

Beast T 661

Chapter 661: The Scent of Spring Herbs! The Shock of the Snake Saint's Soul!

The sky was a clear azure, bathed in warm sunlight.

It was nearing April, and although Beiyuan Province was the northernmost province of Dragon Nation, it was still a human habitat, albeit barely suitable for living.

Therefore, over the past half-month, the chill that permeated the air had gradually thinned.

After yesterday's spring rain, one could unmistakably feel the weather warming.

At the base of the Rong Family ancestral hall's steps stood over twenty young descendants of the Rong Family, including Su Ping.

Each face was flushed with anticipation and excitement.

At this very moment, standing in the large courtyard of the Rong Family, Su Ping also comfortably narrowed his eyes.

His mood was indeed quite good.

The reason was simple: over the past few days, some of the Mental Category resources Su Ping had requested from the Beiyuan Legion had arrived.

Among these were resources to assist his own Realm breakthrough; relying on their use, Su Ping had broken through to Commander Fourth Order just yesterday.

At the same time, Qian Yi, who had been diligently cultivating, also improved his strength to Commander Third Order, catching up with Xiao Qing and evening the playing field.

It had to be said, Su Ping had once thought this pace was quite fast. But after witnessing Xiao Qing's explosive improvement, he wondered for the first time if the Paperman Qian Yi, already a genius, was progressing at a merely acceptable rate?

After all, at lower Realm Levels, Pet Beasts' Levels would see a huge increase after each Evolution.

This time, with so much gained and benefited from Beiyuan, once they returned to the Heart of Myriad Spirits and Xiao Qing completed her Evolution, she would likely create a significant Realm gap with Qian Yi.

Of course, as always, in terms of combat ability, Su Ping still had more confidence in Qian Yi.

Speaking of Evolution, over these days, the Light of Evolution shimmering on Xiao Qing's body was not quite solid, but it was similar to when Qian Yi was on the verge of Evolving, flickering every ten seconds or so.

Having Biyao Chunshen close by was enough. The mere effect of this peculiar Legendary Level resource could saturate Xiao Qing's aura. This would allow her to complete her Evolution with sufficient Energy, aided by Biyao Chunshen's aura.

Thinking about the various plans for when he returned home, Su Ping showed a hint of a smile, even finding Rong Mang rather more pleasing to the eye.

Rong Mang clearly misunderstood the meaning behind Su Ping's gaze.

Meeting Su Ping's gaze, he smiled slightly and said, "Cousin, you don't seem to fully understand our Rong Family's Five Saints Secret Realms, do you? This legacy has been passed down since the Liang Dynasty. It's one of the reasons our Rong Family has stood firm through dynastic changes to this day!"

Indeed, Su Ping was aware of the Liang Dynasty heritage. Today's Rong Family had been passed down for hundreds of years, with a profound and deep foundation.

Compared to the Dong Family, the Mirror Saint Family from Jianghai, they seemed to be much stronger.

And more crucially, the Rong Family had survived until now, and the fact that the family still had so many members was, in some ways, proof that their foundations had not been damaged by previous events.

Su Ping nodded. "Speaking of which, why do Eggs of the Five Saints appear in the Five Saints Secret Realms every so many years?"

Rong Mang had nothing to hide.

"My father told me that within the Five Saints Secret Realms, there are Five Saint Tribes: spiders, snakes, centipedes, toads, and scorpions. Each tribe is home to various creatures, none exceeding the Monarch Level.

"Within the Five Great Tribes, each tribe has a special Five Saints Statue! These statues are the true core of the Five Saints Secret Realms! It is said that the souls of five Spirit Saint Level Poison Type Pet Beasts are nurtured within them.

"As long as we wear our Rong Family insignia, these tribes will not attack us! About every hundred years, when the power of the Five Saints' Spirits in the statues reaches its Peak, the Five Saint Tribes will bring all the Pet Beast eggs of that generation to the Five Saints Statues.

"Through the enhancement from the Five Saints' Spirits, one egg will become one of the true Eggs of the Five Saints! Simultaneously, the Pet Beast larva within that egg will undergo a radical qualitative improvement, becoming a complete Spirit Saint Level Pet Beast larva!"

Rong Mang's explanation was quite detailed, but Su Ping's confusion was not much alleviated.

So, that's how the Eggs of the Five Saints are born?

Why do the Five Saints' Spirits possess such power?

Is it because of this bizarre Secret Realm?

"So, typically, whenever a new generation of Eggs of the Five Saints is about to appear, the family will procure some already high-Rank Five Poisons eggs and place them among the Five Saint Tribes. This is in the hope that after one evolves into an Egg of the Five Saints, the resulting Pet Beast's maximum birth Rank can be further elevated!

"And our trip inside isn't just a formality. Although only five Eggs of the Five Saints appear in the same batch within the Five Saints Secret Realms, the other Pet Beast egg larvae that don't transform into Eggs of the Five Saints also gain some benefits from the enhancement of the Five Saints' Spirits.

"If some clan members lack Pet Beast contracts and their Abilities are recognized as sufficient, they can also take one. Moreover, generally speaking, there are also some Poison System Resources available for picking within the Secret Realm."

Su Ping nodded. He had no interest in any Poison System Resources or those other Pet Beast eggs playing second fiddle. The main reason he had stayed with the Rong Family these past few days was to wait for the birth of the Eggs of the Five Saints.

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Thus, his attention was naturally focused on this matter. He pondered for a moment and then asked again, "What about the Egg of the Five Saints then? Those of us who enter, can we not obtain it? Didn't you say that if someone has the capability and fortune, they can directly ignore the family rules and take possession of it?"

Rong Mang chuckled. "Cousin, I know you are proud and have every right to be, but the Five Saints Secret Realms are no ordinary matter! According to our Rong Family's genealogy, there have only been a few individuals who gained the approval of the Five Saints' Spirits and were directly bestowed with an Egg of the Five Saints within these realms. Among these few, each could be regarded as a great ancestor who revitalized our Rong Family!"

Su Ping glanced at him. When would this cousin of his ever learn his lesson?

Nevertheless, he didn't mind and, after some thought, asked again, "So what exactly is needed to gain approval from the Five Saints' Spirits?"

From his cousin's gaze, Rong Mang could tell he hadn't given up.

"That, I truly do not know. The ancestors in our Rong Family's genealogy who received the approval of the Five Saints' Spirits were all quite different. Some possessed extremely rare Poison Type Beast Tamer Talents, others raised an extremely special Species Pet Beast, and some perhaps had formidable Meditation Talent. In short, each was different, and the judgments of the Five Saints' Spirits varied. However, the difficulty was uniformly high," Rong Mang continued.

