

Beast T 671

Chapter 671: All Five Saints Gathered! The Land of Inheritance!

"Hahaha! It is indeed Xiao Ping!"

On the wall, upon the family crest imprint belonging to Su Ping, that voice was still recorded:

"Descendant of the Rong Family, Su Ping, has my recognition and is bestowed with the Snake Saint's Egg!"

Rong Bao repeatedly activated the mark on the Rong Family crest, listening to it over and over again.

He laughed heartily with satisfaction.

"Not bad. With this, the younger members of the Rong Family will naturally have no objections to this little one receiving an Egg of the Five Saints. The others will have nothing more to say."

The Snake Ancestor beside him also nodded. However, it was clear that the Snake Ancestor, who had personally sensed something extraordinary about Su Ping, wasn't particularly surprised by this outcome.

"Chun'er's spirit in the heavens can also rest in peace now."

Rong Bao felt as if a thousand-pound burden had suddenly been lifted; his body and mind became exponentially lighter in that instant.

After all, while he had wielded immense control over the Rong Family for many years, his word virtually law, allowing a grandchild not bearing the Rong surname to receive an Egg of the Five Saints still subjected him to considerable pressure.

Now, regardless, Su Ping had obtained the Snake Saint's recognition, which legitimized his possession of the Snake Saint's Egg. This not only benefited Su Ping himself, but the pressure Rong Bao faced also lessened drastically.

The Snake Ancestor beside him, seemingly understanding Rong Bao's thoughts, mused aloud, "Which snake pet's egg was evolved and transformed to become this year's Snake Saint's Egg?"

The emergence of the Eggs of the Five Saints was due to the Five Saints' Spirits utilizing the power of the Five Saints Secret Realms to transform and evolve the eggs of Five Poisons Pet Beasts. This was the greatest secret of the Five Saints Secret Realms and the foundation of the Rong Family's legacy over many years.

"I'm not sure," Rong Bao shook his head. "However, it seems all the candidates for the Eggs of the Five Saints this year are of good quality. I assume their Racial Potential to reach Spirit Saint Level should not be an issue."

Historically, the Rong Family's Eggs of the Five Saints had occasionally encountered issues. For example, Pet Beasts hatched from them sometimes failed to reach the Spirit Saint Level in terms of Pet Beast Race rank. This occurred when the Pet Beast eggs undergoing transformation in the Secret Realm were not of sufficient quality themselves. However, such situations had been rare throughout history. The probability was low, so it wasn't a major concern.

"HEH HEH," the Snake Ancestor's tail swished lightly; he was clearly quite interested in the racial category of this Snake Saint's Egg. "This lad has already gained the Snake Saint's recognition. I expect he'll be out soon. Let's wait and see! I wonder if he'll be of my lineage, the Azurewood Kingsnake!"

However, both knew the likelihood wasn't high. Each batch of Eggs of the Five Saints nurtured in the Five Saints Secret Realms was subject to randomness. Even if the original egg was the same, whether the Pet Beast that emerged after being nurtured by the Five Saints would still belong to the Snake Ancestor's so-called Azurewood Kingsnake race was questionable.

The Snake Ancestor and Rong Bao spoke no more, looking towards the entrance of the Secret Realm with anticipation.

But time ticked by, and a full Xiaoshi had passed, yet no one emerged.

Instead, outside the ancestral hall, some members of the Rong Family's second and third generations, as well as other older relatives, had gathered. They expected that if things proceeded quickly, some Rong Family disciples would emerge in less than half a day.

Rong Bao's brow furrowed slightly. "This little fellow, could he still be scouring for resources inside the Secret Realm? But the resources available for the taking aren't high-grade. Is there anything there that would catch his eye?"

Some resources intended for the Five Saint Tribes could not be taken. Of the harvestable resources within the Secret Realm, most were Commander Level. Only a few specially prepared Monarch Level resources existed throughout the entire Secret Realm. Some Rong Family disciples of lower status might value these highly, but would this lad even glance at them? Given his status as a Senior Breeder, the resources he could request annually from the Breeder Association far exceeded these.

