

Beast T 641

Chapter 641: Little Flame's Resistance! Who Dares to Defy?_3

Having studied for an entire night, Su Ping's confusion not only remained unresolved but had become even more unbearable, even more perplexing.

By the time the sky brightened, aside from a dizzying headache from studying all night, Su Ping had gained nothing.

"Cousin, time for breakfast!"

Early in the morning, Rong Mang came over with his younger cousin Rong Chan, continuing his warm calls for Su Ping to join them for breakfast.

Su Ping nodded but wasn't in a hurry. He gestured for the two cousins to sit with him on the wooden bench in the small courtyard pavilion.

"Cousin Su Ping, what's wrong?" Rong Mang asked with a hint of concern. "Your spirit seems a bit low. Have you been too tired these past few days? Are you still planning to go to Heavenly Mountain? I can go with you today."

Su Ping shook his head. "There's no need to go to Heavenly Mountain for the time being. What I really want to ask you, Cousin, is about what Grandfather said—about me accepting one of the Eggs of the Five Saints. Isn't there a lot of opposition in the Rong Family, and quite a few people have opinions about it?"

The moment Su Ping spoke, Rong Mang's brow furrowed. "Cousin, has someone been saying something to you? Tell me, and I'll talk to Grandfather."

Even Rong Mang himself had previously objected to this matter. However, after realizing his own interests wouldn't be affected, Rong Mang resolutely supported his cousin. This cousin was highly valued by Grandfather, capable in his own right, and possessed strong connections—a veritable pillar of support. They were even closer than actual brothers.

Now that Su Ping brought this up, Rong Mang immediately suspected someone was speaking ill of him behind his back.

Su Ping waved his hand. "That's not it. Just tell me, is it true or not?"

Rong Mang thought for a moment and said with a smile, "It's nothing to worry about. Don't take it to heart. The Rong Family rule is that the Eggs of the Five Saints are for the worthy. With your ability, it's only right and proper."

Su Ping, of course, didn't take it to heart. The concerns and interests of the rest of the Rong Family were none of his business; how remotely related were they to him through his deceased mother anyway? But he very much needed them now. Other times it wouldn't have mattered, but today, feeling uncertain after his recent interaction with Little Flame, Su Ping's mood wasn't great. Su Ping's principle was to control and adjust if possible; if not, then to vent it. Why make things difficult for himself by holding it in and being unhappy?

As it happened, although no other Rong Family disciples had sought him out these past few days, he had noticed some undisguised, annoying glances when he came and went.

Rong Chan, who was beside them, also thought for a moment and said, "I heard just yesterday that Rong Cheng, Rong Crocodile, and Rong Xing were secretly cursing you, Cousin, behind your back. They said some really nasty things and even claimed Grandfather was being unfair..."

Su Ping smiled faintly. He had been waiting for days for some of the Rong Family members whose interests had been infringed upon to come and challenge him. But they hadn't actually approached, at most offering a few malicious glances. Perhaps it was because his grandfather exerted too much control over the family, or maybe because Su Ping hadn't been staying with the Rong Family for very long. Since that was the case, he was happy to give them a chance.

He said directly, "Cousin, tell these other cousins of mine, anyone who disagrees can come find me today! If anyone can defeat me in a Controlling Beasts battle, this Egg of the Five Saints, I will then directly refuse Grandfather!"

Upon hearing this, Rong Mang was momentarily taken aback.

Chapter 642: Provocation! Su Ping's 'Conspiracy'?

If it had been before, Rong Mang would have gladly agreed upon hearing Su Ping's request.

This was, after all, something Su Ping himself had proposed.

The Egg of the Five Saints held no particular significance to Su Ping, but for the entire Rong Family, especially its disciples, it was extremely precious. Each Beast Tamer candidate for an Egg of the Five Saints could potentially become a future Spirit Saint Level seedling. For the Rong Family as a whole, they constituted the foundation. They were also an important assurance for the family's future for a hundred years. If Su Ping himself did not cherish it, it would still be an excellent thing if the Beast Tamer chosen for the Egg of the Five Saints could remain within the Rong Family.

However, after spending some time together, Rong Mang had gained a deeper understanding of Su Ping.

In a way, it was not so much that Su Ping needed the Egg of the Five Saints, but rather the Rong Family needed a closer relationship with Su Ping.

For the Rong Family, their relationship with Su Ping was indeed thicker than water. But as with any relationship, it required constant maintenance. As Su Ping had had little contact with the Rong Family over the past few decades, it was clearly impossible to claim any further kinship. Therefore, for the Rong Family, the Egg of the Five Saints served as a bond in this respect.

So, Rong Mang hurriedly persuaded him, saying, "Cousin, the Egg of the Five Saints is extremely valuable, and it very likely represents a future Spirit Saint Level Pet Beast itself. It's a once-in-a-century opportunity for the Rong Family!"

Rong Mang even thought that Su Ping might have been provoked by some short-sighted Rong family disciple. He continued, saying, "Don't worry, if anyone dares to give you any nonsense, just tell me, your cousin, and I will teach him a lesson!"

As the direct eldest grandson of the current Family Head lineage of the Rong Family, Rong Mang indeed had the confidence and the qualification. Apart from some who were considered his peers but were over a decade older, Rong Mang, in his twenties, was a leader among his age group in both strength and charisma.

In a huge family like the Rong Family, internal strife, or rather healthy competition, was part of the family culture. This was true not just for the Rong Family, but for the Dong Family as well. The Rong Family, with its larger number of members, particularly embraced such a tradition. The lineage of the Five Poisons had, since ancient times, always had legends of cultivating Gu and fighting for the title of Poison King. As the birthright eldest grandson of this family, it was evident that Rong Mang was no benevolent figure. Although Su Ping was a cousin, he was also the son of Rong Mang's own aunt. Naturally, he was much closer than those who were nominally family disciples but were, in reality, almost enemies.

And engaging in a Beast Taming duel?

If it were about ability in Cultivation, Rong Mang was one hundred percent certain that no one could surpass his cousin Su Ping. But if it were about battling, Rong Mang was all too aware of the strength of the other members of the family! Some were even comparable to him, having reached the Advanced Level or even the peak of the Commander Level.

In such circumstances, was Su Ping intending to enter a Beast Taming duel? And over something as valuable as the Egg of the Five Saints?

In Rong Mang's opinion, this was tantamount to Su Ping giving up.

Yet, Su Ping simply waved his hand and said, "Cousin, I know what I'm doing. Just go on. Whoever disagrees can come to me! Of course, if you also have some thoughts on the matter, cousin, we can try it out..."

Rong Mang flinched. Whether he wanted to or agreed was beside the point. If he truly dared to take the initiative and challenge Su Ping in such a situation, never mind other consequences, the old man would undoubtedly break his legs. "Forget it, Cousin. You've thoroughly convinced me."

Indeed, he was thoroughly convinced. After all, what normal person, having just arrived in Northern Cold, would abandon the lavish hospitality of Beihai City to burrow into a desolate, barren place in the Heavenly Mountain and stay for several days?

"But before that, I still need to inform Grandfather," Rong Mang said.

Su Ping gave him a speechless look, stood up, and said, "Well, aren't we going to have breakfast? I'll go talk to Grandpa myself."

At the breakfast table, Rong Bao heard Su Ping's words but did not react as strongly as Rong Mang. He only asked one question, "Are you confident?"

Su Ping nodded. "Of course."

Rong Bao revealed a hint of a smile.

This brat really resembles that girl. So competitive. He had heard the rumors and gossip that had recently emerged within the Rong Family and was well aware of the criticism directed at Su Ping. He could guess whether it was the children of the same age talking or adults inciting things behind the scenes. If he could hear it, then naturally, Su Ping was also aware. Now it seemed this young man could no longer hold back. To make others shut up, a Beast Tamer naturally had to let their Pet Beasts do the talking! However, even if Su Ping hadn't spoken up, Rong Bao would have understood. After all, Su Ping had only awakened less than a year ago. It was normal for him not to act, given the certain gap between him and the other family disciples. But if he chose to act, Rong Bao would naturally be even more pleased. Because Rong Chun, Su Ping's mother, had possessed the same kind of character.

