

Pet Store 141

Chapter 141 An Apology That Was Worth Three Coins

Su Ping exited the emergency area, then he saw where Dong Mingsong was seated and headed there.

“Mr. Su!”

“Hello, Professor Su Ping.”

Several teachers who were watching the stage from nearby greeted him. Most of them looked surprised at his arrival, because they had never seen him in person until that day. Though it couldn't be helped since Su Ping only had a total of two public lessons in the academy, after which he went straight away on his bicycle without giving anyone a chance to meet with him.

Su Ping nodded to them just to show his courtesy

Beside Dong Mingsong, he also found Zhou Yunchan, Fei Yanbo and two other teachers of the Phoenix Peak Academy-Luo Guxue and Lan He. Further aside were seats reserved for students who would fight on that day's matches.

Su Ping didn't need to tell his schoolmates from his rivals because the former had glum faces after their defeats, and weren't paying attention to the current match.

Either that, or, what was going on up on the stage was more of a humiliating beat-up than an actual match.

Ye Hao was commonly believed to be the best student Phoenix Peak Academy had to offer. Yet no one was expecting Ye Hao to lose so miserably against Luo Fengtian. There was completely nothing he could do to put up a fight. His pet was getting thrashed like a sitting duck.

The judge had not blown the whistle yet just because Ye Hao had not admitted defeat, even though everybody could see that he was a lost cause.

“Is that... Mister Su?” Luo Guxue looked away from the stage with a frustrated look. “You don't have any lessons today, right?” It was clear to her that Su Ping was there to watch the contest. Too bad, he came too late. The result was not pretty.

Lan He heard her words and also looked Su Ping's way with a surprised face, while silently complimenting Su Ping's youthful image. He checked the new roster of the academy and didn't believe the “18” part when looking at Su Ping's info. Now he changed his mind.

Man... people at such an age are usually students yet to achieve anything. So this is why they're calling him a true genius? Lan He thought while trying not to show it on his face.

Dong Mingsong also heard about Su Ping's coming and sighed.

Meanwhile, the students from the rivaling academy such as Dai Yan and Xiong Lei visibly tensed up upon seeing Su Ping's face. A moment before, they were still talking about how the “weaklings” from Phoenix Peak were squishy punching bags. But as soon as they saw Su Ping, they all stopped talking without being told so.

When they remembered the Inferno Dragon's terrible advent the other day, they quickly sat farther out of instinct.

Zhou Yunchan and Fei Yanbo found it to be strange that so many people were giving another student so much attention for some reason. But they quickly realized something and both gazed at Su Ping with a serious look.

"Come, Professor Su. Have a seat here." Luo Guxue's words helped them prove their suspicion.

"I'm just checking things out." Su Ping nodded to Luo Guxue without joining her. He went to see the vice principal first. Dong Mingsong also invited Su Ping to take a seat nearby, but someone stopped them. It was Zhou Yunchan, who just interrupted Dong Mingsong with a mocking look.

"This man is the young teacher who wounded our students, is he not? How about giving us the apology we've been waiting for, before doing anything else?"

"He wounded... what?" Both Luo Guxue and Lan He looked at Su Ping again, shocked this time.

Their conversation also drew the attention of several sulking students nearby, who all began inspecting Su Ping with a look of doubt. As the senior members of the academy, they weren't attending Su Ping's lessons, though they still heard about the rumors of an Inferno Dragon. Without seeing any solid proof that supported the claims, they weren't going to trust Su Ping's rumors too soon.

Luo Guxue spoke to Zhou Yunchan, "What do you mean wounded students, Mister Zhou? Are we mistaking something here?"

"Mistake?" Zhou Yunchan gave her an unfriendly stare. "Mistakes do not end so badly for us. Mister Dong, your vice principal, invited our students here for a contest. What did this young man do? He fought my students in front of your doorstep and injured two of them, including Xiong Lei and his main pet. Should his bear join the games today, we would have won even faster!"

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The members of Phoenix Peak all looked displeased to hear those words.

Unfortunately, the worst part mentioned by Zhou Yunchan was true. That day, the contestants of Phoenix Peak Academy were all met with evident defeats. They should admit it; unless they wanted to further embarrass themselves for being sore losers.

Yet... it just didn't feel right when the vice principal of the rivaling academy verbally abused them in the open.

Zhou Yunchan's speech angered a lot of people, especially Luo Guxue and the student who had lost against Xiong Lei's "sub pet." Although, there was not much they could do right then. Asking for a rematch? That would be laughable.

However, this didn't mean they would see Su Ping getting accused without helping.

Lu Guoxue said, "Mister Zhou, we should talk based on facts, don't you agree? Professor Su doesn't usually come here. Perhaps you saw someone else attacking your students—"

Dong Mingsong lifted a hand to stop her. He did wish to back Su Ping up as the vice principal, yet he couldn't allow this matter to escalate further. If someone careless got the wrong message and claimed that Phoenix Peak Academy had ambushed their rivals before the contest just to have the upper hand, the consequences would be worse than losing the matches.

Dong Mingsong shook his head at Luo Guxue and addressed the other vice principal using the best attitude he could manage. "Zhou... I know Professor Su hurt your students, we admit that. But wasn't it started by one of your students who provoked Mister Su first? As an advanced teacher, it's just right for Su Ping to teach some manners to... the unruly young generation. I asked Mister Su to come today just because that 'lesson' was unfortunately prior to the contest. But you shouldn't overstep the line."

Zhou Yunchan saw Dong Mingsong getting angry for real and decided not to further fuel up the situation. They had obtained a complete victory that day. As long as they received an apology, there was nothing else to ask for.

"Right. Since you said so, we'll end this matter with the apology you owe us." Zhou Yunchan sat back. Dong Mingsong nodded and looked at Su Ping with a look mixed with different sentiments.

Su Ping sighed, took out an object from his pocket, and tossed it to Zhou Yunchan.

"Here, your 'tape'." [1]

Zhou Yunchan gazed at the tape roll on his lap with an opened jaw. So did Fei Yanbo, and everyone else watching.

Ta-tape. As in, real tape.

"Come on, I had to stop midway to get it from a shop," said Su Ping. "It cost me three coins. Do I need it to seal your mouth or something?"

Zhou Yunchan bounced up from his seat. His beard stood stiff due to great rage. "This disgraceful, disrespectful rascal!"

Fei Yanbo also stood up. "What an outrageous joke!"

"Su Ping!" Dong Mingsong lost his calm. He expected Su Ping to smooth things out, not to make them worse!

Su Ping didn't look concerned. "That's the only 'explanation' you're getting from me today. Take it or leave it. I dunno, is this how the Berserking Blade Academy usually acts? You sent your students to bug me, they got beaten up big time, and they asked some old men for help, who want me to give them some tape. Man, the shame."

"WHY YOU—" Zhou Yunchan and Fei Yanbo were so infuriated that they started trembling.

Su Ping continued with a smirk, "Don't give me that 'accident before the contest' sh*t. These guys knew there was a contest coming, shouldn't they have stayed somewhere safe instead of sticking their stupid noses at me? Okay, now they got into trouble for their foolishness, and you expect others to answer for them?"

"I mean, what were they thinking? Just imagine what will happen to them once they graduate. Say, they're gonna get sent to an expedition mission on the next day. Before that happens, they go to some illegal underground arena, inflame someone they can't handle, and get their teeth beaten out. What are they, a suicide squad? "They should feel lucky that it was me who dealt with them. Why isn't anyone thanking me?"

Luo Guxue and Lan He listened with widened eyes. They had never seen and would never have believed this side of Su Ping.

Zhou Yunchan felt his heart aching in rage. It had been decades since somebody had talked to him in such a manner. Not even Dong Mingsong could insult him like this.

Fei Yanbo bellowed out, "As a teacher, you unethically assaulted our students and failed to see the injustice of it! Fine. Let's fight it out and see which part of you deserves that lousy attitude! Your Inferno Dragon, or your pathetic tongue?"

"Hmph. A fight? Are you serious?"

Fei Yanbo's eyes almost gleamed in extreme anger. "I DO NOT care who you are or who's your advocate. You either take back those words right this instant, or you're going to leave inside an ambulance! I'll make sure of it!"

While speaking, Fei Yanbo glared at Luo Guxue and Lan He to warn them not to make any sudden moves.

[1] "duct tape" in Chinese is pronounced in the same way as "an explanation."

Chapter 142 Confrontation

Luo Guxue didn't back down under the threatening stare. "If you want to trouble Mister Su, you'll have to get past me first."

Fei Yanbo glared back. "Professor Luo, this has nothing to do with you. Don't force me."

"This is the Phoenix Peak Academy. If you're causing trouble here, I'll bring you to justice!" "HA! I offered a match between two teachers, fair and square! If you're too afraid to face me, tell this kid to say sorry already. Or does everyone in Phoenix Peak only know how to bully the weak?! I see, this is why all the students you've sent are useless!"

Everyone from Phoenix Peak, including Dong Mingsong and the defeated students, showed a gloomy look. "You should shut up!" Luo Guxue was slowly losing it as well.

Su Ping quickly dragged her back and stepped in front of her. "You want to fight me, right? Sure, I'll spend a few moments with you."

Luo Guxue wanted to protest, but suddenly decided not to, when she saw Su Ping's dangerous look.

She just remembered that Su Ping didn't even need her help. Killing an eighth-rank Magical Corpse Beast meant Su Ping was better than her when it came to violence.

The students from the Berserking Blade Academy, on the other hand, were just as surprised at Su Ping's words as the rest. They never thought Su Ping would accept the challenge.

While it might sound like a "fair competition" between two teachers, it was in fact not such a simple case.

Su Ping's Inferno Dragon might be strong. But it was just a seventh-rank dragon-type Astral Pet who had just reached adulthood. Whereas Fei Yanbo was a veteran advanced battle pet warrior who had reached that level a decade before. After all the combat experience he had gained all those years, it was just a matter of time for Fei Yanbo to reach the eighth rank.

To go with his rank, of course Fei Yanbo possessed eighth-rank pets.

