

## Beast T 221

Chapter 221: Ribbon-Cutting Invitation, Su Ping's Connections?\_2

[First (Preparation) Phase: The Forest Wolf's Level has reached Elite Seventh Rank or above, and its Self-Healing Skill has attained Mastery Level!]

[Second Phase: The Pet Beast enters a critically injured, near-death state and maintains this state for three days. (Note: This phase is special. It is imperative to ensure the Pet Beast's safety by constantly monitoring its condition with a Life Detector.)]

[Third Phase: Ingest the Commander Level resource, 'Fruit of Life,' combined with its innate Self-Healing Skill to complete recovery, then begin Evolution!]

These also constituted a three-phase Evolution requirement.

The Evolution requirements for the Elf Wolf were much shorter than those for the Forest Wolf, but the risk and difficulty were not only undiminished but, in fact, considerably higher than those of the Forest Wolf.

First of all, as previously mentioned, the most difficult Skill for the Forest Wolf to enhance is Self-Healing. Enhancing the level of the Self-Healing Skill is much more difficult than Skills like Vine Strangling or Accelerated Growth.

Secondly, without a doubt, the most challenging phase is the second one. Maintaining a near-death state, from a Cultivation perspective, means blurring the Pet Beast's concept of its own life, moving beyond the limitations of sustenance through mere flesh and blood.

After Evolving, the Elf Wolf can cause its body to undergo a peculiar semi-Elementalization. Although it still possesses a body of flesh and blood, it is vastly different from ordinary beast-type Pet Beasts. If anything, it's somewhat similar to the Wanmu Wolf's Mutation, Wood Body. However, the Wood Body is a wooden incarnation, while the Elf Wolf's semi-Elementalization allows for partial Elementalization while still maintaining a body of flesh and blood. This enhances their survivability, and although their attack power hasn't increased significantly, it's absolutely worlds apart from before Evolution.

Most important were the photos Su Ping had found online. The Elf Wolf's level of attractiveness was quite impressive. With an ethereal charm, it was far more appealing than the Forest Wolf, which was merely a Forest Wolf that was larger in size.

Compared to the 800 Experience Points for Evolving a Forest Wolf, the 1,200 Experience Points for the Elf Wolf might make Su Ping a bit reluctant, but it didn't feel like such a bad deal after all. This was because the 1,200 Experience Points covered the arduous second phase of the revised Cultivation process!

[Second Phase: After the Pet Beast enters a critically injured and dying state, use the Necromancy System Elite Resources 'Soul Dust' and 'Elite Slime Core,' then allow three days for digestion.]

Yes, the second phase had been modified! It was no longer about maintaining a near-death state for three days but rather a substitution with two Elite Resources.

The value of this improvement was open to interpretation. Maintaining a near-death state for three days required constant vigilance and energy expenditure, without a moment's relaxation. However, with this improvement, the three days of suffering were eliminated. One simply needed to reach this threshold, spend some Money to ingest Soul Dust and the Elite Slime Core, and then wait for natural recovery.

Most importantly, with the perfected second phase from the Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas, the chance of Evolution was one hundred percent! This was unlike other circumstances where the Evolution chance might be insufficient for the Forest Wolf to Evolve.

Exchanging resources for a guaranteed success rate while simultaneously lowering the Cultivation difficulty was, without a doubt, a win from Su Ping's perspective.

It was a pity; the two thousand Experience Points spent on the Forest Wolf Catalog felt a bit wasted, didn't they?

Su Ping shook his head; he wasn't the type to dwell on gains and losses, and he quickly composed himself.

It seemed like only two corresponding formulas had been perfected. But in fact, upon deeper reflection, its significance was considerable. He had no comment on the Forest Wolf; from Su Ping's point of view, there was no need to generalize from it. However, the improvement for the Elf Wolf was interesting.

The Elf Wolf's evolutionary body form is based on semi-Elementalization; let's put the Life Attribute aside for now. Focusing on the Cultivation and Evolution process between Elementalization and the evolutionary body.

As previously mentioned, the second phase of Evolution is to reduce the Forest Wolf's dependence on its corporeal flesh. However, a normal Elf Wolf relies on the perception and experience between life and death, while also enhancing the level of its Self-Healing Skill, to, to a certain extent, break free from the nourishment of its flesh-and-blood body. But with the perfected Evolution of the Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas, this step is replaced with resources.

So...

Su Ping tapped his pen lightly on his Cultivation notes.

Couldn't I add this special process into the Evolution of some Pet Beasts, allowing other Pet Beasts to form a semi-Elementalized body during their Evolution or during other Evolutions of the Forest Wolf? Or even achieve a complete transition from a flesh-and-blood life form to an Elemental life form?

Of course, this was just a speculation, and a rather nonsensical one at that. Nonetheless, Su Ping recorded this thought in his notes.

Every experience derivation from the Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas gave Su Ping some inspiration and new perspectives. But no matter what, to approach it from this angle, Su Ping needed a certain understanding of the Elf Wolf.

Thus, Su Ping recalled the advice previously given by the Legion. If you want to command a group of beasts in battle, it would be best to adopt the military organization, using squad, platoon, company, battalion, and regiment as divisions.

Company and regiment, for now, seemed a bit remote. But squads and platoons could be planned to some extent.

As the 'Battlefield Medic' in battle, the Elf Wolf's existence was also indispensable.

If a 'squad' has ten members, and if the 'squad leader' is the controlling Wanmu Wolf, then how many 'medics'—Elf Wolves—would be needed?

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Su Ping pondered for a moment. One or two should be enough, right?

Su Ping had never thought of cultivating all the Forest Wolves into Wanmu Wolves; the resource consumption was too high and too specific, and there was no need anyway.

During the Legion's martial competition, he had seen the functionality and effectiveness of the Wanmu Wolf.

Therefore, he needed other Forest Wolf Evolvers to form a team skilled in attacking, defense, agility, and healing—a complete unit that would be an all-around combat group with no weaknesses.

Indeed, this was the kind of beast swarm combat Su Ping wanted to command, not like a chaotic Beast Tide crashing around blindly. Such a beast swarm wouldn't allow a Beast Tamer to play their role effectively.

Of course, these were just Su Ping's preliminary thoughts. Whether they would change later on was uncertain.

In the following days, Dong Muyun was obviously very busy. Apart from arranging for a contract for the company's registration to be delivered, which Su Ping signed and fingerprinted, he hadn't had any other contact with her.

