

Beast T 191

Chapter 191: Super-Rank? The Final Result of the Solar Formula?_4

What did he see?

A ten-story building had collapsed right before his eyes.

Amidst the building's shattered ruins, several fluorescent shields flickered, their protective effects appearing rather fragile. This was because the Beast Tamers and Pet Beasts within those light shields were either unconscious or had apparently been recalled to their Beast Taming Spaces.

What the hell is this? Ling Peng thought. Could Beast Tamers from a neighboring country have attacked? Or had those damn logistics team members deployed some Monarch Level Pet Beast on this battlefield? Otherwise, what the heck is going on with this ground? It looks like it's been carpet-bombed!

Ling Peng pursed his lips; he actually didn't quite dare to get closer.

To directly bypass the protective capabilities of the life-monitoring watch's shield and instantly knock out Beast Tamers and their Pet Beasts—just how terrifyingly powerful was that force? What if it wasn't over yet?

However, it was quite clear that Ling Peng was still hesitating. But someone had finally grown impatient. Previously, hesitation might have been understandable, but now, what was there to think twice about?

So, the chief of staff directly entered his authorization at his station. Suddenly, the chief of staff's voice sounded on Ling Peng's life-monitoring watch:

"Battalion Commander Ling Peng of the Snow Wolf Group, please hurry to confirm the situation of the Forest Wolf Troop and the other comrades. The logistics team and medical team have already been dispatched at top speed. Please, if conditions permit, do your utmost to ensure the safety of all comrades and their Pet Beasts!"

The voice jolted Ling Peng. He snapped to attention, saluted the air, and declared, "Yes, Sir!"

He finally led his Cold Water Wolf and jogged over, quickly checking each person and Pet Beast.

The final result allowed everyone to breathe a sigh of relief: "Reporting to the Chief, all comrades are merely unconscious. No life-threatening injuries have been found so far. Only this Forest Wolf seems to have completely exhausted its energy and sustained some injuries."

PHEW...

Even Su Ping could hear the collective long sighs of relief. Obviously, this outcome had put everyone's minds at ease, Su Ping included.

But his gaze, through Ling Peng's perspective, remained fixed on Erzhuang's condition. Erzhuang had reverted to its previous appearance. Yet, even just through the live broadcast, Su Ping could sense that Erzhuang was likely in a terrible state—weakened to an unimaginable degree.

Had Erzhuang truly mastered that strange power just now? Su Ping wondered. Could it be that such power is unlocked once three Skills simultaneously reach Mastery Level?

The problem was, Erzhuang had never displayed such an ability before—not in previous training, nor in any other scenario. Unfortunately, there were too few samples. The only somewhat comparable case was Xiao Qiang, whose three Sun Formula skills had reached Proficient Level.

But there were still differences between Erzhuang and the other Wanmu Wolves. The Mastery Level Sun Formula itself, and its mastery of the Blinding Technique—these were abilities the other Wanmu Wolves lacked. These were Erzhuang's advantages.

And looking at it, Erzhuang's activation just now was very likely a flash in the pan; he probably hasn't fully mastered it yet, Su Ping mused.

With those thoughts, his concern for their immediate safety eased, and Su Ping once again fell into deep contemplation. He knew he had work to do again, even though this task was already part of his plans.

But I have to figure it out! he resolved. I must even enable my Wanmu Wolves to fully master such a miraculous ability!

Because, compared to the Wanmu Wolf's evolutionary cultivation method, which was directly perfected by the Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas, this peculiar Sun Formula was the true fruit of Su Ping's own research.

Liu Fuhai observed Su Ping, who was lost in thought. He opened his mouth, but ultimately couldn't resist asking in a somewhat conflicted tone, "The formula for the Super-Rank Skill... it's still not perfect, is it?"

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"Hmm?" Su Ping turned his head and glanced at Liu Fuhai, whose face was marked with a peculiar expression. A Super-Rank Skill? What Super-Rank Skill? Blinking, Su Ping quickly came to his senses and looked at Vice President Liu with amazement. "Is this the cultivation of a Super-Rank Skill?"

Vice President Liu pursed his lips, the corners of his mouth twitching slightly. He didn't answer Su Ping's question. Instead, he looked up to the heavens, speechless and choked with emotion.

Super-Rank Skills were the domain and expertise of Breeding Masters. Only those who had truly perfected the cultivation of Super-Rank Skills and made breakthroughs in the path of cultivation could rightfully be called Breeding Masters. But what exactly was the concept of a Super-Rank Skill? It's too difficult!

As the saying goes, not every Emperor-Level Pet Beast even has the opportunity to master a Super-Rank Skill. The effects and power of Super-Rank Skills far exceeded those of ordinary skills, sometimes even defying common sense. Of course, Super-Rank Skills also varied in strength.

For so many years, Vice President Liu's research into Super-Rank Skills had never ceased, not even for a moment! Especially in the past two years, he had focused his entire being on the Super-Rank Skill cultivation for the Icefang Whitewolf. Yet, he still hadn't achieved the slightest result. The specific combination of Skill Modules, intended to produce an extraordinary synergistic effect, stubbornly refused to undergo a qualitative transformation. This highlighted just how difficult it was to cultivate Super-Rank Skills through nurturing.

But what about this situation right now? Vice President Liu could clearly and distinctly feel that the Wanmu Wolf's ability was incredibly powerful, almost beyond comprehension. Its final outburst, in particular, made him one hundred percent certain. This was the Skill Module of a Super-Rank Skill!

Yet this blasted kid looked completely clueless, asking him such an exasperating question.

However, Vice President Liu knew Su Ping might not actually be pretending. For countless Breeders, the cultivation of Super-Rank Skills was undoubtedly an enigma. This was because very few people truly knew how Super-Rank Skills were actually cultivated into existence. During his lectures, Vice President Liu had only ever scratched the surface of the subject. Never mind Intermediate Level Breeders; even some Advanced Level Breeders had limited understanding of Super-Rank Skill cultivation.

Watching the live feed as the logistics and medical teams carried away the fainted Beast Tamers, marking a rather unique conclusion to the match, Vice President Liu paused. Eventually, he couldn't resist asking, "If you didn't know, how did you discover it?"

Su Ping genuinely hadn't been very clear on the matter before. He only knew that, according to theory, skills formed using the 'Solar Formula' were supposed to undergo a qualitative change. However, he had never imagined that this change would be of *this* nature. A Super-Rank Skill? So, does this mean the ultimate composition of the Solar Formula results in a Super-Rank Skill?

Hearing Old Liu's question, Su Ping didn't hide anything. The Wanmu Wolf had been born from his own hands; he was the origin, so Su Ping wasn't worried. He also trusted Old Liu's character.

