settled, Dong Muyun finally dared to start making some pointed remarks. "Student Su, you're so handsome and exceptionally talented. You must have had many girls interested in you during your school days, right? I wonder if you've ever had a girlfriend?"

Su Ping glanced at this meddling woman. Setting aside the fact that my relationship with Qin Xiaoxue is innocent, even if there were something, what could your few words possibly do? Besides, is this even trying to cause trouble? This is clearly divine assistance to prevent me, Su Ping, from marrying into their family!

So, Su Ping nodded and said, "I have!"

He really has? Dong Muyun was stunned. This kid actually dared to admit it! She immediately grew excited and looked towards Qin Erlong.

To her slight surprise, Qin Erlong wasn't angry at all. Instead, he smiled and nodded. "Not bad. Experiencing some relationships when young helps one mature and take things more seriously later on. Like me, back in the day..."

Huh? What the hell? It can be like that?

Dong Muyun nearly choked on a mouthful of rice she had just swallowed. She hurriedly took two sips of water and said awkwardly under the surprised gazes of Qin Erlong and Su Ping, "Sorry, something went down the wrong way..."

However, just as she said this, Dong Muyun's expression suddenly changed. It wasn't just her; Qin Erlong, beside her, also raised an eyebrow.

"What's wrong?" Su Ping asked, noticing the change in their expressions.

Qin Erlong smiled slightly, a look of interest on his face. "Your family's Secret Realm—it's appeared again!"

Hmm? Su Ping instinctively glanced at the little Paperman in his Beast Taming Space. The little Paperman is still there, and it hasn't fully recovered from last night's energy depletion yet!

But Su Ping quickly realized!

This time, it wasn't summoned by the little Paperman; the gate to this Secret Realm had truly formed on its own.

Instantly, the three of them wasted no more time, soaring into the air and arriving at the familiar bank of the Lingxi River.

Sure enough, a spatial vortex was slowly materializing on the bank of the stream.

Dong Muyun, looking at this spatial vortex, almost without a second thought, stepped inside.

The contract was signed; her right to explore was a matter of course.

Su Ping, on the other hand, hesitated slightly.

Ultimately, he made up his mind!

At the same time, Qin Erlong turned his head, frowning slightly. "Little Su, this Secret Realm has restrictions. At my Level, I can no longer force my way in. Otherwise, the Secret Realm might fracture. If you want to enter, be mentally prepared."

Su Ping nodded. After a word with Qin Erlong, he quickly ran towards his front yard.

Qin Erlong was somewhat puzzled, but then, thinking about the situation at Su Ping's home, he nodded in understanding.

Exploring a Secret Realm wasn't like a Pet Beast battle in an arena; naturally, one could use non-Contracted Beasts.

It must be that Commander Level Old Forest Wolf I saw when I visited last time, right?

Sure enough, Qin Erlong didn't have to wait long.

Su Ping returned, but this time, there were three figures behind him.

Qin Erlong didn't quite register it at first.

He immediately spotted the two Commander Level Forest Wolves!

Is this kid's family background so substantial? Two Commander Level Forest Wolves that have broken through their race limit?

However, soon, Qin Erlong's pupils suddenly constricted. He looked behind Su Ping in disbelief.

A figure that, at first glance, resembled a Kylin, appeared before his eyes.

What kind of Pet Beast is that?

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The long, willow branch-like fur draped down like a straw raincoat, some strands even reaching the ground.

The Y-shaped horns formed by tree branches resembled those of the mythical Kylin!

But that massive wolf head clearly proved this was a wolf!

And obviously an Evolutionary Body of a Forest Wolf!

What Pet Beast was this?

Almost immediately, Qin Erlong had an answer in his heart.

The Wanmu Wolf!

The only one that could appear here was the Wanmu Wolf!

Because he had been a witness, he knew about the wager between Sun Chaoju and Su Ping.

Naturally, he also knew the final outcome.

It was Su Ping who had obtained the incomplete Evolution Law for the Wanmu Wolf!

He had even complained multiple times to Old Liu because of this Wanmu Wolf's Evolution Law.

How could a young man like Su Ping have figured it out in such a short amount of time?

They had squandered the budding romantic period between Su Ping and his granddaughter without properly strengthening their bond.

However, at this very moment, the appearance of this wolf, as majestic as a Kylin, had pushed all other thoughts from Qin Erlong's mind.

As the president of the Jianghai Beastmaster Association, he was acutely aware of what the emergence of this Evolutionary Body signified!

Qin Erlong suddenly looked towards Su Ping, his eyes firmly locked on the young figure.

He still wanted to confirm. "Wanmu Wolf?"

Gazing back at Qin Erlong, Su Ping nodded. "Yes!"

A burst of spiritual power erupted uncontrollably from Qin Erlong. It wasn't an attack, but rather an immense spiritual reaction, somewhat unseemly for someone of his Realm, indicating his loss of composure.

Had this young man really done it? How was this possible?

Even that old fellow Liu Fuhai had said it would be very difficult to complete the Wanmu Wolf's evolution in a short amount of time!

But obviously, difficult did not mean entirely impossible.

Eventually, Qin Erlong's expression slowly returned to normal, yet he was immersed in thought. He looked at Su Ping with a slight frown. "Little Su, are you planning to take this Wanmu Wolf into the Secret Realm?"

"Yes! I want to see what's really inside!"

