

Beast T 161

Chapter 161: Wanmu Wolf? It's already completed?

Having heard Zhang Lie mention it before, Su Ping had long been prepared.

However, upon actually seeing the military base hidden deep in the mountains, Su Ping was still taken aback.

It wasn't because the military base before him was particularly large. Rather, it was too small!

Admittedly, he had anticipated some of this. After all, establishing a military base deep in these inaccessible woods would be extremely difficult, and the location of such a base had to be relatively secret. Naturally, it couldn't be too large or conspicuous, but wasn't this place a bit **too** small?

What appeared before Su Ping was an area no bigger than a small village, at least from the perspective of the entrance.

This was a military base for two armies! One for the Eastern Forest Army, the other for the Eastern Mountain Army! The naval base of the Beast Taming Army was on West Dragon Lake, but for the bases of the two land armies, wasn't this area a bit too small? Over a hundred thousand Beast Tamers crammed into such a tiny place? To anyone looking, it seemed a bit absurd.

With a puzzled expression, Su Ping glanced out the window and then at a smiling Zhang Lie.

"Commander Zhang, this is..."

The long-awaited military camp, just like this? Beyond his astonishment, Su Ping felt somewhat disappointed.

However, Zhang Lie was beaming.

"What's wrong? Breeder Su, you think it's too small?"

Su Ping nodded.

Small? That was an understatement.

After entering through the 'town's' gate, Su Ping hardly saw any soldiers. Although there were a few who obviously carried a military aura, he didn't find any command center within the small town. Instead, he noticed convenience stores, small diners, and places selling daily necessities.

He even saw a couple of unmarked small shops, with a few Beast Tamers glancing around furtively before tiptoeing inside.

What the hell kind of military camp was this? A legion's camp?

Su Ping felt the glorious image of the Beast Tamer corps in his mind shatter instantly.

Seeing Su Ping's obviously mistaken expression, Zhang Lie finally said, "Strictly speaking, this is just the outer perimeter of the camp. Most of those here are either families from the legions or those who have retired from them. As for that..."

Zhang Lie, pointing at the few who were tiptoeing stealthily into the unmarked shop, chuckled and said, "That's a Pet Beast shop specializing in catnip. Its main customers are those sons of bitches from the Tiger Division. Goddamn it, they sneak out to buy catnip when entry and exit aren't too strict during the major military competition. If I weren't with you, Breeder Su, I'd definitely catch a few to hand over to the inspection team."

"..."

Zhang Lie's words made Su Ping glance at the shop in surprise. He didn't quite understand, but his confusion hadn't lessened at all.

Outer perimeter? But the question was, in this small town that one could see across at a glance, where was the inside?

His confusion was quickly resolved.

When they reached the rear of the town, near the mountain it backed onto, he witnessed a scene he would never forget for the rest of his life!

Before the massive rock face, a multitude of space vortexes shimmered into view—at least twenty of them!

These were far grander than the so-called space vortex of the Fengdu Sword King's Heritage Secret Realm that had once appeared in his own backyard. Every single one of these twenty-plus space vortexes was enormous, each easily dozens of meters wide.

Among them, two were particularly huge. The entire rock face was consumed by these space vortexes!

"This is..."

Zhang Lie was very satisfied with Su Ping's shock and chuckled, "The military command here is a combined arms army group formed by two large land armies. It's also one of the most important military regions in the East. Its actual location is an absolute secret, so stabilized space vortexes are used for secure, linked transportation."

As he spoke, the vehicle didn't even slow down, driving straight into one of the space vortexes.

Faintly visible above that particular space vortex were a few characters: Eastern Forest Army - A Division, B Division Entrance.

Evidently, each of these space vortexes served as a separate entrance for the various legions within, linking to their respective division-based garrisons.

Su Ping took a deep breath. What kind of grand operation was this? Connected by stabilized space vortexes?

Before he could ponder further, Zhang Lie extended his wrist, and an electronic, mechanical voice sounded from it again:

"Identity confirmed. Forest Wolf Troop leader Zhang Lie of A Division. Entry permitted."

The vehicle didn't even stop, entering the swirling portal of space.

Unlike the disorienting, world-spinning sensation he'd felt when entering the Sword King's Secret Realm, this time it was as if they had merely passed through a layer of water. The transition was so smooth that Su Ping, despite being prepared, was almost caught off guard.

The next moment, the view opened vastly.

An endless sky stretched above. Exercise grounds were enclosed by high walls, and wide roads extended in all directions, their ends out of sight.

There were sprawling complexes of buildings, and in the distance, the horizon met deep forests and ancient mountains.

And then there were the Beast Tamer soldiers, stationed at numerous sentry posts and atop the high walls.

This scene finally matched Su Ping's image of a true military legion's encampment.

As Su Ping watched, astonished, Zhang Lie had already made a phone call:

"Commander, yes! Breeder Su has been delivered! We'll be at the entrance of your command center in a moment!"

"Great!"

Chapter 162: Wanmu Wolf? It's already completed?_2

In the War Wolf A Division command center, Lin Lei stood up from his office and hung up the phone. He glanced at the few people beside him and smiled faintly, "Gentlemen, the last Breeder of my division has arrived, and they are quite a special one. I'm going out to welcome them; please make yourselves comfortable."

Hmm?

As soon as these words were spoken, several figures in the room looked at Chief Lin with surprise. Who could this person be, whose arrival warranted such personal attention from Chief Lin?

It was worth noting that among those present were even Senior Breeders, particularly the Snow Wolf Breeder from Beiyuan Province. The woman in black beside this Breeder was also quite a prominent figure in Beiyuan Province. However, even when this prominent figure had arrived the previous day, Chief Lin hadn't greeted her with such fanfare—admittedly due to official duties. Nevertheless, this was enough to illustrate the high regard in which Chief Lin held the Breeder who was now arriving.

Within the War Wolf Division, there were six Wolf Troops: Forest Wolf, Hunting Wolf, Shadow Wolf, Snow Wolf, Sand Wolf, and Flame Wolf. These six types of Wolf Pets all shared one common trait: their Racial Potential typically reached the Elite Peak. This was also what the Legion considered the most suitable basic Pet Beasts for regiment-level main forces. Of course, the War Wolf Division had other units as well. For instance, the Thunder Wolf Company and the Moon Wolf Company existed as companies directly under the division. They were considered high-end forces of the War Wolf Division and were not counted among the regiment-level formations.

Indeed, the individuals present were the Breeders from the other five Wolf Troops.

Immediately, one person mused aloud, "The last to arrive must be for Chief Lin's Forest Wolf Troop, right? Jianghai Province is the birthplace of Forest Wolves. I wonder if this Forest Wolf Breeder is from Jianghai Province?"

As he spoke, he glanced sidelong at a nearby figure, a hint of teasing amusement in his eyes.