Su Ping was also busy. He was researching the evolution of the Elf Wolf, preparing the necessary resources, and focusing on cultivating a portion of Forest Wolves suitable for this path. Beyond that, he

was overseeing the excavation and connection of the Heart of Water, the construction of bridges over the lake, and the engineering inspection related to the Lingxi River.

And then, one day, Dong Muiyun's call finally came through. "Su Ping," she said, "the venue, factory, equipment, materials, and recruitment are all ready, and our company is set up too. It's a suburban factory park not far from your home, rented for temporary use. Are you coming to the ribbon-cutting ceremony tomorrow?"

There was a tone of exhaustion in Dong Muiyun's voice.

Obviously, she had been worn out by the recent workload.

A company ribbon-cutting?

Su Ping had not participated in any of the previous activities, but attending this event as a co-founder and shareholder was different.

"Sure! What time tomorrow?"

"Nine in the morning. I've invited some media for interviews. If you can, call on some of your connections. The more people we invite, the better the publicity. Also, have you sorted out the channels with the Legion?"

"Well... I've been a bit busy these past few days..."

"All right, as long as you know. I'm going to get some rest. Seriously, I haven't had any real rest these past few days."

After the call ended, Su Ping shook his head.

He hadn't expected Dong Muiyun to act so quickly. Had she really settled everything in such a short time?

But that was normal, too; Dong Muyun had spent many years in Linzhou, and her Energy was not to be underestimated.

He continued browsing his contacts, quickly locking onto one person.

It was none other than Chief Lin of the Forest Wild Army's War Wolf A Division!

"Hello, Chief Lin."

"Hey, Su Ping, missing me already? Don't call me Chief Lin; you're practically family now. If you respect old Lin, just call me Uncle Lin. I'm not much older than your dad. Anything you need?" Lin Lei's voice came from the other end of the line.

"Haha, Uncle Lin, I know you're busy, so I'll cut to the chase. I've made some new research discoveries and am preparing to establish a factory for mass production. I was wondering if the Legion might be interested in giving it a try?"

"New discoveries?! What kind?!" Lin Lei's voice became markedly more excited.

Indeed, at that moment, Lin Lei was glad of his past decision to give Su Ping his phone number and warmly embrace him. He had made the right move.

Su Ping told Chief Lin about the Heart of the Wolf.

The latter was briefly silent.

"Su Ping, for Wolf Pet groups to have a Breeder like you is a blessing for Beast Tamers like us!"

And indeed, such praise made Su Ping feel a bit embarrassed, but he still said firmly, "To restore the glory of Wolf Pets, I am duty-bound!"

"Good! But I can't decide on this alone. Let me ask General Zhao about it."

The call ended, but within less than ten minutes, the phone rang again.

"General Zhao has agreed, but we can't do it in large batches. We need to start with a few to test the effects. I hope you understand."

"Certainly, that's only appropriate. When will you have time to come down to Linzhou? We can discuss it then!"

"I'm free these days. Hahaha, thanks to you, kid, I've had a few glorious days and even got some vacation time."

Lin Lei's voice was extremely excited. Clearly, the events of the martial competition these past few days had left him feeling fantastic.

Su Ping smiled knowingly. "Since that's the case, Uncle Lin, come over tomorrow morning. My new factory is having its ribbon-cutting ceremony, and we can discuss things in person then!"

"Deal! I'll be at your place in the morning, and don't forget to feed me, haha..."

After hanging up, Su Ping continued dialing on his phone. Dong Muyun had said that for tomorrow's ribbon-cutting, inviting more people would generally be a good thing.

Of course, he didn't bother the two chairmen for such a minor event. However, for Breeders like Sun Chaoju and Yang He, with whom he had some camaraderie, asking them to show up and add to the excitement wasn't a problem.

After all, these people were his 'clients', weren't they?

Chapter 223: Dong Mutian Who Came Knocking!

This was a relatively secluded area, with no streets or open shops nearby. However, compared to the wilderness and Lingxi River near Heart of Woods—areas with hardly any signs of civilization—this place was undoubtedly much better. Though secluded, it boasted an extensive land area. The tall walls and the towering buildings within indicated its past.

But today, this once-bankrupt large factory park was surrounded by a dense crowd. Vehicles filled the park's parking lot almost to capacity. Some residents from the nearby Linzhou suburbs couldn't help but gaze in this direction.

The Lingyuan Pharma Factory had gone bankrupt five years ago. However, due to contractual issues, the factory buildings and land remained unsold until a few days ago, when word spread that they had finally been purchased. Over the past few days, large containers had been transported here one after another, and no one knew what significant developments were underway. Now, it seemed the time had come to unveil the mystery?

In just a few days, the factory buildings and courtyard had been completely renovated. Moreover, on the ten-story building at the center of the courtyard, several large, gilded characters, covered with red cloth, were prominently displayed. Clearly, this was the plaque of the acquiring company. And since morning, the stream of people entering the premises hadn't ceased.

At this moment, inside a van, two figures looked out at the front gate, chatting intermittently.

One of them, about Su Ping's age, was leaning against the car window, curiously looking out,

"Dad, what's the deal with this pharmaceutical factory? In just a short while, I've seen at least a dozen of your colleagues!"

Li Senlin fiddled with his camera and issued some instructions to the photographer beside him before glancing at Li Shu, who had spoken, and gave him a sideways look, "Just look at you, what future do you have following me? Even if you become an editor-in-chief, you'll still end up with a monthly salary of tens of thousands at most. You won't have to worry about food and clothing, but what about your future? Su Ping was willing to teach you back then, but you! Such a golden opportunity, and you didn't seize it, running off halfway instead!"

Li Shu shrank back, somewhat dejected, "I'm not a Forest Wolf Beast Tamer, and that's not my specialty... All I did there day in and day out was reception work and shoveling crap; it was mind-numbingly boring..."

Li Senlin glared at his son, feeling a sense of helplessness, but ultimately, he could only sigh, "Forget it. Just behave yourself for a while, kid. This is no small matter. If anything goes wrong, risking your old man's entire fortune and life won't save the situation!"

"Is it that serious? No wonder even you, who's been cooped up in an office for years, had to come out for this. Is the factory owner that influential? Aren't you journalists called uncrowned kings?" Li Shu asked curiously.

Li Senlin glanced at his son. Uncrowned kings? The real issue is that the boss behind this pharmaceutical company is an actual 'king'! He then looked at the equally curious photographer and assistant before lowering his voice, "It's rumored that the new company's boss is Queen Dong of Tianyun Group..."

