

Beast T 261

Chapter 261: Su Ping Attacked! A Thin Line Between Life and Death! _2

This was a giant ape, as tall as a man. Its black and gray, steel-hard arms were even thicker than an adult man's waist. This alone was enough to reveal the immense power they contained!

"Who are you!?"

However, it was quite clear that at this moment, neither the steel-armed ape nor its owner would answer that question.

The ground seemed to tremble. As the steel-armed ape moved, it was like a tank charging toward Su Ping!

Fortunately, Su Ping had also noticed that the steel-armed ape, though undoubtedly a mature adult, was also at the Commander Level. Its Level, however, was likely between Commander First Stage and Commander Third Stage.

Moreover, it was clear that this assassin's actual strength was quite average. Aside from this steel-armed ape, his main combat Pet Beast, he didn't summon any other Pet Beasts to deliver a fatal blow to Su Ping.

This undoubtedly gave Su Ping a chance to breathe. And... an opportunity to counter-kill!

The little Paperman looked at the steel-armed ape—burly yet surprisingly fast—and almost without thinking, its face instantly changed to the familiar 'A' shape.

Previously, Su Ping had often criticized the little fellow's taste. But at this moment, truly seeing this face, he felt an indescribable sense of security.

However, without a second thought, another flash of light ignited. Xiao Qing, who hadn't appeared for a long time, also emerged.

When Su Ping had previously broken through to Elite Sixth Rank, Xiao Qing's strength had also naturally ascended by another rank. Although it couldn't keep up with Qian Yi—the little Paperman who had completed its evolution and reached Elite Ninth Order—Xiao Qing had now reached Elite Fourth Rank.

Moreover, with its hard-to-defend-against Poison Type Attribute, even at a lower Level, it could sometimes play a crucial role. And right now, it did.

Xiao Qing, almost immediately understanding the situation, let out a low Wolf Howl. Purple and green vines materialized out of thin air. While they only briefly hindered the steel-armed ape, they still managed to leave several shallow, superficial wounds beneath its fur!

Under Su Ping's command, Xiao Qing swiftly reacted. It suddenly fixed its emerald-green pupils on the man in the black tactical jacket.

The man seemed to realize something too. He sneered disdainfully, then actually let out an inhuman roar as his muscles bulged, and his frame suddenly became extremely robust!

The Beast Tamer's special Talent—'Strength Sharing'! This Talent allowed the Pet Beast's power and stamina to be added to the Beast Tamer. Simultaneously, the Beast Tamer's own practiced physical strength and power could be reflected back onto the Pet Beast. It was a quite decent and practical Talent, suitable for Beast Tamers who lifted weights and for power or stamina-type Pet Beasts. The activation of this Talent could grant the Beast Tamer combat strength not inferior to that of a Pet Beast for a short time!

Xiao Qing had just lunged when the Beast Tamer sent it flying with a single punch. Fortunately, after a brief pause, Xiao Qing got back up.

The next moment, a giant flower bloomed in the middle of the area. Countless intertwining vines densely formed a wall of concentrated toxic gas.

But Su Ping paid no heed to this, not even to Qian Yi's battle. Instead, he quickly took out his cell phone and dialed a number. It was none other than Dong Muyun.

The call was answered instantly. Dong Muyun's side of the call was noisy; she was clearly at some kind of banquet.

When Dong Muyun answered Su Ping's call, her eyes held a charming smile. However, it vanished completely the instant the call connected.

"I've been attacked. I'm now about ten kilometers west of Lingxi River Station." Su Ping's words had barely registered before he abruptly ended the call.

Unimaginable terror and fury flashed in Dong Muyun's eyes. Almost without thinking, before any of the surrounding company executives could react, Yunning instantly enveloped her entire body. To everyone's bewilderment, a jet of flame blasted out from a shattered window, soaring into the sky.

Su Ping let out a long breath, trying his best to calm his racing heart. Now, time was on his side. So, he didn't need to hurry anymore.

Moreover, from what he could see, the situation seemed to be temporarily stable. Although that Beast Tamer's strength was considerable, breaking through Xiao Qing's toxic gas defense line would be quite difficult.

And most importantly, Qian Yi was holding its own! Yes, even when facing a Commander Level steel-armed ape, Qian Yi, at this very moment, had not only blocked it but was even gaining the upper hand!

So what if there was a gap of an entire Great Realm?

For the first time, Su Ping witnessed Qian Yi's combat power. After evolving into the Paper Immortal Swordsman, although Qian Yi hadn't acquired any particularly damaging Skills, both its mutated Sword Heart and the Flying Fairy effect were absolutely absurd among Commander Level Pet Beast abilities! Besides, even without acquiring damaging Skills, the two Swordsmanship styles Qian Yi had created itself were inherently its most suitable combat techniques!

BOOM! BOOM!

Continuous thunderous sounds erupted.

This not only prevented the steel-armed ape from even touching the little Paperman but also left several new, charred sword marks on its body, in addition to the earlier superficial wounds from the Poison Vine Strangulation. Undoubtedly, the damage from these sword marks was vastly more severe than that from Xiao Qing's poison vines!

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This almost made the Iron Arm Ape's eyes turn red.

But, not only could it simply not touch the little Paperman, even if it could, the little Paperman's Fairy Flight Skill was the nemesis of all physical attacks. Just like how Elementalized Pet Beasts countered physical Pet Beasts. This kind of counter could, much of the time, ignore some disparity in Realm.

However, something Su Ping never expected happened.

Seeing the situation had reached a deadlock, the Beast Tamer in the black jacket gave an order, and the Iron Arm Ape actually abandoned Qian Yi directly. Ignoring Qian Yi's rapid attacks, its sturdy arms now bearing several deep, charred wounds that exposed the bone, it charged straight toward Su Ping!

A chill went through Su Ping's heart.

Who on earth wanted him dead this badly?

Almost immediately, Su Ping thought of Mu Yu from earlier that day.

But how could he dare? This was Dragon Nation!

Su Ping's fury was irrelevant; this was a true matter of life and death.

Yet, Su Ping knew he could always trust Qian Yi.

The evolved little Paperman, beneath its conical hat—its face instantly changed to a diamond 3.

Three swords were drawn at once.

The Wind Sword plunged into its chest, while the Thunder Sword and Fire Sword were held in its hands. Simultaneously, a dazzling sword light bloomed from the little Paperman's body!

Mutated Sword Heart!

This could double the effect of the next sword-type Skill used!

Undoubtedly, this was the little Paperman's true hidden trump card!

Qian Yi Whirlwind!

Instantly, the revolving Qian Yi, like a spinning top imbued with the power of thunder and fire, appeared behind the Iron Arm Ape. The sharpened edges of the two Paper Swords seemed capable of grinding everything nearby into dust. That included the Iron Arm Ape!

Even for an Iron Arm Ape that had reached Commander Level, its charging speed significantly decreased at this moment. And the Qian Yi Whirlwind, now in front of it, drew closer and closer!

Finally, the Iron Arm Ape stumbled, then was suddenly flung backward toward Qian Yi! It was like a piece of raw meat thrown into a rapidly spinning blender. Large amounts of fresh blood and shredded flesh flew from the edges of the swords!

"AARGH!"

The painful howl, having just burst through the dark night sky, stopped abruptly!

The head of the Iron Arm Ape, minced by the three swords of thunder, wind, and fire, soared into the sky.