Rong Bao said with a smile, "Good to know you're confident! In that case, go for it! Don't be afraid of failure; your Grandpa is here for you."

Without a doubt, Rong Bao's words warmed Su Ping's heart.

Though he had never considered the possibility of failure, his grandfather's outspoken words were an unequivocal show of support.

Chapter 643: Provocation! Su Ping's 'Conspiracy'?_2

Indeed, that was the case. For Rong Bao, as long as Su Ping dared to accept the challenge, it was sufficient. Whether Su Ping could defeat the Rong Family's younger generation, who were as fierce as wolves and tigers, was completely irrelevant. The patriarch of an ancient family was the true head of the

household, the one whose word was law. Since he had already promised something, who would dare try to take it back?

News spread within the time it took to eat breakfast. It had to be said that within the small kingdom of the Rong Family, nothing could remain a secret for long. Especially concerning a guest like Su Ping, his every action drew everyone's attention. Any slight disturbance would be noticed by all immediately. What no one expected was for a piece of news to rapidly spread to everyone's ears that morning: the Family Head's newly-acknowledged grandson had brazenly declared that anyone who was unconvinced could challenge him to a Pet Beast battle. Furthermore, the outcome of this challenge might influence the final distribution of the Egg of the Five Saints. As soon as this news broke, the entire Rong Family buzzed with excitement.

This confirmed what Su Ping had been hearing for the past few days. Ever since his first visit, discussions surrounding the Egg of the Five Saints had been rampant. Sentiments like, It's not fair! The Family Head is biased! How does that outsider deserve anything? were incessant. However, due to Rong Bao's long-standing prestige and his unique ability to command the Snake Ancestor—making him the true linchpin of the Rong Family—no one had dared to voice their objections openly. Now, just when they were wondering what to do, Su Ping himself had thrown down the gauntlet?

Rong Cheng was a prominent figure among the Rong Family's younger generation, comparable to Rong Mang and others. He was also one of the few young Beast Tamers who had reached the Commander-Level Peak. The gap between the Commander-Level Peak and the Monarch Level was enormous, and it would take considerable time for the younger generation to bridge this chasm. Among Beast Tamers at the Commander Level, the disparity in strength could be vast, and Rong Cheng was undoubtedly one of the elites.

"Father, what is Su Ping trying to do by provoking us like this? Doesn't he want the Egg of the Five Saints?"

In another part of the Rong Family's expansive courtyard, within the section belonging to Rong Cheng's branch of the family, Rong Cheng was discussing the matter with his father, Rong Lu.

"Hmph, what else could it mean?" Rong Lu was a middle-aged man who bore a slight resemblance to Rong Xia, Su Ping's so-called uncle. Three generations formed a lineage; Rong Cheng's grandfather was the younger brother of Su Ping's maternal grandfather, Rong Bao. This made their branch quite close to the current main family line of the Family Head. Consequently, Rong Lu and Rong Cheng's branch coveted the leadership position of the Rong Family.

Rong Lu's lips curled into a sneer. My eldest uncle simply wants to have his cake and eat it too! There has been a lot of dissatisfaction within the family recently regarding his arbitrary decisions. An outsider like Su Ping, even with half Rong Family blood, isn't qualified to inherit an Egg of the Five Saints! Even if that old man can override all objections and send Su Ping into the Five Saints Secret Realms, gaining the recognition of the Five Saints' Spirits is an incredibly difficult task. That old man plans to use his patriarchal privilege to give one of the eggs to Su Ping after he returns. Therefore, Su Ping obviously can't be seen as just some nobody! So, after all this preparation time, he's orchestrated this whole affair. He wants Su Ping to fight to establish his might and, at the same time, barely placate the other branches! I suspect Su Ping hasn't been around the family much recently, claiming he went to some Heavenly Mountain—that's utter nonsense. It's highly probable that this boy and my eldest uncle have been secretly plotting something to prepare for this self-directed farce.

Rong Cheng nodded. "So that's the situation. The Family Head has gone to such great lengths for his grandson. Father, what should we do? Should we confront their scheme directly?"

Rong Lu glanced at his son. "With your strength and talent, Cheng'er, one of the Eggs of the Five Saints is undoubtedly destined for you. Whether it's distributed by the Family Head or won through fair competition in a martial contest, you won't miss out! But..."

After a pause, a glint flashed in Rong Lu's eyes. "My father, your grandfather, his dying wish was for our branch to produce a successor to the position of Family Head! The Rong Family rules state that the most outstanding Beast Tamer among a generation's recipients of the Eggs of the Five Saints becomes the Family Head! However, being a good Family Head isn't just about having great strength! In the past, my eldest uncle had an unbreakable grip on the Rong Family's control, but things are different now! The Eggs of the Five Saints are appearing much faster this generation. Furthermore, because of this Su Ping affair, many in the family have become dissatisfied with my eldest uncle! If you can represent the other branches of the Rong Family, defeat Su Ping, and reclaim the Rong Family's treasure that my eldest uncle intends to give his grandson—thereby giving other clan members a chance—then our branch will undoubtedly win the hearts of the family!"

Upon hearing this, Rong Cheng knew what to do and nodded. "I understand, Father. You want me to battle Su Ping and then earn the recognition of the other branches?"

"Exactly!" Rong Lu said cautiously. "However, that Su Ping, although young, seems to possess considerable talent. Moreover, that Old Ghost has likely been providing him with some assistance lately, which worries me a little..."

Rong Cheng, however, laughed. "Dad, you can rest assured about that! My Corrupt Blood Mosquito's Blood Corrupting Technique reached Mastery Level two days ago, significantly boosting my combat power. I even have some confidence in facing Rong Mang's trump card, the Iron Thorn Over-Mountain! Besides, even if I fail, we won't suffer any real loss. In fact, we'd likely achieve a similar, albeit lesser, positive outcome."

"Good! Worthy of being my son!" Rong Lu slapped his thigh, his face beaming with delight. The Corrupt Blood Mosquito, though not belonging to the Pet Beast races associated with the Five Saints of the Five Saints Families, was undeniably a formidable Pet Beast. It was the Commander Level evolutionary body of the Ordinary Level, Poison Type insect, the Blood Mosquito. And Mastery Level skills indeed provided a significant enhancement to a Pet Beast's combat capabilities. "Since that's the case, go for it! Dad supports you!"

Su Ping, at this moment, was completely unaware that his desire to vent the agitation and frustration caused by Little Flame had been misinterpreted as a 'conspiracy' supposedly hatched with his grandfather. Like Rong Cheng, many other young members of the Rong Family were restless and had already gathered at the Rong Family's training ground. Su Ping was also at the training ground, along with Rong Mang, Rong Zhu, and Rong Chan. However, Su Ping's eyes were closed, his consciousness still immersed in his Beast Taming Space.

According to my plan, if I want to easily defeat these opponents, letting Qian Yi handle it would be the best choice. Su Ping thought. With Qian Yi's strength, as long as there are no restrictions on the number of Paperman it can assemble, I truly fear no one.

However, when he informed his two Pet Beasts in his Beast Taming Space about the upcoming sparring battles, Xiao Qing had volunteered.

It wanted to fight!

This request came not only from Xiao Qing itself but also from the Biyao Chunshen currently attached to it.

The Biyao Chunshen was not only a Legendary Level Wood Element resource but also possessed Poison Type attributes! Having been awakened by the Biyao Chunshen and now constantly absorbing its essence, Xiao Qing was confident that most Poison Type abilities posed no real danger or trouble to it. Xiao Qing rarely volunteered for battle, and since Su Ping was unsure of the Biyao Chunshen's intentions in prompting this, he naturally wouldn't refuse its request.

After Xiao Qing had consumed a large quantity of the Biyao Chunshen's remnants, its two skills, Poison Flower and Grass Root, had both reached the Perfection Level. The effects, power, and energy efficiency of these skills were significantly superior to those at Mastery Level. Given this, even though Xiao Qing was still only a Third Rank Commander Level Pet Beast, Su Ping was confident it would not be inferior to an average Pet Beast. And that wasn't even considering the Biyao Chunshen's presence.