Sure, dragons were powerful and were known to create miracles by sometimes defeating enemies of a better rank. But this only happened among low-rank or mid-rank pets. Pets of higher ranks could no longer "cheat" through their gaps just using effort and enough training. Suppose a pet spent a few years to reach the sixth rank from the fifth, the same amount of time was only enough for it to gain a small phase at the seventh rank, such as from the lower seventh to the intermediate seventh. Su Ping's Inferno Dragon was currently at the lower seventh rank. Perhaps it could keep up with an upper seventh-rank opponent when every environmental factor favored it, but it would have no hope against an eighth-rank enemy.

Besides, Fei Yanbo's pets were even better than that. The Inferno Dragon was at a decisive disadvantage.

With this in mind, the students from the Berserking Blade Academy all grinned at Su Ping, expecting a funny end for him.

"He thinks he's almighty, huh?" a student muttered, "Now he got on Director Fei's bad side, he's toast. Mister Fei is our 'unforgiving devil coach' after all."

"Yeah! He doesn't know who he's talking to. I knew Mister Fei was already a respected fighter since ten years ago. Who knows how much more he has improved after all these years?"

"So he killed a Magical Corpse Beast? My a**! Maybe he's just lucky that he ran into one of them already dying, then he said something on his resume to make himself look pretty."

Dong Mingsong watched where this was going with a big frown. If Su Ping lost the match, the entire Phoenix Peak Academy would be disgraced, not just the students. That was no longer a result they could accept.

"Hey, Zhou." Dong Mingsong gave Zhou Yunchan a suggestive look to tell him to do something.

Zhou Yunchan only smirked at him. "He's an adult, so he must answer for his words. Director Fei, just don't overdo it on this little skunk. That will make us look bad. Make him beg for forgiveness. Maybe break an arm while we're at it. But that's it."

Fei Yanbo nodded with a knowing smile. "Leave it to me. I'm pretty good at this."

"You're not—" Dong Mingsong also left his seat to do something, but he was stopped by the sharp yelp of something coming from the battle stage.

At the same time, all the audience at the stadium exclaimed in fright.

They saw Ye Hao's Thunder Basilisk fully collapsing on the stage, causing several of its scales to scatter everywhere. Furthermore, the Black Pit Dragon was tearing at one of its wings, causing it to stumble around in pain.

The Black Pit Dragon was going to skin the Thunder Basilisk alive at this rate.

Just like their pets, Ye Hao had been suppressed under Luo Fengtian's feet.

"Not giving up yet?" Luo Fengtian spoke casually. "If this keeps up, that halfbreed of yours will get beaten to death."

Not a bit of Ye Hao's usual proud and confident mettle remained at this time. Though he was still giving Luo Fengtian an unyielding glare through some mud and blood.

"Surrender? ...Not while I'm still breathing!"

This was the final match of the contest. All the others had failed, he was their final hope.

Ye Hao knew immediately that courage alone was not enough, when he saw the Black Pit Dragon. Yet he had to fight. It was a mad decision he had to take.

The Phoenix Peak Academy was his second home. He couldn't afford to see it trampled under his watch, just before his graduation.

This might only be a competition. But it was his war. A war for which he would gladly give his life. Surrendering was never an option.

Luo Fengtian was feeling annoyed now. "I appreciate your persistence, but your strength... not so much. Just admit defeat already and make it quick."

"No... NO!!"

Ye Hao ignited what astral power he could gather to push Luo Fengtian away. Luo Fengtian simply applied more astral power to his foot and pushed Ye Hao further down into the broken floor.

Away from the stage, all teachers and students from Phoenix Peak felt their eyes sting. "Enough!" Dong Mingsong shouted to the judge. "This is supposed to be a friendly spar. We lost! End it right now!" "Luo— Luo Fengtian from Berserking Blade Academy is the winner!" The judge quickly did as told, relieved.

His announcement was heard by everyone at the stadium, yet no one applauded or cheered, except for a few students down below who were also among the winners. This was the home court of the Phoenix Peak Academy, yet the visiting team had bashed them with a complete victory, not losing a single match. For the Berserking Blade Academy, this was a momentous feat.

A few female students among the crowd failed to hold up their sadness and began sobbing. The great depression quickly infected more and more people like a disease. To them, shedding tears was no longer a shame.

They had lost together as friends and as family. Be it glory, woe or condemnation, they would face it as one.

This was what Su Lingyue and Cheng Shuanglin saw when they left the sickbay area-their friends lamenting, their enemies teasing, and their “champion” giving the sky a blank stare, after Luo Fengtian moved his foot away from his neck.

A stream of tears mixed with blood ran along Ye Hao’s cheek.

I lost...

We all lost... everything...

“Ha.” Zhou Yunchan stood up after hearing the expected result, feeling quite excited deep down. What happened that day was enough for the Berserking Blade Academy to be highlighted by the media and reporters for a while, which meant more students and reputation. Fan Yanbo also smiled, even though he was still a bit mad at Su Ping. Luo Fengtian was his personal student. They were just this good.

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People could call themselves champions all they wanted. Both Ye Hao and Luo Fengtian were “champions.” But Ye Hao was nothing in comparison. True strength was tested through brutal fights. There was no place for petty clowns.

Luo Guxue and Lan He looked at the floor in silence.

The defeated students of the Phoenix Peak Academy bit their lips so hard that they started bleeding.

Su Ping looked at Ye Hao’s miserable form and sighed. As a teacher, he sure didn’t want to see his academy humiliated so badly.

“This... Professor Su, is it?” Fei Yanbo spoke cheerfully, after most of his rage was carried away by the sweetness of laurels. “Shall we borrow this stage and settle it here, or should we find somewhere more... private?”

Su Ping quickly recovered from his distress. “Either’s fine. Take your pick.”

“Ha.” Fei Yanbo shot him an “are you nuts?” look. “I was trying to be nice by taking the fight to somewhere people can’t see, to save you the scandal. But since you don’t care anyway... Don’t blame me.”

Dong Mingsong wanted to say something but didn’t, since the dispute was no longer under his control.

A part of him blamed Su Ping for being too thoughtless.

“Don’t make me wait then.” Fei Yanbo’s smile turned stern. Like a rocket, he instantly leaped a few hundred meters high into the air, before landing onto the broken battle stage, shattering a few intact blocks that had survived after all the ordeal.

Chapter 143 A Titled Battle Pet Warrior?

Fei Yanbo's showy action alerted all the audience in the stadium. As soon as they recognized him as one of the teachers from the Berserking Blade Academy, they soon grew irritated since they thought Fei Yanbo was taunting them.

Luo Fengtian had yet to leave the stage at this moment; he quickly went to Fei Yanbo. "Is there something you need, sir?"

Luo Fengtian thought that his teacher went there to personally congratulate him. But this didn't explain the man's aggressive style.

Fei Yanbo smiled at his favorite student. "The criminal who harmed your friends yesterday. You remember him, right? He's here. You should step down for now and watch your teacher collect the debt."

"He came??" Luo Fengtian never noticed what had just happened outside the stage. He immediately looked at the area where his academy was waiting and saw Su Ping among the crowd.

Unlike others, Luo Fengtian didn't hate Su Ping for what he had done. On the contrary, he quite respected Su Ping's power. Meeting with a mighty rival had enkindled Luo Fengtian's eagerness for more strength. He wanted to work harder and perhaps have a rematch with Su Ping someday. "Sir... I'll defeat him with my own hands one day. You shouldn't worry about it."

Fei Yanbo gave him a stern look. "This is no longer a simple matter between you two. Not only did that man refuse to apologize to us, he even flagrantly disrespected our academy in front of everyone. I must teach him a lesson, so that he knows his place."

Luo Fengtian noticed his teacher was genuinely angry; he could only sigh in his mind.

Seeing Fei Yanbo already ready, Su Ping decided to make it quick.

"I'll be right back."

He nodded to Dong Mingsong and Luo Guxue, before channeling some astral power to lift his body off the ground.

"He can fly??" Both Dong Mingsong and Zhou Yunchan, who had just sat down again, bolted right up and stared at Su Ping's back in surprise.

Even common civilians in this world should know that "flying" was a "privileged" ability exclusive to titled, ninth-rank warriors. If somebody was flying above the city without the help of tools or magic tricks, they were surely titled battle pet warriors, or perhaps better-legendary battle pet warriors.

A battle pet warrior was recognized as a titled one when he or she learned how to freely use their astral power to command exterior energy in the environment. At this point, flying was a rather easy job to do, just like how children didn't really need specific training to walk.

But flying was undeniably, unquestionably and undoubtedly, not achievable to non-titled battle pet warriors. There was no exception.

Dong Mingsong and Zhou Yunchan, as two of the oldest men present, could not believe that someone so young was qualified to be a titled battle pet warrior. And yet, they couldn't find a better explanation to define what was happening to Su Ping's body.

Followed by the vice principals and teachers, the students nearby also realized the same thing as their jaws dropped open, especially in Dai Yan's group, who had yet to remove the smugness from their faces when they were still blabbering about Su Ping's "deserved misfortune" a second before.

The stadium grew completely silent again, as more and more people saw what was happening

Su Ping didn't look as eye-catching as what Fei Yanbo did earlier because he was only floating a few meters above ground. But... it was still flying. Not jumping, not temporarily hovering by using some kind of smart moves. Su Ping was steadily drifting in the air.

Su Lingyue, who had just left the emergency care unit and saw the stage area, felt her head throbbing again at the ridiculous sight she was seeing A titled battle pet warrior?? My brother?? But he's only 18!

At the center of the stage, Fei Yanbo's mocking smile had been replaced by that of pure shock. Luo Fengtian was in a similar state, who was looking above him while walking off the stage.

Luo Fengtian had just thought that he could reach Su Ping's level through enough effort and hardships. Just a few seconds later, that dream was mercilessly squashed. To him, reaching the level of a titled battle pet warrior was his life-long goal. Beyond that point meant becoming a legendary warrior, which was no longer a proper dream since only a few selected titled warriors could become legendary in the end. Thinking about it too early was not an ambition, but blind foolishness.

Thud.

Su Ping gently landed on the other side of the arena where Ye Hao was still weeping on the floor.