Wasting time lingering in the Secret Realm? To Rong Bao and the Snake Ancestor, this seemed illogical.

Just as they were pondering, a light suddenly flared within the ancestral hall.

Rong Bao was taken aback, as was the Snake Ancestor.

"How is this possible? Another member of the Rong Family has been recognized by one of the Five Saints' Spirits? Could it be Mang'er? Or Rong Cheng? Or perhaps Rong Xing?"

Rong Bao blinked. His first thoughts went to the most outstanding juniors of the current generation who were of the right age. His gaze shifted to the five paintings before the Secret Realm's entrance. Among them, the one representing the Snake Saint's Spirit still emitted a faint cyan glow. Connected to it was the imprint of Su Ping's Rong Family crest.

Which of the Five Saints' Spirits is it this time?

With this question in mind, while Rong Bao and the Snake Ancestor watched, the leftmost of the five paintings slowly lit up.

Depicted on this painting was an enormous black spider on a white web!

"The Spider Saint's Spirit's recognition? Excellent! It seems there are indeed some very good disciples in this generation of the Rong Family!" the Snake Ancestor praised from the side.

Rong Bao's heart also stirred. He had no time to ponder further, instead continuing to gaze at the Spider Saint painting, looking to see which family disciple's crest was connected to it.

However, upon looking, he frowned slightly.

What the hell?

Why isn't a single corresponding family crest showing a reaction?

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At this moment, only one emblem was still lit up.

"What's happening? Within the Secret Realm, once recognized by the Five Saints' Spirits, the hanging paintings outside are supposed to provide feedback. These paintings, containing the essence of the Five Saints' Spirits, would then intertwine with the family emblem of the Rong Family disciple who was granted recognition. It's impossible to fake, impossible to cheat!"

"But why aren't any family emblems lighting up now? Could there be some problem inside the Secret Realm?" Rong Bao voiced his suspicion.

But it didn't make sense. There hadn't been any problems for many years. Besides, this thing had no consumables or technology involved. For the Five Saints' Spirits, this snippet of a connecting essence was merely a drop in the bucket.

So what was the situation?

Rong Bao and the Snake Ancestor waited for a while, but there was still no response.

It was as if the lit-up image of the Spider Saint was a fake.

Finally, Rong Bao thought for a moment and once again slowly concentrated his Mental Fluctuation upon Su Ping's family emblem.

It wasn't that Rong Bao thought Su Ping had once again garnered the Spider Saint's approval. He simply wanted to see if there was a problem with the family's emblem imprint.

He wanted to sense, even slightly, from Su Ping's emblem, which had already been illuminated by the Snake Saint's approval.

As soon as this wisp of spiritual essence touched the emblem, Rong Bao was stunned.

Not only was Rong Bao stunned, but even the Snake Ancestor beside him felt the same.

Because at this moment, activated by the spiritual essence, a voice completely different from before echoed from within Su Ping's family emblem, ringing out around the entire Rong Family ancestral hall and its vicinity.

"Rong Family disciple, Su Ping, has received my approval, granted the Spider Saint's Egg!"

Rong Bao looked at the Snake Ancestor with some confusion and asked, "Snake Ancestor, did I hear that wrong?"

Was it the Spider Saint? Not the Snake Saint?

The Snake Ancestor's inverted triangular eyes glanced at him, also puzzled. Clearly, neither of them could have misheard, and at this moment, the other members of the Rong Family outside could not have misheard either.

What's going on?

Hadn't Su Ping already received the Snake Saint's recognition before? Now what?

In the Five Saints Secret Realms, there had never been such a precedent for many years!

The Five Saints' Spirits shared a common essence and were the true spirits within this Five Saints Secret Realm. Essentially, a mere thought was all it took for one to inform the others of its intentions.

Therefore, if one spirit granted approval, the other Five Saints' Spirits would not grant their approval to the same person again.

For many years, no matter how exceptionally talented the disciples of the Rong Family were, it had always been this way. There had never been an exception, which is why Rong Bao almost hadn't considered this possibility at all initially.

But what was going on now?