Su Ping nodded, mulling it over. It seemed he really didn't stand out on this front, did he? His three Pet Beasts had no connection with the Five Saints or the Five Poisons. As for Meditation Talent? Although Su Ping believed his Meditation Talent was indeed good, in all the Rong Family's years, only one person had gained approval through that ability. Who knew what level had to be reached? Confident as he was, Su Ping also had self-awareness. Poison Type Talent? Although he had acquired many Talents through the Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas, even possessing the exceptionally rare Dragon Might Talent, none were related to the Poison Type.

But that didn't necessarily mean anything. He had tested this Dragon Might Talent just before the Heart of Myriad Spirits was about to arrive at Beiyuan, at the bottom of the Lingxi River. Without going into details, those white-eyed fish, at least, no longer dared to approach and bite him. As for its other abilities and functions, he hadn't yet taken the time to thoroughly experiment and develop them.

Speaking of which, since the Five Saint Tribes included the serpent lineage, which naturally fell under reptiles, could this Dragon Might Talent possibly earn him recognition from the Snake Saint's spirit among the Five Saints' Spirits? Su Ping felt there was a chance!

He made up his mind, preparing to head straight for the serpent tribe's territory after entering the Five Saints Secret Realms. Among the Five Saints, what he originally sought was also the Egg of the Snake Saint from the serpent lineage.

He had experienced the Mysterious Snake Secret Realm and received the inheritance of the Ten Thousand Snake Saint. He had even acquired a Sea Python Command, which allowed entry into the Snake Nation within the Endless Sea Domain. Moreover, that Sea Python Command was also engraved in Serpentine Script with a Secret Technique for Skill Cultivation: 'Snake Swallowing Elephant'. If he didn't make even a little use of it, that would indeed be a huge waste.

Although Su Ping himself had no intention of forming a contract with one of the Five Holy Snakes, it could be given to his old man. He never forgot about the prospect of his father achieving greatness. With

his father's strength increasing, he'd be more comfortable lying flat. He could let Su Anyong strive for a higher position, engaging in intrigue and Pet Beast battles and whatnot. As for himself? Wouldn't it be nice to just lay low, live peacefully, and quietly cultivate at home?

With this thought, Su Ping's heart relaxed slightly, and he looked around. "Rong Zhu and Xiaochan didn't come?"

"According to family rules, those who have not reached the age of awakening are not eligible to enter the Five Saints Secret Realm, naturally making them ineligible to carry an Egg of the Five Saints." Rong Mang sounded somewhat helpless. In the large Rong Family, with its many main and collateral branches, the three siblings were direct descendants of Rong Bao and quite close to each other. Rong Mang also felt sorry for his younger brother and sister.

Su Ping nodded with a hint of pity, as he was quite fond of his simple-minded younger female cousin, Xiaochan, and his seemingly mature younger male cousin, Rong Zhu.

"The Five Saints Secret Realms are about to open! Those who meet the criteria, please enter. Twenty-four offspring of the family below Monarch Level, request the Snake Ancestor to open it!" A deep, solemn voice rose from inside the nearby ancestral hall.

Su Ping and the chattering Rong Mang finally ended their conversation. Following everyone else, they turned their gaze towards the Rong Family's ancestral hall at the end of their line of sight below the steps.

Rong Bao emerged from the ancestral hall and stood calmly in front of everyone. "You must have heard the rules of the Five Saints Secret Realms many times, but I still need to say them once: while inside, you must not harm your kin! You must not initiate attacks on the Pet Beasts of the Five Saint Tribes! In the presence of the Five Saints' Spirits, you must maintain reverence! Also, the maximum stay is no longer than twenty-four hours. Have you all understood?"

"Yes!" Their unified 'Yes!' sounded, and all the Rong Family offspring were visibly exhilarated.

For the Egg of the Five Saints to appear when their generation was of suitable age was indeed the best of fortunes. Having this opportunity was extraordinary. Regardless of whether they would stand out in

their generation, possessing an Egg of the Five Saints—a Pet Beast larva with the great potential of Spirit Saint Level—would make their futures remarkable!

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Thinking of this, a figure not far away glared indignantly at one of the two figures standing at the forefront. It was none other than Rong Cheng, who had attempted to challenge Su Ping some days ago and ended up being made an example of. After that battle, no one in the Rong Family, from the old to the young, from the high-ranking to the low-ranking, dared to question the Family Head's decisions anymore.

Though Su Ping was an outsider, what kind of outsider could earn the approval of the Snake Ancestor, much less speak in such a manner to it? Even if most people guessed that perhaps Rong Bao had made some promise to the Snake Ancestor, it nevertheless represented the Ancestor's endorsement. For a legacy Family like theirs, possessing the only Spirit Saint Level combatant naturally meant absolute authority within the Family!

Yet, Rong Cheng was still unreconciled. He firmly believed it. How could that mere Commander Level Third Rank Forest Wolf possibly defeat his own degenerate Blood Mosquito? And so overwhelmingly at that? It had to be because the Family Head had given that scoundrel Su Ping some item in the past few days! Something that could significantly boost Su Ping's combat power after a single use. That was the only way Su Ping could have defeated him like that.

However, once he obtained an Egg of the Five Saints, things might not be so certain. It was no secret he'd been waiting for a long time! He hadn't even contracted his Third Pet Beast—a Commander Level one—despite his cultivation reaching its current stage. He was waiting specifically to obtain one of the Eggs of the Five Saints to form a contract. And that day had finally arrived.

Rong Cheng had no doubt he would obtain an Egg of the Five Saints. At his level, there were only a few who had reached Peak Command, and both his current Pet Beasts had already achieved that rank. Among the younger third and fourth generations of the Rong Family, his proficiency in Controlling Beasts was firmly in the top three! If someone like him couldn't get an Egg of the Five Saints, then who else in the Rong Family possibly could?

Rong Cheng wasn't the only one harboring such thoughts; many other younger members of the Family did as well. However, they lacked Rong Cheng's ironclad confidence. They mostly hoped to get incredibly lucky after entering the Five Saints Secret Realms and gain the approval of the Five Saints' Spirits. If that happened, it would truly be a blessing of a lifetime.

Amidst these varied thoughts, Rong Bao's voice finally sounded, "Alright. Put on the family emblems that were prepared in advance. They contain our Rong Family's secret medicine. As long as you wear them, the Five Saint Tribes within the Five Saints Secret Realms will not harm you. Enter in order!"

Behind the ancestral hall, the heavy door of the cellar at the end of the dark, descending stairs slowly creaked open. Su Ping and Rong Mang led the way.

Then they once again saw the massive jade-green serpent coiled beside the emerald spatial vortex. Its orange-green pupils locked onto them, and its pitch-black tongue flickered out as it uttered in a hoarse voice, "HISS... Little one, give it your all. If you can gain the approval of the Five Saints' Spirits, then no one else in the Rong Family will be able to say a thing!"

Su Ping smiled faintly but offered no reply. Even for matters he was confident about, he usually didn't make promises or boasts, let alone for something like this, in which he truly had no confidence at all.