The spinning little Paperman gradually slowed down.

The face that had been a diamond 3 reverted to its usual two-dimensional appearance: (((φ(◎ □ ◎);φ)))

Su Ping watched the dizzy little Paperman. This time, however, its silver-gray body was stained crimson with the blood and flesh of the Iron Arm Ape at its feet. It presented a particularly stark contrast.

The Pet Beast was dead!

This was the little Paperman's first true kill.

And it was also Su Ping's first true kill!

Su Ping turned his head to look at the man in the black jacket.

As Su Ping expected, the man's face had turned extremely pale, and he was bleeding from all seven orifices.

This was the price for the death of a Soul-Contracted Pet Beast. Even if the Beast Tamer didn't die, his soul would be gravely wounded!

However, there was not a hint of pity in Su Ping's eyes. In fact, they were even colder than before.

Then, he suddenly realized something.

The man, who had been almost crazed, suddenly raised his head. A hideous smile spread across his scarred cheek.

A sensation even more terrifying than before surged through Su Ping's heart. As if he had realized something, he recalled Xiao Qing and the little Paperman back into the Beast Taming Space with the greatest possible speed.

However, it was clear the man had noticed his actions but was not at all in a hurry. Instead, he simply ripped open his jacket!

Sure enough, strapped to the man's body was a mechanical countdown timer.

There was no question what it was. A Mechanical Weapon! He actually used a Mechanical Weapon! Crazy! Damn it, where on earth did the person behind this find such a lunatic!? Such a suicidal attack... Did they really not fear blowing this whole thing wide open?

Clearly, the man, his face completely smeared with blood, was thoroughly enjoying the sight of Su Ping finally panicking. The countdown on the timer showed only five seconds left!

With only five seconds, it was clearly impossible for Su Ping to escape.

Yet, just as Su Ping's thoughts were racing, a light shone brightly.

It was his big toy: Black Blood!

Lights rapidly flickered on Black Blood, as if desperately trying to catch Su Ping's attention.

Undoubtedly, it had succeeded—or rather, Feifei had succeeded.

Su Ping lunged behind the car door, which had already opened automatically, and sprawled in an ungraceful position directly onto the cockpit!

"Master, initiating emergency measure: spatial teleportation ability! I have selected the nearest hospital location for you! Farewell, Master!"

Feifei, the car's artificial intelligence, spoke in its familiar voice—the same voice Su Ping had been casually chatting with just ten minutes prior. Its lively voice carried an indescribable vivacity and agility.

At this moment, Su Ping's racing heart finally settled.

A hair's breadth from death! This was truly a hair's breadth from death.

He had previously thought that the spatial teleportation ability Dong Muyun had installed was rather pointless. Now, it seemed it had saved his life at this critical moment.

However, Su Ping quickly realized something:

"Feifei, what about you and Black Blood?"

However, before he could receive an answer, the few seconds passed too quickly.

Everything before his eyes began to blur. These were the ripples and vortices of space. The nighttime highway scene before him slowly disappeared within the ripples.

In its place, he found himself in a bustling lobby.

But Su Ping was stunned.

Because in the final instant of the spatial teleportation, at the other end of that spatial ripple, an incomparably massive explosion thundered not too far in the distance. Boundless flames filled his entire field of vision on the other side of the spatial ripple.

The next moment, all of it, including the sound, vanished.

Looking at the hospital lobby, Su Ping felt dazed for a moment. He was still in the same position he had been in when he lunged into the cockpit. Passersby, moving in and out, gave the young man who had suddenly appeared strange, puzzled looks.

Yet Su Ping paid them no mind; for the first time, his gaze was somewhat vacant.

He knew.

The Mechanical Core that, just over ten minutes ago, had said it 'feared pain the most,' the artificial life form that claimed it could serve its master even from within the car...

Feifei.

It had taken his place in that explosion, apparently shattering into pieces along with the supercar.

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Yunning swept swiftly across the sky.

Flying at full speed from Linzhou City Center to the highway leading to the suburbs took merely three to five minutes.

However, just as Dong Muyun zipped through the air, a tremendous BOOM detonated right ahead!

Dong Muyun's face turned extremely pale in that moment.

Yunning, which had enveloped Dong Muyun completely, descended from the sky, ignoring the fierce flames and heatwave still sweeping through.

It was utter chaos. A sea of fire met her eyes.

Dong Muyun paid no heed to this. After quickly scanning the scene, she thought without hesitation,

"Yunning, quickly dial Su Ping's number!"

The call connected. To Dong Muyun's immense relief, it was swiftly answered.

Su Ping's voice soon came through the phone.

"Hello, Su Ping, are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

The voice on the other end was indeed very calm, so calm it surprised Dong Muyun.

"Sister Yun, could you help me check if Feifei's Mechanical Core on Black Blood is alright?"

"Sure, where are you now? Do you need me to send someone to protect you?"

"That shouldn't be necessary. They probably won't expect me to have escaped, nor anticipate this. You take care of things there first. I need some time alone to think."

The call ended. Su Ping sat on a bench in the hospital lobby, lost in thought.

After a brief surge of anger, Su Ping completely regained his composure. He sank into deep contemplation.

Su Ping was 100 percent certain that the ones who made their move were definitely Mu Yu and his associates from earlier that day. Because aside from these people from Eagle Country, no one else would have the audacity, nor would they deploy Mechanical Weapons.

But why? He could understand their brazenness, given that there was not a shred of evidence now.

The Beast Tamers who had acted were as dead as could be. Even if their Eagle Country identities were suspected, having the Beast Master Association's guards apprehend them would, at most, result in a couple of days of questioning. Su Ping believed that since they had made a move, they certainly wouldn't fear these measures. Moreover, due to their status, it was unlikely that overly harsh measures would be used.

Yet, still, why? Was it just because I didn't give Mu Yu face and summoned the Paperman, so they were driven by shame and anger to kill me?

If it were young people around twenty, new to the world, Su Ping would believe they might act that way. But clearly, Mu Yu was not one of them.

The only reason seems to be that same goal from before? Mu Yu wanted Qian Yi, the Paperman. But if I died, and in such a manner, how could Mu Yu obtain the Paperman?

Therefore, Su Ping quickly speculated that their objective wasn't just the Paperman. Indeed, if it were only for the Paperman, they probably wouldn't have chosen to decisively kill me.

At most, they would capture me. Of course, it's not out of the question that they have other means to control a Pet Beast after its Beast Tamer's death. But considering the situation at the time, I still lean towards another possibility. The reason they wanted to kill me must involve a more important cause. What could that be? To eliminate a Genius Breeder from Dragon Nation for Eagle Country?

Su Ping didn't really think he was a genius, or important to that extent. His mind raced, recalling the brief, less-than-five-minute first encounter with Mu Yu and his group that morning.

Just from those five minutes, they decided to use such methods to eliminate me? Then nearly every sentence, every glance, might hold extremely special significance.

With that thought, he subconsciously touched his neck. A cold sensation spread from his palm deep into his heart.

At this moment, Mu Yu's last words echoed in Su Ping's mind. "The pendant is quite nice, isn't it?"

Su Ping was somewhat confused. He then took off the Sword Seal Pendant hanging from his neck. It was a pitch-black, sword-shaped pendant that looked a bit like a cross, but one could clearly see it was indeed sword-shaped.