Yang He's expression shifted slightly. This was Yang He. Sun Chaoju had emphatically introduced him to Su Ping back when Su Ping attended classes at the Breeder Association. He was a specialist Breeder of Sand Wolves, having mastered not just one, but several types of Skill Cultivation. He had even mastered quite a few of the publicly popular Evolution paths for Sand Wolves, making him one of the top Intermediate Breeders in Jianghai Province. Moreover, he wasn't just proficient with Sand Wolves; he had also mastered the Cultivation of several varieties of Populus-type Plant-based Pet Beasts. Compared to Sun Chaoju, this man was truly Vice President Liu's favorite protégé. Otherwise, Yang He wouldn't have been able to take on the Cultivation task for the Sand Wolf Troop this time; even Liu Fuhai had personally overseen the work, cultivating an exceptional Evolutionary Body among Sand Wolves—the Desert Wind Wolf.

However, the words just spoken seemed to carry an underlying implication.

The speaker was the Breeder from the Flame Wolf Group, one of only two Senior Breeders present. However, unlike the Snow Wolf Breeder from Beiyuan Province who was merely visiting Jianghai, this Flame Wolf Breeder named Ding Yan had some past connections with the Jianghai Province Breeders Association. Ding Yan had originally been a Breeder with the Jianghai Province Breeders Association. But back then, due to internal strife, issues with resource allocation, and various other reasons within the association, Ding Yan had left for Huaiyang Province. Two years ago, he had developed the Flame Wolf's brand-new Evolutionary Body, the 'Ashen Wolf Lord,' and became a Senior Breeder specializing in Flame Wolves.

Although the Breeders Association had undergone internal reforms, purging many corrupt elements—to the point that the former president of the association had since been staying in the capital city—and the Jianghai Province Breeders Association itself had experienced a major overhaul, this Breeder Ding still harbored a deep-seated prejudice against Breeders from Jianghai.

His current words were clearly meant to mock. Everyone knew that even though Jianghai Province was the birthplace of Forest Wolf Cultivation, the proficiency of its specialized Forest Wolf Breeders was, frankly, mediocre. For many years, apart from the outdated Forest Wolf and Elf Wolf Evolutionary Bodies that had emerged a decade prior, there had been no significant progress.

Although this newly arriving Breeder was clearly valued by Chief Lin, it was precisely this fact that made Ding Yan believe the person couldn't be a Forest Wolf Breeder from Jianghai Province.

However, before Yang He could speak, the standing Lin Lei smiled and said, "Breeder Ding guessed correctly. Indeed, the Forest Wolf specialist Breeder who has arrived is from Jianghai Province!"

Upon hearing Lin Lei's words, Ding Yan's expression darkened slightly. The intelligence he had gathered indicated that Jianghai Province had made no progress in Forest Wolf Cultivation over the past few years.

Meanwhile, Yang He was taken aback.

Hmm? A Forest Wolf Breeder from Jianghai Province?

He blinked. He had been in Linzhou for the past two months. If it were a Breeder from Jianghai, wouldn't his teacher have told him? But, from what he knew, hadn't Old Sun and Old Yang both been eliminated? When his teacher had mentioned this matter, he had complained about those two for several days.

Yang He did know of one other Intermediate Forest Wolf Breeder in Jianghai Province—that Su Ping he had met last time.

But that couldn't be possible. That Su Ping had only just managed to cultivate the so-called 'Heart of Wood' not long ago. He was a promising young Breeder, and Yang He was more than willing to befriend him. But at such a young age, he couldn't have mastered the Cultivation of both the Forest Wolf and the Elf Wolf, could he?

Chapter 163: Wanmu Wolf? It's already completed?_3

How could someone in such a situation come to the Beast Tamer Legion for Pet Beast cultivation? Does Jianghai City have a hidden, specialized Forest Wolf Breeder that I'm unaware of? Still, it's obvious this isn't the time to dwell on it.

After Chief Lin finished speaking, he wasted no more words and walked straight out of the office to wait at the entrance of the command center.

Before long, a car slowly approached from nearby.

Several figures leaped out of the car.

"Report, Commander, Breeder Su has been delivered!"

"Alright, we're heading to the military headquarters tomorrow. You all go back and prepare well!"

"Yes, sir!"

Lin Lei walked right past Zhang Lie and finally saw Su Ping standing there, then burst into laughter, "Hahahaha, I've been longing for the stars and the moon, and finally, Breeder Su is here!"

Lin Lei was not a particularly burly man, but he gave Su Ping an exaggeratedly enthusiastic hug.

This left the somewhat reserved Su Ping slightly stunned. Is this Chief Lin being a bit too enthusiastic?

Indeed, he was being overly enthusiastic. Lin Lei had to be. Damn it, the promise that kid's platoon leader father had extorted from him was something he didn't even dare mention to the Breeders from other legions. After so much cost and effort, he had finally met the young man in person.

The last time Zhang Lie brought people back, he had praised the evolutionary body of the Wanmu Wolf to the skies, making Lin Lei eager with anticipation. Besides, even though that kid's father was annoying, he was still considered one of their own. So, the kid was naturally considered almost one of them too. And he was such a talented Breeder. Who knew if he might need to curry favor with him in the future? What's wrong with being a bit enthusiastic now?

"Chief Lin, you flatter me... Huh?"

Before Su Ping could finish speaking, he saw Yang He standing behind Lin Lei—over Lin Lei's shoulder as they hugged—looking as if he'd just seen a ghost.

The moment he saw the astonishment on Su Ping's face, Yang He knew his unbelievable suspicion was true. Damn it, the scenario I considered the least likely is actually happening right before my eyes. Su Ping?! Is it really Su Ping?

Although he had only met him once, during that class at the Breeder Association, Yang He had deeply etched Su Ping's appearance into his memory; he couldn't help but recall it vividly. This was a young Intermediate Level Breeder. His face practically screamed 'young and promising' and 'bright future,' as if worried others wouldn't notice. But no matter how promising or what a bright future he has, this young fellow shouldn't be here, should he? Could it be that our teacher secretly gave this kid special treatment behind our backs? Did he secretly share the Breeder Association's cultivation method for the Forest Wolf Evolver with him, free of charge? You know, it's actually possible.

This was because, during this time, whenever Liu Fuhai was cultivating those Desert Wind Wolves with him, he would often talk about Su Ping. He'd say Su Ping was intelligent and exceptionally hardworking, suggesting he might even take over his mantle in the future. He also mentioned that President Qin of the Beast Master Association held Su Ping in high regard. Teacher Liu would even ramble on about what a waste it was, or lament not having a granddaughter, and other things Yang He couldn't quite understand. Although I didn't understand why President Qin valued Su Ping so much, or what any of it had to do with Teacher Liu not having a granddaughter, I knew one thing for sure: Teacher Liu genuinely valued him. However, Teacher Liu had also mentioned that Su Ping was supposedly focused on researching that 'Wanmu Wolf' evolutionary body Sun Chaoju had developed, hadn't he? How did he get involved with the legion?