"Ah?"

"Tianyun Group?"

In Linzhou and Jianghai, hardly anyone was unaware of Tianyun Group's fame. This held true even throughout the entire eastern region of Dragon Nation. Tianyun Group encompassed nearly every industry related to Pet Beasts and was tightly interwoven with the lives of all Beast Tamers.

Li Shu's spirits instantly lifted, "Queen Dong? Will I get to see her in person today?"

The photographer nearby hurriedly leaned in, "Editor Li, I heard that things haven't been quiet at Tianyun Group lately!"

Before Li Senlin could reply, Li Shu, who had always been curious, asked, "Brother Zhang, what do you mean by 'not quiet'?"

The photographer chuckled, "Tianyun Group might be changing hands. It's said that Tianyun Real Estate and Mirror Sky Entertainment, two of the group's most influential subsidiaries, have been taken over by Dong Mutian, Queen Dong's brother! Now that Queen Dong has established this new company, she's clearly setting up for a confrontation! Indeed, the struggles for family fortunes among the powerful are even more exciting than TV dramas."

Li Shu nodded, "That said, doesn't Tianyun Group already have its own Magic Potion factory subsidiary? Why is Queen Dong starting another one?"

"Who knows? How could we possibly understand the thoughts of such important people? But even so, Queen Dong's influence is immense. Never mind the media; I just saw several government officials, heads of major banks, and figures from other companies..."

"Are there people from the two major associations?"

"Probably. But generally, the key figures from the associations don't get involved in such matters."

It was Li Senlin, however, who frowned and said, "Enough of this idle chatter. What do the affairs of those bigwigs have to do with us? Are you tired of living?"

The photographer, Zhang, flinched.

Just then, someone knocked on the van window, "You're from the 'Linzhou Pet Beast Express,' right? It's almost time. Media friends, please head to the front and get ready!"

Li Senlin hurriedly put on a smile, "Alright, thanks for the heads-up."

The person who reminded them said no more, nodded, and left. Li Senlin then urged, "Quick, quick, let's go!"

The assistant, the photographer, and Li Shu, burdened with their equipment, hurried towards the main building in the factory courtyard.

## Chapter 224: Dong Mutian Who Came Knocking!\_2

The seats and stage were already set up. Some figures had already taken their seats below the stage. Aside from Li Senlin, other local media members were also adjusting their cameras and other equipment, pointing their lenses towards the stage above.

Li Senlin merely glanced and saw that, just as his assistant and the photographer had said, quite a number of prominent figures were already seated. These included heads of major banks and representatives from some well-known companies in Jianghai.

However, Li Senlin clicked his tongue. These people are indeed big shots, but that's only from our perspective, he mused. Actually, in the parking lot just now, sitting in the front passenger seat, I saw things more clearly than the others. I definitely saw some people go into that large building up there, and they haven't come out. Plus, the front seats are still empty. It's obvious the truly important figures haven't arrived yet.

Thinking of this, Li Senlin subconsciously raised his head and looked up at the company building behind the ribbon-cutting ceremony.

Through the morning sunlight, Li Senlin saw a figure standing before a large floor-to-ceiling window on the sixth floor, overlooking everyone waiting below.

For some reason, under the morning sun, Li Senlin felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity with the somewhat blurred figure.

As if I've seen them somewhere before?

However, before Li Senlin could take a closer look, the figure turned back, denying him the chance to see more.

Li Senlin's eyebrows furrowed.

He then shook his head.

No, that's not right. I must be tired from the lack of rest lately, just seeing things, perhaps?

Although he knew some people in Linzhou, that hardly mattered. Let alone the individuals he actually knew, even the people currently seated outside were, from his perspective, inhabitants of a different world.

And those who appeared in that building above, unless they were service staff of some kind, it was unlikely he would know them.

With that in mind, Li Senlin stopped overthinking. He picked up the prompt card again and glanced at the questions. These were to be used in conjunction with the other party's publicity; his newspaper had already been briefed. Otherwise, they wouldn't have sent him, the seasoned editor-in-chief, in person.

「...」

Su Ping yawned, feeling somewhat listless.

Clearly, he hadn't slept well the night before. Or rather, he hadn't slept at all.

After a night of meditation, his Spiritual Realm had improved slightly.

He was a little closer to becoming an Elite Fourth Tier.

Without corresponding resources or a Secret Realm for Su Ping to initiate Space Absorption, the speed of this improvement was indeed slow.

But Su Ping didn't mind; he took it as consolidating his foundation.

The rate at which his Level had increased was, in fact, ludicrous compared to other Beast Tamers his age.

From just awakening to advancing to Elite Third Tier in merely three to four months.

His classmates who could reach a regular Sixth or Seventh Tier were considered to have fairly impressive Talent.

Of course, Su Ping wasn't actually tired; his current state was purely due to sheer boredom.

To him, haggling was already a tedious affair.

And now, Su Ping realized something even more mind-numbing: watching others haggle.

He glanced at the two people beside him.

Su Ping simply couldn't fathom it. Dong Muyun was one thing; after all, he was a businessman, battle-hardened in negotiation. But for this damn Chief Lin, the Legion Commander with his thick brows and large eyes, to also be so surprisingly adept at bargaining, huh?

Chief Lin had arrived at six in the morning. Then, he accompanied Su Ping early to this new company factory park, in which Su Ping himself held a sixty percent stake. Subsequently, after greeting the arriving guests, instructing the reception staff, and following Lin Lei's preliminary test of the Heart of the Wolf's effects, Dong Muyun and Chief Lin began their negotiations.

At that moment, Su Ping even felt a bit nostalgic. Why haven't Sun Chaoju and those people from the Breeder Association arrived yet? Listening to these two haggle is truly less interesting than discussing Pet Beast cultivation with the folks from the Breeder Association. I might even be able to snag some benefits.

It was just unfortunate. In the past, when he wasn't thinking of these people, they would appear faster than anyone. Yet today, it was past eight, and these folks still hadn't shown up.

"Chief Lin, you know that the effects of this Magic Potion cannot be compared with those on the market! Sure, I know the auxiliary medicine 'Pet Spirit Potion' is priced at 40,000 a bottle and can work for most Pet Beasts.

But, for the same effects, the Pet Spirit Potion at most enhances the absorption of the Magic Potion by about seven percent, and its effect diminishes with multiple doses!

