

Beast T 271

Chapter 271: The Second Generation is Actually Myself?_4

Qin Erlong didn't know. He only knew that from now on, this matter had nothing to do with him anymore.

Who would dare to act rashly after that name was invoked?

After all, with the current legend's rise to power, everyone knew that this 'Ghost Saint' was the sharpest knife in his hand!

「...」

"Second Grandfather?"

Su Ping scratched his head, looking at the man before him who, by appearance, seemed not much older than himself.

So, there really **is** such a person, huh?

His old man wasn't just making things up?

Su Ping pursed his lips.

At this moment, he suddenly realized he might have underestimated Su Anyong again.

Damn, had his own words become a prophecy?

This guy was actually the 'Haotian War Master'?

Su Ping had no reason to doubt. After all, the man's demeanor gave him no reason to believe he was being deceived.

Seeing Su Ping's expression, Leng Ye smiled and nodded.

"I've always wanted to find some time to check up on you, little rascal. I didn't expect I'd almost miss the chance. TSK TSK. But you're a tough one, kid, surviving an attack like that! You were lucky, of course, but it was even better luck for me."

The man looked at Su Ping, then said, "You must have guessed by now that Mu Yu's frenzied attack on you was indeed for that Heavenly Tomb Sword Seal! Come on, let me see it!"

Su Ping, knowing what was good for him, decisively took the item off his neck and handed it to the man.

Leng Ye took it, TSKing in admiration.

Then he glanced at Su Ping. "Want to know what this thing is? You even searched for it so many times online before."

To Leng Ye's surprise, Su Ping decisively shook his head. "No..."

"ER..."

Leng Ye opened his mouth, then after a moment's thought, nodded. "TSK, kid, not knowing is indeed a good thing. Unfortunately, now that you're involved, you don't have the luxury of not knowing."

Su Ping felt aggrieved. It really has to be this way?

Although he didn't know what kind of person this Second Grandfather was, to be able to reveal such profound secrets with a single phrase, and even precisely intercept his online search keywords—what terrifying authority did he possess?

If he'd known this blasted thing would cause so much trouble, he never would have taken it from Dong Muyun.

That damn Fengdu Sword King Yu Liangqing! Didn't I just turn his will into this little trinket for Qian Yi? Did he really have to go to such lengths over it?!

"Heavenly Tomb. You should know what that is by now. It's existed since ancient times. However, in reality, more than one Heavenly Tomb has actually been discovered!"

"Oh?!" Su Ping became genuinely interested.

"The Heavenly Tombs are actually in four locations. The one north of us is just one of them; the other three are scattered across the world! Near the location of a Heavenly Tomb, the rate and probability of Undead Pet Beasts appearing are hundreds or thousands of times greater than in other places! Throughout history, the plague of Undead in the north has always existed. It was only with the development of Pet Beasts and large-scale mechanical weapons in modern times, along with the efforts of a Legendary Lord, that this threat was barely eradicated! That was when Dragon Nation discovered the main body of the Heavenly Tomb. It was a giant tomb. At the same time, they also learned that three other identical sites existed around the world, though the symbols on each tombstone differed. The one on the continent of Mummy Nation features a white bone. The one on the continent of Eagle Country displays a flame. And the Heavenly Tomb near Lion Nation, the self-proclaimed Sun Never Sets Empire, is marked with a crown."

Leng Ye continued, beaming, "And now, you should also know what pattern is on the tombstone of the Heavenly Tomb north of Dragon Nation, right?"

"A sword?"

Su Ping felt a sense of dread as he looked at the so-called Heavenly Tomb Sword Seal.

At this moment, he finally understood why Mu Yu had launched such a frenzied attack upon seeing it!

However, this time, Su Ping even felt somewhat fortunate. He was glad Mu Yu had been so eager for quick success, rather than planning things out slowly!

What kind of idiotic thing had he done? It was tantamount to a child flaunting gold in a bustling marketplace, or like deliberately courting disaster.

In truth, Su Ping was unaware that initially, Mu Yu himself hadn't truly believed it could be the real Sword Seal and had only made his move with considerable skepticism. It wasn't until he heard from Qin Chuan that Su Ping had recently come into contact with a Secret Realm that he gained some confidence that this was indeed the Heavenly Tomb Sword Seal itself.

His face twitched slightly as he looked at Leng Ye. "Leng Ye, what exactly is inside the Heavenly Tomb?"

Leng Ye smiled. "I don't know either. Currently, only the people from Eagle Country have found the key and successfully opened their Heavenly Tomb in the Great Rift Valley. But judging from their eagerness to search for the keys to the other Heavenly Tombs, the contents must be beyond imagination! And Dragon Nation is also making preparations to enter the Heavenly Tomb in the future, such as establishing Special Beast Taming Forces. Of course, that has nothing to do with you."

"Huh?" Su Ping was slightly startled. Preparations to enter the Heavenly Tomb? Special Beast Taming Forces?

Before Su Ping could react, Leng Ye continued, "So now, kid, what do you plan to do?"

What to do? Su Ping immediately understood Leng Ye was asking about the disposition of this clearly significant Heavenly Tomb Sword Seal.

Su Ping, being very perceptive, said directly, "I will hand the Sword Seal over to the nation!"

At that moment, Su Ping felt as if a holy light shone upon him.

Leng Ye, looking pleased with Su Ping's teachable attitude, patted his shoulder. "Good kid, I didn't misjudge you! HEH. But you don't need to act so high and mighty; the higher-ups won't treat you poorly! Besides, let me tell you straight—you couldn't keep this thing even if you wanted to."

Of course, Su Ping knew he couldn't keep it. Even if he could, he... would still hand it over this readily!

Nonsense! What was more important, this damn Heavenly Tomb or his own precious life?

This attack had already been beyond his expectations. If it happened again, who knew what horrors awaited?

As for what was actually inside that Heavenly Tomb? Su Ping wasn't particularly interested to begin with, and even if he were, it wasn't worth risking his life for, was it?

He should focus on improving himself. Once his status, position, and strength increased, he would naturally learn everything.

This ambush had made Su Ping understand one thing: he only had one life. With the Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas in his possession, what couldn't he obtain in the future?

Going out and fighting life-and-death battles with others was clearly not his path!

After toying with the Heavenly Tomb Sword Seal for a bit, Leng Ye smiled, and then it vanished from his hand.

He looked at the eagerly watching Su Ping and said, "Don't worry, you can make any request when the time comes. As for now, you're not in a hurry, are you? If not, why not join me in handling some real business!?"

"What business?" Su Ping couldn't think of anything more important than bargaining for his reward.

At this moment, Leng Ye's face broke into a dazzling smile. "Don't you want to see the mastermind?"

Su Ping's eyes lit up. The reason he had been holed up in this hospital was the fear that those people still had some tricks up their sleeves. But now, with this man's arrival being a true Mechanical Descent, what was there left to fear?

However, he frowned slightly, lamenting, "Second Grandfather, if they dared to make a move, they must have anticipated various situations and probably left no evidence, right? Even if we go, what can we do to them? After all, they are from Eagle Country..."

Leng Ye glanced at this cunning brat, who seemed to be scheming from head to toe, and huffed softly. "Still trying to sound me out, you little rascal? Relax! Do you know what it is about me that those old coots find most exasperating, yet can do nothing about?"

Su Ping blinked and shook his head.

"The Ghost Saint cares only for results, never for the process or the rules!"

With those words, an eerie blue light bloomed, and the door opened.

Leng Ye stepped out.

Leaving Su Ping blinking in place.

What?

Ghost Saint?

Damn it!

Don't tell me... *I'm* the one with the powerful connections here?!

Chapter 272: Just Search the Soul!

Dong Muyun and Lin Lei watched as a figure emerged from the hospital ward, their bodies tensing immediately.

When had this person gone in? How did they get in?

It wasn't until they saw Su Ping coming out afterward that they finally exhaled in relief.

Then, they turned their strange gaze toward this extremely handsome man.

Who is this guy?

It was Leng Ye, looking quite interested, who glanced at the two hurriedly tensing figures approaching.