This wasn't his first time entering a Secret Realm. As he passed through the emerald spatial vortex, the world around him seemed to spin for a moment. The next second, an entirely new world appeared before Su Ping's eyes.

It was a lush, forested world, exceedingly warm and humid. This place is a paradise for poisonous creatures!

As an ancestral Secret Realm of the Rong Family, and a cornerstone of their heritage, there was no doubt they had complete control and mastery over it. At this moment, the entrance and exit of the Five Saints Secret Realms were completely stabilized. At this entrance, five signposts had unexpectedly been erected.

The signs read: 'Cavern of Thousand Spiders', 'Valley of Thousand Legs', 'Hook Tail Cave', 'Green Snake Forest', and 'Five-Color Pond'. Five signposts, five locations, each in a different direction.

Obviously, even without the patterns of the Five Saints depicted beneath the signposts, he knew which tribes resided in these five locations.

He turned to look at his older cousin, Rong Mang, who had entered with him. "Cousin, where are you planning to go?"

Rong Mang chuckled. "Green Snake Forest, naturally. Our Rong Family's current patron Ancestor is the Snake Ancestor. If I can obtain the Egg of the Snake Saint, things will proceed much more smoothly."

Su Ping touched his nose. "That's what I was thinking too."

Rong Mang was unconcerned. "No worries. If you also want the Egg of the Snake Saint, I can simply choose another one. The Rong Family has plenty of inheritances from the other Five Saints, so it's not an issue."

Su Ping chuckled. "Then thank you, Cousin. If you need my help with anything later, feel free to find me!"

That counted as a promise from Su Ping.

Rong Mang's eyebrows rose slightly, and a flicker of joy touched his heart. "We're brothers, no need for such formalities. Alright, the Five Saints Secret Realms are vast, so let's get moving. Since we're both aiming for it, let's head to Green Snake Forest together!"

As he finished speaking, a thought stirred in Rong Mang's mind. A summoning light flared, and a massive Pet Beast materialized before them.

It was a Pet Beast Su Ping knew very well. He remembered it from his school days in Linzhou. He had visited a laboratory, and behind a glass wall, this fierce Pet Beast had left a profound shock on his young mind.

Its body was pitch-black, like scorched iron, and its arched neck resembled two explosive rings of iron thorns.

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The gigantic python's body was a full twenty meters long, its inverted triangular eyes filled with an indescribable ferocity.

This was the Iron Thorn Peak, a somewhat famous Pet Beast.

However, Rong Mang's Iron Thorn Peak before him clearly seemed a bit different.

Typically, the Iron Thorn Peak is a Metal Element poisonous snake-type Pet Beast, primarily focused on the Metal Element. Conversely, its Poison Type traits—which one might expect to be potent for a King of Venomous Snakes—are comparatively weaker.

However, for Rong Mang's creature, judging by the powerful corrosive saliva flowing from its maw, its venom was also likely extremely potent.

"Haha, Iron Head, my primary battle Pet Beast! An Iron Thorn Peak that possesses both Metal and Poison Elements!"

Su Ping nodded. With his experience as a Breeder, he suspected this creature was quite remarkable.

After all, the Wood Element and Poison Type have a significant derivative relationship. However, the association between the Metal Element and Poison Type is relatively low. He just didn't know how his elder cousin planned to cultivate it.

He didn't probe further. With a thought, Xiao Qing's figure also appeared by his side.

Su Ping riding Xiao Qing looked fairly normal, especially since Xiao Qing's body had now grown to the size of a calf, a full size larger than an average fierce tiger. Yet, Rong Mang, perched where the Iron Thorn Peak's neck flared out, grasping the iron thorns that resembled a King Cobra's spread hood, presented an indescribably comical sight as it slithered swiftly along the ground.

「Blue Snake Forest.」

Just from the name, one could tell what kind of place it was.

In the Five Saints Secret Realms, there were many traces of artificially created environments, and Su Ping observed them closely as he traveled.

The Heart of Earth might need to accommodate many land-based Pet Beasts, Su Ping considered. When the time comes, how they are settled will be issues I need to focus on.

And as for Snake Pets, since I've already decided, I naturally won't forget about them.

Even the Blackwater Mysterious Snake and the Cloud-Patterned Tree Python have already been settled. I'm just waiting for their place to be constructed so I can personally go build a bond with them and then illuminate their entries in the Catalog.

This was a lush forest.

Though dense, it was not disordered.

There was even a large clearing that separated sections of trees.

The trees and plants cultivated within had many notable characteristics.

The trees were uniformly verdant, not very tall, but their winding shapes resembled snakes.

Moreover, some parts of their trunks genuinely resembled the fine scales of pythons.

Su Ping certainly knew what this was.

A Commander Level resource, the 'Serpent Pattern Tree'! It's the mother plant of another Commander Level resource, the 'Snake Blood Fruit.'

It's one of the favorite Poison System Resources for serpentine Pet Beasts.

As a mother tree that grows in areas teeming with serpentine Pet Beasts, its value is extremely high.

And yet, such immensely valuable trees...

...a quick glance around this forest revealed over a thousand of them?

There were also some other sparsely planted trees, all Ordinary Level or Elite Level resources, along with a few other similar types.

The fruits these trees bore served as food for the not overly numerous serpentine Pet Beasts of Blue Snake Forest. Perhaps for this reason, there weren't any particularly massive serpentine Pet Beasts in this part of the forest.

And this was just the periphery. He could sense that deeper within the Blue Bamboo Forest, the aura grew even richer. Clearly, as an artificially established habitat for venomous snake Pet Beasts, more Advanced Level resources were growing there, serving as lairs for these Snake Pets.

The value of this Blue Bamboo Forest was simply immeasurable!

Even Su Ping couldn't help his pupils contracting at the sight.

He was beginning to understand the true strength and heritage of the Rong Family.

Just this expanse of Blue Bamboo Forest alone, in terms of sheer value, might rival his Heart of Myriad Spirits, perhaps even surpass it.

Only families with centuries of history could amass such a wealth of resources.

And this was just one location within the entire Five Saints Secret Realms.

What a pity... If only this forest, along with the entire Five Saints Secret Realms, could be moved to my own territory...

Su Ping blinked, reigning in that utterly absurd greed, and refocused his attention on the various Poison Type Pet Beasts in the forest.

As expected, likely due to the Rong Family insignia Rong Mang wore and perhaps their familiar scent, the various serpents—whether coiled on Serpent Pattern Trees or leisurely swaying in the forest—merely glanced at Su Ping and Rong Mang without any intent to attack. Instead, they actively cleared a path.

Blue Snake Forest wasn't very large. After entering its territory and proceeding for about a kilometer, the trees suddenly parted, revealing a peculiar boundary before them.

It was a turquoise river, seemingly cutting through the entire Blue Snake Forest.

Many serpentine Pet Beasts were playing along both banks of the turquoise river, some occasionally tumbling into the water.