However, no sooner had this question formed in his mind than Yang He's body stiffened. In disbelief, he stared at Su Ping, whom Lin Lei was gripping tightly.

Sure enough, Chief Lin's voice rang out again, "Hahahaha, I'm not exaggerating at all! Old Zhang has praised that 'Wanmu Wolf' to the heavens, even claiming it's the most perfect evolutionary body of the Forest Wolf! Naturally, I'm eager to see what kind of cultivation genius could achieve such a feat!"

So it's true! Yang He's pupils contracted sharply. The Wanmu Wolf? This kid has already completed it?

Chapter 164: Snatching People! Su Ping Becomes a Coveted Prize!

What wolf? The Wanmu Wolf?

At this moment, Yang He, after his initial shock, fell into an expected calm.

But the other Breeders who had followed to see which Breeder had earned such high regard from Chief Lin were all exchanging glances of confusion upon hearing the name.

What kind of Evolutionary Body was this? A Forest Wolf's?

Clearly, this must be a brand new, never-before-seen special Evolutionary Body.

Immediately, some looked fervently at the young Breeder before them. Did they understand Chief Lin to mean that this young man had completed its cultivation? At this moment, they understood.

Ding Yan, well into his forties, had become a prominent figure in Huaiyang Province just three years ago after developing the Flame Wolf from the Ashen Wolf Lord, directly ranking at the top in the Breeder Association of Huaiyang Province. And now this youngster had achieved this at such a young age? Who wouldn't be astounded by that?

Even Ding Yan slightly narrowed his eyes, subconsciously pursing his lips. He indeed disliked those guys from the Breeder Associations of Jianghai Province, including this Yang He. But he wouldn't let regional discrimination affect his view of this impressive young Breeder. Just like the other Breeders, at this moment, they had only one thought: Poaching!

An incredible Breeder from Jianghai Province like him... it's quite clear that Yang He, a core member of the Breeder Association, probably doesn't know much about this young man. Otherwise, he wouldn't be unaware that he's the Forest Wolf Breeder. Even if Yang He knew, even if Su Ping was registered, so what? As long as the benefits offered are enticing enough, they could definitely get this youngster to re-register as a Breeder from their province. Yes, that's exactly their plan!

After the new leadership came into power, the Dragon Nation's Beast Master Association and Breeder Association had undergone internal reform. Resource allocation was now entirely based on regional cultivation achievements, and nearly every talent within the associations across the provinces was highly coveted because that concerned the distribution of benefits. This was the main reason for Dragon Nation's unprecedented national strength in recent years. The nation had also begun to value talent to an unprecedented degree, unlike in the past, where narrow-minded individuals or factions in control would suppress or even steal the achievements of other Breeders.

If such incidents occurred now, it would either result in murder to silence the victim, or the perpetrator wouldn't be saved by mere complaints and reports. Furthermore, if the wronged party directly registered with the Breeder Association of another province, the local organization would face severe repercussions. But murder to silence someone? In this day and age, that was truly not easy. If it were a

common person, perhaps someone with great connections like Dong Muyun could suppress it, but a registered Breeder? How could that be easy? The supervisory departments of the Dragon Nation were certainly no joke.

Clearly, at this moment, everyone's gaze towards Su Ping twinkled with enticement. A Genius Breeder like him... if they managed to poach him, it would be a great achievement, and the internal credit rewards wouldn't be insignificant. However, the time was not yet ripe; with so many eyes watching, they couldn't approach him directly.

Yet clearly, at this very moment, Yang He hadn't realized what was unfolding. He subconsciously pulled out his phone and, head down, sent a message to Teacher Liu, who had brought him here early in the morning: "Teacher Liu, something big has happened! Do you know?"

「...」

At the very center of this imposing building complex, in the highest office of the Forest Wild Army's central command, Liu Fuhai, who was still chatting with Zhao Deguang over tea, frowned slightly. He took out his phone and glanced at it. Old Liu blinked. It was a message from Yang He. This was, in the truest sense, his disciple, and Old Liu held him in high regard. So, upon seeing Yang He's message, Old Liu was initially puzzled. Something big has happened? What exactly? Hadn't this rascal come with him to the military camp this morning? Shouldn't he be with the War Wolf Division's Chief now, discussing the details for tomorrow's competition? What could possibly happen within the military camp? Had Eagle Country attacked? Obviously, that's nonsense. If any foreign country were invading, Old Zhao's side would be the first to know. So what major incident could occur within this Legion?

Still, just to be safe, Liu Fuhai replied with a message: "What big event? What would I know?"

After putting down his phone, Liu Fuhai didn't dwell on it, continuing to drink his tea and chat. But to his annoyance, after a long while, his unfortunate disciple still hadn't replied.

It wasn't that Yang He didn't reply; it was that Su Ping, having just released Lin Lei from his embrace, immediately greeted him, "Breeder Yang!? I truly didn't expect to see you here."

Listening to Su Ping's words, Yang He thought for a moment, shook Su Ping's hand, and internally complained, Shouldn't I be the one saying that?

He, Yang He, was a long-established Intermediate Breeder. If he hadn't been consistently unable to develop a new Evolutionary Body for the Sand Wolf and his other specialty Pet Beasts, he would have advanced to Senior Breeder long ago. Moreover, he was proficient and well-versed in the cultivation and evolution methods for the Desert Wind Wolf, originally researched by his teacher, Liu Fuhai. He also possessed several unique methods for the cultivation and evolution of Sand Wolf Skills.

Chapter 165: Snatching People! Su Ping Becomes a Coveted Prize!_2

In both principle and sentiment, it was perfectly reasonable for Yang He to be present here.

But where the hell did you pop up from?

Of course, he wouldn't voice that out loud and instead asked this eager question, "That Wanmu Wolf from last time, did you finish it?"

Despite Lin Lei and the recently met Zhang Lie both having confirmed it, he still wanted to get a positive answer from Su Ping's own mouth.

Su Ping nodded.

Yang He couldn't wait to ask, "What Rank of Racial Potential?"

Su Ping gave a helpless smile but didn't rush to answer, which is when Yang He realized. Having the ever-smiling Lin Lei beside him was one thing, but there were also other Breeders present.

In fact, Su Ping didn't even want to tell Yang He. Damn it, even though everyone was from Linzhou, this time they were competitors! In the Legion Tournament, combat is conducted by teams representing different legions. Racial Potential is a minor thing in comparison. But if Racial Potential was asked, wouldn't Racial Skills be next? The key to the Wanmu Wolf lay in the absolute secrecy of its information. Its Skills and such were unknown to the outside world! Under such circumstances, he could catch the Beast Tamers of other legions completely off guard. If he told this guy now, what if this guy turned around and sold him out later? Although it seemed rather paranoid, it was better to be cautious in all matters. After all, he had made quite the boast to his own father.