There was no need to mention Lin Lei, as he had obviously learned about some of Su Ping's affairs while investigating on the plane.

As for Dong Muyun beside him.

Although the Dong Family had fallen on hard times and was no longer the glorious Mirror Saint family that had been passed down from ancient times, there were two talents among this generation's younger members.

Dong Muyun was one, and that Dong Muxuan from Magic Capital was another.

So, before the two could speak, Leng Ye said with a smile,

"Miss Dong, drive and take me and the kid for a trip to the Law Enforcement Office! Captain Lin, come along too."

"Ah? Oh..."

Dong Muyun was still a bit dazed. Then she saw Su Ping coming up from behind. He nodded at her, and she finally relaxed.

Although she didn't know why they were going to the Law Enforcement Office, Dong Muyun absolutely trusted Su Ping at this moment.

Both were somewhat baffled. One of them was Queen Dong of the Tianyun Group in Jianghai, and the other was a senior military officer in the Legion.

The man in front of them, who didn't seem very old, had an overwhelming presence that suppressed them so much they didn't even dare to directly question him.

Upon exiting from the Bright Unicorn Hospital, Dong Muyun summoned her Red King from the Beast Taming Space.

Lin Lei and Dong Muyun sat in the front, while Su Ping and Leng Ye sat in the back.

Although Su Ping didn't know why this woman's sports car even had a back seat.

At this moment, he couldn't help feeling sentimental.

"Granduncle, could you get me a car when the time comes?"

Leng Ye looked at him in surprise.

"If you just want this toy, trading it for a thousand or eight hundred wouldn't be a problem!"

Su Ping's mouth twitched. What did he want a thousand or eight hundred of these for? To start a supercar club? Wouldn't that be utterly pointless?

Su Ping felt awkward and continued to dwell on his Feifei and Black Blood.

Meanwhile, Dong Muiyun's eyes were filled with bewilderment.

What? Granduncle? Didn't Su Ping's grandfather sacrifice himself long ago? In his words, wasn't his only remaining relative supposedly that somewhat problematic father? Where did this so-called granduncle come from? Related by blood or something else? Was he a brother or a sibling of the previous Su Family elder who had perished in the Beast Tide, or were they related in some other way?

Dong Muiyun was a bit baffled, but what puzzled her even more was why this man was going to the Law Enforcement Office.

Moreover, how did this person know her?

Did Su Ping say something? Why would Su Ping tell his granduncle about her? Could it be...

Dong Muiyun's expression suddenly became excited. It seemed not impossible after all! At this time, Su Ping was at his most vulnerable. She had been with him all along, and he had told her first after the attack. Does this mean her position in the stubborn kid's heart has surpassed that of Miss Qin?

Thinking of this, Dong Muiyun was all smiles.

Lin Lei, sitting next to her, was somewhat puzzled.

Was the Dong Family's miss as calm and dignified as the rumors suggested? It was understandable the first time, but what was this about now?

Furthermore, Lin Lei couldn't comprehend another matter.

Just how did this guy get into Su Ping's hospital ward?

His Pet Beast 'Wild Demon,' though not summoned, would have sensed any trace with its keen smell and his spiritual power.

However, Lin Lei was actually thinking a bit more than Dong Muyun.

For a simple reason: he had witnessed Su Anyong in person.

He was the only one who knew Su Anyong's identity.

The special Beastmaster Troops.

Considering this, it seemed reasonable that Su Ping's family would know about his accident, right? And since the father's generation was already like this, it seemed fitting that the previous generation was more formidable, right? He just didn't know how formidable they were.

Su Ping, having recovered from his emotions, took out Feifei's Mechanical Core.

"Sister Yun, is it difficult to repair Feifei's Mechanical Core?"

Dong Muyun glanced at Su Ping.

"If you want to try, of course, it's possible. But if you wish, I can get another one for you that won't be much worse than Black Blood!"

"The car is a small matter. I just want to know if Feifei can still be fixed!"

"Hm?"

Dong Muyun was slightly startled. "What do you mean, kid?"

Su Ping didn't bother to hide anything. "I want to contract it as my Pet Beast when I advance to Commander Level!"

Dong Muyun frowned, "Su Ping, I told you before that there's a problem with this Mechanical Core. It can't integrate with a mechanical body! What use is a Mechanical Core that can't integrate with a mechanical body?"

This time, it was Leng Ye's turn to raise an eyebrow in surprise, glancing at what Su Ping held in his hand.

A Mechanical Core that can't integrate with a mechanical body? He had never heard of such a peculiar Mechanical Core before.

But Su Ping wasn't concerned. "I want to try. No matter what, this little guy saved my life! And to be honest, my first two Pet Beasts are quite strange. If the third one isn't a bit weird, I'd feel uncomfortable."

That's right, a Poison Type mutant Forest Wolf and a Sword Soul little paperman created from Holy Spirit resources. Adding a Mechanical Core that can't integrate with a mechanical body doesn't seem strange anymore, does it?

Dong Muyun pursed her lips and finally could only nod, "Alright, I'll do my best when the time comes."

Although mutant Pet Beasts were indeed quite troublesome.

Su Ping had thought before that the next Pet Beast he contracted definitely should not be a mutant.

But there was no helping it; Su Ping was just that kind of person who valued loyalty and righteousness.

Even though the spatial transmission was an ability of the Black Blood vehicle, it was Feifei that reminded him in the end, and it was Feifei's Advanced Level mechanical intelligence that allowed him to escape from the explosion of those mechanical weapons.

Moreover, Feifei's Mechanical Core, at most, was just a bit odd; it probably couldn't be considered a mutant... right?

Of course, more than that, it was actually Su Ping's confidence!

However, thinking of Feifei, a cold flash crossed Su Ping's heart as he thought of the people he was about to meet.

He had never felt such resentment towards anyone before.

But it had to be said, it was these people who made Su Ping truly understand the deeper, colder, and crueler side of this world of Beast Tamers.

And in Su Ping's silence, it took less than ten minutes for 'Red King' to arrive at the Linzhou Law Enforcement Office from the Bright Unicorn Hospital.

It was Su Ping's first time here, but it's a pity there was absolutely no sense of ceremony.

Even Dong Muyun and Lin Lei wanted to say a word to the old gatekeeper still present and the front desk receptionist.

However, Leng Ye just smiled, waved his hand, and then strolled in grandly. Neither the old gatekeeper nor the receptionist recording at the front desk seemed to notice anything. They just went about their business, completely unaware that four people had just walked past them.

How powerful must one's spiritual power be?

Lin Lei and Dong Muyun didn't even have time to be shocked or impressed, as they had already arrived in the only lit interrogation room in the Law Enforcement Office.

For the first time, Qin Erlong and Liu Fuhai felt what it was like to be imprisoned. And finally, their time in prison was over!

The door of the interrogation room was knocked. Xing Chen, who stood guard by the interrogation room like a door god, finally opened its doors. Four figures entered one by one.

Qin Erlong and Liu Fuhai stood up eagerly, looking at Su Ping and the extremely handsome man leading the group, like students finally seeing their parents.

However, the reaction and demeanor of these two made Dong Muyun and Lin Lei, who were following behind, even more puzzled.

The presence of these two here was not surprising, but what was strange was that their reactions and actions seemed as if they had already known about this matter?

Leng Ye glanced at everyone present and asked straightforwardly, "Have those international criminals confessed honestly yet?"

The corners of everyone's mouths twitched.

Wow, weren't they just suspects? Are they already being branded as criminals?

However, at this moment, it wasn't just Elders Qin and Liu; even Qin Chuan had now come to understand the situation, his gaze somewhat complicated.

He pursed his lips, finally seeing the brat his daughter had mentioned before.

But never in his life had Qin Chuan imagined that his first meeting with this potential 'son-in-law' would be under such circumstances, in such a setting.

And to make things worse was his recent debacle.

Facing Leng Ye's enquiry, Qu Ming, the director of the Law Enforcement Office, stepped forward.