As it turned out, he had trusted a bit too soon. An internal struggle was evident on Old Liu's face before he finally sighed helplessly and said in a low voice, "Apart from me, this matter can, at most, be mentioned to Qin Erlong and Miss Qin. No one else must disclose it recklessly. In a little while, I'll have a word with Zhao Deguang. I'll get everyone who witnessed this battle to sign a partial non-disclosure agreement."

Su Ping was taken aback. He eyed the old fellow suspiciously, "Is it really necessary? Is it that serious?"

Old Liu glanced at this clueless brat who completely failed to grasp the gravity of the situation and shook his head helplessly. "Although it's highly probable that your discovery was largely due to good luck, I'm

worried that some people with ulterior motives might not see it that way. Of course, right now, probably not many people understand what truly happened, but it's always better to be safe than sorry!"

Su Ping genuinely had no idea what this 'just in case' scenario entailed.

But Vice President Liu understood better than anyone. This 'just in case' referred to an event twenty years prior to Su Ping. A man had risen from obscurity to fame in one fell swoop, his key to success being the cultivation of the Sand-Eating Jiao and its Super-Rank Skill, 'Quicksand Stomach.' He was the current Master of the Holy Dragon of the Dragon Nation. After his ascension, his sweeping reforms over just a few years had, if not turned the Dragon Nation completely upside down, then at least thoroughly revitalized it.

Vice President Liu was also more aware than anyone of how the ancient, established families, those with lineages stretching back to antiquity, gritted their teeth in hatred at this Master of the Holy Dragon, yet were powerless against him.

Therefore, the Dragon Nation could not allow another new Master of the Holy Dragon to emerge.

Even if the possibility was minuscule—perhaps only one in ten, or even one in a hundred—after all, just because their breakthrough creations were similar didn't mean their subsequent growth and achievements would also be comparable. But again, one had to prepare for the unexpected. He believed those ancient families felt the same way.

Fortunately. Vice President Liu looked around. He realized that very few people truly understood what had happened; it was too complex for most to grasp. For the vast majority, the Wanmu Wolf's final burst was merely an incredibly powerful trump card, a burst-type skill. Nothing more. As a Breeder himself, he just needed to steer the conversation in that direction later. Naturally, no one would then consider other possibilities.

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Super-Rank Skills are something countless Beast Tamers dream of but can never attain.

"Remember, don't tell anyone about this. If you're going to announce it, do it at the Breeder Convention. Got it?"

Seeing Old Liu's stern expression, Su Ping belatedly realized that what he had created seemed a bit more incredible than he had anticipated.

Su Ping nodded.

Liu Fuhai did not say anything more. Vice President Liu, who seemed to have been just making casual remarks, returned to his jovially encouraging demeanor, watching the final tally of scores on the screen.

The Military Strategist's voice rang out after the last few stunned Beast Tamers were carried out, "The Legion Tournament has ended! The tournament is successfully completed, and rankings will be based on points!"

Under the holy light emanating from the medical Pet Beasts—especially from the 'Holy Bamboo' which had reached Monarch Level—all the Legion Beast Tamers who had fainted eventually regained consciousness, including Sun Xiao.

He looked around blankly, then seemed to recall something. Only after seeing that Er Zhuang, too, had recovered, did he breathe a sigh of relief.

However, Sun Xiao soon noticed a problem with Er Zhuang's Level.

Er Zhuang was previously Commander Sixth Order, but after waking up this time, its Level had dropped to Commander Fifth Stage? A regression in Realm?

Sun Xiao thought back to the last scene again.

What exactly was that?

He didn't know. He feared this question could only be answered by asking Su Ping, the Breeder, later.

However, the Legion's final announcement would not cease just for his thoughts.

The Military Strategist's voice rose again from above, "Next, we will proceed with the ranking and award ceremony. Teams and their commanders whose names are called, please come up to the stage to receive their awards!"

"First place, Forest Wolf Troop! Awarded a Group Second-Class Merit, and an Individual Second-Class Merit for each member! Each person is awarded 8,000 Battle Merit Points!"

There was no doubt; the first place in the tournament went undisputed. The performance of the Forest Wolf Troop and that mysterious Evolutionary Body had thoroughly conquered everyone. They had completely overpowered everyone else. If anyone other than the Forest Wolf Troop had taken first place, it would have been unbelievable.

And the reward had everyone green with envy.

Not only a group merit, but each member also receives an individual Second-Class Merit?

This was a bargaining chip for promotion. Perhaps soon, these individuals' official ranks could climb yet another level. Besides, 8,000 Battle Merit Points was an unimaginably large amount.

"Second place, Black Tiger Group! Awarded a Group Third-Class Merit, and an Individual Third-Class Merit for each member! Each person is awarded 5,000 Battle Merit Points!"

Undoubtedly, the reward for second place was significantly lower.

"Third place, Shadow Leopard Group! Awarded a Group Third-Class Merit, and an Individual Third-Class Merit for each member! Each person is awarded 3,000 Battle Merit Points!"

In contrast, the difference in reward between third and second place wasn't that large.

"Fourth place, Snow Wolf Group! Awarded an Individual Third-Class Merit for each member! Each person is awarded 1,500 Battle Merit Points!"

The fourth-place winner, however, was a surprise to everyone. The Snow Wolf Group!

The Snow Wolf Group was the team that survived until the end. So, by adding points for their number of survivors (calculated as survivors multiplied by 10) to their base score, and then gaining another 10 points, they managed to surpass the Bull Python Group and Tree Ape Group, which had only a small point gap with them. Thus, they secured fourth place.

"Fifth place, Tree Ape Group..."

Eventually, the five teams and their respective commanders took the stage.

It was evident from Zhang Lie's face, which was beaming with a smile more radiant than yesterday's sunshine. Unfortunately, no one was inclined to acknowledge him.

After they stepped down, everyone shifted their attention to the next figures about to appear on stage. The Legion had long made promises. For this outsourced Cultivation, the Breeders who placed in the rankings would also receive a reward from the military. And now was undoubtedly the time to present the awards.

They had little interest in the other Breeders, but among them was one whose name had become thunderously well-known over the past two days: Su Ping! At the mere age of eighteen or nineteen, he had bred a completely new Evolutionary Body for the Forest Wolf. And this new Evolutionary Body had performed spectacularly in this Legion Tournament. Anyone could tell that in the future, Su Ping's name would likely spread, especially in Jianghai Province and even among certain circles in the eastern provinces.

Unfortunately, Su Ping hadn't been sitting with the other Breeders; he was seated elsewhere. This made it difficult for those Breeders who had intended to approach him—whether to get acquainted, build connections, or even poach him with ill intentions—to make their move. Of course, perhaps Vice President Liu had sensed the malicious intent of these individuals and had made preparations in advance.