If one could ignore the serpents' spine-chilling forms, the scene might even appear rather leisurely and carefree, wouldn't it?

But Su Ping and Rong Mang's gazes slowly passed over these scenes, fixing on an outlet where a tributary of the turquoise river flowed out.

An immensely large, cyan snake statue stood in the deepest part of Blue Snake Forest. Its maw was wide open, revealing a forked tongue and fangs within. From the depths of its mouth, a blue-green stream, fed by the tributary before it, flowed into the main channel of the river.

An indescribable sense of sanctity emanated from this cyan snake statue.

As for the so-called Five Saints' Spirits, Su Ping mused, they are likely similar to the true spirits left behind in the Sword King's Secret Realm that belonged to my family.

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The Secret Realm was formed by the transformation of the five Pet Beasts of the realm's master, combined with the original Space Characteristics and subsequent modifications. This process created this special Secret Realm.

Su Ping's attention was mainly drawn to the bizarre, massive green snake statue. Meanwhile, Rong Mang stared intently at the area below where the statue spewed water. This spot connected to a storage pool, similar to a small river tributary.

This place was only a few square meters, so small it was almost negligible.

However, it was filled with one thing:

Pet Beast eggs!

Each Pet Beast egg—whether snow-white, purplish-green, or densely covered with black patterns—soaked in the green pool water. They brimmed with vitality, indicating the Pet Beasts inside were, at most, days away from hatching.

Among these Pet Beast eggs, the most eye-catching was the one on top. It was the only one that rose above the storage pool's water surface, perched above all the other Pet Beast eggs.

All the water spouted from the green snake statue's mouth fell first upon this peculiar egg.

And what was even more bizarre was the appearance of this snake egg, which differed from all the rest.

It was a light pink, peculiar snake egg.

"That's... the Snake Saint egg!"

Rong Mang's eyes blazed with eagerness.

This was the ultimate dream of the Rong Family's younger generation.

Indeed, during this short period, many other Rong Family members had entered the Secret Realm, and obviously, some had headed towards the Green Snake Forest.

While Su Ping and Rong Mang were captivated, a group of people also arrived in this Green Snake Forest.

Even though they were a step late, it didn't have any significant impact.

Similarly, everyone's gaze was fixed upon that pink Snake Saint egg.

However, they couldn't act on the impulse to snatch it directly. Even if they genuinely tried, they would fail, based on the experience passed down through the Rong Family over the years.

The only way to directly obtain it was to gain recognition from the Snake Saint's spirit.

But how to gain such recognition was undoubtedly a question.

Su Ping paid no mind to the gazes of the others; his own eyes were firmly on that pink Snake Saint egg.

He had thoroughly studied the notes of the Ten Thousand Snake Saint. These notes recorded the evolutionary Cultivation of just two Pet Beasts: the Blackwater Mysterious Snake and the Cloud-Patterned Tree Python.

However, they contained all the findings and many insights of the Ten Thousand Snake Saint's understanding of serpent-like Pet Beasts.

But even so, Su Ping had never seen or heard of such a snake egg.

Could it be that this Snake Saint egg, nurtured in the Five Saints Secret Realm, had transformed into a new shape and species?

This was indeed a possibility, considering Su Ping already understood the situation of the Five Saints Secret Realm.

As a result, what kind of Pet Beast could hatch from within was even more intriguing.

Glancing at Rong Mang beside him, who was visibly tempted, Su Ping said directly, "Cousin, why don't you give it a try?"

Rong Mang had long been impatient. Others might go directly, but Su Ping had already mentioned to him that he was interested in the Snake Saint egg.

If Su Ping didn't speak up, and Rong Mang went ahead and, by chance, gained the recognition of the Snake Saint's spirit, wouldn't that offend his cousin?

On hearing Su Ping's words, Rong Mang no longer hesitated, "Alright, cousin, I'll go and pave the way for you."

As soon as he finished speaking, he walked towards the green snake statue with his Iron Thorn Mountain Over. Then, he closed his eyes.

Without a doubt, Rong Mang was thinking too much.

He was considering what to do if he really stood out and gained the recognition of the Snake Saint's spirit.

But when he arrived in front of the Snake Saint statue, after about ten minutes, there was indeed some reaction, just not related to the Snake Saint egg.

In that pond, a snake egg with an equally extraordinary aura slowly floated to the surface.

Embracing the snake egg bestowed by the Snake Saint's spirit, Rong Mang, the elder cousin, was somewhat disappointed but didn't dwell on it. After all, the chances of gaining recognition were slim and the difficulty immense.

Su Ping stood aside. After Rong Mang descended and another Rong Family scion went up, Su Ping nodded as well.

It seemed there was no need for further action; just leading the Pet Beast directly in front of the statue would suffice? The sensing power of the Five Saints' Spirits was indeed strong, wasn't it? It seemed different from the rigid Spirit of the Secret Realm of the Sword King encountered before, possibly possessing stronger self-awareness and wisdom.

Clearly, not many Rong Family descendants were present in the Green Snake Forest. Many had seen Su Ping and Rong Mang's backs when they first arrived. If Su Ping chose the Snake Saint's egg, it wouldn't concern them, so they hadn't bothered coming over.

The few who did come were relatively average within the clan.

At least Su Ping, who had been there for so many days, couldn't even remember their names.

However, after a short while, the Rong Family scions who had arrived all left the green snake statue, disappointed.

And Su Ping, at last, led Xiao Qing slowly towards the green snake statue.

Many people hadn't left; Su Ping's identity made anything he did within the Rong Family particularly conspicuous.

Xiao Qing tilted her head, looking curiously at the coiled giant green snake statue.

Su Ping only felt that as soon as he arrived, a strange sensation of being watched crept over him.

"Close your eyes, child of the Rong Family, do not resist! Release your spiritual fluctuations."

A hoarse and ancient voice came through.

The voice was so flat and quiet.

This entity still retains wisdom and self-awareness?

A thought crossed Su Ping's mind. Nevertheless, he obediently closed his eyes and, after pondering for a moment, released his innate Dragon Might Talent!

Su Ping felt a kind of mental energy emanating from the statue.

This sensation had no effect on Su Ping.

"Hehe, among this generation of Rong Family children, one has emerged who is quite passable. A Dragon Tamer's bloodline Talent, is it?"

As expected, the voice came again, clearly very satisfied with Su Ping's performance; he was distinguished from the others.

The spirit's voice remained calm. A Beast Tamer blessed by a Divine Dragon wasn't unprecedented in the Rong Family over the years; a bloodline awakening was considered reasonable.

However, soon things started to feel off.

At the same moment, on Xiao Qing's body, a trace of nearly invisible emerald flame-like substance arose, slowly connecting with Su Ping's aura.

Immediately, in the perception of the Snake Saint's spirit, the aura of this individual, originally an ordinary Beast Tamer, transformed.

Unending vitality of plants and trees...