How can you calculate its value using simple multiplication? The average effect of the Heart of the Wolf is four times that of the Pet Spirit Potion. So, if the price were also merely four times higher, would using four bottles of Pet Spirit Potion achieve the same result as one Heart of the Wolf?

Chief Lin, you're no child. When a Magic Potion's effect is doubled, it's not unreasonable for its value to increase fivefold, let alone tenfold, wouldn't you agree?"

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Dong Muyun stated clearly, "Of course, Heart of the Wolf can't possibly sell for one or two million a bottle. That would contradict Pingyun's principles. So the price I'm giving you is really very conscientious!"

Lin Lei took a sip of water to moisten his somewhat dry throat, then said, "Miss Dong, the problem is that the effects of Heart of the Wolf haven't been fully confirmed. There's a certain risk involved when I take this batch back. A price of 200,000 per bottle is really too difficult for me to justify. You know, this time, conservatively speaking, there's definitely an order for at least two thousand units. And this is just for testing. Later on, the orders from the Legions will definitely not be few! Besides, although our Legion can't pay directly in cash, we can trade with corresponding resources. You must realize that the price of some resources is far higher than their market value!"

Dong Muyun sighed, glanced at Su Ping nearby, then said helplessly, "The issue is the price of 180,000..."

Su Ping finally couldn't watch any longer.

Damn it, 180,000 still isn't good enough?

That's already a 500% profit margin.

Don't they say that for capitalists, with a 100% profit in sight, they're ready to risk the gallows? And at 300%, they're ready to trample over everything?

Still not satisfied with 500%.

Indeed, I'm not cut out to be a capitalist.

So, Su Ping said, "Miss Dong, that's about right. Chief Lin is from the Legion, after all, and he has taken good care of me. By selling this Magic Potion to the Legion, aren't we also enhancing the power of Dragon Nation and further protecting our homeland?"

Lin Lei chuckled and gave a thumbs up. "Xiao Ping, you truly have a higher awareness! Miss Dong, what do you say? If it's acceptable, let's sign the contract right now. And another thing, if your product's effectiveness becomes well-known, will you still need to worry about demand? Not to mention other things, I can contact my old classmates and comrades from all over the country for you, how about that?"

At these words, Dong Muyun's eyes brightened.

Still, she pretended to be reluctant as she said, "If that's the case, then alright..."

The outcome of the negotiation was relatively smooth, bringing a smile to Dong Muyun's lips.

If possible, even providing Heart of the Wolf to the Legions at a cheaper price wouldn't have been an issue.

However, it was still the same issue: Heart of the Wolf's effects were too good, so good that it was hard to believe its cost was so minimal.

After the contract was settled, both of them finally relaxed their tense nerves.

Lin Lei took another large gulp of water and said with some emotion, "I had heard of Miss Dong's reputation before, but seeing is truly believing. Compared to your brother..."

At this point, Lin Lei's voice trailed off, an awkward smile on his face.

It wasn't very polite to evaluate her brother in front of her.

Dong Muyun didn't seem to mind much, but she didn't continue the topic either. After all, Dong Mutian's actions reflected poorly on the Dong Family.

As of now, she was still a member of the Dong Family.

Su Ping watched with interest.

He had only heard that Dong Muyun's brother was in a Legion, but he didn't know which one specifically.

Now it seems Old Lin knows that Dong Family's eldest son?

Lin Lei let out a long sigh, then stood up. "Miss Dong, Su Ping, I'm going to report to General Zhao. Please excuse me!"

"Please!"

After Lin Lei went to the next room to make a phone call, Dong Muyun finally breathed a sigh of relief and gave Su Ping a thumbs up. "Nice cooperation!"

Su Ping blinked. "Cooperation with what?"

Dong Muyun took another sip of water. "One hundred eighty thousand was an acceptable price already. I was just waiting for you to speak up so Chief Lin would owe you a favor. Then there wouldn't be any future disputes or trouble with pricing. But you took so long to say anything, I thought you weren't satisfied!"

Is that so?

Su Ping began to doubt his life choices.

So, I was just pointlessly waiting around all this time, and it was my own damn fault?

Have I just unwittingly become an accomplice to a capitalist?

Damn it, there are too many schemes! A naive and gentle youth like me is too easily tricked.

Shaking his head helplessly, before Su Ping could speak, a phone rang. It wasn't Su Ping's; it was Dong Muyun's.

However, when Dong Muyun took out her phone and glanced at it, the smile on her face instantly transformed into a frown and a look of impatience.

Clearly, at this moment, under these circumstances, only one person could make her react this way.

"Hello, Dong Mutian?"

It's that eldest son of the Dong Family again?

Su Ping raised an eyebrow but said nothing.

However, he could visibly see Dong Muyun's expression turn even uglier.

"Dong Mutian, you dare to track me?"

But soon, Dong Muyun's expression shifted again, twisting into an extremely odd and indescribable smirk.

"What, now you want to come in, you have to inform me in advance? Why don't you use your Pet Beast to barge in forcefully?"

"Hehehe, alright, alright. Give the phone to the security guard."

"Yes, I'm allowing him in. Tell him to come directly to the reception room on the sixth floor!"

After she hung up, Su Ping looked at Dong Muyun's cold smile. He always had a feeling that whenever this woman smiled like that, it meant trouble.

The only difference is, this time it probably has nothing to do with me... right?

「At the same time, at the entrance gate of the company campus, Dong Mutian also walked in with a sneer.」

Beside Dong Mutian was a middle-aged man with a wooden expression.

"Dong San, later you'd better tell Father everything you see! This despicable woman not only dares to use the Group's assets to keep a gigolo, but now she's also using the Group's resources under her own name to start this damn company! What is she trying to do?"

With that said, the two men ignored the astonished gazes of some people in front of the ribbon-cutting stage and marched straight into the building!

Chapter 226: 'Pretty Boy's' Identity! Woman's Lies!

"Fuck! Fuck! Did you guys just see that?"

At this moment, beneath the stage, a figure excitedly spoke to a colleague beside him.

Li Senlin skeptically glanced at the youngster, then at the prominent, well-informed figures of Linzhou City, noting their shocked and astonished expressions.

"What's the matter?" Li Shu asked curiously.

All the equipment had been adjusted; they were just waiting for someone to come out.

"Goodness, I'm not sure this ribbon-cutting ceremony can proceed smoothly today!"

"Dong Mutian is here? Is he planning to pick a fight with Queen Dong?"