Apart from the strange Skull Head on this small, sword-shaped pendant, which looked somewhat unconventional, this object was no different from the tacky five-dollar trinkets from his previous life. Of course, that was only its appearance.

In fact, as a spatial pendant, it held value. That's why Su Ping had kept it.

Some items inconvenient to store in the Beast Taming Space had been temporarily tossed inside. Indeed, it was from within this pendant that he had retrieved Mu Yu's Cultivation Journal.

So, it was this item? Su Ping's eyebrows furrowed.

At this moment, it was as if a realization struck him; his heart understood something, yet numerous doubts remained. The Heavenly Tomb Sword Seal, left behind by the Fengdu Sword King, was originally just a spatial item for storing the Sword King's cultivation journal. But now, it appeared to be far more complex than that.

Heavenly Tomb Sword Seal? Su Ping recalled the name the Fengdu Sword King had given this artifact. And what about the Fengdu Sword King's so-called 'slaying the Ghost Gods of the Heavenly Tomb again'?

Su Ping hadn't paid much attention to it before. Historically, there were many human forbidden zones, areas controlled by Ferocious Beasts. However, as countless years passed and human Beast Tamers grew stronger alongside the expansion of civilization, the number of such forbidden zones greatly diminished.

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Therefore, the only known true human-forbidden zones in the world today are places like the Endless Sea.

There are undoubtedly others, but Su Ping doesn't know much about them.

So, what is the Heavenly Tomb?

Without a second thought, Su Ping first searched on his phone, and as expected, there was no trace.

He then accessed the Breeder Association's internal network and continued to search for the keyword 'Heavenly Tomb.'

Regrettably, it was still nowhere to be found.

In the end, Su Ping pursed his lips. He utilized his Legion authority to enter the Legion's internal communication channels and searched for 'Heavenly Tomb' once again.

This time, there was finally some information.

However, it was only a very succinct introduction:

[In the utmost north of Dragon Nation, spreading to the Frozen Nation, lies an endless land of the Undead. Known from ancient times to the present as 'Heavenly Tomb.' However, □□□, with great ambition and strategy, in the year of □□□, personally led a great army deep into the Heavenly Tomb. From then on, the Undead of the Heavenly Tomb began to disappear...]

It was a simple message and didn't differ much from Su Ping's speculation.

But it was still incomplete.

Who had such great ambition and strategy, and when did they enter this so-called Heavenly Tomb?

These details remained invisible.

Su Ping frowned. He glanced at the Sword Seal in his hand once more. Then, what exactly is the connection between this thing and the Heavenly Tomb?

Finally, he tried one last search in the Legion's search list for keywords like 'Heavenly Tomb Sword Seal.'

The result, as expected, was completely blank.

Clearly, I don't know what this Sword Seal is for. But the one thing I do know is that this matter is definitely not something I can get involved in, at least not the current me. Without knowing the full situation, I could very easily get caught in an AOE attack and die! Just like this time.

With that thought, Su Ping heaved a deep sigh, a hint of chill flashing through his eyes.

It won't be that easy to kill me!

At that moment, his phone suddenly lit up. Dong Muyun's call was coming through once again.

"Hello, Su Ping, the Mechanical Core has sustained some damage, but it hasn't been completely destroyed, so you don't need to worry for now. However, the opponent likely used an H66521 self-destruct type mechanical weapon. The impact area is small, but the force within that area is extremely intense. No clues can be found. Even the DNA material of the assailant is impossible to extract. What exactly is going on?"

"I'm okay. Come to the hospital. I need to make a few phone calls first!"

Dong Muyun understood and promptly hung up.

Su Ping, meanwhile, had already dialed another number.

"Hello, Old Liu, I was attacked. I suspect Mu Yu was behind it. They used a mechanical weapon. Please, don't get agitated..."

"Hello, Old Qin, I was attacked this morning..."

After thinking for a moment, Su Ping made another call to the Legion.

"Hello, Uncle Lin..."

Instantly, because of these few calls, the entirety of Linzhou was thrown into chaos!

「Beast Law Enforcement Office.」

As the largest law enforcement agency in the region, its jurisdiction and power were, predictably, immense.

At the same time, as the Director of this Jianghai Law Enforcement Office, Qu Ming was a significant figure not only in Linzhou City but throughout the entire Jianghai region.

However, today was evidently an exceptional day.

Qu Ming, who had already gone home after work, was summoned back to his unit by a phone call and was now sitting at his desk.

Then, two calls came in quick succession.

"Hello, President Qin. Yes, yes, rest assured..."

"Vice President Liu? What? How outrageous! Rest assured..."

Not long after, a convoy of teams streamed out from the Law Enforcement Office.

Meanwhile, in the heart of Linzhou City, within a private room on the 58th floor of 'Mu Xiu Yu Lin,' one of Linzhou's most luxurious hotels, several figures were seated. Cups clinked as they enjoyed themselves, the atmosphere lively and convivial.

Qin Chuan looked at Mu Yu before him and chuckled. "Breeder Mu, it's been a long time since you returned to Linzhou City. How do you find it? Are the changes in Linzhou beyond your expectations?"

Mu Yu let out a soft "Heh." "Indeed, beyond expectations. Not just the city's changes, but the people's changes too..." Mu Yu said meaningfully.

Qin Chuan raised an eyebrow. "Oh?"

Chris, at their side, smiled and said, "Chief Qin, there's a saying in your Dragon Nation: 'Things are still the same, but the people are different.' Our teacher's return this time feels just like that."

Qin Chuan seemed to understand something. After a moment's thought, he said, "I see. But Breeder Mu, rest assured, no matter what, I am your friend!"

"Hahaha! With your words, Chief Qin, this old man is completely satisfied!" Mu Yu paused, then added, "By the way, Chief Qin, that matter I asked you to look into before—have you been able to confirm it? The Secret Realm that appeared in Linzhou, is it located on the outskirts of Linzhou?"

"Well, Breeder Mu, didn't you ask about that on the phone this afternoon? I asked my father. In the past year, only one Secret Realm has appeared within Linzhou's borders. There shouldn't be any mistake!"

Mu Yu smiled faintly. "Of course, I trust you, Chief Qin. You've experienced the wider world during your time in Eagle Country. Naturally, I also understand your intentions. However, the Heart of Gold is the core of global finance. Each time new 'golden blood' is introduced, other members incur losses. I'm sure you understand this, Chief Qin. Therefore, this isn't something I have the authority to decide... But rest assured, I have sensed your enthusiasm and sincerity. When the time comes, I will personally find a way to speak with a few of the directors about it."

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Qin Chuan's eyes lit up, a hint of ambition flashing through them. "If that's the case, then that's great! Thank you, Breeder Mu. Come, let me toast you!"

Qin Chuan, clearly very excited, picked up his glass. Just then, his phone suddenly rang. Qin Chuan was taken aback. He glanced at his phone in surprise, his brows slightly furrowed. "Excuse me, gentlemen, I need to step out for a moment."

The private room quickly fell silent.

Mu Yu glanced at Chris, then at Harman, frowning slightly. He waved his hand, and a Spirit Barrier once again isolated Chris. Only then did Mu Yu speak, "Harman, there shouldn't be any problems, right?"

