

## Beast T 441

Chapter 441: Talent Upgrade: Home of All Spirits! Return to Linzhou!\_2

Su Ping also became interested. "Master Zhu, what kind of Dragon Pet is this? Does it belong to the Giant Dragon Clan or the Divine Dragon Clan?"

Dragon Pets are divided into two types. Those from the East belong to the Divine Dragon Clan; they are characterized by antlers like a deer, a head like a camel, eyes like a rabbit, a neck like a snake, a belly like a clam, scales like a fish, talons like an eagle, paws like a tiger, and ears like a cow. The stereotypical Western image of a winged, giant lizard-like dragon also belongs to the Dragon Clan but is considered part of the Giant Dragon Clan. On Blue Star, both types existed, though the Divine Dragon Clan was relatively rarer. In terms of power, each had its own strengths.

Zhu Hong smiled faintly. "It is from the Giant Dragon Clan."

Su Ping was slightly disappointed. He felt indifferent towards winged giant lizards but was quite captivated by the Divine Dragons of traditional mythology.

However, noticing Su Ping's expression, Zhu Hong smiled faintly and said, "However, even though it is from the Giant Dragon Clan, it is an extremely rare Crystal Dragon!"

"Hmm?" Su Ping was startled. "Crystal Dragon? What is that?"

Seeing the reactions of the others, even the ever-smiling Aunt Qin was momentarily taken aback. Zhu Hong, however, didn't keep them in suspense. After a brief pause, he explained, "The typical upper limit for the Dragon Clan is Emperor Peak. Before achieving pure Elementalization and Evolution, they are all creatures of flesh and blood. For instance, the Fire Dragon corresponds to the Red Dragon, the Ice Dragon to the White Dragon, and the Water Dragon to the Blue Dragon. This Crystal Dragon, then, is a special type of dragon with a body as clear and sparkling as crystal. Its Attribute is Space Element."

"HISS! A Space Element dragon whelp?" Sun Chaoju couldn't help but exclaim.

Although the other two maintained their composure, their pupils contracted, revealing their shared astonishment.

"Yes. Unfortunately, this creature was allocated to the mid-year professional competition, and there were indeed reasons for this. The Breeder Competition hasn't attracted many young and promising Beast Tamers. This Crystal Dragon whelp's potential is considerable, so it's logical to award it to a leading figure among the new generation of Beast Tamers."

What a pity.

Even though he felt indifferent towards the Giant Dragon Clan, this was a Dragon with the Space Attribute! An opportunity like this was too good to pass up!

Shaking his head, Su Ping quickly composed himself.

Zhu Hong, noticing their regret, smiled and said, "Alright, that creature isn't particularly helpful for Breeders. In comparison, the Soul Fruit is a treasure that can be directly used by Beast Tamers; even some of the highest-level resources probably can't compare to it. You'll understand once you use it."

Su Ping's mind stirred, and the Soul Fruit appeared in his hand.

After glancing at the patterns on it, Su Ping asked, "Can I just eat this directly?"

Zhu Hong nodded. "Yes. After taking it, use your spiritual power to feel it; it's an extremely rare experience for Beast Tamers!"

Su Ping glanced at them. Liu Fuhai and the others understood. Liu Fuhai said, "Perfect timing, Su Ping. You've been in Linzhou for some time and probably haven't rested well these past few days. Use it now and take the opportunity to get some proper rest!"

Not wishing to waste time, Su Ping nodded and followed Aunt Qin to the rest area of the Cloud Soarer. He then swallowed the Soul Fruit in one gulp.

It was tasteless, but once in his mouth, it softened with surprising speed. Then, it felt like a piece of flavorless chewing gum, which Su Ping swallowed.

The next second, a kaleidoscopic sensation filled his vision.

The sensation was so peculiar that Su Ping found himself unable to articulate or clearly describe it. The entire world seemed to become extremely oppressive the moment he swallowed it, as if he were at the bottom of an unfathomably deep ocean.

It was oppressive. Then, just as suddenly, the oppression lifted. Su Ping felt as if he had been drowning in the depths of the sea, only to be abruptly pulled out.

However, this 'drowning' sensation wasn't physical. Su Ping knew it was the strain on his spiritual power. After he consumed the Soul Fruit, this strain on his spiritual power gradually vanished. In its place came the liberating relief of being rescued from the deep sea.

Su Ping had never experienced this feeling before.

If he had to describe it, the feeling was somewhat similar to his promotion to the Elite Level, but this was far more profound.

Within his Spiritual World, everything resembled illusory bubbles suspended in a void-like dreamscape, where boundless Darkness and light merged into a chaotic expanse. Simultaneously, something within his spirit seemed to be absorbing this chaos.

In his daze, Su Ping felt as though some change was occurring, but this change was hard to articulate clearly. Yet, the Talent that represented his soul's power—his unique Talent, the Pet Beast Home—seemed to be slowly transforming.

Meanwhile, his Beast Taming Space—the most iconic feature of a Beast Tamer—was also undergoing unexpected changes as Su Ping lay in this strange, slumber-like state. Su Ping's Beast Taming Space began to burst forth with a different kind of vitality.

Su Ping's Talent seemed to be a special Talented Ability that directly affected the Beast Taming Space. It even shared a remarkable similarity in effect with the Space Characteristics that manifested as a Beast Tamer advanced. However, this Pet Beast Home Talent, which affected other Pet Beasts entering the space, was still somewhat different from Space Characteristics that directly altered the ecological

conditions within the Beast Taming Space. Thus, it could barely be considered a Talent in that specific way. But now, after consuming the Soul Fruit, the Pet Beast Home Talent seemed to have elevated, causing even more imperceptible changes within Su Ping's Beast Taming Space, changes of which he was currently unaware.

The hazy, chaotic world gradually regained clarity. His vast spiritual power was also slowly re-coalescing as it settled. Su Ping's subconscious began to recover, and his self-awareness became precise once more. Even though his spiritual power was still somewhat detached from his physical senses, his consciousness had become fully responsive.

Unconsciously, his Realm had reached the true Elite Peak! Moreover, Su Ping could sense that this Elite Peak was now only a hair's breadth away from the bottleneck of the Commander Level.

But that was not the most important thing. Su Ping's attention was not focused on this at all. Because at this moment, within his Spiritual World, amidst the hazy chaos and using his not-yet-fully-reintegrated spiritual power, he perceived something exceedingly strange.

Is that a snake?

No! It's not a snake!

It was merely something snake-like, indistinct, and his spiritual perception of it wasn't clear. Although it seemed to have a winding, serpentine tail, Su Ping thought he could perceive a human head and arms. And even... six tightly closed eyes, arranged in three pairs?

A bit like the mythological Nüwa?

Am I hallucinating? It's entirely possible. Perception through spiritual power is inherently abstract. It's a projection from the depths of one's mind; stray thoughts can easily manifest. Besides, that thing appeared for less than an instant. It was highly probable it was just my own illusion.

Shaking his head, Su Ping's consciousness returned to his body, which was lying on the sofa.

He subconsciously scanned himself with his spiritual power. Indeed, Elite Tenth Stage!

However, this advancement in Level was undoubtedly just an inconsequential side effect.

What truly made Su Ping's heart leap was the change in his own Talent. As his spiritual power focused, his original Pet Beast Home Talent surfaced in his mind. But now, both its name and abilities had undergone specific changes:

[Home of All Spirits: The range of the Beast Taming Space increases by a certain margin! Future expansions of the Beast Taming Space's range will have enhanced effects! The Beast Tamer's spiritual power conversion efficiency is improved! All of the Beast Tamer's Space Characteristics effects are enhanced! All Pet Beasts, provided they do not resist, can be brought into the Beast Taming Space; this is restricted to Pet Beasts no more than two Great Realms above the Beast Tamer! Pet Beasts within the Beast Taming Space will, to a certain extent, be unable to resist the Beast Tamer's commands!]

Chapter 442: Return to the Heart of Woods! Changes at Home!

This Talent?

Su Ping sat in the cabin and blinked, momentarily unable to react. He had witnessed the effects of Talent upgrades before, such as Telepathic Communication evolving into Psychic Communication. Although the Talent's name hadn't changed much after the upgrade, the effect was indeed quite good, enabling stealthy mental communication. Actually, this ability should be more aptly called Telepathic Communication. However, the effects of this Talent upgrade, at most, only allowed him to slightly bewitch other Low-Level Pet Beasts. Beyond that, the changes weren't particularly transformative.

But the extent to which the Soul Fruit upgraded Pet Beast Home... wasn't it a bit too much? Going from Pet Beast Home to Home of All Spirits—judging by the names alone, it was hard to grasp the full magnitude of the Talent's upgrade. But Home of All Spirits didn't just substantially strengthen the Beast Taming Space; it also permanently added a buff. Most importantly, it increased the strength of all Space Characteristics to a considerable degree. Su Ping's Space Characteristics included the Space Absorption ability.

In an instant, Pet Beast Home leaped from a junk Talented Ability, which had served merely as a storage space, to become a top-notch elite Talent!

Is this the magic of spending money?! Su Ping mused.

However, there was even more to it. Now, even Pet Beasts a whole Great Realm higher could be placed in the Beast Taming Space as long as they didn't resist. If he advanced one more Realm, it meant that in the future, when roaming around with Old Sha, he would no longer have to go through the hassle of summoning him. Moreover, once in the Beast Taming Space, Pet Beasts typically wouldn't reject commands that didn't threaten their safety. Even wild Pet Beasts—if they could be brought into the Beast Taming Space—couldn't their bond also be rapidly enhanced?

When the time came, if he fancied a particular Pet Beast, he'd just lock it in the small dark room and start intensively indoctrinating... no, \*reforming\* it! Like those damn White-eye Fish, for instance. He had treated them well and fed them for so many days, yet they still snapped at him whenever he approached. These creatures deserved to be locked up tight in that small dark room.

Thinking of this, Su Ping felt indignant.

However, Su Ping was well aware that intimacy couldn't be rapidly improved solely by relying on the Beast Taming Space Talented Ability.

Yawning, Su Ping felt the surging spiritual power within him. His thoughts drifted again to that bizarre figure which had appeared so fleetingly in his subconscious, and he quickly shook his head. Ye Zhou had been prattling on endlessly lately about those possibly still existing ancient breeds of Pet Beasts.

Slightly regaining his composure, Su Ping glanced out through the curtain. The vast sea of clouds had vanished, replaced by a view from a low altitude.

Su Ping was taken aback. Have we arrived already?

He rushed out. Sure enough, apart from Aunt Qin, the other three had already disappeared. Upon seeing Su Ping emerge, Aunt Qin promptly put on a smile.

"Young Master Su, have you completed your breakthrough?"

The address gave Su Ping goosebumps. "Aunt Qin," he said hurriedly, "please just call me what you used to!"

Aunt Qin smiled and pursed her lips. Previously, Su Ping was merely Qin Xiaoxue's peer and a junior whom Sang Sheng favored somewhat, nothing more. But now, after this New Year's event, Su Ping was a renowned Genius Breeder within the Dragon Nation's circles of Senior Breeders and Beast Tamers. This carried a different significance.

"Aunt Qin, have Master Zhu and the others left? Have we arrived at our destination?"

"Yes, we arrived in Linzhou forty-five minutes ago. I took them to the Breeder Association first. Since you hadn't woken up, I brought you here to the Heart of Woods building to wait," Aunt Qin said.

"Thank you, Aunt Qin. I'm fine now. Thank you for your help!"

"It was my pleasure."

The doors to the Cloud Soarer opened. Su Ping looked down at the familiar Heart of Cloud building below—his own breeding base—and let out an excited breath. As the saying goes, 'A golden den or a silver den is no match for one's own kennel.' And now, his 'kennel' was second to none!

Turning, he waved to Aunt Qin, who was standing at the cabin door. "Aunt Qin, you can head back now! Please pass on my thanks to Senior Sang!"

After bidding Aunt Qin farewell and watching the Cloud Soarer ascend into the sky, Su Ping felt like a husky that had finally made it home, free to frolic to its heart's content. He jogged from the rooftop and took the elevator down to his lobby.

When the Cloud Soarer appeared overhead, Uncle Guan, who had seen Su Ping off previously, knew he had returned. At that moment, in the lobby of the Heart of Cloud building, Uncle Guan was already waiting with a large group of staff.

"Welcome home, Boss! Congratulations on winning first place in the Breeding Contest!"

Their voices were so loud they seemed to make the ground floor of the building tremble slightly. It also startled Su Ping, who had just stepped out of the elevator with Old Sha. He then smiled and nodded.

At a time like this, Su Ping, of course, had to show his appreciation. He was never a stingy person. Pingyun Company and Heart of Woods had both made so much money thanks to him; why should he hoard it all? If he kept it, slowing down the circulation of wealth in the market, wouldn't that make him a stumbling block to economic development, just like those from the hoarding class who obstruct progress?

Chapter 443: Back to the Heart of Woods! Changes at Home!\_2

So, Su Ping stood directly in front of all the excited and proud employees and said with a chuckle, "You all are thoughtful, and so is Lao Guan. I announce that, in celebration of our Jianghai, and yours truly becoming the first-place winner in this year's Breeder Competition, all official employees who have signed contracts will receive an additional five months' salary as this year's year-end bonus!"

As soon as these words were spoken, even Lao Guan, who was waiting there, was stunned.

The rest of the Heart of Woods employees widened their eyes, then erupted in a cheer countless times more sincere than their previous welcome: "Long live the Boss!"

Su Ping grinned. Nothing worked better than actual cash. All those fanciful gestures are useless; direct cash celebrations are always the most substantial.

Waving his hand, Su Ping finally moved from the Heart of Cloud Cultivation and Combat Vacation Village to his own Heart of Woods Cultivation Base's original premises.

Then, Old Sha returned to the jungle, and Su Ping, without doing anything, lay down comfortably on his sofa at home and let out a contented 'Ah'.

At this time, nobody would dare come and disturb Su Ping's rest.

So, even though he had rested quite well these past two days, he still fell asleep shortly after lying down on his own sofa.

This nap was rather comfortable, and although it was less than an hour, Su Ping felt truly refreshed when he opened his eyes.

He stretched and walked outside. The warm sun of a winter afternoon shone on his body, the unique sensation of coolness and warmth an indescribable leisure.

Such afternoon sunshine... I wouldn't trade it for any amount of status or power.

Su Ping didn't move but settled onto the rocking chair by the flowerbed near the front door. After brewing a pot of hot tea, he leisurely began to rock again.

However, after a moment's thought, he took out his cell phone. This kind of leisure is extremely precious, but business and enjoyment still need to be distinguished. Right now, I have two major tasks to address in the coming months: the cultivation of regular Papermen as a Breeder for that special forces unit mentioned by Commander Zhao, and Xiao Qing's evolution.

So, after returning home, the first thing Su Ping did was to call Commander Zhao. I've really come to appreciate the benefits of such activities. No amount of personal power or strength can beat the thrill of reaping benefits from official organizations! The help the Soul Fruit brought me was enormously significant. Moreover, I have good reason to suspect that when Leng Ye made that stunning, brief appearance and spoke to me—mentioning the creation of a Special Beast Taming Forces of Undead Pet Beasts for exploring the Heavenly Tomb—could the selection for the Undead Corps Breeder Leng Ye mentioned be for that very unit? As for the Heavenly Tomb, that place nearly killed me. To say I'm not a bit curious would clearly be bullshitting.

"Hello, Su Ping?" Zhao Deguang's voice, sounding somewhat surprised, came through the phone.

"Commander Zhao, it's me. Have you been busy recently?"

"Hahahaha, if it were someone else asking, I'd have to say I'm busy whether I am or not. But if it's you, kid, then naturally, I'm not too busy. Congratulations! In this Breeder Competition, you really made a name for yourself!"

In the past, Commander Zhao was enthusiastic, but definitely not as friendly as he is now. The increase in prestige this Breeder Competition brought Su Ping was clearly visible.

"Hehe, I just got lucky..."

"If any Breeder could cultivate a Super-Rank Skill just by luck, then cultivating such Skills wouldn't be so valuable. Alright, I know you're a busy man now. You wouldn't call me if it weren't important, so just tell me what you need!"

Zhao Deguang was indeed blunt and direct, true to his military nature.

Su Ping smiled. "It's about the same thing as last time. You mentioned a national Breeder selection, and I've decided to participate. Can you tell me the specific process and location?"

"That matter is not urgent; it's still early. But you happen to ask at the right time because just this morning, the top brass sent out news. It's for after the Spring Festival and New Year holidays, around mid-March. A unified selection will be arranged by local authorities to take place in Beiyuan Province's central city, Beihai City."

As this location was revealed, Su Ping narrowed his eyes. Just as I suspected! The Special Beast Taming Forces for exploring the Heavenly Tomb, the one Leng Ye mentioned—it's this very corps! Mid-March?

Su Ping nodded. "Got it. I understand! Do you have any more insider information?"

"You rascal... but yes, it can be confirmed that this time we need Breeders for Undead Pet Beasts, primarily for Secret Realm exploration. So, versatile Undead Pet Beasts with scouting capabilities will be more suitable!"

Zhao Deguang's words further confirmed Su Ping's thoughts.

After exchanging a few more pleasantries with Old Zhao, Su Ping hung up the phone.

His thoughts returned to the Papermen. I wonder if the Five Elements-based cultivation approach I'm considering will meet the standards for this type of Pet Beast?

Chapter 444: Back to the Heart of Woods! Changes at Home!\_3

Thinking of this, Su Ping's brow furrowed, and then he rummaged through his phonebook again, finding a number he had never called before.

This number belonged to none other than the Zhang Family Brothers he had met at the Mechanical Association in the Magic Capital.

Back then, Su Ping had said that once he got back to Linzhou and had some free time, he would invite the two of them to come over so he could inquire in person about the matter concerning the Five Elements Formation Map.

Once the call connected, Zhang Chaoqun's voice turned considerably more respectful.

Anyone who had met Su Ping would definitely recognize him from the widely followed Breeder competition.

And the Zhang Family Brothers were no exception.

Upon hearing that Su Ping hadn't forgotten about them and was asking them to come to Linzhou, the brothers from the Zhang Family immediately agreed.

They even promised to arrive no later than the day after tomorrow.

Having taken care of all this, Su Ping no longer felt like basking in the sun; he finished off a pot of tea, which warmed him up from the inside out.

Only then did Su Ping stand up.

Having been away for over half a month, he wondered how the construction of Heart of Woods had been going.

Su Ping took a leisurely stroll to Lao Guan's office.

"Su Ping, don't you want to rest a bit more?"

After a long journey, the first thing to do upon returning home is certainly to rest properly, so Guan Qianshan had instructed the eager Li Shu and Guan Lili that neither was allowed to disturb Su Ping.

Yet to his surprise, Su Ping had appeared so soon.

"I've rested enough, Uncle Guan. Would you like to take a walk with me?"

Guan Qianshan would never disagree.

He put his work aside and followed Su Ping out the door.

"While I was away for this past half a month, there weren't any issues with Heart of Woods, were there?"

"There were no big issues, but there were indeed some minor ones. Some have been resolved, while others need your attention."

"Oh? Let's go, then."

Su Ping nodded, having absolute trust in Lao Guan.

Since Guan Qianshan hadn't hurried to mention these issues when Su Ping first returned, they clearly weren't too grave, and Su Ping wasn't overly concerned.

Together with Lao Guan, he boarded the tourist cart; after all, Heart of Woods was no longer the small base it had been before.

The cart traveled along the cement road, quickly arriving at the back end of Heart of Woods.

Now in winter, there were fewer visitors than before, but along the sides of Heart of Water, many anglers still squatted there, enjoying the unique blend of gambling thrills and fishing joy on the big lake of Heart of Water.

There wasn't much change on the Heart of Water side, but as the tourist cart slowly moved along the shore, Su Ping caught sight of the bridge that spanned both the Heart of Water lake and Lingxi River, and he was slightly startled.

This bridge had, of course, been completed long before he had left for the Magic Capital.

But at this moment, the bridge had undergone some changes.

It was still the same bridge, but at the end of the bridge on the shore, a Mist Pine had spread up from the water.

On this winter afternoon, an unusual morning-like mist shrouded one end of the bridge.

It was like a dreamy fairyland.

The effect was even more pronounced above the lake here.

A breeze blew, carrying the cold mist over the great lake of Heart of Water.

Icy mist veiled the cold bridge; the Mist Pine stood in the chill lake.

This scenery lent an indescribable charm and a singularly wondrous sight to the bridge, which had initially only served as a transit location.

Quite interesting.

A smile appeared on the corners of Su Ping's lips.

"It seems that during this time, the placement of Plant-based Pet Beasts has been done quite well! But this Mist Pine wasn't originally located here, was it?"

Seeing the smile on Su Ping's lips, Guan Qianshan sighed in relief and responded, "Indeed, the Mist Pine wasn't supposed to be here according to your initial instructions. It was to be at the foot of a deserted mountain at the very end, since you said that the Mist Pine doesn't like the hustle and bustle. However, some problems came up during the actual placement, so we consulted the Mist Pine. It turns out this little guy seems to really enjoy this environment, didn't make any excessive demands for living arrangements, and willingly came here."

"Hm? What happened to the previous location?"

Guan Qianshan scratched his head but didn't say much. Instead, he walked straight ahead.

The area occupied by Heart of Water was not small, but the botanical garden meant to act as the Forest Heart was still some distance away.

Therefore, the original plan was to place the Mist Pine at the junction of the Forest Heart's botanical garden and the Heart of Water's lake. This would have required extending Heart of Water a bit further in the direction of Forest Heart.

Soon, Su Ping understood why that hadn't been quite appropriate.

The area at the junction of Forest Heart and Heart of Water was obviously unfinished.

However, where there should have been land, a large excavated pit had appeared.

The pit, intended to connect with Heart of Water, had only been dug to a depth of less than five meters. Su Ping glanced down; there seemed to be no change below.

He frowned and looked doubtfully at Guan Qianshan.

"This is...?"

Guan Qianshan, with a resigned smile, advised, "Xiao Ping, just take a few steps forward and feel it out."

Su Ping raised an eyebrow and looked quizzically at Lao Guan, "What do you mean?"

Chapter 445: Back to the Heart of Woods! Changes at Home!\_4

However, he did take two steps forward.

Previously, Mist Pine had mentioned that it disliked noisy crowds and wanted to find a secluded place to flourish in solitude. Before leaving, Su Ping had arranged for Mist Pine to settle here. Then, once the design company began its work, he planned a separate redesign specifically for Mist Pine.

Therefore, this place was intended to be Mist Pine's home. It was located at the far southwestern corner of the Heart of Woods. If Lao Guan hadn't subsequently purchased a large tract of land deeds, this area, strictly speaking, might not even have been considered their territory.

This was Su Ping's first visit. Naturally, he had no idea what other Xuan Ji this place might hold.

However, whether it was an illusion or not, the moment he stepped into this area, Su Ping felt an indescribable sensation, as if it were pressing down on his own body weight. His body seemed to have grown slightly heavier. Moreover, as Su Ping walked further, this sensation became increasingly pronounced. After only a few dozen steps, even his breathing became slightly labored.

Lao Guan no longer kept him in suspense, explaining, "According to the people from the inspection company, there might be a special magnetic field beneath this area affecting it."

"Magnetic field?" Su Ping frowned slightly.

Clearly, if this issue wasn't resolved, this land indeed couldn't be developed. However, it didn't seem worth digging up the Heart of Woods just for this.

Su Ping frowned and shook his head. "Forget it. We'll deal with this place later. The Heart of Woods has no plans to expand in this direction for now."

Guan Qianshan understood Su Ping's meaning: 'not for now' didn't mean 'never'.

Judging by the young master's intentions, it was clear that the Heart of Woods would eventually expand its range and encompass an increasing number of Pet Beasts. This wasn't just about the newly developed Forest Heart. Su Ping had also asked him before leaving last time about the possibility of expanding the underground catacombs where the Papermen were located—to create a true, palace-like Undead Cultivation Great Tomb!

So, although Su Ping hadn't said it outright, Guan Qianshan still took the matter of this special land beneath their feet to heart.

「Afterward, the two men reboarded the sightseeing vehicle and finally headed towards the interior of the Forest Heart, where the botanical garden was located.」

「More than half a month had passed.」

Although winter had arrived, construction hadn't slowed in the slightest thanks to Su Ping's generous funding. The garden at the foot of the solitary mountain within the Forest Heart was home to two branches: the 'Heart of Flowers,' comprised of Rouge Powder Peach Blossom Smile and numerous other Plant Type Pet Beasts of the flower variety, and the 'Heart of Fruit,' made up of Blade Ginkgo and many other fruit trees. These two areas—a flower garden and an orchard—formed two stunning landscapes flanking the road that led up the small mountain in the Forest Heart. You could admire the flowers and

pick fruits. The area was completely planned out. In addition to the original Plant Type Pet Beasts, various other Low-level resources, not necessarily Pet Beasts themselves, were planted intermittently, dotting the landscape. As a result, this flower garden and fruit orchard, stretching for more than a kilometer, didn't feel cluttered in the least.

However, Lao Guan didn't let Su Ping linger here. Instead, he quickly led him to a cliff on the mountain road further up. A single tree stood prominently on this cliff. It was none other than the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree.

Guan Qianshan then said, "Three days ago, a bird landed on the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree. It seemed injured, and the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree is treating it. I tried to get some Beast Tamers specializing in healing to treat the bird, but it's extremely fierce and won't allow any living being, other than the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree itself, to get too close!"

"Hmm?"

This time, Su Ping was genuinely intrigued and looked up at the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree.

Chapter 446: The Flame-Eating Crow! A Thousand Gold for a Horse's Bones!

The Hundred Birds Wutong Tree's initial survival requirement was to be surrounded by a flock of birds.

However, before Su Ping left, fulfilling this requirement seemed undoubtedly challenging.

This was a difficult situation, as bird-type Pet Beasts are the hardest to raise.

Especially without Soul Contracts.

Su Ping did consider trying an experiment with the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree's ability. He thought about purchasing a batch of birds to see if, with the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree present, these freedom-loving avian Pet Beasts would leave. But he hadn't attempted it yet, and he had indeed been too busy.

But now, before I've even started, has one been delivered to my doorstep?

He had only been away for a little over half a month. How is it that first there was the magnetic field land issue, and now this unfamiliar bird Pet Beast has appeared? Could it be that, like Su Anyong, I've also limited the development of the Heart of Woods?

He shook his head. That's obviously nonsense. Without me, it would have been impossible for our family's cultivation base to grow from the brink of collapse just over half a year ago to its current scale!

Regaining his composure, Su Ping focused his gaze.

As expected.

Above the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree, a jet-black bird, roughly the size of a basketball, was perched. Its dark pupils were firmly fixed on the approaching Su Ping and Guan Qianshan, seemingly on guard against them.

From the creature's eyes, Su Ping could tell.

This thing is definitely a genuine wild Ferocious Beast. Having grown up alone in the wild, accustomed to the law of the jungle where the strong prey on the weak, it harbors hostility towards anything that could potentially harm it.

No wonder such a creature would become vigilant, or even attack, if outsiders tried to get close or show any intimacy.

Under these circumstances, Su Ping's first thought was another question:

"Has anyone been hurt by this little guy in the past few days?"

A warmth flowed through Guan Qianshan's heart. Our young boss is truly different from others, he had to admit.

He shook his head. "This little thing seems to be seriously injured. In many cases, its bravado is born of timidity. We haven't forcibly treated it, partly due to its resistance, and partly because we're afraid that agitating it would worsen its injuries."

Su Ping nodded and then looked more closely.

He furrowed his brow slightly.

Because, with his knowledge, he actually couldn't recognize what kind of Pet Beast this was!

After all, this thing isn't familiar with me. Rashly using the Eye of Truth to observe it might provoke a stress reaction! Could it be the relatively common, low-Level Fire Type Pet Beast, the Flame-Eating Crow? However, while the Flame-Eating Crow is entirely black, its eyes and beak are fiery red. But this little crow's eyes and beak are also pitch black, as if it's blind. From a distance, it even looks a bit like a round lump of coal.

It was precisely for this reason that Su Ping hadn't recognized what it was at first glance.

Could it be... a Mutated Pet Beast?

Su Ping thought of his own three.

It's a pity. Although this mutated little crow looks decent, I have no emotional connection to it, nor am I particularly interested. Besides, Feifei hasn't undergone a Soul Contract yet. My third Contracted Beast isn't even confirmed, so thinking about a fourth is a bit presumptuous.

Therefore, after seeing this creature, Su Ping was only momentarily stunned and didn't investigate further.

Mutated Pet Beasts, while rare, weren't so exceptional as to be one in tens of millions. Otherwise, the Paperman, Feifei, Xiao Qing, and even Qin Xiaoxue's Death Element mutated Life Ancient Tree wouldn't have appeared.

Su Ping slowly approached.

"CAW..."

Just as he approached, the crow, as expected, let out a harsh caw. Su Ping paid it no mind and continued forward.

Finally, the Flame-Eating Crow perched atop the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree couldn't bear it any longer. As expected, it opened its beak and spat a stream of black burning flames at Su Ping.

Black fire? A Dark Element and Fire Element mutation?

Su Ping was startled but didn't dodge, nor did he even summon a Pet Beast.

Because this was the Heart of Woods.

Without needing the King Gunpine, who was always watching everything, the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree beneath the little crow's perch made a move. A leaf shot out. As a Commander-Level Plant-based Pet Beast, it easily blocked the attack from the mere Elite-Level little crow.

Although the price was that the branch was scorched, this clearly showed that the little creature's strength was indeed formidable.

CAW?

The little crow looked with some surprise and suspicion at the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree beneath its feet, a tree that made it feel extremely comfortable. It also became somewhat wary of the tree.

Su Ping smiled faintly and then directly activated his Psychic Communication ability.

"I am the master here. The Hundred Birds Wutong Tree beneath your feet is also a little one I planted in my territory. You little thing, you trespassed on someone else's land and even attacked? If it weren't for the fact that you grew up in the wild and don't know any better, you'd have died countless times already."

Su Ping didn't care if the little crow could understand.

However, according to his experience, Mutated Pet Beasts were extremely powerful in certain aspects. Understanding such words should not be a problem for them.

Sure enough, the little crow looked at the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree beneath its feet, which seemed to have become somewhat angry because of this, and then looked back at the smiling Su Ping.

Chapter 447: The Flame-Eating Crow! A Thousand Gold for a Horse's Bones!\_2

"CAW!"

The Little Crow's wings fluttered slowly. This time, Su Ping saw a hole the size of a fist on its other wing.

At the same time, on its breast, there was also a deep, bone-exposing wound.

The natural wariness of wild beasts towards humans and other Pet Beasts was, of course, a result of the law of the jungle: survival of the fittest.

So, Su Ping had nothing to blame it for.

Instead, he smiled, glanced at the little fellow, and then took something out of his Beast Taming Space: a Commander-Level resource, an Elf Leaf. It was the purest Life Resource.

Beyond the boost in Energy, it naturally possessed the most crucial healing and recovery effects.

As soon as this item appeared, the crow's gaze locked firmly onto it.

Even in his previous life, crows were among the smartest birds in the world.

Not to mention the mutated crows in this Pet Beast World; it sensed right away the benefits this item held for its injuries.

However, Guan Qianshan beside him was somewhat reluctant. "Xiao Ping," he said, "is a low-level bird-type Pet Beast really worth such a precious resource?"

Truthfully, it wasn't necessary.

The injuries looked severe, but in reality, an Advanced-Level healing-type Pet Beast would have sufficed. For instance, the Elf Wolf could have healed the little one in no time with a few Skills.

However, the effects wouldn't be as direct, and the arrival of an unfamiliar Pet Beast could easily trigger a stress response.

Su Ping took out this item because he wanted to conduct an experiment.

He wanted to see if this bird-type Pet Beast was like those ungrateful fish—the kind that, after being well-fed and watered, would simply run off the next day.

This way, Su Ping could determine the initial type of bird Pet Beasts he would try to breed.

This Flame-Eating Crow is actually quite suitable, Su Ping thought.

To others, crows were ominous creatures, but Su Ping didn't feel that way.

On the contrary, he quite liked birds such as crows.

All beings possess a spirit.

Crows were the smartest among birds and a species famous for their filial piety, often depicted feeding their parents. Stories of this, much like those of lambs kneeling to suckle, were known to most people.

Therefore, this Little Crow's arrival is quite timely. I want to see if birds are also the type that won't become attached.

If this type of crow can't be bred through free-ranging within the Heart of Woods, then I'll have no other choice. If I want to breed birds in the future, I'll have to try creating an indoor habitat for them.

So, in a way, this Elf Leaf was Su Ping's "thousand gold pieces" in the idiom of "buying a swift horse's bones for a thousand gold pieces"—an investment to test the waters.

Su Ping's intention was quite clear.

The Little Crow tilted its head, observing for a moment. Su Ping paid it no mind and directly sent a telepathic message to the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree.

The tree immediately understood. A branch slowly extended, holding the Elf Leaf that radiated boundless vitality, and placed it before the Little Crow.

"CAW!?"

At this moment, the Little Crow perfectly embodied utter bewilderment.

It truly hadn't expected this human to actually give it such a thing.

And to give it away so effortlessly.

The life aura emanating from the leaf, like the most abundant Life Force, enveloped it. The originally excruciating pain from its injuries significantly eased under this embrace.

This healing effect was a clear step above the somewhat inadequate healing abilities of the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree.

Thus, although the Little Crow was puzzled and even had reason to suspect some human trickery, it eventually couldn't resist the abundant life aura. It tentatively reached out to test the item's effects.

Upon discovering there were truly no tricks, it let out a clear "CAW!"

Seeing the Little Crow's excitement, Su Ping also smiled. Just then, his phone chimed with a message alert. After a glance, he felt somewhat helpless.

He then turned off his phone and looked back at the Little Crow and the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree. Using his spiritual power, he initiated Psychic Communication again, telling the crow, "Rest up for now. I'll come see you later!"

The Little Crow might not have heard, but Su Ping didn't mind. He continued to tour the mountain with Guan Qianshan, who still wore a regretful expression, before they headed down.

The remaining parts of the Forest Heart weren't completely finished yet. However, those sections were mostly landscapes designed to complement other Plant-Type Pet Beasts, so there was no particular rush.

On the way down the mountain, Guan Qianshan finally asked, "What do you want to eat tonight?"

Su Ping shook his head. "Old Liu is hosting a celebration banquet and asked me to join. I reckon the people meeting me have already arrived at the Heart of Woods; I just got the message. So, I won't be eating at home."

And indeed, he was right. When he returned to the entrance of the Heart of Woods, Sun Chaoju and Yang He were already standing by the door, waiting for him.

"Let's go, let's go! Old Liu gave a strict order today. As the biggest contributor, you absolutely have to be there. We made a solemn promise to Old Liu! If you don't go, we'll have to drag you there!"

The two approached with an imposing air. Their stance made it clear they were prepared to physically take Su Ping if he refused.

Su Ping promptly raised his hands in surrender. "I already told Old Liu I'd be there. Why wouldn't I go?"

He got into the car with the two of them and headed towards Linzhou City Center.

Before, Su Ping had always seen Old Liu drink tea.

This was his first time seeing the old man drink alcohol.

It was clear that Old Liu, back on his home turf, had completely let loose.

Or perhaps it was because he was elated by his triumph in the breeding competition, finally releasing years of pent-up frustration.

Therefore, at the celebration banquet, Old Liu downed glass after glass of 'Monkey Wine'—a rather decent Elite-Level resource—thoroughly enjoying himself, even without anyone needing to propose a toast.

Then, Su Ping realized Old Liu's alcohol tolerance was actually quite average.

Clinging to Su Ping's neck, he stubbornly insisted on becoming sworn brothers.

Fortunately, Su Ping was prepared. Whenever people tried to pressure him into drinking, he only took a small sip, using the excuse that he had important matters to discuss with Sang Sheng that evening.

Using Sang Sheng's name worked. Although the others were clearly disappointed they couldn't get Su Ping drunk, they couldn't press the issue.

It didn't help that Old Liu, already quite drunk, kept insisting on a blood oath and rambling on. He babbled about how Zuo Guang—the actual Chairman of Jianghai Province—had called him with all sorts of incredible news. It seemed that in a few days, Old Liu really was going to become the legitimate Chairman of the Jianghai Breeder Association. Then, he declared Su Ping should become the honorary vice-chairman of this Jianghai Breeder Association.

Su Ping found himself in a bind, unsure whether to agree or refuse.

By the end, even Su Ping felt a bit dizzy from the 'Monkey Wine,' which, despite having no strong alcohol scent, packed a considerable delayed punch.

Finally, after several hours of this commotion, they managed to send the blissfully drunk Old Liu home.

Su Ping finally returned to his own house. In a pleasant state of light drunkenness, he spent his first night back home—and it was the most comfortable night's sleep he'd had in a while.

Unfortunately, such comfort was completely gone by early the next morning.

"Su Ping! Su Ping, wake up!"

Lao Guan's voice roused Su Ping from his drowsy sleep.

"What's wrong?"

"That Flame-Eating Crow from yesterday... it seems to have recovered from its injuries and run off..."

Run off? Su Ping sat up abruptly from the bed, staring at Lao Guan with wide eyes.

Lao Guan hurriedly explained, "This morning, I went to check on the progress of the Forest Heart as usual, and I noticed the Little Crow was gone. I thought it had recovered and just gone for a stroll, but after waiting for over half an hour, there was still no sign of it. I asked the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree, and it said the crow flew away sometime during the night..."

Flew away...

At that moment, Su Ping felt that even the warmth of his blankets couldn't dispel the chill in his heart, a coldness caused by the ingratitude of these ungrateful creatures.

Chapter 448: The Combined Body of the Five Elements Origami Man!

Indeed, it was gone.

Looking at the cliff, where was the Flame-Eating Crow from yesterday?

Su Ping felt a mix of sadness and anger.

Couldn't it at least have said goodbye before leaving? Birds from out of town have no manners at all!

Nevertheless, Su Ping still held on to a one percent glimmer of hope as he turned his attention to the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree.

"Hundred Birds, did the Little Crow show any reaction when it left?"

The Psychic Communication ability allowed the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree to understand Su Ping's meaning, and then, it shook its head.

"It simply left without any reaction."

Su Ping nodded. "Then, did you see which direction it went?"

"The direction where the sun rises."

The East?

Su Ping unconsciously glanced towards the East. The sky was vast, allowing birds to fly freely. Even if he knew the direction, finding the Little Crow again would be a difficult feat.

Sighing helplessly, Su Ping looked at the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree, which seemed lonelier now, and stroked its trunk.

"Don't worry, later on, I'll build you a special bird sanctuary..."

The Hundred Birds Wutong Tree apparently couldn't resist Su Ping's pie-in-the-sky promise.

After comforting the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree, Su Ping went back to his base.

After all, whether it was the Flame-Eating Crow or those costly Elf Leaves, they were merely diversions in Su Ping's life. He had important things to do right away.

Su Ping didn't rashly call Zhu Hong. This Master Zhu had come to Linzhou, surely for important business of his own. Although Su Ping really did want to consult with this Master Zhu, he also had to maintain a sense of propriety, right? Besides, there was no urgent need to trouble the Breeding Master for the time being. Troubling someone without understanding the gravity of the situation is ultimately impolite.

Without a break, Su Ping made his way to his own underground crypt. This territory was merely a place where Qian Yi, the Paperman, used to train. If Su Ping wanted to engage in large-scale Cultivation of Undead Pet Beasts in the future, he would have to expand this place, but there was no hurry. The reason was simple: besides Papermen, he did not have any other Undead Pet Beasts to delve into for the time being, and, more importantly, he had not yet decided on a name for this Great Tomb if it were to be built.

The gloomy underground chamber was bathed in the bleak white of incandescent lights. Indeed, it matched the atmosphere needed for an Undead Pet Beast breeding ground.

Within this chamber, several Papermen were moving around.

"CHIRP! (I, Qian Yi, have returned!)"

A white light flickered, and Qian Yi, who had finally leaped out of Su Ping's Beast Taming Space, sounded excited. Yesterday, after Qian Yi's Level broke through to Elite Peak on its own, it also reached this bottleneck. Not only that, Xiao Qing also broke through to Elite Eighth Stage with the help of those Poison System Resources.

Essentially, everything was in readiness; all that was lacking was the crucial element.

"Qian Yi, take control of all the Papermen and bring them here!"

After Qian Yi's Paper Body Control epiphany, Su Ping no longer needed to teach those foolish Papermen how to fold each component, saving a lot of time. So, for the foundational Cultivation of Papermen, Qian Yi was an indispensable operator. Having Qian Yi help with control and folding first would allow these Papermen, once familiar with the folded forms, to directly transform in the future.

Qian Yi chirped obediently, "CHIRP! (My sword!)"

However, this time, to Qian Yi's disappointment, Su Ping had called these Papermen over, and it was not to make swords for Qian Yi—at least not currently.

Su Ping took out the Five Elements Formation Map made of strange materials, then fell into thought. He had completely understood the formation of the Five Elements Formation Map. But whether these Papermen could assemble the shape of the Five Elements Formation Map was obviously a question.

The advanced forms of Papermen... They must perfectly leverage their strengths. The assembly speed must be as fast as possible, the resulting combat power as strong as possible, and they must have as many functionalities as possible! In summary, the more that can be combined, the better.

If a Five Elements Formation Map was to be assembled with Papermen, it would need five Papermen. But could multiple such Five Elements Papermen be combined like Lego blocks, building up more and more?

Thinking about it is useless. I must truly practice to discover and solve problems.

Thus, Su Ping let out a breath. The Papermen present seemed to feel the fluctuations in their master's emotions. Under Qian Yi's constraint, however, they couldn't move much. Qian Yi was like the true general, while the other Papermen were the soldiers that could be assembled.

"Qian Yi, have five ordinary Papermen who have never combined before step forward!"

"CHIRP! (Step forward!)"

Five Papermen walked out of the group in unison.

Su Ping took out several pieces of Soul-Settling Paper, used for feeding the Papermen, and set them aside.

The Five Elements Formation Map was quite complex. If he were to rely solely on the manual and the similarly ancient sketches unearthed with it, it would take Su Ping several days just to get these Papermen to assemble a part of the Five Elements Formation Map's structure. The reason was simple: assembling this thing was not just a matter of creating a certain shape. In fact, the shape was merely a channel for Energy transportation. What was really important was to form entirely different Energy exchange channels to create a cycle of the Five Elements nourishing each other!

Chapter 449: The Combined Body of the Five Elements Origami Man!\_2

Of course, the Five Elements Formation Map that the Zhang Family Brothers had sold him served as a fairly reliable reference. So, Su Ping took out a marker and began to draw on the Soul-Settling Paper. He drew solid lines, dashed lines, and arrows—a rather complex design. These lines represented the Energy trajectories, which were not just complex in appearance but equally so in actual operation. But then, when was cultivating a Pet Beast ever a simple affair? After meticulously drawing on five pieces of Soul-Settling Paper, Su Ping finally completed the basic prototype of the Five Elements Formation Map. He let out a long sigh of relief.

He first handed it to Qian Yi, explaining, "The solid lines are the channels for direct Energy transmission. The dashed lines are the channels for Energy fusion after the next Paperman is connected, and the arrows indicate the direction of Energy transfer! You direct them to do it well."

That was one of the advantages of Papermen. Unlike the flesh-and-blood bodies of common Pet Beasts or other such physical constructs, their paper bodies didn't require meridians or a soul and Spirit as a medium for Energy transfer. This was also one of the main reasons Su Ping believed Papermen could complete such Cultivation.

Qian Yi's perceptiveness was unquestionable. In Swordsmanship, combat, and the operation of Energy, the little guy was one in a million. In this, Qian Yi certainly took after its master. Both were absolute geniuses in their respective Domains.

But while this was true for Qian Yi, it seemed these other Papermen weren't quite as capable. Under Qian Yi's control, all five Papermen indeed changed into the required form. They then assembled into the pentagonal shape of the Five Elements Formation Map. Once this formation was joined, problems inevitably arose.

BANG!

A muffled sound resonated as the formation before Su Ping violently shattered. The five Papermen then burst from the center, scattering outwards in five directions like celestial maidens scattering blossoms.

Qian Yi deftly caught the Paperman hurtling toward Su Ping's face and tossed it back to its original spot. It then darted in five directions, retrieving the other four Papermen—which had been embedded in the walls more times than it could count—and threw them back into place for reassembly. Qian Yi then looked at its master, who was deep in thought, for what felt like the hundredth time.

The message in its gaze was clear: Can this thing really work?

The metaphorical question mark above Qian Yi's head seemed to nearly complete a full 360-degree loop, a portion of it now glowing an intense red. This indicated its puzzlement had reached an absolute peak. Clearly, the little guy didn't understand. Why doesn't Master just have these peak-Level Papermen assemble into swords of various Attributes, and then let them complete their corresponding Evolution?

What's he trying to do here? What use is such a large pentagon anyway? Is it supposed to be some kind of exploding boomerang?

Imagining such a use, the little guy felt a flicker of understanding, but Su Ping's actual intentions remained a complete mystery.

Su Ping paid no mind to Qian Yi's uncertainty. He was aware of the little guy's doubts; in fact, he had anticipated this situation.

Su Ping reckoned there were two reasons for the failure. The first, and simplest, was that these Papermen hadn't channeled their Energy according to the trajectories he had drawn for them to merge. Consequently, the mutual repulsion of their Energies naturally led to the explosion. However, observing Qian Yi, Su Ping believed the little guy had already instructed them correctly. The other reason was also quite simple: the Papermen's ordinary-type Energy was incapable of fusing in the complex manner required by the Five Elements Formation Map, unlike how distinct elemental energies would normally interact.

This also made Su Ping realize that Paper Body Joint wasn't something that could be achieved casually. Previously, the successful assembly of sword forms had been a combination of serendipity and his own improved understanding of Sword-type Pet Beasts. This deeper knowledge was largely thanks to the Cultivation journal left by Fengdu Sword King, Yu Liangqing. It was under those circumstances that the assembly of Qian Yi's Sword Device forms had been so smooth, with Energy activation proceeding without a hitch. Otherwise, attempting to hastily assemble them into just any form would likely result in what he just witnessed: an explosion during assembly, their Energies repelling each other almost instantly.

Yet, Su Ping was far from discouraged. On the contrary, he felt reinvigorated. After all, research and Cultivation are, in essence, processes of identifying and solving problems.

With this thought, Su Ping exhaled and gave Qian Yi the command to continue. Then, another fifteen new Papermen emerged. Luckily, plenty of Paperman materials had been prepared beforehand. During Su Ping's absence, Lao Guan had kept everyone busy, ensuring the daily nurturing with Soul-Settling Paper remained up to standard. Thus, these Papermen had grown quite well.

Su Ping quickly assessed them, sorted those of approximately equal Level into five groups, and then called Lao Guan, who was on standby.

"Lao Guan, bring down materials for fifteen! They are..."

Fifteen sets of materials! Although the materials weren't of a high Level, Lao Guan's ability to produce them immediately was a testament to the current resources and financial capacity of Heart of Woods.

Fifteen sets of materials were brought for fifteen new Papermen. Meanwhile, the original five, which had already been assembled once, continued to practice the formation. These fifteen new Papermen were first instructed to assemble into swords of their corresponding Five Elements Attributes.

Chapter 450: The Combined Body of the Five Elements Origami Man!\_3

Then, under such circumstances, the evolution was completed!

Speaking of which, among the three swords Qian Yi previously had, only the Fire Sword belonged to the Five Elements. The Thunder Sword and Wind Sword were not included for the time being. The Light of Evolution illuminated the entire basement, and Su Ping's gaze was already very calm. After all, the evolution of the Paperman, a type of Pet Beast he had developed himself, was no longer capable of stirring any emotion in his heart.

What he was thinking about now was solely the effect of the post-evolution assembly. He wondered if it could turn out the way he envisioned it. He wanted to see if it was a mere issue with the energy pathways or if it was because they didn't belong to the Five Elements that they couldn't be fused.

Even if it were the former reason, these five Papermen could still be assembled into their respective attribute-corresponding Paper Sword Forms. In that case, they could serve as swords for the young Paperman, Qian Yi, and wouldn't be a complete waste.

The Five Elements Sword assembled by the five Papermen was born.

At Su Ping's command, under Qian Yi's control, the fifteen evolved Papermen disassembled, transforming into white, red, blue, green, and yellow Papermen of corresponding attributes. Then, Su Ping took another breath and continued to give orders to Xiao Qianyi. He ignored the five Papermen still materializing elsewhere. The five Papermen he now focused on slowly came together. Su Ping had carefully selected these; they were all of the exact same Level, all Elite First Rank!

Using Paper Manipulation to form the corresponding shapes was something Qian Yi was now familiar with. Although not understanding his master's intent, Qian Yi still strictly executed all of it. Finally, the five differently colored Papermen came together slowly again, just as before. Then, at another command, their respective Energy Bodies began to surge.

HMM.

The sound of energy activation slowly began in the basement. Su Ping's emotions were once again stirred.

Although breeding Pet Beasts at every step was a brand new challenge, this was only the first step! There were still many difficulties ahead, like nurturing their respective Hearts of Elements and enhancing the Five Elements' rotation. If even the most basic assembly took several days, it was highly questionable whether he could produce a satisfactory product before the selection for the special Beastmaster Troops Breeders.

The energies began to intertwine. On top of this regular pentagonal figure, a similarly colorful light began to radiate from the central point. But this time, the violent trembling and fluctuation of energy did not occur. The colorful light slowly blossomed, becoming increasingly bright, lingering around the entire pentagonal figure. Then, under Su Ping's watchful gaze, this wave of light slowly began to flow! The Five Elements Formation Map, assembled from the Papermen, instantly wreathed the entire pentagonal structure!

It was successful!

Su Ping didn't get excited; instead, he finally took a long breath.

So, it really was because they didn't have their own attributes, and hence couldn't be assembled into the Five Elements Formation Map with basic Papermen?

This seemed to confirm Su Ping's thoughts. Once the Papermen's assembly into the structure was complete, the energy formation within it also began to change. It felt similar to when they were assembled into a complete Elemental Sword, as if their souls had also fully joined together. It made the Papermen at that moment seem more like a real Pet Beast.

Papermen were a very special type of Pet Beast. Their individual souls were not complete; only after assembly could they fully understand their master's commands and carry out all their meanings. Because of this, once they completed an assembly, the other Papermen units forming the structure could also be housed in the master's Beast Taming Space. Under this determination, the entire assembly effectively became the master's Pet Beast. This also meant that, at the same Level, as long as there were enough Papermen and the assembly shape was correct, the potential of these creatures could stack indefinitely, just like Lego toys. That was the potential of Papermen. Of course, the difficulty was also immense.

Now, the Paperman figure assembled from five Papermen was naturally much stronger than the Sword Body assembled from three.

At that moment, the Eye of Truth displayed the abilities of this new form of Paperman:

[Five Elements Paper Diagram (Paperman - Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth; 5-Unit Assembly Form)]

[Attributes: Undead, Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth]

[Current Level: Elite Sixth Rank]

[Racial Potential: Commander First Stage (Special Form, determined by the assembly Level)]

[Skills: Paper Body Joint (Proficient), Paper Body Folding (Proficiency), Jinge Technique (Beginner), Wood Spike (Beginner), Water Shield (Beginner), Fireball (Beginner), Dust Rising (Beginner), Five Elements Conversion (Five Elements Paper Diagram form exclusive skill), Five Elements Compatibility (Five Elements Paper Diagram form exclusive skill)]

This form...

Su Ping pursed his lips and blinked rapidly.

Then, the two exclusive skills of the Five Elements Paper Diagram appeared before Su Ping:

[Five Elements Conversion (Five Elements Paper Diagram form exclusive skill): Able to freely convert any Five Elements energy, enabling rapid formation of powerful energy of a single Attribute.]