The most ancient Origin of Poison...

The Snake Saint's spirit, which had been prepared, was taken aback and struggled to react.

And Su Ping, waiting for the Snake Saint's spirit to finish its perception and announce its judgment, soon heard that previously calm voice say, "What is happening?!"

The voice that was once calm, as if it belonged to an elder who had existed for untold years, suddenly became sharp due to astonishment.

Most importantly, this time the voice didn't just resound in Su Ping's mind, but echoed throughout the entire Green Snake Forest.

Rong Mang looked at Su Ping beneath the green snake statue with some confusion.

He understood that, unless something unexpected happened, there must have been another surprise.

Chapter 666: The Legacy of the Five Saints? Consecutive Recognition!

Five Saints Secret Realms.

The Rong Family's Heritage Secret Realm.

But in fact, it was during the middle to late Liang Dynasty era, a few hundred years ago, that the Rong Family found some clues about this Secret Realm.

Then, in that era, the Rong Family crossed tens of thousands of miles. They traveled from the Dianzang region, which was the southernmost part of the Liang Dynasty at the time, to the northernmost Land of Beiyuan.

These clues were about the original master of the Five Saints Secret Realms.

It is said that this occurred at the end of the Qian Dynasty, during a period of strife among warlords. It was the Beast Taming Space of a powerful ruler. This ruler had occupied Dianzang and Nanyue and nearly replaced the Wu Dynasty to establish his rule over this continent. However, his own Realm and strength did not advance to the next step, and he ultimately remained at the Spirit Master Peak.

He was killed with the help of the Wu Dynasty royal ancestors and the Xie Family of that era.

His final resting place was in Beiyuan.

Within that Secret Realm, the Rong Family ancestors obtained some clues and a legacy token from the children of the one known as the 'King of Nanzhao' and 'Five Poisons Saint Sovereign'. They then came to Beiyuan Province. They located the site of the vanished Space Secret Realm and used many Secret Techniques to reveal the Five Saints Secret Realms to the world.

They also reached an agreement with the remaining Spirit of the Secret Realm—a mutual benefit arrangement—and thus obtained the complete Five Saints Secret Realms.

This is the origin of the Five Poisons Secret Realm.

And Su Ping was not wrong. The Five Saints' Spirits left within are the souls of the Pet Beasts left behind by that fallen Beast Tamer in the Secret Realm. These souls merged with the Space Characteristics of the Secret Realm, forming five exceedingly special and powerful Spirits of the Secret Realm.

Throughout the years, the Rong Family has expended resources to maintain the power and wisdom of the Five Saints' Spirits. They have also harvested corresponding value. This allowed them to prosper for several hundred years, spanning the modern Dragon Nation and the Liang Dynasty era, a testament to their deep heritage.

But even after so many years, the spirit of the Snake Saint had only considered testing the younger members of the Rong Family. Its purpose was to see if they were qualified to gain approval and obtain the Snake Saint's egg.

Yet who would have expected that at this moment, upon this young man, it sensed something?

Why would such a terrifying poisonous essence be present on a mere Commander Level Beast Tamer?

This is unscientific!

Such a poisonous aura, it had only felt on one other creature: the main Pet Beast contracted by their master during his life!

It was also the main Battle Pet that, along with them, died with their master in battle. At the same time, it was the only Pet Beast that had ascended to Half-step Legendary in those times.

However, even that Pet Beast didn't exude a poisonous essence as intense as what it felt from this young Beast Tamer.

It wasn't about the poison being potent or fierce.

It was, rather, an indescribable feeling—a terrifying primeval Poison Type essence that holds an Origin attraction for Poison Type Pet Beasts.

If their master had possessed this back in the day, ascending to Legendary Level wouldn't have been beyond reach!

What a pity...

Thus, the spirit of the Snake Saint hidden within the statue refocused its 'gaze' on the young Beast Tamer before it.

Has a Rong Family descendant who can carry on the master's legacy finally emerged?

The Snake Saint's spirit slowly turned its gaze towards the peculiar Green Wolf shaking its head and entered into a long contemplation.

...

「Outside the Secret Realm.」

After all the eligible Rong Family descendants had entered the Five Poisons Secret Realm, Rong Bao let out a slight sigh. He sat on the steps of the ancestral hall, not showing any of the demeanor or dignity of a Family Head. Of course, in front of the Snake Ancestor present, such demeanor and dignity were unnecessary.

"Yet another new generation for the Rong Family!" Rong Bao sighed with emotion.

"Mmm, and it will be a very interesting one at that," the Snake Ancestor said from the side. "Whether the Rong Family can be re-established and achieve the glory of centuries past will depend on this generation!"

Rong Bao sighed again. "It is my incompetence that has led to the Rong Family's decline."

Within its orange-green triangular eyes, the Snake Ancestor glanced at the Old Ghost. "For the Rong Family to have endured such tumultuous changes and continue to exist is your achievement; there's no need for such humility. Xiao Bao, you managed to keep the Rong Family alive even after the Jade King Spider completely lost its potential for Evolution to Spirit Saint Level. Preserving the Five Saints Secret Realms under such circumstances is commendable."

Rong Bao gave a wry smile, then shook his head. "It's just a pity that the title of 'Poison Saint,' held by our Rong Family for hundreds of years, has changed hands."

"Titles are but empty names. That person uses Poison Type Pet Beasts to become a Saint; it is appropriate for him to hold the title of Poison Saint," the Snake Ancestor said. However, a hint of coldness flashed in its triangular eyes.

Clearly, this matter was not so simple.

"Never before in hundreds of years has the Rong Family suffered such humiliation!" Rong Bao fumed. "If not for Chun'er's relationship with An Yong, we might not even have kept the Five Saints Secret Realms. Even so, we had to proactively invite the Ghost Saint and that person to search within the Five Saints Secret Realms. We also handed over all Cultivation Methods from the Library Pavilion. Otherwise, we might not have preserved everything."

The Snake Ancestor, however, seemed unconcerned. "This is quite normal. Situ Feng, the King of Nanzhao from two thousand years ago, was a top-tier Poison Type Saint Beast Tamer. When the Great Qi Continent Sinking occurred and warlords rose, the Diansang and Nanzhao region was but a remote corner. Not only did Situ Feng rise from there, but he even became a great threat to the ancestors of the Wu Dynasty. Naturally, the legacy of this King of Nanzhao attracting people is to be expected."

Rong Bao sighed again. "We made it very clear back then that the so-called legacy of the King of Nanzhao itself doesn't exist. Otherwise, after hundreds of years, wouldn't our Rong Family have obtained it long ago?"

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"Does it really not exist?"

The Snake Ancestor spoke out of the blue.

This caused Rong Bao to be slightly startled.

"Snake Ancestor, what do you mean?"