"Who the hell knows! Damn, I really want to go up there and see what on earth is going on!"

"Dong Mutian is here?!"

As soon as this person spoke, everyone exchanged bewildered glances.

Recently, those who were even slightly in the know had heard about the internal power struggle within Tianyun Group.

Some believed this current incident was Dong Muyun's act of defiance against the Dong Family.

It was rumored that she, along with a mysterious shareholder, had established a company entirely separate from the Dong Family's affairs.

Initially, some thought the siblings, Dong Muyun and Dong Mutian, would use Tianyun Group as their battleground for a protracted struggle. Some high-level executives at Tianyun were even contemplating which side to support.

But unexpectedly, Queen Dong's first countermove was to break away entirely?

And now, Dong Mutian had come knocking directly at their door!

Anyone could guess that an unimaginable commotion was about to erupt within that building.

Unfortunately for these onlookers, it was difficult for them to witness it firsthand, but enjoying the drama from the sidelines undoubtedly satisfied many.

Dong Mutian clearly paid no heed to the buzzing discussions behind him; he was well aware of his sister's extensive network in Linzhou, built over many years.

But today was perfect. He intended to humiliate Dong Muyun in front of everyone.

He would make her understand that the Dong Family, and he, the legitimate eldest son, were the ones who truly deserved the utmost importance.

DING.

The elevator reached the sixth floor, and Dong Mutian quickly found the large reception room.

Without a second thought, he pushed the door open and entered.

Sure enough, Dong Muyun and that kid he had seen on the screen were both in the reception room.

"My dear sister, I haven't seen you in days. I've missed you terribly," Dong Mutian said, looking at the two seated on the sofa. He wanted to see panic on Dong Muyun's face and fear on that brat's, but unfortunately, he saw neither.

Dong Muyun wore a calm, faint smile, seemingly unconcerned by his arrival.

As for the so-called 'kept boy,' he remained entirely nonchalant, appearing as if he were merely an uninvolved bystander.

"I haven't missed you one bit. What are you doing here?" Dong Muyun retorted.

In front of Su Ping and Dong San, Dong Muyun refrained from harsh words. After all, she had worked hard to change Su Ping's impression of her and saw no reason to ruin it over someone like Dong Mutian.

"Naturally, I'm here to see what kind of stunt you've pulled! Dong Muyun, you've got some nerve, don't you? Using the Group's connections and resources to start your own company?"

Dong Muyun guessed this guy was here to find fault. When she glanced at Dong San beside her, whose expression was impassive, she understood even more clearly that Dong San was representing their father!

Dong Muyun's eyes narrowed slightly. However, she wasn't sure if this was the right opportunity.

So, she didn't speak, and neither did Su Ping.

In fact, Su Ping wondered if he should leave now and cede the stage to the siblings.

Unfortunately, Dong Mutian's next words made Su Ping, who had thought he could remain an outsider, take a hard look at this young master of the Dong Family.

"What's this now? You even brought your little lover along? Don't tell me this little company of yours was opened just for your sweetheart, Dong Muyun? I never realized it before. I've played with so many women, seen plenty, but I've never encountered one like you, so eager to throw herself at someone! What is it? Are you afraid your little lover will find you too old and dump you? You're giving away resources, property, and now even companies? You're not going to suddenly give away Tianyun Group, or even the entire Dong Family, one day, are you?"

At these words, Dong Muyun's face turned pale, purely from anger.

However, what worried her more was whether Su Ping might misunderstand something.

Fortunately, Su Ping merely frowned slightly, observing Dong Mutian with keen interest.

Previously, Dong Muyun had told Su Ping more than once about this useless brother of hers.

Su Ping had originally thought she was exaggerating. Now, it seemed, that was absolutely the case. Among influential Families, although there's a system, not everyone is outstanding, are they? Talent and aptitude as a Beast Tamer aside, in terms of practical ability, Dong Mutian was clearly far inferior to Dong Muyun.

Of course, he wasn't angry. He knew Dong Mutian's words were utter bullshit. No one gets angry over lies that are obviously bullshit; only the guilty would get furious.

On the contrary, from another perspective, this guy was practically admitting Su Ping had what it takes to be a kept man—for instance, his handsome looks... Hmm, thinking of it this way, Su Ping actually felt a little inexplicably smug?

"Dong Mutian, leave now. We can talk when I have time. I don't want you to ruin the Dong Family's image in front of others!"

Chapter 227: 'Pretty Boy's' Identity! Woman's Lies!\_2

"Pah! Dong Muyun, do you have no shame? I told you to find a reliable man to marry, but you refused, insisting on finding someone you truly loved to join the Dong Family. In the end, isn't it just because you're worried that if you marry out, you won't get a share of the family assets?"

The iron tree has bloomed, has it? Suddenly interested in men, are you? You've found yourself a pretty boy and even invited so many people to watch the opening ceremony of your ridiculous company. Aren't you just tarnishing the Dong Family's reputation?"

Dong Muyun watched Dong Mutian, spit flying as he ranted, and sighed deeply.

She turned to Dong San.

"Dong San, please take my brother away. I will explain it to Father later... This has nothing to do with Su Ping."

Dong San responded gloomily, "Eldest Miss, I'm sorry, but the Master's orders are for me to accompany the Young Master..."

Dong Muyun frowned.

"Enough, Dong Muyun! Hand over your shares of Tianyun Group, and none of this will matter! Women belong at home, taking care of their husbands and children. Why go out and seek attention?!"

Dong Mutian smacked his lips, as if he had everything under control.

However, a glint of light flashed in the depths of Dong Muyun's eyes before she said, "Dong Mutian, what right do you have to take my shares? Or is this the wish of our Father or Grandfather? Have you finally revealed your true intentions?"

Dong Mutian opened his mouth to speak, but before he could get a word out, Dong Muyun's eyes had reddened. "Are Grandfather and Father really so heartless? What? Is a daughter of the Dong Family no longer considered part of the Dong Family? Now that I've done everything for the Dong Family, you want to cast me aside? Fine! From now on, I'll sever my ties with the Dong Family and won't be a part of it! Are you satisfied now?"

To be honest, Dong Muyun's outburst caught Dong Mutian off guard.

In his eyes, his sister had always been resilient and unyielding; he had never seen her look so aggrieved.

Even he began to question himself, wondering if he had gone too far.