Harman nodded. "I've already investigated. That Breeder Su's background isn't ordinary, but he's ultimately just an elite Breeder. And the Secret Realm Qin Chuan mentioned is indeed within Su Ping's breeding base."

Mu Yu smiled. "I really didn't expect this—to stumble upon it so effortlessly after fearing a long search! I thought it would take ages to find, but it turned out to be authentic! Has the task Lord Charles assigned us truly been accomplished so easily?"

Harman, clearly not as relaxed as Mu Yu, furrowed his brow slightly. "Lord Mu," he said, "Su Ping has an extraordinary background, and he seems to have some connection to Qin Chuan's father. If this gets out, it won't be easy for us to escape, and even Qin Chuan might be displeased..."

Mu Yu glanced sideways at him. "Firstly, as long as this is accomplished, nothing else matters. Secondly, Qin Chuan won't fall out with me. He's desperate to join Heart of Gold, and I'm the only one who can put in a good word for him. And lastly, as long as it isn't exposed, everything will be fine!"

As he spoke, a thought crossed Mu Yu's mind, and a black, spherical object appeared in his hand. The sphere was adorned with colorful patterns, and something seemed to be writhing inside. "This is a Soul Parasite egg," Mu Yu said. "Eat it. I have Lord Charles's Soul Power projection on me, so even if they trace it back to me, it won't be a big deal. But it's different for you! Once you consume this, the Soul Parasite will devour everything that has happened from your soul. They won't be able to get anything out of you, even with spirit or soul-type abilities!"

Harman glanced at the object in horror. But, meeting Mu Yu's indifferent gaze, he ultimately swallowed it whole without a second thought. In less than three seconds, Harman's eyes turned pitch black, devoid of any light. However, they soon returned to normal, and he looked around, dazed.

Meanwhile, Qin Chuan, who had just stepped out, answered his phone, his voice tinged with displeasure. "Dad, what's wrong?"

"Where are you right now?" Qin Erlong's voice came through the phone, calmer than Qin Chuan had ever heard it.

Qin Chuan, however, wasn't concerned. He laughed and said, "Didn't I tell you? Mu Yu isn't staying long, so I just came to have a drink with him."

"Come back to me. Right now."

"Dad, what happened?!"

"..."

After a pause, Qin Erlong's voice finally came through, slow and deliberate. "Come back first; we'll talk when you're here. Something might happen this time. In short, come back quickly. Also, your mother is right. You should stop contacting people from Eagle Country. The association isn't good."

The call ended.

Qin Chuan stood blankly before the private room door. What on earth is going on? He clearly respected his father a great deal, but he still had to say goodbye before leaving.

However, just as he was about to turn back into the private room, the nearby elevator doors opened. Several figures stepped out, approaching the astonished Qin Chuan.

Hadn't he booked this entire fifty-eighth floor of the 'Wood Prime' Hotel? Who are these people?

Soon, Qin Chuan's expression changed. The man in the lead was dressed ordinarily, but the figures behind him exuded a stern aura. More terrifying still, several of those following wore Legion uniforms.

"Excuse me, sir," the man began, "are Mu Yu, Harman Colin, and Chris Burrell here?"

Qin Chuan nodded, then reflexively frowned and asked, "Who are you?"

The lead man's expression was stern as he produced a badge. "We're from the Jianghai Beast Law Enforcement Office. I'm Gu Hao, captain of the enforcement team. We suspect these three men are connected to an attack and explosion case involving Mechanical Weapons, as well as the endangerment of a Legion honorary officer. If you're not involved, please step aside. If you are connected to these three, please accompany us to the Law Enforcement Bureau to assist with the investigation."

Qin Chuan's expression changed drastically upon hearing this. He suddenly understood why his father had urged him to return quickly. But now, it seemed too late.

Qin Chuan frowned. "When did this happen?"

Gu Hao looked at Qin Chuan. He actually knew who this man was, which was why he elaborated, "Forty-five minutes ago!"

"Impossible! Breeder Mu and the others have been with me all evening!"

Gu Hao's brows furrowed slightly. But considering the phone calls that had come in that night, the rumors he'd heard, and all the orders he'd received, he spoke without preamble.

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"So it's a suspected assistance in an investigation, not a formal arrest. Besides, Mr. Qin, if you want a clearer understanding, you can also choose to come back to the station with us!"

Qin Chuan was startled and didn't quite follow, "You know who I am?"

Gu Hao chuckled softly.

He then gave a signal to the person behind him, and in an instant, everyone burst into the private room.

A series of Pet Beast summoning lights lit up...

...

In Linzhou, this was destined to be a sleepless night.

Time rewound slightly to a little earlier. At the far north of Dragon Nation, some unusual activities were also taking place.

This was in an office, but this office was quite special. It had no conventional lighting; instead, intermittent cold blue flames burned.

A handsome-faced man was smilingly watching the projection screen through his virtual glasses.

On the screen, young ladies lifted their legs and twisted their waists, which could be described as quite enticing. Additionally, mixed in were the effects of activating the special Talent "Beast Transformation" Skills, turning the originally lively and adorable young women into bunny girls and fox-eared girls.

Who could resist that?

The man watching was clicking his tongue in admiration, "Not bad, not bad. The little internet celebrities recently introduced by these domestic entertainment companies are really something..."

Unfortunately, such comfort lasted less than ten minutes before a crisp voice rang out in the room.

"Master, the permissions you set within Dragon Nation's internal network have been activated. It has been detected that someone in Dragon Nation is repeatedly searching for keywords. The searcher's information and IP address have been locked!"

The man was startled and gently touched his virtual glasses, "Hmm? Continue."

"Master, the search keywords are 'Heavenly Tomb' and 'Heavenly Tomb Sword Seal.' Multiple searches were carried out through ordinary search channels, internal Breeder channels, and internal Legion channels."

As soon as the mechanical voice spoke, the man's eyes instantly brightened.

The Sword Seal has appeared? Good thing I'd taken precautions. I knew those damn fools at Qintian Monitor couldn't be relied on! Some Secret Realms are completely off their radar. Once the Sword Seal appears, it's very likely that whoever finds it will detect it and search through various means. Hehe, just as I expected.

The man's northern accent revealed his excitement without a doubt, proud of his foresight and wisdom.

"However, they're searching through a Legion channel? Looks like it's one of our own. Ba Tian, get me the searcher's IP address and information!"

"Yes! The searcher's name is Su Ping. He is male, eighteen years old. His IP address indicates Linzhou City, Jianghai Province. He was awarded a first-class merit and the honorary title of Major by the Jianghai Province Beast Tamer Legion a month ago."

"Su Ping... eighteen? Honorary Major? First-class merit? Wait, where did you say he is?"

"Master, he's in Jianghai Forest Province!"

Suddenly startled, the man scratched his head and asked, "What about his family?"

"His father, Su Anyong, twenty years ago..."

Before the electronic voice could finish, the man looked as if he'd seen a ghost, "What the f*ck? Su Zhongguang's grandson? Isn't this too much of a damn coincidence?"

Could Su Anyong have gotten it? Did he take advantage of his return to Linzhou to give it to his son early, setting this trap to mess with me? Was it to get revenge for the resentment he's held all these years, after I drove him out back then? But when Su Zhongguang died, he entrusted me with letting this brat live a normal life. As the lad's nominal uncle, I'm damn well justified here. Besides, even though the Su kid looks unreliable, he wouldn't mess with me over something as huge as the Heavenly Tomb, would he? Otherwise, I wouldn't have planned to give him the instructor position for the Undead Special Forces tasked with exploring the Heavenly Tomb in the future.