Finally, Su Ping didn't have to wait long. In the morning sunlight, figures began to enter the Rong Family's training ground.

One voice called out, "I hear that Cousin Su Ping holds our Rong Family's younger generation in rather low esteem, is that right? Allow me to seek some guidance from Cousin today!"

The speaker was none other than Rong Cheng, who arrived surrounded by a crowd of members from various Rong Family branches.

Chapter 644: My Poison, There Is No Antidote!

This was a young man with red hair. At first glance, he somewhat resembled members of the 'non-mainstream Emo' subculture. Therefore, this Rong Cheng left a very deep impression on Su Ping. With that explosive red hair, which looked like it was set with cement, it was truly hard not to have a deep impression.

In the past, this person hadn't shown Su Ping the kind of hostile gaze some Rong Family juniors did. In fact, every time their eyes met, he appeared calm, even smiling. But this only proved the fellow's confidence. He believed that even if Su Ping claimed one of the Eggs of the Five Saints, he could still obtain one for himself. This represented the incredible power he possessed among the younger generation of the Rong Family.

However, since this fellow had spoken up, Su Ping wasn't inclined to waste words on a stranger or a potential enemy. He walked straight to the edge of the Pet Beast battle arena. This wasn't an important battle anyway. If someone wanted to jump out, then let's just fight.

"Cousin Su Ping, will it be a group battle, or a one-on-one Pet Beast duel?"

Under the gazes of many from the collateral branches, Rong Cheng also leaped lightly, landing in the very center of the arena, smiling as he asked.

"Either way."

"Hehe, I've heard Cousin Su Ping only awakened a short time ago. In that case, a team Pet Beast battle would likely put you at a disadvantage. I, Rong Cheng, am not one to bully the young. How about a one-on-one Pet Beast duel?"

Rong Cheng's red hair swung, and with a wave of his hand, a strange Pet Beast appeared by his side.

It had to be admitted, Rong Cheng's idea was quite reliable. In his view, if Su Ping truly had some method from the Family Head to enhance his strength, it was most likely related to forming additional Pet Beast contracts. Rapidly improving the combat power of a specific Contracted Beast was very difficult; even for the Family Head, with the Rong Family's resources, it would be hard. Besides, this explanation would sound more plausible. It had to be said, Rong Cheng's plan was well-conceived.

Su Ping nodded, then glanced at the Pet Beast beside this fellow.

BUZZ. BUZZ. BUZZ. The sound spread as rapidly flapping wings traced trails of blood-light in the air.

This was a giant, dark-red mosquito-fly. It was at least a meter long, appearing like a large dog in the air. Its crimson proboscis, fully half the length of its body, was enough to make one's hair stand on end.

The Eye of Truth instantly locked on, and the information for this strange Insect-type Pet Beast appeared before Su Ping:

[Corrupted Blood Mosquito (Contracted by Another)]

[Attribute: Poison]

[Current Level: Commander Tenth Order]

[Racial Potential: Commander Tenth Order]

[Skills: Blood Corrupting Technique (Proficient), Blood Shadow (Proficiency), Life Absorption (Proficiency), Bloodsucking (Proficient), Blood Curse (Beginner), Neurotoxin (Proficiency)]

This was a Poison Type Pet Beast born entirely for battle. Apart from its instinctual Bloodsucking skill Talent, the other five skills were all combat-oriented. And possessing the peak strength of Commander Tenth Order within the Commander Level, it certainly had the grounds to be arrogant.

At this thought, Su Ping's mind shifted, and Xiao Qing's figure appeared by his side.

"Little guy, no problem, right?"

Honestly, Su Ping was somewhat worried when Xiao Qing stepped forward. Xiao Qing's combat power was relatively average; at least, it couldn't compare to Qian Yi's. Qian Yi had undergone multiple cultivations, and Paperman's special racial Talent had even led to an Evolution. But Xiao Qing hadn't.

However, trusting one's Pet Beasts is one of the most important lessons for a Breeder and a Beast Tamer. Beast Tamers and their Pet Beasts are partners who entrust their lives to each other—comrades, family.

Xiao Qing's actions spoke its answer.

This Verdant Forest Wolf, which in everyone's eyes was no match for the Corrupted Blood Mosquito, slowly stepped forward. It came to stand before Su Ping, its head held high. Its eyes, like the most beautiful emeralds, brimmed with fighting spirit and pride.

It was as if all Poison Types were inherently meant to submit at its feet, before its presence. Even though it was a full six or seven Minor Realms below the Corrupted Blood Mosquito.

"A Forest Wolf?"

Rong Mang furrowed his brows slightly. He had indeed seen Su Ping's two Contracted Beasts before. In Heavenly Mountain, he had already seen them. He also knew that Su Ping's two Pet Beasts were this Forest Wolf and that Paperman. But in terms of combat power, no matter how you looked at it, shouldn't that Paperman be stronger?

Thinking this, Rong Mang turned his head to glance around. His maternal grandfather hadn't come, but many Rong Family elders were present at the edge of the arena, clearly showing considerable interest in this unique Pet Beast duel. He was aware of Rong Cheng's Corrupted Blood Mosquito, a notable Pet Beast among the family's outstanding younger generation. Even his own Mountain Passer was quite wary of it.

Or rather, all Living Beings of flesh and blood had to be wary of this Corrupted Blood Mosquito. This was simply because, within the relatively unique Poison Attribute, the dynamics of suppression and being suppressed were exceptionally clear. Many Undead Type, Mechanical Type, and Elemental Type Pet Beasts were immune to the abilities of Poison Type Pet Beasts and could easily overwhelm them. However, when it came to creatures of flesh and blood, Pet Beasts of nearly all Attributes were suppressed by Poison Types. And the venom of the Corrupted Blood Mosquito...

Nearby, Rong Chan, who hadn't yet awakened and was only sixteen, watched her cousin Su Ping's emerald-like Forest Wolf and the ferocious, bloodthirsty Corrupted Blood Mosquito. Filled with concern, she tugged on Rong Mang's sleeve:

Chapter 645: My Poison, There Is No Antidote!_2

"Brother, will cousin be alright?"

Rong Mang didn't speak. He knew the power discrepancy was simply too vast. So vast that he couldn't even offer his sister a word of comfort.

"Cousin, you need to be careful. Bloodthirst's poison has no antidote. When the time comes, only Life Series resources can be used for a blood transfusion to detoxify... But don't worry, cousin, I will show mercy!" Rong Cheng said, watching Su Ping's mutated Forest Wolf with a smirk of disdain.

Su Ping didn't mind the comment, but Xiao Qing, in front of him, slowly opened its wolf muzzle and let out an unhappy, threatening growl. Clearly, Xiao Qing was very dissatisfied with the enemy's contempt.

Rong Cheng didn't care in the slightest, waving his hand, "Bloodthirst, attack!"

This was an informal battle, with no referees or the like. The fight had begun the moment both sides summoned their Pet Beasts.

WHOOSH...

A ferocious sound of cutting through the air reverberated. Through the air, a streak of blood light sped furiously. It left a blood-red arc in the sky. It was the Blood Mosquito's skill, 'Layered Blood Shadows.' Its speed increased explosively, faster than thunder.

Rong Cheng was very satisfied with his Pet Beast's performance but still slightly worried, so he hurriedly instructed through the Soul Contract, "Bloodthirst, don't be too harsh!"

Su Ping wasn't some poor relative from outside; no matter what, life-threatening situations couldn't be allowed to occur.

"SCREECH~"

A piercing noise emanated from the erupting Blood Mosquito. At the same time, dark red lines surprisingly spread out from Xiao Qing's body, as if they were spider webs, slowly enveloping Xiao Qing.

Blood Corrupting Technique!

This was the source of Rong Cheng's confidence. The Blood Corrupting Technique was a Poison Type Skill aimed at the blood of Living Beings. Its most formidable aspect was its silent initiation—it could act regardless of distance. The high Cultivation difficulty and value of the Blood Mosquito were largely due to this Blood Corrupting Technique, which could be developed through Cultivation. Once activated, a Pet Beast's blood would be contaminated. Most Pet Beasts, once their blood was tainted, would suffer reduced strength and could even die. More often than not, the targets wouldn't even know why they had become food for the Blood Mosquito. This Skill was both wicked and mysterious.