"I am just speculating. The strange requests made by the Rong Family ancestors to those Spirits of the Secret Realm, and the fact that the other side agreed, suggest something. Although it was a mutually beneficial arrangement, I always suspect that the Five Saints' Spirits, using the Egg of the Five Saints as a pretext to test the aptitudes of the Rong Family descendants, might also be looking for an inheritor for their master from all those years ago!"

A keen glint flashed across the Snake Ancestor's inverted triangular eyes.

Being a Spirit Saint Level Pet Beast stationed in the Rong Family for so many years, it had naturally witnessed much of human affairs and accumulated vast experience and wisdom.

Rong Bao also frowned slightly.

"Indeed. It's said that the King of Nanzhao died in battle, so he naturally had no chance to leave any arrangements within his Beast Taming Space that could manifest as a Heritage Secret Realm. However, the fact that the Five Saints' Spirits could merge over time to become the Spirit of the Secret Realm and stabilize it is already very impressive.

But it's certainly not reasonable that the legacy should only consist of a few Cultivation Methods for Pet Beast evolution. After all, as one of the most powerful Spirit Saint Level Beast Tamers at the end of the Great Qian era, how could he not have developed or collected his own Supreme Mystical Methods for Cultivation?"

Rong Bao knew it was this kind of doubt that led to an unprecedented blow to the Rong Family after the origins of the Five Saints Secret Realms were revealed. Consequently, many were skeptical about whether they possessed the heritage of that King of Nanzhao. This skepticism wasn't limited to outsiders; even Rong Bao, the Rong Family Patriarch, had his own doubts. However, more than one Rong Family Patriarch had searched and inquired within the Five Saints Secret Realms. The unified response from the Five Saints' Spirits was always that such a heritage existed, but they didn't know its whereabouts.

As an ancient Beast Tamer vying for supremacy, King Situ Feng of Nanzhao certainly possessed many such legacies. However, he did not leave them within his own Secret Realm.

After all, Situ Feng hadn't foreseen his own death in battle, had he?

Therefore, even if their master had other inheritances, they would have been placed elsewhere. Over thousands of years, they might have long since been discovered and taken by others.

"Forget it. Nothing like this has happened in hundreds of years. Perhaps we're just overthinking it. It's already excellent that the Rong Family can continue to preserve the Five Saints Secret Realms as we do now. Don't dwell on it. I just wonder if your eldest daughter's little guy will be recognized by the Five Saints' Spirits this time!"

After digressing and returning to the main topic, Rong Bao also smiled.

"Snake Ancestor, do you know something? Is there something unusual about Su Ping?"

"Old Snake here can't say for sure. The last time I saw the kid, I felt something incredibly attractive about him! This time, that feeling has weakened considerably, but there's definitely something strange about him."

The Green Snake was also somewhat puzzled, but there was no doubt that there was something very different about the boy!

However, while the man and the snake were casually chatting, a tremor ran through the entrance of the Mysterious Realm Space!

Connected to the Secret Realm, at this very entrance, a burst of light suddenly shone.

Behind the entrance of the Secret Realm, a speck of light bloomed within a painting hanging on the wall.

It was the pattern of a giant green snake!

"This... Indeed, someone from the Rong Family has obtained the recognition of the Snake Saint's spirit! Xiao Bao, see whose family emblem is sending the signal..."

"..."

...

Su Ping was a bit bewildered.

Even now, he was still somewhat bewildered.

Despite the fact that everyone around him was staring fixedly at him with envy, jealousy, and hatred, and that the pink snake egg, lifted by the green river water before him, was reminding Su Ping very clearly of what had just transpired.

But Su Ping was still bewildered.

He belatedly looked up. The Green Snake statue, previously the center of all 'gazes' and sounds, had fallen silent and inert.

In that moment, the Green Snake statue seemed truly just a statue.

If it weren't for the voice that had resonated from the depths of his heart just half a minute ago, and the strange image that had appeared in his mind, Su Ping would never have believed that everything that had just happened was real!

But did the facts prove that everything he had just experienced was real?

What did the Snake Saint's spirit mean?

What was the meaning of all those jumbled words spoken earlier?

And what was that strange image it had passed to him?

It said he had potential and could earn the recognition of the other Five Saints' Spirits. Recognized my ass.

Su Ping felt he had no such potential. Did possessing the Dragon Might Talent automatically mean he had it? What potential? He didn't know about any!

Besides, could his Dragon Might Talent influence the Snake Saint's spirit, let alone the other Five Saints' Spirits?

After all, the only Poison Type Pet Beast he possessed was this one; the others weren't even Poison Type.

Moreover, he hadn't even thought about contracting the Egg of the Five Saints himself! What potential could there be?

If the Five Saints' Spirits hadn't been so friendly—unlike the aggressive spirit of the previous Sword King Secret Realm—Su Ping would have suspected the Snake Saint's spirit of some trickery.

The most important thing was, what was this image that the Snake Saint's spirit had transmitted into his mind and soul?

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Thinking of this, Su Ping furrowed his brows and ignored the astonished glances of the others, slowly closing his eyes.

What is he doing? At this moment, everyone, including Rong Mang, was puzzled.

The greatest gain from within the Five Saints Secret Realm lay before Su Ping for the taking, but this fellow seemed as if he saw nothing, completely indifferent. Instead, he closed his eyes, while everyone else's eyes, filled with envy, jealousy, and hatred, were almost turning red. And yet Su Ping stood in place, motionless, seemingly lost in thought.

However, it didn't matter if Su Ping didn't care; they had no choice but to care.

Atop the huge green snake statue, a beam of light simultaneously shot skyward. This was the light that signified someone had received recognition.

Within the entire Five Saints Secret Realm, everyone saw this serpentine cyan light coil up into the heavens, and then followed a hoarse voice that echoed in everyone's ears:

"Rong Family descendant, Su Ping, has obtained my recognition and is granted the Egg of the Snake Saint!"

In the entire Secret Realm, everyone heard this voice. It dashed the little schemes of those Rong Family descendants who were unfamiliar with the rules of the Secret Realm.

The Egg of the Five Saints, granted upon recognition by the Five Saints' Spirits, was something they could not alter. Even the Family Head had no right to change this! This was a tradition of the Rong Family that had persisted for hundreds of years!

However, even under such circumstances, at this very moment, the main subject of that voice still stood there, seemingly still indifferent to the pink Egg of the Snake Saint.

It really wasn't Su Ping putting on airs. Rather, at this moment, he truly felt a sense of disbelief and uncertainty.

Just now, the soul of the Snake Saint had asked for his name with a voice that seemed to come from deep within itself and had said a lot. The main point was what had been mentioned before: his "talent" was decent, satisfying a requirement that apparently no one from the Rong Family had met in centuries. Furthermore, he was asked to gain recognition from the other four Saints and was instructed not to casually speak of this affair to anyone.