Rong Bao and the Snake Saint looked at each other, and even the entire Rong Family was shaken by this unprecedented event.

However, Su Ping in the Secret Realm wasn't paying attention to such a world-shocking event, and he wasn't in a hurry with the purple Spider Saint's Egg that had been delivered to him.

In the midst of incredulous and bewildered gazes from Rong Mang, Rong Cheng, and all the younger generation of the Rong Family, he still closed his eyes.

The Five Saints' Spirits shared a common essence. Perhaps the Snake Saint's Spirit had already informed this Spider Saint. After sensing the aura on Su Ping and Xiao Qing, the Spider Saint made the same choice!

The Spider Saint's Egg was a treasure coveted, envied, and hated by others, but to Su Ping, the visions transmitted to his mind by the Spider Saint were the most crucial.

As expected, it was the same image as before. Only, the sequence was a bit different.

In the visions granted by the Spider Saint, the extremely handsome man in ancient attire hadn't yet opened that bizarre spatial vortex. Instead, he was slowly flying through the sky, and while flying, he said,

"I wish to head north to seek an opportunity to break into the Legend realm. This journey north will be fraught with danger. I must leave my legacy in the land of Nanzhao. Should there come a day when my descendants obtain your approval, they may come here to open it! Remember, this place is above the peak of Yushu Ridge in the Nanzhao Kingdom!

It was the site of a serendipitous encounter from my early years, later sealed by me using a special method. Only by using my Secret Technique and coming here can this fractured world be reopened and my legacy retrieved!"

So it was indeed the so-called legacy of the original master of the Five Saints Secret Realms.

However, this time the vision did not include the scene inside the Secret Realm as the Snake Saint's transmission did, so Su Ping did not see the tree branches that opened the entrance again, which left him slightly disappointed.

Clearly, only a Beast Tamer approved by the Five Saints Secret Realms could obtain this complete sequence of events.

The vision provided the location, but how to open this so-called Land of Inheritance still required the approval of the remaining Five Saints' Spirits.

But, Yushu Ridge in Dianzang Province? Who knew what this place was called after so many years had passed?

Oceans turned to mulberry fields. The presence of powerful Pet Beasts could significantly alter landforms. Although it was evident that the Secret Realm master's so-called legacy was primarily based on spatial anchor points and should not be affected by changes in the world, if the anchor point could not be found and opened, it would indeed be quite a headache.

Shaking his head, Su Ping opened his eyes, bowed toward the Spider Saint's Spirit in front of him, and then turned to look at the purple spider egg before him.

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Another one?

Actually, Su Ping was quite indifferent to whether he needed this thing.

However, seeing the envious looks on the faces of those around him, as if they wished they could devour him, Su Ping raised his eyebrows and slowly reached out, cradling the object in his hand.

Compared to the recently obtained pink 'Red Devil' Snake Saint's Egg.

This purple Spider Saint's Egg appeared ice-cold, like a lifeless dead egg devoid of any vitality.

Su Ping pondered for a moment, then once again directed his Eye of Truth toward the purple Spider Saint's Egg before him.

Sure enough, just like with the Red Devil before, the feedback from this purple Spider Saint's Egg quickly appeared in Su Ping's vision:

[Myriad Poison Underworld Spider's Egg]

[Current Level: None]

[Race Level: Unknown]

Hmm, compared to that Red Devil, this so-called Myriad Poison Underworld Spider is much clearer—a pure Poison Type spider-class Pet Beast. Simple and easy to understand.

After safely storing this Myriad Poison Underworld Spider's Spider Saint's Egg in the Beast Taming Space, Su Ping patted Xiao Qing's head and scanned the others with a glance.

"Su Ping! How on earth did you manage to do that?"

Rong Cheng finally couldn't hold back anymore and questioned from the side.

Su Ping glanced at him.

Among the great families, the Rong Family members from his mother's lineage were, without a doubt, Su Ping's true kin, relatives bound by blood thicker than water. However, these others, though also surnamed Rong, were relations beyond the fifth degree of mourning; it was good enough that they weren't enemies.