"Chief, these three international criminals have special identities, and it seems they premeditated their crimes. With our current conditions at the office, we haven't gotten anything from them yet!"

As he spoke, Qu Ming hurriedly added, "But rest assured, I am confident!"

What confidence? Elders Qin and Liu glanced at him sourly.

Although the Legion and local officials didn't interfere with each other, and Legion personnel didn't have jurisdiction here, it still depended on who exactly it was.

The person in front of them might indeed hold a position in the Legion. However, strictly speaking, once someone reached this Level, they no longer belonged solely to the Legion.

And in this society of Beast Tamers, one's personal strength could often determine many things.

So, facing this individual, they had no choice but to respond accordingly.

Even though this was the best commitment Qu Ming could offer, it was clear the Law Enforcement Office had confidence. However, this person might not have the time to wait.

So, Leng Ye frowned slightly, glanced at the interrogation room on the monitor, and waved his hand, "Forget it, there's no need for all this trouble."

Raising his hand, a pale blue Flame blossomed from his palm. The moment the Flame appeared, the temperature in the room dropped by more than ten degrees. A subdued voice, making everyone's spine tingle, rose, "Lan Ling, go to that envoy first and directly conduct a forced Soul Search."

Chapter 273: Qin Chuan's Panic! Charles's Experiment!

This azure-blue flame resembled a blue begonia.

So beautiful.

However, beneath its beauty lurked an unspeakable, insidious venom.

Su Ping didn't know what type of Pet Beast this was, but some among those present did.

A special and rare Undead, a Fire Elemental Beast Pet: the Blue Flame Heart Demon.

Of course, an ordinary Blue Flame Heart Demon is a Pet Beast possessing Monarch-level Species Racial Potential.

To become the Pet Beast of this individual, it surely couldn't remain at that level.

Naturally, the specifics of its evolution were not for them to know.

But regardless, the appearance of this creature, along with that softly spoken sentence, made everyone's heart clench.

Soul Search!

A method that sounded common but was, in reality, rarely employed.

This was because Pet Beasts capable of performing a Soul Search were indeed few.

Furthermore, a Soul Search involved directly dismantling the soul to sift through all its memories.

After a Soul Search, the person was usually finished.

Most importantly, the soul endured extreme pain during the process.

To use a relatively common analogy, it was like immersing a human body in a highly corrosive liquid such as sulfuric acid.

And the agony of a Soul Search was akin to soaking the soul in such a substance.

Countless martyrs, upon capture, chose suicide. One reason was the fear of vital secrets being leaked after a Soul Search; another was that the pain of the process was truly unbearable for the average person.

It's better to die a quick death.

If it were an ordinary person, perhaps those present might grit their teeth and attempt a Soul Search.

However, the identities of those apprehended this time were clearly extraordinary. Under such circumstances, perhaps only this individual could so casually suggest, "force a Soul Search."

Beside him, Qin Chuan's face was somewhat pale.

If, after the Soul Search, Mu Yu and the others all perish here, then what about him...

But evidently, at that moment, Qin Chuan could no longer afford to dwell on such thoughts.

「Inside the interrogation room.」

Harman was still frowning, looking at the interrogators before him. He seemed to have noticed their outward ferocity masking inner timidity, and he grew even more brazen.

"Even in the Magic Capital, your Law Enforcement Office can't just arbitrarily capture a citizen from Eagle Country! Xie Te, I'm telling you, once I get back to the Magic Capital, I will definitely take you mongrels disguised as dogs to court!"

The interrogators' faces turned ashen at the insults, but they were helpless.

Anything on an international level was no small matter.

Since they hadn't extracted any information, their capture and interrogation were indeed likely to cause trouble.

And just as everyone glared furiously at Harman, powerless to do anything, Gu Hao walked back in.

Looking at the captain of the enforcement team, Harman showed no hint of fear. Instead, he sneered,

"You! You damned yellow-skinned monkey, an inferior race unworthy of being Beast Tamers! Just you wait until I'm out. You'll see."

It had to be said, this time, Harman had truly managed to infuriate everyone.

The group of interrogators shot to their feet.

If not for the surveillance cameras still running, they might have already summoned their Pet Beasts.

Yet, to their surprise, their captain remained exceptionally calm.

Even the look he gave Harman was tinged with pity and derision.

This kind of gaze made Harman uncomfortable, and he frowned at the man.

Gu Hao said little, not even deeming it necessary to look at Harman again. He turned and bowed to the figure behind him.

Only then did everyone see the small, fist-sized blue fire sprout behind Gu Hao.

"Lord Lanling, the Soul Search can be conducted at any time!"

At these words, everyone present was stunned.

Harman blinked. His green eyes, reflecting the slowly drifting blue flame, turned an azure hue.

In that instant, Harman seemed to finally register what had been said.

Soul Search?

"No! People of the Dragon Nation! What kind of joke is this? You have no evidence! I really haven't done anything! I truly don't know what that damned bombing case has to do with me! What you're doing is improper! The Eagle Country embassy will never allow you to do this..."

However, it was clear that neither Leng Ye, calmly observing from outside the surveillance room, nor the ethereal blue flame advancing on Harman, would halt their actions because of his screams.

Finally, the ethereal blue flame slowly came to a halt before him.

Simultaneously, the flame swelled, growing from its previous flower-like size until it was as large as a human head.

Within the flame, a terrifyingly demonic face seemed to emerge. It wore what looked like a smirk, its gaze fixed greedily on the man before it, as if eager to devour him whole.

"No! No! Please! I really haven't done anything! Spare me... spare me..."

His shrill, terrified screams, lasting less than half a minute, formed a stark contrast to his earlier arrogance.

These anguished cries made some interrogators feel a grim satisfaction, while others found it hard to watch.

However, no matter how frightened Harman became, no matter how much he pleaded,

the Blue Flame Heart Demon showed no intention of stopping.

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The flames flickered and instantly enveloped An Erman's head. This blonde-haired, blue-eyed Caucasian man seemed to have his entire head engulfed by the blue flames. The shrill howls vanished. Even the flames that wrapped around his head disappeared. Only a faint blue hue still flowed in Harman's eyes. At the same time, Harman's body started to twitch violently. Even though the interrogation chair firmly restrained him, the severe twitching still made the chair creak and sway.

「Meanwhile, outside the interrogation room,」

Leng Ye extended his hand, and a phantasmal mental image appeared before everyone. As the Blue Flame Heart Demon connected to his soul, all the images it witnessed during the Soul Search were naturally relayed back to Leng Ye's mind. Everyone focused their minds on the images. It was clear the memory was rewinding, and the scenes reflected by the Blue Flame Heart Demon from the Soul Search were selectively important ones.

「During his capture,」

The scene showed Harman's astonishment and Mu Yu's calm. However, just as the rewind began, there seemed to be a problem with the Soul Search process.

Leng Ye raised an eyebrow slightly. "Hmm? TSK, amateurish tricks."

But soon, a shriek, like an insect's cry, rang out from inside the interrogation room. Then, the Soul Search images began to proceed in an orderly fashion once again.

"This is a soul louse egg. Consume it. My body has the Soul Power of Lord Charles..." Mu Yu said from within the Spirit Barrier as he produced the soul louse egg. "By ingesting this, everything that happened before will be consumed by the soul lice in your soul. Even if they use Spirit or soul-type abilities, they won't get anything out of you..."

Everyone's expression changed slightly. At the same time, they all let out a long sigh of relief. These words alone had already proven a great deal. Only Qin Chuan's face suddenly changed!

Because as the Soul Search memories rewound, the scene appeared again:

"Lord Mu, that Su Ping has an extraordinary background, and he seems to be somewhat connected with Director Qin's father..."

"First of all, as long as this matter is taken care of, the rest doesn't matter. Secondly, Qin Chuan won't fall out with me; he's now madly obsessed with joining the Heart of Gold, and only I can speak on his behalf..."

Everyone, especially Leng Ye, gave Qin Chuan a calm look. However, the following conversation made him feel even more uneasy.