If this were before, Qin Erlong wouldn't have stopped him. Every powerful Beast Tamer must face danger and battle.

But now, things were completely different. Su Ping's value was so great that it was neither necessary nor worth him taking such a risk!

So, he stated decisively, "No!"

Su Ping was somewhat helpless. "Old Qin..."

In truth, he had some confidence. He already understood the situation within the Secret Realm: the strongest entities should be at the Commander Level.

Otherwise, the restrictions of the Secret Realm wouldn't be set at the Commander Level.

Moreover, he was confident in Old Sha's strength.

Seeming to notice Su Ping's determination, Qin Erlong furrowed his brow slightly, then sighed and nodded. The next moment, a light flared.

This was another Mechanical Pet Beast.

However, unlike Dong Muyun's armor, Qin Erlong's Mechanical Pet Beast seemed rather bulky.

It was a massive, oval-shaped sphere floating in the air, somewhat resembling a legendary UFO.

Qin Erlong stretched out his hand, and a tiny, button-like object floated out from the UFO. The aura of this floating, UFO-like Mechanical Pet Beast weakened instantly. "Keep this on you! If you encounter danger, just crush it. It will instantly release a protective shield and fluctuations exceeding what this Secret Realm can handle, ensuring your safety and pulling you directly out of the Secret Realm."

"Old Qin, this..."

Su Ping felt somewhat embarrassed; it was obvious to him that such an item must be extremely valuable.

"Take it. Either you hold onto it and enter, or I find people right now—ten Commander Level Beast Tamers—to protect you as you go in. Or, you can just stay put here for me. I've made a promise to Xiao Xue that I won't let you get into trouble."

Su Ping reluctantly took the strange button and attached it to his wrist.

Only then did Qin Erlong relax and smile slightly. "Alright, go in!"

Su Ping took a deep breath. Looking at the spinning spatial vortex before him, he no longer hesitated and stepped in!

It felt like riding a rollercoaster, perhaps even more thrilling.

His brain seemed to have been shaken into mush. Then, as his world spun, the next second, he appeared in a peculiar place.

Su Ping instinctively patted himself down. Old Sha and the two Commander Level Forest Wolves he had named Da Zhuang and Er Zhuang were still there, which was a relief.

Meanwhile, just after he entered, a voice, similar to the one from yesterday, echoed in Su Ping's ear:

[Enter the Sword Tomb, find the Sword Soul Mark, ascend to the pinnacle of the Sword Tomb to activate the mark, and unlock the Sword Inheritance! Those within the Sword Tomb can communicate with the Secret Realm at any time using their spiritual power to open the door to leave the realm.]

Just as expected!

A hint of a smile touched Su Ping's lips.

His father had told him that Secret Realms originating from the Beast Taming Spaces of ancient and mighty Beast Tamers generally fell into two categories.

One was when the Beast Tamer died by accident. In such cases, all the Traits of the Beast Taming Space remained intact, and with the passage of time, various Pet Beasts and resources would emerge.

Such Secret Realms were extremely dangerous. Besides the perilous locations formed by these Traits over time, there were also Pet Beasts that had never come into contact with a Beast Tamer.

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The other type involved those who foresaw their own death and subsequently transformed their Beast Taming Space into a Land of Inheritance.

Generally speaking, the latter posed no great danger. It served to find a suitable successor to pass on their unique methods of Pet Beast Cultivation.

Clearly, this Sword Secret Realm was just such a place.

With his mind relaxed, Su Ping finally turned his attention to his surroundings.

Typically, the terrain of a Secret Realm is very simplistic. This was because such realms were an evolution of a Beast Tamer's traits.

This place, known as the Sword Tomb, was exactly like that.

Dark rocks, a chain of several mountain peaks, and a desolation utterly devoid of greenery. Yet, even more eerie was the sight of swords thrust everywhere into this barren land.

As far as Su Ping's eyes could see, he didn't spot any living creatures—only swords, and more swords!

Some of these swords were broken, others pristine. Some were strewn carelessly on the ground; others stood upright, embedded directly in the earth—a vast and varied collection.

So, this is the so-called Sword Tomb? It really lives up to its name. Su Ping thought.

A slight smile touched his lips as he looked up. Even in this Secret Realm, there was a sun.

As long as the sun is here, I fear nothing! So, praise the sun!

Dong Muyun had already vanished, clearly intending to use this time to search frantically.

Su Ping was not to be outdone.

He looked towards the dark mountain peak in the distance.

Dong Muyun needs to search this Sword Tomb for the Sword Soul Mark, but I can go directly to the summit of the highest peak to accept the so-called Sword Inheritance!

With this in mind, Su Ping waved his hand, and his talent, Pet Beast Home, finally took effect. He released all twenty Elite Forest Wolves he had stored in his Beast Taming Space.

Under the command of his Heart Vision, twenty-three Forest Wolves—including Old Sha, Da Zhuang, and Er Zhuang—flanked Su Ping at the center as they advanced towards the distant peak of the Sword Tomb.

「...」

Sword Inheritance?

Outside the Secret Realm, by the banks of the Lingxi River, Su Ping couldn't possibly imagine what was happening. Qin Erlong was sitting on a small stool as if by magic. In front of him, the giant UFO projected a light screen.

At the center of this light screen was Su Ping.

Obviously, the button's effect wasn't limited to protection; it also included location tracking and live broadcasting.