While Su Ping did admire Ye Hao's resolve, he couldn't understand why Ye Hao was looking so pathetic just because of an insignificant loss. The reputation of the academy did sound important, but it was nothing compared to staying healthy and alive.

In Su Ping's view, reputation and name were just like money. He could afford to lose them, as long as he could get better and earn them back.

"Get up." Su Ping reached out a hand to Ye Hao.

Ye Hao clenched his teeth as the saddening result of the match still haunted him. Instead of accepting Su Ping's hand, he sat up by himself with trembling arms.

Not far from him, his Thunder Basilisk was barely breathing in its own blood. Most of the creature's scales had been peeled off, which were scattered all over the place.

As for the culprit of the brutal ordeal... Luo Fengtian had already summoned it back.

Ye Hao slowly stood up while grunting, before he retrieved his Thunder Basilisk into his pet space as well.

"I'm sorry," he said without looking at Su

Ping.

Come on. Can't these so-called geniuses take a blow or two without crying like babies? Su Ping complained in his mind. Then he put a hand on Ye Hao's shoulder.

"It's just a match. It's not like you're dead. Just become better and get back what you lost in the future. If you need advice, feel free to drop by my shop, OK?"

Su Ping meant those words. Ye Hao had paid a big sum to reserve his services but without fulfilling that bill for almost a week. Of course he wanted to make sure that such a rich customer lived to "buy" another day.

Ye Hao smiled slightly. He believed Su Ping was just comforting him as a teacher of the academy. Although it did feel good.

He looked further ahead and was expecting to see the vice principal and the other teachers to blame him. But he only saw them looking at his position with opened mouths, unmoving, as if they were having trouble recovering from the unacceptable outcome.

Ye Hao felt even sadder all of a sudden. He had failed them. He wasn't able to live up to their expectations.

"Move it already," Su Ping urged him, "So you don't get hurt." "Huh...? Hurt?"

Su Ping pointed behind him with a thumb. "That guy wants to fight me. We need to borrow the field."

Of course Ye Hao recognized who Fei Yanbo was, and he couldn't believe what he had just heard.

The leading teacher of the Berserking Blade Academy is challenging Su Ping?? Su Ping actually agreed! And he looks fine with it!!

Ye Hao noticed the unusual quietness and looked around the stadium, only to see everybody directing the same, dumbstruck expression at the arena. He suddenly felt as if he had missed out on something really important. It made him anxious when all the students were looking at his direction without making a sound. Even if he lost the final match and disappointed his academy, this was still too much for him.

Chapter 144 Inferno Dragon Onward

Meanwhile, Fei Yanbo found it difficult to accept the realization that just hit his mind.

A titled battle pet warrior? THIS little bastard??

As someone who had been stuck at the seventh rank for a decade, he knew more than anyone how difficult it was to breach the bottleneck and reach the eighth rank. Still, this teenlike man standing in front of him was a ninth-rank titled warrior?

More importantly, did he just challenge a young titled warrior being a seasoned adult?

Fei Yanbo's cheeks twitched uncontrollably due to both embarrassment and panic.

Surrender?

Apologize?

He immediately chased those thoughts away as soon they crossed his mind. Since a student like Ye Hao could risk his life fighting for the glory of the Phoenix Peak Academy, he as a honored professor had no reason to back out.

Besides, this was supposed to be a spar between two teachers. In other words, they weren't going after each other's lives.

... Right?

Aside from Fei Yanbo, Luo Fengtian just felt his body going numb upon comprehending what was going on. Just then, he still thought that the Inferno Dragon was the only thing that set him and Su Ping apart, which was... manageable. But no. There were several decisive ranks setting them apart!

During Luo Fengtian's years, everyone around him had been claiming what a top genius he was, and he had been trying to live up to his name. But all the glory came crashing down on him hard as soon as he recognized Su Ping's true level.

Gulp

Shock, frustration, painful sadness. Overflowing emotions collided in his mind.

Su Ping checked the looks of those present and quickly understood what kind of impact he was causing. This wasn't his intention, though he wasn't going to explain himself, either. He meant to show up in front of everyone in simple means. It would be even better if people didn't question him about various things to save him some time. "Let's start, eh?" Su Ping offered.

Fei Yanbo recovered from his depressing thoughts and took a deep breath.

"You two, get out of here." He signaled Luo Fengtian and Ye Hao to leave.

Ye Hao realized that the coming fight was not a joke and decided to remind Su Ping, "Be careful, man. Give up if you can't take it."

Fei Yanbo heard those words as his lips twitched again.

"I trust you, professor, as I always have," Luo Fengtian said to his teacher and also stepped off.

Deep down, Luo Fengtian still believed that what Su Ping had shown was superficial; perhaps Su Ping had been solely focusing on improving his astral power. There was no way he could possess much combat experience at that age, which meant Fei Yanbo could still win by exploiting such an advantage.

Fei Yanbo was having a similar train of thought. He nodded to his student, then summoned his pet space to release an eighth-rank Purple Fox onto the arena, which made a grand entrance by unleashing a shrilling howl inside a colorful energy vortex.

This purple-furred creature had seven tails flailing behind its rear and was almost a dozen meters tall when standing on all fours. While obediently waiting beside Fei Yanbo, it growled at Su Ping's direction threateningly.

Many spectators flinched on their seats when looking at the fox's sharp teeth.

"An adult Purple Fox... It's at the eighth rank."

At such a high rank, the strength gap between a seventh-rank pet and an eighth-rank one was no longer assessed with numbers. The advantage of being a rank higher was absolute; even a dragon-type seventh-rank pet would have it hard when fighting against an eighth-rank common pet, not to mention that a Purple Fox was not a common species.

Su Ping glanced at his opponent and opened his pet space as well.

Roar!

The distinct and recognizable sound of a dragon silenced everyone. Even though most people couldn't tell the difference between the cries of dragon-type Astral Pets, knowing that they were dealing with a dragon-type was enough for them to tremble.

Followed by a scorching surge of flames, the dragon's head peeked out of the pet space first, before it fully stepped out in all its glory.

"It's big! But didn't they say that it was still a child a while ago??" one of the students yelled out.

Many students who had openly questioned Su Ping's rumors before recoiled in fear. They thought they had seen enough amazing things when looking at that Thunder Basilisk and a Black Pit Dragon fighting. But this was different! This dragon could smash up the entire visiting team of the Berserking Blade Academy with one claw if it meant business!

Their initial shock and fear were quickly replaced by unstoppable excitement. Getting to see an Inferno Dragon up close was something worth boasting about to their friends. There was probably not a second one in the entire Longjiang City!

But...

"What are they doing??" The audience wondered since the scheduled matches had already ended. "Are they going to fight?" Dai Yan's group cringed as they were reminded of the humiliating experience earlier once they saw the dragon appear.

At the same time, Ye Hao looked back from the edge of the stage and immediately saw the standoff between the two towering pets.

"He—what??!!!"

As the owner of a Thunder Basilisk, Ye Hao knew what it meant to possess an Inferno Dragon. The Thunder Basilisk was basically defenseless against a Black Pit Dragon already. He didn't want to imagine what would happen if he went up against Su Ping instead.

“So this is why he accepted Fei Yanbo’s challenge... That Inferno Dragon has just reached adulthood. But it’s already strong.”

That being said...

Ye Hao checked the eighth-rank Purple Fox; he wasn’t too sure about the result of the fight yet. The judge who was forced to work overtime was definitely having the worst day of his life. The previous final match had already strained him to the limit. He wasn’t expecting something worse to happen!

Despite having been appointed as a judge, he was only one of the “good teachers” selected in the academy. He was absolutely unwilling to oversee the battle between a more experienced teacher and a possible titled battle pet warrior.

Usually, it was the young generation who showed respect to him. But Su Ping’s level changed everything. It should be the opposite at the moment.

Are these two seriously planning to use this place to fight?? Go somewhere else already! The judge madly complained in his mind.

Of course, he couldn’t protest in the open, so he had to quickly go to Dong Mingsong and ask about what to do.

“What’s going on here, Vice Principal?? Are they planning to the students in the stadium will get hurt!”

The teachers who were still marveling at Su Ping’s display all looked his way, while Dong Mingsong showed a serious look.

“Maximize the energy level of the protective barrier. Activate the red protection.”

The barrier around the arena was meant to block off stray attacks so they didn’t accidentally hit anyone outside. The barrier would show different colors-green, yellow and red-depending on the applied configuration. The strongest protection used for battles between students was usually yellow, such as when the Black Pit Dragon and the Thunder Basilisk were up. As for red-level protection, it could nullify all eighth-rank attacks or below, or two ninth-rank hits. Only battles between professors would require such protection.

The Phoenix Peak Academy was an acclaimed establishment who had enjoyed great fame for over a century. Of course all the facilities were well-funded and well-equipped. Security was top priority.

Zhou Yunchan feigned a friendly smile and spoke up, “Hey, Dong, we can all see that this fight is... uncalled for. How about we cancel it? There’s no point in making things worse than necessary.”

Dong Mingsong smirked. “It’s okay. We can afford all the energy expenses and repairs. You don’t have to worry.”

Zhou Yunchan scowled.

Damn it. I should have known! Someone who has an Inferno Dragon can’t be a simple professor! I never thought that this kid was this good! Or else

There was no quitting now.

Zhou Yunchan glanced at the Inferno Dragon and suddenly felt relieved. Though valuable, that dragon was currently in no condition to fight a fully-grown Purple Fox.

“Thank the gods that kid doesn’t actually have a ninth-rank pet to go with his own level. Heh.”

Chapter 146 Victory!

At the moment of impact, the seven Thunder Slashes carried by the Purple Shadow Fox’s tails were impaled into the burning flames covering the Inferno Dragon. The next second, the Purple Shadow Fox was knocked away, flying toward the edge of the stage.

The Purple Shadow Fox reached the edge of the stage, bumping into the transparent protective screen and falling down.

Fei Yanbo darted a quick look at the Inferno Dragon. It was standing firm; it had not moved one bit!

Fei Yanbo was scared.

How was that possible?!