"I have already investigated. Breeder Su's identity and background are not bad, but he's still just an elite Breeder. And indeed, the Secret Realm that Qin Chuan mentioned is in Su Ping's breeding base..."

Qin Chuan's face turned extremely pale. He truly hadn't expected this matter to actually be somewhat related to him? The problem was, the Secret Realms produced in Linzhou these past few years, although relatively concealed, were after all completed products with known whereabouts. This wasn't a secret! He had never imagined that this could be connected to such a matter. Yet obviously, at this moment, no one thought this way.

At this instant, even Qin Erlong looked at Qin Chuan differently. Disappointment, anger, complexity—it was all there in his gaze.

"Dad, I truly didn't know..." Qin Chuan began.

"Silence!" Leng Ye's voice was flat as he continued to watch the images from the Soul Search.

Scenes of clinking glasses and lavish banquets, some with Qin Chuan present and some without, all appeared. Everyone could see clearly, and the more they watched, the clearer the situation became. Dong Muyun, in particular, watched Director Qin with great interest.

Previously, when this Director Qin entered Linzhou, he was a formidable enemy to Tianyun. Now it seems that in the future, never mind how the company fares, it remains to be seen if his father can protect this precious son of his. One wonders if Miss Qin knows about the 'effort' her father put into breaking up her relationship!

Even Leng Ye slightly narrowed his eyes, thoughtfully mulling over the four words that appeared in the Soul Search memories: Heart of Gold?

The situation was already quite clear. As the memory continued to rewind, some inconsistencies arose, but for the most part, it was as those present had anticipated.

Using ploys to control Beast Tamers, secretly supplying Mechanical Weapons, monitoring Su Ping's activities at the Breeder Association, planning the attack route and location—even the plans and means for the aftermath had been laid out. What to do with the Sword Seal after dealing with Su Ping, how to handle the various outcomes of different situations... all of this was accomplished in just one afternoon. This level of planning even made Leng Ye nod slightly. Indeed, their efficiency was quite impressive!

It was just that neither Mu Yu nor Harman had imagined that such an unexpectedly powerful figure lurked behind Su Ping. Of course, it wasn't just the two of them who were unaware; Su Ping himself was completely oblivious.

「Finally, the Soul Search memories slowly faded away.」

Perhaps Leng Ye had achieved his goal. The remaining memories concerned Harman's affairs in Magic Capital, unrelated to this case, so naturally, there was no interest in continuing to watch.

「The blue Blue Flame Heart Demon slowly floated up from Harman's corpse.」

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Indeed, a corpse.

In the gaze of all present, as Leng Ye's thoughts flickered, the Blue Flame Heart Demon slowly emerged from Harman's pupils, dragging out his ethereal soul as well and then devouring it in one gulp.

The pitiful and piercing wails made everyone's teeth chatter.

This Ghost Saint truly lived up to his reputation!

However, this Blue Flame Heart Demon also seemed rather peculiar. Could it directly devour living souls?

Of course, at this moment, no one would object, nor did anyone dare to.

The strange human face within the Flames appeared exceedingly jubilant, though it seemed not quite sated. Its baleful and greedy eyes covetously surveyed everyone present.

Leng Ye's mind moved again, and the Blue Flame Heart Demon flew back to him. Excitedly orbiting Leng Ye, it transformed once again into a tiny Flame.

Yet clearly, a mere Harman was not the end of it!

It had been a close call. If Leng Ye hadn't made preparations in advance, and if Su Ping hadn't been lucky, the Heavenly Tomb Sword Seal might truly have been lost. Even though the Heavenly Tomb was to the north of Dragon Nation, and with the geographic advantage, it would be difficult for Eagle Country to act rashly. However, losing the Sword Seal was equivalent to losing the initiative.

In fact, Leng Ye was well aware of this. Even Dragon Nation was searching for the whereabouts of those keys within the territories of the other two Heavenly Tombs. Eagle Country was watching so closely. The Heavenly Tomb must contain a great secret!

It was for this very reason that Harman, the long-time envoy in Dragon Nation, didn't amount to much. However, Mu Yu, who had returned from Eagle Country, was clearly of far greater importance. Anything involving the Heavenly Tomb was naturally no trivial matter. Moreover, Leng Ye was curious: What exactly is inside the Heavenly Tomb?

Although Mu Yu might not necessarily know, having just one more source of intelligence was of tremendous value to Dragon Nation. Now, with such an opportunity and excuse presenting itself—his visitors practically delivering themselves to his doorstep—he couldn't be happier!

So, after playing with the Blue Flame Heart Demon for a bit, Leng Ye thought for a moment and walked directly into the interrogation room.

Compared to Harman's earlier provocations, Mu Yu at this moment was extremely quiet, even a little too quiet. He was silent, his breathing becoming slightly rapid.

He didn't know what exactly had happened, but Mu Yu knew one thing for sure.

The soul louse is dead!

The soul louse I left inside Harman... it's dead!

The implications... they were undeniable.

If Harman had simply died along with it, that would have been one thing. But if Harman hadn't died, or if he had spilled the beans before dying, then the outcome would be self-evident.

In fact, if the Heavenly Tomb Sword Seal had already been obtained, I wouldn't have cared so much.

If I die, I die.

Even I had made certain preparations for this trip to Dragon Nation. I even had some expectations.

However, what I'm worried about is that Lord Charles's task hasn't been completed!

The Sword Seal!

Matters concerning the Heavenly Tomb were, for Mu Yu, currently more important than his own life.

So, at this moment, a sliver of wishful thinking sparked in Mu Yu's heart.

Even if Su Ping is fine, he thought, they won't know my true purpose. They'll think all I wanted was his Paperman. If that's the case, then obviously, things can still be salvaged. In the future, Eagle Country might still have a chance to get the Heavenly Tomb Sword Seal.

However, in the next second, that sliver of wishful thinking in Mu Yu's heart was utterly shattered, leaving not a trace behind.

For into the interrogation room walked a figure.

A figure he had seen before in photographs.

This figure's face was one that required close attention from Eagle Country.

How could he be here? Mu Yu's eyes bulged.

The one who understands you best is always your enemy.

Even within Dragon Nation, very few had truly seen Leng Ye or knew of the Ghost Saint. But now, Mu Yu recognized at first glance who the newcomer was. He also understood now why the soul louse he had been so confident in had been detected and eradicated.

If this personage himself has come, then everything makes sense.

Leng Ye looked at him, a smile in his eyes, and said, "Judging by your expression, it seems you know who I am, eh? TSK, TSK. To go to such lengths, all for this thing?"

Mu Yu looked in despair at the Heavenly Tomb Sword Seal that had appeared in Leng Ye's hands.

As expected! With him here, it would be truly unbelievable if the matter of the Sword Seal could still be concealed.

Although he had anticipated this, upon seeing the item, the breath Mu Yu had been holding, the tension he'd maintained, completely deflated.

Mu Yu lifted his head, his expression one of complete resignation, and said, "Leng Sheng, if you have anything you want to ask, just speak directly!"

"Something I want to ask?" Leng Ye chuckled. "Question you? I never question living enemies. Corpses and souls are far more truthful!"

Mu Yu froze. Then, a flash of deep blue instantly enveloped his entire field of vision.

"AHHH..."

The equally agonized howls didn't cause the slightest flicker of emotion in Leng Ye. Soon, however, his eyebrows knitted together slightly. He looked at what was before him.

And at that moment, within the interrogation room, a light flared. The Blue Flame Heart Demon was forcibly ejected from Mu Yu's body.

Chapter 276: Qin Chuan's Panic! Charles's Experiment!_4

Meanwhile, Mu Yu's pupils turned pitch black. He faced Leng Ye, even baring a smile. His teeth, eyeballs, and the whites of his eyes all became exceedingly dark. At this moment, Mu Yu seemed to not be

human anymore. In fact, that seemed to indeed be the case, because at this moment, an extremely unique voice rang out, "Leng? Long time no see!"

Leng Ye slightly narrowed his eyes, looking at Mu Yu, whose muscles all over his body were starting to atrophy, becoming even more withered. At this moment, Mu Yu's body seemed to have turned into a skeleton, and all over him, at a speed visible to the naked eye, turned charred black. Only within those dark pupils was there still a glimmer of light.