Upon realizing this was an inheritance-type Secret Realm, Old Qin sighed in relief and then mused aloud, "Which powerful ancient Beast Tamers were renowned for the sword? Damn, there really are quite a few."

Generally, only a Beast Tamer of Emperor Level or above could have their Beast Taming Space evolve into a Secret Realm. Thus, powerful ancient Beast Tamers who left behind Secret Realms could usually be traced through historical records.

However, for Beast Tamers specializing in Instrument Type Pet Beasts, a 'sword' or Sword-type Pet Beast was a common possession.

As for which specific sword-wielding Beast Tamer it might be, it's truly difficult to tell from such scant clues.

Thinking of this, Old Qin felt somewhat regretful and shook his head helplessly, muttering, "An inheritance-type Secret Realm, huh? What was that kid thinking, insisting on partnering with that Dong Family girl?"

In an inheritance-type Secret Realm, if that Dong Family girl obtained the Sword Inheritance first, its value would far exceed a few mere Mechanical Cores.

Old Qin couldn't puzzle this out and didn't dwell on it further, instead focusing his gaze on the screen before him.

Because in the live broadcast from this 'UFO,' Su Ping, traversing through the Sword Tomb, finally encountered his first obstacle!

Old Qin's interest was piqued. "This terrain isn't very conducive for Forest Wolves to exert their strength..."

Su Ping exhaled slowly. He had anticipated that even an inheritance-type Secret Realm wouldn't be entirely smooth sailing, but he hadn't expected trouble to arrive so quickly.

It was a sword.

It seemed no different from the others nearby. However, Su Ping had already checked them; the swords on the ground were all dilapidated and worthless.

But the one before him now, while still a sword, wasn't lying on the ground—it was flying in the sky!

The Eye of Truth immediately provided Su Ping with feedback:

[Rotten Sword]

[Attribute: Gold]

[Current Level: Elite Second Rank]

[Racial Potential: Elite Sixth Rank]

[Skills: Jinge Technique (Proficient), Sword Body (Proficiency)]

And for an Elite Level Instrument Type Pet Beast, aren't its skills too few?

However, before he could ponder further, the Rotten Sword seemed to be enraged by Su Ping's Eye of Truth. A golden light flashed from it—the Jinge Technique, which Su Ping knew all too well.

Unfortunately, such an attack didn't even require Old Sha to intervene.

Da Zhuang, beside him, let out a low growl.

Tough vines instantly shot out, forming a barrier in front. They intercepted the Rotten Sword, which was streaking towards them like a flying blade. The vines then swiftly wrapped around the long sword.

The next moment, Da Zhuang exerted a bit of force. The vines, which should have been fragile, directly snapped the Rotten Sword in two!

It fell to the ground with a CLANG, then lay motionless.

Is this my first time successfully commanding a Pet Beast to kill an enemy?

Staring at the motionless Rotten Sword, such a thought involuntarily surfaced in Su Ping's mind.

However, I can't just leave this Sword Body. After all, it's the body of an Elite Level Instrument Type Pet Beast. It should still have some value, right?

Chapter 126: Entering the Secret Realm! First Battle with the Wanmu Wolf!_3

Killing this thing truly lacked any sense of slaughter, and it was too weak? Wasn't it said that the Metal Element relatively restrains the Wood Element?

However, he very quickly realized just how wrong his thoughts were.

After he dispatched the Rotten Sword, it was as if he had poked a hornet's nest. As he crossed the hillside, the sharp clang of ringing swords echoed throughout the area.

Before his eyes, more than ten longswords floated in the sky.

Most were the same Rotten Swords as before. Only at the very top floated a Sword Device, utterly different from the other grey-white longswords, emitting an unusual aura.

It was an azure longsword, emitting a cold chill.

Unfortunately, the aura it exuded, which Su Ping could sense, was undoubtedly of the Commanding Rank. Thus, his Eye of Truth could not discern this Artifact Pet Beast's Race or Skills!

However, it was clear that all the Artifact Pet Beasts within this Sword Tomb were extremely hostile to outsiders! Without a word, they attacked directly.

SWOOSH!

The sound of rending air heralded the imminent battle!

This was the true Pet Beast combat Su Ping had anticipated, and it was the group battle he most looked forward to!

This wasn't a drill!

This wasn't a drill!

This was the real deal: commanding a Wolf pack against other Races of Pet Beasts.

Immediately, Su Ping let out a loud shout, "Old Sha!"

AWOOO!

At this moment, Old Sha was even more excited than Su Ping!

With a loud howl, Old Sha faced the rapidly flying swords. Instantly, on this lifeless, black earth, verdant trees erupted from the ground.

Tree Prison!

It resembled giant pythons coiling forth.

Amidst these artificially created trees, the Forest Wolf pack seemed even more excited.

Almost simultaneously, the Forest Wolves activated their Skills. Under the cover of the trees, branches and vines intertwined, and in mere moments, the area transformed into a jungle!

But that wasn't all!

Old Sha roared again: Language of Nature!

In an instant, the entwining branches and vines seemed to completely submerge the hill!

The endless cold emanating from the icy Commander Level longsword was utterly unable to hinder the spread and engulfment of the forest torrent!

Who said this wasn't the Forest Wolves' home ground? If it wasn't, then we'll make it our battleground!

"This is..."