"What, can't I just have good Talent? The Spider Saint and Snake Saint themselves acknowledged me. If you're not convinced, go ask the Five Saints' Spirits!"

Su Ping shrugged, then couldn't be bothered with him anymore. He mounted Xiao Qing's back again and, under everyone's gaze, moved next to his elder cousin, Rong Mang.

"Let's go, Cousin, to the next domain!"

"Again?"

Rong Mang looked utterly helpless.

But at this moment, what could he say?

Besides, he had to admit, he also wanted to see just where his younger cousin's limit lay and how he was accomplishing such miraculous feats.

Leaving the Cavern of Thousand Spiders, Rong Mang wasn't the only one following closely behind Su Ping.

At this moment, all the Rong Family disciples who had been in the Cavern of Thousand Spiders also followed them out.

For the slightly wealthier branches of the Rong Family, the resources within the Secret Realm weren't particularly prized.

Now, naturally, they also wanted to see for themselves just what this Su Ping was up to.

And very soon, they would find out.

「Valley of Thousand Legs.」

It wasn't far from the Cavern of Thousand Spiders, both being situated within a stretch of continuous, low hills.

The so-called Valley of Thousand Legs was, naturally, the territory of the centipede-class Pet Beasts, one of the Five Poisons.

Come to think of it, right after graduating from Jianghai, that bastard of a head teacher had pulled some company strings, trying to get him to sign a life-service contract. The conditions and enticement offered had included the Sickle Giant Centipede.

And right now, within this Valley of Thousand Legs, there were indeed a few such creatures.

However, their numbers were few, only a handful. After all, the Sickle Giant Centipede's body exceeded ten meters in length and was considerably huge; comparatively, larger Pet Beasts consumed relatively more.

Although the abundant resource output in the Five Saints Secret Realms meant they weren't lacking, there was no need to raise too many of these large creatures, which had weak poison properties and were primarily Metal Element.

Compared to the warm, humid, and sun-drenched Green Snake Forest, and the cold, cramped, dark, and terrifying Cavern of Thousand Spiders, the Valley of Thousand Legs was relatively moderate. It combined aspects of both: humid but rather cool, with little sunlight.

However, the area for activity was still relatively spacious.

Similarly, a few Rong Family disciples were present here as well.

However, compared to the Green Snake Forest and the Cavern of Thousand Spiders, their numbers were significantly fewer. It wasn't that fewer Rong Family disciples had chosen to come to this Centipede Saint's egg site; rather, it was because several hours had passed. The Rong Family disciples who had arrived, already aware of their own prospects, had simply taken their obtained Pet Beast Eggs and left, or had already begun their return journey, or were searching for resources in other parts of the Five Saints Secret Realms, ensuring their trip wasn't in vain.

Su Ping paid them no mind. Under the scrutinizing gazes of everyone present, he resolutely walked forward and stood before the large, black-and-red centipede statue.

If he hadn't known that this thing couldn't attack him and harbored no malice towards the Rong Family disciples, standing beneath this statue and looking at it would still have made him somewhat apprehensive.

The creatures of the Five Poisons were all ferocious Pet Beasts, the kind that made a human Beast Tamer's skin crawl from the depths of their being.

But fortunately, compared to the hoarse voice of the Snake Saint's Spirit and the delicate voice of the Spider Saint's Spirit, the voice of this Centipede Saint's Spirit possessed a gentleness that the others lacked. This was a stark contrast to the statue's enormous, ferocious appearance and the blood-red light flickering from its sculpted thousand legs, offering Su Ping a sliver of comfort.

And, as expected, as long as Xiao Qing was by his side and the aura of the Biyao Chunshen still emanated from him, then perhaps the Five Saints' Spirits, having already communicated internally and reached an understanding, wouldn't let him down.

After the routine questioning, soon enough, similar words to before were transmitted, followed by a vision from the Centipede Saint's Spirit's consciousness.

This vision seemed to be a continuation of the previous ones.

The man in ancient robes from the vision slowly stood atop a mountain peak, exhaled, and then began to speak:

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"..."

Su Ping's brows furrowed slowly after witnessing this scene.

