

## Beast T 511

Chapter 511: Base Renamed! The Game's First Release Worth a Hundred Million!\_5

After completing the tutorial, Yin Yin turned her head, which looked precisely the same as in reality. She smiled at the virtual camera and said, "Heart of Dreams is a completely virtual reality game where most aspects are simulated just like in real life. Plus, it has many special effects!"

As expected, that statement sent many viewers in the chat into an ecstatic frenzy at that moment.

Virtual reality? Watching and playing this game are two totally different concepts, okay?

From their point of view, Yin Yin was just playing an ultra-realistic game.

But if they were told that at this moment, the in-game visuals were indistinguishable from reality, and the player's experience was exactly the same as in real life, then the implications would be entirely different.

Suddenly, a stream of chat messages flashed quickly across the screen.

"Where can I buy this game?"

"How much is the gaming helmet? If it's less than ten thousand, I'll bite the bullet and get one."

"I can go for under a hundred thousand!"

"No, this is too much to handle!"

"I found it, Heart of Dreams. Jianghai Pingyun Group just released a new ad two hours ago for this Heart of Dreams gaming helmet. But chat bros, I suggest you don't look... It's heartbreaking! I'm disturbed now."

"Holy sh\*t, 120 million?"

"Alright, that's indeed disturbing."

"What the hell is this Jianghai company? Never seen money before?"

"If I had 120 million, would I still play some damned virtual reality game? I'd directly go enjoy the easy mode of real life!"

"????"

"Yin Yin's old fan passing through. I originally thought Yin Yin was joking when she said she was just livestreaming to pass the time, but she turns out to be serious. Does she really not need the money?"

"..."

The heated chat revealed that Heart of Dreams was certainly not targeted at the average consumer.

However, precisely because of this reason, Yin Yin's live stream popularity soared to unimaginable heights.

Who wouldn't want to see what a game costing 120 million is like?

Not just the regulars on the live streaming platform, but any ordinary person would definitely want to see it.

So this time, not relying on the platform's featured spots, nor on other big streamers for promotion, Yin Yin's channel reached the pinnacle of popularity under such circumstances.

Even within this short period, many newcomers had joined out of curiosity, hearing about the game costing a hundred million.

"Heard there's a game that costs a hundred million, came to check it out. Who could possibly afford to play it?"

"I don't understand. No matter how high the development costs, how can they justify such pricing? Can they even recoup the costs?"

"I just want to see, besides the virtual reality feature, what else does this game offer that makes it worth 120 million..."

The number of viewers in the live stream continued to grow, but at this point, Yin Yin had no idea what was happening in her channel.

She was still immersed in exploring the game.

She quickly arrived at her first trial.

The range of monsters she could face at her basic Level was limited.

However, her primary Pet Beast, Feifei, was of the mechanical type, and it seemed the game developers had a soft spot for them.

There was even a dedicated map for beginner-level mechanical exploration.

Indeed, compared to many other types of games flooding the market today, Heart of Dreams didn't have that much of an edge.

Leveling up by fighting monsters couldn't possibly produce any creative twists anymore.

In that process, no doubt many viewers once again started voicing their skepticism:

"A game worth 120 million just for the virtual reality gimmick?"

"I feel it's just so-so. I can play and level up on my computer or phone without any trouble."

"True, and besides, I suffer from 3D motion sickness. Even if I buy it, I might not be able to play. Forget it, I'm not buying."

"Since you're not buying, then I won't buy either..."

"..."

A bunch of people joked with each other, watching Yin Yin continue to fight monsters, level up, and gather materials.

However, in that instant, a ripple and a wave appeared on the screen.

This disturbance was not in the game, but in the small window in the lower-left corner, which showed Yin Yin's real-world camera.

At the same time, an indescribable sense of distortion caused the camera to waver.

"What the heck? I want to see Yin Yin sleeping..."

"Why did it pixelate all of a sudden? Can't a rich lady who can afford a 120 million game at least have a decent camera?"

However, just as many were questioning and ridiculing, some knowledgeable viewers had already started explaining in chat:

"This is the ripple of spiritual power, which normally appears when one activates their spiritual power. But Yin Yin shouldn't be using it in the game, so there's only one possibility?"

"Holy crap? No way, right?"

Some voiced their shocked skepticism.

But at that moment, Yin Yin stopped fighting monsters and leveling up. She turned to the camera and said, "Just now, my Beast Tamer meditation Level of spiritual power has risen from the Ordinary Sixth Rank to the Ordinary Seventh Rank! Yes, one of the additional effects of Heart of Dreams is to assist with meditation training! The game even increases your spiritual power faster than meditation..."

Her words caused an uproar in the entire live streaming room.

It also caused the back end of the unprepared live streaming platform Wormhole to go into a frenzy.

Chapter 512: Explosive Scene! The Little Crow Calls for Help!

In an instant, among the countless leading online media outlets, this trending topic shot up the ranks with lightning speed, swiftly climbing into the top ten.

"What the hell? Playing games can improve Spiritual Power Realm?"

"Who bought this trending topic? Is the operator just messing around?"

"Hey, person above, watch your language! We're not taking the blame for this!!"

"..."

Below the trending topic, messages flashed rapidly, clearly showing great confusion over this news that had come out of nowhere.

This caused even more clueless folks to flock even more quickly to Yin Yin's stream.

Right now, countless livestream viewers were anxious, and the officials at the streaming platform were even more so.

Although their servers were equipped with Mechanical Cores, after all these years and burdened with such heavy traffic, they were now actually experiencing lag.

They had truly never anticipated that this streamer, who was clearly backed by influential figures and had always relied on directives from above, would suddenly stir up such a massive commotion and excitement.

The operations director gestured decisively. "Temporarily close a portion of the server channels for other streamers. We must ensure Yin Yin's stream runs smoothly!"

Even without direct connections to Sky Listen, at this point, considering the benefits involved, absolutely no one would refuse.

The reason was simple: in just this short period, the gift leaderboard had once again seen some huge fluctuations!

Countless people, drawn by its fame, sent messages in the live comments, but these were completely ignored, swallowed up by the overwhelming flood of incoming bullet comments.

However, there are wealthy people everywhere, and soon, some figured it out.

Various VIP slots and similar features, like pinned and highlighted bullet comments, also began to appear before everyone's eyes.

[‘Dragon City Chen Bro’ has activated the ‘Mythic’ tier subscription in Yin Yin’s stream...]

[‘So Bored’ has activated the ‘Mythic’ tier subscription in Yin Yin’s stream...]

[...]

"Dragon City Chen Bro: Streamer, where can I buy this game? Could you tell us?"

Without a doubt, within the streaming platform's broadcast rooms, Mythic was the highest-tier paid subscription, costing three million a month.

Each bullet comment sent by such a subscriber glittered with golden light and was wreathed in Dragon Energy, representing the pinnacle of prestige and vanity.

As expected, the previously ignored questions now received responses via these prominent bullet comments:

"Wow, a tycoon spotted! This is the new game launched by Pingyun Group from Jianghai Forest Province, called Heart of Dreams. A gaming helmet costs 120,000,000."

Someone provided an answer.

And soon, more questions followed:

"So Bored: I checked the official site. It seems Pingyun's Heart of Dreams will only be released on New Year's Day. How did the streamer get it?"

"My Wind is Not Crazy: +1! Also, I want to ask, can you really improve your Spiritual Realm by playing this game?"

"..."

"Bosses, stop asking! The streamer can't see the bullet comments while she's in the game!"

As expected, in the stream, Yin Yin was still using the little robot she had named Gold, grinding monsters and leveling up in the beginner-level instance of the mechanical ruins within the wasteland city.

"Dragon City Chen Bro: I watched the streamer's recent recording. It definitely showed the fluctuations of a spiritual power advancement. Interesting. I've DMed the streamer my contact info. If there's a way, I'm willing to pay double the price to get a Heart of Dreams helmet ahead of time..."

Then, an utterly bewildering scene unfolded.

A series of Eyeball Rockets soared into the sky—the platform's most expensive gift, each priced at 100,000.

And with each one sent, a platform-wide announcement was made.

However, this user, clearly on a newly registered account, went on to send two hundred of them.

Instantly, they topped the annual top gifter leaderboard.

"So Bored: Chen Bro, you've played your hand well. I checked the official Heart of Dreams website; it seems they're only pre-selling 25 helmets starting midnight on New Year's Day. There's no insider channel, so it's first-come, first-served. But if the streamer has a way, count me in too."

Rockets soared continuously in the stream.

At this moment, all the regular viewers in ordinary streams finally understood that the previous top gifters were nothing compared to these tycoons who had arrived following the trending topic. They were in a completely different league.

The gift leaderboard, in just over an hour, had been completely dominated by these accounts that had seemingly parachuted in.

Their objective was simple: for the streamer to contact them after she exited the game. If she had connections, they'd like one to try.

That's right, just to try.

All the ordinary viewers in the stream were dumbfounded.

Damn it, they don't even know for sure how effective Heart of Dreams is, or how significant the improvement will be!

Of course, judging by the game's content, it looked fun and engaging to play.

But still, money isn't meant to be thrown around like that!

However, for many people, that was exactly how money worked.

Especially when it came to operations, Dong Muyun had a deep understanding of the psychology of a certain segment of the wealthy population.

The external design of the Heart of Dreams mechanical helmet was beyond reproach.

Each helmet, encased in Commander-Level metal, could be customized. Buyers could request Pingyun Company during the preorder to engrave an exclusive name or insignia on their mechanical helmet.

Chapter 513: Explosive Scene! The Little Crow Calls for Help!\_2

At the same time, further localized modifications could be made to the packaging of the outer shell.

It was essential to ensure that this "Heart of Dreams" mechanical helmet was not only a device that initiated the Meditation Method for entering the game but also a true luxury item at the pinnacle of extravagance.

It absolutely represented the ultimate symbol of an individual's prestigious status.

That's how luxury items came to be; those otherwise useless luxury items could sell for millions, even tens of millions, simply by being unique.

And the "Heart of Dreams" was all too practical.

Such a price, 120 million, is it expensive?

Dong Muyun didn't think so.

For those who had money to burn and wanted to advance to become a High-Level Beastmaster but couldn't quiet their minds for meditation, and for those born with a "gold key" in their mouths, the utility of this item might not even be measurable in money to many people.

Thus, the current situation arose.

Two full hours later, Yin Yin finally managed, with considerable effort, to kill ten infected robots within the mechanical wasteland city, completing her quest objectives. Her trial task was finally done.

Using a hearthstone, she returned to the "Heart of Dreams" town she had arrived at earlier.

After submitting the quest and receiving her payment, Yin Yin let out a slight sigh of relief and finally spoke to the non-existent virtual camera,

"Phew... In the 'Heart of Dreams,' the physical exertion from killing demons directly consumes spiritual power. Therefore, prolonged combat also drains one's spiritual power, and each Beast Tamer can only fight for a maximum of eight hours per day.

"This is for the Beast Tamers' well-being. Oh, Yin Yin isn't very strong, so I'll log off and rest for a bit."

The giant screen slowly faded to black.

Then, in the bottom right corner, Yin Yin reached out and gently removed the "Heart of Dreams" helmet.

Smiling radiantly, she faced the camera. However, before she could speak, the smile she had practiced countless times froze on her face. She stared, incredulous, at the scene before her.

The endless stream of dazzling, uncountable gifts left Yin Yin utterly stunned.

The pinned messages in the live chat made it even harder for her to react.

"HAHAHA, Yin Yin is definitely stunned."

"Can't help it, the rich guys are too enthusiastic..."

"So jealous..."

But Yin Yin quickly regained her composure and smiled sweetly,

"Thank you to all the bosses for the gifts! I can see your passion for the 'Heart of Dreams,' and I'm sure the Pingyun Group has seen it too..."

As she spoke with a smile, she opened her backstage interface with fingers trembling slightly from excitement.

Then she saw the real-time income from gifts.

The glaring eight-figure sum made her feel dizzy.

Apart from that, there was fear and worry.

Especially the messages left with the donations.

These people were here for the "Heart of Dreams," not for her!

But she was just responsible for promotion; how could she have the authority to manage these things? Not to mention helping these generous patrons get their hands on the "Heart of Dreams" ahead of time.

If that's the case, can the money be refunded to them?

Yin Yin didn't know, and she felt troubled and distressed.

Regardless of whether Dong Muyun and Su Ping knew or not, they wouldn't be interested.

The income from Yin Yin's livestream might have seemed like a fortune to anyone else, but to them, it was insignificant.

But while Su Ping might be indifferent, Dong Muyun's troubles seemed to be no less than Yin Yin's.

So, Dong Muyun decided to shift his troubles and called Su Ping, the true major shareholder of Pingyun.

"Su Ping, just now, Vice President Huo Longshan of the Jianghai Beast Master Association called me. He wants to buy a 'Heart of Dreams' for his good-for-nothing grandson, but he's afraid he won't be able to get one when it goes on sale, so..."

Su Ping wasn't surprised. Given the sensation the livestream had caused—which hadn't even fully taken hold yet—more such incidents were likely to occur once it did.

In time, it seemed inevitable that all sorts of people would come knocking.

Su Ping didn't know much about Huo Longshan, the vice president of the Linzhou Beast Master Association. However, as Qin Erlong's deputy, he undoubtedly held significant authority and influence.

"Aside from Huo Longshan, who else is there?"

"There are others—some local, some from out of town, and probably many more still trying to track down news and the whereabouts of the 'Heart of Dreams.' Sheesh, Pingyun is really going to be on fire this time!"

Dong Muyun said gleefully, with an excitement that couldn't be contained.

Tianyun's scale was immense. In reality, however, the company's decisive strength lay in two key enterprises: its subsidiaries Tianyun Real Estate and Mirror Sky Entertainment.

That's why when Dong Mutian seized control of these two subsidiaries, Dong Muyun had become so furious.

As for Tianyun's other businesses, they were formidable only within Jianghai.

They didn't really work in other provinces.

Aside from some policy restrictions in the Dragon Nation, Tianyun's products lacked the ability to cross regional boundaries.

They were too easy to replicate.

In the home territories of other provinces, there were plenty of large companies involved in Pet Beast Cultivation.

But now things were different. The emergence of the "Heart of Dreams" clearly demonstrated its irreplaceability.

Of course, Dong Muyun understood this as well.

All of this was brought about by Su Ping.

Chapter 514: Explosive Scene! The Little Crow Calls for Help!\_3

Su Ping couldn't be bothered with the woman's thoughts. He pondered for a moment before saying, "Reject them all. Pingyun is committed to absolute fairness, and we mustn't ruin our reputation over small favors. If we give to some and not to others, it's not the scarcity but the unfairness that could breed resentment. It's better to give to none and just let them queue and compete for it."

"Yes, and also, I'm worried that there might be scalpers among those who manage to grab a helmet..." Dong Muyun said.

Listening to Dong Muyun's words, Su Ping blinked. "There's no helping that. We can't exactly check everyone's assets for pre-order eligibility, can we? Just set a deadline for payment. In any case, you can handle these minor details yourself." To Su Ping, these were indeed trivial issues.

Although promoting the Heart of Dreams wasn't solely for profit or to make Pingyun famous, what was more important was its enhancement and assistance to Feifei. That's right. The more connections the Heart of Dreams had, the more spiritual power feedback it generated. For Feifei, each Heart of Dreams sold meant its power growth accelerated.

Under such circumstances, Su Ping developed new insights and ideas about Feifei's future strength. However, he hadn't broken through to the Commander Level yet and couldn't form a contract, so Su Ping wasn't in a hurry to nurture it according to his ideas.

The Psychic Element is one of the most difficult Attributes to cultivate. At the same time, its capacity is vast, almost all-encompassing. Telekinesis, illusions, mind-related abilities—forming unique combat Traits with these is quite challenging.

Nonetheless, there were benefits, such as the current situation. Su Ping glanced at the Catalog for the [Mutation·Gold Elemental Elf]; its Catalogue Experience had reached over 400, nearing five hundred. The primary reason was that even the Gold Elemental Elves that failed to awaken, once connected by Feifei, were recognized as Gold Element Elf Pet Beasts. They also provided Su Ping with a certain amount of Experience Points. This was another set of reasons why Su Ping valued the Heart of Dreams so highly. And now, things were finally, more or less, on the right track.

After letting out a long breath, Su Ping walked out the door in high spirits, heading straight for the Heart of Water.

The commotion of the outside world couldn't affect the tranquility within the Heart of Woods. Especially with the New Year approaching, a tech product with considerable hype, a game's codename, was destined to attract the attention of only a niche group.

And sure enough, at the very center of the Heart of Water, Master Zhu Hong was sitting there, casually holding a fishing rod.

Su Ping sat down directly beside Master Zhu, picked up the Sea Core Spirit Turtle lying next to him, and cradled it in his arms. The Sea Core Spirit Turtle had grown significantly since Liu Fuhai had first brought it over. Initially fist-sized, in less than a month, it had already grown to the size of a human head. One could imagine how well the little thing was thriving in the Heart of Water.

Unfortunately, Su Ping's schedule had been very tight this past month, leaving him little time to pay attention to the little creature. Consequently, their intimacy level hadn't yet met the standard.

The little azure tortoise basked in Su Ping's caresses. Especially after Su Ping took a small fish from the side and tossed it into its mouth, it let out satisfied WOO WOO sounds. Clearly, although their intimacy hadn't reached the required level to light up the Sea Core Spirit Turtle's Catalog, as a Pet Beast with Monarch-level potential, its intelligence was indeed much higher than those blank-eyed fish he caught. It was already quite affectionate towards Su Ping. This also made Su Ping quite fond of this Sea Core Spirit Turtle, which he had named Turtle. Every time he came to the Heart of Water to fish, he had to properly fuss over this little rascal.

With this thought, Su Ping plopped down beside Zhu Hong. Besides the little tortoise, he suddenly thought of Master Zhu Hong's Yellow Dragon. "Master Zhu, where's Da Huang?"

"It has finished absorbing and integrating the Dragon Blood from the Mu Long. I estimate it's now practicing its Skills on the wasteland south of your base."

"Practicing its Skills?"

Su Ping's interest was piqued. Creatures like the Sea Core Spirit Turtle were also very precious, but Liu Fuhai had already placed it here in the Heart of Water, so there would be plenty of time for it later. Da Huang, however, was a different matter. Master Zhu Hong might not stay in the Heart of Woods for much longer; he could leave in a couple of months. Therefore, lighting up the Yellow Dragon's Illustrated

Handbook was undoubtedly a pressing matter. What kind of Talent could such a mighty Dragon bring to the Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas? Just the mere thought filled Su Ping with anticipation.

Thus, Su Ping decided to ask directly, "Master Zhu, is there any way to quickly build a rapport with the Dragon Clan? I feel like Da Huang doesn't really acknowledge me. The only reason it listens to me is purely because of your orders, isn't it?"

Zhu Hong looked up from his fishing rod in surprise, giving Su Ping a strange look. He couldn't understand why this young fellow would ask such a question. However, Su Ping's way of thinking was naturally different from ordinary people; it was understandable that he'd have some unusual questions.

After a moment of thought, Zhu Hong said, "Dragons are the proudest of creatures, whether they are from the Divine Dragon Clan or the Giant Dragon Clan. To truly gain their recognition, aside from forming a Soul Contract and becoming their soul-bound Pet Beast, the simplest and only way is to prove your strength!"

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"The Dragon Clan will only respect and submit to beings of great strength, whether they be Beast Tamers or other Pet Beasts."

Su Ping frowned at this answer. Strength that could earn the respect of the Dragon Clan? Where did he have that?

However, it was clear that Zhu Hong had misunderstood. He said with a faint smile, "Don't worry, with your strength and future, you will definitely have your own Dragon Clan Pet Beast. Dragon Pets are relatively rare, even among the upper echelons of Dragon Nation. However, with your accomplishments, you won't be short of choices when the time comes."

Su Ping forced a smile. How could Zhu Hong understand what he was thinking? Could it be that only by defeating the Dragon Clan can you earn their true recognition? Can't nurturing alone make them close to you?

Zhu Hong couldn't understand Su Ping's thoughts. In his view, what difference did it make to wait a bit longer? Besides, Su Ping didn't even have a Dragon Pet yet. What difference did it make whether other Dragon Clan members, like his own Da Huang, recognized him or not?

However, since Su Ping had asked, Zhu Hong didn't hold back. "You've been reading too many of those novels, haven't you? Getting recognition from the Dragon Clan through nurturing is only possible when they are juveniles. There's no need to be so troubled. Besides, you don't have to defeat the Dragon Clan to gain recognition; being sufficiently strong is enough. But the same still applies: you don't have a Dragon Pet right now, so there's no need to rush. You probably won't get that Crystal Dragon from next year's midyear professional assessment. However, once the Skills of the Five Elements' cycle of generation and restraint are researched, I can try to apply for you if you're interested."

Dragons, once mature, are no less wise than any other sentient creature. Even more so, their vast longevity grants them far craftier experiences and wisdom.

Hearing Zhu Hong's words, Su Ping didn't feel any relief; rather, he simply nodded thoughtfully. "Thank you, Master Zhu. I've just been itching a little looking at Da Huang, hehe."

"Alright, alright. If you have time, come and fish with me. If you want to chat, go find those two boys or Miss Qin. Don't disturb my fishing," Zhu Hong waved his hand.

Su Ping didn't mind and was about to make a show of casting his line when Uncle Guan's call came. The content of the call raised his eyebrows. "Xiao Ping, that Flame-Eating Crow that had left before has now flown back to the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree you've had people keep an eye on."

A gleam appeared in Su Ping's eyes. That missing Little Crow had been occupying his mind all this time, and Su Ping had always been quite worried. After all, a rare Mutated Pet Beast was one thing, but now it seemed to carry another identity: it could potentially be a degenerative species of the ancient Three-legged Golden Crow.

While one could buy Flame-Eating Crows of that kind, obtaining a mutant was undoubtedly very difficult.

He had talked about this with Ye Zhou previously, and the man was undeniably intrigued. After all, Su Ping had in his possession a critical piece of decisive evidence obtained from that Flame-Eating Crow: a feather from the Darkflame Ancient Raven, detected using the Time Hourglass.

This was why Su Ping had increasingly cared about that Little Crow these past days. It could very well mean that a living Darkflame Ancient Raven or its corpse was close to the Little Crow!

Under such circumstances, if they could obtain what might be the Pet Beast's form before its degeneration, it could represent a qualitative leap in the research on ancestral Evolution. They might even unravel its mysteries and principles.

Now, upon hearing Lao Guan's news, Su Ping finally breathed a sigh of relief. It's good that it came back! But this time, no matter what, even if I have to follow it stealthily, I have to uncover this Little Crow's secret.

Su Ping made up his mind, but before he could ponder further, Uncle Guan's voice came again over the phone. "You better come quickly. This time, the Flame-Eating Crow's situation isn't looking too good."

Su Ping's eyebrows furrowed suddenly. Without even greeting Zhu Hong, he hurried toward the area above the Forest Heart. Zhu Hong watched the frantic Su Ping, shook his head helplessly, and, unconcerned, turned his attention back to his fishing rod.

Su Ping was fast. In a little over ten minutes, he arrived at the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree. He saw the incredibly frail Little Crow. This time, he could even see the pulsating organs behind the Little Crow's chest and the breaking of its cartilage. With such injuries, how did this little fellow manage to fly here?

Su Ping let out a long sigh and then began to act.

"GAGA..." The Little Crow glanced at Su Ping and let out an extremely weak cry.

Su Ping didn't waste any words; a light glowed in his palm. It was his Talented Ability, Rapid Recovery. At the same time, he took out a potion from his Beast Taming Space: Illusionary Heart. This miraculous potion could transform a Pet Beast's body into an Elemental Body, greatly reducing injuries and pain.

GULP.

After swallowing the Illusionary Heart potion, the Little Crow's body turned ethereal. In this state, the worsening of the little fellow's injuries stopped immediately. Under Su Ping's Rapid Recovery, the terrifying wound began to rapidly grow fresh, tender shoots of flesh. However, this only temporarily preserved the little guy's ebbing Life Force.

While applying treatment, Su Ping headed straight for the mountain peak without stopping. In the field of healing Pet Beasts, in the entire Heart of Myriad Spirits, who could rival the Life Ancient Tree?

Under the swaying of the Life Ancient Tree's branches, the Little Crow's vitality soon began to slowly return. The shadow of Death that had loomed over it completely disappeared.

After paying his respects to the Life Ancient Tree, Su Ping brought the little guy back to the Hundred Birds Wutong Tree, a place where it would feel safer. Only then did he finally breathe a sigh of complete relief. Fortunately, this mutated Flame-Eating Crow had a robust Life Force; and fortunately, when it came to healing Skills, Su Ping certainly wasn't lacking.

"GAGA!"

Compared to before, its voice was now revitalized. Listening to the Little Crow's grateful cries, Su Ping looked quite grave. "Little guy, what kind of enemy are you facing? Why do you end up so battered every time?"

The most absurd thing is, it's not just that the little guy is battered, but that it can fly here every time despite its injuries! To be able to come here alive with such severe injuries, and not have died after so many repeated instances... this is far from ordinary.

"GAGA GAGA!"

Though the Little Crow was intelligent, its ability to express itself was clearly limited. After a series of "GAGA GAGA!" cries, it ultimately failed to make itself understood. It seemed to realize there was a language barrier between them and that explaining would be difficult. Then, the Little Crow made a crucial decision. It cawed once and decided to seek external help! If I can't explain it with words, wouldn't everything become clear if we went to the scene?!

Chapter 516: Taking the Dragon on a Winter Excursion! Farewell to the Inverted Brothers!

At the gate of the Heart of Myriad Spirits' base.

Su Ping was geared up once again, ready for an expedition.

However, apart from the Scale Armor, he was also wrapped in thick fur to ward off the cold of the season.

Indeed, after only a brief rest overnight, Su Ping was prepared to set out with the slightly recovered Flame-Eating Crow.

After all, New Year's Eve was just two days away.

But, to Su Ping's annoyance and dilemma, it wasn't just he and the Little Crow by his side at the moment.

Su Ping looked at the three people beside him with exasperation, "Seriously, everyone, why don't you stay at home with your families? Why are you coming with me?"

That's right, the three people by his side were Qin Xiaoxue, Dong Muxuan, and Ye Zhou.

Ye Zhou blinked, "I don't have a home to celebrate the New Year in. In previous years, I spent most of my holidays at the academy. This year, I happened to encounter your situation. How could I not come and see the Flame-Eating Crow and our joint research?"

Dong Muxuan, devoid of the demeanor characteristic of a noble family's offspring from the academy, said naively, "My sister said I should follow you around more."

Qin Xiaoxue gave him a sidelong glance, "It's almost boring me to death in Linzhou. Since it's possible that something fun might happen here with you, how could I not join in? What, are you not welcoming us?"

Su Ping nodded, reluctantly accepting the flimsy excuses of these three.

However, he glanced helplessly at the massive figure that had accompanied him for several days. Finally, with a sigh of resignation, he said, "Da Huang, the Little Crow's enemies are probably just Elite Level, perhaps in larger numbers, or at most no stronger than Commander Level. Why are you following along?"

That's right. Besides these three excitement-seekers, another figure behind him was attracting attention, even with fewer tourists around due to the approaching New Year: Master Zhu Hong's massive Yellow Dragon.

The Yellow Dragon glanced at the whippersnapper and snorted loudly. The message was clear: had it not been for its Beast Tamer master who seemed unconcerned about returning home, it would hardly deign to run around with this over-excited kid. Isn't digging for gold more enjoyable?

Despite his verbal complaints, Su Ping couldn't deny the immense sense of security provided by having such a massive Yellow Dragon by his side.

As the most exalted type of Pet Beast in the Dragon Nation, the existence of dragons was almost like a Totem.

This was evident from the fearful yet excited look in the Little Crow's eyes.

Well, the more the merrier! If trouble did arise, these people would indeed be capable helpers.

With that thought, Su Ping no longer hesitated and waved his hand decisively, "In that case, let's set off! Little Crow, lead the way!"

"CAW! CAW! CAW!"

A series of caws echoed as the Flame-Eating Crow on Su Ping's shoulder flapped its wings and slowly ascended into the sky.

Under the envious gazes of Ye Zhou and Dong Muxuan, Su Ping confidently mounted the Yellow Dragon's neck with practiced ease.

Riding a Dragon was not something ordinary people had the luxury to enjoy.

Out of the three companions, it was only Qin Xiaoxue who wasn't particularly curious or interested in dragons.

However, these three were clearly no ordinary individuals; even without a Dragon to lead them, keeping pace with the Little Crow was not a challenge.

Su Ping saw Qin Xiaoxue's third Pet Beast for the first time.

Of course, it was indeed Qin Xiaoxue's first true Contracted Beast, also of the Wood Element, but of a different species.

Flower Fairy.

A Pet Beast with Racial Potential reaching the Monarch Level.

An Elemental Type belonging to the Wood Element.

It was a creature resembling a young girl, except with several petal-like wings on its back.

At the same time, holding something resembling a lotus pod in its hand, the Flower Fairy picked up Qin Xiaoxue with a slight touch and soared through the sky.

Su Ping watched the Commander Level Flower Fairy with great interest for several moments.

As for Ye Zhou and Dong Muxuan, there was even less need to mention them. They were showcasing their diverse abilities, like the legendary Eight Immortals crossing the sea.

The spider that those Magic Capital students had mentioned when Su Ping first met Dong Muxuan—Su Ping finally saw it.

It was a small, palm-sized spider. This spider, however, was translucent and could float effortlessly in the air. As the Void Weaving Spider rapidly crawled forward, Dong Muxuan, following behind, could walk on the path it created as if on solid ground, and at a remarkable speed. This was quite intriguing.

As for Ye Zhou, even though he didn't show the ability to fly, he didn't need to.

Beneath him appeared a tiger the color of withered yellow leaves. Its body was marked with circular patterns, like the growth rings of a tree. With each revolution of these patterns, the tiger reappeared a short distance behind the Little Crow.

However, close as they were, it wasn't appropriate to pry into others' Pet Beasts, even with the Eye of Truth.

This was a matter of rules and courtesy.

Therefore, although Su Ping was curious, he ultimately refrained from asking.

Unsurprisingly, the Little Crow's destination wasn't the urban area surrounding Linzhou City, but rather toward the wilds beyond the city.

While Legions and the various regional Beast Tamer Associations regularly inspected and cleared Pet Beasts from the wilderness areas, some remote locations inevitably received less scrutiny. Their current destination was evidently one such place.

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Jianghai was adjacent to the Eastern Sea. At the end of Linzhou's Lingxi River, West Dragon Lake was also present. Therefore, the stationed Beast Tamer Legion mainly guarded the coastal area of the Eastern Sea and the West Dragon Lake region. As for the interior, a thorough search was naturally impossible.

The land beneath him flew by quickly as the Yellow Dragon soared. The Little Crow's speed was not fast. Compared to Da Huang's speed, following behind it felt rather leisurely.

However, considering the Little Crow's severe injuries, its ability to return to the Heart of Woods time and again clearly indicated that their current location was not actually very far from it.

In fact, that was indeed the case.

In less than about a Xiaoshi, after covering a distance of roughly more than a hundred kilometers, a valley with an unusual appearance came into Su Ping's view from afar.

Su Ping's eyes narrowed. He called out directly to the spiteful Little Crow in front of him:

"Little Crow, stop!"

"CAW!"

The Little Crow indeed did not advance. However, looking through its eyes, Su Ping could see that the center of its vision—the destination of their journey—was precisely that eerie valley.

Su Ping opened his map and quickly locked onto his position.

This place still barely fell within Linzhou's jurisdiction. It was quite barren, located in the southwestern part of Linzhou, on the fringe of several cities in the Jianghai region.

There weren't even any relatively remote towns in these wild and desolate mountains, let alone a city.

However, that was also fitting. Wild Pet Beasts in inland areas tended to be somewhat more prevalent in such remote places, far from any villages or shops.

Su Ping halted in mid-air. The few people following him had already caught up and were looking toward the valley of the distant small mountain.

No one spoke. Everyone stared fixedly in that direction because, at this moment, despite being experienced and knowledgeable, they felt a sense of shock upon seeing the scene before them.

In the distant valley at the edge of their vision, countless figures stood on the dead branches of trees, soared through the air within the valley, gazed down upon it from the mountain peaks, or strolled leisurely within its confines.

But all these countless figures were avian Pet Beasts.

Indeed, this sight gave Su Ping a strong sense of *déjà vu*. It was somewhat similar to the situation beneath the Lingxi River where the Rainbow Coral Worm had resided.

The Rainbow Light emitted by the Rainbow Coral Worm fulfilled the requirements of aquatic Pet Beasts, involuntarily attracting them. It was an extremely rare and precious treasure in the form of a Pet Beast.

Su Ping was now carefully nurturing it, and it also constituted the greatest secret of the Heart of Water. This thing, in Dong MUYUN's words, could completely support a large-scale aquatic Pet Beast breeding farm. For Su Ping to use it merely for fishing at his own place was indeed a prodigal waste of a heavenly treasure.

At this moment, the sheer number of these avian Pet Beasts within this valley was many times greater than that of the aquatic Pet Beasts beneath the Lingxi River.

Su Ping had reason to believe that perhaps all the wild avian Pet Beasts within a radius of several hundred kilometers had gathered here. They were of all Levels: Ordinary, Elite, and Commander. They were of all species—hawks, Griffons, sparrows, and countless others.

There were no Monarch Level Pet Beasts. Wild Pet Beasts that reached this Level would be detected by the Legion's special devices; once they entered a certain range of human-inhabited areas, they would be promptly captured.

However, the sheer number of them was indeed too large. A rough glance suggested there were thousands, possibly tens of thousands.

It might not seem like much, but then again, how many flying Pet Beasts truly existed in the wild? This is the territory of a nation of human Beast Tamers, not the genuine wilderness. This number of Pet Beasts, even without any high-Level ones among them, could cause considerable casualties and great turmoil if they were to attack small towns.

Su Ping's brows furrowed. This is a significant safety hazard! So, why have these creatures gathered here?

Su Ping thought for a moment, took the Little Crow back into his hand, and then patted Da Huang's body.

"Da Huang, stop just outside the valley ahead."

While the scene was one that Su Ping and the other three could not afford to underestimate, for Da Huang, the Yellow Dragon, it held no interest—not even enough to warrant a yawn. To this Emperor Level Earth Dragon, the power difference made the assembled birds seem like nothing more than a swarm of slightly larger, jumping ants.

Su Ping, however, gazed at the birds in the valley and fell into deep contemplation.

Wild Pet Beasts, unless they are Plant System species with a higher natural affinity towards humans, are typically difficult to tame. This often leads to their low value and, in many cases, makes them a problematic burden to dispose of. But still, these are flying Pet Beasts.

Come to think of it... Ever since the last time, after returning from the Magic Capital to Forest Heart, I consumed the Soul Fruit, and my Talent 'Pet Beast Home' was upgraded to 'Home of All Spirits.' Besides allowing me to take Pet Beasts one Level higher than myself into my Beast Taming Space...

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It was also possible to ensure that the Pet Beasts entering it would, to a certain extent, be unable to resist his commands.

Unless the other party fiercely resisted, even to the extent of involving life-and-death matters, he could, in theory, properly train them.

So, could these wild Pet Beasts be tamed?

Of course, they could. But even if they could be tamed, the sheer number before his eyes was too great. Moreover, the difficulty was high, and to a large extent, it would be an unprofitable endeavor. And considering the current size of Su Ping's Beast Taming Space, it was simply impossible to accommodate them all. Furthermore, even if he could accommodate them, maintaining so many flying Pet Beasts would mean his monthly expenses would amount to a staggering sum.

But flying types represented one of the three main Pet Beast domains—sea, land, and air. If his own Heart of Woods, now renamed the Heart of Myriad Spirits, lacked them, wouldn't it fail to live up to its name?

These wild bird Pet Beasts were certainly not Plant Type, which made Su Ping feel they were somewhat of a 'chicken rib'—tasteless if kept, yet a pity to discard.

At this moment, as Su Ping rode the Dragon and slowly descended towards the valley, pondering how to recruit this vast flock of birds, two shadowy figures were stirring beneath the trees at the valley's edge.

They resembled two large grey mice, constantly scurrying furtively.

Using their fairly decent concealment techniques, they evaded the perception of the bird-type Pet Beasts in the sky.

If Su Ping were to see their faces, he would definitely be slightly startled.

The reason was simple: he knew both of them.

In fact, these two were of great importance to him.

This was because the Five Elements generation and restriction principles he was currently studying had been obtained from these two brothers.

Indeed, these individuals were none other than the Zhang Family brothers he had encountered in the Magic Capital, who were unofficial tomb raiders.

However, Su Ping probably never imagined that after leaving the Heart of Woods, the brothers hadn't returned to their hometown but had instead ended up in such a desolate, wild mountain range.

The two brothers were well-disguised; their bodies even emitted an aura resembling that of real plants.

This meant even the bird Pet Beasts flying overhead failed to notice them.

"Bro, it's really here! Judging by this setup, this tomb is no small find!" an excited and exhilarated voice spoke from one of the figures concealed by the tree trunks.

It was Little Zhang, the younger of the two.

However, the tall and sturdy Da Zhang, unlike his younger brother, wasn't nearly as excited. His eagle-like eyes were focused intently on the situation within the valley.

While traveling by train on their way home, the two brothers had used their ancestral Secret Technique to discover something amiss.

They disembarked at the nearest city and explored for half a month before finding some peculiarities. Following these observations led them here.

Seeing his elder brother silent, Little Zhang asked with renewed curiosity, "Bro, what level of Secret Realm do you think this is? Could it really be another Saint's Secret Realm?"

Da Zhang exhaled, shaking his head under the cover of the tree trunks, "Whatever kind of Secret Realm it is, you have to be alive to enjoy it, Little Bro. This situation feels a bit off to me!"

Little Zhang was taken aback. How many Secret Realms had he and his brother explored since taking up their ancestors' craft? Some they had unearthed and bought before they became public knowledge; others were uninhabited Secret Realms discovered in desolate places like this. In fact, for some reason, Secret Realms had been appearing much more frequently than usual in the past two years. He and his brother had even discovered a true Saint's Secret Realm once, though those bastards from the Qintian Monitor had snatched it.

"What's wrong?" Little Zhang asked.

Although it was indeed quite astonishing that this valley was filled with such an abnormal number of bird-type Pet Beasts, it could be normal, right? Perhaps the soon-to-emerge Secret Realm contained resources that attracted bird-type Pet Beasts? And judging by this scene, the rarity of this thing was probably extraordinary.

Da Zhang, however, did not entertain his brother's blind optimism.

A Secret Realm is a very, very special thing, formed and condensed from the Beast Taming Space after a human Beast Tamer dies. The seal of such a space, no matter how weak, shouldn't logically attract such a multitude of bird-type Pet Beasts. Yet, the signs of a Secret Realm's imminent emergence here, the sensation of it about to rupture, felt utterly authentic. So real, in fact, it filled Da Zhang with an indescribable sense of alarm and dread. His survival through countless Secret Realm excavations to this day hinged precisely on this extreme caution and a keen sense of danger that prompted him to flee whenever a situation seemed unfavorable. In such moments, ensuring one's heart wasn't entirely consumed by greed was the key to survival during these perilous Secret Realm explorations.

"Bro, what do you think we should do then?"

Da Zhang narrowed his eyes slightly, then let out a long breath. "Let's wait and see. Regardless, no Monarch-Level or higher beings have appeared yet. If any wild bird Pet Beast of that level appears, we retreat immediately. If it stays like this, we'll keep waiting until the Secret Realm entrance appears."

No one was truly resigned to this. After painstakingly tracking for half a month, to arrive here only to find themselves unable to enter and explore... the frustration was beyond what ordinary people could imagine or comprehend. Da Zhang wasn't resigned either.

Little Zhang, on the other hand, breathed a sigh of relief.

He and his brother had been holed up here for a day already.

True, plenty of wild Pet Beasts had arrived from distant places, but Commander-Level ones were scarce. So how could there possibly be any Monarch-Level ones?

Little Zhang chuckled, "Bro, if you want to stay and see, just say so. Why bring up Advanced Level Pet Beasts? This is the hinterland, with Beast Master Associations and stationed Beast Tamer Legions in every city. How often do you see a Monarch-Level flying Pet Beast? You might as well say we'll pack up and leave if a Dragon shows up."

His words had barely faded when a WHIZZING sound of wind passed over their heads.

Neither made a sound; both hid themselves completely.

However, what left them utterly stunned was that as the WHIZZING wind died down, a tremor came from not far in front of them.

They mustered the courage to look ahead.

Its rough, rock-like Dragon Scales; its horns, resembling antlers and distinct from the spiraling horns typical of the Western Giant Dragon Clan; its elongated body floating two meters above the ground.

All of this proved one thing: a Dragon had appeared right before their eyes?

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Little Zhang blinked. He looked incredulously at what lay before him and exchanged a glance with his elder brother beside him.

Am I seeing things? He's got to be kidding me! Who would have thought that such a thing would actually appear? A Dragon? Its presence here is even more absurd than ours.

But clearly, the Colossus before them was not joking.

Those godlike, saintly Gold eyes turned to stare fixedly at the two of them, devoid of any emotional fluctuation.

Their hiding techniques might work somewhat against Monarch Level Pet Beasts, but to Da Huang, who had reached Emperor Level Peak, they were indeed useless.

Su Ping turned his head and also saw the brothers hidden in the trunk of the tree, blinking. "What are you doing here?"

At this moment, the Zhang Family Brothers finally noticed a familiar figure beside them.

"Breeder Su, what are you doing here?"

Qin Xiaoxue, Ye Zhou, and Dong Muxuan were also surprised to see these two, never expecting that Su Ping would actually encounter acquaintances in this desolate wilderness! What were the odds?

Su Ping was also baffled. He glanced at the brothers before looking back at the valley, finally realizing something. "Is there a Secret Realm in this valley?"

If it had been someone else asking, the brothers probably would have been vague, but when Su Ping asked, they both nodded.

Setting aside everything else, the mere presence of the Dragon beside them at this moment was overwhelmingly intimidating.

With such a creature standing by their side, almost all Beast Tamers in the Dragon Nation felt absolute envy and reverence towards Dragon Pets.

Now seeing one alive, even these down-on-their-luck brothers were stirred.

However, aside from being stirred up, there was an urge they couldn't suppress: to rant.

What the hell? What happened to exploring danger, to the talk of a life-or-death ordeal, followed by claiming relics and treasures that would let us soar to the heavens? And at a time like this, this Ancestor shows up, not to mention, brings an adult Emperor Level Peak Dragon?! How is that any different from using a laser cannon to swat a mosquito? This is supposed to be an expedition for us brothers, but for him, it's probably just a leisurely stroll, right? Damn it, where did the tension from just now go? Why did it vanish all of a sudden?

Su Ping paid no attention to the brothers, his eyes narrowing slightly as he turned to continue gazing at Myriad Birds Valley.

A Secret Realm? That's not what I was thinking at all! If it were a Secret Realm, how could it attract so many avian Pet Beasts? I originally figured some natural resource in the wild had ripened, drawing them in. That unknown resource itself might even be the cause of the Little Crow's Mutation. That scenario would fit the situation, but a Secret Realm?

However, as Su Ping pondered, the Zhang Family Brothers were changing their minds again at this very moment.

Previously, Da Zhang was indeed ready to flee at the first sign of trouble.

But with this guy's arrival, and that adult Divine Dragon by his side, things are different. Even if we have to explore the Secret Realm with someone else, having this kind of backup is better than anything. It's like an extra layer of insurance.

With this thought, the two emerged from their hiding spot.

Su Ping glanced at the three surprised companions beside him and pointed to the two men. "These are friends I met in Magic Capital. They're private Secret Realm explorers, quite skilled in prospecting. And these three are top students from Magic Capital Academy."

He briefly introduced them and then looked toward the valley and the Little Crow that was eager to dive straight in.

Su Ping then returned his attention to the Little Crow. "So, little guy, were you hurt by these big birds?"

"GAGA!"

The Little Crow nodded, its eyes filled with resentment towards the other birds in the valley.

Su Ping pursed his lips. Although surprised, he remained unfazed.

Why should I be unsettled? Even if there are many of these birds, they're at most Commander Level. Qian Yi, now at Elite Peak, has gained an epic enhancement. The Heart of Elements might be the most basic Super-Rank Skill, but it's still a Super-Rank Skill! The boost it gives Qian Yi is undeniable. Dealing with some Commander Level Pet Beasts probably won't be an issue.

And what about my own side? I have three Commander Level Pet Beasts: the Flower Fairy and Life Ancient Tree with Monarch potential, as well as Qin Xiaoxue with the evolved Crown Wolf Emperor. There's Ye Zhou, who has been the top student at Magic Capital Academy for years, and Dong Muxuan, the direct heir of the Dong Family, a pupil of the Sky-Hunting King. These three are all powerhouses among Commander Level Beast Tamers, capable of holding their own. More importantly, Da Huang is by my side. Is there anything strange here that could leave even Da Huang helpless?

So, in contrast to the Zhang Family Brothers' earlier caution, Su Ping's three companions were now eagerly rubbing their hands together.

A chance to fight! And a real combat opportunity in the wild, no less! The thought made the eyes of the three, who had returned to Linzhou for their vacation, light up.

The three exchanged looks, and the most combative, Qin Xiaoxue, turned to Ye Zhou. "Hey Ye, want to compete? See who bags more prey?"

Ye Zhou smiled. "That depends on what Junior Su says."

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Su Ping shrugged and continued looking at the Little Crow.

"Little guy, is this your home?"

"GAGA!"

As expected, the Little Crow let out a piercing cry and nodded.

Home.

"So, do you want to drive away the invaders who have come to your home?"

Su Ping had come here to back up the Little Crow and lend a hand. How they would act still depended on what the Little Crow wanted.

At this moment, a human-like expression of sorrow and anger appeared in the Little Crow's eyes as it continued to nod. "GAGA!"

"And revenge?"

Su Ping lifted his eyebrows.

Only then did he realize that crows are creatures that live in flocks. However, here, he did see some Flame-Eating Crows, but they seemed to have no connection to the Little Crow. Apparently, of the flock of Flame-Eating Crows that used to live here, only this mutated Little Crow remained, its combat power surpassing that of ordinary Flame-Eating Crows.

Su Ping stroked the little fellow's jet-black feathers.

After a month of close contact, he had developed some affection for this little creature. The little fellow was grateful and resolute, qualities Su Ping greatly admired.

Most importantly, it was the same old adage: wild Pet Beasts, in truth, held little practical value. Unless a powerful Spiritual Pet Beast intervened, it was very difficult to tame them and establish a Soul Contract with a Beast Tamer. Even if a Soul Contract was forcibly established, some with vicious temperaments might still disregard their Beast Tamer's commands. Moreover, if these wild Pet Beasts

were solitary, it would be one thing, but congregating in such large numbers, they could pose a significant threat and danger to Beast Tamer cities. Su Ping liked Pet Beasts, but he wasn't a mindless do-gooder. He knew when to treat and nurture certain types, and when to be wary, control, or even eliminate others.

So, after a moment's thought, Su Ping nodded, "Okay, let's work together to clear out the birds in this valley. However, if you see any younglings or particularly rare bird-type Pet Beasts, help me capture them alive."

"No problem!"

The others waved their hands, and light flared before them. With Da Huang present, they could act without any reservations!

Thus, one Pet Beast after another was summoned.

Flower Fairy, Crown Wolf Emperor, Life Ancient Tree,

Hourglass of Time, Speech Ice Cicada, Annual Ring Tiger.

Void Weaving Spider, Space-Cutting Mirror, Crystal Earthworm.

Each one could be said to be more peculiar than the last. But they were indeed truly powerful.

Su Ping thought for a moment and also summoned his Paperman.

The little fellow had been practicing Swordsmanship. Without actual combat, the gains would be minimal, and this was the perfect opportunity. It was just a pity that Old Sha hadn't been brought along this time, and Xiao Qing wasn't strong enough to participate in such a battle. Nevertheless, Su Ping was quite interested in this potentially unknown Secret Realm. The reason was simple. His Talent, 'Pet Beast Home,' after advancing, had the Home of All Spirits effect strengthen all abilities associated with his Space Characteristics. This naturally included the effects of Space Absorption. However, he had already swept the Secret Realms in Jianghai clean before he'd had a chance to try absorbing some incomplete ones to see how much feedback he'd gain. Now, if an absorbable one appeared, it would satisfy his curiosity. Perhaps it would enable him to break through to the Commander Level in one fell swoop?

These flickering lights attracted all the birds in the valley.

However, what Su Ping hadn't anticipated was that even upon seeing these invaders, the birds showed no reaction. They seemed stupefied, behaving as before, unwilling to even move. Only after seeing Da Huang did fear and wariness appear in their eyes. It was an innate fear of Dragons. But, however strange the situation, they would still fight back when faced with a life-or-death crisis.

"YAAAH!"

Qian Yi's excited cry attracted the attention of many birds. Even Ye Zhou, Dong Muxuan, and the others turned their gazes toward the Paperman.

Was this the little fellow who broke the Magic Capital Academy's Elite Level trial record? They were curious to see what was so special about it.

Therefore, none of them had their Pet Beasts attack, instead watching the Paperman.

And just then, Qian Yi made its move.

Qian Yi could be said to have a wealth of experience facing enemies that could fly. The Five Elements Sword and the Sword of Lightning were sheathed on its back; it undoubtedly held the Sword of Wind in its hand.

Gale of Resolute Destruction.

This wind-based Swordsmanship once again showcased its sharp edge.

All the birds could sense that the Energy fluctuations from this Paperman seemed to be only at the Elite Tenth Rank. But the sword's speed was so immense that its target, a Commander Fifth Rank Iron Feather Golden Eagle perched on a branch at the valley entrance, didn't even have time to react. The eagle had only just registered the Paperman's sword strike heading its way when its wings had just begun to flap. In that split second, blood and feathers flew everywhere. The Paperman and the Iron Feather Golden Eagle—its body severed at the waist before it could even react—fell from the tree together.

Silence.

Not only were Ye Zhou and the others stunned, but even the other bird-type Pet Beasts, and Da Huang who had been closely following Su Ping and his group, were momentarily taken aback.