This left Su Ping feeling strangely troubled. His interest in the Egg of the Five Saints could only be considered average, yet why did he always manage to produce something out of the ordinary? With the identity of a Secret Realm killer, Su Ping was even nervous deep down. This was his maternal

grandfather's Secret Realm; if he caused its collapse, wouldn't he become the eternal sinner of the Rong Family?

But it had to be said, the vision imparted to him by the soul of the Snake Saint gave Su Ping a compelling reason to accept!

The content within that vision was, in fact, quite simple: it was a very handsome and sinister-looking middle-aged man wearing ancient and bizarre clothes, placing some items in a certain location. Just from this scene alone, the resources Su Ping saw were shimmering with the multicolored radiance of Spirit Saint Level treasures. Clearly, it had to be a Land of Inheritance of some kind.

Perhaps it was also the true legacy of the owner of this Secret Realm. Su Ping couldn't understand the rule. For so many years, many talented Beast Tamers from the Rong Family had not met the conditions. Yet, he had met them as soon as he arrived, seemingly without reason.

But right now, to Su Ping, that was not the most important thing. To others, this was a colossal opportunity. For Su Ping, however, a few Spirit Saint Level resources or some special ancient Cultivation Methods held little attraction, as such things might have already been optimized and unearthed in modern times.

However, within this vision, there was a special instance that struck a chord in his soul: it was of the middle-aged man opening a strange spatial vortex and placing these clear legacy items into the site. In this vision, behind that opening spatial vortex, he saw something inside that bizarre space: it was a tree.

Though it looked small and even incomplete, Su Ping remembered it vividly.

「A few days ago.」

Biyao Chunshen had also left him with two visions, which were the conditions for it to accompany him. Even though these conditions seemed like mere excuses for Biyao Chunshen, given that there was no time limit, they were obviously a matter of fate. One of those two visions was the famed Wood Element, Life-based Resource: the Elixir of Immortality. Besides the vision of the Elixir of Immortality, the first vision Biyao Chunshen conveyed to him depicted such a tree!

Except that tree connected the whole heaven and earth, appearing boundlessly large! And in the vision passed to him by the soul of the Snake Saint, this fleeting glimpse of the tree showed it as small, even somewhat incomplete. But its aura and appearance were exactly the same!

Because he was unable to communicate verbally, Su Ping had found it difficult to communicate with Biyao Chunshen these past few days. He had wanted to inquire, besides the Elixir of Immortality, what exactly the first vision represented.

Was the Elixir of Immortality growing near that Divine Tree, or were these two distinct Legendary Level resources? Or perhaps it was some unimaginable Advanced Level plant-type Pet Beast? Hmm, that seemed more likely.

But Biyao Chunshen gave no clear response, which left Su Ping quite helpless. And Su Ping could never have expected that the clue would come this quickly!

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This short Divine Tree, identical in aura and appearance, could it be the very item Biyao Chunshen is looking for?

Could it be that there is indeed a higher power at work in the universe?

Su Ping didn't understand, but he had always been optimistic. He decided to first clarify the situation of this Secret Realm before contemplating any potential conspiracies behind it.

Finally, he slowly opened his eyes.

He looked toward the pink snake egg that had been placed before him, which now occupied his entire line of sight.

The egg was firm and hard, with a faint warmth. When Su Ping reached out and touched the snake egg, he could feel a life inside, constantly throbbing like a pulse or a beating heart.

The sensation was so distinct.

Su Ping took a deep breath and then, after a moment's thought, activated the Eye of Truth to look at this human-head-sized pink snake egg.

Su Ping hadn't been hopeful, but to his surprise, the Eye of Truth really did provide feedback, albeit not as complete as Pet Beast data:

[Red Devil's Egg]

[Current Level: None]

[Species Level: Unknown]

Red Devil? Is that the name of the Snake Pet inside this pink snake egg?

The name is indeed quite strange.

It doesn't seem reminiscent of a Snake Pet, much less a Poison Type Pet Beast.

And he truly had never heard of this Pet Beast before; he didn't know if its entry could be illuminated in the Myriad Spirit Beast Atlas.

After all, this thing seemed to be a modification from the Five Saints Secret Realms, somewhat like a high-level mutated variety?

Thinking this, Su Ping placed it carefully inside the Beast Taming Space.

He then turned his head to look at the others present.

Even his own cousin didn't dare to meet his gaze.

At this moment, they fully acknowledged this outsider of the Rong Family.

Being recognized by the Saint Soul meant that not even the Family Head could change the ownership of the Egg of the Five Saints.

This Egg of the Snake Saint was now irrefutably Su Ping's property.

However, Su Ping's gaze didn't linger on them for long. Instead, he scanned the room and then looked to his own Pet Beast, Xiao Qing.

Su Ping fell silent, stroking Xiao Qing's head, but at this moment, his mind was racing.

Could Dragon Might really cause the soul of the Snake Saint to show such a gesture?

Could it really satisfy the demands—which no one has fulfilled for hundreds of years—and gain recognition from the soul of the Snake Saint before him?

Obviously not.

And after looking at Xiao Qing, Su Ping began to understand.

Was it Biyao Chunshen?

As if to confirm Su Ping's thoughts, specks of emerald green light flickered among the fur on Xiao Qing.

It was like a Flame igniting, shining brightly on Xiao Qing.

Its solid fur seemed to transform into a faint illusion, but in an instant, it disappeared without a trace, leaving no abnormality behind.

It was indeed the aura of Biyao Chunshen!

Right, only the aura of Biyao Chunshen would make the soul of the Snake Saint behave like this!

But...

A conjecture arose in Su Ping's mind.

Perhaps this was all planned by Biyao Chunshen itself?

The world is so vast, with many uninhabited wild places. So why does Biyao Chunshen insist on staying in the Heavenly Mountain in Beiyuan?

Could it be that Biyao Chunshen can sense the whereabouts of something it wants within the Rong Family?

And my arrival allowed it to enter and learn this secret?

But that doesn't make sense. Does Biyao Chunshen know about my relationship with the Rong Family?

Perhaps. After all, the first time I went to Heavenly Mountain to find Biyao Chunshen, people from the Rong Family were indeed with me.

With Biyao Chunshen's intelligence, it might be able to distinguish some human markings.

But isn't this too much of a coincidence?

Su Ping stroked Xiao Qing's head, now somewhat hesitant.

However, no matter what, I don't see any downside for myself in this matter.

As for Xiao Qing, I can feel that if it weren't for the lack of Energy, the little guy could even attempt to evolve with Biyao Chunshen's help.

And I can also sense that Biyao Chunshen truly bears no malice toward Xiao Qing.

Moreover, I can't find any reason for Biyao Chunshen to harm me.

So, after thinking for a long time without reaching any conclusions, Su Ping once again gathered his spirits.

Regardless, if I indeed find the whereabouts of that strange Divine Tree, I'll have additional bargaining power when facing Biyao Chunshen. Questioning it then wouldn't be too late!