Sure enough, they didn't have to wait long, as the Military Strategist's voice quickly rose again: "Next, I invite Breeder Su Ping from the Forest Wolf Troop, Breeder Mo Tu from the Black Tiger Group, Breeder

Bai Ying from the Shadow Leopard Group, Breeder Ms. Rong Qiu from the Snow Wolf Group, and Breeder Li Senlin from the Tree Ape Group to come to the stage."

Su Ping stood up from his seat. Under the strange gazes of everyone present, and unlike the other Breeders, he quickly reached the Military Strategist's side in just three steps.

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Even this individual was momentarily taken aback but quickly composed himself, offering a faint smile without saying anything.

Only after all five had arrived did this individual's voice ring out again:

"General Zhao, please present the awards to the outstanding Breeders who have cooperated with the Legion!"

Zhao Deguang stood up and approached them.

However, this time, he started with the last Breeder, a man named Li Senlin!

"Tree Ape Group Breeder Li Senlin, for cultivating the Biyun Baboon, which enabled the Tree Ape Group's elite team to achieve the commendable fifth-place result. Therefore, the Legion awards a Third-Class Merit Medal and an exchange quota of 5,000 Legion Battle Merit Points! Furthermore, you may cooperate with the Legion in the future and will have priority in recommending suitable members to join the Legion!"

The rewards were already quite good, and there was even a Third-Class Merit Medal! However, it was apparent that the Breeder named Li Senlin was still slightly disappointed.

"Snow Wolf Group Breeder Rong Qiu, for cultivating the Cold Water Wolf, which enabled the Snow Wolf Group's elite team to secure the commendable fourth-place result. Therefore, the Legion awards a Third-Class Merit Medal and an exchange quota of 10,000 Legion Battle Merit Points! Furthermore, you may cooperate with the Legion in the future and will have priority in recommending suitable members to join the Legion!"

Zhao Deguang handed the Third-Class Merit Medal to Rong Qiu, saying with a smile, "Congratulations, Miss Rong Qiu."

Rong Qiu's expression remained remarkably calm; she merely nodded.

Su Ping, looking on from the side, was somewhat surprised.

This Breeder from Beiyuan Province knew people from the Legion?

But Su Ping couldn't be bothered to dwell on it.

"Shadow Leopard Group Breeder Bai Ying, the Legion awards a Third-Class Merit Medal and an exchange quota of 8,000 Legion Battle Merit Points! Additionally, after deliberation by the Legion, you are awarded the honorary rank of Lieutenant in the Legion! You will enjoy all the benefits of an officer of that rank and may join the Legion at any time. Upon joining, your honorary rank can be promoted by one level!"

Instantly, as Zhao Deguang spoke, countless gazes filled with envy and admiration turned towards the man in his thirties named Bai Ying.

Ultimately, in this Legion competition, what mattered most to them as Breeders was this honorary military rank!

This was the primary reason all the Breeders had come.

Unfortunately, it seemed only Breeders who made it into the top three were eligible.

To enjoy all the Legion's benefits without needing to train or undertake missions—who could refuse such a fantastic deal of reaping rewards without the work?

Not to mention, if they wished, they could join the Legion at any time, and their military rank could continue to rise.

Of course, most people probably wouldn't choose to join directly; reaping benefits without the associated duties was the dream.

For a Senior Breeder like Bai Ying, joining the Legion merely as a Captain wouldn't be appealing anyway.

Without giving the others too much time for envy or resentment, Zhao Deguang then approached Mo Tu.

"Black Tiger Group Breeder Mo Tu, the Legion awards a Second-Class Merit Medal and an exchange quota of 8,000 Legion Battle Merit Points! Additionally, after deliberation by the Legion, you are awarded the honorary rank of Captain in the Legion! You will enjoy all the benefits of an officer of that rank and may join the Legion at any time. Upon joining, your honorary rank can be promoted by one level!"

"Thank you, General Zhao!"

Mo Tu was a man in his sixties, but he showed no signs of old age, clearly possessing considerable Beast Tamer strength. Moreover, he seemed to be acquainted with this General Zhao, lacking the usual reserve of ordinary people.

Finally, Zhao Deguang's steps slowly brought him before Su Ping.

Even Su Ping instinctively held his breath.

It was finally his turn.

Everyone's gaze followed, settling on Su Ping.

They also wanted to know what kind of reward Su Ping, such a young Breeder and the champion of this first Legion Grand Tournament, would receive from the Legion.

A First-Class Merit seemed unlikely; the criteria were incredibly demanding.

It would be very difficult to earn for just one competition; otherwise, the Forest Wolf Troop wouldn't have previously received only one collective Second-Class Merit and one individual Second-Class Merit.

However, amidst the many expectant gazes, Zhao Deguang smiled and said, "Forest Wolf Troop Breeder Su Ping, the Legion awards a First-Class Merit Medal and an exchange quota of 10,000 Legion Battle Merit Points! Additionally, after deliberation by the Legion, you are awarded the honorary rank of Major in the Legion! You will enjoy all the benefits of an officer of that rank and may join the Legion at any time. Upon joining, your honorary rank can be promoted by one level!"

As he spoke, Zhao Deguang took out a military medal and a pin representing the honorary rank of Major.

Looking at Su Ping with a smiling gaze, he said, "Breeder Su, stand tall. This is a man's most glorious moment!"

However, at this moment, Su Ping was stunned. Looking uncertainly at the smiling Zhao Deguang, he asked, "A First-Class Merit?"

Zhao Deguang nodded with a smile. "Yes, third place gets a Third-Class Merit, second place a Second-Class Merit, and first place a First-Class Merit. Isn't that to be expected?"

Expected? Expected, my foot!

The honorary rank of Major alone made Su Ping feel somewhat undeserving.

And now a First-Class Merit on top of that?

Meeting Zhao Deguang's smiling gaze, Su Ping desperately wanted to ask the General, 'Am I truly worthy of this?'

Even those below were stunned, including Liu Fuhai.

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Old Liu also narrowed his eyes slightly and turned his head directly toward Qin Erlong. "Old Qin, what do you think? Is Old Zhao also trying to poach someone?"

Qin Erlong silently rolled his eyes at his old mate. Damn it, this old coot has developed a persecution complex. Does everyone look like a poacher to him?

However, Qin Erlong also looked at Zhao Deguang with some suspicion. "Indeed, something's not right. By the way, you've been to Old Zhao's place before. Does he have a daughter, granddaughter, or great-niece or something?"

Liu Fuhai, in turn, gave this old fellow an eye-roll. You're not much better yourself, old coot. But there was definitely something fishy about this matter!