How could the Inferno Dragon remain standing after being hit by the Lightning Cannon and the seven Thunder Slashes?

Right then, the Inferno Dragon roared and dashed toward the Purple Shadow Fox again as if none of the previous strikes had exerted any influence over it!

What happened stunned Dong Mingsong and the others. They couldn’t understand it.

They did admit that the Inferno Dragon was strong. But how could a pet that had barely reached adulthood fend off such ferocious attacks from the Purple Shadow Fox? The strangest thing was that it seemed as if the Inferno Dragon had seen through the Purple Shadow Fox’s moves from the very beginning and used the sonic wave and Thunder Flames to scare away the latter.

The Inferno Dragon was at the seventh rank. What enabled it to detect the Purple Shadow Fox’s actions?

Pets of the thunder family were known for their fast speed and it was even more true for the Purple Shadow Fox. The word “shadow” in its name indicated that the Purple Shadow Foxes were fast as the wind and only their shadows could be caught.

As a dragon, the Inferno Dragon had all-rounder skills. But the strongest of all was the hellish flames, not its speed!

On the stage, Fei Yanbo was stunned to see the Inferno Dragon unharmed. Soon, a trace of violence flashed past his face. He gave his command.

Roar!

Behind him, the Purple Shadow Fox quickly stood up again. Bolts of lightning and thunder were surging and the Purple Shadow Fox roared at the sky!

All-round Thunder Prison!!

Thick bolts of lightning were raging on the stage.

Dark clouds began to gather above the fighting area. The air was filled with electric arcs. After a short moment of preparation, the flashes of lightning and bolts of thunder smashed down and covered up the Inferno Dragon completely. The Inferno Dragon's flames were also swallowed by the lightning and the blazing thunderbolts.

Such violent strikes of lightning shocked the audience. This was heart-wrenching for them.

"Ping..." When Su Lingyue saw this glaring lightning, the shock on her face had transformed into tension and worry without her knowing Su Ping raised his eyebrows as he stood behind the Inferno Dragon. The Purple Shadow Fox had built a Thunder Prison stronger than he had expected. The level of destruction exerted by the Thunder Prison was approaching the upper position of the eighth-rank.

This Purple Shadow Fox has some commendable abilities.

Su Ping nodded. This fox was an excellent one.

He then darted a glance at the Inferno Dragon that was bathing in the lightning and thunderbolts. He could sense that the Inferno Dragon was quite happy. On his mind, he said grumpily, "Quit fooling around. Do you think this is shower time?"

Next, the blazing white light over the Inferno Dragon was suddenly burst open.

Roar!

The Inferno Dragon stepped out and the hellish flames broke out again. Carrying strong murderous intent, the Inferno Dragon charged at the Purple Shadow Fox.

This sudden turn of events made the sneer freeze on Fei Yanbo's lips. He stood there in shock, completely speechless.

The Inferno Dragon was still standing?

How could it come out uninjured again?

The All-round Thunder Prison had enough strength to inflict severe injuries on pets of the eighth-rank's intermediate position, leaving those pets with skin cut open and flesh torn. How could this seventh-rank Inferno Dragon that had just reached adulthood come out of this completely safe and sound?

While he stood there in silence, Fei Yanbo noticed all of a sudden that before the hellish flames had burst out from the Inferno Dragon, a greyish shell was covering the red scales of the Inferno Dragon. Stone Armor?

This Stone Armor was kind of strange as well, with cracks all over it. It seemed like the Stone Armor had been broken by a severe blunt force. However, there was a green glow seeping out from the cracks.

That green... was the color of plants.

Fei Yanbo opened his eyes wide.

He had seen dragons using skills of the stone family but such skills were not something the dragons would excel at. Of all the elemental forces, dragon flames and the other inherent skills were the strongest skills for dragons. Most of them would focus on training their inherent skills in any case.

Considering how arrogant dragons were, it wasn't likely that they would study other elements.

However, this Inferno Dragon had not only employed Stone Armor, but also a skill of the botanic family. Both skills could fend off thunder, which explained why the Inferno Dragon could withstand the Thunder Slashes and the Thunder Prison with the help of the two layers of protection and the Inferno Dragon's scales!

No wonder the Inferno Dragon was unharmed!

Fei Yanbo finally understood; his face turned even paler.

Understanding the mechanism behind it was one thing. To solve the problem was an entirely different matter.

This shameless dragon was one that cravenly clung to life instead of braving death, using Stone Armor and skills of the botanic family to protect himself. Faced with such an enemy, the Purple Shadow Fox could not put its abilities into full play. All the skills of the thunder family were greatly undermined and the actual effects were limited.

Where was the famous draconic pride?

You're a strong dragon to begin with. Now, you're covering yourself with a Stone Armor. Can you even call yourself a dragon?

Fei Yanbo clenched his fists in anger. At the same time, he felt this fight was unfair.

Su Ping could tell from Fei Yanbo's blue face that he had noticed the Stone Armor over the Inferno Dragon. The Stone Armor was a skill that the Inferno Dragon had picked up by itself after dying time and again. Dragons were arrogant... However, when they were facing stronger enemies and when they had to die many times over, even an Inferno Dragon would have to lower its head and learn defensive skills of the element family.

After all, nobody wanted to die, right?

This Inferno Dragon might not be so powerful in attacks, barely approaching the eighth rank. On the other hand, when it came to protection and defense... a pet below the ninth rank could not inflict any harm on the Inferno Dragon.

Fei Yanbo did not let his Purple Shadow Fox continue the energy attack. All of those strikes had only worked as a means to scratch an itch for the Inferno Dragon. The only way to defeat it was to rely on close-quarter combat.

Problem was, dragons were known for their tough skin and flesh. This idea frustrated Fei Yanbo.

Commanded by Fei Yanbo, while enraged, the Purple Shadow Fox had yet to lose its senses. Aside from the Thunder Prison and the Thunder Slash, the Purple Shadow Fox could rely on other skills such as Thunder Rush and Toxic Thunder Claw.

Whoosh!

The Purple Shadow Fox dashed around quickly. It resorted to Thunder Shadow Illusion again and split into two.

The two Purple Shadow Foxes charged toward the Inferno Dragon from two sides. The Purple Shadow Fox was fast to begin with. At that moment, it increased its speed again. It was because of the Thunder Rush!

The moment the Thunder Rush was released, the two Purple Shadows were moving so fast that they flew past quickly.

If it weren't for the fact that the Purple Shadow Fox was over 10 meters long, the students wouldn't have been able to see it moving at all!

The two Purple Shadow Foxes reached the Inferno Dragon in an instant!

The two Purple Shadow Foxes flanked the Inferno Dragon and attacked its wings with sharp claws surrounded by purple air.

Bang!

The wings were torn apart! The violent force contained on the sharp claws was spread further and the entire Inferno Dragon was shredded into pieces.

However... there was no blood coming out. Was it an illusion?

No, it was a mirror image! An advanced skill of the water family, Mirror Image!

Fei Yanbo, along with Dong Mingsong and the rest of the audience, were completely astonished.

Since when could an Inferno Dragon use skills of the water family?

Not to mention the fact that this was an advanced skill. How much effort would the Inferno Dragon have to exert to learn this water skill?!

Bang!

The stage shook. All of a sudden, a huge pile of earth rose from the ground. The ground cracked and flames burst out into the open. The Inferno Dragon came out from underground and punched with its claw.

The claw was covered with concentrated flames; it landed on the Purple Shadow Fox's left side. That slim and thin Purple Shadow Fox trembled like a willow twig and then it was knocked onto the ground.

The purple hair that came into contact with the dragon's claw was burning up. The flames were spreading Roar!

The Inferno Dragon dashed out quickly.

It flapped its wings, which increased its speed. Electric arcs were glistening around its feet. The Inferno Dragon was using Thunder Rush as well! The Inferno Dragon was as fast as an eighth-rank pet since it

was exerting all its strength. The Inferno Dragon had arrived before the Purple Shadow Fox could crawl up; it grabbed the Purple Shadow Fox by its limbs and flapped its wings, soaring up into the sky.

This was a skill unique to dragons, Whirlwind!

The Inferno Dragon flew up rapidly. Within less than one second, the Inferno Dragon, rushing like a rocket, had reached the highest point of the protective screen above the stage!

In the next second, the Inferno Dragon turned around and dived down!

“No!”

Fei Yanbo was frightened. He quickly sent a message to the Purple Shadow Fox, ordering for it to wrest itself free. At the same time, Fei Yanbo leveraged his astral powers. He couldn't fly but he unleashed many blades of astral power.

However, his strength was limited, inferior to that of the Purple Shadow Fox. How could his attack make any difference when not even the Purple Shadow Fox could inflict any harm on the Inferno Dragon?

Since his strikes were useless, Fei Yanbo built many astral power protective screens on the ground.

He had not built many layers when the Inferno Dragon dropped the Purple Shadow Fox at a height of over fifty meters above the ground. Afterward, the Inferno Dragon made a turn and flew up again.

Boom!!

The Purple Shadow Fox was smashed into the ground.

The huge impact shook the entire stadium like an earthquake. Some walls even began to crack! When the dust settled, Fei Yanbo looked around. He saw a huge pit on the ground where his Purple Shadow Fox was in. It had passed out.

Fei Yanbo jumped into the pit at once to check the Purple Shadow Fox. He felt he could breathe when he was sure that the Purple Shadow Fox wasn't injured as seriously as he had imagined

His protective screens were of some use after all. Also, the second before the Purple Shadow Fox smashed into the ground, it escaped from the Inferno Dragon's grasp. So, the Purple Shadow Fox was able to unleash a Lightning Cannon and a Tail Whip toward the ground; the recoil force slowed it down, neutralizing some of the force accumulated as it fell from up high.

That being said, given the sheer impact, the Purple Shadow Fox was knocked out nonetheless.

Fei Yanbo was happy that the Purple Shadow Fox was not in fatal danger, but the feeling was quickly substituted by fury. He had lost to a seventh rank pet!

This Inferno Dragon was of the best kind amongst dragons. However, it had just reached adulthood, just like his student Luo Fengtian's Black Pit Dragon.