Not to mention Su Ping, at this very moment, everyone outside the interrogation room, monitoring and perceiving this scene, felt a chill in their hearts. What kind of technique was this? Was this the ability of a truly Advanced Level Beast Tamer in this world?

However, at this instant, everything in the interrogation room was shrouded. Whether it was the people outside or the others inside the interrogation room, no one could see clearly anymore what was happening before them.

After doing all this, Leng Ye then said, "Charles? Tsk, there have been ongoing rumors of your death, yet here you are, not dead. I wonder what means you used to cling to life, you old thing?" Leng Ye smiled, taking an apparent interest in this 'thing.'

Charles was not bothered, seeming as if he had only just received all the information, conversing as if with an old friend, "If you, Leng, or the Legendary Lord of Dragon Nation, want such a Secret Technique, you can come find me in Eagle Country. I, Charles, certainly won't be stingy with my dearest friends and revered idols. By the way, has the Sword Mark of the Heavenly Tomb in Dragon Nation been found?"

Leng Ye chuckled lightly, paying no heed to the other's trivial words, instead pondering over the current situation.

"Indeed, when I sensed through the Heavenly Tomb that a key from Dragon Nation's Heavenly Tomb might have emerged, I had a premonition. The strategies and tactics you people of Dragon Nation excel in. This move should be called luring the snake out of its hole, right?"

Leng Ye showed no reaction, tacitly accepting the other party's flattering over-interpretation. Even the sarcastic smile on the corner of his mouth did not waver, as he casually said, "Pity, no big fish were hooked!"

"Heh, good enough. Mu was almost really killed in Dragon Nation."

Leng Ye frowned slightly, glancing at Mu Yu's body, which in that short time had almost turned into a desiccated skeleton; his frown deepened. Mu Yu wasn't dead yet? Sure enough, for Charles to speak like this, he must have truly left some contingencies in place.

"It's just a pity that Mu's body is too frail, and the remaining spiritual power is not sufficient to support it. Otherwise, I would have really liked to talk more with you, my dearest friend."

Leng Ye sneered coldly. Beside him, not only did that wisp of dark blue flame continue to appear, but behind him, a single blood-red pupil also materialized.

"Dear Leng, what are you doing? I really just wanted to talk to you. Now, you should know, this is not the real me. If you make a move now, aside from destroying some buildings and machinery of Dragon Nation, it's meaningless." The figure didn't care about Leng Ye's actions at the moment and continued to speak quickly, as if truly short on time, "I know Dragon Nation has always been curious about what's inside the Heavenly Tomb. So, do you know why, despite guessing that this was Dragon Nation's 'luring the snake out of the hole,' I still sent Mu here? In fact, Mu's death this time is the final step in the completion of one of the Heavenly Tomb's experimental results! Dear Leng, until we meet again. I'm truly looking forward to discovering what other secrets lie within Dragon Nation's Heavenly Tomb."

"Whatever secrets there are, they have nothing to do with you!"

The Darkness receded. All the aberrations vanished. The aura on Mu Yu's body disappeared without a trace, including the aura of life. Leng Ye's brows furrowed as he stared at Mu Yu's corpse, which had turned into a mummy, falling into contemplation. Indeed, once the Blue Flame Heart Demon re-entered Mu Yu's corpse, there was no longer any trace of life or Soul Breath. The body before him was indeed as dead as could be. The problem still lay in what Charles had said earlier. What did it really mean? Could the gains from the Heavenly Tomb in Eagle Country allow Mu Yu to resurrect under such circumstances? At this thought, a hint of interest appeared at the corners of his mouth. As Charles had said, if the Heavenly Tomb in Eagle Country contained such gains, then what secrets lay within the Heavenly Tomb on Blue Star?

The pitch-black Darkness vanished. The situation in the interrogation room reappeared before everyone's eyes. Su Ping looked dubiously at Leng Ye as he walked out of the interrogation room.

Although the latter's expression had returned to normal, Su Ping could still tell that something unexpected must have happened in the past few moments. However, in the footage, Mu Yu, who had turned into a charred skeleton, indeed showed no sign of life anymore. What exactly had happened just now? Su Ping did not know, and it was clear that Leng Ye had no intention of explaining.

At this point, it was Qu Ming from the Law Enforcement Office who mustered up the courage to ask, "Sir, how should we proceed with that?"

Leng Ye looked up and glanced at the last interrogation room. Inside was none other than the last person brought by Mu Yu: his apprentice, Chris. Leng Ye's brows tightened slightly. Instead of answering, he simply nudged the blue flame resting on his shoulder to move again. Piercing howls erupted once more, but they did not cause any change in the expressions of the people present. Because everyone knew that at this time, it wasn't over yet!

Mu Yu and his two companions were dead. The situation was now clear. So, with these three dead, and all prior Soul Searches preserved, their criminal acts were as good as proven. Even if confronted by people from Eagle Country, they could say nothing in their defense. The use of Mechanical Weapons, and within the urban limits of Dragon Nation at that—what this implied was self-explanatory. This was Eagle Country; if it had involved some relatively small neighboring countries, given the temperament of those in charge in Dragon Nation, they would even have had grounds to dispatch troops directly.

But though they were dead, it didn't mean everything was settled, because at this very moment, another anxious figure sat in the room. Qin Chuan's lips had turned a bit pale. Because in the silence of that moment, he could feel that gaze slowly shifting towards him. Clearly, how would Qin Chuan be dealt with in this situation?

At that moment, Leng Ye's voice also rang out, sounding like the Grim Reaper's decree as he said, "In consideration of Sang Sheng's reputation, I can give you a chance to explain."

Chapter 277: Demands That Can Be Made Casually!

He was given an opportunity to explain.

Qin Chuan pursed his lips, sweat already forming on his forehead. Because he knew that in the Magic Capital, countless people showed him respect because of his mother's presence. But today was different. And undoubtedly, the words spoken by the man before him were definitely not a joke. If his explanation wasn't satisfactory, this man would not be ambiguous!

Qin Chuan said powerlessly, "Ghost Saint, I really didn't know that this matter was related to Su Ping, and the things that Mu Yu was asking about were also trivial matters! Please believe me..."

Su Ping wanted to speak, but a strand of cold that enveloped his body rendered him voiceless.

Only then did Leng Ye indifferently say, "Being overly intimate with people from Eagle Country, even wishing to join some 'Heart of Gold' organization of theirs, do you really want to rid yourself of Dragon Nation that much? What's next, are you planning to change your nationality?"

Upon hearing this, Qin Chuan's complexion turned even paler, but he had no explanation to offer. Because what was said was the truth.

"Relying on the relationship and background of Sang Sheng and President Qin, your Ability, using the resources of Dragon Nation, and then you go seeking an organization from Eagle Country? I now suspect whether this is your idea, or perhaps even Sang Sheng or President Qin has a change of heart?"

With these words, not just Qin Chuan, but even Qin Erlong by his side turned pale. This accusation was too severe. So severe that even he wouldn't dare be stained by it, much less his own wife.

"Ghost Saint, Qin Chuan has only been in touch with Eagle Country for a while," Qin Erlong said. "I can put my life on the line to guarantee that he holds no second heart towards Dragon Nation! Qin Chuan merely didn't want to be under the protection of me and Ah Sang. Please understand. I can assure you, such an incident will absolutely not happen again."

"Your guarantee..."

Leng Ye let out a disdainful laugh but did not continue speaking, the implication hanging in the air.

However, at that moment, Su Ping finally realized that the piercing cold that had prevented him from speaking had vanished. He now understood his second great-uncle's well-meant intentions.

He feigned a light cough and said, "Second great-uncle, I think this matter shouldn't involve Old Qin, and President Qin truly didn't know about Mu Yu's affairs. How about we let it go?"

Second great-uncle?

It was the first time Su Ping used this term in front of Qin Erlong and Liu Fuhai.