The two old foxes exchanged a glance, sensing there was more to it.

As a matter of fact, the two old men weren't wrong.

While everyone was still astonished, shocked, and slow to react, Zhao Deguang pinned the first-class military medal on Su Ping and officially conferred upon him the rank of Honorary Major. Then, straightening Su Ping's collar, he whispered, "Stop by my office before you leave later. I have something to discuss with you."

Discuss what? Su Ping wondered. Liu Fuhai and Qin Erlong were even more curious.

So, the three of them went to the office together.

Zhao Deguang was rendered speechless seeing the two glare at him like predators, protectively shielding Su Ping behind him as if Su Ping were a little chick. "What's this about, you two?"

"Old Zhao, you don't have any unmarried granddaughters or great-nieces, do you?"

"Old Zhao, it isn't easy for Jianghai to produce a Breeder. You can't add insult to injury!"

"..." Old Zhao's brow furrowed slightly. Looking at these two old coots, he thought, What on earth is all this nonsense?

"I have genuine business with Su Ping, unlike your petty speculations. Scram, scram, scram! I need to talk to Su Ping alone."

After getting Old Zhao's assurance, although Liu Fuhai and Qin Erlong were still not quite at ease, they eventually left the office. Whose fault was it but their own for being on his turf?

With the door closed, Zhao Deguang then turned to look at the somewhat constrained Su Ping.

He couldn't help but feel constrained! This was a General, after all! The Beast Tamer Corps under his command was one of the primary forces in the East, making him a true big shot. Moreover, this big shot was from the Legion. Su Ping's own father had mentioned serving in the armed forces, so Su Ping held him in considerable awe.

However, Su Ping was also curious. What kind of official business could this Legion Commander, with whom he'd never had any prior contact, possibly have with a mere Breeder like himself? Even if it was official business, they shouldn't need to seek him out personally, right?

"Su Ping, relax." Noticing Su Ping's slight nervousness, Zhao Deguang consciously softened his stern expression and said with a smile, "I know you're a bit puzzled. According to regulations, even for Legion competitions, a first-class merit award wouldn't typically be issued unless under special circumstances. It certainly wouldn't be given to an outsider who isn't even an official member of the Legion!"

He paused, then continued, "Therefore, I also have a favor to ask of you."

Su Ping raised an eyebrow, but before he could speak, Zhao Deguang continued with a smile, "Of course, don't misunderstand. Whether you agree to my request or not, this first-class merit award is yours. No one can take it away, and no one will question it.

"However, I genuinely believe this matter could also benefit you. If you are selected, it would be a great help to your development."

Hearing Zhao Deguang put it that way, Su Ping's interest was piqued. "What exactly is it?"

Zhao Deguang smiled slightly. "Recently, the higher-ups intend to establish a new Special Beast Taming Forces. For this, they need to select a group of Breeders to dedicate themselves to researching the cultivation and evolution methods of specific Pet Beasts. This is to meet the Pet Beast requirements for the Special Beast Taming Forces. Each provincial Legion Commander has one nomination slot..."

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On the aircraft.

Qin Erlong and Liu Fuhai exchanged glances.

Ever since Su Ping had left Old Zhao's place, he had been lost in thought.

The two were curious but did not press him with questions.

Liu Fuhai mentioned the confidentiality agreement to General Zhao.

Su Ping took another look at Er Zhuang and Sun Xiao. After Lin Lei secretly gave him a third-class merit medal, Su Ping set off with the two old fellows to return to Linzhou City.

The original promise was that if he made it into the top five, Lin Lei would find a way to secure a second-class merit for him, in addition to the third-class one from their corps.

But now, the goal had been far exceeded; Old Zhao had been generous and given him a first-class merit. Lin Lei's third-class merit was just the icing on the cake.

However, throughout the journey, Su Ping wasn't in the right mindset, his thoughts occupied by what General Zhao had told him.

Special Beast Taming Forces?

Was there really such a thing within the Legion?

A brand-new Special Beast Taming Force?

Even now, with so many Breeders and Evolutionary Bodies in the Dragon Nation, had none met the requirements for that Special Beast Taming Force?

What kind of Pet Beasts did this so-called brand-new Special Beast Taming Force need?

On this point, General Zhao did share some information.

When the time came for selection, an instructor from the Special Beast Taming Forces and several Breeding Masters would conduct personal interviews.

It was only during the actual interview and selection process that the desired cultivation direction and the requirements for Evolutionary Body Pet Beasts would be revealed.

However, Old Zhao wasn't entirely without news. After a moment's thought, he continued,

"It should be in the Undead Type cultivation direction. When the request was made, they prioritized Breeders proficient in Undead Type cultivation, but it wasn't a mandatory requirement! So you can try your luck when the time comes; there's nothing to lose if you're not selected."

Undead Type.

His first thought was, naturally, of his precious little Paperman, Qian Yi.

But, claiming Paperman as part of the Necromancy System seemed a bit far-fetched, given its appearance.

And besides, these were the Special Beastmaster Troops!

Though Su Ping had never been in contact with them, he could glean some clues from special forces units in his previous life.

Inhuman training processes, formidable individual combat capabilities, unwavering willpower.

They represented the elite, the very pinnacle of the Legion.

In today's Beast Taming society, this was even more true.

They were even more powerful and mysterious.

Because in today's Dragon Nation, even the Legions under Zhao Deguang's command did not have direct authority over any Special Beast Taming Force.

Each Special Beast Taming Force was incredibly secretive, taking orders directly from higher echelons and operating independently of the local Legions.

One could only imagine how secretive these Special Beast Taming Forces were.

Not to mention, for this matter, even the selection of Breeders would be personally overseen by Breeding Masters and that mysterious instructor from the Special Beastmaster Troops.

Such prestige, such profound foundations—could a Pet Beast like Paperman even qualify for such a place?

Although Su Ping now had a direction, and he believed that with his research and development, Paperman's future was definitely not so simple...

However, Old Zhao had also said that the Breeder selection for these so-called Special Beastmaster Troops would officially begin next spring.

And before New Year's Eve, all Breeders who wished to pre-qualify for the selection had to register.

Could he present Paperman's potential direction and satisfy the instructor from the Special Beastmaster Troops, or even the Breeding Masters, before the New Year?

Su Ping didn't know. Even he lacked that much confidence.

Yet, it was so incredibly tempting!

Zhao Deguang looked honest and unassuming, but damn, he wasn't a good person at all!

He was blatantly tempting him.

Things like, "Once you're in the Special Beastmaster Troops, all resources, even Emperor Level ones, you can take and use as you please."

And, "As long as you have the chance to complete missions, your rank as an honorary major could be further promoted, and the monthly welfare Battle Merit Points and such would be more than you could ever spend."