Qin Erlong stood up incredulously from his folding stool, staring in amazement at the scene unfolding on the screen!

Capable of creating a jungle directly?

This Ability alone was enough to make the Wanmu Wolf one of the best Evolutionary Bodies for the Forest Wolf.

Even the Crown Wolf Emperor might not be able to match the Wanmu Wolf in this Ability, right?

Most importantly, in this situation, the Forest Wolves battled within the created jungle. Even if the Rotten Swords occasionally struck them, as long as it wasn't a vital spot, they could rely on the Heart of Woods' Ability to absorb the Life Force from the jungle for Rapid Recovery!

This meant that as long as the Wanmu Wolf didn't fall, the combat power of these Forest Wolves would be boosted to an unimaginable level for their tier!

Amazing!

This was truly amazing!

Qin Erlong stared intently at the scene on the screen.

He couldn't hold back anymore and immediately took out his phone to send a message to Vice President Liu, "You old rascal, you owe me a big one!"

Nonsense. This was the Evolutionary Body his chosen future grandson-in-law had fully developed! If Su Ping, with this, were to achieve fame alongside him at the Breeder Competition in the future, of course, that old rascal owed him a huge favor!

Chapter 127: The Terrifying Forest Flood! Activation of the Legacy!

"The Forest Wolf is one of Jianghai Province's representative Pet Beasts, and also one of the iconic Pet Beasts to have originated here," Vice President Liu began.

"Its breeding costs are not high, and while its available evolution paths are few, it possesses considerable potential..."

"In the upcoming half year, you can choose the Forest Wolf as your primary research subject."

Within the Breeder Association, Vice President Liu was followed by a group of young Breeders.

Jianghai Province and the neighboring Huaiyang Province had conducted an exchange of Junior Breeders. Jianghai had sent a batch over, and evidently, those following Vice President Liu Fuhai right now were this batch of Junior Breeders from Huaiyang Province.

In the Breeder Association's breeding park, Pet Beasts were specially cultivated for the association's use.

And Vice President Liu, walking at the forefront, was smiling as he introduced it to these visiting Junior Breeder prospects.

"Mr. Liu, the breeding requirements for Forest Wolf Pet Beasts may not be stringent, but aren't their combat capabilities relatively weak? Moreover, they seem to require overly specific battlefields. If they're not fighting in a forest, both their offensive power and mobility are too frail."

A young man with sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes spoke up, clearly unconvinced by Old Liu's recommendation of the Forest Wolf as a Cultivation Body.

Liu Fuhai's expression stiffened. If this were his own disciple or a Breeder from Jianghai Province, he would have already scolded him. But alas, this young man was from Huaiyang Province, and his backer was Liu Fuhai's equal.

"The purpose of Pet Beast breeding is to turn the impossible into the possible. If there were invincible, all-powerful Pet Beasts, then what would be the need for Breeders and Beast Tamers? Alright, I've got some business to take care of. Xiao Sun, please accompany them for a tour around the Wolf Garden."

Vice President Liu's expression wasn't very pleasant. These cheeky kids, don't they know respect for their superiors at all?

It was at that moment that Vice President Liu's phone rang again.

A message came in.

[Qin Erlong: You owe me a big favor, old man!]

Liu Fuhai was startled and raised an eyebrow. "What favor?"

"Heh, you'll find out soon enough..."

Liu Fuhai felt his blood pressure surge, his face reddening. Reading the message from Qin Erlong, he swore out loud, "You know my ass!"

Lately, he hadn't encountered a single good thing or sane person.

The experimental project for the Super-Rank Skill combination of the Snow Wolf's Evolutionary Body, the Icefang Whitewolf, had been declared a failure, indicating another mistake in his research direction and two years of effort gone down the drain.

Then there was that riddler, Zhao Deguang. And now this again? Will it never end!? Does he think I have no temper?

However, when he sent another message, there was no response from the other side.

Obviously, Qin Erlong didn't realize that a careless comment had irked his old friend so badly that every Breeder and Beast Tamer who sought him out that day suffered his foul mood, Sun Chaoju included.

Of course, even if Qin Erlong knew, it wouldn't bother him. His gaze was firmly fixed on the screen.

At this moment, he finally relaxed.

This is outrageous!

In just a matter of hours, the same scenario—encountering Commander Level Sword Devices and groups of Sword Pet Beasts—had happened three times!

There was even an instance where they directly faced two Commanders!

But in the end, whether facing a Commander or the rest of the Rotten Sword Pet Beasts, Su Ping's combat group had achieved a terrifying miracle:

Zero casualties!

Not a single Forest Wolf had died or even been severely injured!

The entire wolf pack demonstrated terrifyingly effective cooperation.

Whenever a Forest Wolf was injured, it would immediately trigger the effects of Heart of Woods, drawing Life Force from the surrounding trees to rapidly heal its wounds.

What was more bizarre was that the trees seemed to provide an inexhaustible supply of Life Force.

The Wanmu Wolf, resembling a Kylin, appeared to never run out of Energy, as if it would never weaken!

That was the main reason!

Qin Erlong could see that, but even he didn't know how it was possible.

After all, the Wanmu Wolf's Cultivation was Su Ping's creation.

Whatever Skills it had, Qin Erlong had no idea.

All he knew was that this Evolutionary Body appeared to be truly extraordinary!