In that moment, the doubts that had lingered in their minds were immediately resolved. But then, a bigger doubt surged forward. How had this Ghost Saint become this youngster's second great-uncle? They had always prided themselves on knowing Su Ping for a long time, understanding him quite well. Where had this kid gotten such immense familial influence? They had no idea.

And by his side, Qin Chuan had also become numb. Once again, he looked at this young man with a complexity of emotions, uncertain of how to express himself.

Naturally, Leng Ye had no intention of actually dealing with Qin Chuan. Although he often acted with reckless abandon, that was on a personal level. As for Qin Chuan, well, that might be fine, but the individual from the Magic Capital involved the whole Dragon Nation. Educational reforms were absolutely necessary. The changes in the Rules for professional Beast Tamer examinations. The support for Beast Tamers from humble backgrounds after graduating from Basic Beastmaster Academies. As well as the enrollment Rules and restrictions of the Advanced Beastmaster Academies. A slew of policy changes needed to be tried and updated. The one from the Magic Capital was at the forefront of it all. To deal with his son so harshly at a time like that would indeed involve too much.

However, while a death penalty might be spared, a lesser punishment was unavoidable, especially for someone like Qin Chuan, an ungrateful brat who returned after years abroad without recognizing his Ancestors. Leng Ye indeed had no regard for such a fellow. Enjoying the resources on Dragon Nation's side, his parents in high positions, yet still thinking about ingratiating himself with the people of Eagle Country? If it were his own kid, Leng Ye wouldn't waste words and would have Lanling eat him instead. So, the purpose of this conversation was to give him a warning.

It hardly mattered whether Qin Chuan lived or died, or even what happened to his parents from Leng Ye's perspective. But nothing could go wrong with Dragon Nation's upcoming major strategies! So, although he disliked the situation, Leng Ye uncharacteristically refrained from taking action. Of course, this also gave the youngster some face and a favor. After all, Qin Erlong held absolute authority in Linzhou and Jianghai. There were many matters in Jianghai that he, still in Beiyuan, couldn't reach.

Therefore, upon hearing Su Ping's words, he also followed the path of least resistance, thought for a moment, and then nodded. "Fine then, for your sake, let's drop it. But if there's even a hint of this again, don't blame me for not being polite!"

After saying this, he didn't wait for the others to react, gave Su Ping a look, and led the way out of the interrogation room.

Su Ping smiled helplessly and then gestured to Qin Erlong and Liu Fuhai, "Old Qin, Old Liu, I'll come find you for tea when I have the time."

Old Liu waved his hands with a cheery smile, feeling entirely at ease.

By his side, Qin Erlong quickly propped up a smile and waved his hands. After Su Ping, along with Dong Muyun and Lin Lei (who had been spectating the entire time), left, his expression finally sunk into a complete gloom.

Liu Fuhai glanced at Qin Erlong, then at Qin Chuan. This time, he did not speak and left first, not even accompanying Qin Erlong further.

The others were perceptive as well. All the interrogators leaving the interrogation room, including Captain Gu Hao and Director Qu Ming, hurriedly exited.

For a moment, within the interrogation room, only the father and son remained.

Qin Erlong looked at the slowly emerging dawn's light through the window of the interrogation room.

「A whole night had passed.」

This night was the most memorable and difficult one for Old Qin in more than a decade. Because on one hand was his son, and on the other was the younger generation he was most optimistic about—and before this, their relationship could have potentially become even closer. But after this night, the future was uncertain. Even though, in reality, his actual subjective relationship with Qin Chuan was indeed not great. Nevertheless, Qin Chuan unknowingly provided Mu Yu with information that almost led to Su

Ping's death, and that was a fact. And the arrival of the Ghost Saint was something he had never imagined.

So, looking at the distant, pale Sky Dome of dawn, Qin Erlong finally said, "I won't tell Xiao Xue about this. There's no need for her to end up like you, hating your own parents for a lifetime."

The first sentence made Qin Chuan purse his lips.

"But you won't be able to hide it from your mother, so prepare yourself. Take the initiative and tell her later, then admit whatever mistakes you should admit. Sell that damn company of yours or give it away. Then go to the Magic Capital and be a teacher!"

"Dad!" Qin Chuan instinctively spoke out, his eyes filled with reluctance. But in the end, he could only lower his head. "I understand."

Because he knew that this time, it wasn't his parents making him do it. The person just now definitely wouldn't discuss mercy with him.

So, under Qin Erlong's gaze, Qin Chuan took out his phone. He dialed the number he never wanted to call in his life.

"Hello, I never thought there would come a day when you would actually call me first..."

"..."

Su Ping didn't know the situation inside the interrogation room, but he could guess some of it. In fact, he couldn't understand why Qin Xiaoxue would have such a father? But no matter what, for the sake of Miss Qin, he wouldn't take any drastic actions, especially since Qin Erlong had been very good to him. As for Qin Chuan, Su Ping held no resentment, only curiosity.

Noticing his confusion on the way back, Leng Ye chuckled, "Don't look so perplexed. That woman from the Magic Capital isn't too vicious, but she has a strong desire for control. In his younger years,

everything in this Qin Family kid's life was arranged for him. Until it came to the major matter of marriage."

Leng Ye clicked his tongue and said, "In short, it's a dramatic mess. Because of a woman and a marriage partner, this Qin Family kid, after many years of pent-up frustration, completely fell out with his family. However, in the end, he submitted to his mother's dominance. Then it's said some muddled things happened afterward; apparently his wife died, and then he left the country for a few years."

Obviously, Leng Ye had no interest in these affairs, only mentioning it briefly before changing the subject with Su Ping. "If you want to know about their messed-up family squabbles, you can ask someone else in the future. Once we finish this last job, I'll head back to Beiyuan."

Pausing, Leng Ye continued, "You can rest assured, there shouldn't be anyone coming after you for the Heavenly Tomb Sword Seal anymore. Charles believes Dragon Nation is trying to lure him out. He also likely believes he knows where the *real* Heavenly Tomb Sword Seal is now. Su Ping, you're the decoy with the 'treasure.' Once your role as bait is fully exposed or understood by the enemy, you'll paradoxically attract less direct attention for it."

"Of course, you still need to be cautious, but I reckon, for the time being, your protection here shouldn't be your concern anymore."

Leng Ye was correct; the Legion and the two major associations would probably focus on this. Even further development of Linzhou's suburbs was possible.

「A night passed quietly.」

Standing at the door of Heart of Woods, looking at the slowly rising sun and morning glow in the distance, Su Ping truly felt as if he had experienced a lifetime apart. A lot had indeed happened over the night.

After not returning for a night, Su Ping led Leng Ye into the guest room of Heart of Woods.

Seeing Su Ping, who was still a bit dazed, the latter said directly, "Kid, you can slowly savor this later on. The path of growing as a Beast Tamer can't possibly be smooth sailing, but now, you can make your requests! Go ahead, anything!"

He didn't at all conceal the value of the Heavenly Tomb Sword Seal from Su Ping. He even directly offered Su Ping such generous terms. He was even genuinely afraid that Su Ping would sell himself short. After all, this was, in a way, his own kid. So, Leng Ye was very generous.

Demands! Ask for anything!

It must be said, at that moment, Su Ping's mind was indeed filled with various demands. High-level resources, Pet Beast cubs with super high Racial Potential. Even various Pet Beast Cultivation and Evolution methods, among other miscellaneous requests. After all, this was the time to make extravagant demands!

Chapter 278: Su Ping's Demand! Feifei Repairs!

Magic Capital, Advanced Beastmaster Academy.

Inside the personal villa belonging to the esteemed Sang Sheng, a woman sat cross-legged atop the rooftop terrace.

Even though it was deep autumn, on the cusp of winter, her courtyard remained lush and green, full of vibrant life.

As the woman sat there, with each breath she took, the surrounding greenery seemed to slowly unfurl its branches and leaves. Bathed in the rising sun, it appeared lush and verdant.

Finally, the woman slowly opened her eyes, her indifferent pupils gazing into the rising sun without the slightest hint of being dazzled.