Rong Mang pursed his lips. Was this the end?

Earlier, his cousin had been so full of confidence. If he were now defeated in an instant by Rong Cheng, it would not only greatly damage his cousin's confidence but also cause significant dissatisfaction among the Rong Family's many juniors towards their grandfather. With such a huge power gap, how could the Egg of the Five Saints be given so rashly to such a person?

But just as many people, including Rong Cheng, were convinced that the matter was settled, Xiao Qing didn't show any reaction, seemingly oblivious to the blood-red lines spreading over its body. It calmly watched the Blood Mosquito flying above, its emerald pupils revealing a hint of mockery. Yes, mockery.

Xiao Qing's Level was indeed not high, and it was quite inferior to this Blood Mosquito. If it faced attacks from other Attributes or Skills, it wouldn't just stand by; it would resist and dodge. But Poison Type attacks? That was a different story.

This was not to mention the recent enhancement from absorbing Biyao Chunshen—the source of Biyao Chunshen's supreme toxicity. The mere fact that Xiao Qing's mutated Skill, Heart of the Poison Wood, had now reached the peak of Proficiency, allowing it to absorb many Poison Type abilities, combined with Xiao Qing's own inherent resistance, was enough to grant it significant immunity to such so-called Poison Type abilities.

Then, to everyone's astonishment, the dark red lines that encased Xiao Qing slowly disappeared, assimilating into its body.

What the hell was this? Even Rong Cheng asked the Blood Mosquito over the Soul Contract, "Bloodthirst, I only told you not to go for the kill. Why did you stop when the Blood Corrupting Technique hasn't taken effect?"

Looking at its master aggrievedly, the Blood Mosquito wondered, Was it the one that stopped?

But soon, the Blood Mosquito realized something. Its blood-red wings buzzed energetically, and insidious blood toxins infiltrated Xiao Qing through its nose, mouth, eyes, and even pores. The insidious nature of Poison Type abilities was thus evident.

Sure enough, deep blood-red lines once again appeared on the motionless emerald Forest Wolf. This time, the lines were even deeper. However, Xiao Qing seemed to understand. Its arched back slowly

relaxed as it sat down on the ground. Its two front paws planted firmly, it tilted its head, gazing at the Blood Mosquito in the sky.

Then, less than fifteen seconds later, those blood-red lines disappeared completely once more. Xiao Qing wasn't affected in the slightest.

What in the world was that? Rong Cheng and all the onlookers now understood: this Forest Wolf was immune to the Blood Mosquito's attack!

This Blood Mosquito named Bloodthirst became furious. As one of the strongest Commander-Level insect Pet Beasts known for its attacks, it was the first time it had faced such humiliation.

A piercing screech erupted, as if a strange suction force was manifesting! Instantly, Xiao Qing felt its own blood, as if it were about to uncontrollably seep out from its body, through its pores.

Rong Cheng let out a small sigh of relief. He had been nervous, but not because he thought he might fail. Although this Forest Wolf seems a bit strange, perhaps the Family Head foresaw my move and used some means to make it immune to the Blood Corrupting Technique's toxins.

Chapter 646: My Poison, There Is No Antidote!_3

He was worried that this move might put the Forest Wolf's life in danger. Indeed, as the master of the Blood Mosquito, he was all too aware of what the act of Bloodthirst entailed. This meant it was truly getting serious!

Life Absorption extracted the fresh blood of living creatures. By obtaining the enemy's blood, it could activate the Blood Curse! This was the Blood Mosquito's Ultimate Ability! The Blood Curse was the Blood Mosquito's strongest Ability, but there was one problem: how to obtain the enemy's fresh blood.

Through his Cultivation, the Skills of Life Absorption and bloodsucking had been somewhat merged, allowing it to extract tiny bits of fresh blood in the process. This seepage hardly counted as an injury; it was more like drawing out impure blood and clearing blockages. But for the Blood Mosquito, even a tiny bit was enough!

This was indeed the case.

On the second-floor observation deck around the perimeter, Rong Xia furrowed his brows and turned to Rong Lu beside him, "Cousin, isn't Cheng'er going a bit too far?"

The Blood Corrupting Technique just now was one thing; after all, it was a Skill whose life-or-death effects could be freely controlled. But once the Blood Curse was unleashed, the outcome would be unpredictable!

Rong Lu narrowed his eyes, "Rong Xia, Su Ping himself said he wanted to engage in a Pet Beast battle, and he himself agreed to it. Should Cheng'er handicap himself?"

Rong Xia's expression soured slightly, but recalling how the Forest Wolf had been immune to the Blood Corrupting Technique, he let out a small sigh of relief.

It turned out that the difference in Levels indeed made a significant impact.

Xiao Qing was able to resist the effect, but a few droplets of fresh blood indeed oozed from its fur.

A droplet of blood splattered into the proboscis of the Blood Mosquito.

"KREEE! KREEE!"

An excited cry echoed.

Tasting the blood of this accursed, peculiar Forest Wolf, the Blood Mosquito didn't hesitate to activate the Blood Curse! Although it was only entry-level, as its 'Ultimate Ability', the Blood Mosquito was utterly confident.

A froth of blood-red bubbles burst from its body. Subsequently, the Blood Mosquito, already dark red, seemed to transform into a blood-red crystal.

Xiao Qing's body also gradually turned red. Its jade-like form, combined with this blood-red hue, created an extremely peculiar sight.

Then, the entire arena fell deathly silent.

Everyone looked on. The Rong Family members responsible for treatment had already summoned their healing Pet Beasts and equipment, ready to treat the Forest Wolf—which was only at Commander Third Rank—at any moment. Just then, the Forest Wolf stood up, gave its tail a slight shake, and all the redness vanished.

In its place, a purple-green light shone. As this light glowed, Xiao Qing's Light of Evolution became even more resplendent. Su Ping could even feel that, if not for the limitations of its Racial Potential, Xiao Qing's Realm could have broken through to Commander Fourth Order this time!

The reason was simple. The toxins from the Blood Curse were still being devoured by Xiao Qing at that moment. Its Heart of the Poison Wood, which it had been honing from the very beginning alongside all the other Forest Wolves during their joint training, had, in this instant, completed its breakthrough, advancing to the Perfection Level!

What no one expected was that the Blood Mosquito, previously triumphant after launching the Blood Curse, suddenly seemed afflicted by something.

The speed of its wings flapping in the sky gradually slowed. Then, its body went limp, and with a plop, it fell from the sky.

A streak of purple-green spread across its dark red body, clear signs of poisoning.

But where had the poison come from?

Everyone exchanged confused looks. Even its master, Rong Cheng, was too perplexed to react.

However, after only a moment, Rong Mang, with dawning realization, incredulously exclaimed, "The drop of blood from the Forest Wolf... it was poisonous?"

Chapter 647: Why Not Let Him Be the Family Head?

Time rewound to a few moments before—to the exact instant Xiao Qing's aura from the Heart of the Poison Wood erupted, signaling its advancement.

Darkness.

The deepest recesses of the Rong Family estate.

Here, in an underground area of the vast Rong Family manor—a complex that occupied the suburbs of Beihai City and resembled a small town.

A swirling spatial vortex emanated a lush green glow.

The Five Saints Secret Realms—the Rong Family's trump card and greatest foundation. It was one of the most significant sources of reliance that had been passed down through generations of the Rong Family. Of course, in the past, many powerful Families possessed similar foundations. But without a doubt, among the existing Families in Dragon Nation, the Rong Family's Five Saints Secret Realms could be considered quite extraordinary.

At this moment, within the dark place where the secret realm lay, a pair of orange-green eyes slowly opened. Within their inverted-triangular pupils, confusion swirled. Then, the owner of those eyes slowly emerged from the darkness, swaying with an extremely peculiar motion.

It was a snake!

Yet, something was different. Two horns adorned its head. They weren't the antlers of the Divine Dragon Clan, but rather resembled the spiraling, spiked Dragon Horns of the Giant Dragon Clan. However, both horns were currently broken. One was long, the other short, presenting an indescribably tragic sight. Yet, the serpent's aura seemed unharmed. Beneath its azure scales, a streak of snow-white extended from its belly to the tip of its tail. Its body was only about ten meters long, and its girth was no more than that of a water bucket.

This size was already quite impressive. However, in a world teeming with all sorts of Pet Beasts, for a Pet Beast Race like serpents—known for their immense size potential—individuals exceeding a hundred meters, or even larger, were not uncommon. To many, such a size was unremarkable. If anyone claimed that a serpent of this size had reached the Spirit Saint Level, they would surely not be believed. Yet, this was the truth.

The Green Snake slowly slithered out from the depths of the darkness. It was a strange, cellar-like ancestral hall, yet it was the absolute heart of the Rong Family estate. The Green Snake climbed from the darkness onto the ascending steps. Bathed in the spring sunlight, its orange-green, inverted-triangular eyes gazed into the distance.

At that very moment, the Green Snake sensed an aura that had suddenly appeared nearby, right within the Rong Family estate, beckoning to it.

As the core of the Rong Family, its every stir was clearly perceived by Rong Bao, the Rong Family Head. So, as the Green Snake's body slowly emerged from the cellar, leaving a dark, scorched-looking line on the ground, a figure arrived before the cellar steps.

It was none other than Su Ping's maternal grandfather, Rong Bao, who inquired, "Snake Ancestor, why have you left the Ancestral Temple?"

The Green Snake glanced at the current Family Head, who was also a grandson from a branch lineage of its former master. This old snake, whose seniority placed it in Rong Bao's grandfather's generation, tilted its head towards a specific direction. "Has anything happened in the Rong Family lately?"

Rong Bao was not at all surprised that the Snake Ancestor could speak human language. Most Spirit Saint Level Pet Beasts possessed intelligence comparable to humans and could master human language within a certain period if they chose to learn. As a guardian of the Family, a powerful Pet Beast that had used special methods to survive long after its Beast Tamer's death, the Snake Ancestor had been the Rong Family's true guardian deity and Totem for over a century.

Rong Bao naturally did not hide anything in response to the Snake Ancestor's question. "Reporting to the Snake Ancestor, there have been no significant events. It's merely that my deceased daughter's son—my only grandson—has returned to the Rong Family."

"Your daughter? You mean Xiao Chun! Has that girl's son grown so big already?" A flicker of reminiscence crossed the old snake's ancient eyes. The old snake clearly remembered Rong Chun from the previous generation. Mentioning her, it even sighed with emotion, "It's a pity. Xiao Chun's death was truly regrettable. Such a shame that girl was born in this generation and didn't acquire an Egg of the Five Saints."

However, the old snake quickly refocused. "Speaking of which, your grandson, returning to the Rong Family at this time..."

Rong Bao pursed his lips, a smile appearing on his equally aging face. "Indeed. I intend to give Su Ping one of this generation's Eggs of the Five Saints!"

The old snake turned its head suspiciously towards Rong Bao. "Xiao Bao, I remember you not being so foolish?"

Rong Bao wasn't bothered by the Snake Ancestor's informal address. He smiled faintly. "You are aware of the Rong Family's current situation. Over the past decade or so, Dragon Nation's crackdown on the great Families has been unprecedented. It has become much harder for our descendants to distinguish themselves in various fields, let alone secure positions in Dragon Nation's higher echelons.

"Meanwhile, Su Ping has great potential, as does Su Anyong. Ghost Saint Leng Ao holds both of them in high regard. The Ghost Saint, along with the Wolf Sage from the northwest, are Dragon Nation's most prominent hawks.

"This could significantly smooth the path for Su Ping in the future, and Su Anyong currently, in these aspects. They might even have the chance to inherit some of this political legacy.

"I remained silent about Chun'er and Su Anyong's affairs back then because I saw promise in that young man, Su Anyong. His background was unblemished, yet there was much potential to explore. Of course, the primary reason was that Chun'er herself liked him.

"My eldest daughter's greatest regret was not obtaining an Egg of the Five Saints. As her father, my authority is limited, but I wish to indulge this one small whim for my deceased daughter."

Chapter 648: Why Not Let Him Be the Family Head?_2

The Old Snake glanced at Rong Bao. He was no longer the once young but prematurely mature individual; he had become a truly old fellow. The Old Snake eventually said nothing more on this topic, simply issuing a hissing sound characteristic of snake-type Pet Beasts:

"HISS, HISS, this son of Xiao Chun's seems quite good, eh?"

The Old Snake snapped back to reality. The current head of the Rong Family was Rong Bao, and it, as their guardian deity, was merely following the final wishes of its former master. As for the distribution of the Egg of the Five Saints, it had voiced its opinion and left it at that.

What intrigued it more now was that strange attraction. The Old Snake could feel that this attraction was nearby. However, it wasn't sure whether this attraction was indeed coming from Xiao Chun's son—Rong Bao's grandson.

"What is your grandson doing?"

"Regarding the matter of the Egg of the Five Saints, the younger generations in the family probably find it hard to accept. It seems they are currently settling it with Beast Taming combat in the training grounds," Rong Bao hurriedly said.

He truly didn't know what the Snake Ancestor intended. Logically speaking, the Snake Ancestor shouldn't leave the Ancestral Temple for such a trivial matter, should it?

In fact, even the Old Snake itself felt perplexed. Generally speaking, though a Beast Tamer's death will not instantly kill their Pet Beast, under a Soul Contract, it will not last very long either. But there are exceptions. For instance, if the Pet Beast has reached the Spirit Saint Level and the Beast Tamer dies a natural death, consuming a large amount of precious resources can significantly reduce the damage caused by the Soul Contract. The Old Snake had been with the Rong Family for many years and had witnessed much. It had been exposed to countless resources; at its Level, it was hard to be casually affected by anything. Yet, at this moment, it felt a very abrupt attraction to a certain aura. Though it was only a fleeting glimpse, it still managed to unsettle its mind.

So, the Old Snake thought for a moment and said, "Xiao Chun's son... why don't you take me to see? Handing over the Egg of the Five Saints to an outsider, I have to see for myself to be reassured."

"Yes..."

Poison in the blood?

Even without Rong Mang speaking, Rong Cheng, having figured out what had happened, recovered his senses. He looked incredulously at the bizarre, emerald-like Forest Wolf.

This creature, was it actually a mutated Poison Type Pet Beast?

What was even more baffling to him was how this mere Third Rank Commander Level Forest Wolf could not only show immunity to the poison of his Peak Commander Level Blood Mosquito, but also how just a single drop of its blood was enough to knock down Bloodthirst. This was illogical. What kind of help had the Family Head given this fellow? How did this strange Pet Beast acquire such ability?

Rong Cheng didn't understand. But at this moment, there were even more things he couldn't comprehend, such as the cluelessness of the medical Beast Tamer from the family's medical team, who had cast numerous detoxification spells on the Corrupted Blood Mosquito.

"Young Master Rong Cheng, I can't counteract the poison in the Corrupted Blood Mosquito!"

Indeed, at this moment, the Corrupted Blood Mosquito that had ingested Xiao Qing's blood was not only directly felled by the poison, but even the medical Beast Tamer from the most proficient medical team, using their special detoxifying Commander Level Pet Beast, the 'Evil-Banishing Sea Star,' couldn't reverse its condition with their spells.

What were they to do?

At this point, the outcome of the Beast Taming battle didn't need further discussion. The Corrupted Blood Mosquito had been felled, and undoubtedly, the person who tied the bell must be the one to untie it.

Su Ping also felt rather speechless. It now seemed that even he had somewhat underestimated Xiao Qing's combat abilities before. The potency of this Poison Type ability was astoundingly strong. Of course, it was highly probable that this was due to Xiao Qing absorbing the essence from the Biyao Chunshen's remains during this period. The mutating source aura from the Biyao Chunshen had caused changes and differences in Xiao Qing's body that even the Eye of Truth currently seemed unable to discern.

Although Su Ping had long wanted to teach a lesson to these Rong Family juniors who had constantly wagged their tongues, he didn't really intend to take the life of their Pet Beast.

Thinking this, Su Ping waved to Xiao Qing.

Xiao Qing approached the Corrupted Blood Mosquito. Then, having just advanced to achieve 'Perfection Level,' Xiao Qing slowly activated its Heart of the Poison Wood. After reaching Perfection Level, Xiao Qing's ability to draw upon Poison Type power within a certain range had reached an incredibly meticulous degree, among other improvements.

The purplish-green hue spread over the Corrupted Blood Mosquito's body gradually coalesced, becoming much more concentrated. Then, it seeped out from the body once again.

As expected, the ultimate source of the poison was that drop of the Forest Wolf's blood assimilated by the Corrupted Blood Mosquito. This time, as the drop of blood slid away, the Poison Energy within it revealed its true form. It was an incredibly tiny, bizarre, purple-green flower hidden within the fresh blood.

Poison Flower!

A Poison Flower of Perfection Level could be condensed by Xiao Qing through any medium, even its own fresh blood.

Seeing that this strange, purplish-green flower was what had almost caused his own Bloodthirst to kick the bucket, Rong Cheng instinctively took a few steps back. What kind of toxicity is this?

Meanwhile, the Corrupted Blood Mosquito, 'Bloodthirst,' finally, faintly regained consciousness. Then, it saw the terrifying Forest Wolf squatting beside it. Its normally malevolent and cunning hexagonal compound eyes instantly filled with terror. BUZZING loudly, it hid behind Rong Cheng, avoiding Xiao Qing as if it were a viper or scorpion.

It was a Poison Type Pet Beast that controlled blood. But how could it cope if its opponent's Pet Beast's blood was also lethally poisonous?

Thus, the Corrupted Blood Mosquito grew timid. Even after realizing that this very Forest Wolf had saved it once more, the big red mosquito showed no integrity whatsoever. Ignoring its master's gaze, it flew over again, BUZZING around Xiao Qing, seemingly trying to curry favor with this great Poison King in disguise!

Su Ping watched calmly. He was about to ask Rong Cheng if he wanted to continue, perhaps with a group Beast Taming battle or something similar. This battle isn't satisfying enough!

However, just then, a turquoise shadow transformed into a bolt of lightning, appearing in the center of the arena instantaneously. When this lightning-fast shadow came to a halt, all the older generation members of the Rong Family watching from a distance stared wide-eyed.

At this moment, most of the younger generation beside the arena looked puzzled. They had, of course, seen the Family Head before. But this turquoise giant python currently before them—what was it?

However, the younger generation might not know, but some of the elders did. Thus, numerous figures hurried over. Yet at this moment, no one dared to disturb the Snake Ancestor's sudden appearance. They didn't even understand or comprehend why the Snake Ancestor would appear here.

Simultaneously, a few breaths after this shadow materialized, Rong Bao also appeared beside the turquoise figure.

Su Ping was a bit bewildered, and Xiao Qing, which had been squatting before him, was so frightened it retreated several steps. Because, at this moment, the giant turquoise python's gaze was fixed firmly on it.

Then, the giant turquoise python said nothing. It thought for a moment, glanced at the residual Poison Flower on the ground, then picked it up with its mouth and swallowed it.

The Old Snake remained silent. Then, looking at Xiao Qing, although the strange attraction had weakened considerably, a part of it still remained. However, this was Su Ping's Pet Beast, so it couldn't intervene further. Nevertheless, the Old Snake could always sense an inexplicable sense of comfort from this little wolf. This feeling even made it want to stay by the little wolf's side.

And after consuming the Poison Flower and sensing Xiao Qing's incredibly special toxicity, the Old Snake, under everyone's gaze, suddenly spoke in human language. It unexpectedly said to Rong Bao, who was standing aside, "Xiao Bao, why don't you ask your grandson this: if you were to abdicate the position of Rong Family Head now, would he be willing to stay with the Rong Family permanently?"

Chapter 649: The Anling Tree House and the Thorny Wolf!

Night fell.

On such a night, in the Rong Family estate located in the suburbs of Beihai City, the moon shone bright among sparse stars.

After arriving at the Rong Family, Su Ping rarely had such a comfortable and leisurely moment. He hadn't even expected the events of the day.

The sudden appearance of the Snake Ancestor, and those seemingly joking or earnest words from that strange green snake—

Whether joking or earnest, the implication of that sentence needed no further explanation.

This was evident from the day's interactions. Every member of the Rong Family, apart from his grandfather and other direct relatives, showed a marked change in attitude.

They were all respectful, without any hint of the previous disrespect.

Gone were the disdainful looks and angry glares to his face, and even the behind-the-back gossip had nearly vanished.

Among these developments, Su Ping's demonstrated beast taming ability—on par with any family member—was one factor. However, what the so-called Snake Ancestor had said was even more crucial.

They could ignore the Family Head's words because the head was human, with human emotions and desires.

Thus, the Family Head could be selfish. But when that Snake Ancestor spoke, even suggesting Su Ping bypass the Egg of the Five Saints and directly become the Rong Family Head, it was unprecedented acknowledgment!

At the same time, it was something that puzzled everyone.

All because of that strange Wolf Pet, the Snake Ancestor dared to suggest entrusting the entire Rong Family to him?

It was simply too unbelievable!

And too irrational!

Not just the other family members, even this grandfather of his, Rong Bao, couldn't understand it.

This didn't seem to align with what was said before, did it?

Perhaps even the Snake Ancestor didn't fully understand the reasons behind it.

But Su Ping knew perfectly well. The scent of the Biyao Chunshen.

Only such a Legendary Level Poison System Resource, known from rumors, could cause such a high-ranking Poison Type Spirit Saint to be so eager.

Yet, according to the records of the Breeder Association... Forget it...

Su Ping shook his head.

Once the Biyao Chunshen and Xiao Qing could enter his Beast Taming Space and ignore Gold-level restrictions, the Breeder Association's so-called records about the Biyao Chunshen became meaningless.

He was uninterested in the benefits and advantages that consuming the Biyao Chunshen could bring.

The Biyao Chunshen was a living being, a highly intelligent and powerful one at that. The supposed improvements were, for Su Ping, just icing on the cake. If one had to say, the Biyao Chunshen itself was the greatest treasure.

Even though this treasure didn't belong to Su Ping and was beyond his grasp and understanding.

Thinking about the odd condition that the Biyao Chunshen had set, Su Ping's eyes narrowed slightly. A resource of Wood Element and Life Series: the Elixir of Immortality! One resource plant desiring another resource plant? This matter seemed bizarre no matter how one looked at it.

But for the moment, the Biyao Chunshen showed no malice towards Xiao Qing or himself. Apart from its extraordinarily elusive escape ability, Su Ping had yet to see any strange offensive capabilities from it.

Even though its Attribute contained 'Poison Type,' the trait that Beast Tamers feared the most.

The reason the Snake Ancestor acted in such a manner was because he perceived the aura of the Biyao Chunshen on Xiao Qing.

Of course, it was merely a similar attraction; he naturally couldn't know the exact cause.

And fortunately, the Biyao Chunshen seemed to have its own discretion, retracting the aura that had burst forth during Xiao Qing's upgrade and Heart of the Poison Wood outburst. The Biyao Chunshen's aura was then completely concealed.

This allowed the Snake Ancestor to regain his sanity.

Otherwise, it would have been a disaster. If the Biyao Chunshen had truly released the aura of a Legendary Level Poison System Resource in full force, and if the Snake Ancestor, unable to control his instincts, had disregarded his status and the consequences of an outburst to forcibly devour Xiao Qing, the outcome would have been catastrophic.

Looking up at the stars in the sky, a voice suddenly arose, appearing above the eaves of Su Ping's room.

"Kid, you seem to stir up some major news every time you're out of sight for a few days, eh?"

Leng Ye, dressed in casual attire, appeared once again.

Leaping down from the eaves, he appeared before Su Ping like a ghost, blocking Su Ping's view of the stars.

Su Ping promptly sat up. "Leng Ye?"

"Hmm! I heard about today's events from Xiao Xing. Boy, what kind of magic do you possess that made that old worm take such a fancy to you, wanting you to become the Family Head straight away?"

Su Ping scratched his head and replied helplessly to Leng Ye's remark, "It's probably just a play my grandfather and the Snake Ancestor put on together to ensure I could smoothly take the Egg of the Five Saints! Given my age, how could I possibly be qualified to lead the Rong Family?"

Leng Ye glanced at the kid. He always felt that there was something insincere about what Su Ping said, and that old worm was not one to joke around with the old head of the Rong Family like that.

However, Su Ping's explanation seemed to be the only one that made sense.

After considering it, Leng Ye nodded, not dwelling on the matter any longer, since he hadn't come for that purpose.

"Kid, when do you plan to leave? Are you going to leave once you take this Egg of the Five Saints from the Rong Family?"

Startled by Leng Ye's sudden query, Su Ping paused for a moment. "What? Am I not supposed to stay here in Beiyuan and continue as a Breeder?"

Although Su Ping was reluctant to part with the Heart of Myriad Spirits, he had everything arranged before leaving. What did Leng Ye mean by this now?

"Breeding doesn't have to be confined to Beiyuan, does it? You're a native of Linzhou. I reckon you won't be comfortable staying in Beiyuan for too long. So, I've applied with the higher-ups; your breeding work can be carried out back in Linzhou. How does that sound?"

Looking at Leng Ye's smiling expression, Su Ping's eyes indeed lit up.

"Really?"

"Nonsense, do you think I would bullshit you about this?"

Leng Ye glanced at Su Ping before continuing, "Wait another two days, and I'll select a batch of Papermen to send over to you. Once you've almost finished training them, I will personally lead the Heavenly Tomb Army to Linzhou to complete the contract. I'll give you ample freedom and opportunities to perform. However, you must hurry with the timeline; it must be done within a year and a half!

Your dad, on his end, will also need to complete the corresponding training under these circumstances while ensuring the timing for entering the Heavenly Tomb."

A year and a half...

Su Ping's eyes narrowed slightly. This really wasn't something simple or easy.

If he just needed to train the Papermen to the current level, Su Ping naturally wouldn't have a problem.

After all, the supply of resources from the Heavenly Tomb was abundant and complete.

Su Ping certainly didn't have to worry about the consumption of resources.

However, Su Ping also thought that he should take this opportunity to see how the Papermen's Monarch evolution would go.

The entry limit for the Heavenly Tomb is known to be Monarch Level.

Entering at this level ensures the safety and maximal strength of the Heavenly Tomb Special Forces.

But given the current situation, Su Ping understood that he really didn't have much room to haggle.

So, Su Ping nodded. "Yes!"

Leng Ye smiled slightly, nodding in satisfaction. "If there's any need for materials, just tell Xiao Xing directly. As long as it's not too outlandish, the supply of materials will be complete and ready!"

Leng Ye patted his chest confidently, and Su Ping nodded his head as well.

He didn't inquire about the reward.

Such flexible resource supply was enough to indicate what the reward would be.

"Alright, once the matter with the Egg of the Five Saints is settled, I'll be heading back to Jianghai."

Su Ping nodded.

In fact, the opening of the Five Saints Secret Realms was still a few days away from the appearance of the Egg of the Five Saints.

Su Ping's eyes narrowed slightly as he thought about another small matter he had been considering since coming to Beiyuan Province.

"Alright, as long as you know what you're doing!"

Leng Ye stretched lazily. Having finished discussing official matters, the Ghost Saint returned to his usual unserious demeanor. "By the way, kiddo, you haven't really gone out and enjoyed yourself since coming to Beiyuan, have you? Want me to take you out for some fun?"

Su Ping looked at this Old Ghost. "Save it. I'll pass on your kind of fun."

"Tsk, you're too dull, kiddo. Life's about more than just controlling beasts; it's about enjoying yourself too... Okay, then I'm off..."

Leng Ye didn't insist and waved his hand before disappearing from the Rong Family's courtyard.

After climbing into the flying machine, Leng Ye scratched his head. Why do I feel like I've forgotten something?

However, evidently, if it wasn't something that came to mind immediately, it wasn't important to him, so he didn't bother thinking further and vanished into the sky like a streak of lightning.

Sitting on the stairs, Su Ping yawned. However, before he could do anything else, a figure walked in.

It was none other than his good cousin.

"Cousin, I've brought you the information about the Anling Tree House breeding base you asked me to investigate."

A folder was handed to Su Ping by Rong Mang.

Su Ping's eyes lit up, and he hastily took and opened it.

He read through it meticulously.

The information Rong Mang had collected was extremely detailed. It covered everything from the land area and assets to the Breeders' strengths and so forth—all thoroughly investigated and far more comprehensive than what could be found through online searches.

"Cousin, you researched Anling Tree House. Are you interested in its Thorn Wolf?" Rong Mang asked, seeing how carefully Su Ping was reading.

Su Ping nodded. "Yeah. That evolutionary form is quite interesting. I'm planning to broaden the other evolutionary pathways for the Forest Wolves in my family."

The Thorn Wolf, a Commander Level evolutionary form, excels in physical combat. As a Forest Wolf Evolver, its control over Wood Element power is slightly reduced, making it a very useful evolutionary form for Su Ping's current Forest Wolf cultivation system.

"The detailed information on the Thorn Wolf is at the back. Heh, cousin, do you want to buy it, or are you thinking of trading for the Thorn Wolf's Cultivation Method? That might not be easy!"

"Oh? Why is that?" Su Ping looked up. If possible, the best option would naturally be to buy the Cultivation Method outright. Having someone else breed it was far too troublesome.

Upgrading the Forest Wolf Catalog from Level 4 to Level 5 required a total of ten evolutionary pathways.

Su Ping wouldn't miss any possibility.

"How easy do you think it is for these breeding bases to reveal their unique Cultivation Methods?"

Rong Mang shrugged. The Rong Family also had some unique Cultivation Methods for Poison Type beasts, and the same logic applied.

Su Ping's brow furrowed slightly, but after a moment's thought, he said, "There's always a way where there's a will. I wonder if cousin could spare the time to visit Anling Tree House with me tomorrow?"

"No problem!"

Chapter 650: Su Ping's Face!

The Anling Tree House was located in Anling City, a small city northwest of Beihai City. This place was regarded as the true frontier of the entire Dragon Nation. However, Anling's location was within the Legion's protective range. It formed part of the Legion's northern defensive line and was encompassed by the Anling Snow Mountains. Therefore, although close to the border, the area was relatively safe.

Moreover, Anling, as the northernmost stretch of snowy peaks on the Beiyuan Province frontier, might not have been as resource-rich as Heavenly Mountain. However, its unique environment harbored an abundance of Ice System, Water Element, and Wind System resources, as well as Pet Beasts. Therefore, this small city, situated northwest of Beihai City, was quite bustling and lively.

The Anling Tree House was a renowned spot within this city. After all, its owner, Zhao Lintian, was a celebrity who had led Beiyuan Province to seventh place in the Breeder Competition a few years prior. Although this ranking wasn't considered high, especially given that a brand-new Evolutionary Body had been cultivated, it could even be said to be relatively low. But in this small city within Anling City, he was deemed a top-notch Breeder. At the same time, Zhao Lintian also served as the honorary president of the Anling City branch of the Breeder Association.

The primary Pet Beasts cultivated within the Anling Tree House were the Forest Wolf and the Snow Wolf. Of course, other domesticated Pet Beasts were also cultivated there, though they were not as

famous as the Forest Wolf. After all, Zhao Lintian was a Senior Breeder who had risen to prominence by specializing in the cultivation of Forest Wolves. Naturally, to him, the Forest Wolves in the Anling Tree House were far more special than any other Pet Beasts.

Su Ping sat in the car, continuing to read the introduction about the Anling Tree House and the Thorn Wolf, nodding unconsciously. The information was much more detailed than what he had seen on his first visit, especially concerning the Thorn Wolf. Besides the commonly known information from the Breeder Competition, the details Rong Mang had collected were far more extensive. Furthermore, after some Beast Tamers had completed their cultivation, they had gathered additional data and battle videos.

The Thorn Wolf, comparable in size to a calf, possessed claws sharper than steel. Its lengthy tail was covered in dense, prickly thorns. Moreover, the fur on its body was as hard as steel needles. When it entered its full battle form, all its fur would stand on end, making it look like an exploding hedgehog. It boasted integrated attack and defense, with formidable close-combat capabilities.

Su Ping watched the video of the Thorn Wolf and nodded in satisfaction.

Meanwhile, the vehicle sped along the road. At the horizon, a snow-capped mountain came into view. Below the endless snow-capped mountains, a small city appeared. It was significantly smaller than Linzhou and Northern Cold. At that moment, a huge wooden sign appeared on both sides of the road: 'Welcome to Anling City...'

The car showed no intention of stopping, passing through the city center and heading towards the northwest of Anling City. As the trees grew denser and the terrain elevated, it became clear they were heading into the mountains. After driving for less than twenty minutes, they finally arrived at a level stretch of jungle visible at the end of Su Ping's line of sight.

A fence had been erected, enclosing a large base. At the forefront of the base, four large characters—'Anling Tree House!'—interwoven from wood and brambles, stood tall. Meanwhile, a wooden-carved Forest Wolf's head and paw prints adorned the signboard as decoration.

Moreover, Su Ping's party was not the only one arriving at the base's entrance. Clearly, the Anling Tree House breeding base held a significant reputation in Anling City. At this time, quite a few Beast Tamers were also arriving to cultivate their Pet Beasts.

The Anling Tree House might not have been as large as Su Ping's Heart of Myriad Spirits. However, judging by the area it covered, it was by no means small. It was situated at the foot of the Anling Mountain slope, backed by the vast Anling Snow Mountains and the dense, snowy forest.

The vehicle stopped, and Su Ping and his two companions alighted.

The Anling Tree House was a formal establishment. As they entered the base's waiting hall, a dedicated receptionist approached them with a smile and inquired, "Hello, may I ask who you three are? Did you have a reservation?"

Su Ping replied, "We don't have a reservation. My name is Su Ping. I'm here to discuss some matters with Breeder Zhao."

The receptionist smiled slightly. "It's like this, Mr. Su. If you don't have a reservation, you might have to wait a while, as Breeder Zhao is quite busy. You can tell me about your matter first, and I can make a reservation for you. How does that sound?"

Su Ping smacked his lips but showed no emotional fluctuations. He even breathed a slight sigh of relief. Who said my fame was great? Look at this—they're treating me just like anybody else. See, even someone from a breeding base doesn't recognize my name. Indeed, Leng Ye's measures were quite effective. They had truly managed to lower my profile, sparing me many unnecessary troubles. Not bad at all.

Watching the cheerful, smiling young man before her, the receptionist was inwardly perplexed. This young man's tone seems a bit too grand, directly asking to see Breeder Zhao by just dropping a name? Even the Breeders and Beast Tamers of the Anling City Association have to send word first if they want to meet Breeder Zhao, right? And seeing him still smiling after being declined, he's probably not some prideful big shot.

With that in mind, the receptionist hastily continued, interrupting Su Ping's thoughts, "Sir, is that okay? If so, I'll go ahead and make an appointment for you."

Although Su Ping was pleased that his fame wasn't so great that even the receptionist at the breeding base didn't recognize his name, he perfectly understood the polite dismissal hidden in her words about

appointments. If he really waited for an appointment, it would likely take days before he got a chance to meet Breeder Zhao.

However, Su Ping had no intention of posturing in front of a receptionist. He glanced at Rong Mang beside him. "Cousin, do you have his number?"

Rong Mang shrugged. "Not really. Should I ask Grandpa?"

For the Rong Family, this Anling Tree House was truly inconsequential. Rong Mang had never had any contact with the Anling Tree House. If Su Ping hadn't shown interest, he might never have even known such a breeding base existed in Anling City.

"Forget it," Su Ping said. "It's not worth bothering the old man over such a trivial matter."

Su Ping smiled at the receptionist. It wasn't her fault, after all. At my own Heart of Myriad Spirits, if there wasn't anything important or if the person wasn't an acquaintance, getting a direct meeting with me was also impossible. Thus, it was purely because I hadn't prepared thoroughly enough; it had little to do with others.

So, after some thought, Su Ping began to look through his contacts. Although most of his connections were in Jianghai Province, it didn't mean he was without options. After all, there was a Breeding Master he knew in Beiyuan Province.

Consequently, Su Ping directly called Master Yin Luo. "Hello?"

"Hello, Su Ping, what's up?" Master Yin's voice came through. This master, usually indifferent to most, sounded exceptionally enthusiastic when speaking to Su Ping.

"Haha, Master Yin," Su Ping said, "I wanted to ask if you know Zhao Lintian, the Breeder from the Anling Tree House in Anling City, here in Beiyuan Province?"

Master Yin hesitated for a moment on the other end of the line before finally asking, "Did he cause trouble for you?"

Su Ping's eyelids twitched. "No, not at all. It's just that I don't have many contacts here. In this regard, you're the only one I could think of!"

"Uh... I don't know him, but hold on..."

Master Yin hung up and shook his head helplessly. From Su Ping's tone, he had initially thought some audacious Senior Breeder from Beiyuan Province had dared to offend the young man. He imagined Su Ping was calling to pull some strings and teach that person a lesson about their place in the world. It turned out to be just this small matter.

The network of a Breeding Master was, without a doubt, exceptionally strong. This was especially true for Master Yin Luo, one of the few Necromancy System Breeding Masters in the Dragon Nation. As such, Su Ping didn't have to wait long.

Less than twenty minutes later, the sound of hasty footsteps approached. A figure hurried into the reception area and immediately spotted the strikingly young trio: it was Zhao Lintian.

"Breeder Su! I never imagined you would grace us with your presence! Your arrival at my Anling Tree House is truly my greatest honor, an honor of three lifetimes!"

Su Ping stood up and quickly shook hands with Breeder Zhao, whom he was meeting for the first time. "I've long wanted to visit you, Breeder Zhao. Now that I'm in Beiyuan Province, I hurried over. It seems you truly live up to your reputation..."

Such business pleasantries depended on who was offering them. If it were an ordinary Breeder, Zhao Lintian wouldn't have spared them a second glance. But who stood before him now? This was the young man who had produced a new Forest Wolf Evolver and the Super-Rank Skill, Heart of the Sun, at such a tender age! The Anling Tree House had built its fortune on Forest Wolves. Naturally, Zhao Lintian paid extremely close attention to any news regarding their evolution. How could he be unaware of the explosive news from the recent Breeder Competition?

What he hadn't expected, however, was that this very 'model child from next door'—an example he often used to admonish his own children—had actually come to visit him.

Zhao Lintian immediately made arrangements, instructing someone to prepare tea and quickly escorting the three guests into the VIP reception room. This left the nearby receptionist feeling quite uneasy.

Once everything was settled, Zhao Lintian finally turned to Su Ping, who was seated on the sofa opposite him, and posed his question, "May I ask what brings Breeder Su to my humble establishment today?"

Su Ping wasn't one to beat around the bush; he always aimed for efficiency. He stated directly, "It's like this: I'm also interested in the evolution of Forest Wolves. I've heard that the Thorn Wolf you've cultivated is quite outstanding, and I'm very interested in it. I wonder, Breeder Zhao, if you would be willing to sell the Cultivation Method for the Thorn Wolf? Of course, I know that with your abilities, you're not short of money. Therefore, we can discuss the evolution and cultivation of other Pet Beasts, resources, or you can simply state your conditions."

As soon as Su Ping finished speaking, the warmth on Zhao Lintian's face cooled slightly. Rong Mang caught Su Ping's eye and shrugged, as if to say, See? What did I tell you? This won't be so easy!

However, just as Rong Mang was thinking this, Zhao Lintian, after a moment of contemplation, surprisingly changed his tune. "If it were anyone else, I would have definitely shown them the door. But, for Breeder Su's sake... it's not entirely out of the question..."

Rong Mang's expression, which had lasted no more than three seconds, froze. He turned to look at the Senior Breeder of the Anling Tree House, completely dumbfounded. Weren't Breeders supposed to treat their cultivation achievements as dearly as life itself? Was his cousin's reputation really that significant?