However, if Qin Erlong had paid closer attention, he might have noticed that the sunlight in the sky seemed a bit dimmer than when they first arrived.

Su Ping indeed knew. In fact, as he orderly marched his wolf pack towards the highest peak, he was no longer worried about whether he could reach the summit.

Wild Pet Beasts, compared to those of Beast Tamers, have a certain gap, especially since I acquired Mind Vision and can direct them more swiftly. Plus, with Da Zhuang staying close by my side, I won't be decapitated.

This, coupled with Old Sha's Skills.

This was the advantage of the Forest Wolf pack combined with Heart of Woods in forest warfare! Forest Torrent! Although it's far from reaching that level, there's no doubt that with the final puzzle piece of 'Mind Vision,' my concept has begun to take shape.

But now, Su Ping wasn't concerned about these things. He was pondering a question.

Because even I feel it's somewhat against the natural order! A bit monstrous! It's nothing else but this: under the effect of Old Sha's Ability, that seemingly endless supply of power for replenishment! It's based on the theoretical formula I established: $X=Y=Z=X^2=Y^2=Z^2$. This formula is based on the combination of Sunlight Absorption, Photosynthesis, and Heart of Woods! Sunlight Absorption to draw in sunlight, Photosynthesis to break down sunlight, and Heart of Woods to utilize sunlight! As long as there's sunlight, Old Sha's power can be called endless. And even then, Old Sha's Heart of Woods is only at the Mastery Level. There are still some flaws in its utilization of sunlight; otherwise, it would be even more exaggerated!

From this perspective, the practice of Skill Levels is one aspect. Simultaneously, the correct combination of Skills is needed to bring out more outstanding effects. If the Skills are mismatched, aside from wasting Energy, one can only achieve effects reminiscent of a hodgepodge performance.

Collecting his thoughts, Su Ping didn't dwell on this further. He now just wanted to wait and see when Old Sha would cultivate Heart of Woods to the Perfection Level and if more chemical reactions would occur then.

Besides, now was not the time to ponder these matters. After a journey of several hours, overcoming the mountains filled with countless Sword Devices of the Sword Tomb, Su Ping finally arrived at the towering summit!

However, what Su Ping hadn't anticipated was that he had assumed there would be many enemies atop this highest peak, no matter what.

After all, in any adventure, the place closest to the end is always where the biggest boss resides.

Yet, upon reaching this mountain peak, Su Ping encountered not the slightest resistance. All he found was debris scattered everywhere.

Atop this tallest summit, it looked like it had been bombarded. Those broken long swords were even reduced to scrap metal, and the hard ground was filled with large craters.

Clearly, an unimaginable battle had taken place here before.

And within this Mysterious Realm Space, aside from Su Ping, there could only be one other person!

Unhindered, Su Ping called back Da Zhuang, who had been scouting ahead, and the five Forest Wolves to rejoin the wolf pack, then he accelerated.

Sure enough, atop the highest peak within this Secret Realm, he saw that figure.

After several hours, Dong MUYUN bore no trace of dirt or signs of battle on her.

Her form-fitted battle armor still looked noble and lavish, yet Dong MUYUN's face was filled with nothing but irritation at that moment.

Su Ping finally saw clearly that on the flat peak stood an immensely large long sword.

The black sword seemed to have fallen from the sky, embedded into the mountain peak. The sword body and hilt that emerged, a full tens of meters high, looked as though they were only a part of it.

So, this is the so-called place of Sword Inheritance?

Su Ping looked up, gazing at the huge long sword and then at Dong MUYUN, who stood close by.

Dong MUYUN, having heard Su Ping approaching, turned her head and was slightly taken aback.

Behind him, the wolf pack surrounding Su Ping did not present the disheveled scenario she had imagined. Instead, Su Ping's composure was far beyond her expectations.

Instantly, Dong Muyun's gaze locked onto the peculiar wolf.

What kind of Pet Beast is this?

Dong Muyun raised her eyebrows, her eyes showing a trace of astonishment, but she did not ask anything.

The Pet Beast Evolutionary Bodies in this world are countless; it's impossible to know them all. After all, Qin Erlong was still outside. Perhaps he had helped Su Ping bring this Pet Beast in for protection.

"What are you doing here?" Dong Muyun's brows furrowed, clearly indicating that she was not in the best of moods.

This Secret Realm was more barren than she had imagined.

Normally, even a Secret Realm left by an Emperor-level Beastmaster would not be so barren.

Yet, in this godforsaken place, apart from the remains gained from slaying those Pet Beasts, she found nothing else.

She didn't even find the remnants of ores that should be present!

Absurd!

At that moment, Dong Muyun realized that she had to find the so-called Sword Soul Mark. But what was the Sword Soul Mark? A Pet Beast? An item? Or some vague, intangible thing? She had killed many Pet Beasts, observed them carefully, but found nothing unusual, nor the so-called Sword Soul Mark! The problem was, she only had twenty-four hours, and if the twenty-four-hour exploration period ended, she would have to leave.

Therefore, Dong MUYUN went directly to the highest peak, wanting to see what was intriguing about this so-called Sword Inheritance.

Fortunately, although her strength and that of her Pet Beasts were suppressed in this Secret Realm, they were still overwhelmingly powerful against those beings.

But the result, clearly, did not satisfy Dong MUYUN.

Looking at Dong MUYUN's restless demeanor, Su Ping evidently understood her thoughts at that moment.