At this moment, the woman's entire body trembled slightly.

It was as if, in that instant, she transformed into a gigantic plant. Countless branches and leaves followed the rhythm of her breathing, swaying with her thoughts.

This continued for more than half an hour before she returned to her normal state.

The woman stood up and walked back to the first floor.

In the dining room, her breakfast had already been prepared.

It was a bowl of 'vegetable salad.'

Even after reaching her cultivation Realm, her dietary requirements had greatly diminished. Especially when practicing the Forest of Myriad Forms Meditation Method, she could draw sufficient nutrients from sunlight and oxygen alone.

However, the woman had still formed this habit.

Though called a 'vegetable salad,' the dish actually contained no salad dressing, only various plant leaves and twigs. Some were edible, while others, strictly speaking, weren't considered food.

Carefully savoring the taste and texture of each plant fiber aided her cultivation and her understanding of Pet Beasts.

A habit formed over many years wasn't going to change.

Unfortunately, today, the woman seemed somewhat distracted.

She was already aware of Qin Chuan's situation. Such a significant event had occurred in Linzhou, something she herself had not anticipated. But it had happened. Getting angry or blaming someone was not in her character.

Of course, the matter now seemed to be resolved to Perfection, so she didn't need to intervene.

Only now, she had started to doubt something.

A phone call this morning, after Qin Erlong and Qin Chuan had called to apologize, brought her some news.

That young man from Linzhou, Su Ping, now apparently had a 'second grandfather' surnamed Leng.

The woman found herself speechless.

Could her words truly have become a self-fulfilling prophecy? Would Qin Erlong eventually call, claiming that young man was the illegitimate child of the Legend of the Holy Dragon?

Shaking her head, the woman let out a helpless sigh.

However, she wasn't particularly angry, even though she had indeed felt a surge of fury upon hearing Qin Chuan's words.

But after calming down for a moment, she considered it might even be a good thing. For Qin Chuan, this was indeed a major setback in his life. All his past efforts and the company he had built were now in ruins. But in truth, to her, that blasted Dachuan Real Estate meant nothing; it wasn't even worth a sideways glance. At least this had quieted him down and, at the same time, removed his inclination to stay in contact with those from Eagle Country. This was far better than him potentially committing a catastrophic mistake in the future.

Thus, she wasn't really angry.

Her thoughts now turned to how she might mend her relationship with that young man.

Previously, when Qin Erlong and Xiao Xue had been optimistic about him, the woman hadn't particularly cared but hadn't objected either.

But now, even though she still found it all rather surreal, she couldn't help but revise her assessment of this young man—whom she had never even met—upwards again, for what felt like the umpteenth time.

With that in mind, the woman made a phone call to Qin Xiaoxue.

"Xiao Xue, Su Ping's second Pet Beast, you mentioned before that it's of the Necromancy Series, right?"

"Ah? Yes... yes, that's right..."

Qin Xiaoxue's voice sounded somewhat guilty. In her view, Su Ping had chosen his second Pet Beast from the Necromancy Series because of her suggestion. She had previously told Su Ping about her desire to try two Meditation Methods from Magic Capital: 'Forest of Myriad Forms' and 'Union of Myriad Transformations.' This meant his second Pet Beast would need to be either a pure Wood Element, Plant Type Pet Beast, or an Undead Pet Beast. But undoubtedly, this was against the rules.

Now, hearing the old lady suddenly inquire, she instantly thought she was about to be reprimanded. Qin Xiaoxue also wondered who could have told the old lady about this.

However, unexpectedly, the anticipated reprimand from the old lady didn't come. Instead, she just nodded and continued with a smile, "Vacation starts in a month. Don't forget to tell Su Ping to come to Magic Capital then to see your Woodhead's Evolution..."

"Yeah, I've already told Su Ping."

"Alright, that's all. Go to class. You're entering the Linhai Secret Realm today, right? Be prepared and don't get hurt."

"Mmm, I know, don't worry, Grandma!"

After hanging up, Qin Xiaoxue scratched her head, a little confused about what her grandmother meant.

Meanwhile, the woman, having hung up, made another call.

Shortly after, a woman walked into the dining room, "Headmistress."

Upon seeing the newcomer, the woman smiled lightly, "Xiao Qin, do me a favor. Go to Linzhou and deliver something for me."

"Yes!"

...

Su Ping waved at the oddly-shaped aircraft as it slowly ascended into the sky.

In just an instant, the Sky-splitter disappeared from view.

It's to be expected, after all.

Chapter 279: Su Ping's Demand! Feifei Repairs!_2

Being able to travel from Beiyuan to Jianghai in less than two hours.

What did that even mean?

So, watching the disappearing Sky-splitter, Su Ping once again showed a hint of envy.

Next to him, Dong Muyun, seeing the look of envy on Su Ping's face, said oddly, "Kid, I can't get that thing for you. If you want it, you'll have to work hard yourself!"

Su Ping curled his lips. He didn't plan on thinking about it for a while.

Good grief, Spirit Saint Level.

If reaching that level were so easy, then Spirit Saint Level Beast Tamers wouldn't be so rare all over the world, nor would they have such a high status in Dragon Nation.

Since ancient times, those who have reached that level have been as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns.

Seeing that Su Ping wasn't paying him any attention, Dong Muyun didn't mind and also said with considerable admiration and emotion, "Ghost Saint is truly powerful!"

"But speaking of which, why did Ghost Saint look at you so weirdly before he left?" Dong Muyun seemed to recall something and looked at Su Ping with surprise.

Su Ping touched his nose somewhat awkwardly upon hearing this. "Really? Was it because I asked for too much? But it was Leng Ye who told me to make any demand I wanted. And didn't he outright refuse in the end!? Damn it! He clearly said I could name any price, and yet when I mentioned several Mythical Level and Legendary Level Pet Beast cubs, not only did he refuse, but I even got hit for it."

Thinking about this, Su Ping was filled with righteous indignation.

In the end, despite not gaining any substantial benefits, it seemed as if he had somehow offended the other party greatly and deeply aggrieved him. Is there anyone else in this world like him?

Indeed, the value of the Heavenly Tomb Sword Seal is very high. Considering how desperately the people from Eagle Country were after it, it must be valuable. And Leng Ye did indeed give him the power to ask for a hefty price. However, apart from those Pet Beast cubs that didn't seem very relevant, Su Ping didn't really want anything else. In fact, even if there were those Legendary Spirit Saint Level cubs, Su Ping wasn't particularly interested in them. At best, it was just boasting. With the Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas at hand, Su Ping was naturally unsuited for those exceptionally High-level, extremely rare special Pet Beasts. He wasn't too interested in those naturally divine and holy Pet Beasts either. Of course, if he could research them and see if he could devolve those Pet Beasts, Su Ping would be quite interested. But to waste such a precious opportunity on experimental subjects whose success he wasn't sure of... Su Ping didn't feel so extravagant."

So, after tossing and turning with the thought all morning, Su Ping, damn it, still couldn't think of anything he actually needed.

Advanced Level materials like Soul Seed or Sword Intent Origin? What use would they be to him? For his Paperman to continue using? There's no need for that for the time being! As for Xiao Qing's evolution, that's even more of a mystery; he had no clue what materials it might require, not even Su Ping himself knew."

Thus, Su Ping, who had been prepared to make a huge demand, ultimately couldn't figure out what he really needed.

He did indeed need some things, like resources to quickly enhance his own Realm. But although those resources were scarce, Su Ping himself felt it would be a waste to use such an opportunity for them. He could exchange for them at either the Breeder Association or in the Legion, so why waste this chance?"

Therefore, after much consideration, Su Ping simply made a very special, basic request.

As the saying goes, it's better to teach a man to fish than to give him a fish!

For Su Ping, a momentary precious Spirit Saint, or even Legendary Level resource, was indeed valuable, but it might not provide much help to him at present, especially when it comes to the critically important Realm advancement of a Beast Tamer."

So, Su Ping's condition was: Secret Realm Exploration!

Su Ping's "fishing skill" was his Beast Taming Space characteristic, which normally didn't have much opportunity to be utilized.