At this moment, the language the man was speaking was no longer that of the Dragon Nation, but Serpentine Script! Indeed, it was Serpentine Script, and there was a lot of it.

Su Ping quickly closed his eyes and re-entered the vision from his soul perception, then started to carefully listen to the man's words and script.

Serpentine Script required analysis with spiritual power to be fully understood. It certainly couldn't be like before, where he could treat it like watching a 3D movie, just glancing over and remembering keywords.

"The universe, vast and boundless, when I say light there will be light, dark there will be dark, empty there will be empty, illusion there will be illusion..."

What a load of gibberish.

Su Ping felt his head begin to swell after deciphering just a few dozen characters.

What would it feel like to speak a spell in Serpentine Script? At this moment, Su Ping was experiencing that exact feeling.

Is this really not a spell?

As it turned out, it seemed it indeed was one.

At this time, with Su Ping's current abilities, let alone fully mastering the Serpentine Script spoken by the figure in this vision, even just listening to it all and understanding it completely was proving to be an immense mental strain.

As mentioned before, learning, using, and even comprehending Serpentine Script all required spiritual power.

Previously, Su Ping had learned to write some Serpentine Script from Xue Hongluan's Secret Realm diary, but speaking it aloud remained incredibly difficult. His attempt to communicate with Biyao Chunshen in Serpentine Script was proof of this.

Clearly, learning to speak so much Serpentine Script as if uttering a spell—and to do so as effortlessly as the figure in the vision—would require a realm of spiritual power far beyond Su Ping's current meager capabilities.

Su Ping felt somewhat helpless.

However, he also discarded the thought of immediately understanding this Serpentine Script spell and readjusted himself to 'movie-watching mode'.

His decision not to get bogged down in the impossible proved to be absolutely correct.

Because in the vision, the figure spoke nonstop for three full minutes.

Most crucially, even after these three minutes, the figure showed no intention of stopping.

The only reason the speaking ceased was that the vision transmitted by the Centipede Saint's Spirit came to an abrupt end at that point.

Evidently, this Serpentine Script 'spell' was so long it couldn't even be fully recited within a single vision.

Su Ping opened his eyes, speechless. Indeed, a snow-white egg, slightly smaller than the previous two, had appeared before him.

While Su Ping had been meticulously studying the vision in his mind, the Centipede Saint's statue had illuminated with a black-red glow, and that voice, which induced silence in all, had rung in everyone's ears once more.

It was still the same sentence that drove all members of the Rong Family to despair:

"Rong Family disciple Su Ping has gained my recognition and is hereby awarded the Centipede Saint's egg!"

Despair.

At this moment, everyone's eyes were filled with despair; even Rong Mang looked somewhat perplexed.

This cousin of his was too heaven-defying.

He was so extraordinary that they didn't know how to react.

In the mere ten minutes that had passed, many of the Rong Family disciples who had previously followed Su Ping with great enthusiasm, intending to see what would happen, had already left.

This even included Rong Cheng.

The Su Ping before them truly made them feel hopeless.

But what could they do?

Defy the command of the Five Saints' Spirits?

Clearly, that was impossible.

Question Su Ping's qualifications for entering the Five Saints Secret Realms?

That was illogical as well. Regardless of anything else, Su Ping genuinely possessed half Rong Family blood.

Though he bore a different surname, the Rong Family was no longer the Rong Family of old.

Many knew, and many did not, but the truth was, if it hadn't been for the Ghost Saint associated with Su Ping's father twenty years ago, it would have been uncertain whether the Rong Family would even still own this Five Saints Secret Realm.

The inheritance of the Rong Family's Egg of the Five Saints, which occurred roughly once every hundred years, could have become a grand event. Instead of being solely for Rong Family descendants, all eligible Poison Type Beast Tamers in the Dragon Nation might have contended for it, for all anyone knew.

Given Su Ping's background, no one could find fault with him coming here this once.

Thus, after personally witnessing this scene, some chose to leave.