And, "The Breeders in the Special Beastmaster Troops will be provided with special resources to accelerate meditation, all for your use."

And even, "There are also special resources like the Stone of Creation, a supreme treasure that can alter and enhance a Beast Tamer's Space Characteristics each time they break through a Great Realm."

The old fellow even said, "The Legion's high command possesses a type of treasured resource that can help improve a Beast Tamer's Talent effect, enhancing their Talent effects."

Su Ping had never even heard of these things during his school days.

Blah, blah, blah, a whole long list.

But in reality...

When Old Zhao mentioned the third point—the abundance of resources that could accelerate his personal meditation and rapidly advance his Meditation Realm—Su Ping had already succumbed.

Just as Old Zhao had said, there was no harm in trying.

"Su Ping, what kind of bewitching potion did Zhao Deguang give you? Are you still not back to your senses?"

Finally, as they approached the outskirts of Linzhou City, Liu Fuhai couldn't help but speak up.

Su Ping snapped back to reality, pulling himself from his thoughts, and belatedly scratched his head.

"Sorry..."

"Su Ping, what exactly did Old Zhao tell you?"

Qin Erlong was also curious.

Su Ping, however, felt somewhat helpless.

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General Zhao had told him that the matter of the Special Beast Taming Forces was not to be spoken of to outsiders.

Although the two before him were not strangers, Old Zhao hadn't specified if *they* could be told.

The Special Beast Taming Forces were an absolute secret.

Every detail about these forces—from members to Breeders, instructors, and Pet Beasts, even down to the type of Pet Beast and the names of the forces—was not permitted to be divulged in the slightest.

Seeing Su Ping's troubled expression, Qin Erlong was also taken aback.

It was Liu Fuhai who asked, "You can't say it? Is it like that matter you told me about before?"

Su Ping nodded.

"Alright then," Liu Fuhai also nodded. "We won't ask. Legion matters are, after all, fraught with taboos, and it's better not to hear about them."

This time, it was Qin Erlong's turn to be suspicious. He turned to Liu Fuhai. "What did you and Su Ping talk about?"

Liu Fuhai shot him a glance. "Didn't I tell you? I can't say!"

"Can't you act like a human being?"

This time, Qin Erlong experienced the same maddening frustration Liu Fuhai must have felt when he himself was being cryptic earlier.

This agonizing curiosity made him shift his resentful gaze from Liu Fuhai to Su Ping.

"Uh, Old Liu," Su Ping touched his nose somewhat helplessly. "Didn't you say before that you could talk it over with Old Qin? There's no one else here now..."

Liu Fuhai hummed twice, and Qin Erlong immediately understood.

"A few days ago, Magic Capital sent me a package with a jin of Dragon Blood Tea..." Qin Erlong began.

Liu Fuhai's eyes lit up, and he looked at Qin Erlong eagerly. "What Dragon Blood?"

Qin Erlong shot the old coot—who wouldn't lift a finger unless there was something in it for him—a speechless glance. "What other Dragon Blood could it be? The best-tasting kind—Ice Dragon Blood..."

"Eight liang!"

"Nonsense! Three liang at most!"

"Deal."

Old Liu was utterly satisfied, feeling as though a heavy burden that had been weighing on his chest for some time had finally been lifted.

He felt thoroughly refreshed from head to toe.

"Alright now, spill it. What exactly happened? I saw you being all secretive at Old Zhao's place earlier."

Liu Fuhai paused for a moment, then spoke in a low voice, "At the end of the previous competition, that immense radiance emitted by the Wanmu Wolf, and its state of being enveloped in light—that was the initial combination of a nascent Super-Rank Skill's Skill Module!"

Wanmu Wolf, immense light, Super-Rank Skill, nascent...

The moment these four keywords connected in his mind, even with Qin Erlong's considerable composure, he couldn't help but blurt out, "What the fuck?!"

Perhaps because he wasn't a specialized Breeder, Qin Erlong didn't know much about certain aspects of Cultivation.

But as a powerful Beast Tamer, Qin Erlong was crystal clear about matters related to Pet Beast combat.

So naturally, he understood what Super-Rank Skills represented.

Qin Erlong looked at Su Ping, his eyes wide with a newfound worry.

Indeed, he was worried.

Because before this, he had thought that—concerns about his own old age aside—with his wife, their unfilial son, and Xiao Xue's own Talented Ability, Xiao Xue was certainly a good enough match for this rascal Su Ping, even if Su Ping only possessed a modicum of talent in Cultivation. In fact, from the standpoint of social standing, they weren't perfectly matched.

But if his granddaughter fancied him, that wasn't a major issue.

But now, it seemed things weren't quite so simple, were they?

How did this rascal keep shattering his perceptions time and again?

Is this reasonable?

Previously, his granddaughter Xiao Xue had used the example of the Master of the Holy Dragon to refute Sun Chaoju. And now? Had it turned into a self-fulfilling prophecy?

Although this kid will likely face enormous difficulties compared to that Master of the Holy Dragon in the future, starting off exactly the same way is still too much to handle!

At this moment, Qin Erlong understood why Old Liu had kept this matter under wraps.

"Indeed, this matter must be kept secret for now," Qin Erlong nodded after exhaling slowly. "At least until the Breeder Competition."

By then, Su Ping might enter the sights of certain influential people, and those who might want to resort to underhanded tactics wouldn't dare.

Old Liu shot him a disdainful look. "What nonsense are you spouting? Breeder Competition? It's still in its nascent stages. We haven't even confirmed the number of Skill Modules, and that burst from the Wanmu Wolf was just a flash in the pan. I even went to check afterward; there was hardly a trace."

"To prove achievements at the Breeder Competition, he must fully display a Super-Rank Skill. Do you think that's like you drinking tea? One slurp and it's done? It's incredibly difficult! Ultimately, there's only so much time before this Breeder Competition; whether he can complete it is still unknown. Next year's Breeder Competition, perhaps..."

"Just because you can't do it doesn't mean Su Ping can't, understand?" Qin Erlong, clearly feeling bold again, snorted coldly. "Do you think I was asking you? I'm talking to Su Ping! Who the hell was it that swore up and down to me that it was impossible to cultivate the Wanmu Wolf in a short time? And now you're here barking at me, flaunting your seniority as a Breeder?"

Indeed, this tirade made Liu Fuhai's face flush red, and he was left speechless.

Having regained the upper hand, Qin Erlong took out his phone and started scrolling through it.

"What are you doing?" Old Liu said. "Let me tell you, this matter cannot be leaked carelessly. No, seriously, can't you, an old coot like you, have some dignity? Why do you have to report every little thing to your wife? At your age..."

Qin Erlong sneered and ignored him. What does this old fool know?