Before the battle, Fei Yanbo thought he could teach Su Ping and his Inferno Dragon a lesson with Luo Fengtian's Black Pit Dragon. He believed that with the help of his blood-thirst augmentation skill, he could make the Black Pit Dragon ignore the pressure from a more advanced dragon. His original plan

made him think it would be a piece of cake to defeat the Inferno Dragon using the Black Pit Dragon alone!

The fact was, he had lost to the Inferno Dragon even with his Purple Shadow Fox!

This Inferno Dragon had not only overwhelmed Luo Fengtian but his pet as well!

Fei Yanbo was fuming with anger at the thought of how despicable this Inferno Dragon was. What kind of dragon would use Stone Amor? What kind of dragon would cling to life so tightly? Did this Inferno Dragon deserve to be named a dragon?!!

The Inferno Dragon landed while Fei Yanbo was still fuming. The ground trembled a bit. The Inferno Dragon stood in front of Su Ping, bellowing at Fei Yanbo as a display of strength, and then turned around to Su Ping and hummed, fawning on Su Ping.

Fei Yanbo was filled with wrath as he witnessed this.

At this moment, the audience had gradually returned to their senses. The battles were over and the Inferno Dragon had won. It defeated an eighth-rank Purple Shadow Fox easily, without Su Ping using any augmentation skills!

How strong was the Inferno Dragon?

Was it true that it had just reached adulthood?!

If it weren't for the size of the Inferno Dragon which couldn't be altered, people would think this was an eighth rank pet.

Dong Mingsong, Luo Guxue, and the others looked at each other. While stunned, they felt relieved as well. They were happy that Su Ping was able to win. They were worried that Su Ping would be prey to arrogance, making the careless decision of forgoing the use of augmentation skills. Luckily, the Inferno Dragon had proven its might, maybe to an excessive degree. It could withstand that Thunder Prison. The Inferno Dragon was practically immune to energy attacks.

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The average Inferno Dragons couldn't have done this.

Dong Mingsong was well aware of that great master behind Su Ping. Of course, they would train this Inferno Dragon well. Sure enough, such an unusual training made this Inferno Dragon superior to other Inferno Dragons.

Luo Fengtian and the other students with him were stunned speechless. They never thought that Fei Yanbo would also be helpless against this Inferno Dragon, which was at the same rank as the Dark Pit Dragon!

After a short moment of silence, a loud cheer burst out in the stadium!

That was a cheer of genuine happiness!

It was as if the students could finally vent their feelings after a long time of oppression!

Ever since the matches began, they had never had the chance to chant or cheer. Their side had been losing all this time, which made them feel depressed. But now, they had won!

Su Ping won!

He defeated a teacher from the Berserking Blade Academy!

The sense of defeat, loss and sadness was wiped out. Many people felt a lump in their throats.

Cheers and applause filled the entire stadium.

Zhou Yunchan and Luo Fengtian pulled long faces.

Like some grains of sand washed up to the edge of the shore by the surging waves, they felt they didn't belong there, a place filled with cheers and applause. They felt a bit dejected.

Ye Hao's eyes reddened with tears as he heard those cheers. The honor of the academy had been protected.

It wasn't thanks to him but this didn't make him any less excited.

Ye Hao made up his mind; he would pay a visit to Su Ping's store as he looked at that formidable Inferno Dragon and Su Ping, whose appearance seemed insignificant compared to the Inferno Dragon.

On the stage, while hearing those rounds of applause, Fei Yanbo felt it was as if many people were slapping his cheeks. His face was clouded.

Biting his teeth in anger, he called the Purple Shadow Fox back to the pet space. A glint of viciousness flashed past his eyes. "This isn't over yet. I just didn't want to bully the weak. This is just my secondary pet!"

With that said, Fei Yanbo opened up the pet space again.

An extremely cold and terrifying aura radiated from the inside, and the cheering voices in the entire stadium cooled down quickly.

Chapter 147 My Secondary Pet

A stinking smell came out from the space.

Accompanied by this damp and cold breath, a hideous snake head slowly stuck out from the inside. The dark black scales on the snake head were palm-sized pieces, closely connected, and smooth like dark jewels.

The dark snake flicked out its tongue; Su Ping could see himself reflected in its pupils.

When this huge snake wiggled out, the cheer was gone. It was as if everyone had lost their voices at the same time. All the students were staring at this massive snake in disbelief.

An Abyss Snake!

A ninth-rank pet of the... demon-type!! This Abyss Snake was quite massive, with a diameter of four to five meters, which indicated that its belly would not change much even if the Abyss Snake were to eat up an elephant! The length of this Abyss Snake was about one hundred meters! It was appalling to see this Abyss Snake wiggling forward on this shattered stage!

There was no doubt that this pet had reached adulthood, having developed almost to the peak of its strength. At the very worst, the Abyss Snake was at the ninth rank. At the peak of its strength, the Abyss Snake would reach the intermediate position of the ninth rank!

Dong Mingsong, Luo Guxue, and Lan He were scared. They didn't know that Fei Boyan had such a formidable pet. Qi Yuanfeng, the strongest of all the advanced teachers, was perhaps the only one in the entire academy who could defeat this pet!

On the other hand, Su Ping could fly, and he demonstrated abilities exclusive to titled battle pet warriors; maybe he had another ace card as well. If he had a ninth rank pet, he would be able to accept this challenge. "The snake of Fei the Devil!"

Dai Yan and the other students turned pale at the sight of this snake; they couldn't help but shake. They were terrified of this beast. This snake was the reason why Fei Yanbo was named "Fei the Devil".

On the stage, Fei Yanbo closed the summoning space after the Abyss Snake came out.

He threw a cold look at the Inferno Dragon and then shifted his attention to Su Ping. "That Purple Shadow Fox is merely my secondary pet. This is my main pet. Are you willing to fight it?"

Su Ping raised his eyebrows. Fei Yanbo was reluctant to admit defeat.

"What a coincidence! This is my secondary pet as well," Su Ping answered. Then, he called the Inferno Dragon back.

Fei Yanbo was surprised to see Su Ping taking such actions. He was a bit nervous as he remembered Su Ping could fly. If Su Ping were a titled battle pet warrior, then it was only natural that he would have a ninth rank pet.

That being said, Fei Yanbo was not all that scared. He had thought of all the possibilities the moment he summoned the Abyss Snake. If he went down, he would do so gracefully.

Besides, he didn't think defeat was a must for him.

Even if Su Ping were a titled battle pet warrior, it was very likely that he had just reached that level. As for the pets he had, the best would be a ninth rank one. As for Su Ping's own combat abilities, they could be ignored by the Abyss Snake.

Humans were inferior to pets of the same rank.

Plus, the Abyss Snake was amongst the most ferocious of all ninth-rank pets. Most pets of the same rank were unable to defeat it. They were basically its food!

Dong Mingsong, Luo Guxue, and the other students breathed in relief when the Inferno Dragon was called back. It was powerful but it had just reached adulthood. Compared to the Abyss Snake, the Inferno Dragon was weaker.

Of course, they still wanted to see the Inferno Dragon. At the same time, since the Inferno Dragon had been called back, Su Ping was going to use a stronger pet than the Inferno Dragon!

The audience was getting excited; everyone looked forward to what they were going to see next.

Su Ping opened up the pet space again after the Inferno Dragon was recalled.

This time, the swirl wasn't large; it was merely one-tenth in size compared to when the Inferno Dragon came out!

From the dark swirl reached out a dark skeleton hand.

In the next moment, the Little Skeleton jumped out. This time, it didn't fall as it landed. Given its current skills, it would be hard for the Little Skeleton to fall into pieces again.

After the Little Skeleton came out, it soon noticed Fei Yanbo and the huge Abyss Snake behind him.

The Little Skeleton darted one glance at them and then turned to Su Ping.

Su Ping squatted down, patted its round and smooth skull, and asked the Little Skeleton to open up its mouth. He reached inside and took out that bead in case it would fall out in the fight later.

That bead had changed from the size of a cobblestone to the size of a peanut. It wouldn't take long for it to be consumed completely.

Su Ping put the bead away and the Little Skeleton looked up at him, unwilling to be separated from that bead.

Su Ping patted its head, saying that the bead would be returned after the fight.

The Little Skeleton understood the gist from Su Ping's message and nodded. Then, the Little Skeleton turned around and looked at Fei Yanbo and that huge Abyss Snake with its empty eye sockets.

Nobody made a sound.

Everyone was frozen still when they saw what Su Ping had summoned.

Su Ping was planning to use this skeleton to fight that formidable ninth rank Abyss Snake of the demon family. Really?!

Many people had witnessed how outstanding this skeleton was during his first lecture. However, the skeleton was at the sixth rank at best. It would be defeated by that Purple Shadow Fox within a second, let alone this Abyss Snake.

Su Ping might as well have used that Inferno Dragon!

Some people were wondering if Su Ping decided to admit defeat and wanted to just muddle through.

Dong Mingsong was also dumbstruck. He could never, for the life of him, imagine that Su Ping would use this skeleton to fight a violent opponent. He had heard from Luo Guxue about the terrors of this skeleton which was the one that killed that Magical Corpse Beast at the upper position of the eighth rank.

But... it was because of a conducive environment.

There were enough dead beings for the skeleton to find leverage.

How many corpses and skeletons could it find in this location?

The Little Skeleton couldn't find that kind of help!

Besides, this Abyss Snake was more powerful than the Magical Corpse Beast. The ninth and eighth ranks were worlds apart!

Even a dragon at the upper position of the eighth rank could be defeated by an average pet of the ninth rank!

Dong Mingsong felt awful. Su Ping had just won when he was going to be defeated. The hope that had just been rekindled was going to vanish. This was a horrifying feeling. Lan He, Ye Hao, and some students that had participated in the match finally understood what was going on. They were puzzled, confused, and enraged.

Su Ping might just as well be admitting defeat!

"What is your brother...?" At the emergency access, Chen Shuanglin saw Su Ping summoning the skeleton. She was wondering if he was making a joke... a ridiculous one at that!

Using a skeleton to fight the Abyss Snake was worse than smashing an egg against a rock!