However, he did not provoke Dong MUYUN.

After all, there's no need to show off after reaping the benefits; quietly making a fortune is the right thing to do. Otherwise, what if I push Dong MUYUN into desperation and she refuses to give me the Mechanical Core?

Paying no heed to Dong MUYUN squatting not far from the giant sword, Su Ping left the wolf pack behind and approached the massive sword slowly.

Dong MUYUN raised her eyebrows, a hint of mockery in her eyes.

She had also attempted to touch this giant sword, yet her end result was being blown away by the immense power of the sword, although without injury.

Perfect opportunity for this youngster to make a fool of himself!

However, just when Dong MUYUN was gleefully anticipating, a light flashed, and a confused little Paperman appeared in her line of sight.

It also appeared before Qin Erlong, who had been watching from the outside all along.

Then, under Su Ping's command, the little Paperman activated the Sword Soul Mark!

The next moment, a sword light shot to the sky.

It lit up Dong Muyun's dumbfounded pupils.

What was that?

Chapter 128: The Soul of the Sword! Such a legacy, I don't want it!

The sword light that soared into the sky enveloped both the little Paperman and the equally baffled Su Ping.

Su Ping had not expected the commotion caused by this Sword Inheritance to be so huge. It seemed that it made no difference whether he avoided Dong Muyun or not. Since that was the case, Su Ping simply chose to ignore the murderous gaze from Dong Muyun behind him, who seemed to have come to a realization.

After all, I myself hadn't anticipated that the predecessor who set up the inheritance would do so thoroughly. Could there really be no other resources in this Secret Realm?

Fortunately, the emergence of the sword light also attracted Dong Muyun.

What Su Ping imagined, that the inheritance would take him to another place, did not happen.

Clearly, he had overestimated the grandeur of this so-called Sword Inheritance.

Within his view, the sword light gradually faded, and a shadowy Sword Spirit slowly emerged from the top of the giant sword that pierced the sky.

"The legacy of my master has finally been activated. Young man, congratulations!"

The aged voice, along with the ethereal body and the words spoken, clearly revealed the identity of the figure.

Su Ping couldn't help but feel a trickle of excitement and asked, "I've met you, Senior. May I ask who you are...?"

"I am one of my master's Pet Beasts, and also the last wisp of Sword Spirit my master left in this Secret Realm! My master is the Fengdu Sword King, the general who guarded the northwest border of the Liang Dynasty!"

"Sword King?!"

Su Ping was slightly stunned. It seemed that this place was indeed the Heritage Secret Realm of an Emperor-level Beastmaster.

Su Ping felt a tinge of regret. It was a pity that it was only Emperor Level.

Seemingly detecting Su Ping's feeling of regret, the figure appeared slightly dissatisfied. "Young man, although my master was a King Level Beast Tamer, he was once touted as the most likely to become a Sword Saint and even slew a Saint Level Ferocious Beast."

At this revelation, Su Ping promptly showed an astonished expression and said, "I see, I was presumptuous..."

After all, he was about to receive a benefit from someone else; he should maintain the respect due.

"Fengdu Sword King?"

This voice was not only heard by Su Ping but also by Dong Muyun and Qin Erlong at this moment.

The former obviously shared the same lack of historical knowledge as Su Ping. The latter, after thinking for a moment, recalled a name and said, "The Fengdu Sword King, Yu Liangqing, from several hundred

years ago during the Liang Dynasty? The peak Sword King renowned for slaying ghosts and gods with a single sword? Indeed, he once killed a Spirit Saint Level Luo Life Ghost Mother. That would qualify him as a powerful peak Emperor-level Beastmaster. It's unexpected that this Secret Realm is his Land of Inheritance."

Qin Erlong clicked his tongue and then grinned, saying, "Tsk, this is rather shabby. An entire Secret Realm without a single resource or even the seeds for resources to be born? Could it be that the Fengdu Sword King had his assets seized by the Emperor of the Liang Dynasty before he died?"

Clearly, Qin Erlong wasn't the only one harboring this thought; Dong Muyun felt the same. However, they would soon understand why this was.

It seemed that Su Ping's earlier attitude had slightly displeased this remnant soul. He no longer indulged in small talk but instead fulfilled his duty and directly conveyed the master's final wishes, saying, "Well then, my master was devoted to the arts of the sword and necromancy in his lifetime. His ace Pet Beasts were the Two-stage Evolution cultivation created by his unique method: the General Level peak Immortal White Bone Sword, and its corresponding King Level Evolutionary Body, the Extinguishing Spirit Yama Sword!"

Goodness, those names sound quite imposing! Su Ping also showed an expectant look.

Although he wasn't currently interested in Instrument Type Pet Beasts, the chance to freely obtain an Emperor Level cultivation method was quite nice. Unfortunately, the voice then said, "However, this secret cultivation method has already been offered to the Glazed Saint Master, and my master promised not to pass it on any further. Naturally, I cannot bestow it upon you either."

A streak of annoyance crossed Su Ping's forehead. If it wasn't to be passed on, why the long-winded explanation?

"Nevertheless, my master had a new idea after we failed in our attempt to ascend to the Saint Realm, knowing the path to Holy Master was out of reach. That was to integrate the Sword Type with the way of the undead, attempting to create a new Pet Beast! And this is the only legacy my master has left!"

"Oh?!"