Su Ping paid no mind to these departures. He listlessly directed his Eye of Truth towards the snow-white Centipede Saint's egg:

[Frost Wing Heavenly Dragon Egg]

[Current Level: None]

[Race Level: Unknown]

Frost Wing Heavenly Dragon?

The term 'Heavenly Dragon' is just another name for centipedes and naturally has nothing to do with the Divine Dragon Clan or the Giant Dragon Clan.

So, this is a centipede Pet Beast primarily of the Poison and Ice Systems?

This time, Su Ping didn't even feel like closely examining the egg's texture. He simply paid his respects to the Centipede Saint's statue, picked up the white egg, and turned to leave. Leading his silent cousin, he then asked,

"Cousin, where's the nearest place from here?"

"Hooktail Cave!"

"Hmm, is that the territory of the Scorpion Saint's clan?"

On the way there, only a few Rong Family disciples who still refused to accept the situation continued to follow.

But in the end, the result remained unchanged.

Before the massive yellow scorpion statue, with its towering scorpion tail stinger, the green Scorpion Saint's egg was still presented to Su Ping.

And this time, the image transmitted by the Scorpion Saint perfectly connected with the previous one from the Centipede Saint.

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Beginning with those complex Serpent Script Curses, he continued speaking for a few minutes.

Su Ping had obviously grown too lazy to continue studying these spells. I'll have time to slowly research them when I get back to the Heart of Myriad Spirits, he thought.

He guessed that opening this so-called Land of Inheritance with his current Commander Level Spiritual Realm would prove quite challenging.

And within that image, as the person in it finished chanting the last word, the heavens and earth dramatically transformed.

A massive, slowly forming spatial vortex appeared within the image.

Afterward, it gradually transformed into the image that the Snake Saint's Spirit had conveyed to him on his first visit; it fit perfectly, allowing them to be pieced together.

It seemed he was only missing the final image now.

And this image should be the last of the five.

Su Ping revealed a hint of a smile and glanced again at the green Scorpion Saint's Egg.

[Green Thunder Bamboo Tail Chi Egg]

[Current Level: None]

[Race Level: Unknown]

Green Thunder Bamboo Tail Chi?

An Egg of the Five Saints? A Thunder and Wood Element type?

And is there a Poison Type too?

However, it seemed that not all Eggs of the Five Saints produced would necessarily be of the Poison Type, right?

The Thunder Element, one of the 'Three Powers' attributes outside the Five Elements, was even more powerful than the Wind and Ice Systems, considered an Advanced Level Attribute sought after by many.

Truly befitting an Egg of the Five Saints; such a precious Attribute Pet Beast could be born from one.

After musing for a few seconds, Su Ping once again tossed the item into his Beast Taming Space.

"The last one seems to be the Toad Saint's Five-Color Pool, right? Let's go!"

Su Ping waved to his cousin, who had grown numb.

Rong Mang was truly numb; now, he also felt a bit panicked.

If his cousin actually secured all the Eggs of the Five Saints, what would he do? Rong Mang wondered.

What could he do? He had no other choice. As the longstanding rule of the Rong Family dictated, even the Family Head had no right to interfere with the owner of an Egg of the Five Saints recognized by the Five Saints' Spirits! This had been a rule in the family for hundreds of years! The issue was, if this turned out to be true, wouldn't he lose the Egg of the Five Saints he considered a sure thing?

However, on the way to the Five-Color Pool, Su Ping suddenly asked, "Cousin, is it true that the recipient of an Egg of the Five Saints, recognized by the Five Saints' Spirits, has the right to make any arrangements for the Eggs? The kind that no one can change!"

Upon hearing this, Rong Mang paused slightly, then nodded.

"Naturally, that's the Rong Family's rule. Although there are no Holy Spirit Beast Masters in the Rong Family now, with the Snake Ancestor present, such rules certainly won't change!"

Su Ping nodded. "That's good. Cousin, which of these Eggs of the Five Saints do you like?"

"Eh... Ah?"

Rong Mang blinked.

"When the time comes, you take one, my younger male cousin and younger female cousin can each take one, and if Auntie wants one, she can have it too. I only want the Snake Saint's Egg; you all can divide the rest among yourselves later!" Su Ping said, not minding at all.