Su Lingyue was too at a loss. She knew that Su Ping's skeleton was unusual. That being said, it was just a skeleton, the lowest being of all pets of the undead family.

He was losing this match on purpose!

Why would he do this?

No one could find the answer.

Fei Yanbo was nervous when he saw Su Ping opening up the pet space. However, Fei Yanbo's expressions became quite funny when he saw this skeleton tumbling out.

Su Ping was audacious enough to say that the Inferno Dragon was his secondary pet. Fei Yanbo thought Su Ping was going to summon a shocking beast. It turned out, he summoned nothing more than a skeleton.

What was that about?

"I can give you another chance if you summoned the wrong pet," Fei Yanbo suggested. He wasn't being kind. It was just that the Abyss Snake could easily defeat this skeleton within one blow. Winning like that was not interesting.

Su Ping glared at him but offered no response. He just told the Little Skeleton to do its best.

The Little Skeleton seemed liberated after receiving Su Ping's message. The dark mist gradually swam out from its eye sockets and thick, dark masses of energy was emitted from its four limbs.

In an instant, the Little Skeleton was covered up by dark mist; its bones were partly hidden. The Little Skeleton seemed to be the demon god itself!

Fei Yanbo adopted a more serious attitude as he saw this dark mass. This Little Skeleton was uncommon. Even so, the Little Skeleton would not be able to defeat his Abyss Snake.

Having released the dark energy, the Little Skeleton slowly drew its blade. The bone blade that the Little Skeleton inserted in its waist was a fallen tooth from some unknown monster they found inside a mysterious temple in the Chaotic Realm of the Undead.

There were many such unknown monsters in that ancient temple; all of them had lost their lives to the traps in the temple.

This tooth had been picked up by the Little Skeleton as a weapon since it was quite sharp. When the bone blade was drawn, some dark lines that looked like vines and runes at the same time emerged from the inside of the Little Skeleton's bones. Those lines slowly moved to its arm.

The tooth in the Little Skeleton's hand began to grow, sharper and longer, and more ferocious!

Around the Little Skeleton, the mass of dark aura surged as if countless demons were dancing and struggling inside!

At that moment, the air above the entire stadium was frozen.

The emotionless eyes of the Abyss Snake coiling behind Fei Yanbo were suddenly contracted. Its wiggling body tightened up instantly. The Abyss Snake raised its head. That was the instinctual reaction of a snake when in danger and the Abyss Snake was no exception.

The Abyss Snake kept its eyes fixed on the Little Skeleton who was only as large as its pupil! And yet, the Abyss Snake felt something unspeakable and soul-shattering coming from this small thing!

The cruel and barbaric Abyss Snake was shocked by this faint presence of terror. The Abyss Snake even desired to withdraw!

The sudden onset of strong feelings took Fei Yanbo by surprise.

Chapter 148 Image of the Skeleton King

"What is happening?" Fei Yanbo was a bit puzzled. Why did he sense some fear mixed with the violence in the mind of the Abyss Snake?

Where did this fear... come from?

Was it because of this skeleton?

This skeleton was uncommon. Even so, it was still just a skeleton!

Fei Yanbo was less scared of the Little Skeleton. It wasn't because he was a human being, but because the Little Skeleton had picked the Abyss Snake as the target.

This was a battle. Naturally, the strong one had to be dealt with first and then the weaker ones.

The bone blade in the Little Skeleton's hand trembled. The blade seemed to be making mournful sounds.

All of its killing intent, violence and rage were pouring into the bone blade.

While Fei Yanbo was in a trance, the Little Skeleton suddenly took action.

It suddenly disappeared on the spot and within the split of a second, the Little Skeleton had re-emerged in midair right in front of the Abyss Snake's head!

The Little Skeleton was only the size of this Abyss Snake's pupil.

Those dark eyes reflected the image of the Little Skeleton who was well within reach. The Abyss Snake's pupils shrank to the size of a needle eye immediately.

Hiss!!

The Abyss Snake was overwhelmed by a profound fear of death. It lost its mind. The evil aura underneath its scales surged out. The Abyss Snake opened its mouth and at that moment, it spat a thick burst of venom which was toxic enough to corrode even armored concrete within a rather short time!

However, right when the Abyss Snake spat the venom, the Little Skeleton changed its position in the air like a ghost!

The Little Skeleton dodged the venom and then leaped in the air to move away from the Abyss Snake's huge mouth. Then it made its way to behind the Abyss Snake's head. Before anyone noticed, the short bone blade the Little Skeleton was holding began to be surrounded by a dark aura; it grew to the size of a sword four to five meters long!

Poof. Black blood was spilled all over, gushing out from the Abyss Snake's mouth.

The excruciating pain made the Abyss Snake tumble around. There was a cut by the Abyss Snake's mouth extending for over a dozen meters, all the way to its neck!

It was said that Abyss Snakes dwelled in the abyss of hellish places and they grew up in harsh environments. That was why their scales were almost as tough as dragon scales!

Not even armor-piercing or rocket bullets could tear open those scales, not to mention ordinary swords and knives!

However, at this moment, those scales had been cut open as if they were pieces of paper. This wound was more than 10 meters long and deep enough to reveal flesh and bones. A large amount of black blood was oozing out and the smell was pungent.

On the ground, Fei Yanbo was rooted to the spot.

His mind was blank.

The Little Skeleton's rapid speed had surprised him already. He was scared stiff by the time the Little Skeleton appeared in front of the Abyss Snake in the air. Right then, the miserable cries and that huge cut made him wonder if he was dreaming or hallucinating.

How could a ninth-rank, cruel Abyss Snake be hurt by a skeleton?!!

Fei Yanbo was not the only one stunned. Dong Mingsong, Luo Guxue, and all the others were also speechless. They were aware of how uncommon this Little Skeleton was, but they never expected to witness this level of power!

At the moment, considering its speed, strength, and that evil aura, the Little Skeleton was not weaker than a ninth rank pet. The former might outdo the latter, as a matter of fact! People would believe that the skeleton was a demon pet if not for its appearance!

Sitting next to Dong Mingsong were Zhou Yunchan, Luo Fengtian, and his fellow students. The word shocked was not enough to describe their feelings. They stared at the stage with wide-open eyes due to strong disbelief.

They had thought they were sure to win and would make a great comeback when they saw that the opponent was a skeleton. And yet, this sudden shift was beyond their wildest imagination. Not only had the skeleton initiated the attack, it had also hurt the Abyss Snake in an instant.

The audience became silent.

This change of events caught them off guard. They just stared blankly at this queer scene and their minds were unable to comprehend it.

On the stage, neither the Little Skeleton nor the Abyss Snake stopped to think. After the Little Skeleton finished with this move, it did not land on the ground. Instead, the Little Skeleton made a turn in the air again with the dark energy surrounding it. The raging evil aura danced around the Little Skeleton and gradually, the image of a skeleton that was dozens of meters tall came into being behind the Little Skeleton.

From this illusionary image came out the sense of a presence that was overwhelming and more powerful than beast kings! This image seemed to be from another space and time because only a glimpse of this intimidating presence could be felt. This presence brought pressure as if a beast king had arrived!

The Abyss Snake that was tumbling around became stiff all of a sudden. The Abyss Snake was a cold-blooded animal and right then, it felt all of its blood freeze in an instant. It could no longer move; its eyes were fixed on this illusionary image, filled with fear.

The Little Skeleton approached the Abyss Snake within a second. The former raised its blade and slashed at the Abyss Snake's head.

The Abyss Snake looked at the Little Skeleton, scared, but it was immobilized and only its tail was shaking.

The hardest scale on its forehead was cracked easily by the bone blade. A crack showed up on its forehead with blood gushing out. The raging and overwhelming pressure forced the Abyss Snake to lower its head until it fell on the ground.

The huge skeleton image behind the Little Skeleton quickly disappeared. The raging evil aura around the Little Skeleton died down a bit and its momentum was dropping.

Su Ping looked as the image disappeared in surprise. The skeleton image was not targeted at him but he had a clear sense of it since he was in the middle of the fight. Could that be the legendary skeleton king?

That power demonstrated appeared to be from a beast king!

If the image were more tangible, even beast kings would be awed!

This was an effect that a deterrence skill could not achieve!

“It seems that my little guy has benefited a lot from consuming the Skeleton King bloodline,” Su Ping said to himself. He was happy about this because the Little Skeleton was his first pet and it was at the intermediate position of the sixth rank with below-average aptitude, when in fact, the Little Skeleton had demonstrated combat abilities approaching the upper position of the ninth rank!

When the Little Skeleton killed the Magical Corpse Beast during their first exploration, it had shown power close to the ninth rank!

Recently, Su Ping didn't spend much time training the Little Skeleton other than asking it to consume the Skeleton King bloodline. This level of progress was beyond his expectation.

The Little Skeleton's bloodline had changed; it was no longer a common skeleton but one that had a mixture of the Skeleton King's bloodline. Otherwise, the Little Skeleton's aptitude rating would remain at above-average.

After all, to find a common skeleton that could exhibit power of the ninth rank's upper position when the skeleton itself was at the sixth rank's intermediate position, chances were one in a billion. Such a skeleton could be regarded as first-rate!

But the rating of the Little Skeleton was to compare it against all the skeletons with Skeleton King bloodline since the beginning of chaos till now. Therefore, the Little Skeleton only had a below-average rating considering its performance and combat abilities.

The Abyss Snake had lost its battle will. Su Ping understood that the outcome was clear. He told the Little Skeleton to return.

The Little Skeleton was about to continue and kill this Abyss Snake but it stopped after receiving Su Ping's message. The Little Skeleton turned around and flashed back to Su Ping.

The Little Skeleton learned how to flash to a place by itself when it was consuming the Skeleton King bloodline.

It was similar to Thunder Flash.

To put it more accurately, the Little Skeleton copied the Thunder Flash.

Back at the Chaotic Realm of the Undead, the Little Skeleton fought with the Lightning Rat side by side and they were both trained by Su Ping. The Lightning Rat employed the Thunder Flash many times and that left a deep impression on the Little Skeleton.