Thinking about it, it seemed so. He had played with so many women, spent a considerable amount of the family's money, and wasted a lot of resources. In comparison, his sister's issue didn't seem like such a big deal from the family's perspective, did it?

Even Dong San chimed in, "Eldest Miss, the Old Master and the Master didn't mean it that way..."

"Tsk, as entertaining as this drama is, I have to say, your Dong Family is indeed a bit disgraceful. Is this the so-called behavior of these prestigious families?"

Just then, a voice came from outside.

Lin Lei pushed the door open, his lips curled in disdain and mockery.

Dong San abruptly turned to look at him. "Who are you? Give me one reason, or I'll accuse you of insulting the Dong Family..."

Lin Lei glanced at the loyal family retainer, then at the dumbfounded Dong Mutian, and said with a slight smile, "Camp Commander Dong, aren't you going to introduce to this devoted old servant of yours exactly who I am?"

Dong Mutian's lips twitched, and he managed to force an incredibly awkward smile. "Lin... Chief Lin, what are you doing here?"

Chief Lin?

Dong San was also taken aback, struggling to grasp the situation.

"Well, Camp Commander Dong—or rather, you no longer have the right to wear that rank and certainly don't hold the position anymore. Dong Mutian, considering you were once seconded under my command for a while, I'll overlook your ignorance this time!

Next time, if you insult an honorary officer of our Legion, even if the Dong Family backs you, the Legion will definitely not let you off!"

"Ah?"

Dong Mutian blinked, seemingly a little slow to catch on. Why did he feel like he couldn't understand what was being said? Whom had he insulted?

Regrettably, Lin Lei didn't intend to give him a chance to argue and continued, "Never mind that you're no longer part of the Legion. Even if you were still a Camp Commander, you should respect fellow officers of the same rank. Moreover, the Legion's honorary officers are considered one rank higher than active-duty officers!"

Lin Lei spoke these words with utmost sincerity.

After all, comparing Dong Mutian to Su Ping... Forget it, there was no point in comparing. It would be an insult to Su Ping.

As a soldier under General Zhao, Lin Lei had absolutely no respect for someone like Dong Mutian. However, he did appreciate Dong Muyun's recent stance.

These so-called prestigious families, in their struggle for wealth and power, where was the kinship? His own little princess had been spoiled rotten by him and his son. In contrast, Dong Muyun had always been diligent and loyal to the Dong Family, and now they were creating a situation where she'd be discarded after her usefulness ended?

"Chief, whom did I insult?" Dong Mutian asked, looking aggrieved.

"The 'pretty boy' you mentioned is a Legion hero, personally awarded the rank of Honorary Major by General Zhao himself! Are you saying that someone recognized by General Zhao can be casually insulted by you?"

Lin Lei's words were hard for Dong Mutian to swallow. After holding back for a while, he still couldn't help but let out an "Ah?" in astonishment.

Meanwhile, Dong San lowered his gaze even more, looking utterly humbled.

"This time, Miss Dong and Major Su have jointly developed a new Magic Potion for market release, and this venture also involves collaboration with the Legion! Do you understand now?"

"Ah?"

Dong Mutian seemed capable of uttering only this one word. He looked at his sister, whose eyes were red and brimming with tears, then at the calm and composed Su Ping. He also glanced at Lin Lei's mocking smile before turning his head to say, "Sister..."

"Don't say anything..."

Dong Muyun choked back a sob, then looked at Dong San, who had taken a position behind her.

Chapter 228: 'Pretty Boy's' Identity! Woman's Lies!\_3

"Dong San, hurry up and get him out of here. I don't want to see you guys right now. Also, don't let Father call me; I don't want to take his calls. If he really wants Tianyun's shares, I'll give them to him. But my things... they're not so easy to take."

"This... Yes, Miss."

Dong San left with a stunned Dong Mutian in tow.

Lin Lei also smiled, "Miss Dong, you don't have to be so sad. It's not worth it for family members like that. Alright, I'll head down first."

Dong Muyun forced a smile, "Mm, I'll see you out."

Su Ping, evidently perceptive, said, "No need, I'll take Uncle Lin down."

Finally, the reception room was empty save for Dong Muyun. The visage of this Queen Dong underwent a sudden transformation. She stood up, her expression filled with satisfaction as she approached the floor-to-ceiling window, looking down upon the people awaiting below.

No longer was there any trace of the sadness or hurt from before. A smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

What a pity. Dong Muyun only regretted that she didn't have a glass of red wine at this moment. Otherwise, she really would have liked to taste it.

She seemed to shed an enormous burden instantly. Observing Dong Mutian dejectedly following Dong San out of the building, she softly murmured, "The light boat has passed through ten thousand layers of mountains."

"What ten thousand layers of mountains?" Su Ping's voice came from behind her.

Dong Muyun turned around, "Didn't you go to see Chief Lin out?"

"Chief Lin asked me to come and comfort you." Su Ping shrugged. "What are you standing here for? You're not thinking of summoning Yunning to kill Dong Mutian, are you? That's unnecessary, and besides, he's still your elder brother..."

Looking at Su Ping before her, Dong Muyun actually revealed a smile, "Do you think I'm troubled?"

Su Ping raised an eyebrow, "Not troubled? Stop pretending. There's no one else here. If you need to vent, you can use my shoulder."

Su Ping had been an orphan in his previous life and had Su Anyong in this one, so he treasured familial affection deeply. To him, family ties were one of the greatest bonds. Thus, he might find the squabbles

of wealthy families amusing. However, seeing Dong Muyun verbally abused and relentlessly pressured by her own elder brother genuinely saddened him.

"Pah! Brat, who are you calling 'bro'?" Although Dong Muyun feigned annoyance, the smile never left her lips. "I'm fine, Su Ping. Don't be so naive in the future. Haven't you ever heard? The more beautiful a woman is, the more deceptive she is! A beautiful woman's lies and tears are the most effective weapons."

Su Ping had certainly heard this, but he cast a doubtful look at her. "So I guess that means you wouldn't deceive anyone, huh?"

Dong Muyun was taken aback, then slapped him on the head, "I can see that your observation skills and your Cultivation talent are inversely proportional. Also, you've lost your sports car."

"No, wait... I was just joking. You're the most beautiful, alright? And what did you deceive anyone about? Don't tell me you just toyed with emotions?"

"I've deceived you!"

"What do you mean?"

"Think about it slowly..." Dong Muyun trailed off.

Su Ping was speechless. Damn, cryptic people are infuriating!