Yang He too seemed to realize something. He glanced at the people around him, and his eyelid twitched, particularly when he saw the meaningful looks from the Breeders nearby.

Especially Ding Yan, who had previously shown great animosity toward Breeders from Linzhou and Jianghai Province, even took the initiative to speak, "Chief Lin, who is this young man? Please, introduce us."

Lin Lei didn't refuse but simply responded with a chuckle, "Let's go back to the office first."

Once back in the office, Lin Lei began to introduce Su Ping. "Come, Su Ping, let me introduce you."

He pointed at Ding Yan, who had been dismissive of Yang He but now wore a pleasant expression toward Su Ping. "Su Ping, this is Ding Yan. He's a Senior Breeder from the Huaiyang Breeder Association and also one of its council members, the Flame Wolf Senior Breeder Ding Yan. Three years ago, he discovered and researched the Flame Wolf's Evolutionary Body, the 'Ashen Wolf Lord,' which secured third place in that year's Breeder Contest!"

Ashen Wolf Lord? A Monarch Level Evolutionary Body of the Flame Wolf. However, third place in a Breeder Contest? Obviously, either there were some incredible research findings among the competitors that year, or the Evolution of this Ashen Wolf Lord might have some flaws—either in combat power, potential, or perhaps it simply required more valuable resources. This would make the cost-effectiveness of its Cultivation for Evolution somewhat average. But no matter what, a Senior Breeder was already a person of status. There are hundreds, or even several hundred, Intermediate Breeders in Jianghai, but only a handful of Senior Breeders. Such is the gap.

Su Ping nodded and proactively extended his hand. "Su Ping, an Intermediate Breeder from Jianghai."

Ding Yan eagerly shook hands with the young Breeder before him, all smiles as he said, "Breeder Su, so young and promising! We can be considered fellow townsmen. It seems we were in similar situations, not getting much attention in Jianghai, hehe."

He didn't rush to say anything more; talking now would be pointless. No one was a fool. Quiet talks and promising conditions were the way to truly sway people's hearts.

Yet, this sentence alone made Yang He's eyes narrow slightly.

Damn it, this guy who previously had a face as sour as a dog's is really unable to hold in his true colors! And damn, talking about being fellow townsmen, why didn't he mention that to me earlier?

No way. It was at this moment that Yang He remembered he hadn't finished his conversation with his Master.

He had already figured out what these people were trying to do.

With that thought, he quickly pulled out his phone again. Sure enough, his teacher had already replied. And it was clear that his teacher was waiting for his response.

'Teacher, you need to come to the War Wolf Division quickly, there's trouble!'

'What's the problem? Who the hell did you learn that from? Why are you being so coy now?'

Yang He really wanted to reply that he had learned it from his teacher, but alas, he didn't have the luxury of retorting at the moment.

Without a second thought, he typed:

'Su Ping is here!'

'?'

...

While Yang He sent his messages quickly, Chief Lin's introductions were no less swift.

By then, Lin Lei had already pointed to the next person, a woman dressed in black. "This is Ms. Rong Qiu, a council member of the Beiyuan Province Breeder Association. She's also a Senior Breeder specializing in Snow Wolves. Six years ago, she pioneered the Snow Wolf's Evolutionary Body, the 'Cold Water Wolf.'"

The Snow Wolf, a special Pet Beast Evolutionary Body with connections to water, ice, and wind elements, was indeed intriguing. Su Ping once again extended his hand.

"Pleased to meet you, little brother," Rong Qiu said with a smile.

This woman's appearance aside, something about her gave him a sense of foreboding, and he subconsciously didn't want to be too close to her.

However, she seemed to want to be exceedingly friendly with him. "Little brother Su, you should call me when you come to Beiyuan Province to visit!"

Chapter 166: Snatching People! Su Ping Becomes a Coveted Prize!_3

Su Ping chuckled lightly. He really had no interest in visiting that region. However, when he recalled that his father was in Beihai City, which seemed to be part of Beiyuan Province, he nodded.

The next two Breeders, one for the Shadow Wolf and one for the Hunting Wolf, were also not from Jianghai Province. The Shadow Wolf's Breeder was from Minyue Province and was rumored to be a close friend of the direct superior of an instructor within their organization. Although this Breeder hadn't pioneered a special Evolutionary Body for the Shadow Wolf, he had successfully cultivated several Shadow Wolf Evolutionary Bodies. This time seemed to be no different. The Hunting Wolf's Breeder was from Anqing Province.

Su Ping took note of their names and even exchanged contact information with those who seemed friendlier, like Ding Yan and Rong Qiu. More friends meant more opportunities, especially since these weren't ordinary connections. Although Su Ping had no immediate plans to work with other Wolf Pets, the future was always unpredictable.

After the introductions, Ding Yan couldn't contain himself. He truly looked down on Jianghai Province, but he found this young man quite admirable.

Young, yet neither arrogant nor impetuous.

"Su Ping, about that Wanmu Wolf Chief Lin mentioned earlier..."

As expected, the conversation had turned in that direction.

Su Ping touched his nose awkwardly. "It is indeed the newest Evolutionary Body I've researched. However, I can't take all the credit. The initial direction was discovered by Breeder Sun Chaoju from Linzhou."

Such modest words didn't cause the others to think less of him. On the contrary, their eyes shone with even greater admiration. He didn't try to claim all the credit, nor was he arrogant.

As for Sun Chaoju's discovery? No one truly cared, not even Yang He. On Blue Star, various Evolutions occurred frequently, and wild Evolutionary Bodies could even be found in the wilderness at times. However, what truly mattered was the ability to transform discovered wild Evolutionary Bodies into Cultivation methods usable by Breeders and Beast Tamers. As for the discoverer? Well, that was all there was to it. Otherwise, why would Su Ping, and not Sun Chaoju, be here for the Legion's Cultivation? Sun Chaoju himself had worked on it for several years with nothing to show. That alone spoke volumes.

"What's the Racial Potential Rank of the Wanmu Wolf?" someone couldn't help but ask.

Su Ping didn't refuse to answer. "Monarch Level. As for its specific Skills, allow me to keep you in suspense. You'll all find out during tomorrow's competition, won't you?"

Everyone nodded and didn't press further. They knew Su Ping wouldn't tell them even if they asked. Still, this information was enough. Monarch Level! This signified it was a superior Evolutionary Body of the Forest Wolf. This alone was proof that the Evolution was a success. Moreover, it wasn't an Evolution with exceedingly difficult requirements; otherwise, the military wouldn't have assigned Su Ping to cultivate for the Forest Wolf Troop.

Finally, Ding Yan could no longer hold back. He genuinely disdained Jianghai Province. Now that such a capable Breeder had emerged in Jianghai, it would be a true pity for him to remain there. Despite having

known him for only a short while, Ding Yan initiated the conversation. "Little Su, do you mind if we talk privately for a moment?"