While the Little Skeleton was consuming the Skeleton King bloodline, it began to test and experiment. Using its own methods, the Little Skeleton grasped the gist of the “Flash” in Thunder Flash and thus was able to move around at will.

The only difference was that the Lightning Rat used thunder power in “Thunder Flash” while Little Skeleton used its dark and undead power to realize this effect.

The Little Skeleton returned and looked up at Su Ping, as if asking for something.

Su Ping understood that. He smiled, patted the Little Skeleton on its head, and then placed the bead back in its mouth.

The undead energy in the Little Skeleton’s mouth surged and sent the bead into its skull at once. The bead began to spin around as it was consumed. The Little Skeleton’s mouth was pulled to the sides as if smiling. Su Ping sensed how delighted the Little Skeleton was.

Su Ping threw a look at that Abyss Snake which was rated to have a poor aptitude. This Abyss Snake would be regarded as a common one, not excellent nor bad.

And yet, the Abyss Snake had been scared by the image of the Skeleton King the Little Skeleton generated. That would leave a mark on the Abyss Snake’s mind. If that emotional scar could not heal, then the Abyss Snake’s aptitude would become worse, its abilities would decline and its violent nature would be no more.

As a pet of the demon family, without enough violence, the Abyss Snake was half disabled. Su Ping didn’t feel sorry for the Abyss Snake. It had chosen the wrong master.

Su Ping opened up the pet space so that the Little Skeleton could go back inside and continue to consume the bead.

It was time for him to leave. He darted a glance at the protective screen around the stage and said to Fei Yanbo who was still in a daze, “Stop staring. Take your snake back so they can deactivate the protective screen.”

Chapter 149 The Myth

Fei Yanbo was startled by Su Ping’s words.

The Abyss Snake was curled up on the ground, shaking. This was a fact that was hard to accept for Fei Yanbo.

It took him a lot of trouble to obtain this Abyss Snake. Just then, it had been defeated by something that was just a skeleton. How ridiculous this was!

And yet, facts were facts. He had to accept it no matter what.

“You... That is not a common skeleton, is it?” after a moment of silence, Fei Yanbo asked. He noticed that his voice was hoarse.

Su Ping threw him a look but said nothing in reply.

He wasn't obligated to leak information about his pets.

Besides, this was such a stupid question he didn't bother to answer. Fei Yanbo curled his lips after Su Ping's reaction. The former didn't pursue the question further. He turned around and called his shaking and bleeding Abyss Snake back into the pet space. This battle ended quickly. There were more abilities that his Abyss Snake had not been able to display but Fei Yanbo was well aware that he had lost!

Without the threat from the Abyss Snake, the protective screen had been turned off.

Su Ping turned around and flew away from this battered stage.

Fei Yanbo was filled with mixed feelings as he watched Su Ping leave. Fei Yanbo was reluctant to accept this outcome. He was filled with bitterness, jealousy, and a sense of luck turned sour. A late awaker should be feared. This was what people would say. Finally, that day, he had a full understanding of the meaning.

Su Ping flew out of the stage. Ye Hao had just recovered from the shock of the Abyss Snake being defeated. Seeing Su Ping flying astonished him yet again! He opened up his mouth, completely in shock.

As Su Ping left the stage, the students also came back to their senses. They glanced over the stage that was a complete mess. While they were still in shock, soon, people began to tremble with excitement. They cheered for Su Ping loudly.

Their cheers could raise the roof! Su Ping won again! He defeated the mighty Abyss Snake!

To many students, the flying Su Ping was like a legend. He was invincible!

He was such a young person, about the same age as the students. And yet, the achievements he had accomplished were something the students could never reach!

Who could be said to be a peerless genius?

Su Ping was such a person!

Many people chanted at the same time, "Winner!"

"Winner!!"

"Winner!!!"

Everyone chanted with one voice and it was so loud that the venue was shaking.

Their voices were getting louder each time, loud enough to wake the dead!

Dong Mingsong, Luo Guxue, and the others were pulled back to reality by the cheers of excitement. They were surprised and delighted at the same time, seeing the victorious Su Ping with awe and veneration.

Su Ping had demonstrated a strength superior to the other average advanced teachers. He was someone that could compete against Qin Yuanfeng!

Besides, Su Ping was much younger than Qin Yuanfeng. Therefore, the former had much more potential!

Lan He, who was standing by Luo Guxue, saw Su Ping in person for the first time. This one time had left a deep impression on him. The sentiment was similar to what the students felt at the moment. This young man was a winner, an invincible winner!

Students like Ye Hao and Luo Fengtian were talented young people.

Compared to them, Su Ping was an overlord among all those talents. He was the blessed one in this generation!

Zhou Yunchan felt something more than astonishment. He felt regret. He had offended such a person for nothing. Su Ping had the higher moral ground to begin with. Even if he didn't, it would count as nothing if Su Ping had punished those students out of his own initiative.

This was a world where the powerful people ruled.

Su Ping was equipped with such strength at such a young age. In the future, there was a chance that he could become a legendary battle pet warrior!

If one day, by luck, Su Ping became a legendary battle pet warrior, and he sought to get back at their Berserking Blade Academy, one word of his could erase the academy from the planet.

The erasing would be complete and no one would dare to say its name again!

Just this thought alone left Zhou Yunchan covered with cold sweat. He hunched his back and shivered.

Luo Fengtian, Dai Yan, and the other students had turned numb after so many shocks. They were astonished time and time again since they met Su Ping not long before. At the moment, as Su Ping was making his way back, they were fearful that he would seek revenge.

Dai Yan, in particular, was with a heavy heart. He wished he could sneak underground so that Su Ping couldn't see him.

Those that were close to Dai Yan glared at him in fury. They held a grudge against him. If Dai Yan had not been in Su Ping's way, none of this would have happened. They would have returned in glory after winning a complete victory!

Su Ping didn't even look at Luo Fengtian and the other students. They were not on his mind.

His disputes with them ended at the campus gate. He wouldn't go after them.

"I think I'm done here. It's time for me to go back," Su Ping said to Dong Mingsong and nodded to Luo Guxue. He had to go because he was worried about his store. He had to pick out the pets for dummy training.

He checked the time. When he went back, it would be an hour, just the right time for the next batch of pets to be trained.

Dong Mingsong was speechless, seeing Su Ping acting so casually after causing this disturbance. "You, well..." The words tumbled around in Dong Mingsong's mouth but eventually, he couldn't utter a sentence.

Su Ping had more than that “master” to rely on. His strength was enough to defeat everyone present. Not even Dong Mingsong was certain he could win against him.

Luo Guxue came back to her senses. She suggested in a hurry, “I’ll see you out.”

“It’s okay. I know the way.” Su Ping understood that they surely had many trivial matters to handle after the matches. He didn’t want to bother her so he waved goodbye and left.

Zhou Yunchan wished to speak but stopped on second thought. He wanted to strike a conversation with Su Ping but the latter didn’t even look at him. Zhou Yunchan failed to find any chances to initiate the talk before Su Ping was gone.

Everyone looked at Su Ping. For a long time, nobody said a word.

Zhou Yunchan’s mind was weighed down. He was the first one to look away from Su Ping. He said to Dong Mingsong, “Dong, we were in the wrong for what happened today. I sincerely apologize to you. The Berserking Blade Academy will remain a friend for the Phoenix Peak Academy forever.”

With that said, he bowed to Dong Mingsong to his waist.

Dong Mingsong was contemptuous of Zhou Yunchan’s words. But, it was hard for the latter to adopt such an attitude in front of so many students. Dong Mingsong frowned and replied, “It’s nothing. The Phoenix Peak Academy was clearly defeated and we are willing to admit that.”

Zhou Yunchan forced a smile. He stood up straight and went on, “Dong, if you have the chance, could you please... apologize to this Mr. Su on my behalf? Or, maybe, you can introduce me to him?”

Dong Mingsong was a sly man. Naturally, he knew what Zhou Yunchan was worried about. Inside, Dong Mingsong was sneering. The previously aggressive Zhou Yunchan was then begging for mercy. However, a person that had been provoked would not simply forgive after some beautiful words. Everyone had pride!

“Well, you saw firsthand that I can barely get a chance to talk to Mr. Su. It took me great trouble to invite him here,” Dong Mingsong answered. Zhou Yunchan heaved a sigh since Dong Mingsong couldn’t help him out. Zhou Yunchan knew he had displeased this old friend of his. He didn’t continue this topic. Since Dong Mingsong would be unwilling to help and introduce him to Su Ping, Zhou Yunchan would have to rely on his connections to ask about Su Ping and then go there to apologize in person.

Su Ping left through the corridor. The teachers that were watching the matches on the sides turned to Su Ping as he walked by. Those teachers were excited and awed by him. They all nodded and greeted Su Ping.

Some of the senior teachers had been unwilling to admit that Su Ping was strong before. All of them had thought that he wasn’t qualified to be an advanced teacher given his young age. However, after this match, they no longer had any complaints about Su Ping being a teacher there.

If Su Ping wasn’t qualified enough to be an advanced teacher, then nobody else would have the right to be one.

Su Ping nodded as a reply to those greeting him.

Su Ping went to the emergency access and saw Cheng Shuanglin and Su Lingyue there. He was relieved to see Su Lingyue had recovered. He nodded to her and said, "Save me some meat tonight."

Su Lingyue watched as Su Ping approached her. Everything felt like a dream. She even believed this wasn't her loser brother because he was so unfamiliar.

However, Su Ping's words dragged her out from that kind of strange feeling, instantly making him seem familiar all over again. She bit her lips. Many questions were on her mind and she wanted to seek some answers from Su Ping. Still, this was just not the right time or place for that. "You..." She bit her lips. "Are you hurt?"

As she voiced her question, she suddenly realized that she was actually worried about Su Ping. She immediately blushed. She felt she wasn't herself at all. Why was that so!

Su Ping was surprised, seeing that she cared about him. He was happy about this. He patted her head and said, "Good. Don't you like this? Just try to be a cute little sister. Your brother will cover your back as long as you behave."

Su Lingyue's well-combed hair was left in a mess when he moved his hand away.

Chen Linshuang, who was standing by the side, was so stunned her jaw dropped.