Having my wife in on it will provide an extra layer of security for Su Ping, won't it?

Listening to the two bickering beside him, which was giving him a headache, Su Ping felt rather helpless and quickly changed the subject, "By the way, Old Liu, where is Breeder Yang?"

However, Su Ping hadn't expected this question to completely stump Liu Fuhai.

Only then did Old Liu recall that back at the Legion base, he seemed to have forgotten a student, hadn't he?

[Legion Base.]

Yang He watched the figures coming and going outside the spatial vortex; they were all Breeders departing.

He pursed his lips for a moment, looking around for any sign of his teacher.

But he couldn't find a hide nor hair of him.

Eventually, among all the Breeders coming and going outside the spatial vortex, only a solitary Yang He remained, looking around in bewilderment.

One of the returning Legion members recognized him.

"Huh? Breeder Yang? Why are you still here? Your teacher? You mean President Liu? He left with President Qin and Breeder Su a long time ago. I thought you'd left with them..."

Feeling the Jianghai weather, which was on the verge of winter—though not excessively cold by the coast—Yang He felt as if snowflakes were landing on his head, and a solitary winter plum was blooming beside him.

...

「Less than half an hour later」

Su Ping finally returned to Linzhou after being away for over two days.

Unfortunately, before he could even step into his house, Old Liu dragged him off to the Breeder Association to discuss the Wanmu Wolf's Cultivation and the progress of the Solar Formula.

Old Liu knew his limits and didn't probe too deeply.

Noticing Su Ping's exhaustion, he simply waved his hand, telling him to go back and rest first.

Then, just as Su Ping had stepped out of the gate, he was stopped by Sun Chaoju and others.

At this moment, Su Ping profoundly felt how fickle circumstances could be.

Just a few months ago, Sun Chaoju couldn't stand the sight of him, no matter how he looked at him. Now, he was practically ready to kneel and call him 'Dad'.

He was incredibly warm, and then, calling over his friends, insisted on throwing Su Ping a welcome-home banquet.

He'd only been gone a few hundred kilometers for a little over two days. What was there to give a welcome-home banquet for, or to 'dust him off' from?

Su Ping managed to decline only after considerable effort. By the time he was escorted back to Heart of Woods, the sun was setting, and the sky had already darkened.

Looking at his own front door, Su Ping felt an unprecedented warmth, like a young swallow returning to its nest, as he opened the door to Heart of Woods. Unfortunately, just as he had comfortably flopped onto his sofa and let out a groan of contentment, Old Guan appeared before him.

"Xiao Ping, you really are back!"

What's with the 'really'?

Su Ping suddenly had an uneasy premonition.

"A woman, who says she also came from the Legion, is here to see you about something!" Guan Qianshan informed him.

Filled with doubt, Su Ping went to the reception room in Heart of Woods and immediately saw the woman, still dressed in black.

Who else could it be but Rong Qiu, the Breeder from the Snow Wolf Group?

However, Su Ping had barely sat down, before he could even ask the purpose of her visit, when her first words left him utterly stunned.

"Xiao Ping, you don't mind if I call you that, do you? After all, your dad wanted you to recognize me as your godmother..."

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Two days ago, Rong Qiu had just wanted to give Su Anyong an eye roll for his words.

Never mind social status; based on age alone, is she suitable to be this brat's godmother?

A stepmother, maybe. But the old guy was, at best, all talk.

However, now Rong Qiu suddenly felt that maybe age wasn't so important after all?

So, after finishing her business, she didn't rush back to Beiyuan Province but hurried to the Heart of Woods instead.

As for Su Ping, he blinked, looking at the smiling woman in black before him. For a moment, he couldn't react.

Dammit, could it be that his old man wasn't just shooting the breeze with him?

The stepmother that the old coot mentioned, was she real?

Su Ping had never believed a word Su Anyong said. But now, with this woman who seemed to pop out of nowhere appearing so suddenly, Su Ping was actually quite stunned.

"Excuse me, do you know my father?"

Rong Qiu nodded with a smile.

"Of course, I know him, and our relationship is beyond your imagination, you know~"

This woman, completely different from how she appeared in the Legion, winked at Su Ping, giving him an 'you know what I mean' look.

Su Ping remained silent.

Indeed, one is influenced by the company one keeps.

Could a woman who knew his old man be up to any good?

It had to be said, if possible, Su Ping naturally preferred to spend more time with attractive women. But hanging out with a woman whose intentions were unclear and who had an ambiguous relationship with his dad made Su Ping even miss Dong Muyun.

So, he cut to the chase.

"Then, do you need something from me?"

Rong Qiu clicked her tongue. Apparently sensing Su Ping's wariness, she nodded in satisfaction.

"No wonder Su Anyong left with such peace of mind. I'm here regarding a matter your dad entrusted to me..."

She paused before continuing.

"How is that mutated Poison Type Wolf Pet of yours doing now?"

This woman even knew about this?

It seemed she wasn't lying.

Su Ping let down his guard a little. Xiao Qing had been in the Beast Taming Space these past two days. Su Ping had given the little guy things to do. During the days he was at the Legion, he had Xiao Qing help him plant sunflower seeds in the Beast Taming Space.

Rong Qiu let out a soft laugh. "Alright, it's good to be cautious, but don't be so guarded all the time. It can easily hinder emotional connection."

Su Ping really didn't know what sort of emotional connection he was supposed to have with this woman who wanted to be his godmother out of the blue. He replied helplessly.

"It's okay, Elite Second Rank, and it's probably not far from breaking through to Elite Third Rank."

Rong Qiu nodded.

"When that little guy was sent away from my Rong Family, I was quite concerned. It was a stroke of luck for it to find a good home with you. Honestly, talking to you, brat, is less interesting than talking to Su Anyong. Since that's the case, I'll just get to the point. Your dad has entrusted my Rong Family with a task: to find and complete the evolutionary Cultivation of your mutated Poison Type Little Forest Wolf. The Rong Family specializes in the Cultivation and Evolution of various Poison Type Pet Beasts."

Upon hearing this, Su Ping raised an eyebrow.

So Xiao Qing's origin was related to this woman?

And it was sent over from that... Rong Family?

And now, that old coot wanted this Rong Family to conveniently handle Xiao Qing's evolutionary research and Cultivation?

This was the so-called stepmother and the so-called gift that the old man had talked about.

Su Ping wasn't excited. Instead, he frowned slightly and asked,

"What conditions did Su Anyong agree to with your family?"

Rong Qiu shrugged, smiling as she said,

"That's not something you should be worrying about, kiddo!"

Su Ping's frown deepened.

"If I don't need the Rong Family's help and decide to research Xiao Qing's evolutionary Cultivation on my own, does Su Anyong still need to fulfill the conditions?"