"Cousin, I'm truly convinced now! I didn't expect you to actually gain the recognition of the Snake Saint's soul! I guess Rong Cheng and the others have completely lost their ground to stand on now, haha!"

Rong Mang's voice finally rang in Su Ping's ears.

Clearly, his cousin had composed himself.

Su Ping also smiled slightly.

"It's just good luck!"

To be honest, this time, Su Ping wasn't being modest. His journey—from acquiring Xiao Qing and connecting with Biyao Chunshen, to receiving Biyao Chunshen's help and gaining the Snake Saint's soul's recognition—had some connection to his own efforts, but not a significant one. It truly was good luck.

But these words made Rong Mang roll his eyes.

"If it's just good luck, then that's a very high standard. In several hundred years, only a few in my Rong Family have been that lucky."

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Su Ping smiled slightly. "Of course, I'm the type of person with particularly good luck."

"Alright, what do you plan to do now? Leave the Five Saints Secret Realms directly, or continue to look around?" Rong Mang asked again.

Su Ping shook his head. "Is there a rule in the Rong Family that once you have been recognized by one of the Five Saints' Spirits, you cannot go to the locations of the other Five Saints' Spirits?"

Rong Mang was taken aback. "There is no such rule, but under normal circumstances... Cousin, what do you mean by that?"

Su Ping chuckled. "Which Five Saint Tribe did Rong Cheng go to? It's still early; I might as well take a stroll there too."

Rong Mang blinked. "He seems to have gone to the Cavern of Thousand Spiders! I remember him mentioning it before when we were outside!"

"Great, then let's go to the Cavern of Thousand Spiders, since we have enough time."

Enough time for what?

Rong Mang looked at his smiling cousin with suspicion, but after thinking it over, he still reminded him, "Cousin, while you can go to the other Five Saints' Spirits after receiving recognition from one, the Five Saints' Spirits are interconnected. After you've received recognition and the Snake Pet's egg here, the others will no longer bestow any gifts!"

With not a ripple of emotion on Su Ping's cheeks, he nodded with a smile. "Mm-hmm, I know. I'm just going for a walk and to take a look."

I'll believe that when pigs fly! The more he says that, the more I feel this cousin of mine is definitely up to no good. Ugh, he's my own cousin, and anyway, he's better than that Rong Cheng. Thinking this, Rong Mang also nodded. "Alright then, Cousin, I'll accompany you. It's my first time entering the Five Saints Secret Realms too."

「The Cavern of Thousand Spiders.」

Compared to the Green Snake Forest, though also located within the Five Saints Secret Realms, it seemed to be a completely different place. The Cavern of Thousand Spiders was much colder and more cramped than the Green Snake Forest.

It was inside a massive cave that seemed to connect with underground tunnels, creating a dark environment. If not for the glowing nitre and the Fluorescent Spore Mushrooms scattered throughout, this place would be pitch black, and it would be nearly impossible to see anything. Even so, in this dark environment, various species of spider Pet Beasts lay on the spiderwebs in the corners. Yet, the sounds of people disrupted this gloomy place, eliminating any eerie silence and instead creating a bit of chaos.

"Su Ping actually received the recognition of the Snake Saint's Spirit? How is that possible?"

"Could it be that the Family Head helped him?"

"Foolish! The recognition of the Five Saints' Spirits is hard to influence with outside forces. If the Family Head had that ability, he wouldn't have remained an Emperor-level Beastmaster all these years."

"Doesn't that mean it's Su Ping's own ability?" someone asked quietly, and then the atmosphere suddenly quieted.

Clearly, everyone present had just heard the voice of the Snake Saint's Spirit echoing throughout the Secret Realm. In the past few hundred years, only a handful of people had achieved it; could it be that they were fortunate enough to witness such an event this time? And it had to be an outsider? How could some of them feel content with this?

At this moment, Rong Cheng's face was ashen as he stared at the giant black spider statue not far away, his eyes filled with frustration. Indeed, as one of the first from the Rong Family to arrive at the Cavern of Thousand Spiders, Rong Cheng had finished his test. From the Spider Saint's Spirit within that black spider statue, he had only managed to get a spider Pet Beast egg of fairly good quality. But now, the Spider Saint's Egg, resplendent with crystal purple hues, was clearly devoid of an owner!

It's normal, I suppose. The Rong Family has so many descendants, with so many people in each generation, yet only a handful have achieved this over the past centuries. It's understandable that I failed. But that outsider, who in my eyes only succeeded because of the Family Head's favoritism, actually did it! How can I accept this?

Yet, in the current situation, his unwillingness clearly made no difference. Just as the family disciples beside him were discussing, even if the Family Head possessed great ability, it would be impossible for him to make the Five Saints' Spirits help someone cheat! As the Spirit of the Secret Realm, while intelligent, it operates like a pre-set program, meticulously adhering to the rules. So, even though I'm incredibly displeased, I have no grounds or power to resist.

Such was Rong Cheng's state of mind at this moment.

However, soon enough, Rong Cheng and some of the others present became even more irritated. Just then, two figures entered the Cavern of Thousand Spiders from outside, walking towards its center under everyone's astonished gaze, stopping before the massive black spider statue.

"Su Ping, Rong Mang? Weren't you in the Green Snake Forest? What are you doing in the Cavern of Thousand Spiders?" Rong Cheng asked the newcomers, questioning instinctively.

Rong Mang shot him a sideways glance. "The family rules, if I'm not mistaken, never stated that someone who has gone to one of the Five Saint Tribes cannot visit another, did they?"

"This..." Rong Cheng blinked, somewhat at a loss.

However, Su Ping paid him no mind at all. Under the astonished gazes of everyone present, he rode that strange green Forest Wolf slowly toward the massive black spider statue.

"Is he about to..."

Everyone was taken aback. After their shock, anger surged within them.

"Hasn't Su Ping already gained the Snake Saint's approval?"

"Hmph, is this guy deliberately trying to humiliate us?"

"He's nothing but an outsider, oblivious to the rules of the Five Saints Secret Realms."

"This is so unfair! How could the Snake Saint approve of such a greedy man!"

Clearly, Su Ping's actions were seen as blasphemous by everyone. To the descendants of the Rong Family who regarded this opportunity as a chance to soar to the heavens, it was an insult!

This included Rong Cheng, who finally could not contain himself, exclaiming, "Su Ping! What do you take the Rong Family's Five Saints' Land of Inheritance for? Child's play? You received the Snake Saint's approval, wasn't that enough? Did you have to come to the Spider Saint's grounds too?"

However, his words had barely faded when a white light slowly emanated from the statue. In the next moment, to everyone's utter shock, the deep purple Spider Saint's Egg—coveted and feverishly desired by all—slowly descended and hovered before Su Ping.

Simultaneously, a delicate voice, just as before, echoed throughout the Secret Realm.

"Rong Family descendant Su Ping has earned my approval, bestowed upon him the Spider Saint's Egg!"