「...」

Dong Mutian's expression turned extremely ugly. He never expected such an outcome from a situation he thought was in the bag.

That kid wasn't Dong Muyun's kept man? And not only that, he had such a powerful background? How old was that kid? An honorary Major in the Legion? Even personally recognized by General Zhao?

And this time, Lin Lei had personally come to show his support—the very man who had co-founded the company with Dong Muyun. With such influential connections, Dong Mutian somewhat understood why Dong Muyun had been so solicitous before. This had led him to believe the kid was her kept man.

Thinking of this, Dong Mutian finally said, "Dong San, find out what's going on with this Su Ping."

Dong San really wanted to retort. Are you only thinking of investigating now? What's the damn point anymore? What were you doing before? But faced with this young master, what could he say? He could only prepare to agree.

However, just as they were stepping out the main entrance, a voice suddenly called out.

"Su Ping?! You're Xiao Ping's friend, huh?"

Dong Mutian's brows furrowed. He almost flinched just hearing the name. He looked up to see who had spoken. An old man was leading them, followed by more than a dozen people. This time, Dong Mutian genuinely didn't dare to act arrogantly any longer.

Before he could reply, the old man before him said with a beaming smile, "I was just about to call Xiao Ping. Now it seems I won't need to trouble him to come out and greet us. My friend, where is Su Ping?"

When the old man came closer, Dong Mutian suddenly felt he looked familiar, but he couldn't recall where exactly he had seen him. He just found him familiar. Still, he said, "In the building behind, on the sixth floor. But you can't go up without an ID card..."

"Heh, thanks for the reminder. Much appreciated." The old man chuckled, thanked Dong Mutian, and then headed inside.

"Teacher, we have to get an explanation from this kid when we go up!" someone with the old man spoke up.

"Indeed, hahaha! He told us all, but didn't say a word to you, Teacher! He clearly doesn't respect you as the Vice Chairman, haha!"

"You little rascals, stop trying to stir up trouble! Can the bond I share with Su Ping be undermined by youngsters like you?"

The laughter gradually faded away.

Dong Mutian, however, didn't move. He turned his head doubtfully to look at the group. The leading old man seemed to sense his gaze, turned his head, smiled, and nodded at him.

Dong Mutian blinked. He stopped walking and directly took out his phone, searching for something online.

Vice Chairman? In Dragon Nation, this title was undoubtedly significant everywhere.

Soon, he found a face on his phone identical to that of the old man. Then, Dong Mutian stared at the name and position on the screen as if he had seen a ghost.

Chapter 229: We Won't Be Younger Than Today!

Old Liu's arrival didn't catch Su Ping by surprise. Even though Su Ping hadn't notified him, Old Liu had the sort of temperament to actively show up and offer support, so his presence wasn't at all surprising. However, it was clear that Old Liu hadn't anticipated Su Ping's partner being Dong Muyun.

"Old Liu, why didn't you let me know you were coming? I would have gone down to meet you!" Su Ping said with a smile.

Old Liu waved his hand, glancing at Dong Muyun with keen interest, "I didn't expect that the production of Heart of the Wolf would involve Miss Dong. I'm not sure if this cooperation involves the Dong Family and the Tianyun Group, or if it's..."

Liu Fuhai didn't even respond to Su Ping's greeting and went straight to asking Dong Muyun that question.

The latter clearly understood what Old Liu meant and hastily replied, "Old Liu, this is a personal collaboration between me and Su Ping; it has nothing to do with the Dong Family or Tianyun!"

Lin Lei, who accompanied Liu Fuhai, chuckled from the side, "On that point, I can vouch for Miss Dong..."

Old Liu looked at Lin Lei with surprise, then nodded without saying anything further.

Dong Muyun also understood and quickly said, "Old Liu, the ribbon-cutting is about to start. I should check on how the preparations are going downstairs. Please excuse me for a moment."

After she left, Liu Fuhai turned to look at Su Ping, "Xiao Ping, as your mentor, I, Old Liu, must brazenly offer you a piece of advice. Dong Muyun herself is one thing, but you should maintain a certain distance from the Dong Family. If it's just Dong Muyun, it might not mean much, but if it involves the internal affairs of the Dong Family, try not to get too close!"

Su Ping was taken aback for a moment before nodding his head.

"The current higher-ups are cracking down hard on these ancient Beast Tamer Families! You have an infinitely bright future; there's no need to get involved in the murky waters of these factional struggles!" Liu Fuhai said meaningfully with a smile.

Then, without waiting for Su Ping to respond, he changed the subject, "Xiao Sun mentioned you were asking about Mu Yu. Is it because the Paperman's progress isn't going smoothly?"

Upon hearing this, Su Ping was slightly startled.

Damn it, Sun Chaoju is such a leaky sieve; he lets everything slip out!

Su Ping nodded, then shook his head, "It's alright. I was just a bit curious before. As for the Paperman, I've already made some progress!"

"Oh?"

Compared to Sun Chaoju, Vice President Liu had a deeper appreciation of Su Ping's Talent.

He narrowed his eyes slightly, "Su Ping, Qin Erlong mentioned that your second Pet Beast is a Paperman, right?"

"Yes, it's a mutated Paperman."

"That's bold! Back then, Mu Yu made some mistakes concerning the Paperman, which allowed some people to take advantage of the situation. Of course, he also lacked firm resolve and idolized that Undead Breeding Master from Eagle Country to an extreme degree," Old Liu remarked with some emotion.

However, after a pause, he continued, "Mutated Pet Beasts are difficult to confine to established evolution patterns. For all Necromancy Beast Tamers, the Paperman is the shame of the Necromancy Series/System. However, if your Paperman is a mutation, it might still have a chance to achieve Evolution!"

Undoubtedly, Old Liu had considerable authority in this area.

Su Ping was suddenly more interested, "How so?"

Currently, both his Pet Beasts were, as fate would have it, mutated: the Forest Wolf with dual Wood and Poison Attributes, and the Metal-Undead Paperman.

It could be said that, compared to ordinary Pet Beasts of the same type, his Mutated Pet Beasts actually restricted his path as a Beast Tamer.

Naturally, Su Ping was energized upon hearing President Liu speak about the cultivation and Evolution of Mutated Pet Beasts.

"Mutated Pet Beasts are extremely rare in themselves, formed only under specific circumstances. Their mutant characteristics, Traits, and Attributes all differ from others.

An extra Attribute naturally means an additional channel that can be explored! In what way did your Paperman mutate?"