The Space Element Resource Type characteristic: Space Absorption!

Su Ping had never forgotten about this.

For a Beast Tamer, Pet Beasts are their combat power, but the true foundation of a powerful Beast Tamer is always their Beast Taming Space.

A Beast Tamer's Beast Taming Space is also one of their fundamentals.

Su Ping's Realm was too low, and currently, his Beast Taming Space couldn't yet effectively nurture or cultivate too Advanced Level resources.

But that wouldn't always be the case in the future.

Moreover, with the Space Absorption ability, it was even possible to absorb residual origin characteristics from other Secret Realms and assimilate them into his own space characteristics.

For Su Ping, the potential that this space characteristic brought to his Beast Taming Space was unlimited.

Unfortunately, there hadn't been many Secret Realms appearing, leaving this space characteristic with no real use!

But now, an opportunity had undoubtedly arisen.

The situation with Secret Realms was complex, as Leng Ye had said.

Under normal circumstances, Secret Realms are categorized as renewable and non-renewable.

If it's renewable, then it's truly precious.

The energy in such a Secret Realm can be cyclically regenerated. Even if the owner dies, the Beast Taming Space that formed the Secret Realm will still have effective space characteristics and resources.

Many of Dragon Nation's High Order resources are produced this way.

Typically, such Secret Realms can also exist stably for a long time.

After all, Dragon Nation and the local forces would carefully preserve and maintain these Secret Realms.

Chapter 280: Su Ping's Demand! Feifei Repairs!_3

And those that cannot regenerate are characterized by an inability to maintain their Traits. Their energy only depletes without replenishment.

Such Secret Realms do not have a guaranteed existence. Some, like the Fengdu Sword King's Secret Realm, collapse almost instantaneously.

Others may last for a year or two, perhaps even three to five years, but there is no certainty.

Once they appear, Beast Tamers go in for a quick plunder before retreating.

As for when they will collapse, if they pose some danger and are too close to populated areas, measures would be taken to deliberately trigger their destruction sooner.

If they are not particularly dangerous, they would simply be left as is, without much interference.

Clearly, Secret Realms that can continuously regenerate resources are treasured in any region.

For those, if Su Ping were to enter and begin absorbing spatial Origin Traits, even with Leng Ye there, he would undoubtedly get killed.

However, those non-renewable Secret Realms that are quickly plundered are evidently different.

Leaving such Secret Realms to collapse in the void is a waste; isn't it fair for them to contribute some power in the end?

Su Ping didn't think it was excessive.

Regrettably, under the laws of Dragon Nation, not just anyone can access these types of Secret Realms.

More importantly, not just anyone can find them.

Unless one has a Space-based Pet Beast with extremely sensitive perception like Dong Muyun, maybe then they can sense these fluctuations and locate the Secret Realms. Otherwise, it would be like finding a needle in a haystack.

Without a doubt, Su Ping did not possess such a Pet Beast, and even if he did, it would be only slightly better than looking for a needle in the ocean.

The most direct and efficient method, of course, is to leverage the government's power to search for these Secret Realm resources, giving oneself the information and identity necessary to enter!

Indeed, that was the condition Su Ping finally offered to Leng Ye.

Therefore, Su Ping felt that the look Leng Ye gave him when he left wasn't disdain for asking too high a price, but too low! Su Ping flattered himself, thinking that exemplary youths like him who contribute to the nation's development were truly rare!

After all, Leng Ye did say, when leaving, that Su Ping could come to him if there was anything else.

This promise was more precious than many conditions.

Shaking his head, Su Ping wondered when Leng Ye would be able to sort things out.

Su Ping had always been looking forward to the development of the Beast Taming Space.

Once the Beast Taming Space was enriched, the ability to produce some resources would be the true foundation of a Beast Tamer.

So, the conclusion was still the same old saying: giving a man a fish is not as good as teaching a man to fish.

Dong Muyun paid no attention to Su Ping's showmanship.

She didn't even delve into what exactly was going on between Su Ping and Leng Ye.

Instead, she spoke directly:

"I have something to tell you. Dachuan Real Estate was sold to our Pingyun Company for the price of five hundred million!"

"Hmm? Ah?"

Su Ping looked at her suspiciously.

He certainly knew that Dachuan Real Estate was Qin Chuan's business, but he hadn't expected things to move so fast!

It had only been a day!

And five hundred million? Wasn't that too cheap?

Not to say it was a giveaway, but it was almost there. Not to mention other things, just the several land deeds Dachuan Real Estate had secured in Linzhou during this period alone must be worth more than five hundred million, right?

"I agreed to this transaction without seeking your approval. You're not going to blame me, are you?"

Su Ping gave Queen Dong an odd look. She was acting unusually coy. "I've already said that you have the administrative rights to the company," he replied.

Dong Muyun feigned a wistful head shake and said:

"That's true, but since Qin Chuan is Miss Qin's father, if you blame me out of regard for Miss Qin, this young lady can only silently bear it."

Su Ping gave the woman a speechless glance.

As they became more familiar with each other, is this woman revealing her true nature more and more?

However, he didn't continue to speak.

Qin Chuan is Qin Chuan, and Qin Xiaoxue is Qin Xiaoxue. The help Miss Qin provided, especially from the Stone of Creation, was extraordinarily significant to me. Therefore, if Qin Chuan's actions were truly unintentional, I wouldn't take it out on others.

As for Qin Chuan himself, I have no comment.

But as for Dong Muyun, her visit this time was undoubtedly for some serious business:

"By the way, there's more, your Mechanical Core has been repaired!"

"Hmm?!"

Su Ping's eyes lit up, "That fast?"

"When it comes to matters concerning Director Su, how could a humble worker like me not handle them properly?"

Su Ping frowned slightly, "Can't you speak properly anymore?"

Dong Muyun rolled her eyes at him, then continued:

"This Mechanical Core's self-intelligence is much higher than that of a typical newly-born Mechanical Pet Beast.

Following the explosion of that mechanical weapon, it used its hardest part to face the blast. At the same time, it was protected by Black Blood's mechanical shell!"

"So, it wasn't affected too much. Naturally, using specialized restoration methods for these kinds of things and consuming some resources wasn't too difficult."

Dong Muyun spoke lightly, but Su Ping knew that it must have still cost quite a bit.

However, he didn't say much.

It was Dong Muyun who continued with interest:

"As for your Third Pet Beast, if you want to choose this item, you'd better think it through!

Mechanical Pet Beasts are different from all other Pet Beasts. Do you have any familiar Mechanists? Do you want me to introduce you to one?

Or maybe I could just sell you some mechanical blueprints at an internal price from Tianyun?"

Mechanists, mechanical blueprints?

Su Ping scratched his head.

Admittedly, I'm not very familiar with Mechanical Pet Beasts, a luxury type of Pet Beast.

"However, your Pet Beast can't merge with a mechanical body. Blueprints and the like are also unnecessary. If you ask me, if you want to contract a Mechanical Pet Beast, why choose such a one?

If you wish, getting a successfully awakened Mechanical Core is still definitely possible!"

Dong Muyun didn't understand Su Ping's persistence.

And sure enough, Su Ping, holding Feifei's Mechanical Core, shook his head with a smile and refused:

"No need. I didn't choose Feifei because of a Mechanical Pet Beast's core, but rather because of Feifei, I want to contract the Mechanical Core."

These words made Dong Muyun pause.

They also made Su Ping pause.

Because just as he uttered these words, suddenly, a glow burst forth from the deepest part of his soul's Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas.

Then, an Illustrated Handbook that Su Ping had never seen before appeared in his mind.

It was an Illustrated Handbook that shone with a golden glow.

Of course, this golden glow was not of a Legendary Level Illustrated Handbook.

It was simply because the Pet Beast on the Illustrated Handbook was golden.

At the same time, on the Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas, the feedback from this unfamiliar Catalog also appeared in Su Ping's mind:

[Catalog 'Gold Elemental Elf' activated, Current Level: 1, Origin Reward Obtained: Elementalization!]