Su Lingyue didn't expect Su Ping to be so intimate with her in public. She felt embarrassed so she slapped his hand. "Get your stinky hand away."

She became her old self again. Su Ping smiled, waved them goodbye, and left.

Su Lingyue bit her lip as she watched Su Ping leave. She was filled with mixed feelings. She never thought that one day, Su Ping could achieve what she had dreamed of. This had completely shifted her view of him.

She even wondered if Su Ping had been hiding the fact that he had awakened at birth. Their family wasn't wealthy enough and only one of them could be well cultivated. So, he gave the chance to her... That would be a touching story.

The more she pondered about this, the more convinced she was of it. Only by asking her mom could she find the answer.

While she was still brooding about those ideas, Cheng Shuanglin handed her a mirror and pointed to her hair, indicating that she could fix it.

Su Lingyue was confused. She threw a look at the mirror and then saw that mess on her head...

"Su-Ping!!!"

A bellow suddenly resounded in all the stadium. Those unaware even thought that another ferocious beast had arrived.

Someone that was close to the exit ran away at once.

Chapter 150 Online Tutoring

Su Ping arrived at the store and looked at the time. One hour and a half had passed.

That was half an hour wasted.

He felt sorry for the loss of time. As soon as he entered the store, he took out the pets that had finished with their training, picked out another group, and then gave them to the dummy trainer.

While the dummy was performing the training, Su Ping sent the Little Skeleton to the nursing pen.

As for the Inferno Dragon, it would have to stay in the contract space.

The Inferno Dragon was too large to fit in the small store at the moment. Su Ping felt the urge to make enough money to buy the other stores nearby so that he could upgrade his store.

Having settled the Little Skeleton, Su Ping went back to the storefront to wait for potential business while cultivating astral powers.

In the meantime, he opened the computer and logged onto the explorers' website to access the page for private tutors.

"This time, I have to find someone smarter, someone that can understand what I say after a few words so that progress shows more dramatically..." Su Ping told himself. The first one he found had made him waste half a night.

In a villa.

Xu Kuang was playing computer games. He was a top student at the Berserking Blade Academy... but top students also needed entertainment. He couldn't devote all his life to cultivation. That would bore him to death.

Xu Kuang screamed at the screen, "Why are you hiding there? Come on. I'm losing my life here!"

"F*ck you. Come on out!" He was fuming with anger.

On the computer, Xu Kuang was playing top solo, controlling his pet "Razer Crocodile." This Razer Crocodile was a cute, cartoon version of the real-life Razer Crocodile. In the game, the Razer Crocodile appeared to be adorable and at the same time, powerful. The several skills provided in the game were the standard inherent skills Razer Crocodiles would master.

In this era when battle pet warriors were mainstream in society, not only were pets irreplaceable help in people's lives, pets were involved in all industries as well.

Xu Kuang clicked on the keyboard like crazy. Even so, the screen dimmed down soon.

(Thunder Basilisk inflicted 823 points of damage on you with its flames...]

(Thunder Basilisk inflicted 320 points of damage on you with its tail...)

Xu Kuang saw his then hiding teammates dash out from the tall grass upon his death. Then, the skill didn't work and the Thunder Basilisk that their opponents controlled had returned to their base tower...

As such, their opponents collected some loot along the way and went back. "Damn it..."

Xu Kuang was burning up. He clicked on ESC and exited the game.

"You idiots. Let's see how you play with one less person..."

Five minutes in the game, angry for two hours.

Ding!

While Xu Kuang's wrath had yet to dissipate, a window popped out on his computer.

Xu Kuang took a look. "Your friend 'Longjiang Cool Dude' has logged on."

It was him!

Xu Kuang's eyes glowed and the anger was subdued by a large margin. That was only a game, which was nothing compared to his future. He clicked on the pop-up window and entered the website at once.

To wait for Su Ping, whenever he was at home, he would keep his computer on at all times. He thought if he met Su Ping again, he could ask for another tutoring session.

Last time, thanks to Su Ping's instructions, Xu Kuang became No.2 in their academy. The only one he was second to was that guy surnamed Mu.

That was a stunning progress. He wouldn't have achieved this no matter how many expert tutors he could hire.

As for finding other titled battle pet warriors?

He had to find the right connection.

Su Ping was a rare case where a titled battle pet warrior would reach out in person and the tutoring turned out to be more than effective. Su Ping was better than the other titled battle pet warrior tutors Xu Kuang had seen before. Xu Kuang would not hesitate to pay double the price for Su Ping's guidance. Two smiling face stickers were sent.

"Mr. Su, hi." Xu Kuang typed quickly.

At the store.

Ding!

Su Ping had just opened the page without taking a closer look when he saw someone sending him a message.

He was curious. He clicked it open and saw the name and the chat history. He suddenly remembered the "buyer" from last time.

"Hi." He gave a casual reply and then went back to browsing the page. Xu Kuang was excited since Su Ping had actually replied. Fearing that Su Ping would log off soon-after all, masters like him would be busy-Xu Kuang typed rapidly, "Mr. Su, do you have some time? Could you please come for another

session? I've recently had some questions about my pets. Money is not a problem. You can name the price."

Su Ping received the message. He opened it and raised his eyebrows. Money was not the problem? Even so, he couldn't have set the price at two million, twice as high as before.

But if he raised the price by merely hundreds of thousands, to him, that would still be a loss.

"I'm busy," he rejected.

Xu Kuang was surprised by this short reply. The excitement in his heart died down.

This result was not acceptable to Xu Kuang. He sent many adorable emojis with watery eyes. "Mr. Su, just come and give me some random instructions. I mean it. How about I give you 1.5 million?"

Su Ping, "..."

The increase in price was just as he had expected. He wasn't interested.

Xu Kuang added, "Mr. Su?"

"I am begging you. I am having miserable days here..."

"My combat abilities were drastically enhanced thanks to your instructions from last time. That was quite beneficial to me. However, there is still someone I cannot win against..."

"Mr. Su, consider this a charity. You can name your requirements as long as you can come and give me some guidance."

Su Ping was browsing through the page for other students' information. He was annoyed by the many system alerts. He wanted to unfriend him. That being said, considering he had made money through Xu Kuang, unframing him seemed unethical. He opened the chat and saw all of those words, emojis and stickers.

Alas.

Su Ping heaved a sigh and began typing. "I'm really busy. But, if you have any questions, you can ask them now. If I know the answers, I will explain them to you. Of course, this won't be for free."

"Really?"

Xu Kuang was excited after Su Ping had finally replied. He typed at once, "Mr. Su, you are so nice. Here is the thing. Last time, I used my..."

He typed the problems he had run into during his battles and waited for Su Ping's reply nervously.

Su Ping read through the question which was commonplace for him. He provided the answer and in the end, he said, "I charge half a million for this answer."

Xu Kuang carefully read the messages Su Ping sent. He suddenly felt refreshed and enlightened.

He didn't mind it when he saw Su Ping mentioning the cost. Xu Kuang answered readily, "No problem. Mr. Su, thank you so much."

“Don’t mention it,” Su Ping replied. After a pause, he asked, “When will you transfer the money?”

Xu Kuang didn’t expect to see this. Immediately, he answered, “Now.”

“Okay,” Su Ping replied fast. Not long after, Su Ping heard the ring tone on his phone. The transferred amount was correct. Su Ping was happy and had a better impression of this guy. The chump was average in combat but quick in providing money. There was hope in him.

Xu Kuang asked to check, “Mr. Su, have you received the money?”

“Yes.”

“Mr. Su, the holidays are coming up. Can I pay you a visit?”

Su Ping knew that Xu Kuang was trying to figure out his address.

He didn’t mind this. After all, nothing could hurt him within the bounds of the store.

“Sure,” he consented.

Xu Kuang resided in the upper town area and was a wealthy kid. He had to belong to a household similar to Ye Hao’s. Su Ping would not let go of such a rich customer. Xu Kuang had thought at first that Su Ping would turn him down. Someone like Su Ping was unlikely to reveal his address. Xu Kuang only asked this question to try his luck. Su Ping agreeing took him by surprise.

Looking at the word “sure,” Xu Kuang took a while to believe it. He was shivering in excitement. He couldn’t believe he had found out the address of a master warrior so easily.

Before Xu Kuang could type another message, Su Ping had already forwarded the address of his store.

The slums?

Xu Kuang was confused about the address. But that was all. He didn’t hold any contempt because of the location.

He knew that some mighty figures would choose any place as residence. Mere worldly possessions were not of their concern.

People would usually rely on precious possessions to increase their social status and identity. However, when it came to those bigwigs, anything they touched, even garbage, would be considered precious treasures. That was how the world worked.

Xu Kuang wrote down the address and sent some kissing emojis to Su Ping. Su Ping looked at them but didn’t answer. He continued to browse the page.

Xu Kuang didn’t bother Su Ping anymore. Since he had the address, he could pay a visit to Su Ping and would no longer be afraid that he would disappear.

Then, Xu Kuang heard someone going upstairs. He turned around. It was his big sister, Xu Yingxue.

“Stop playing games. Have some fruit.” Xu Yingxue arrived with a plate of expensive fruit slices; she placed the plate next to the computer.

Xu Kuang was too happy to eat any fruit. "Sister, I have a piece of great news!"

"What?" Xu Yingxue saw that Xu Kuang was so excited his neck was turning red. She giggled. "What? Penta kill?"

Poof! This was unexpected. What kind of great news would that be? It wasn't like he was addicted to computer games.

"Sister, what are you talking about?" Xu Kuang said grumpily.

Xu Yingxue sat on the nearby couch. Her long and white legs seemed to be glowing. She picked up some fruit and went on, "Fine. Tell me. Have you become No.1 in your academy?"

Xu Kuang's excitement died down again.

"Never mind. I'll tell you." Xu Kuang didn't want to face another blow.

Xu Yingxue didn't answer back. Upset, Xu Kuang continued, "Do you remember that titled battle pet warrior I talked to you about? I met him today and got his address."

"Address?" Xu Yingxue was taken by surprise. She opened up her beautiful eyes in curiosity.