Su Ping was startled, but Lin Lei, who was beside him, showed no surprise. Although the Legion had little involvement with local affairs, Lin Lei could guess some of what was happening.

"Is there something you wish to discuss, Breeder Ding?"

Ding Yan said with a smile, "Let's talk privately. I have something I'd like to discuss with you, Su Ping!"

However, before he could finish his sentence, Rong Qiu laughed and said, "Actually, there's nothing to hide. Everyone knows what's going on. It's just an attempt to poach someone, isn't it? Su Ping, are you interested in moving to another province's Breeder Association?"

Rong Qiu directly exposed the truth, causing the others' expressions to change. Ding Yan, in particular, glared angrily at her.

This woman from the north just doesn't think straight. What good does it do them to expose things like that? Isn't it undignified to openly poach talent and discuss terms?!

However, Rong Qiu clearly didn't care. She shrugged, completely indifferent to Ding Yan's angry glare.

Su Ping finally understood. President Liu had mentioned this to him before. He was already aware of the issues surrounding provincial performance and resource allocation, but he'd never imagined he'd become directly involved.

Seeing that the issue was now out in the open, Ding Yan stopped pretending. Ignoring Yang He's angry glares, he said directly, "Su Ping, what future could you possibly have staying in Jianghai Province? Others might not know, but how could I be unaware? This Jianghai Province has long been rotten to the core. Otherwise, how could a genius Breeder like you receive treatment even worse than Breeder Yang's?"

Su Ping was stunned again.

Ding Yan wasted no time and continued, "I can promise you right here: join the Huaiyang Province Breeder Association, and your promotion to Senior Breeder this time is guaranteed. Additionally, you'll receive an annual research grant of more than five thousand points. We can discuss various other benefits and advantages in detail later!"

As a director of the Huaiyang Province Breeder Association, he naturally had some authority in these matters. The offer was undeniably attractive.

Five thousand points! How much was that Sun Crystal he'd exchanged for previously? With these five thousand points, one could exchange for several Monarch Level resources and even save up for Emperor Level resources.

"This... Thank you for your kind offer, Senior Ding, but I'm used to living in Jianghai, and I don't have any plans to move to another city for now."

"Habits can be changed, you know. I guarantee you won't regret coming to Huaiyang. That's how I made the move myself..."

Ding Yan continued to persuade him, his admiration for Su Ping evident. However, this was clearly just the beginning. The other Breeders, representing their respective provinces, also joined the bidding war.

"Su Ping, Minyue Province here..."

"Su Ping, Anqing Province..."

Suddenly, the Division Commander's spacious office in the command center turned into a bustling marketplace, with everyone haggling. Lin Lei didn't mind; instead, he watched the scene with keen interest. Rong Qiu, who had earlier revealed their intentions, also watched with amusement. This Breeder from Beiyuan Province, having exposed the others' intentions, now remained silent. She didn't join the scramble. Instead, her narrow eyes sized up Su Ping, a cryptic smile playing on her lips.

However, while those two could watch with composed interest, Yang He, standing to the side, was growing increasingly restless.

If his teacher didn't arrive soon, these 'demons' would truly carve up and devour Su Ping, this 'Tang Monk's flesh'! He wouldn't be able to stop them then!

Su Ping hadn't expected that upon arriving at the Legion, even before the competition began, a battle for him would erupt within the War Wolf Division. Naturally, he had no intention of leaving Jianghai. The investment in Heart of Woods wasn't merely financial; it represented his family's painstaking effort. Moreover, Su Ping believed President Liu wouldn't be outmatched by these offers. However, the current situation was becoming a bit overwhelming for him.

Damn it, they're going to eat me alive!

However, just then, an angry and familiar voice finally boomed from outside the door, "Who's trying to steal someone from my Jianghai Province?"

Su Ping and Yang He both breathed a sigh of relief. Sure enough, the office door was pushed open. Liu Fuhai, his face dark but brimming with an almost manic joy, appeared at the entrance.

Chapter 167: If the Duke Does Not Abandon Me, I Wish to Acknowledge Him as My Foster Father in the Morning Court

Vice President Liu was furious. Damn it! An exceptional Breeder had finally emerged from Jianghai Province, and at this critical juncture, I didn't even know?! After all this effort, he was almost lost to others. Fortunately, I still have a reliable disciple. Otherwise, if I were relying on Zhao Deguang, Qin Erlong, and that good-for-nothing bunch, I wouldn't have even known if Su Ping had been snatched away by Breeders from other provinces!

Vice President Liu's squinty eyes, this time, were undisguised in their icy glare at the other Breeders present, especially Ding Yan. Although both their ranks were Advanced Level, their statuses were worlds apart. Ding Yan was only proficient with the Flame Wolf and had barely reached that level a few years ago, while Liu Fuhai was a veteran of many years. Previously, Liu Fuhai had also tried to win Ding Yan over, explaining the current situation of the Jianghai Province Breeders Association, but Ding Yan had shown no signs of changing his mind. However, as the Senior Breeder leading the new Junior Breeders from Huaiyang Province on this visit, Liu Fuhai had been quite polite to Ding Yan previously. But now, things were completely different.

Liu Fuhai's icy gaze didn't seem to intimidate Ding Yan, who simply responded with a slight smile. However, nothing more was said. After all, their positions were clear, and poaching talented Breeders from other provinces was something both sides engaged in. Although being caught red-handed was somewhat embarrassing, it wasn't cause for a public meltdown like a shrew.

Vice President Liu looked at Su Ping, who had already stood up. His dark old face, with an expression change more astonishing than even the little Paperman Qian Yi's renowned face-changing act, blossomed into an incredibly radiant smile. "Su Ping, you kid! Such a big deal, and you kept it from me!"

Although his tone was reproachful, Vice President Liu's beaming old face showed not a trace of actual blame. If being kept in the dark always meant such good news, I'd wish for it to happen more often!

Su Ping quickly said, "I really didn't mean to hide it from you. I've been so busy with so many things, I just haven't made it over to the Breeders Association..."

Qin Erlong chuckled, "I can vouch for that. You haven't called Xiao Ping for over a month!"

Vice President Liu shot him a glare. Damn it, now I finally understand what those text messages from Zhao Deguang and this Qin Erlong—those two old bastards—were all about! So they knew all along and were just bullying me, Old Liu, for not knowing? And I supposedly didn't call Su Ping to ask? Was it that I didn't want to? No, I didn't dare to! I was afraid that if I pressed him, it would affect his mental state and potentially ruin his research on the Wanmu Wolf. Who the hell could have imagined that in just two or three months, this damn kid would not only complete the cultivation of the Wanmu Wolf but also get in touch with the Legion? And he had even directly completed the cultivation for the Legion's Forest Wolf Troop? If someone had told me that, I, Vice President Liu, would have considered them an idiot. But now, I, Liu Fuhai, feel like I'm the idiot myself.