Thinking of this, the man curiously looked at the information about Su Ping projected on the screen.

The man sucked his teeth, "How did he come by this first-class merit and this honorary military rank?"

"Master, during a special competition conducted by the Jianghai Province Beast Tamer Legion's Forest Wild Army, Su Ping, as the Breeder for the first-place winner, was personally given the honor by Zhao Deguang."

The mechanical voice responded immediately.

The man blinked. So this rascal isn't yanking my chain? Their family's kid, he really has talent?

The man propped up his chin, suddenly intrigued, "Where's this little guy now? Can he make some time to come to Beiyuan Province soon? Heh, I'm quite interested in this little fella."

The mechanical electronic voice paused briefly, then finally responded, "Reporting to Master, he is in the hospital."

"Hm? The kid is sick? Does Su Anyong know about this?" The man's brows furrowed slightly.

"After accessing Qintian Monitor privileges to observe, an investigation into the mechanical cameras at Linzhou City's Brilliant Unicorn Hospital showed that Su Ping instantly appeared in the hospital's hall via spatial teleportation. The specific reason is unknown. At the same time, while in the Brilliant Unicorn Hospital, he searched for keywords related to the Heavenly Tomb and the Heavenly Tomb Sword Seal."

"What?"

Hearing his Mechanical Pet Beast's reply, the man's brows furrowed even deeper. His years of perception made him sense that things might not be as simple as they appeared. "Use my privileges," he ordered, "to see what's really going on! Why did he use spatial teleportation to get to the hospital?"

This is Dragon Nation! The official forces are spread throughout the entire Dragon Nation. Unless it's in some remote deep mountains and old forests, if it involves the mechanical network, he can learn about it immediately with his privileges.

"Yes, please wait a moment, Master."

This time, it was clear that the man was no longer in the mood to continue watching the internet celebrity beast girls dance or the spirited lads nodding their heads. His brows slightly furrowed, his knuckles tapped lightly on the desk, making a dull sound, as if each tap struck a chord in his heart.

Finally, after more than half an hour had passed, the virtual glasses in front of him responded.

"Reporting to Master, some situations have been detected!"

"Speak!"

The mechanical voice did not speak; instead, a special video appeared in front of the man.

"After detection, this video was posted on a local Linzhou forum ten minutes ago. The video quality is very blurry, but it appears to show a Beast Tamer battle underway. It was just deleted by the forum administrator."

The man clicked on the video, and his brows never relaxed. What kind of damn quality is this? How could anyone make anything out?

However, what could be clearly seen didn't matter. The final earth-shattering explosion and blaze of light, despite obviously being filmed from a great distance, still caused the recorder's phone to shake and the screen to go black.

"Mechanical Weapons?"

"Correct, Master. Eventually, one side detonated Mechanical Weapons. Also, after comparison, the video's location is on the outskirts of Linzhou, on the way to Lingxi River. Su Ping's home is at the Heart of Wood Cultivation Base at Lingxi River Station, which is along this route. Based on data inference, the probability that Su Ping is one of the individuals in the video is 95.87%..."

BOOM!

A horrifying Spirit shock, like a tidal wave, instantly plunged the already dimly lit office into complete Darkness. However, in the Darkness, a pair of blood-red eyes suddenly lit up, filled entirely with ferocity and Bloodthirst.

But it was only for a moment; everything returned to normal just as quickly. The cold blue flames relit, and the blood-red eyes disappeared. The man's expression became incredibly calm once again.

But he didn't even dare to contemplate it.

What if Su Ping died in Linzhou? What would happen? Never mind how I would face Su Zhongguang beneath the nine springs. Su Anyong is right there in the camp in the far north. Su Anyong came to Beiyuan for his son. If something happened to Su Ping... If this kid hadn't inexplicably searched for the Heavenly Tomb, triggering the keyword I set in my permissions and alerting me, I'd probably still be in the dark about this! Are all the official forces in Jianghai just loafing around?!

He subconsciously took out his phone. However, after thinking it over, he put the phone down beside him and said directly, "Ba Tian, ask Xiao Xing to go to some trouble. Mobilize the Sky-splitter, and accompany me on an overnight flight to Linzhou."

After all, he, this so-called 'Second Grandpa,' had never even had a good look at the little guy.

Chapter 267: Arrest and Interrogation? Never Give Up Until Death!

Su Ping looked at the small, fist-sized sphere in his hand.

He observed it curiously.

Is this the Mechanical Core?

The source of the new era's luxury Mechanical Pet Beasts?

It truly is miraculous.

"Stop looking. The previous explosion... even though this little thing activated its protective abilities and had Black Blood as a buffer, it was still affected by the shockwave. It'll likely take some time and specific methods to recover."

Dong Muyun watched the young master helplessly.

Anyone else facing such a major incident would have been dumbfounded. Even after surviving such a terrifying attack, it would be normal for them to live in constant fear.

But not this guy; he doesn't seem to care at all.

Fortunately, this little fellow was quite sensible and agreed to stay at the Bright Unicorn Hospital for observation for two days.

"This little guy saved my life. No matter what, you have to help me restore it as much as possible."

Su Ping gently set Feifei's Mechanical Core down.

"How could this happen?"

Dong Muyun, even now, couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

"Didn't I just tell you? Tsk, tsk. Those people from the Eagle Country are completely insane."

Dong Muyun found it hard to believe. "Could it have been someone else? Could it possibly have been Dong Mutian?"

Su Ping shot her a sideways glance. Does she really want her older brother dead that badly?

Unfortunately, however, they both knew it couldn't have been Dong Mutian.

If Dong Mutian were capable of pulling off something that seemed reckless but was actually flawless, he wouldn't have made such a fool of himself back then.

Dong Muyun smiled and finally let out a sigh of relief. "You have no idea, when I first got your call, I was nearly scared to death. Don't worry, now that I'm here, there won't be any more danger."

Su Ping glanced at her again.

He wisely chose not to respond at this moment.

Instead, he sighed.

"What's wrong?"

Dong Muyun looked at him.

"Black Blood... damn it! I only had it for a few days! Am I naturally a vehicle-killer?"

Su Ping's face was etched with grief and indignation. To think he'd wrecked such a high-end sports car after just a few days, losing his chance to show off to Su Anyong again.

"You still have the mind for such thoughts? You're really courting death! By the way, who else have you told? Why haven't Vice President Liu and President Qin arrived yet? Besides them, did you inform anyone else?"

Indeed, more than an hour had passed since Su Ping called Dong Muyun, yet the leaders from the two major Associations still hadn't arrived.

Lin Lei, however, had called three minutes earlier to inform him that this elder from the Legion, Chief Lin himself, was personally leading the 'Moon Wolf Squad,' the ace elite company of the Battle Wolf A Division. They had already entered Linzhou's territory.

Su Ping shook his head. "As long as they know I'm alright, that's enough. They probably have more important matters to attend to right now."

His relationship with President Qin and Vice President Liu didn't require such formalities. Once they learned about the current situation from the phone call and knew Dong Muyun and the Legion members had arrived to protect him, they understood the priority was to investigate the source of the attack!

