



THE CHARM OF SOUL PETS

BOOK 06

Fish's Sky

Epub creation by Lisa Hayes

The Charm of Soul Pets

(寵魅)

by

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Synopsis

Cloud birds that soar through the blue sky; Terrorblood wolves that roam the wastelands ruthlessly. Dream beasts that dart through the moonlight forests; Ghost kings that dwell on foggy cliffs. Ocean spirit beasts that haunt the depths of the boundless oceans; thousand-eyed treants that stand unyielding on precipitous peaks.

Sword Beetles, Sunset Eagles, Ancient Wood Demons, Chaotic Thunder Sprites, Cursed Demon Fox: Ice... Plants, Beasts, Elementals, Undead, this is the eccentric, variegated, beautiful, and stunning world of soul pets!

Our protagonist, a soul pet trainer, had at first a young, mutated soul pet - a Moonlight Fox. In unending fights, it mutated into the stronger Evil Flamed Six-tailed Demon fox and the even higher leveled Queen Flamed Nine-tailed Firefox!

Under the companionship of this soul pet, he walked on the path to become a king, catching precious and rare soul pets, and never ceasing his endeavor to becoming the very best!

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Chapter 401: Shen Yicheng? I Said To Kill Him!

In the darkness, Underground Palace's Zhuo Xiao was also specifically looking at Chu Mu, and a demonic smile had blossomed on his face. His appearance seemed to indicate he was completely indifferent about Soul Palace's guards currently surrounding their few remaining men!

Chu Mu noticed this ice cold killer. However, just as the Night Thunder Dream Beast's Night Control slowly dissipated in the area, the killer's pair of eyes suddenly disappeared!

"Chu Mu instantly realized something and loudly yelled: "Shang Heng!!"

Shang Heng's reaction was very quick, and he hastily ordered his soul pets to head towards the weakest area among the palace guards. Nonetheless, his movements were still too slow.

Night Control!!

The same dark type technique, the Demon Fairy's Night Control was even more thorough than the Night Thunder Dream Beast's. The perceptive abilities of soul pets and soul remembrance of soul pet trainers were all sealed to a definite degree!

"Sou Po Sou~~~~~"

A few wind noises rang out and in the patch of darkness within Night Control, Chu Mu could see a black garmented man riding his demon in that area from far away. He brought two other fast soul pets with him as he charged out of the encirclement of Soul Palace guards!

The strength of Zhuo Xiao's demon was shocking, and practically no one had seen it clearly. Everyone had merely sensed a black shadow flitting through the ruins of the street and in the blink of an eye, it had disappeared from their field of view. Even the hawk

guards in the air were unable to chase...

Shang Heng and Zhao Cheng were both stunned. They never expected that just as all of Soul Palace's guards were about to hem him in, Zhuo Xiao would burst forth with such strength. It was as if he was charging headlong in an area without people!

Chu Mu was even more shocked in his heart. Up until now, he had believed that Shen Yicheng was the most difficult person to deal with of those present on the field. He never expected that Underground Palace's Zhuo Xiao was practically playing with this fight and it wasn't until he discovered the grand tide of battle that he decided to flee. When he fled, it was done so calmly; even all the soul pets he had summoned were of the speed type, clearly indicating he had already planned this all in advance!

"Don't let another one go!!" shouted Chu Mu, causing all the palace guards to raise their alertness.

Shang Heng and Zhao Cheng realized they had underestimated their opponent. They rode on their soul pets towards the firmly contained soul pets of Shen Yicheng and Feng Kun. They wouldn't give them another chance to escape and even if they managed to escape, the two of them would at least leave behind two souls.

"Violent Blood Pool Beast!!" Shen Yicheng was thoroughly enraged. He wanted to forcibly recall the Violent Blood Pool Beast to help him kill his way out of the Soul Palace guard siege.

"Hou hou hou!!!!!!!" the Violent Blood Pool Beast gave a roar in response, but obstructing him in front was still the full fighting strength Warbeast Mo Ye. Further, this Warbeast Mo Ye's strength had risen to the eighth phase seventh stage!

Shen Yicheng cast a glance at Chu Mu's Warbeast Mo Ye, and upon discovering that his Violent Blood Pool Beast was still engaged with this Warbeast Mo Ye, he was so angry he nearly spat blood.

“Restrict it.” softly called Ye Qingzi’s melodious voice. The Nest Wood Spirit, Ice Fire Demon, Water Moon and Bell Noise Concubine simultaneously released their techniques, not giving the Violent Blood Pool Beast any chance to return to Shen Yicheng’s side.

Shen Yicheng’s other two soul pets were already being tied down by Soul Palace’s guards and the demon that was hidden beside him had been injured by Shang Heng’s soul pets.

Zhuo Xiao had fled so Shang Heng’s soul pets could completely focus on Shen Yicheng’s soul pets. Very quickly, Shen Yicheng’s soul pets were riddled with injuries, so in order to prevent his own soul from being injured, Shen Yicheng had no choice but to recall them to his soul pet space.

Soul Alliance’s Feng Kun was even more miserable. One of his soul pets had miserably died at the hands of Zhao Cheng. After one of his souls was injured, he was quickly subdued by palace guards. He had originally planned on summoning a wing type soul pet to flee by air; however, he was forced down by the hawk guards. Ultimately, he had no choice but to grit his bloody teeth and recall all his soul pets and wait to be captured.

The situation was over and even if Shen Yicheng was stronger, he would not be the opponent of so many Soul Palace members. At the moment, he had also recalled his other three soul pets and his eyes were staring angrily at the soul pets besieging his Violent Blood Pool Beast. With a humiliated expression, he indicated he would surrender.

The ground was scattered with soul pet corpses. The street was damaged beyond recognition, there was an enormous hole in the earth, scattered and fragmented pieces of objects lay strewn, fresh blood flowed along the gutters...

In this fight, twenty of Shen Yicheng’s subordinates had been killed along with their soul pets. Ten others lay weakly on the

ground. All of their souls had been severely injured. All of Shen Yicheng's troops added together totaled nearly 100 corpses. Blood was left everywhere on the streets.

Soul Palace had a total of fifty members. Only four soul pet trainers had been killed, while the rest had suffered soul injuries due to a soul pet's death.

The losses of the Soul Palace's palace guards were also rather disastrous. There were approximately seventy soul pet corpses and among them, sixty of the corpses were caused during the last attack on the fort of Shen Yicheng and the others.

The battle was already over. The stench of blood, poison, fluids, innards and corpses pervaded the air, causing a nauseating stench to pick up.

“How do we deal with them?” Shang Heng walked next to Chu Mu and stared at the visibly battered and exhausted Shen Yicheng as a smile rose on his face.

After fighting Shen Yicheng for so long, this was the first time Shang Heng had subdued this crafty fellow. In his heart, he was silently yelling in delight.

Zhao Cheng also walked next to Chu Mu and said: “Leader's soul pets are truly abnormal. If their phases and stages are increased, even if you were to fight Shen Yicheng head on, you would be able to fiercely crush him under your feet.”

When Shen Yicheng heard this, his face went black.

If they were fighting head on, Shen Yicheng was willing to bet his life that he would be able to annihilate all of Chu Mu's soul pets within a minute. This time, if it wasn't due to his miscalculation that he brought too few people. He wouldn't have fallen into the hands of this insignificant fellow.

“Kill them.” Chu Mu didn't talk anymore rubbish and immediately spoke these two words.

Chu Mu hadn't planned on letting him live. Since he was already under his control, killing him was the most straightforward thing to do and would allow him to calm the rage in his heart!

However, when Chu Mu gave this order, everyone was stunned!

This Soul Palace leader really wanted to kill two Merchant Alliance and Soul Alliance second grade experts!

Shen Yicheng and Feng Kun were extremely reknown peak experts in Tianxia City. They acted as an authority for people of a similar age within their factions. If nothing unexpected happened, the two of them would eventually come to control great power within Merchant Alliance and Soul Alliance. If they were killed, the people backing them definitely wouldn't let the matter be. When that time came, this matter would evolve into a fight between the higher levels!

“Kill me? If you kill me, even if Palace Lord Yu is behind you, don't even think about living. Zhuo Xiao has already fled, so I'd like to see how you can silence through killing!” Shen Yicheng's face twisted a bit and he spoke in a strangely calm voice.

Shen Yicheng's calm was half faked. He had previously believed that if he were to fall into this person's hands, there was a high chance he would be killed. This could be seen when he gave the order to kill in the fight just now...

In the past, he had always been the one in control of the life and death of others. This time, however, Shen Yicheng was truly afraid because he had fallen into the hands of someone who didn't fear anything.

“Chu Chen, these two people really cannot be killed. Even Palace Lord Yu won't be able to protect us. Furthermore, Palace Lord Yu will receive the Palace's punishment. We've already finished our mission this time so there's no need to kill them all.” Shang Heng advised Chu Mu.

Shen Yicheng's great defeat this time would cause him and Feng Kun to be placed under house arrest in Soul Palace for a few days. They would be convicted of a few crimes before letting his elders would lead people over. This way, his elders would have to amicably apologize to Palace Lord Yu and sullenly have to bring their people away. They wouldn't dare say anything about the group of subordinates being killed.

However, if he were killed, blades would immediately clash and conflict would manifest...

The anger in Chu Mu's heart didn't calm from the slaughter this time. Moreover, after this matter, the moment Shen Yicheng had a chance, he would definitely kill him. Thus, Chu Mu would rather give Shen Yicheng a straight forward end. At the very worst, he would assume his troublesome status as a Young Master earlier than planned. After all, even if the person behind Shen Yicheng had enormous influence, he wouldn't dare make any moves on a Soul Palace Young Master.

"I said to kill him!" Chu Mu wouldn't change his decision once he had already made it!

It didn't matter that Zhuo Xiao had fled. He had already killed so many people, why would he have to be so compassionate at the end of things. When he faced enemies, Chu Mu had never known what mercy or fear of the consequences was!

Chu Mu's ice cold order heavily struck Shen Yicheng's heart!

As expected, this threat meant nothing to this man. After the other party didn't hesitate to give his killing order, Shen Yicheng truly felt a bit of fear!

Shang Heng quickly realized that the man in front of him simply didn't care about the issues between factions.

Perhaps this situation arose because he was ignorant, and didn't understand serious implications or because his status was

extremely high and simply wasn't afraid of the consequences!

Shang Heng had learned from Palace Lord Yu that Chu Chen's status was extremely high. If he dared kill Shen Yicheng without hesitation, then that could only mean Chu Chen was the latter one of those two aforementioned possibilities.

Shang Heng shook his head. He knew that the bloody events from this situation would rapidly shake the entire Tianxia City. Promptly, he had no choice but to helplessly wave his hands, indicating that the few Soul Palace guards nearest to Shen Yicheng were to take his life.

All of these palace guards knew who Shen Yicheng was. Although the order had been given, they were still unwilling to truly kill him and could only stand there foolishly.

Other people did not dare take action, but did that mean Chu Mu didn't? Getting rid of Shen Yicheng would mean he would have one less second grade competitor. Chu Mu didn't hesitate at all, and immediately ordered Zhan Ye to pounce over and attack the soul pet defenseless Shen Yicheng.

Shen Yicheng's face instantly paled. He had played around in Tianxia City for so many years, but this was the first time he had encountered such a fearless person. This fearlessness truly scared him so badly that his body trembled!

“Hu hu hu hu hu~~~~~”

Zhan Ye's claws were already extended out when suddenly, a tyrannical dragon binding wind appeared around Shen Yicheng and Feng Kun. It swept up Zhan Ye which was about to launch an attack and tossed it a few hundred meters far away where it smacked hard into the ruins.

Chu Mu's gaze went cold, and his eyes locked onto the man who had come forth to rescue Shen Yicheng.

Chu Mu had already guessed that there was another middle aged

expert hiding behind Shen Yicheng, so when this man appeared, Chu Mu didn't show any signs of shock at all!

Chapter 402: Obliterating heart, Slaughtering Pool Beast

The man's eyes were like swords, and his sleeves were wide. He was dressed completely brown. If he hadn't summoned any soul pet, when he stood still, he would be like a hawk with extreme killer instinct. At any moment he would be able to launch a fatal attack!

The man didn't even look at Chu Mu. He even ignored the dozens of Soul Palace soul pets surrounding him. Instead, he used his two sharp eyes to stare at Shen Yicheng.

This man had very evidently emerged to save Shen Yicheng, but for some unknown reason, when Shen Yicheng saw this man, none of the fear from impending death seemed to disappear. His entire face was pale and he fumbled his words as he spoke: "I was only lacking a little bit... I could have completed it..."

"And you have one life less." coldly said the hawk-like man.

After speaking, this man slowly turned around, he stared imposingly at the leader of all the Soul Palace guards, and Chu Mu, he coldly said: "You've killed so many of my subordinates, so you won't mind if I killed all your subordinates, right?!"

The moment his tone dropped the man's aura abruptly burst forth and instantly, it was as if the entire street was suddenly hit with a snowstorm. A patch of uneven ground was completely crushed to pieces by the force and the destroyed structures were covered by a layer of thick ice!

Transforming aura into ice type energy!

The amount of power one's soul remembrance had to possess before being able to release a freezing aura without using a soul technique was enormous!

This terrifying ice aura caused everyone to take multiple steps

back. The soul pets surrounding Shen Yicheng and Feng Kun were also terrified, and didn't dare move an inch. Holding their breath and with rapt attention, they lay low on the ground!

The man hadn't summoned any soul pets, yet this strength was already capable to making others quake in fear. Such an expert simply wasn't someone they, as young generation members, could compete with. Over forty Soul Palace guards were presently dripping with sweat. An intense killing intent was shrouding over their heads, causing them to tremble in fear.

Only, unless their leader gave the order, they wouldn't dare flee. They had thus effectively become livestock to be slaughtered by any person at this point. They could only focus their gazes on their leader, hoping that he would be able to think of a solution fast, otherwise this man would annihilate them.

“What is your name. After killing all of your subordinates, I will let you go. However, today's matter won't end just like this!” the man's killing intent pervaded the air and his eyes stared at Chu Mu as he spoke.

“Chu Chen.” Chu Mu calmly replied.

The name Chu Chen was a symbolic alias of radiant heroism to commit heinous deeds. Thus, Chu Mu did not care if he told him or not.

“Chu Chen!” Shen Yicheng opened his eyes a bit wider and glared at Chu Mu.

Chu Chen was very evidently a third grade member of Soul Palace. Shen Yicheng had never expected he would be forced into such a wretched state by a third grade member. Most importantly, Ye Qingzi and Ye Wansheng had already mentioned this person before, but Shen Yicheng had never placed any importance on it. He should have had Zhuo Xiao just get rid of him.

Ultimately, the Soul Palace leader that had annihilated all of his

subordinates was this Chu Chen. Where on earth had this Soul Palace Chu Chen come from?!

“Remember and observe a moment of silence for your subordinates. You can only blame them for following the wrong person.” the hawk-like man finally had the intention to kill and it was possible to sense him chanting an incantation. Moreover, from the enormous aura, it was possible to see that the soul pet he was about to summon would be able to easily instakill them!

”“Leader!’

“Senior Chu Chen!”

All of Soul Palace’s guards had pale faces. They were trembling with fear and slowly retreated as they stared at Chu Mu.

Chu Mu didn’t say anything. Instead, he stepped forward towards Shen Yicheng’s Violent Blood Pool Beast bound to the ground by Ye Qingzi’s soul pets.

Nobody understood his actions, but very soon, the trembling guards discovered that when Chu Mu left, a man who hadn’t appeared yet walked out!

The hawk man’s ice and killing aura didn’t have any effect on this man. The man continued to walk forward with steady steps and when he walked, everyone could see that he even had an engrossed smile on his face.

In front of an extreme expert that could instakill all of the soul pets on the field, this person was still able to maintain a smile! Casual, free and no traces of seriousness or anxiety could be sensed. Nor was there any hint of false bravado.

The hawk man was about to finish chanting his incantation, and just as he was about to summon his soul pet, his actions came to an abrupt halt!

His two sharp eyes opened a bit wider, and he closely watched the man walking over to him. The expression on his face further

proceeded to freeze up!

“Don’t be anxious, continue summoning. It’s been a long time since I’ve seen your soul pets. Summon them for me.” the man who walked out from behind Chu Mu began to laugh. He seemed very carefree, but the words he spoke caused everyone to blush with shame.

“Li Hen...” the hawk man stood there, his face ashen.

Soul Palace... Li Hen!

Soul Palace’s famous expert, Li Hen, was recognized by all but few. The hawk man had already realized earlier that there was definitely a middle aged Soul Palace expert backing Chu Mu and this was the reason why he didn’t kill Chu Mu. However, he never thought that the person protecting Chu Mu was among Soul Palace’s strongest, the middle aged new talent Li Hen!

How could he not be clear of Li Hen’s strength? Continue summoning? The hawk man was sure that no matter how many soul pets he summoned, he wasn’t the opponent of the man in front of him.

Most importantly, this fellow was also a fierce character who didn’t care about anything. He perhaps wouldn’t kill people, but killing one or two soul pets was something he would definitely do!

“Why aren’t you summoning anymore? In the fight just now you were practically like a supreme expert hiding in the shadows. According to the way traditional stories go, you should have annihilated the entire battlefield before carefreely taking away your useless juniors with you. It would help you to release your bad aura... yet now you’re not summoning soul pets anymore. Could it be that the aura you released just now was just a fart?!” mocked Li Hen.

The hawk man grit his teeth. There was nothing more aggravating than being humiliated in front of others. However, he

truly didn't dare to summon . The moment he did, Li Hen would have a reason to attack and when that time came, the losses would be even worse.

“I didn't want to interfere in a fight between the younger generation. However, your Soul Palace people perhaps went too overboard, killing so many of my Merchant Alliance's subordinates. Moreover, they were going to kill Shen Yicheng. If I hadn't happened to pass by and prevented this tragedy, wouldn't this matter have ended up at an even higher level?” said the hawk man incomparably sullenly.

“As expected... the older one is, the lower one's character is. Hmph... you just happened to pass through and prevent this matter from ending at a higher level? Sure you can say these things. I'll feel embarrassed for you, don't worry. What does it matter if your Merchant Alliance's trash has been killed? If you can't accept this and yell for the help of others, our leader won't be able to kill with satisfaction. If you don't dare fight, then scam with your tail between your legs and then pay for the damage that you owe in this street district. Your Merchant Alliance has a lot of money and doesn't care about this sort of stuff.” when Li Hen spoke, he was extremely unsatisfied. He felt like he was in a street gangster fight without the slightest demeanor of a Soul Palace divine senior.

Yet, Li Hen's gangster talk and imposing mannerism caused the forty guards to shout for joy. Especially after they saw the darkened sullen expression of the hawk man, they all began to laugh and involuntarily felt prideful.

“We will pay for the damage to this street district. The two juniors didn't understand the rules so I'll bring them back and teach them a lesson.” the hawk man didn't dare have a bad temper. Using one hand each, he grabbed Shen Yicheng and Feng Kun and was about to bring them away.

“Senior Hawk, my Violent Blood Pool Beast...” Shen Yicheng was

still self-knowing after all and knew that they had been completely defeated this time. Thus, he could only use a pleading voice to speak.

His Violent Blood Pool Beast was being firmly held down by the opponent. In half a year it would be the Battle of the Realm and he happened to be Merchant Alliance's main force in the second grade. If his soul suffered an injury, he would absolutely be dealt a large blow. Furthermore, the Violent Blood Pool Beast was his strongest soul pet...

The hawk man coldly glared at Shen Yicheng, who unexpectedly wanted him to plead on his piece of trash behalf.

"I hope that old brother Li Hen can release the Violet Blood Pool Beast. It's not easy for a young generation to nurture a soul pet." ultimately, the hawk man used a soft and humble voice to speak.

"That depends on the leader's mood." Li Hen swept his gaze over Chu Mu.

"Chu Chen, in this fair fight between the young generation, the outcome will stop here. There's no need to eradicate soul pets..." the hawk man was even more aggrieved in his heart as he unexpectedly had to speak softly and humbly to a young generation member!

Chu Mu was presently standing next to the Violent Blood Pool Beast. However, no one had noticed Chu Mu's two hands burning in white devil flames that had extended into the Violent Blood Pool Beast's innards!!

Obliterating Heart!!

When everyone's attention had been focused on the confrontation between Li Hen and the hawk man, Chu Mu had unexpectedly used the Obliterating Heart technique on the Violent Blood Pool Beast!

Then, when everyone turned their gazes to Chu Mu, waiting for

his decision, they suddenly discovered that Chu Mu was holding an enormous blood colored inner crystal in his palm!

This inner crystal was connected to several veins and arteries that were densely packed and sticky as they pulsed in Chu Mu's hands after he had completely pulled them out!

"I'm not in a very good mood today!" Chu Mu's entire being turned ice cold.

"Beng~~~~~"

Blood flew everywhere and a captivating red color burst forth from inside as Chu Mu crushed the crystal to pieces!!

"Hou hou!!!!!!!!!!!"

The Violent Blood Pool Beast intensely trembled as it let out an incomparably pained howl in the face of death!

The enormous Violent Blood Pool Beast's spasms became increasingly frequent until it suddenly stopped in an instant. Immediately, all of its life force aura dispersed and its bloodshot pupils burst out...

Dead!! After the Violent Blood Pool Beast's inner crystal had been crushed by Chu Mu, it had died!!

This shocking scene turned the atmosphere into an abnormally strange one. Everyone was silent and no one said anything. They were no longer shocked that Chu Mu had directly killed Shen Yicheng's soul; however, the method in which Chu Mu committed his slaughter caused everyone's bodies to tremble!

Chapter 403: Soul Alliances Secret, Memory Fluid

Hawk man was stunned by Chu Mu's actions. Soul Palace's Li Heng was already arrogant, but he had the right to be arrogant. What did this young man have to give him the guts to kill Shen Yichen's main soul pet even after he himself asked for mercy? This action was completely disregarding him and the entirety of Merchant Alliance!

Anger and embarrassment filled the hawk man as his face shifted through multiple expressions, ending with a look of near eruption!

Li Heng looked at the organs and blood on the ground and, after pausing for a second, laughed out loud, completely ignoring the flaming pupils of both Shen Yichen and hawk man.

Even if he couldn't kill them, he had to make them lose something dear!

Li Heng loved this attitude of Chu Mu. Being scared and avoiding trouble at all times was the cowardice of the incompetent. Since they were already enemies, he had to make the enemy feel utter fear, creating a mental phobia of himself within the enemy's mind!

"You can scurry now." Chu Mu waved his hand, and signalled for his palace guards to retract their soul pets and let them go.

Shen Yichen's lungs were about to implode with anger. This day of embarrassment was probably permanently branded into his memory for life.

Shen Yichen, who had rarely ever lost in a battle of tactics, had utterly lost in Chu Mu's hands. Not only was his goal stolen from him, he even lost a main soul pet. Such a bloody grudge Shen Yichen will definitely pay back Chu Mu tenfold, or else he couldn't swallow the indignance he felt today!

Hawk Man knew that staying would only bring more

embarrassment to himself, so he simply grabbed Shen Yichen and Feng Kun and ran down the opposite side of the street.

The hawk man didn't immediately summon any soul pet. Only when he was far from the soul palace people did he finally summon his wing type soul pet and put Shen Yichen and Feng Kun onto his soul pet's back.

Hawk man's face was extremely sullen. Chu Chen was a name he had permanently remembered now. If he had the chance in the future, he definitely won't let him go easily!

Flying high, hawk man rode his soul pet but was dead silent, staying icy cold.....

Shen Yichen weakly sat on the soul pet's back. His chest rose and fell along, signalling the rolling resentment within him about to burst out.....

After a long while, Shen Yichen's resentment and embarrassment finally weakened. He subconsciously touched his shirt sleeve.....

"Feng Kun, did you give me the Memory Fluid?" Shen Yichen's face went stiff as he quickly turned around to ask the similarly weak Feng Kun.

"Didn't I give it to you before? To hide it in front of that woman, you hid it in your sleeve." Feng Kun said.

Just as Feng Kun finished speaking, Shen Yichen's face twitched again. The emotions he had just calmed down were threatening to well up again.

"What happened!" Seeing Shen Yichen's strange expression, hawk man asked impatiently.

"The eighth rank memory fluid.....I lost it....." Shen Yichen's heart sank, as he said in a voice barely audible to anyone else.

"Pa!!!!!!!!!"

A crisp slap went across Shen Yichen's face, causing him to stumble and almost roll off the soul pet!

“Garbage! Don't you know to put it in your spatial ring?” Hawk man was livid, on the verge of chucking Shen Yichen straight off.

Shen Yichen held his bright red face and didn't dare to speak a single sentence.

Before, to not let Ye Qingzi discover the Memory Fluid, he specially hid it in his sleeve. In the fight after, he clearly remembered that he put the Memory Fluid in the spatial ring.

Shen Yichen didn't see the Memory Fluid when he went into his spatial ring for healing medicine, so he specially checked his sleeve, but it was no where to be found.....

Shen Yichen had no clue how he lost the Memory Fluid!

.....

Ye Wansheng was very heavily wounded. Palace guard also had many injuries, so when Shen Yichen and his gang left, Chu Mu brought the Ye brother and sister along with the palace guards back to Soul Palace.

“Chu Mu.....” Ye Qingzi rode her Purple Robed Dream Beast aside Chu Mu. At this moment, she had millions of words of thanks to say, but didn't know how to start. She instead chose only to stare at Chu Mu with her clear, lively eyes.

“I know what you want to say. Don't worry, if you don't want to enter Soul Palace, I won't force you to.....” Chu Mu smiled and said.

Ye Qingzi quickly shook her head, “That's not what I meant, soul palace sacrificed a lot to save my brother and I, if I can work for Soul Palace.....”

“You can continue once you go back, you're tired.” Chu Mu didn't let Ye Qingzi finish her sentence.

In the past few months of being together, Chu Mu knew that Ye Qingzi didn't want to join any faction, so Chu Mu didn't want to push Ye Qingzi into anything she didn't want.....

.....

Li Heng, Shang Heng, and Zhao Cheng weren't even sure if Ye Qingzi actually was the descendant of Undead Immortal Ying Long. If Chu Mu personally went to Yu Palace Master to make the situation clear, Ye Qingzi's news won't be spread further. This way, Ye Qingzi and Ye Wansheng could maintain their original identities instead of become the prey of a struggle between factions.

Yu Palace master understood that Chu Mu had some selfish thoughts, but he didn't find what Chu Mu did unacceptable. Soul Palace, who valued freedom greatly, never liked to use their powers to force people into anything, and this respect in itself is a good way of making good relationships. In fact, if soul palace needed Ye Qingzi and Ye Wansheng in the future, they would most likely help to their greatest extent still.

Once Chu Mu settled Ye Wansheng and Ye Qingzi in the middle palace, which was his courtyard side settlement, and finished reporting to Yu Palace Master, Chu Mu headed back towards his own living quarters and went to check on Ye Wansheng's wounds.

Ye Wansheng was still his optimistic self. When Chu Mu came, he started making fun of Ye Qingzi and Chu Mu together, hinting and implying they should get together, not at all acting like he was injured heavily.

"You should rest well now, I'll come check on you tomorrow." Chu Mu knew that Ye Qingzi had quite the emotional rollercoaster today. She seemed extremely tired and needed rest to adjust herself back to normal.

Ye Qingzi understood Chu Mu's intentions behind the words. Her pale face showed a slight blush as she nodded and returned to her

room.....

Once Ye Qingzi left, Ye Wansheng's laughable attitude disappeared. He sat down on his bed covered in bandages.

This was the second time he's seen Ye Wansheng like this. He walked up to Ye Wansheng and said a simple farewell before turning around to leave as well.

"Chu Mu." Ye Wansheng called at Chu Mu, seeming to want to say something.

"What's the matter?" Chu Mu stopped walking and turned around.

At this moment, Chu Mu felt that Ye Wansheng tossed something over. Chu Mu subconsciously caught it with his hands.....

What Ye Wansheng tossed over was a delicate medicinal bottle holding a crystal clear liquid. It seemed not much different from normal soul fluid.

"I owe you two lives. Take this to pay back half a life. I'll return the rest in the future." Ye Wansheng said calmly. He slightly turned his body to face away from Chu Mu and didn't say anything else.

Chu Mu held the delicate bottle and looked at the Ye Wansheng facing away. From saving Ye Wansheng to settling him down. Ye Wansheng didn't say a single word of thanks, so the actions now were both out of Chu Mu's expectations yet somehow expected.

"I'm interested in your sister. She'll belong to me in the future. You saved her life once, so it counts as giving a life back to me. Just give me another half life and we'll be clear." Chu Mu waved his hand.

Ye Wansheng looked over and eyed Chu Mu.

Just as quickly, he turned back and said calmly, "If you count it this way, you owe me then."

Chu Mu blanked before suddenly realizing Ye Wansheng's words, feeling somewhat touched.[1. I think there are multiple explanations for this, but it was left intentionally vague for the reader.]

Chu Mu didn't say much more. He pushed the door open and left Ye Wansheng's room.

“By the way, that's an eighth rank Memory Fluid. I won't explain what it does. If you don't, just go and ask some of the soul palace elders.” When Chu Mu left Ye Wansheng's room, his voice floated in from outside.

Chu Mu nodded. In reality, he didn't mind the half life that Ye Wansheng owed him, because Chu Mu thought that any person who worked hard towards the same goal he was moving towards was someone worthy of respect.

.....

“Old Li, what is Memory Fluid?” Once he was back to his room, Chu Mu asked Old Li.

Memory Fluid was something Chu Mu had never heard of. Since Ye Wansheng used it to pay back half a life, it meant it must be an extremely precious soul item too.

“Young master, you remember when I said that someone could steal other people's mature soul pets?” Old Li said.

“En, Soul Alliance Qing Ye. Can it be that Qing Ye and Feng Kun have some relationship?” Chu Mu asked.

“I don't know if they have any relationship, but the reality is that Qing Ye isn't the only one to hold such power. It is actually held by Soul Alliance's highest authority.

Chu Mu looked confusingly, not understanding what Old Li meant by this.

“Memory Fluid is an important reason why Soul Alliance is one

of the most authoritative factions. Its effect is to wash a soul pet's soul, erasing all memory without lowering intelligence or maturity of a soul pet. And if a soul pet trainer merged their soul remembrance into the memory fluid and washed a soul pet with it, then the soul pet trainer's memories would be forcefully implanted into this mature soul pet's soul, leaving a soul mark on it.....Saying this much, I think you understand what this memory fluid does now, right?" Old Li specially paused.

At first, Chu Mu didn't understand what washing memories away would do, but with a moment of thought, Chu Mu slowly looked horrified!

The main reason mature soul pets didn't sign contracts with soul pet trainers was this: Mature soul pets had complete intelligence and memories, making them have individual thought. To them, signing a contract was akin to becoming a soulless slave, so mature soul pets would rather die than sign contracts.

Yet, this Memory Fluid could wash away a soul pet's memories as well as imprint a soul pet trainer's soul into a mature soul pet's soul. This directly solves the greatest issue with soul contracts.....

In other words, this Memory Fluid could let a soul pet trainer directly sign on any mature soul pet!!

Chapter 404: Trending Name, Shocking Tian Xia (Shocking the World)

Every time a soul pet trainer got a new soul pet, no matter if the soul pet's species rank was high or low, the soul pet trainer needed a long time to raise the soul pet's stage and phase up.

So, new soul pets often couldn't directly join proper fights. They needed the soul pet trainer to slowly train it and raise its phase to a certain level first, before it could be truly useful.

Under normal circumstances, seventh phase and above soul pets' mental age were mostly mature, meaning they would never sell their souls to humans. This was why the soul pet market only traded young soul pets under the seventh phase.

Yet, with this memory fluid, this problem was completely solved!

Think of Chu Mu's current situation. His strength was enough to defeat ninth phase monarchs. Once he defeated a ninth phase monarch, he could use this memory fluid to make a ninth phase monarch his own soul pet, immediately increasing his power significantly.

By continuously doing this to capture ever stronger soul pets, it wouldn't take long before Chu Mu could become a powerful soul pet training multiple tenth phase soul pets. He wouldn't be far from a true expert then.

Holding this tiny delicate flask, Chu Mu was speechless with excitement!

"This is soul alliance's secret. It isn't any less precious than Soul Palace's Seven Diagram Sacred Beasts. Some higher success rate memory fluids are priceless, too. This is why Soul Palace members are always a bit more powerful than others." Old Li said.

Memory Fluid, a treasure that allowed a soul pet trainer to sign with a mature soul pet. If Soul Alliance had such an item, then

Soul Alliance could create countless experts!

“The reason a being like the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon was controlled by soul alliance was also partially because of this memory fluid. The Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon’s memories were actually very fragmented. Even if it has escaped from Soul Alliance now, I believe it no longer knows how to return to its own territory.” Old Li said.

“If that is the case, couldn’t Soul Alliance constantly have extremely powerful presences from Bewildering Worlds and take over the world?” Chu Mu asked.

There were countless high stage and phase soul pets in the wilderness. If all these soul pets were tamed, then Soul Alliance could create a massive army solely consisting of high phase high rank soul pets. What faction could stop that?

“Memory fluid is like the Seven Diagram Sacred Beasts; it isn’t infinite. I bet this eighth rank Memory Fluid took Shen Yichen a huge amount of effort and cost to obtain. That Ye Wansheng kid is also great at recognizing treasures, stealing this when Shen Yichen wasn’t paying attention. Giving this to you as half a life, Ye Wansheng’s life truly is priced highly.” Old Li said.

Chu Mu needed a Binding Wind Spirit currently. Right now, his spatial ring had an eighth phase high stage Binding Wind Spirit. If he used his Memory Fluid, he could immediately have an eighth phase high stage Binding Wind Spirit!

Witnessing the Binding Wind Spirit’s powerful wind type fighting strength, Chu Mu’s yearning for the binding wind spirit became ever stronger. He was already prepared to capture a Binding Wind Spirit, and slowly raise its phase and stage up.

Yet, the heavens gave him a huge surprise, one that allowed him to own the mature Binding Wind Spirit. To Chu Mu, who needed a powerful soul pet to quickly raise his own strength, it was too timely!

An eighth phase high stage Binding Wind Spirit. Once he had this wind type soul pet, Chu Mu would have a soul pet capable of going head on with Shen Yichen's Devil Vine. His ranking in second tier would rise again!

“Young master, don't be so happy this soon. Though your soul remembrance is powerful, this eighth level memory fluid only has a thirty percent success rate. Young master isn't always that lucky.” Old Li habitually poured a bucket of cold water over Chu Mu.

“Thirty percent is much better than none!” Chu Mu's hope wasn't doused. He believed he still could get this soul pet!

“Young master you truly are optimistic. Then, young master you should first adjust for a while and, once your mental strength is at its peak, you can let a soul pet of yours defeat it and then try to sign a soul pact with it..... I feel that the success rate isn't high. A middle class monarch rank Binding Wind Spirit at eighth phase high stage probably won't be willing to sign a soul pact even after its soul is washed.” Old Li said.

“How would I know if I don't try.” Chu Mu said.

“You're not wrong, but young master shouldn't have too much hope. If you aren't successful, you should still let it go and capture that young Binding Wind Spirit.” Old Li said.

Three days after Chu Mu had brought fifty soul palace members to fight against Shen Yichen in Western Kingdom, the event was spread throughout Tianxia city, and the mysterious Chu Chen became the focus of discussion within young generation.

Shen Yichen was a famous individual in Tianxia City. To have an expert like him lose this badly was undoubtedly a huge event for all of young generation.

Ever since Chu Mu beat the Hunter's Alliance third tier seed contestant Luo Peng, he had gained some fame. However, third

tier could never be the true center of attention.

Yet, after this event, Soul Palace Chu Chen's name was like a storm that swept through the streets. Everyone was guessing at where this abnormally brave and powerful young generation expert popped out from, or whether he had always been a disciple of one of the ancient ones of Soul Palace, and had simply been covertly training outside, showing himself only when the Battle of the Realms neared.

Tianxia City housed all the massive factions. Each faction had very deeply hidden talent, so Tianxia City, while shrouded by highly competitive experts, often had random extremely powerful characters appear and surprise everyone.

Chu Mu's surprise was particularly great, because not a single faction had any knowledge of such a person within Soul Palace. They also didn't think that a random twenty year old teen expert that appeared could cause famous Shen Yichen to become this haggard!

After this discussion wave, Chu Chen's name constantly appeared on rankings, and were often mentioned by younger generation members, not unlike when Chu Chen became a young generation expert everyone knew in the small Western Kingdom.

Yet, compared to western Kingdom, Tianxia City was like an ocean compared to a river. Chu Mu was no longer a small character that could splash around in a small river like Western Kingdom. He was a super expert of young generation that could truly change the tides in Tianxia City!

“Chu Chen, Chu Chen!! Isn't Chu Chen the fellow that went to soul palace with us the other day?” Luo Region Sect Du Chang heard this message and stared wide eyed.

Du Chang remembered not long ago he was even bragging about how powerful he was and was completely belittling the person. However, this person had just destroyed Shen Yichen!!

Who was Shen Yichen? He respected his elder disciple Jiang Zhi greatly, since he was an expert Du Chang could never surpass in his life. However, Jiang Zhi was at the very most a subordinate of Shen Yichen. A person that took Jiang Zhi as a subordinate was utterly defeated. A person that could accomplish that was a super being that he didn't even have the honor of looking up to!

“Sister disciple, sister disciple! I felt that Chu Chen had a good impression of you. Don't you recognize his two brothers? Let's go visit them right now!” Du Chang suddenly said very worriedly.

“I...I just thought he looked familiar.” After hearing the news, Qing Menger was also stunned. She never would've thought that she accidentally met with a young expert like that!

“Don't speak too much, let's go. With such a character, even the soul palace elder we met before probably had to be respectful. Being able to meet him at all was our utmost honor!” Du Chang hurried and said.

Qing Menger didn't like to seek such connections like this, but she still decided to go to soul palace to visit. Even if she couldn't find Chu Chen, she could talk with Chu Xing and Chu Ning for a bit.

Soul Palace center courtyard

“Never would've thought, fourth brother, you truly opened my eyes today!! Do you know, just not long ago, your big brother and I were buying soul items when we heard those Merchant's Alliance fellows all talking about “Shen Yichen this” and “Shen Yichen that”. We had just arrived, so we didn't even know him. Only after listening in on others' descriptions did we understand that such a person was a super expert that could utterly demolish us even with just one soul pet. Using their words, “Even if he remembers your name, it's an utmost honor.....”

Chu Ning took a huge swig of alcohol and slapped Chu Mu on the shoulder while laughing. Rubbing off the sides of his mouth, he

continued, “Truly never would’ve thought that you would cripple a person that Merchant’s Alliance made to be a deity!! What a pridedeworthy event!! When I go back, I won’t even be able to describe your powerfulness, because I feel like they have no idea what Tianxia City is like. I can say it like this: ‘you know our fourth brother in Chu Clan? No? Let me put it this way. A region strongest young man could destroy you, yet a Kingdom strongest young man could destroy a whole group of region strongest men. Then, a Kingdom Capital strongest man could destroy a group of Kingdom strongest. Tianxia City’s normal experts could destroy Kingdom capital strongest, and then above them there were experts and super experts. Yet, my fourth brother Chu Mu stands amongst one of the super experts!’” “Chu Ning, why are you so wordy!” Chu Xing gave Chu Ning a stare for being so talkative after drinking.

Chu Xing was all serious, but after hearing Chu Ning’s descriptions, Chu Xing was in reality also extremely excited. Nothing beats knowing his own brother was at the top of the tiers even in the expert gathering Tianxia City.

One had to know that Chu Mu walked out of Chu Clan, yet Chu Clan was at the very bottom of the tier list Chu Ning described. Chu Mu however was now at a height that no one could even comprehend. If not for Chu Ning and their trip, they wouldn’t even understand the true meaning of such power!!

Chapter 405: Mo Xie vs Binding Wind Spirit

(1)

“Chu Mu, the both of us have already joined Soul Palace. Haha, we still have third rank titles, but with our strength, it probably shouldn't be a problem to ultimately obtain a sixth rank title and strive for a seventh rank title. In Soul Power, if we have a certain amount of authority, our family clan will be able to obtain protection and won't need to be afraid of those Yang Family trash in the future. Perhaps we'll be able to become a great family that controls a region.” said Chu Xing.

“Soul Palace's title system is very strict, but is absolutely fair. Only people with strength can obtain the title and occupation they are deserving of.” Chu Mu nodded his head.

“Chu Mu, what are you planning on doing now? There's still about half a year before the Battle of the Realm begins.” said Chu Ning.

“I plan on fixing my wind type soul pet problem, and then striving to raise my other soul pets to the eighth phase high stage. I'll also try my hardest to have one of my soul pets reach the ninth phase.” said Chu Mu.

Chu Mu knew that if he were to truly face Shen Yicheng, he wouldn't be his opponent. Chu Mu had to take advantage of the half a year Shen Yicheng would spend healing his soul to raise his own strength. Otherwise, if he were to enter into the second grade fight, most of the circumstances he would end up in would involve being instakilled by ninth phase monarchs.

“Wind type soul pet? What do you plan on having become your wind type soul pet?” asked Chu Ning.

“One of Soul Palace's Seven Diagram Saint Beasts - Binding Wind Spirit.” said Chu Mu.

“Seven Diagram Saint Beasts? What are those?” Chu Xing and Chu Ning both displayed curious expressions.

The two of them had just entered Soul Palace and didn't understand the soul pet situation very well. Moreover, with a third rank title, it was impossible for them to know all of Soul Palace's secrets.

Promptly, Chu Mu gave them an account of Soul Palace's thousand year tradition of Saint Beast impartation. Chu Xing and Chu Ning were not outsiders so Chu Mu proceeded to tell them his plan of using the eighth rank memory fluid to obtain the eighth phase high stage Binding Wind Spirit.

“Eighth phase high stage - middle class monarch!! Can...can... can this truly succeed?” after hearing Chu Mu's explanation, Chu Xing and Chu Ning both displayed shock.

An eighth phase high stage middle class monarch. This was an extremely powerful existence that could easily instakill their main pets. Chu Mu unexpectedly was going to capture such a soul pet. If they had heard this in the past, it would definitely have been a fantasy!

“I've seen Soul Palace's second grade experts that have the qualifications to obtain the ultimate honor. They normally possess one or two ninth phase middle stage monarchs. The majority of their other main pets have reached the eighth phase high stage middle class monarch level. My soul pets are still very lacking compared to theirs. I can only take advantage of these people being stuck at a bottleneck state to chase after them as hard as I can and unceasingly decrease the strength gap.” Chu Mu explained his situation.

“Tianxia City truly is a place that produces monsters. The so called second grade young experts all have strength that is much more powerful than the famous experts of regions. If they are to age a few more years, sweeping through a region would be easy as

turning one's hand." said Chu Ning.

"Then when do you plan on obtaining the eighth phase high stage Binding Wind Spirit. Can we spectate from the side?" asked Chu Xing.

"Yes you can. Let's do it tonight. I can only have one soul pet fight in order to ensure that the eighth phase high stage Binding Wind Spirit has a chance of submitting." said Chu Mu.

"That being said, which soul pet do you plan on having fight? I thought none of your soul pets have reached the eighth phase high stage middle class monarch level yet?" asked Chu Xing.

In a single control situation, Chu Mu felt that Mo Xie was qualified.

.....

Chu Mu intentionally chose this night because of the full moon shining brightly in the night sky.

Mo Xie had reached the eighth phase seventh stage, stepping in the eight phase high stage level. From a phase and stage perspective, she wasn't too lacking compared to the eighth phase ninth stage Binding Wind Spirit.

From a fighting rank perspective, Mo Xie was a low class monarch, but with the Moon Essence species technique, her strength reached the middle class monarch level. Thus, her fighting strength was equal to the Binding Wind Spirit. The next thing to compare was pure fighting ability.

Mo Xie was Chu Mu's strongest main pet. This was not only due to her phase and stage and rank, but also fighting ability. In identical phase and stage and fighting strength circumstances, Mo Xie could not lose. Even if she was facing a Binding Wind Fairy with numerous high rank techniques, it was still the same.

.....

The bright moonlight spilled over Soul Palace's battlefield, and the glistening floor reflected a clear magnificent light. It looked like numerous silver gems were embedded into this spacious battlefield.

Protective measures had been erected around the majority of Soul Palace's battlefield and its defensive measures were capable of protecting ninth rank and under attacks. Thus, Chu Mu didn't have to worry that the Binding Wind Spirit's large scale destructive force would cause any damage to Soul Palace.

Only four people were sitting in the audience: Chu Xing, