

Beast T 621

Chapter 621: How Did He Go from Competitor to Judge?_2

If he had known the kid had achieved such a feat, he definitely wouldn't have made that suggestion. How embarrassing. With that thought, Master Yin cleared his throat and said, "Indeed, in terms of scouting, Paperman's abilities are lacking. Since that's the case, let's see if any of the other Breeders have a cultivated Evolutionary Body suitable for this."

After all three agreed, Leng Ye thought for a moment before saying, "Alright, then let's announce for the next Breeder to come in! As for Su Ping... kid, come over and join us to see how the other Breeders' Pet Beasts measure up! You can also offer some advice, and we'll all leave together when it's over."

Su Ping blinked. Had he gone from a contestant to a judge? Seeing the perplexed expression on Su Ping's face, Leng Ye raised an eyebrow, "What, do you have a problem with that?"

Su Ping shook his head, "No, there's no problem with that, but could I make a request? I've been starving for several days. Could you get someone to bring me up something to eat from downstairs..."

"..."

「...」

Su Ping was gone for nearly an hour.

The commotion upstairs made the many people waiting downstairs both curious and worried. Besides, isn't this taking a bit too long? Why has he been up there for so long with no news?

"What's going on? What exactly is this selection about?"

"Yeah, he's been up there so long and it's not over yet. Is Su Ping ever coming down?"

"Could it be that the kid really succeeded?"

"That doesn't make sense, though. Even if he succeeded, they should at least let us know, right?"

Murmurs of discussion arose, making it clear that an hour's duration for the test was indeed a little long for the Breeders who had arrived.

However, just as they were deep in discussion, the Ghost Saint's voice finally rang out again from the speakers, "Please let the second Breeder enter!"

The simple announcement caught everyone slightly off guard, but they quickly came to their senses.

"So it's already over?"

"Where's Su Ping then?"

"I get it now, haha! That kid was so arrogant just now, saying that after he went up, our trip would be in vain. Now, after the first round, he must have failed and was too embarrassed to come back down, so he just slipped away dejectedly, right?"

"Heh, that must be it. It's just youthful arrogance! I'd heard that the Special Beast Taming Forces were looking to recruit Breeders and Pet Beasts of the Necromancy Series this time. The Wanmu Wolf indeed has potential, but it completely doesn't meet the requirements!"

"I told you! This is the selection for the Special Beast Taming Forces' Breeders, not merely about the cost-effectiveness of cultivated Evolutionary Bodies..."

Some who guessed the 'truth' shook their heads with a resigned smile. Others who hadn't dared to speak up before finally echoed the sentiment. Of course, there were also those who simply smiled and said nothing further. This was normal; after all, it wasn't good to say too much about such matters, especially since they hadn't gone up yet. Even if Su Ping had failed, he was still the youngest and most promising Genius Breeder in Dragon Nation.

Jian Yue was one such person, and she was the one who redirected the conversation under these circumstances, asking, "Folks, since we can go in again, who among us will go next?"

This question brought everyone back to reality and also made some people even more dissatisfied with Su Ping. "This Little Su, he wouldn't have left secretly because he didn't want to tell us the specific conditions of the trial selection, would he?"

"Ah, really! It's not like we would say anything!"

"Yeah..."

These comments were just expressions of discontent, but the problem still had to be addressed. Regardless, they couldn't just leave the judges waiting. At this point, there was undoubtedly no room for debate. So, someone stepped forward right away. It was none other than Jian Yue, who had just spoken, declaring, "Ladies and gentlemen, in that case, I shall step up!"

"Alright, then we wish Miss Jian a smooth journey!"

"..."

Jian Yue might not have had any particular opinion about Su Ping; in her view, his actions were quite understandable, and she likely held no resentment toward him. But putting other things aside, judging from what had just transpired, Su Ping's early departure was undoubtedly quite prescient. However, Jian Yue didn't mind. In fact, if Su Ping hadn't gone first, she would have volunteered to be the first to go.

The reason was simple: she also had enough confidence in herself! She believed that her Pet Beast, if judged by the previous criteria, would undoubtedly hold a significant advantage in the Special Beast Taming Forces' selection trials.

Thinking this, Jian Yue, standing in the elevator, pushed up her black-framed glasses and let out a long breath. The elevator ascended slowly. They quickly reached the next floor, and the elevator doors opened.

A mechanical hall slowly came into Jian Yue's view. The hall was filled with metallic textures, upon which were dark stains and damp patches. Evidently, it had been used recently. Traces of a battle? Jian Yue's heart tightened, and she felt a little tense.

If it involved combat, she would indeed be quite apprehensive. But soon, Jian Yue regained her composure and looked toward the end of the hall. Behind a transparent glass partition, several figures were seated. She didn't recognize most of them.

At this moment, Su Anyong, who was usually responsible for speaking, said, "Hello, Breeder. I am Su Anyong, the chief instructor for this selection of the Special Beast Taming Forces. This is the Ghost Saint, and this is Undead Breeding Master Yin from the headquarters of the Breeder Association. After introducing yourself, you can prepare to begin this selection trial."

"Yes! Greetings, Instructor Su, greetings, Ghost Saint, greetings, Master Yin! I am Jian Yue, a Breeder from Qilu Province, and I am very happy to participate in this Special Beast Taming Forces' Breeder trial!"

Just then, Leng Ye paused and said, "There have been some changes to the trial conditions. The requirements for combat resistance in the simulated environment have been greatly decreased, while the requirements for a Pet Beast's scouting abilities have increased. Therefore, the internal environment simulation has changed; it will now focus mainly on scouting!"

Jian Yue was slightly startled. Hmm? What did this mean? The trial conditions could change?

But clearly, the Ghost Saint had no intention of explaining. He shouted towards someone behind him, "Hurry up, kid, the second Breeder is already here!"

"Coming, coming!" A familiar voice replied, and a figure emerged from a door behind the glass. He was carrying a chair in one hand and a pastry box in the other as he walked over, grumbling, "The staff took forever. I asked for the osmanthus cake and the tree fruit and lotus root starch cake, but they brought the wrong ones. It caused a bit of a delay."

Jian Yue blinked. She watched as the figure appeared from behind the glass partition, carried a chair over to sit beside the three judges, opened the pastry box, and popped a cake into his mouth. She was stunned speechless for a long moment.

"Eh? It's Sister Yue! You can do it, Sister Yue!" Su Ping recognized the Breeder from Qilu Province, the one who had been the first to greet him earlier. He had a pretty good impression of her, so he smiled and waved.

You can do it? Weren't you already gone, kid? How did you end up back there? And what are you doing sitting with them? Jian Yue was utterly bewildered.

Fortunately, Master Yin, who was nearby, soon provided the answer, explaining, "This is Su Ping, a Breeder from Jianghai Province. Su Ping's evolved Pet Beast has passed the trial. After a unanimous decision by the three of us, we have confirmed Su Ping's cultivated Evolutionary Body as one of the official Pet Beasts for the Special Beast Taming Forces! Su Ping has also become one of the Breeders for the Special Beast Taming Forces. Consequently, the requirement for combat capability has been lowered, meaning subsequent Breeders' Pet Beasts will be assessed more on their scouting abilities..."

Master Yin's words gave Jian Yue the answer, but she found herself struggling to process the rest. Right then, only one thing puzzled her: How on earth did this kid go from being a competing Breeder to a judge? Is this even reasonable?!

Chapter 622: The Night Raven Scarecrow! Death Mutation!

Strawman.

It is ranked alongside the Skeleton Soldier, Paperman, Jumping Zombie, low-level Wandering Souls, and others, considered one of the weakest among Undead Pet Beasts. It is a low-level Undead Pet Beast with only Ordinary Level Racial Potential.

However, the Strawman is relatively decent among them. It stands out in this group; compared to Skeleton Soldiers that shatter on impact, Jumping Zombies with restricted movement, the negligible Papermen, and low-level Wandering Souls that only zip around for comic relief with no attack power, the Strawman possesses some combat ability even at the Ordinary Level.

The basic instinct of a Pet Beast like the Strawman includes a Skill extremely rare among Undead Pet Beasts: the Power of Fear. It sounds rather grand, but in reality, it's just an application of spiritual power. However, it exerts greater force against living beings compared to basic spiritual power.

Indeed, at this moment, after her initial shock, Jian Yue summoned this Pet Beast—a Strawman. Of course, it wasn't an ordinary low-level Strawman but a genuine Strawman Evolutionary Body.

If it had been any other common Undead Pet Beast, Su Ping might not have paid much attention, but he found the Strawman quite interesting.

Inside the Heart of Soul within the Heart of Myriad Spirits, the first scene crafted—the Death Wheatfield—was also the future realm for storing a large number of Strawmen. It was Su Ping's first choice for lighting up the Necromancy Series section of his Illustrated Handbook. Cheap, abundant, and easy to maintain.

Without a doubt, the Strawman Evolutionary Body presented by Jian Yue immediately caught Su Ping's attention.

This was a very peculiar type of Evolutionary Body. At first glance, this peculiar Strawman Evolutionary Body seemed indistinguishable from an ordinary Strawman. Planted into the ground, its wheat-hued straw stuffing formed a bizarre humanoid creature. It even wore a tattered, feather-woven hat, barely giving it the shape of a strawman. However, compared to an ordinary low-level Strawman, this Strawman looked much the same, only a size larger. If forced to point out a difference, it would be the few black feathers on its body—seemingly dropped by some bird-like Pet Beast—which gave it an eerie and odd appearance.

It was somewhat surprising, Su Ping thought, that an elegant lady like Jian Yue would cultivate such a Pet Beast.

Fortunately, though Su Ping didn't know what this Pet Beast was, a Necromancy Breeding Master was beside him.

As Jian Yue summoned this Pet Beast for the trial, Master Yin narrowed his eyes. Noticing Su Ping's surprise and curiosity, he said directly, "Night Raven Strawman! A Monarch Level Evolutionary Body. This young lady has some substance! However, the Night Raven Strawman was indeed a completely new Evolutionary Body developed by Qi Mu, a Senior Breeder from Qilu Province, over thirty years ago. It's considered an Advanced Pet Beast with extremely difficult Evolution and a high cost of Evolution! The Night Raven Strawman is indeed very suitable for the Heavenly Tomb, but surely it's not just that simple?"

Night Raven Strawman, Su Ping mused. Indeed an interesting Evolutionary Body.

Su Ping was also intrigued. Of course, it was an Advanced Pet Beast with high Evolution difficulty. One had to know that the Strawman was merely a low-level Undead with Racial Potential peaking at Ordinary Level. Yet, after one Evolution, its Racial Potential skyrocketed straight to Monarch Level.

What kind of leap was that? Su Ping wondered. For the Forest Wolf, it was akin to evolving to the Emperor Level Crown Wolf Emperor.

This kind of leap in Level during Evolution represented the most extreme Evolution for the corresponding Evolutionary Form. This was an extreme Evolution. It couldn't be said to be the strongest Evolutionary Form of this Pet Beast, but it was definitely among the very best.

However, for the Heavenly Tomb's special selection, this was nothing extraordinary.

Master Yin spoke toward the trial room, "Breeder Jian Yue from Qilu Province, you just need to demonstrate your Night Raven Strawman's resistance to the Heavenly Tomb's Death Energy, as well as its detection ability! Use your Pet Beast to ascertain the precise number, Level, and even Race of all the Undead Pet Beasts in the trial without alerting them. Decisions will be made based on the results!"

The next moment, endless darkness returned, and Su Ping continued to watch.

The Heavenly Tomb's simulation effect was indeed formidable. From the outside, it still looked like a spacious hall, but inside, due to the Space Stacking facilities, the space within the hall overlapped, greatly expanding its range. Su Ping had already sensed this when he was inside earlier, and it was even more apparent now.

Engulfed in darkness, this time, apart from the pervasive Death Energy, the scattered Deadly Beasts did not hunt Jian Yue at the center again.

Around the huge, dark Strawman, pieces of black straw feathers slowly scattered, landing on Jian Yue. This prevented excessive invasion by the Death Energy while also completely concealing the presence of both Jian Yue and the Strawman itself, so even the Deadly Beasts that drew near couldn't detect much.

The next moment, the Night Raven Strawman finally took action again.

The gigantic Strawman planted in the ground mysteriously began to produce black crows from its body.

These were different from Little Crow Ya Ya, the Flame-Eating Crow Su Ping was familiar with.

Chapter 623: The Night Raven Scarecrow! Death Mutation!_2

The crow that appeared on the scarecrow was also pitch-black. However, it lacked the texture and pattern of feathers, as if it had merged with the darkness and the Heavenly Tomb, becoming one with them! Only its blood-red pupils were exposed, showing no fluctuation or expression, like a mindless machine capable only of slaughter and despair, and of spreading death and fear.

Both the condensed pitch-black crow and the Night Raven Scarecrow existed in an extremely bizarre form. Even some Necromantic Ferocious Beasts seemed to pay no mind to their approach. What's more, the emanating fluctuations of death energy seemed incapable of affecting them. Instead, this energy made the Night Raven Scarecrow and the pitch-black crow appear even fuller.

This is...

Even Su Ping couldn't help but narrow his eyes. Death Element?!

The Death Attribute is a very abstract attribute. A renowned Undead Breeding Master who once appeared in history books claimed that the Death Attribute might be a new attribute formed from the condensation of Darkness and the Undead, contrary to Life, which is a combination of Light and Nature. Everything about the Death Attribute exists solely to eradicate life, to end all things.

This is also the cultivation attribute that countless Necromancy Breeders have longed for over countless years. Once their Necromancy Pet Beasts could completely switch their attribute to the Death Element, their combat power would greatly increase. It is a true upper-level advanced attribute. Otherwise, Miss Qin's mutated Life Ancient Tree, possessing both Life and Death Attributes, wouldn't be so ludicrously powerful. Additionally, the Hall-level Skill created by Charles, the Undead Death Domain, wouldn't be so abnormally powerful either. This skill allows all Necromancy Pet Beasts within the Domain to temporarily wield the power of Death.

He looked at Master Yin with surprise. "Is the Night Raven Scarecrow an Undead Pet Beast of the Death Element?"

If that were the case, it wouldn't make sense for Su Ping to have never heard of it. Wouldn't it be highly sought after by numerous Necromancy Beast Tamers, if not extremely popular?

Master Yin shook his head. "It's a Pet Beast of the Dark Psychic Element! Interesting, this little guy... has he completed the mutation breeding of the Night Raven Scarecrow?"

Mutation breeding!

The moment this term came up, even Su Ping couldn't help but feel a stir of emotion. He had his own ideas about mutation breeding. However, he had already found the reasons behind the mutations for Little Paper Figure Qian Yi and Xiao Qing. If he followed the procedure step by step, he should have been able to complete the Pet Beast's mutation breeding as well. Alas, the requirements for these two little things were too high. The Sword Intent Origin and Soul Seed at the Spirit Saint Level were one thing, but now Xiao Qing required a Legendary Level Biyao Chunshen. How could that be mass-produced? Even if Su Ping wanted to be extravagant, this wasn't the way to do it, was it?

As for the others, Feifei's psychic mutation wasn't even provided with an analysis option for breakdown by the Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas. Obviously, Feifei's transformation wasn't something that could be achieved through material means. And Little Crow YaYa's dark mutation was listed in the Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas. However, Su Ping still lacked experience. According to his speculation, a significant part of the reason was likely related to the source of the 'Hundred Birds Flocking to the Phoenix.' As for Little Flame, Su Ping still couldn't figure out what was going on exactly, mainly because he really hadn't had the time lately.

And now, this Jian Yue from Qilu Province, whom Su Ping had previously forgotten, had completed a brand-new breeding of the Night Raven Scarecrow. This could be regarded as a complete transformation for the Night Raven Scarecrow!

Incredible! Indeed, there are many capable people in this world.

Su Ping refocused and continued to watch carefully.

The Night Raven Scarecrow's abilities were extremely strong. The Pet Beast's main body itself had mediocre combat power, somewhat similar to the Crown Wolf Emperor; its own combat power was average, but it mainly leaned towards summoning. The Crown Wolf Emperor, for instance, created avatars and summoned Tree Demons. The Night Raven Scarecrow, as its name implies, summoned these crows.

In the simulated environment of the Heavenly Tomb, the pitch-black Night Ravens were in their element. The encroachment of Death could not exert the slightest pressure on them. Instead, it made their speed even more rapid. Consequently, those wild Ferocious Beasts would rarely attack, even if they sensed their presence under these circumstances. Furthermore, as these Night Ravens merged into the darkness of Death, they were virtually undetectable when flying past, unless to a Deadly Beast with exceptionally keen perception.

In just a short while, it had managed to thoroughly scout every situation that arose in the entire simulation field within a mere ten minutes. With time still ample after the reconnaissance, Leng Ye even grew interested and had it test its combat capabilities further.

The results were impressive!

These summoned crows weren't just Night Ravens after the Night Raven Scarecrow's mutation into the Death Element; they were entirely Harbingers of Death Crows.

However, the Death Element still proved very troublesome, even for Undead Pet Beasts. Although it was far from possessing the same overwhelming, terrifying destructive power Su Ping had previously demonstrated, it was still quite effective.

This might made Su Ping's eyes light up, and he felt a hint of ardor.

This Evolutionary Body! Excellent!

Chapter 624: The Night Raven Scarecrow! Death Mutation!_3

He was quite pleased!

If he could take it back to his own place, that would be perfect...

The Death Farm was certainly large enough to hold countless scarecrows. That place was specifically designed to house Undead Pet Beasts, primarily scarecrows.

It wasn't easy to find one that Su Ping liked these days.

The three people beside him, however, weren't thinking that deeply. All their attention was focused on evaluating the overall quality of this Evolutionary Body.

But it had to be said, their unanimous nods already proved the excellence of this evolved Mutant.

From every currently apparent aspect, this Night Raven Scarecrow, having completed its Death Element Mutation, was truly outstanding.

It was highly immune to Death Energy erosion and capable of summoning Death Crows for patrolling, reconnaissance, and combat.

Its versatility was even more astounding than Su Ping's Five Elements Origami Man.

Of course, in terms of direct combat strength, it undoubtedly fell far behind.

However, the three also knew that the kind of monster Su Ping had cultivated shouldn't even exist.

Could their luck be this good? Were these first two they evaluated truly perfect for the requirements?

The three were somewhat astonished. Under such circumstances, Jian Yue's selection trial also slowly came to an end.

"Jian Yue, has your Night Raven Scarecrow completed Mutation Cultivation, causing its Attribute to transform into the Death Element?"

"Exactly!"

Facing Master Yin's inquiry, Jian Yue nodded.

"The Death Element is the goal of countless Necromancy Series Pet Beasts. Although it is somewhat countered by the Life Series, the power of a Death Element Mutation against other types is undeniably excellent! Jian Yue, what was the cost in resources and materials for the Death Element Mutation Cultivation?"

The Heavenly Tomb was currently a significant project for the Dragon Nation, so resources weren't a major concern. However, to prevent an overly extravagant situation, Leng Ye still felt the need to ask.

"Please be assured, Ghost Saint. While the resources were indeed not insignificant, they were all within a controllable range! The total didn't exceed two Emperor Level resources."

Hearing Jian Yue's words, Leng Ye nodded in satisfaction.

"Your achievement is excellent. We'll add it to the list of candidates. If no more suitable choice emerges by the end of this selection trial, then you will become the second Breeder in my unit. Now, come and sign the non-disclosure agreement!"

The second Breeder...

Jian Yue nodded. "Understood!"

Jian Yue slowly walked out of the room, glanced at the non-disclosure agreement, and swiftly signed it.

Finally, Su Ping had a chance to say with a smile, "Sister Yue, your Death Night Raven Scarecrow is truly impressive. When you have time, could you cultivate one for me for a fee? Or perhaps you'd sell your cultivation method?"

"Cultivating one for you isn't an issue," Jian Yue said with a smile. "As for the cultivation method... if you, young man, tell me the cultivation method for your Pet Beast that passed the trial, we could consider an exchange."

Every cultivation achievement is the culmination of a Breeder's countless experiments—the fruit of their hard work, not something easily shared publicly.

In ancient times, coveting a cultivation Secret Technique could even lead to feuds.

Moreover, Jian Yue understood clearly. Given the current situation, Su Ping's Pet Beast had been approved by these three experts immediately after its debut. This likely meant it was far more extraordinary than her mutated Death Night Raven Scarecrow!

So, this was also a sort of indirect refusal on her part.

However, to her surprise, Su Ping nodded immediately.

"Sure! Of course, there's no problem."

This response left Jian Yue utterly confounded. "Er..."

Su Ping declared with an air of righteousness,

"The Legendary Lord, Legend of the Holy Dragon, is correct! Breeders exchanging ideas and discussing among themselves is the fastest way to progress! By exchanging and learning through shared cultivation methods, I believe the Breeders of the Dragon Nation will advance even faster!

"Sooner or later, we will lead the other Beast Tamers of the Dragon Nation to stand at the pinnacle of the world, and even march towards a brighter, grander future!"

Jian Yue was stunned.

She had never imagined that, at this moment, this young Genius Breeder's vision and perspective could be so vast and ambitious!

Did it mean that they, who meticulously guarded their own Evolution Laws, appeared somewhat petty in comparison?

At that moment, Jian Yue felt as if this young man before her was enveloped in a sacred glow, so dazzling it was hard to keep her eyes open.

Chapter 625: The Final Result! Where Did Things Go Wrong?

What kind of magnanimity is this? What kind of breadth of mind is this?

Although she was the one who clearly benefited from the Evolution Law exchange, Su Ping agreed to it so readily. Even more, he presented the future of Dragon Nation, the maxims of the Legend of the Holy Dragon, as his guiding principles.

At such a young age, the boy before her had such insight; Jian Yue could not help feeling ashamed and filled with admiration.

No wonder he was such a young Genius Breeder, achieving such feats in the path of Cultivation!

This broad-mindedness is not something any ordinary person can compare to!

Thus, Jian Yue pursed her lips and actually nodded in agreement. "I was being narrow-minded. Alright, I will copy the Death Mutation method for you later! However, for the Cultivation Method for the Night Raven Scarecrow, you'll have to redeem it yourself in the Breeder's backend portal..."

Su Ping nodded quickly and repeatedly. Our country indeed has such outstanding Breeders who haven't forgotten their initial resolution and mission!

Indeed, Su Ping would naturally not keep the Evolution of Paperman to himself. However, the Cultivation of a Five Elements Body is of great importance; surely it's not included in the exchange?

Finally, Su Anyong could no longer bear to watch. Seeing that the young lady, who had a strong chance of becoming the number two Breeder in their family's forces, was about to be swindled by his son, he coughed awkwardly.

"Um... Jian Cultivator, don't listen to this kid's nonsense. This kid said that during this year's year-end Cultivation competition, he plans to directly reveal the specific Evolution Cultivation Method for this project. Even if you don't trade with him, by the end of the year, the whole Dragon Nation will know! And it involves a skill that has nothing to do with that Evolution Cultivation."

Su Ping glanced at the old man and curled his lip.

However, what Su Anyong didn't expect was that it would have been better if he hadn't spoken.

As soon as he spoke, Jian Yue was stunned, looking incredulously at Su Ping.

"Directly announce it? For the whole Dragon Nation to know?"

At this moment, in Jian Yue's eyes, Su Ping no longer appeared to be bathed in divine light, but was genuinely shining with it!

At this moment, Jian Yue was truly astounded!

Never in her life had she felt this way.

Because for all the years since she was little, whether it was her friends, her elders and relatives, or even her first teacher who had passed away, they all had established one fact.

The preciousness of the Cultivation of Evolution Laws!

Except when they approached their time limit, or were at the very end of their lifespan, only then would a portion of their secret Cultivation Methods be handed over to the nation and made public.

The rest all jealously guarded their secret Cultivation Methods.

Never mind that the Breeder Association's backend portal now had many Cultivation Methods available for redemption.

But those Cultivation Methods were obtained by Dragon Nation over many years, either through painstaking research in Secret Realms, tireless study by genuinely dedicated high-level Breeders, or purchased at exorbitant prices with ongoing royalty shares.

Acquiring them had been tremendously difficult.

But now, what had she just heard?

The Su Ping before her was going to make the Evolution Cultivation of that unknown Pet Beast public?! To everyone?!

Not just uploading it to the backend portal of the Dragon Country Breeding Master Association, but sharing it freely with everyone?

Sheer shock!

Su Anyong's statement had truly brought Jian Yue a shock beyond imagination!

Su Ping gave a slight smile, unbothered by Jian Yue's astonishment.

In fact, he deserved such gazes!

Because back then, Master Zhu, Master Yin, and Leng Ye—everyone except Su Anyong, who still hadn't quite grasped it—had looked at him with the same implied meaning in their gazes.

They understood even better what such actions and achievements signified!

Thus, Leng Ye had become thoroughly convinced of the worth of Su Ping's Dragon Emblem! This time, Leng Ye also firmly believed that any resistance the young man might encounter from troublesome issues, and indeed any Evil Beings, could be utterly disregarded.

The Evolution Law for Paperman that Su Ping had developed—with, as the boy himself had just mentioned, the infinite extension possibilities of Paper Body Joint—would serve as a golden protector for Su Ping in the future!

Su Ping, in fact, had already thought through all of this over a long period.

But his decision would not change.

Because his initial intention was simple.

The Paperman, a Pet Beast race notoriously regarded as the shame of the Necromancy Series and a type of Low-Level Pet, was personally Cultivated by him, bit by bit, from scratch.

His initial aim was simply to make the Paperman Pet Beast better and stronger, that was all.

Following Qian Yi's growth, ordinary Papermen had also developed.

And now, there was proof.

But this was still not enough.

Paperman's Paper Body Joint held endless possibilities for development.

The forms paper could be folded into were also many and varied—for instance, Su Ping's initial ideas regarding mechanical constructs.

Paper airplanes, paper ship forms.

They could completely form paper-based airplanes, cannons, and aircraft carriers.

All of these held great potential.

But, just as Su Ping had thought when he first saw the design blueprints for Mechanical Pet Beasts, it was too difficult and too troublesome.

Plus, it was meticulous, time-consuming work—the kind that required slow, painstaking effort.

If Su Ping were to devote all his thoughts and energy to that alone, he wouldn't be able to do anything else.

So he might as well just share it directly.

Let the other Breeders and Beast Tamers slowly research this Pet Beast.

That's what Su Ping thought.

But, undoubtedly, the impact on Jian Yue was unimaginable.

For the first time, Jian Yue regarded this young man, nearly ten years her junior, with a feeling she had never experienced in her entire life.

Chapter 626: The Final Result! Where Did Things Go Wrong?_2

Of course, it wasn't some nonsensical, idiotic romance, but reverence!

At this moment, she even forgot about the minor detail Su Ping had mentioned. After completing the signing, she walked out of the elevator in a daze and returned to the second floor. She didn't have to wait like Su Ping for it to end. After all, it might still take some time, and perhaps there would be better options than the Night Raven Scarecrow. So, she could go back to the second floor to rest and wait.

Sure enough, as Jian Yue returned, Su Anyong's voice also came from the speakers, "Please invite the third Breeder up..."

A group of people quickly surrounded her.

"Jian Yue, how did it go?"

"Jian Yue, what exactly is the trial about? Does it require a multi-faceted assessment, or does it only test one aspect?"

"Jian Yue, are you confident..."

"..."

Looking at the figures crowding around her, Jian Yue gave a slight smile. But in her heart, she felt some disgust.

Of course, she knew their purpose. To become a Breeder for the Special Beast Taming Forces meant not only honor and qualifications but also countless tangible benefits. It was real resources. Such Special Beast Taming Forces would have unimaginably abundant resources for the Cultivation aspect. In the end, it was all about benefits.

However, Jian Yue used to be the same; in a world bustling with activity for self-interest, it was normal. But now, she had a different feeling. These old fellows, what right did they have to talk behind Su Ping's back or even ridicule him?

Nevertheless, Jian Yue wasn't the type to confront them directly; she just nodded indifferently, "It went pretty well, I suppose. As for the assessment content, sorry, I signed a non-disclosure agreement, so it's inconvenient to reveal it."

Jian Yue didn't say much more and walked out of the crowd.

Sitting in a seat to the side, she zoned out.

Even she could see that among the crowd, the gazes of several seniors turned towards her with some dissatisfaction. But Jian Yue didn't care. She now finally understood Su Ping's state of mind. The so-called connections formed by some of these people were meaningless. Their thoughts and words couldn't affect her or bring her any help. Being a Breeder, in the end, was very much an individual matter. Flocks of sheep move together, while fierce beasts walk alone? That wasn't quite right either.

Jian Yue shook her head and decided not to think about it any further.

A Genius Breeder like him wasn't so easy to comprehend, was he? However, an ordinary person like her could quickly find ways to enjoy herself even in difficult situations, finding some very interesting things to do! For instance, right now, she was eagerly anticipating the expressions on the faces of those who had previously been muttering about Su Ping, even spreading rumors that he had left early, if they went upstairs and saw that fellow sitting on the judging panel.

Undoubtedly, her intuition was correct.

The third person soon went upstairs. It was a Breeder known for his gossipy mouth. Facing everyone's expectant gaze, he slowly entered the elevator.

However, just as Jian Yue was savoring her drink, waiting for the priceless expression on his face when he came down, Su Anyong's voice rang out from the speakers again, "Please invite the fourth Breeder up!"

Was it over?

"Where's Old Fang? Why hasn't he come down yet?"

"Could it be that he successfully advanced?"

"No way! Is there even such a thing as advancing?"

"Look at the window! Why did Old Fang just walk away?"

Amidst the buzzing discussion, a Breeder standing by the window spotted the familiar figure walking out of the building below. It was the very same person who had just gone upstairs.

"Huh? Why did he leave?" someone asked in surprise.

Yet, not many there were fools, and naturally, after a moment of thought, they understood why he had left.

Did he fail the trial?

However, catching a glimpse of Jian Yue over there, looking calm with a slight smirk playing on her lips, others were puzzled.

Jian Yue hadn't left. Could it be that this girl really had some skill? Regardless, there would probably be a comprehensive evaluation at the end before a decision was made, right? If so, why the rush to leave?

No one knew the answer to that question.

But soon, some of them noticed that the fourth person to go upstairs also left after coming down.

So it wasn't an isolated case?

"Did we misunderstand that kid Su Ping who left earlier?" someone joked, then followed them upstairs.

Ten minutes later, many stood by the window, watching him also leave dejectedly. Even though he knew everyone was watching, he didn't turn his head back at all.

At last, there were exceptions. There are always thick-skinned people. The few who had left earlier had gossiped behind Su Ping's back. When they discovered the situation was beyond their expectations and there was no chance of advancing, they naturally departed. And then there were those who could promptly switch sides.

Then, just as Jian Yue expected, some of the people who came down but didn't leave started their flattery again.

Perhaps for these people, it wasn't really about trying out for the selection, Jian Yue mused. Unless they got extremely lucky, they probably never expected to be chosen. Was this visit more about networking for them?

Jian Yue came to a realization.

「Finally, as time slowly passed, the Big Sun gradually set behind the mountains.」

Chapter 627: The Final Result! Where Did Things Go Wrong?_3

Ultimately, after the last candidate went up and then came down, only four figures, including Jian Yue, remained on this second floor.

And the final result was broadcast through the sound system:

"After discussion among us three—Ghost Saint, Master Yin, and myself—the ultimate second Breeder is Breeder Jian Yue from Qilu Province! Thank you to all the other Breeders for your participation and trials! We will provide corresponding compensation and hospitality. We look forward to further cooperation opportunities in the future!"

All eyes turned to Jian Yue, many with a hint of unwillingness, but at that moment, they could only nod towards Jian Cultivator and say, "Congratulations, Jian Cultivator!"

Jian Yue smiled faintly; the anxiety she felt finally eased, and she let out a thorough sigh of relief.

She walked back upstairs.

"Congratulations, Breeder Jian Yue. In the coming days, you will become the second Breeder for the Heavenly Tomb Special Beast Taming Force!" Su Anyong said with a smile.

"Heavenly Tomb..."

Jian Yue mulled over these two words, finally understanding the true name of this Special Beast Taming Force.

Su Anyong's expression turned solemn as he went over the matters concerning the Heavenly Tomb with her, which signified the complete acknowledgment of Jian Yue's status.

Master Yin also smiled faintly and said, "Jian Cultivator, for this next period, you might need to stay in Beiyuan. Will there be any issues with Qilu?"

Jian Yue shook her head. "No problem!"

Once these pleasantries were concluded, Su Ping, who was off to the side, yawned. Only then did he seem to recall something and looked towards his father, Su Anyong, asking, "Su Anyong, you called me earlier and asked me to come. What was it for?"

He had been so focused on observing those various chaotic Cultivation Bodies that he had almost forgotten.

As soon as Su Ping spoke, Su Anyong remained quiet, but Master Yin, who was beside them, looked slightly embarrassed. Of course, an outsider wouldn't have noticed; that kind, affluent, elderly gentleman's face always maintained the same expression, perhaps even a little stiffly.

Master Yin cleared his throat and said, "It's like this. Originally, I had hoped, through Instructor Su's connection, to see if you, Su Ping, were interested in studying under me. Now it seems, this Old Ghost was being presumptuous. Never mind the earlier Wanmu Wolf and the Heart of the Sun; just your achievements with the Paperman and the Five Elements Body make it a certainty that once your Realm improves, becoming a Breeding Master is a sure thing! I overstepped."

A teacher?

Only then did Su Ping understand, scratching his head in embarrassment. "So that's how it was. Previously, Master Zhu did mention that I should take on a few more students to handle some other research projects. However, even if we cannot become master and disciple, there might still be opportunities for us to research together in the future!"

Upon hearing this, not only Master Yin but even Jian Yue, who was beside them, had her eyes light up.

Master Yin nodded. He did indeed have a thorny issue concerning his own Super-Rank Skill. The young man's Cultivation Talent was unimaginable, and his breadth of knowledge was extremely vast. However, he was, after all, still quite young. Master Yin wasn't sure if Su Ping could help in this regard, and since it involved his trump card, he was also hesitant.

Thinking this, Master Yin turned to look at Jian Yue.

Speaking of which, although Su Ping can't be my student, this Jian Yue from Qilu Province... she isn't bad either, is she? She managed the rare feat of mutating a Night Raven Scarecrow into the Death Element. That's quite an uncommon achievement. And from the looks of it, Su Ping seems very interested in that Death Night Raven Scarecrow. This could be a way to continue observing this young man's attainments in this field. If it works out, perhaps he really could ask him to collaborate on the research.

However, just as Master Yin was about to speak, Jian Yue, unable to contain her anticipation, took the initiative to ask, "Breeder Su Ping, are you still recruiting? If there's research related to the Strawman, may I come and learn under you? I'm very diligent and follow instructions well."

Learn under me? Diligent and follows instructions well?

Su Ping blinked. Ma'am, you're a Senior Breeder. Currently, we're of the same rank. What could you possibly learn from me?

Meanwhile, Master Yin, who had been about to open his mouth, slowly closed it again and began to ponder a question:

How did someone I originally intended to take as a student end up becoming a competitor for my own student recruitment? Where exactly did things go wrong?

Chapter 628: Returning to Heavenly Mountain! The Spring Ginseng's True Form!

After having dinner with Master Yin, Leng Ye, his own father, and Jian Yue, Su Ping gained a concrete understanding of the situation of the Breeders within the Legion. However, how to delegate the Cultivation tasks would still have to be decided by his father when the time comes. For now, Su Ping and Jian Yue didn't need to enter the Legion and find the Heavenly Tomb Special Beast Taming Force that was undergoing special training.

Su Ping was happy with that arrangement. Having been to the Legion before, he didn't find it particularly interesting. Moreover, staying in Beihai City, he still had his own unfinished business. For Su Ping, the importance of this matter could potentially be even greater than the Heavenly Tomb! This matter concerned the Biyao Chunshen and Xiao Qing's Evolution.

Sitting in the car, Xing Chen dropped Jian Yue back at the guesthouse.

This Ms. Yue had actually taken out the Mutation Cultivation Method for the Death Night Raven Scarecrow.

But Su Ping ultimately declined, for now.

While he was interested in it, he wasn't in a rush. Taking it at this moment seemed opportunistic, and he didn't need to stoop to that. His earlier inquiry was merely to express an interest. There would be time

later to discuss it after Jian Yue had a head start on learning the Cultivation Method and Evolution Law of the Paperman.

The only concern that slightly preoccupied Su Ping was how long he would have to stay in Beiyuan due to the Legion Cultivation. Although the Heart of Myriad Spirits was safe with Uncle Guan guarding it and no fool would dare to stir trouble, Su Ping wasn't keen on staying in unfamiliar territory like Su Anyong, if possible. Many of his research projects back home couldn't proceed without him, which would indeed cause significant delays.