If this were before, Rong Qiu would have dismissed such talk out of hand. Pet Beast Cultivation, especially evolutionary Cultivation, isn't simple. If it were that easy, everyone would be a Breeder, especially a Poison Type Breeder. There are quite a few basic Poison Type Pet Beasts, but their Evolutionary Bodies might be the rarest among all Attribute Pet Beasts. After all, Poison Type Cultivation can often directly threaten the Life of the Pet Beast itself.

But for the Su Ping in front of her, Rong Qiu didn't harbor a shred of doubt. The scene that had unfolded within the Bai Tian Legion would remain an unforgettable shock for Rong Qiu for the rest of her life. The young Beast Tamer before her was indeed qualified to make such a statement.

However, Rong Qiu shook her head helplessly.

"Xiao Ping, many things aren't as simple as you think. But rest assured, your father's Life won't be in danger."

Truth be told, Rong Qiu's words did slightly relieve the tension in Su Ping's heart. Although he wasn't sure exactly what this woman did, as a direct party involved, she had no reason to lie to him about such a matter.

Rong Qiu blinked.

"So, Master Su, do you still want to study the evolutionary Cultivation of that mutated Poison Type Forest Wolf by yourself?"

Su Ping pursed his lips.

"How exactly can you and your so-called Rong Family help me?"

If help is offered, insisting on doing everything alone is just foolish, isn't it?

Since Su Anyong had already paved the way, Su Ping wasn't the type to be difficult and reject his parents' help. He certainly wasn't the kind of fool who would do that, only to then shamelessly use their connections or money while pretending to be struggling independently.

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Rong Qiu smiled faintly, "There's no rush for that at the moment. No matter what, the Level of that mutated Forest Wolf needs to reach at least the Elite Eighth Stage. Additionally, during this time, I'll give you some of my Cold Water Wolf's Cultivation experiences. It is also a Poison Type Snow Wolf that has been converted. You can have a look when the time comes. Once your Forest Wolf's tier has advanced, if you have time, come visit Beihai City. Then, based on your ideas and requirements, we can determine the Forest Wolf's Evolution direction."

Cold Water Wolf!

It had to be said that within this Legion, Su Ping's impression of Rong Qiu's Cold Water Wolf was indeed quite profound. The poisonous fog was also a wide-range, lethal, crowd-control Pet Beast. It was able to fight until the very end and even stealthily secured a spot in the top five. Although it related to tactics and strategy, there was no doubt about the strength of the Cold Water Wolf itself—it was absolutely adequate.

However, to directly share the experience of cultivating Evolutionary Bodies?

Su Ping glanced at Rong Qiu.

So generous?

The experience of any Breeder, even if it wasn't a complete Cultivation method, was a Breeder's entire life's work. One could learn a lot from it.

Could she really be that magnanimous?

Obviously, Rong Qiu could not decipher the meaning behind Su Ping's gaze.

She didn't linger. After taking out a small booklet from her Beast Taming Space and handing it over to Su Ping, she left the Heart of Wood Cultivation Base amidst Su Ping's waving goodbye.

Rong Qiu didn't even delay, heading straight to the suburban airport. While waiting, she took out her mobile phone and, after some consideration, dialed a number.

"Hello, Qiuqiu, what's the matter this time?"

"I've mentioned the Cultivation matter to Su Ping."

"..."

Su Anyong, on the other end of the phone, fell into silence, clearly no longer in the mood for jests.

"When will you stop being so willful?" Su Anyong finally spoke with some resignation.

"It's not too bad. Your son is alright. The first thing he asked about was your condition."

"You..."

"Don't worry, I know the rules." Rong Qiu snorted with disdain, "Initially, because of the close relationship between you, me, and my family, they pulled you out of that forsaken place. And now, they've made you an instructor for the new military unit. In the end, it's because the Rong Family

pledged loyalty. Those people felt reassured and, realizing that what they did in the past was unseemly, now want to make amends."

"Alright, some things are best left unsaid. Now that you're this age, you've become increasingly loose-lipped, haven't you?" Su Anyong sounded a bit impatient.

Rong Qiu didn't mind, "By the way, what's this new unit going to be called? What will be its main focus?"

Su Anyong felt somewhat helpless. Among the few people in his life he felt most at a loss with, not even Su Ping was more daunting than Rong Qiu.

"Nothing's been decided yet. For now, it will mainly focus on the Necromancy Series, aiming for diverse functionality and adapting to various extreme environments. Also, this is the last time I'm telling you about this. Don't bring it up again."

"TSK, I'm not even interested."

"By the way, the Legion tournament is over, right? How did it go?" Su Anyong ultimately couldn't resist asking.

How did it go? Rong Qiu thought again about what she had witnessed that morning, the event that had occurred, and let out a sigh. "First place, Honorary Major, a first-class merit."

"WHAT!?!" Su Anyong's voice suddenly boomed.

But Rong Qiu had anticipated this and had already moved the phone away from her ear.

"Has the Eastern Corps gone mad? Honorary Major? A first-class merit? Does that General Zhao want my son as his son-in-law or grandson-in-law or what?"

"Who knows? But Su Ping is indeed worthy of that first-class merit."

"Oh? Why?"

"HEH, not telling you. Anyway, I'm boarding soon, so I won't talk to you anymore."

"..."

"Oh right, one last question. Does the offer for me to be Su Ping's godmother still stand?"

"Ah?"

"Hanging up..."

...

Rong Qiu's arrival and departure left Su Ping with no time to properly examine his gains this time. While interacting with Rong Qiu, Su Ping was able to further confirm that Su Anyong's identity was as complex as he had thought. However, it also gave him some peace of mind. As long as his father was safe, he could naturally be at ease.

Therefore, after settling down completely, Su Ping began to review his current gains.

The ten thousand Battle Merit Points, needless to say, were incredibly valuable. On the Legion's internal website, even a Sun Crystal only required 1,100 Battle Merit Points for exchange. Ten thousand Battle Merit Points was indeed a substantial amount of resources. Moreover, resources obtained with these Battle Merit Points could be sold externally! A single Monarch Level material, when sold externally, could bring in tens of millions, possibly even several tens of millions. Although it seemed somewhat inappropriate to sell resources obtained with Battle Merit Points for money, he had no choice at the moment, given his financial situation.

Su Ping's eyes quickly scanned the Legion's resource supply network. He soon found that within the Legion, some High-level resource exchanges were not attainable with just Battle Merit Points. Of course, this was not an issue for Su Ping. He had one first-class merit and one third-class merit.

In the Legion's internal network, there were two distinctions for such resources. One required unlocking permissions, which one obtained by accumulating a certain number and grade of military merits. The other consisted of even more precious resources that required the use of military merits for exchange.