Can a Genius Breeder truly be judged by ordinary standards? Wasn't the Sand-Eating Jiao evolutionary body from the Legend of the Holy Dragon obscure before its meteoric rise to fame? Of course, the Sand-Eating Jiao is ultimately not comparable to the Wanmu Wolf. Although both are Monarch Level evolutionary bodies, the Sand-Eating Jiao, in the hands of that Legend of the Holy Dragon, involved the cultivation of a Super-Rank Skill! This made that individual not only a Genius Breeder but also a powerful Beast Tamer. I haven't seen the Wanmu Wolf with my own eyes yet, but a Super-Rank Skill... that's still too far-fetched. However, comparing that Legend to Su Ping is, in itself, an exceedingly demanding task. Throughout history, how many Beast Tamers like that have there been? Su Ping, as he is now, has already amazed me.

So, at this moment, Liu Fuhai didn't say much more, just smiled and nodded, "Alright, alright, my fault, my fault. Let's go, Su Ping. No point staying here. Let's head straight to Old Zhao's place; it's almost lunchtime. You have to tell me properly, kid, how exactly did you manage to breed it?"

Su Ping nodded helplessly and was thus unceremoniously whisked away. The others could do nothing. Unless Su Ping himself wanted to leave, poaching someone of his caliber wasn't so easy—otherwise, it wouldn't lead to the almost annual spectacle of inter-provincial disputes over such matters reaching the Imperial Capital.

Of course, Su Ping didn't refuse; there wasn't much for him to do by staying anyway. At most, he could exchange some ideas with these other Wolf Pet Breeders. But at this moment, in Old Liu's eyes, these other Wolf Pet Breeders had thoroughly transformed into scheming Old Wangs, all coveting the prize cabbage in his own field. Leaving Su Ping to interact with these people? Wouldn't that be like sending a sheep straight into a tiger's den?

In the end, before leaving, Liu Fuhai couldn't resist turning back to glance at the group, saying, "Gentlemen, we are still in Jianghai. Let's not make things too unsightly."

This remark was clearly directed at Ding Yan. Ding Yan's brow furrowed, but ultimately, he didn't dare to say anything more.

Once they were in the vehicle heading to the Legion headquarters, Old Liu patted Su Ping on the shoulder, "Well done! Don't listen to those people. I'm telling you, whatever they can offer, Jianghai Province can match it completely!"

Chapter 168: If the Duke Does Not Abandon Me, I Wish to Acknowledge Him as My Foster Father in the Morning Court_2

This was Old Liu's promise.

Moreover, it was a promise made in front of Qin Erlong.

Su Ping's eyes lit up, "Can I also take those experimental equipment?"

Old Liu's face stiffened, but he promptly waved his hand, "No problem! When the time comes, take whatever you fancy. If that's not enough, move an entire laboratory from the Breeder Association!"

The equipment and resources within the Breeder Association are different. The equipment is actually purchased with money and is considered property of the local Breeder Associations, while the resources are distributed by the headquarters.

However, it was rare for Su Ping to make demands, so Old Liu, who had just made a promise, naturally wouldn't go back on his word so quickly.

A few pieces of experimental lab equipment, even if paid from Old Liu's private account, were insignificant. As long as he could keep Su Ping tied to Jianghai Province, it was all worth it.

But Liu Fuhai was genuinely curious, "Speaking of which, you've always wanted those high-tech experimental labs. What exactly do you plan to do? Pet Beast breeding doesn't usually require them that much, right?"

Indeed, not much. Such high-tech lab equipment is generally used for resource analysis, and the primary purpose of resource analysis is to create Magic Potions.

But in reality, although Magic Potions are closely related to Pet Beast breeding, for Senior Breeders who are truly focused on researching Pet Beast Evolution, they aren't of much practical use.

Su Ping smiled faintly, "I was curious about the properties of some Magic Potions and wanted to research them more deeply."

A laboratory might not always be in use by a Breeder, but it is indispensable.

Especially now, Su Ping still couldn't forget about his intended in-depth research into Wolf Tobacco.

In fact, his desire for it had only intensified over this period.

He remembered that when testing the Heart of Woods Magic Potion made from Wolf Tobacco, a Little Forest Wolf had comprehended the Heart of Woods after consuming just three-fifths of the potion.

However, its Level had consequently dropped by one.

Yet, the concentrated liquid of Wolf Tobacco had no effect on the little white mice used for experiments.

Su Ping was already quite interested in the effects of Wolf Tobacco. This interest intensified after his previous observations of Pet Beast regression in the Forest Wolf and Elf Wolf, making the plant even more valuable for his research.

If the Forest Wolf's Level could regress instead of advancing, could its bloodline also regress?

Could it allow some Pet Beasts with powerful inherent Races to devolve, reverting to ancient, unevolved forms?

Could this lead to the complete restoration of ancient Pet Beast species, allowing for the cultivation of even more diverse evolutionary branches?

This was why Su Ping had been so determined to secure his own laboratory.

"Youth is wonderful! But, Su Ping, while breeding Pet Beasts, you mustn't forget to cultivate and evolve your own Pet Beasts, as well as your own training. Your current Realm is satisfactory. However, as you progress, advancing your own Realm is also crucial for breeding Pet Beasts better," Old Liu remarked.

At that moment, Qin Erlong added a reminder.

Su Ping nodded. He knew that advancing in Realm also improved one's physical condition and lifespan. Although this improvement wasn't as significant as the increase in spiritual power, the saying still held true: the body is the capital of revolution.

"Your second Pet Beast is the Paperman, right?" Qin Erlong asked.

"Yes!"

Su Ping nodded again. Beside them, Vice President Liu frowned slightly as he looked at Su Ping. He opened his mouth as if to say something, but then refrained.

The Paperman was a type of Pet Beast whose characteristics had been thoroughly established by countless Breeders proficient in the Necromancy Series. However, Su Ping had already contracted it, so what more could he say?

Qin Erlong, however, wasn't too concerned. He wasn't a true Breeder and didn't know much about the difficulty of cultivating a Paperman, so he actually believed Su Ping could achieve what ordinary people couldn't.

Thus, Qin Erlong said, "Has Xiao Xue told you about going to the Magic Capital in two months? The Magic Capital Academy has two Meditation Methods. Xiao Xue has likely told you about her Forest of Myriad Forms. Her second Pet Beast is a Wood Element Plant Type, which is why she can cultivate that particular method.

"Since you chose a Necromancy Series Pet Beast, you can try the other one when the time comes: 'Myriad Transformations Meditation Method'."

"Myriad Transformations Meditation Method?"

This was the first time Su Ping had heard of other so-called Meditation Methods, as he wasn't very familiar with the concept in the first place.