As for anyone else, he naturally wouldn't tell them. His father was too far away; telling him would only cause unnecessary worry. The others from the Heart of Woods couldn't offer much help either.

Not long after, Lin Lei arrived. Chief Lin seemed more anxious than anyone.

This wasn't just because Su Ping was the son of that mysterious special forces squad leader. He was also their Legion's honorary officer and, most importantly, a vital pillar of support for their Battle Wolf A Division!

In recent days, thanks to the effects of the Heart of the Wolf, the overall strength of their Battle Wolf A Division had improved qualitatively.

Now, hearing Su Ping was in trouble, even Zhao Deguang had issued a direct order for Lin Lei to rush over and ensure his personal safety.

"Are you alright, Su Ping? What on earth happened?"

"I'm fine! See? Fit as a fiddle!" Su Ping patted his chest, which finally allowed Lin Lei to breathe a sigh of relief.

Lin Lei then heard the general sequence of events from Su Ping. Of course, Su Ping didn't mention the Heavenly Tomb, as he was somewhat uncertain about it and chose not to discuss it with others.

And just as Su Ping had expected...

「In the interrogation room of the Linzhou Law Enforcement Office.」

Several figures stood there, their expressions icy. Qin Erlong and Liu Fuhai, whom Su Ping had mentioned, were undoubtedly among them. Qu Ming was there as well.

In front of them were four monitors, each displaying several individuals. Clearly, they were all undergoing separate interrogations.

What made Qin Erlong's expression even more grim was that Qin Chuan was also among those being interrogated. And clearly, he played a significant role.

Just don't let there be any real involvement! Qin Erlong sighed, his gaze shifting to the monitor that clearly showed the most likely breakthrough point among the interrogated individuals.

Gu Hao, captain of the law enforcement team, stared coldly at the Caucasian man before him. His eyes seemed to exert an overwhelming, tide-like pressure.

"Harman Colin! Evidence indicates you directed others to use Mechanical Weapons with the intent to attack an Intermediate Level Breeder from our Dragon Nation. What do you have to say for yourself?"

"FUCK! You Dragon Nation people! You dragged me here for no reason and are spouting this nonsense? Who did I attack? Since when does the Dragon Nation operate without evidence?" Harman shouted indignantly, his anger appearing genuine.

"Silence!"

Gu Hao's brow furrowed. An almost indescribable pressure emanated from him, plunging the interrogation room into deep silence. This was the effect of the Mental Category special Pet Beast, the "Judgment Mirror."

"Su Ping. You wouldn't claim not to know him, would you? Just an hour and a half ago, Breeder Su Ping was attacked!"

"Su Ping? I've only met him once! Why would I want to kill him?"

"Because Su Ping rejected Mu Yu's request to see his Pet Beasts, you harbored resentment. Mu Yu then instructed you to kill Su Ping, using someone else to do the deed!"

Instantly, an overwhelming, landslide-like pressure bore down from the concealed Judgment Mirror. Even Harman couldn't help but tremble before this special, Monarch Level, Mental Category Pet Beast that was also an artifact.

It was as if his very soul and spirit quivered before the Judgment Mirror. In its presence, he seemed to possess neither the ability nor the courage to lie!

However, despite trembling uncontrollably before the Judgment Mirror, Harman still shook his head vehemently, his eyes glaring as he retorted, "FUCK! I didn't do it! Are you Dragon Nation people trying to beat a confession out of me? Once I get out, I'll hire the best lawyer! You'll see how tough I am! You'll learn that people from the Eagle Country are not to be trifled with!"

Gu Hao's brow furrowed deeper.

What's going on?

With Harman's strength, even under the Judgment Mirror's influence, if his willpower was truly that incredible, some sign should have emerged, right?

For a moment, Gu Hao genuinely couldn't be sure.

After all, this wasn't a Dragon Nation citizen; with their own people, they could employ more direct methods. For example, a Soul Search.

But considering the man's identity—someone from the Eagle Country—mishandling this could lead to significant trouble.

So, Gu Hao thought for a moment, then said to the person beside him, "Keep a close watch on him!"

With that, he left the interrogation room.

"Director, does this guy really seem clean?" Gu Hao asked somewhat cautiously, glancing at the two elders seated there.

Qu Ming, standing to the side, felt helpless. Whether there were issues or not was ultimately up to those two old gentlemen.

Qin Erlong and Liu Fuhai also had tightly furrowed brows as they turned their attention to the monitors showing Chris's and Mu Yu's interrogation rooms.

Clearly, nothing incriminating had been discerned from young Chris. Under the pressure of the mental interrogation, he had spilled nearly everything he knew, but none of it was relevant to this case.

They also knew that even if these individuals were responsible, they wouldn't have confided in a junior like Chris.

Mu Yu's interrogation, however, was clearly not progressing smoothly either.

Compared to Harman, who was terrified under the Judgment Mirror's pressure, Mu Yu merely smiled faintly, responding to the interrogator with a chuckle, "I am a registered Senior Breeder from the Eagle Country and a student of the Undead Breeding Master Charles Lee. I hold a respected position in countries across the globe. You have no evidence whatsoever. Do you understand the implications of groundlessly accusing a Senior Breeder?"

"Heh, I've already contacted the embassy in Magic Capital. I won't waste another breath on you until the Eagle Country ambassador arrives with a lawyer. Furthermore, according to Blue Star's universal legal regulations, if you still have no evidence within forty-eight hours, you must release me. After all, heh, I haven't finished catching up with my old friends yet!"

As he said this, Mu Yu even winked at the camera above, a smile playing on his lips.

Clearly, he knew that Liu Fuhai was very likely watching this unfold at that very moment!

His behavior was, without a doubt, a blatant provocation.

Liu Fuhai's face turned ashen with rage.

If Su Ping hadn't been alright, he might have done something truly unthinkable.

But even so, Liu Fuhai still strode into the interrogation room, ignoring everyone's surprised gazes, and stared intently at Mu Yu.

"Mu Yu, what are you so smug about? Even though Su Ping is unharmed, I will never let you off the hook! Daring to use Mechanical Weapons within Linzhou City! You've really outdone yourself. Initially, I genuinely believed you joined the Eagle Country reluctantly because of differing breeding philosophies. Now it seems I was wrong! From this day forward, all ties between us are severed. From now on, you and I are irreconcilable enemies!"

Mu Yu was momentarily startled, looking at this old friend he hadn't seen in many years. He truly hadn't expected his return to the Dragon Nation to culminate in this.

Of course, what truly made Mu Yu frown slightly was something Liu Fuhai had just said!

Su Ping is unharmed?

Mu Yu's expression suddenly darkened, then he scoffed disdainfully, "Then bring it on! I'm waiting to see how you, Liu Fuhai, plan to be my irreconcilable enemy!"

The interrogation room door closed.

Qin Erlong looked at Old Liu, whose face was frighteningly dark. He then sighed helplessly and lifted his gaze toward his own son, Qin Chuan, who was still in another interrogation room explaining the alibis of the three individuals.

Qin Erlong sighed again.

This incident will likely leave Su Ping and Old Liu with some lingering resentment, he thought.

However, what Qin Erlong and Liu Fuhai clearly didn't know was that...

「High above the skies of Linzhou, at this very moment.」

A strangely shaped aircraft had appeared in the night sky. High in the Sky Dome, the aircraft's hatch swung open.