"Um, the Metal Element, and it has exceptional control over sword-type Skills!" Su Ping quickly replied.

Liu Fuhai nodded, "Do you remember what I said in class? Theoretically, a Pet Beast's Evolutionary Body has infinite possibilities. This is a Rule of the Beast Tamer world!

The essence of Evolution is when a Pet Beast's corresponding ability breaks through to a peak, reaching a new realm beyond its previous limitations. So, if you want to try progressing in this direction, you can definitely start with the Metal Element, or what you might call this Sword Type.

Metal Element Skills, cultivating resources for it, and sword-type Skills—these are all potential directions. Of course, you'll need to experiment personally and observe carefully. As soon as you notice any changes or promising signs, you must analyze them promptly to decide whether to continue or stop..."

Liu Fuhai explained tirelessly.

Although he wasn't a Breeder specializing in the Undead, he was a Senior Breeder with many years of experience.

In many aspects of Pet Beast cultivation, it's often the case that understanding one principle unlocks many others.

Although Su Ping hadn't chosen another Wolf Pet as his second Contracted Beast, which Old Liu found somewhat regrettable, he would still continue to help Su Ping in this aspect without reservation.

In just this short while, Su Ping's understanding of Mutated Pet Beasts had undergone an earth-shattering change.

The value of Mutated Pet Beasts often even surpasses the assessment of their Racial Potential.

As Old Liu put it, it comes down to "high risk and high reward!"

Indeed, any Mutated Pet Beast represents the prospect of high reward.

Chapter 230: We Won't Be Younger Than Today!\_2

Because their Evolutionary Bodies are difficult to develop and complete, but once finished, nearly every one is unique.

Moreover, completed Evolutionary Bodies are generally much stronger than average ones.

This is why Su Anyong had chosen such a mutated Poison Type Forest Wolf as Su Ping's first Pet Beast.

Then, he asked Rong Qiu and that so-called Rong Family to help him with Xiao Qing's Evolution and Cultivation.

In the struggles among Beast Tamers, mutated Evolutionary Bodies often represent all sorts of magical Abilities.

Su Ping talked a lot with Old Liu. So much so that he didn't even want to stay in this lousy place anymore; he just wanted to scurry back home, watch Qian Yi practice swordsmanship, and see Xiao Qing tend the fields. Pet Beast Cultivation was far more interesting than starting some company and dealing with human relationships.

Finally, as Su Ping greedily soaked up knowledge like a sponge, someone knocked on the door.

"Su Ping, Teacher, it's time..."

"Alright, if you have time, we can talk more leisurely at the Breeder Association later..."

Vice President Liu stood up and walked downstairs with Su Ping.

As expected, the stage was ready, and the host had already started speaking into the microphone onstage.

The seats were filled with densely packed figures.

To the sides and rear of the seating area, numerous journalists from various media outlets, laden with their long and short camera lenses, focused on the host above. However, their eyes kept darting towards those seated in the front row.

This included Li Senlin and his son, Li Shu.

"Wow, is that Queen Dong? What an intimidating presence!"

Li Shu remarked from the side. But he was very self-aware; someone like Yin Yin, the so-called campus belle of their school, was quite beyond his reach.

Beside him, Li Senlin, who rarely held back from retorting, didn't counter his son's whispers this time. At this moment, merely gazing upon the back of the figure seated in the front row was daunting.

Dressed in an off-white ladies' business suit, with a neat shoulder-length bob cut, she sat right in the center.

She was, without doubt, the absolute focal point of the crowd.

Li Senlin also felt a tinge of envy. Who wouldn't want to be like this, the center of attention in any crowd, at any time, in any place? Unfortunately, some things simply couldn't be forced.

However, Li Shu soon whispered once more,

"Say, why is the seat to the right of Queen Dong still vacant?"

Indeed, others nearby had also noticed. By now, all the seats with designated name tags were occupied, except for the two to Dong Muyun's right, which remained empty.

"I know, hehe! They're probably saved for Dong Mutian, right? But I just saw Dong Mutian leave directly. I have no idea what happened!"

"That doesn't seem right, does it? Doesn't everyone know those two siblings are bitter rivals?"

"After all, they are siblings. They've got to keep up appearances, right?"

People whispered among themselves, clearly speculating about the two still-vacant seats.

The host on stage was still reading from the script, but it was clear that no one was paying attention to them at this point.

Soon after, however, two figures emerged from the company building and walked down, heading in their direction.

Originally, these two figures did not attract much attention.

One was very young, looking like a student who hadn't even graduated yet.

Such a person naturally wouldn't attract most people's attention; perhaps they were just a staff member.

But just then, Dong Muyun, who had been seated the whole time, stood up and, under the spotlight and the gaze of everyone, approached the two figures walking towards her.

"Please, have a seat. The ribbon-cutting is about to start..."

Were these two seats for this old man and this young one? Everyone was slightly taken aback.

However, Li Shu, who had just been chattering nonstop, blinked. Even when the two figures sat down with their backs to him, he still seemed slow to react.

He tugged at the sleeve of his father, who was adjusting the camera.

"Dad, I think I saw Su Ping!"

"What? Who?"

Li Senlin shifted his gaze to his son.

"I think I saw Su Ping! The one sitting next to Queen Dong..."

Li Senlin gave his foolish-looking son a skeptical glance. Had he pushed him too hard? Had his son gone mad?

He glanced at the back of the figure; it did indeed look like a young man. But being young was one thing; this leap was too much!

"This isn't your class reunion. What nonsense are you spouting now?"

"It's true!"

Li Shu suddenly became extremely agitated. He craned his neck, trying desperately to look towards the front, but the journalists were positioned on the sides, making it impossible to see the faces in the front row clearly.

"Alright, settle down. The ribbon-cutting is about to start. After that, there will be questions from the journalists. You better behave yourself."

Li Senlin was, of course, correct.

After the host finished reading the entire script, he finally announced,

"To celebrate the establishment of Pingyun Company, I invite General Manager Ms. Dong MUYUN; shareholder Su Ping; Breeder Su; President Liu Fuhai of the Breeder Association; and Officer Lin Lei of the Beast Tamer Legion, to jointly cut the ribbon for the company!"

In the original plan, only Su Ping and Dong MUYUN were scheduled for the ribbon-cutting.

However, after seeing Vice President Liu and Lin Lei arrive, this was a spontaneous idea Dong MUYUN had.