Qin Erlong nodded, "Yes, but I don't know much about it either. You can check it out yourself when you get there. Meditation Methods, although rare and precious, are essentially just icing on the cake. After reaching the Commander Level, each Realm advancement for a Beast Tamer is a significant hurdle, much more difficult than improving a Pet Beast. I'm just mentioning it in passing; you should be mindful of it."

Su Ping nodded.

"Alright, alright, I'm dying of curiosity! Tell us, kid, how on earth did you discover that Wanmu Wolf? What Skills does it have, and what kind of Evolutionary Body is it?"

Liu Fuhai clearly had little interest in such troublesome things as Meditation Methods or breakthrough bottlenecks for Beast Tamers. At this moment, his entire focus was on the Wanmu Wolf.

"Alright, there's no need to rush this. Let's go eat first," Qin Erlong interjected.

The vehicle stopped, and after a few minutes, Su Ping finally saw the highest-ranking officer of this Legion.

However, this General Zhao appeared extremely kind, always wearing a gentle smile.

A hero emerges in youth.

Chapter 169: If the Duke Does Not Abandon Me, I Wish to Acknowledge Him as My Foster Father in the Morning Court_3

This was the assessment, which made Su Ping somewhat embarrassed.

At the same time, Su Ping also got a taste of the Beast Tamer Legion's canteen food. Perhaps because it was a special meal, the flavor was surprisingly good.

As for Vice President Liu, he didn't seem interested in eating at all. He bombarded Su Ping with questions at the dinner table about Cultivation processes, trigger conditions, and more.

Su Ping didn't really have anything to hide. The Evolution Law for the Wanmu Wolf would have to be presented at the Breeder Competition anyway, and it was a good idea to give President Liu a heads-up.

While Su Ping was engaged in a lively conversation, Yang He, at that moment in the headquarters, had just finished his tasteless military meal. He immediately returned to his resting area and took out his mobile phone.

There were various messages on the phone: some news, some notifications, and some messages that were read but he didn't feel like replying to.

Almost without thinking, Yang He clicked into a group chat. Inside this group chat, there were quite a few messages mentioning him.

The name of the group was also quite distinctive: 'Jianghai Wolves'.

At first glance, the group name seemed a bit informal. But in fact, it was quite formal, and there weren't many members—just about twenty or so. However, the people in this group were all prominent figures within Jianghai Province, and those mentioning him at this moment were among them.

[Wolf Den-Sun Chaoju: @Sand-in-Yang, Old Yang, what's it like inside the Legion? Can you take some photos for the brothers to see?]

[Shadow of the Wolf (Mu Hang): Stop talking nonsense! What kind of place is the Legion? You think they let you take photos there? Don't go looking for trouble!]

[Wolf Den-Sun Chaoju: I'm just curious, damn it! If it weren't for some Breeder who popped out of nowhere, a spot in the Legion's Cultivation would have definitely been mine!]

[Li Weiwei: Then why didn't you get in? In the entire Jianghai Province, it seems like only Old Yang got the chance for the Sand Wolf Cultivation, right?]

[Shadow of the Wolf (Mu Hang): If Old Zhao hadn't been too busy working with President Liu on that Icefang Whitewolf project, I bet he would have had a chance to get in too, right?]

[Old Zhao: No, no, no. I heard that this time a Senior Breeder from Beiyuan Province came. And the evolved Ice System and Poison Type hybrid Pet Beast they're cultivating is apparently quite rare. I really don't have that kind of skill...]

[Wolf Den-Sun Chaoju: Enough chatter, where's Old Yang? @Sand-in-Yang, isn't the official competition tomorrow? Have you seen who this Forest Wolf Breeder is?]

[...]

A series of mentions made Yang He scroll through them for quite a while. In the end, he reached the bottom, only to find Sun Chaoju still pestering him about the identity of the Forest Wolf Breeder.

Clearly, this guy is bothered because he was edged out and missed the chance to be involved. He's dead set on finding out which Breeder came out of nowhere to take what he thought was rightfully his. Too bad for him. Yang He clicked his tongue.

However, in their small group chat of Wolf Pet Breeders within the Jianghai Breeder Association, there weren't really any secrets.

Everyone knew that the identity of this Legion's Forest Wolf Breeder was the only one not yet revealed. Naturally, many people were curious and tagging him.

[Sand-in-Yang: Didn't Vice President Liu also arrive today? Why don't you guys ask him?]

[Wolf Den-Sun Chaoju: You finally show up! Stop beating around the bush and spill it! Have you seen that Forest Wolf Breeder or not?]

[Sand-in-Yang: I've seen him, and we had a great chat. Old Sun, Old Wang, you two can stop feeling resentful. He's simply better than you!]

[The Old Wang Not Next Door: Hey, Old Yang, I didn't do anything to you, did I? What's this got to do with me?]

[Wolf Den-Sun Chaoju: When I get back, I'll treat you to three rounds at the Di Hao. How about that? Spill the beans, quick!]

Seeing Sun Chaoju's promise, Yang He chuckled.

[Sand-in-Yang: Actually, you all know him.]

[Li Weiwei: ?]

[Shadow of the Wolf (Mu Hang): Who is it? If you keep stringing us along, forget about the Di Hao when you get back. You'll be going for a winter swim in the Lingxi River!]

Seeing that the atmosphere was ripe and everyone else was sufficiently intrigued, Yang He decided to stop holding back.

[Sand-in-Yang: Su Ping!]

[Wolf Den-Sun Chaoju: What?!]

[Li Weiwei: ?]

[Shadow of the Wolf (Mu Hang): ?]

[Old Zhao: ?]

[...]

A flood of question marks exploded in the chat, even drawing out a few "old turtles" who had been lurking silently. This undoubtedly gave Yang He's ego a huge boost.

[Wolf Den-Sun Chaoju: What the hell?! The Legion's Breeder for Forest Wolves is Su Ping? Is that the Su Ping I know? Su Ping from Linzhou, the one with the Heart of Woods?]

[Sand-in-Yang: No kidding. Do you know another Su Ping? When he arrived this morning, it shocked the hell out of me. I almost thought I was seeing things.]

[The Old Wang Not Next Door: So, Su Ping went to cultivate Forest Wolves... then what he cultivated is...]

This time, Yang He didn't keep them in suspense.

[Sand-in-Yang: The Wanmu Wolf.]

In an instant, the previously boisterous group chat fell silent at this revelation. Everyone watching the chat seemed to be digesting this piece of news—information that none of them had initially been able to process.

The Wanmu Wolf... succeeded?! A brand-new, never-before-seen Evolutionary Body of the Forest Wolf has emerged? And from the hands of a kid who just graduated?

Indeed, such news required some time to sink in.

After all, those present were Intermediate Level Breeders of Wolf Pets. After many years of hard work and study, they had all strived to create their own novel Evolutionary Bodies, hoping to advance to Senior Breeder.

But was it really that easy?