A figure braced against the howling celestial winds and leaped from an altitude of ten thousand meters.

An illusory throne materialized, allowing the figure to land smoothly on a rooftop.

The man seemed to radiate a faint, azure glow, as if enveloped in ethereal blue flames.

His extremely handsome face scanned the surroundings briefly. After confirming the direction, he glanced at the cold-faced man who was stowing away the vessel named 'Sky-splitter', then smiled faintly. "Come on, let's go see how my 'bargain' grandson is doing."

Chapter 268: The Second Generation is Actually Myself?

The still of the night gradually returned to calm.

Su Ping lay on the hospital bed.

Lin Lei and Dong Muyun did not continue to disturb him but instead dispatched people to guard the door.

Looking at the snow-white ceiling, Su Ping's thoughts slowly became serene.

At that moment, Su Ping finally understood.

At any time, danger and safety are relative.

In this society where Beast Tamers are exceedingly powerful, no matter how you look at it, personal strength is the most important.

It could only be said that luckily Qian Yi had just completed her evolution today.

Otherwise, the odds would likely have favored misfortune.

Unless he sensed something wrong immediately, stayed in the car, and didn't get out—if he got out and the opponent summoned their Pet Beast in front of him, it would have been a sure death.

And even now, it was the same.

Power!

Su Ping's eyes narrowed slightly, and he let out a light breath. He could even guess that even if Mu Yu and the others were captured, it would probably be impossible to make them pay any price.

In the past half-year, he indeed had accumulated quite a network of connections. Not to mention in Linzhou, he could even walk sideways in Jianghai.

But when it came to certain matters, such connections were useless.

He needed to work even harder!

Su Ping sighed.

As one's abilities and status rose, the dangers one might face would also increase.

Only by enhancing one's own strength could one stand tall and unyielding at any time.

However, just as Su Ping was resolutely making up his mind, a ghostly blue light suddenly lit up on the ceiling. Like a sudden appearance of will-o'-the-wisps, it made Su Ping slightly stunned, followed by a wave of coldness throughout his body.

Many times, such eerie things represented a type of Pet Beast: the Necromancy Series!

And Su Ping's recent encounter with the Necromancy Series could probably be none other than Mu Yu, right?

But wasn't Mu Yu already captured?

Did that old thing have a backup plan?

But under these circumstances, could that old thing have bypassed Dong Muyun and Lin Lei's guard and come in directly?

Without even thinking, Su Ping picked up an object at hand and threw it out.

"Guards!"

Within the cold ghostly blue flames, a voice with a hint of a smile sounded.

"Kid, you're quite vigilant, but don't worry."

The voice was extremely mellow, completely different from Mu Yu's voice from before. Su Ping was slightly startled. The next moment, this cold ghostly flame slowly transformed into a figure. Blue flames surrounded him, like wandering souls from the legends. Yet, they also illuminated the figure.

He looked like a very young man. Even from Su Ping's perspective, the man before him seemed to be in his twenties at most. However, those eyes that seemed to also burn with blue flames held an age-deep sagacity that didn't match his apparent youth.

The man, looking at Su Ping who was stunned on the bed, finally shifted from ethereal to physical, studying Su Ping with satisfaction.

"Not bad, not bad! The little fellow looks pretty good, kinda reminds me of myself when I was young!"

Su Ping cast a doubtful glance at this strangely appearing man.

Who exactly was he? 'When I was young'? Isn't he young right now?

"Who are you, sir? Charles?"

"Sir? Charles?"

The man was momentarily taken aback, clearly unaccustomed to such address. He then cracked a smile.

"Heh, I'm not that neither-alive-nor-dead guy; just call me Leng Ye. Relax, don't look like that. If I wanted to do anything to you, kid, you'd have been dead long ago."

The man flicked a blue flame, completely lighting up the room.

Su Ping took a deep breath.

Yes, the first person Su Ping thought of regarding this sudden visitor was none other than Charles Lee, the mysterious and powerful idol, an Undead Cultivator, mentioned in Mu Yu's diary.

He guessed that Mu Yu's backer might very well be this idol of his.

And since the other party was so eager to kill him, it could very well be related to Eagle Country. So, this mysterious and powerful Charles might not be averse to taking matters into his own hands!

But if not him, then who could possess such power to breach Lin Lei and Dong Muyun's defenses and arrive here so stealthily?

However, it was clear that the man before him seemed to have no intention of answering that question. Instead, he frowned slightly.

"Kid, is Charles involved in this attack you experienced? What exactly happened?"

Su Ping nodded.

"It's just my guess, but Mu Yu and those people from Eagle Country were likely the ones who attacked me."

"Tell me everything from the beginning!"

The man glanced at Su Ping.

But Su Ping was unfazed, without even a ripple of emotion.

Because he knew, from the lack of even the slightest response from outside to his actions and shouts, that in the face of this person, he truly was like a fish on the chopping block.

And clearly, this seemed to be a very formidable figure.

Su Ping didn't harbor any adolescent resentment about his own weakness.

How old was he? How old were these old monsters involved this time? Thinking such useless thoughts was purely looking for trouble.

Chapter 269: The Second Generation is Actually Myself?_2

If they were of the same age group, Su Ping could make Qian Yi, the little Paperman, break their teeth.

What he was curious about now was just what the hell was hanging around his neck.

Where did the Fengdu Sword King, that old codger who had been dead for who knows how many years, get such a worthless thing from?

Could it unexpectedly bring about such a huge storm?

At this moment, Su Ping only wanted to do one thing: find the nearest sewer and toss this piece of crap hanging on his neck into it.

He really disliked these kinds of troubles that were beyond his control.

So, facing this man who called himself 'Leng Ye,' Su Ping didn't hide anything. He repeated what he had previously told Dong Muyun and Lin Lei. However, not knowing who the other party was, Su Ping, although desperate to rid himself of the trouble, ultimately still didn't mention the Heavenly Tomb Sword Seal.

However, what Su Ping hadn't expected was this.

After listening to the entire story, the Leng Ye before him actually smiled and took the initiative to ask, "Kid, I know you're hiding something. But in this world, apart from your dad, the person you can trust the most isn't someone else—it's me!"

Su Ping was stunned, still processing this, when the man in front of him continued, "So, don't hide the matters about the Heavenly Tomb and the Sword Seal either."

"..."

Su Ping looked at the man before him, momentarily at a loss. "Who the hell are you?"

「Meanwhile, back in the Law Enforcement Office in Linzhou.」

The interrogation process had clearly ground to a halt. There was no evidence, no established time of the crime, and even using spiritual pressure Pet Beasts like the Judgment Mirror had no effect. Coupled with Qin Chuan's alibi, from any angle, there seemed to be no room left for further questioning. Of course, the most crucial factor was the identity of the person involved. They hesitated to take action, fearing repercussions. After all, if this was mishandled, it could indeed lead to international disputes, and who could bear that responsibility? No one dared claim they could. So indeed, the entire situation was at a stalemate.

Qin Erlong finally couldn't hold back anymore and sighed, "Old Liu, should I let Qin Chuan out? Don't worry, I'll give you and Su Ping an explanation for this afterward."

Liu Fuhai glanced at Qin Erlong, opened his mouth, and finally said, "Fine. Qin Chuan probably really doesn't know about this matter."