However, Su Ping seemed to be overthinking this.

Because at this very moment, on the other side of Dragon Nation...

「Deep into the night,」

Here, at the very heart of Dragon Nation, lay the Imperial Capital, the Capital City—Dragon City. This place represented the nerve center of Dragon Nation.

And in the evening, even though Leng Ye was ostensibly still in Beiyuan, he was now standing atop a towering building in Dragon City, one that seemed to overlap with reality.

He stood behind a figure.

This figure was looking at the two reports from the Heavenly Tomb sent by Leng Ye.

"Hmm?"

With just that single word, an illusory question mark materialized above the figure's head.

Leng Ye, who had followed this Boss for an unknown length of time, immediately understood.

"Yes, Su Ping and Su Anyong are father and son. But Boss, Su Ping's Cultivated Evolutionary Body is really outstanding. You must have heard about it from Master Zhu, right?"

"Hmm!"

The illusory question mark shattered, signifying the figure's acknowledgment of Leng Ye's statement.

Still, after some thought, the figure added, "Permitted. However, maintain distance. Don't allow Su Ping to come into contact with those team members."

Upon hearing this, Leng Ye's eyebrows raised slightly. "Boss, isn't that a bit much? Wouldn't it be less troublesome if Su Ping simply stays in Beiyuan?"

"Protocol," the figure spoke indifferently. "Unless you want trouble in other areas."

Leng Ye shrugged, then nodded. "Alright then."

The figure nodded and then set aside the documents. Glancing at the coalescing chaotic illusion, the figure finally asked, "By the way, what is his Talent?"

Leng Ye blinked, seemingly confused as to why his Boss was shifting the topic.

But he quickly understood something and promptly replied, "It's Pet Beast Home, not Telepathic Communication. I'm afraid that will disappoint you."

The figure turned its head, looked silently at Leng Ye, and then actually showed a hint of disappointment.

"What a pity."

Not a pity, not at all, Leng Ye hurriedly thought to himself.

Having such a superior was already taxing enough. If Su Ping possessed the Talent for Telepathic Communication, and if the Boss, becoming interested, decided to teach that brat his own developed 'Heavenly Constitution Meditation Method'... The very thought of having two such individuals around—insufferably diffident when face-to-face, yet excessively verbose over the phone—made Leng Ye's head ache.

However, when he looked up and met the Boss's unfriendly, direct gaze, his expression immediately returned to normal, his mind clear of distracting thoughts.

"Alright, you may go now." The figure shot Leng Ye a dismissive glance, clearly not bothered to engage further.

Leng Ye nodded and turned to leave. However, after descending from the tower, he was slightly taken aback, because two figures were waiting there.

They were both familiar to him.

One of them, a ravishing woman enshrouded in mist, smiled slightly at the descending Leng Ye and then ascended the tower.

Leng Ye turned his head in surprise.

Yun Sheng? A friend of Lord Sang Sheng? But this woman has an indifferent character and doesn't even hold any official position in Dragon Nation. What affair could have brought her to Dragon City this time?

However, Leng Ye didn't dwell on it, because at that moment, another figure approached him.

Was this person waiting specifically for him?

It was someone engrossed in watching a livestream on a phone. The figure was only a meter tall, with rosy lips and white teeth, resembling a young child.

But considering their status and the fact they could appear here, they were clearly no ordinary individual. And indeed, that was true.

Leng Ye raised an eyebrow. "Ray Saint?"

The child-like figure giggled. "Ghost Saint, how have you been lately?"

Leng Ye eyed him skeptically. "I'm doing quite well, of course. However, I heard that you, Ray Saint, haven't been having such an easy time. It seems things aren't too peaceful for you guarding the Eastern Sea, eh?"

Chapter 629: Returning to Heavenly Mountain! The Spring Ginseng's True Form!_2

The child, known as Ray Saint, chuckled and waved his hand. "Just some minor floods, hardly worth mentioning."

Leng Ye's eyes narrowed slightly.

Hardly worth mentioning?

If it wasn't worth mentioning, would he have personally made a trip to Dragon City?

However, each Spirit Saint Level had their own jurisdiction, and he was uninterested in meddling in others' affairs. Still, it was clear the other party wouldn't have sought him out without reason. "Something on your mind?" Leng Ye asked.

The child nodded. "Indeed, there's a small matter I'd like to ask for Ghost Saint's help with."

Leng Ye remained silent, gesturing for the other party to continue.

"I've heard that Su Ping the Breeder from Jianghai Forest Province has some connection with you, Ghost Saint?"

Looking for Su Ping?

Leng Ye was startled.

That kid already had unclear ties with Sang Sheng, and now another one has shown up?

He nodded. "That's right. And Su Ping is currently in Beiyuan."

"That's great! I wonder if Ghost Saint could do me a favor? The Heart of Dreams from Pingyun is available in far too limited quantities! Since you're acquainted with that young fellow, could you possibly get him to produce and sell another unit to me?"

"?????"

Leng Ye looked skeptically at the individual before him.

Pingyun? Heart of Dreams?

What are those?

Evidently, Leng Ye had no interest in this topic, and even less in Su Ping's family's small enterprise.

Seeing Leng Ye's confusion, Ray Saint smiled and explained, "It's a virtual game created by a company Su Ping founded that helps with meditation. You can immerse yourself in it and play. Ghost Saint, you should know I've always been very interested in such things.

"But this thing is just too scarce. I've offered a high price but still haven't managed to get another one. Sigh... if only I'd known earlier, I wouldn't have deleted my account..."

A game?

Leng Ye was somewhat speechless. All this for that?

But it seemed plausible. This Ray Saint had only recently been promoted, a newly minted Spirit Saint Level. Moreover, he had a peculiar temperament. Rumor had it that a mysterious illness in his childhood had kept his physical form perpetually childlike. His only other interest was playing online games.

"With your status, why not just speak directly to the person in charge at that company? Su Ping probably doesn't manage it day-to-day, right?"

The child looked indignant. "What kind of person do you take me for, Ghost Saint? Am I someone who throws their weight around to extort favors?"

You're not? Then why are you asking me to pull strings? And for such a trivial matter at that?

Leng Ye eyed him skeptically. He had a feeling this matter wasn't as simple as it seemed.

But clearly, Leng Ye had little interest in this Ray Saint's affairs. If not for the petitioner's status, he wouldn't have even bothered to listen to such a triviality. He nodded perfunctorily and said, "Alright, I'll mention it to Su Ping when I get back. I'll have him give you a call then."

"In that case, many thanks, Ghost Saint!"

Watching the child-like Ray Saint practically giddy with excitement, Leng Ye shook his head, speechless.

Damn it! How on earth had a guy like this reached Spirit Saint Level!

But it was clear Leng Ye truly didn't pay it any mind.

After leaving Dragon City and boarding the Sky-splitter, he headed straight back to Beihai City.

「Meanwhile, the horizon was already revealing a pale sliver of dawn.」

Normally, the round trip wasn't considered very long. With the Sky-splitter's speed, less than two or three hours back and forth would have been sufficient.

Although Leng Ye had indeed lingered in Dragon City for some time, the majority of the night had actually been spent on the journey. The reason was simple: after loaning Xing Chen to Su Ping, the Sky-splitter was being operated by its mechanical intelligence, making it somewhat slower.

But that suited him fine.

The Sky-splitter halted above Northern Cold, and Leng Ye descended from the sky.

"Kid, come out. I have something to tell you..."

The door opened, yet the room was empty.

Then, Leng Ye saw a young master of the Rong Family, his face a mask of helplessness and astonishment. "Ghost Saint," he stammered, "my cousin left for Heavenly Mountain before dawn."

Gone to Heavenly Mountain again?

Leng Ye glanced skeptically around the room.

With Xing Chen accompanying him, he had nothing to worry about, but why did the little rascal keep running off there for no reason?

Leng Ye didn't understand. He shook his head; it didn't matter much to him anyway.

That particular figure hadn't allowed Su Ping to stay with the Beiyuan Legion, to prevent gossip—a father and son serving as an instructor and a Breeder respectively could indeed lead people to speculate. It wouldn't be too late to discuss the cultivation methods with him when he returned.

Thinking this, Leng Ye nodded and dismissed it, completely pushing Ray Saint's trivial request to the back of his mind.

At this moment, Su Ping had no idea that his Feifei, which had originally been created to perfect the Meditation Method, had caught the attention of a Spirit Saint Level being.

But currently, Su Ping really had no interest in mulling over such matters.

The cultivation for Heart of Dreams and Feifei had not yet begun, and Xiao Qing's situation was far more pressing.

His time was exceedingly precious.

If possible, Su Ping didn't want to waste a single day.

So, before dawn, Su Ping, accompanied by Xing Chen, set out from the Rong Family residence once again for Heavenly Mountain.

But this time, it was just the two of them.

It wasn't that Rong Mang didn't want to come; Su Ping had refused.

Because it was, indeed, torturous for Rong Mang.

For Rong Mang, who was oblivious to the truth, the experience was incredibly dull and boring. Besides, having so many people around had significantly slowed Su Ping's pace.

Now, with Xing Chen leading the way, their speed through the forest was many times faster than before.

Chapter 630: Returning to Heavenly Mountain! The Spring Ginseng's True Form!_3

Aboard the strange golden eagle Pet Beast, the two humans and the wolf swept swiftly onward. In a short time, they had passed beyond the region of Heavenly Mountain they had entered over the past few days, continuing slowly towards its depths.

At that very moment, the Big Sun was slowly rising from The East. As they re-entered the dense forest, Xiao Qing let out an excited howl, "AWOO!" The meaning behind this sound was undoubtedly clear.

"We've found it already?" Su Ping excitedly inquired through the Soul Contract.

Xiao Qing nodded. Then, at Xing Chen's signal, she descended from the enormous golden eagle's back, took a moment to discern the direction, and then began to run swiftly through the forest.

"Brother Xing, keep up!"

Without Su Ping needing to say anything, Xing Chen certainly wouldn't let Su Ping and Xiao Qing go alone. He stuck close behind the human and wolf as they headed deeper into the dense forest once more.

This mad rush through the forest continued for a full half hour.

Finally, Xiao Qing's pace gradually slowed. Before their eyes, the terrain began to change. They were in front of a cliff. On the bare rock surface, a few wild grasses struggled to grow, and higher up, some trees grew horizontally from the cliff face. Among these, it seemed, was the target of their trip.

"AWOO!"

Xiao Qing raised her head, looking at a single, inconspicuous blade of grass on the cliff face. It was only about twenty-odd centimeters tall and quite unnoticeable. If someone were to claim that a Legendary

Level Biyao Chunshen had transformed into this, absolutely no one would believe it. It was simply too ordinary, too unremarkable!

After the past few days, Su Ping had become quite adept at this. Although he didn't believe this blade of grass was the true Biyao Chunshen, he still made the necessary preparations.

Six Papermen reappeared. The Earth Element Paperman slowly pressed itself against the cliff, merging with the stone. Having collected Biyao Chunshen remains multiple times, these Papermen were quite adept at their task. The other Papermen, holding gold plates, slowly advanced towards the ordinary wild grass from all directions.

Even without orders from Qian Yi or Xiao Qing, the six Papermen, who had by now developed an almost instinctive coordination, moved swiftly in unison once the one that had merged with the rock was in position.

BANG!

A muffled sound erupted.

The Paperman that had merged with the stone slowly stepped out, joining the five others from different directions to form a box with a golden lid and a stone bottom. Then, the box leaped gently from the cliff face and landed softly beside Su Ping.

However, before they could open the box, Xiao Qing suddenly whipped her head around with a fierce howl, "AWOO!"

This wolf howl was more sonorous and piercing than any before, leaving even Su Ping momentarily stunned. Simultaneously, the leading Paperman slowly opened the golden box. Inside, there was no sign of the Biyao Chunshen's expected molt—only a patch of yellow earth and a thin layer of granite.

This...

Su Ping blinked, unable to process what had happened at first. But soon, like Xiao Qing, he shifted his gaze back to the cliff face. There, where they had supposedly just taken the sample, a blade of grass still swayed in the breeze.

In an instant, Su Ping's eyes reddened. He knew that with his very first target on this trip, he had found the true form of the Biyao Chunshen!