In their view, common Pet Beasts like Wolf Pets had been thoroughly researched over the years. Where would there be new Evolutionary Bodies left for them to discover?

Yet, reality had just slapped them across the face.

A kid who had just graduated... had succeeded!

However, the brief silence was shattered by a barrage of messages that almost instantly flooded the screen.

[Wolf Den-Sun Chaoju: Holy crap?!]

[Wolf Den-Sun Chaoju: I always said the Wanmu Wolf was absolutely feasible! See! I was damn right!]

[Wolf Den-Sun Chaoju: Damn it! When that kid met me last time, he totally kept me in the dark! He just casually said he'd made 'a bit of a breakthrough'? No way! When I get back, I'm making that brat treat me!]

[Shadow of the Wolf (Mu Hang): Su Ping wasn't wrong, though. It *was* 'a bit of progress.' But damn, Sun Chaoju, you really hit the jackpot with luck, stumbling onto this. *You're* the one who should be treating!]

[Li Weiwei: Jackpot luck +1]

[...]

It really was incredible luck!

Sun Chaoju, who was currently in Shuhua City, was grinning from ear to ear.

Even though I wasn't the one who perfected the Evolution, just being the discoverer is enough! It's unlikely to make me a Senior Breeder, but this is still huge!

This was a chance to make a name for himself. The new Evolutionary Body of the Forest Wolf, the 'Wanmu Wolf,' was first discovered and researched by him.

It wasn't just about fame, but also tangible benefits!

As the discoverer, never mind the popularity it'll bring to my Wolf Den, just my share of the academic credits alone will allow me to get many valuable resources that money can't buy on the open market!

For a moment, Sun Chaoju felt that the money he'd promised to spend treating Yang He was utterly worthwhile.

As for Su Ping? He's no longer just that Genius Breeder junior I once knew.

At this moment, Sun Chaoju's thoughts mirrored Li Shu's.

Towards this Breeder, who was more than a decade younger than him, Sun Chaoju only wanted to say one thing:

"Sire, if you would not abandon this humble one, Chaoju is willing to acknowledge you as his foster father!"

...

Yang He ignored the commotion in the group chat and contentedly put down his phone.

While this minor earthquake was shaking the Breeder circles of Linzhou, the day at the military camp proceeded in an orderly fashion.

「And so, the day slowly passed.」

Finally, under the expectant gazes of the entire Legion, the long-awaited and momentous competition began.

Chapter 170: The Contest Begins! The First Enemy of the Forest Wolf Troop!

This was an open-air square, somewhat resembling the sports fields from his school days, though with some distinct differences. On one side of this square stood a giant screen. Simultaneously, small screens were positioned in front of the numerous small seating areas arranged in all directions. At this moment, figures in groups of five stood together in the center of the square.

Thanks to Old Qin and Old Liu, Su Ping could sit in the front row, even though it felt like sitting on pins and needles.

Who is in this front row?

The most central figure was Zhao Deguang, along with a general from the Shanyuan Ground Forces, distinguished by the stars on his shoulders. Besides him, Liu Fuhai and Qin Erlong sat nearby. There were also several others at the same rank but with different powers and titles. But undoubtedly, even Chief Lin was sitting in the second or third row at this moment. As for the other Breeders, they had their own visitor seating and could not be seated here at all.

Even though Su Ping was just sitting at an edge, he felt nervous.

Is this a place he can sit in casually?

But fortunately, at this time, no one was paying attention to him. All eyes were on Zhao Deguang in the center of the front row.

At this moment, looking at the elite soldiers in their groups of five in the center of the 'square', and their respective group leaders, Zhao Deguang slowly stood up.

"All battle groups, sound off!"

From the formation, voices cried out one after another:

"Reporting, Commander! Hunting Wolf Group leader Zhou Long reporting. The Hunting Wolf Group elite squad, five members required, five present. We are ready for inspection, Sir!"

"Reporting, Commander! Snow Wolf Group leader Li Tiefeng reporting..."

Voices resonated across the entire field.

Finally, after all attending personnel were verified and accounted for, the Chief of Staff said with a smile, "Alright, you should all know why you're here today. I won't waste words. This Legion competition is to test the results of your elite cultivation over the past two months!

"Legion competitions, unlike Beast Tamers' arena battles, test your on-the-spot response capability, wilderness survival ability, tactical cooperation ability, and may even test your luck. So, for your competition this time, our comrades in logistics have worked overtime to create a large battlefield for you to display your abilities!

"The rules this time are simple: defeat all enemies except for your own team of five and survive until the end. Finally, judgment will be based on the number of enemies you defeat, the number of survivors on your team, and your survival time!

"Eliminating an enemy awards one point. Wiping out an entire group awards a total of seven points, which includes an additional two bonus points! For every additional two Xiaoshi of survival, each surviving member of the group earns one point! The last surviving group receives an extra ten points.

"Also, be aware that Hypnotic Mist will be released on the battlefield. Your Life Status Monitors will alert you. The Life Status Monitors will also record the attacks you can withstand and the condition of your Pet Beasts. If you exceed these limits, the Life Status Monitor will automatically signal and activate protective measures. At that time, you will be considered eliminated, and someone will come to escort you away!

"Additionally, random supply drops will occur on the battlefield."

Indeed, just as Dad said, it's really the typical battle royale competition format! But that makes sense. This competition format truly tests the comprehensive abilities of the Beast Tamer soldiers in the Legion. Competitions held in an arena are meaningless by comparison. Because neither enemies nor wild Ferocious Beast packs will grant you the courtesy of a fair one-on-one fight.

Su Ping's lips curled up. He did not directly cheat by attempting to link any sort of mental vision. After all, the distance was insufficient. Besides, he believed that their recent training in the Heart of Woods meant the five selected Wanmu Wolf Beast Tamer soldiers would not disappoint him.

Now, there's only one thing to worry about.

"Alright, no more idle talk. Lead them to the battlefield."

The rules were simply announced, and everyone was equipped with Life Status Monitors, which allowed for direct viewing of the corresponding members' combat status on the live broadcast. Then, everyone boarded vehicles and headed in a specific direction.

Meanwhile, on the large screen before them, multiple split-screens appeared. These individual screens represented the corresponding group members. At the same time, the small screens on the seats also lit up. Here, one could choose individual feeds for more detailed and direct observation.

The display capabilities of these electronic systems are truly impressive. All the equipment within the Legion had refreshed Su Ping's understanding of it. Indeed, in any world, the most advanced equipment always began its use within the Legion. The only difference lay in the field of Pet Beast cultivation; unless there were insurmountable barriers, excellent Breeders from the outside world would continue to emerge.

Su Ping took a slow breath, nervously watching the screens.

This competition will likely not conclude within a single day, but viewing the first day should reveal some initial strengths and weaknesses. According to the rules, whether one took the initiative to eliminate other teams or simply lay low waiting for the 'poison circle,' both were valid strategies.