Qin Erlong relaxed slightly, but a sense of helplessness lingered in his heart; he could also discern the unspoken meaning behind his old friend's words. If Qin Chuan knew about the situation and was deliberately feigning ignorance, or worse, was involved, Liu Fuhai would not let the matter rest.

Indeed, that was the case. Liu Fuhai's gaze was calm. So what if Qin Erlong is stronger than me? So what if he has a powerful wife backing him? The internal factions within the upper echelons of the Dragon Nation are incredibly intricate! There are people stronger than the Qin Family. In this matter, no matter who I take this to, I and that young fellow are in the right! At worst, I'll just have to throw my old face away and not care. Daring to use Mechanical Weapons within the Dragon Nation—even if it was in the suburbs and there were no additional casualties—if I genuinely wanted to expose this, forget Qin Erlong, even that figure in the Magic Capital would definitely be affected! The academic faction is currently in a precarious position; with this kind of incident surfacing now, many people would be eager to step out and make a few sarcastic remarks. At that point, even if that figure wanted to protect them, it wouldn't be so easy.

Just then, Qu Ming, the director of the Law Enforcement Office, frowned slightly as he answered his phone. Before he could hear the full message from the other end, the door to the interrogation monitoring room was pushed open directly from the outside.

All those present nearly furrowed their brows and turned towards the newcomer. They had given orders that no one was to approach at this time. What was Director Qu Ming doing?

Qu Ming himself was somewhat stunned because, at that very moment, the call was from the front desk of the Law Enforcement Office, reporting that someone had directly barged in.

Someone dares to barge directly into the Law Enforcement Office? What on earth is happening in Linzhou? So many unimaginable things in just one night? And most importantly, this is happening right in front of two chairmen.

"Who are you? How dare you barge into the Law Enforcement Office so recklessly?"

The newcomer had an icy, indifferent, almost wooden expression. He appeared to be in his late thirties or early forties and showed no hint of emotional fluctuation. He calmly scanned everyone present, including Qin Chuan, who had just walked out of the interrogation room with a displeased look. Only then did he take out a small booklet from his breast pocket and ask, "Is this place related to the assault case involving Honorary Major Su Ping?"

Upon hearing this, everyone was startled. People from the Legion have arrived? But even if they are from the Legion, they wouldn't dare be this arrogant, would they?

Zhao Deguang had just called them, so they knew the entire Moon Wolf Company of Battle Wolf A Division had entered Linzhou. However, they hadn't heard anything about the Legion wanting to take over the case. Nevertheless, facing the unfamiliar man, they all nodded. Although the Legion had little to do with local affairs, Su Ping's Legion identity was indeed unquestionable.

Chapter 270: The Second Generation is Actually Myself?_3

People from the Legion came to ask questions, which was understandable, although their manner of entry wasn't very polite.

After the man received an affirmative answer, he nodded, placed the small notebook before them, and said coolly, "By the Commander's orders, before he arrives personally, all individuals involved, suspects included, are forbidden to leave! Violators will be summarily executed!"

Summarily executed!?

The pronouncement of those words stunned everyone. The incident indeed had severe repercussions, but who would dare utter such a threat in front of these people at this moment? What was this man thinking?

However, at that very moment, the insignia on the small notebook, along with the special identity displayed, made everyone freeze.

[Sky-splitter Flight Captain—Xing Chen]

Indeed, it was just an identity that, on the surface, seemed to be merely that of a pilot. However, aside from Qin Chuan, who knew little about such matters, the other three clearly understood much more.

Generally, passenger aircraft don't have individual names; at most, they are designated by their model codes.

Therefore, while the captains of such aircraft are certainly skilled, they are entirely different from individuals like the one before them.

Firstly, the capabilities and functions of these specialized aircraft are different. Ordinary passenger aircraft, especially those within Dragon Nation, though armed, are mainly equipped to defend against airborne Pet Beasts. However, aircraft with individual designations possess a variety of capabilities. It might even be a purely independent Mechanical Pet Beast. More importantly, aircraft with individual names are not used for passenger transport. They exist exclusively to serve a specific, prominent individual. In other words, the arrival of such personnel inherently signifies the authority of the individual they serve.

Qin Erlong was all too familiar with this because he had once personally witnessed his wife accompanied by her pilot, whose aircraft was named 'Cloud Soarer'.

However, upon realizing this, those present were even more taken aback. Even Liu Fuhai exchanged a look of astonishment with Qin Erlong.

Clearly, Liu Fuhai's unspoken question was obvious: Has your wife come personally?

And even more obviously, Qin Erlong also knew that his wife's exclusive aircraft was named Cloud Soarer, not the Sky-splitter currently before them.

So, who was this person who had arrived? Besides his wife, who else was entangled in this affair? Could it be related to Su Ping?!

For the first time, Qin Erlong felt utterly bewildered, but the current situation evidently compelled him to accept it.

Qin Chuan was equally bewildered. What exactly is going on? He was probably the only one completely in the dark. Even moments ago, he hadn't understood Mu Yu's situation; he only knew Mu Yu was implicated in a bombing case. Naturally, he wanted to help clear Mu Yu's name, which would, in turn, help his own bid to join the Heart of Gold.

Now, however, Qin Chuan seemed to grasp a little more. He was beginning to understand why such an incident would alarm both his father and Vice President Liu.

Su Ping? Was Su Ping the one involved in this bombing case? His gaze flickered towards his father. At this moment, Qin Chuan thought he understood his father's urgency.

However, it was clear no one was paying any mind to his thoughts. After a moment's consideration, Qin Erlong couldn't resist asking Xing Chen, "Comrade, do you know who has come to Linzhou?"

Xing Chen glanced at him.

Qin Erlong stated earnestly, "I am the president of the Jianghai Beastmaster Association and also Su Ping's elder. The Jianghai Beastmaster Association is also inextricably involved in this matter."

Xing Chen remained noncommittal, then replied coolly, "They've come from Beiyuan Province."

Beiyuan? Qin Erlong's pupils contracted slightly.

Beiyuan Province is Dragon Nation's most remote northeastern province. North of Beiyuan lies a land of extreme cold, a true no-man's-land. However, just because the environment is harsh for humans doesn't mean other living beings don't thrive there. Undead Types, Elemental Types, and various special Pet Beasts are numerous.

For this reason, Beiyuan Province holds a relatively special status. Therefore, much like Ximo Province, exceptional individuals are stationed there year-round. These two regions also experience the most frequent Beast Tides, which still occur occasionally even in this modern era. Conversely, such dangers are rarer in the provinces along the Eastern Sea coast.

So... could it be that person from Beiyuan who has arrived? Qin Erlong's face twitched.

If it were someone else, even one of the prominent figures from the Imperial Capital, he might have been able to smooth things over by leveraging his wife's influence. But now, quite apart from not knowing the newcomer's intentions, there was the sheer notoriety of the individual from Beiyuan to consider...

Yes, notoriety! Throughout all of Dragon Nation, apart from the legendary figure at the very apex, only the one from Ximo was cut from the same cloth. He paid no heed to anyone else.

According to his wife, during a previous meeting in the Imperial Capital, the two phrases that individual uttered most frequently were, 'None of your damn business!' and 'What's it got to do with me?!' Moreover, this person wielded immense power and had, from very early on, possessed the authority of 'summary execution before reporting'.

What connection did that individual have with Su Ping, and how were they involved in this case?