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Of course, the former still required the corresponding military rank. As for the latter, even after using Battle Merit Points to exchange for resources, it didn't mean the military merits vanished; they simply transformed into pure honor and achievements.

Su Ping thought for a moment, swallowed, and then started searching within the Legion intranet.

He really had no idea about the names of any high-level materials before this.

And this Legion intranet was quite a pain, as it didn't directly provide a resource list. For high-level resources, one had to search for the specific resource name to view them.

However, having experienced the Secret Realm of the Fengdu Sword King, Su Ping had seen a bit of the world.

Therefore, in the search bar, Su Ping typed out one of the two Spiritual Level Resource names he knew:

'Sword Intent Origin'

After a second of loading, to Su Ping's relief, did this Legion intranet really have this item?!

[Sword Intent Origin: A special Spiritual Level Resource. It is produced from Spirit Saint Level Sword Device type Pet Beasts. There's a thirty percent chance such a Pet Beast will leave behind Sword Intent Origin upon its demise. This is an extremely precious Spiritual Level Resource. It can be used on Pet Beasts to significantly boost their comprehension of sword-type Skills. It can also be used by Beast Tamers. During a Level breakthrough, there is a certain chance to comprehend sword-related Space Characteristics and to lay the foundation for random sword-related resources.]

[Exchange requirements: Exchanger must hold a mid-grade General Level military rank, or use two first-class merits and three second-class merits to gain eligibility to exchange for this item, consuming 300,000 Battle Merit Points.]

Su Ping pursed his lips. He decisively shut down the Legion intranet. As for military rank, that likely had nothing to do with him for the rest of his life. Two first-class merits and three second-class merits were needed just to unlock eligibility for this exchange. And then it still required 300,000 Battle Merit Points? Give me a break.

With his current rank as an honorary major, Su Ping glanced at it; his monthly Battle Merit Points were 650.

His fixed annual income from Battle Merit Points was only around eight thousand.

So, even with a military rank and merits, to exchange for this Sword Intent Origin, he would have to save up for thirty or forty years?

Is this what Spiritual Level Resources are like?

Su Ping felt that exploring Secret Realms was more reliable and offered better chances.

After all, putting other factors aside, even the rank of honorary major was not something ordinary people could achieve.

As for advancing further, he might really only be able to count on the training provided by the Special Beast Taming Forces.

Shaking his head, Su Ping stopped dwelling on impractical thoughts.

Instead, he looked into the social benefits associated with his honorary major rank and military merits.

The more he looked, the brighter Su Ping's eyes became, and the more excited he grew.

Previously, his father had mentioned that the honorary military rank came with many advantages. Su Ping hadn't quite believed it then, but now it seemed his father hadn't deceived him!

Instantly, the exhaustion from the past few days vanished.

Su Ping shot up to his feet. "Uncle Guan!"

Lao Guan's figure had already disappeared. He probably still had some things to take care of at the base.

Su Ping wasn't in a hurry. He crossed through his base to the resort area. Just as he stepped into the central building, he almost bumped into someone.

Dong Muyun looked at the excited Su Ping. "Eh? You're back? What's the rush?"

Why is this woman still here? But this is perfect.

Su Ping looked at Dong Muyun, who was clearly about to go out. "Are you going to the city center?"

Dong Muyun nodded.

"Great, take me with you! I've got some things to handle too."

"..."

After getting into Dong Muyun's car, Su Ping looked it over and clicked his tongue. "No wonder you always fly around on Yunning. Your car really isn't up to par, is it?"

Dong Muyun shot the brat a sideways glance, too lazy to bother with him. She'd heard he had gone to the Legion these past two days but had no idea what for.

"Since you're heading back to the city center today, why aren't you flying?"

Dong Muyun gave him another sideways glance.

What could she say? Could she admit that she had been flying too frequently lately, gotten flagged by the Beast Master Association, had all the points on her pilot's license deducted by the Air Traffic Control Bureau, and was also fined over a hundred thousand?

Miss Dong chose to change the subject. "It's so late. Where in Linzhou are you heading? And what for?"

"The bank! To withdraw money!" Su Ping suddenly became extremely excited.

He was going to have money! Was he finally going to have money?

For the past half a month, to train the Wanmu Wolves for those guys in the Legion, he had even postponed some of the Heart of Woods' cultivation business.

If it weren't for the one hundred million Dong Muyun had sponsored, many operations at Heart of Woods would have truly ground to a halt.

And now, he was finally going to see the light at the end of the tunnel!

Dong Muyun looked at the exuberant Su Ping with a strange expression.

He's going to have money? Since when did working for the Legion warrant payment? She had never heard of such a thing before.

One had to know, before that person took charge and started restructuring the Legion, the Dong Family also had some influence within the Legion, and they were somewhat familiar with the Legion's situation. Could this be one of the details of the Legion reforms?

Dong Muyun's interest was piqued. "Okay, which bank?"

"All of them!"

Dong Muyun blinked and gave the young rascal a once-over. However, to satisfy her curiosity and get a peek at the inside story of the Legion's current affairs, she nodded. "Alright. We'll start with Jianghai Bank, then go to Oriental Bank. Are you visiting the two big ones? The Cultivation Bank and the Beast Tamer Bank?"

"Yes, all of them!" Su Ping said resolutely.

Dong Muyun nodded, decisively taking on the role of driver and assistant.

Not long after, she asked cheerfully, "Want me to call the vice president who's directly responsible for Tianyun's account to come and assist you?"

Never one to pass up a freebie, Su Ping nodded. "Sure."

Tianyun was a major corporation in Jianghai Province, and even in the eastern region of the Dragon Nation. Any reception, at any time, had to be handled impeccably.

She made one phone call. Even though that vice president was still at a dinner party, Dong Muyun's call summoned him immediately.

Twenty minutes later, the two of them got out of the car in front of the local Jianghai Bank in Jianghai Province.

The vice president, who had been waiting there, immediately put on an incredibly warm smile. Looking at Su Ping and Queen Dong exiting the car, he asked, "Chairwoman Dong, is there any business you need me to handle?"

"Not me. Him," Dong MUYUN said, pointing at Su Ping.

The vice president was clearly no fool and, without any hint of neglect, promptly inquired, "Sir, what business do you have with Jianghai Bank?"

Facing the vice president's enthusiastic smile and Dong MUYUN's rather attentive gaze, Su Ping stated decisively, "I want a loan! The kind without collateral and without interest!"

Seeing the young man's confident expression, the vice president struggled to maintain his composure. After a moment, he couldn't help but cast a doubtful glance at Dong MUYUN. Was Queen Dong of Tianyun Group perhaps making fun of him?