Beast Taming: the More the Better

#Chapter 41: Exile, A Never-Ending Stream of Visitors! (Four Updates) - Read Beast Taming: the More the Better Chapter 41: Exile, A Never-Ending Stream of Visitors! (Four Updates)

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An alluring yet indifferent gaze overlooked the building below, where the figure stood as if she rightfully belonged high above.

However, her unusually cold expression, even more so than on other days, made it clear that this queen-like presence was not in a good mood.

Indeed, this was the case.

Dong Muyun glanced at Manager Guan, who stood there constantly wiping sweat from his brow, and her red lips parted as she said indifferently, "You offered that price, and the kid still disagreed? And now, he might have sensed something, to the point that he has even stopped the rentals?"

Her voice was calm, yet it made the beads of sweat on Manager Guan's forehead grow more profuse. He quickly said, "It's not necessarily that he has sensed anything. Su Ping isn't short of money now. He has become an Intermediate Breeder and, in this short period, seems to have invented the cultivation technique for the Forest Wolf's Heart of Woods. It's now registered with the Breeder Association."

As he said this, Manager Guan even felt a touch of admiration. He had been here for several years and had considerable contact with the Su Family father and son. He naturally knew what the Heart of Woods had been like before.

And now, Su Ping had inexplicably become an Intermediate Breeder. Moreover, since that morning, a constant stream of people had been coming and going. With a little inquiry, he discovered that this kid was really about to take off!

However, it was clear that these words made Dong Muyun slowly turn her head and look at him calmly. "Manager Guan Qianshan," she stated, "from now on, you will no longer be the manager of Yuntian Resort. The company has a construction and development plan for an aquatic Pet Beast breeding base on Crescent Island. You are to go there and supervise the work."

Her placid words made Manager Guan's face turn pale.

Crescent Island was a small island in Jianghai Province, undoubtedly a desolate place.

Is this banishment?

he thought.

However, having come to report, he was mentally prepared. Instead, he suddenly felt much more relaxed and nodded. "Yes!"

Manager Guan had a very good relationship with the Su Family father and son. He could guess that the chairman's persistent desire to buy the land deed was for other reasons. This feeling had always made Manager Guan feel guilty, as if he were deceiving a child. Now, being suddenly banished, he felt an unprecedented sense of relief in his heart.

"Take the bus while it's still running and hand over your duties to the new manager today," Dong Muyun said.

Watching him leave, Dong Muyun's impassive gaze showed no change.

Tianyun was a small kingdom, and she was its sole queen.

With a thought, a light flashed in the spacious living room. A silver, strange fish, about the size of a dolphin, appeared in the air.

"KREE... KREE..."

A peculiar cry sounded. Only then did Dong Muyun reveal a hint of a smile, but it vanished quickly, and her brow furrowed. "The spatial fluctuations are becoming more intense? To the point that even some high-level Pet Beasts can faintly sense it?"

The silver, strange fish nodded, as if it understood.

Dong Muyun's eyes shifted slightly, sweeping across the land beneath her feet. "Is it going to appear so soon? Months ahead of predictions. What happened?"

However, looking at the distant Heart of Woods base, Dong Muyun's expression gradually calmed. "An Intermediate Breeder? Interesting. It seems I'll have to find time to personally meet this young friend in a few days."

Su Ping was obviously unaware that his decision not to continue renting Pet Beasts that day had led to Manager Guan being directly banished from his position.

It wasn't that he was lazy. Though tired, his efforts were indeed bearing fruit.

Besides the three Pet Beasts whose skill levels had a breakthrough during combat, Su Ping had another pleasant surprise when he woke up that morning: Little Ones and Xiao Qing had both undergone changes.

Little Ones had grasped the Forest Wolf's primary combat skill: Vine Strangling.

And Xiao Qing, much to Su Ping's relief, had grasped Self-Healing.

Such progress demonstrated the necessity of actual combat experience for Pet Beasts.

Alas, since waking up—no, since being jolted awake by a phone call that morning—he hadn't had a moment's peace. He was now beginning to understand why Vice President Liu had said what he did upon leaving.

The calls included Junior Breeders also skilled with Forest Wolves and curious Intermediate Breeders. There were also Forest Wolf Beast Tamers wanting to consult about cultivation services, and representatives from companies or studios wanting to recruit him, with compensation and benefits open to discussion. Some even made offers to purchase the Heart of Woods cultivation method at unimaginable prices. Finally, a journalist from a media outlet came wanting an interview.

There was no way around it. As an eighteen-year-old Intermediate Breeder, even a little publicity about him was sure to attract considerable attention.

How could the media not be interested in such a perfect news story?

Su Ping decisively silenced his phone.

Then, he finally understood why the certificate badge of an Intermediate Breeder had made Jin Cheng so envious the day before. For the first time, he realized that such a high-profit business could attract so many incessant inquiries.

This was especially true after he saw that the still-in-training Woodhead and Little Ones had also awakened the Heart of Woods.

It's as if these people have no use for money!

It made Su Ping quite embarrassed to raise the price again to five million, but this barely reduced the number of inquiries.

Although most were just inquiries, and not many actually paid a deposit, when people asked, he couldn't just ignore them, could he?

Perhaps some might wonder: why spend so much money cultivating a Forest Wolf? With just a little more, one could try to buy a Pet Beast with greater Racial Potential.

The issue wasn't so simple. Not everyone is born with money and opportunities. Many people's first contracted Pet Beast was a Forest Wolf. Later, they might have become successful and had higher-level choices, but the contract was already completed. Such cases were not rare. Moreover, as one of Linzhou City's original Pet Beasts, the Forest Wolf had many developed evolution paths, and its cultivation potential was not low either.

In such a rush, Su Ping couldn't even personally supervise Pet Beast training, let alone find time to take Pet Beasts for rental battles.

Finally, after a busy day sending off the last two inquiring Beast Tamers, Su Ping stood at his own gate and let out a long sigh of relief.

However, he soon noticed a distinct figure standing not far away at the bus stop.

It was Manager Guan.

Su Ping was just about to speak. After all, I promised him yesterday, he thought, and now I'm not going. I should at least explain.

But before he could open his mouth, he saw Manager Guan, suitcase in hand, boarding the bus.

Su Ping frowned slightly, watching the bus recede into the distance, lost in thought.

Soon, however, he shook his head. Before he could dwell on it further, another private car drove up nearby.

Then, the car door opened. "Excuse me, is this Breeder Su's cultivation base?"

For the first time, Su Ping felt so overwhelmed.

And for the first time in his life, he thought, *Making money is truly not for humans! It's just too agonizing.*