He was never a stingy person. Besides, these were ultimately the Rong Family's Eggs of the Five Saints. He wasn't a Rong by blood. Taking them all wouldn't be proper. But if he didn't take them all, the ones he left behind wouldn't be for those who clearly looked down on him. His endearingly silly younger female cousin Rong Chan, his younger male cousin Rong Zhu who acted mature, and his kind Aunt Rong Qiu—they had all been good to him.

Rong Mang was startled. "But Xiao Zhu and Chanchan haven't awakened yet!"

"Then let's raise them for a few more years. It won't be too late for them to form a contract after my cousins awaken. Alright, we can discuss this further when we're outside. Cousin, think about which one you're more interested in."

With a wave of his hand, they arrived at the Five-Color Pool.

Su Ping had finally reached his ultimate destination: the only clan gathering place that lacked any distinct features.

And atop that five-colored statue, the Toad Saint likewise asked no further questions.

After going through the procedure, Su Ping paid no particular attention to the final Egg of the Toad Saint, which was blooming with fluorescent light.

In his consciousness, the images transmitted by the Toad Saint's Spirit had finally reached the last scene that concerned him most.

It was the scene of that figure, having organized all their affairs, entering that bizarre Heritage Site.

However, in this image, the incomplete Divine Tree in that world was still vague and indistinct; the main focus of the introduction was on what this individual's legacy entailed.

However, Su Ping paid little attention to those resources that would have absolutely made him drool before; his main focus was still on the Divine Tree that intermittently flashed within the image.

At this moment, he could finally confirm with absolute certainty that the Divine Tree appearing in this image was indeed the first of the two images transmitted to him by the Biyao Chunshen. As expected.

Having fully confirmed it, Su Ping finally returned to his senses.

It had to be said, the inheritance of this Secret Realm's master indeed contained quite a few good things.

Those several Spiritual Level Resources that Su Ping hadn't heard of were one thing, but the main focus in this legacy was on two items.

One was Super-Rank Skills—or, as they were called in that era, Cultivation Methods for the so-called Supreme Mystical Methods.

It was just that they had no name, which made Su Ping feel somewhat helpless. He still wanted to see if these Super-Rank Skills had already been deciphered by later generations.

The other item was also worth mentioning. It was this Secret Realm master's Meditation Method.

The value of the Meditation Method seemed very high, but for now, at least, he had no particular feelings about it.

After a cursory glance, he paid it no further mind and refocused his consciousness on reality, finally taking one last look at the Egg of the Toad Saint:

[Erosion Moon Toad Egg]

[Current Level: None]

[Race Level: Unknown]

Erosion Moon Toad?

Su Ping couldn't recall any information about it either. So, he didn't dwell on it further and placed this item into his Beast Taming Space as well.

Afterward, Su Ping didn't rush to leave. Instead, he continued to look at the Toad Saint statue and initiated Psychic Communication to ask the final question he wanted to pose, "Senior Toad Saint, this junior has received both your legacy and that of the Secret Realm master. May I ask what was so remarkable about me to earn the recognition of the Five Saints?"

Although the existence of the Biyao Chunshen was the best explanation, Su Ping still wanted to ask: what exactly were the conditions that so many Rong Family disciples had failed to meet over the past few hundred years?

The Toad Saint's ethereal voice provided an answer, "The master's will dictates that only descendants who show the potential to become Legendary Beast Tamers are eligible to receive his legacy..."

Su Ping's eyes widened, and he was stunned for a moment. Although this answer wasn't particularly surprising, it must be said that it left Su Ping somewhat dazed for a moment.

Legendary Level?

He asked no more questions but continued to bow respectfully to this final Toad Saint statue. Only then did he lead his greatly recovered cousin towards the entrance of the Five Saints Secret Realms.

Come to think of it, the acknowledgment from the Five Saints' Spirits had resonated five times. I wonder if there was any reaction outside?

With this thought in mind, Su Ping looked at the spatial vortex at the exit, recalled Xiao Qing, and strode out.