Su Ping was taken aback and instinctively glanced at the little Paperman. So the little Paperman was the special Pet Beast this master had created? It really seemed so, as the little Paperman was indeed a combination of the Metal Element and the Necromancy Series.

"Then I have already received it!" he said with a smile.

However, the voice shook its head. "No! There's one final step still missing!"

"Hm? What step?"

The voice paused, seemingly also becoming extremely excited, and continued, "The sword-souled Pet Beast my master wished to create is a purely undead sword! That is the true Pet Beast: 'Sword Soul'!"

"Therefore, before dying, my master purchased two main material resources and several auxiliary resources, using the last of his time to create it!

"These two resources are the Saint Level 'Soul Seed' and the Saint Level 'Sword Intent Origin'!"

Su Ping's pupils shrank slightly.

Even Dong Muyun, who was not far away, inhaled sharply. Such extravagance!

The higher the Level of the resource, the more unimaginable its value.

Emperor Level resources were already unimaginably Advanced Level resources. And as for Spirit Saint Level ones... Needless to say, ordinary people probably hadn't even heard the names of most Spiritual Level Resources, including Su Ping.

Fortunately, the figure went on to explain what these two resources that had reached such a level were for.

Chapter 129: The Soul of the Sword! I Don't Want Such a Legacy!_2

"Soul Seed, a Necromancy System Spiritual Level Resource, can be used on the corpse of any powerful Pet Beast, allowing it to resurrect as an Undead Pet Beast! Even if a Spirit Saint Level Pet Beast dies, it can still be resurrected! And its Level and strength will not change significantly."

What the—?! Su Ping gasped.

A Spiritual Level Resource was indeed outrageous.

If there were countless Soul Seeds, by slaughtering Spirit Saint Level Pet Beasts, wouldn't it be possible to rapidly gather an unimaginable army of Spirit Saint Level Undead Pet Beasts?

If that were the case, it would truly be terrifying.

However, he could imagine that such a thing wouldn't be easy to obtain.

Seemingly satisfied with Su Ping's shock, the voice continued, "And the Sword Intent Origin can be applied to sword-type Pet Beasts. Not only would it significantly enhance the sword-type Pet Beast's comprehension of any sword-related Skills, but it would also allow the sword-type Pet Beast to comprehend the Super-Rank sword-type Pet Beast exclusive Skill: Sword Intent, after reaching the peak of the General Level!"

General Level was the term used during the Liang Dynasty era, which translates to Commander Level today.

Su Ping blinked. Sure enough, once resource treasures reached this level, they started becoming truly outlandish.

Super-Rank Skills!

Even now, Su Ping still did not know just how powerful Super-Rank Skills truly were.

And Vice President Liu had told him that Super-Rank Skills—let alone for those at Peak Command—even Monarchs and Emperors weren't guaranteed to master them!

As for the key aspects, Old Liu had been coy and hadn't elaborated.

But Su Ping could imagine the difficulty involved.

And now, this entity was telling me that a Spiritual Level Resource could enable a sword-type Pet Beast to comprehend a Super-Rank Skill like Sword Intent upon reaching the Commander-Level Peak?

Clearly, Su Ping was already eager.

Seeming to notice Su Ping's excitement, the figure laughed with satisfaction and said, "That's right. That's how the Sword Soul was born! It was formed using the purest Saint Level treasure, the 'Soul Seed,' as its body, and the 'Sword Intent Origin' saturating its heart, thereby sculpting an unprecedented Sword Soul embryo!

"However, a pure soul body cannot be preserved for long. The Master's lifespan was insufficient to wait for it to find a successor and mature. Therefore, the Master used several auxiliary resources to transfer the condensed soul body into the body of a Rotten Sword.

"However, due to the Master's foresight, Pet Beasts possessing the Sword Soul Mark could only increase in Level. They were unable to truly utilize the Sword Soul's power; at most, they were influenced so their skill levels increased more quickly!

"The Sword Soul Mark, condensed by the Sword Soul, automatically enters the body of the next host upon the current 'host's' death. It waits for a successor to arrive. Whoever is capable of obtaining the Sword Soul can contract it to accelerate its growth and power! Clearly, lucky future successor, you are that fortunate person!"

Initially, Su Ping listened with surging excitement.

Wow, so my little Paperman has such an impressive origin!

No wonder it's so special compared to ordinary Papermen.

It was actually formed from two Spiritual Level Resource treasures combined!

But the more Su Ping listened, the more he felt something was amiss. By the end, he finally realized what was wrong. He first walked over to the little Paperman, allowing it to hide behind him, and then he asked, "So, the last step you just mentioned is..."

The figure laughed and said, "That's right. Extracting the soul formed by the Sword Soul Mark from this host's body—that is the true Sword Soul!"

Su Ping showed no joy or excitement at the prospect of this imminent windfall, instead staring intently at the figure. "Then, will the extracted Sword Soul still retain the little Paperman's previous memories and consciousness?"

The figure clearly didn't notice the particular tone in Su Ping's words and chuckled, "Hehe, its possession of this lowly Paperman body is merely due to the consciousness shaped by the Paperman itself and influenced by the Sword Soul Mark. Once the Sword Soul is stripped away, the insignificant intelligence born from this inferior paper body will naturally vanish.

"However, as the Sword Soul's Level increases, it will also develop new wisdom. This initial lack of intelligence won't affect its combat capabilities."

Seemingly noticing something from Su Ping's expression, the figure continued, "Of course, I can tell that the insignificant Paperman with the Sword Soul Mark is your Contracted Beast. But rest assured, the essence of the extracted Sword Soul is identical to the Paperman's Soul origin.

"The connection through your Soul Contract, at the soul level, will not be affected by the death and destruction of this inferior paper body. It will simply transform your Contracted Beast from this lucky Paperman that happened to obtain the Sword Soul Mark into the true Sword Soul!"

Dong Muyun glanced at Su Ping. By now, she knew. This little brat agreed to my partnership with ill intentions; turns out he'd already obtained the Sword Soul Mark a long time ago!

However, at this moment, Dong Muyun wasn't in the mood for resentment or plotting. Instead, she was quite intrigued.

She could tell that Su Ping definitely had strong feelings for that little Paperman.

But at this moment, how will Su Ping choose?

Dong Muyun asked herself. If it were me, I'm afraid I truly wouldn't be able to resist such a temptation!

A new Pet Beast, created from two Spiritual Level Resources!

Chapter 130: The Soul of the Sword! I Don't Want Such a Legacy!_3

A Sword Soul of a kind never seen before: the Soul Sword!

Moreover, with the Sword Intent Origin's effect, one only needed to reach the peak of the Commander rank to automatically comprehend the Super-Rank Skill 'Sword Intent.'

This represented the terrifying potential of this Sword Soul!

Who could resist such a temptation?

However, the moment the voice finished, Su Ping stated directly, "Sorry, whether it's you or the venerable Fengdu Sword King, I apologize, but I do not wish to accept this inheritance. I will not erase the little paperman's spiritual intelligence in exchange for that so-called Sword Soul."

With a thought, Su Ping recalled the little paperman—still bewildered and clueless about what was happening—directly into his Beast Taming Space.

The figure was astounded. It seemed to have never anticipated such an answer; even its remnant soul was stunned, frozen in place.

Ten seconds later, it slowly asked, "Young man, do you know what you are saying?"

Su Ping gave a bitter smile. "Sorry, Senior. If I get the chance, I will gather 'Soul Seed,' 'Sword Intent Origin,' and the other materials. Then, if possible, I will follow the Fengdu Sword King's idea to recreate a Sword Soul and cultivate it as compensation..."

Before he could finish, the voice turned extremely furious and sharp, accompanied by the clang of a sword. "Ignorant junior! A mere elite Beast Tamer, daring to speak so boldly? Can you afford to compensate!?"

Su Ping's spirit felt as if scraped by a knife, and he was violently thrown backward.

At that moment, Su Ping recalled all the little moments he had spent with the little paperman over the past month.

It wasn't that the two Spiritual Level Resources that formed the Sword Soul weren't tempting; it was that just the night before, under the little paperman's excited gaze, he had promised to become its 'master' and help it grow stronger!

How could he go back on his word so quickly!

"AWOO!" With Old Sha's roar, the wolf pack instantly surrounded Su Ping. The terrifying greatsword was immediately ensnared by numerous branches.

However, those previously all-conquering branches instantly shattered at the figure's roar!

A terrifying Sword Qi shot directly towards Su Ping!

Su Ping, almost without thinking, crushed the special button Qin Erlong had given him.

The next moment, an electromagnetic shield flickering with lightning blocked the terrifying sword blade slashing down at him.

The terrifying Emperor Level power erupted, creating a massive crack in the entire Secret Realm!

Su Ping had no time to worry about this. He activated his Pet Beast Home Talent, and the entire wolf pack was recalled into the Beast Taming Space.

Then, holding Old Sha, with Da Zhuang and Er Zhuang beside him, he vanished from the fracturing space.

Dong Muyun, who had been silent all along, now wore an extremely complicated expression.

She hadn't expected Su Ping to make such a choice.

To give up a Sword Soul with limitless potential for a little paperman? And almost at the cost of his own life?

She wasn't particularly surprised that Qin Erlong had given Su Ping such a life-saving item.

Dong Muyun glanced at the lingering residual electromagnetic force and the slowly crumbling Mysterious Realm Space.

As the Mysterious Realm Space crumbled, the power within her, previously suppressed by the rules, slowly returned.

This Secret Realm was clearly on the brink of annihilation.

At this moment, the ephemeral figure turned its gaze towards her. "Woman from the future," it said, "swiftly go and slay that low-level human. Seize the Sword Soul. My master's inheritance can also be yours—not just the Sword Soul, but also the method to forge it, along with some of my master's Cultivation insights..."

Dong Muiyun glanced at the entity and scoffed. "Who are you commanding? A mere Emperor-level Beast Tamer's Pet Beast! Although my Dong Family has declined, we were once the Mirror Saint Family. I, Dong Muiyun, am the legitimate eldest daughter of the Dong Family. A Secret Realm's spirit on the verge of collapse, and you're still trying to put on airs?"

"You..."

Before the voice could finish, Dong Muiyun laughed. "Enough. Hand it over quickly. As the Fengdu Sword King's Pet Beast, your duty is to ensure the Sword King's legacy is passed on, not to be swayed by personal feelings!"

Evidently, upon hearing these words, the figure on the greatsword within the crumbling Secret Realm finally fell silent. Then, a small, sword-shaped necklace pendant flew into Dong Muiyun's hands.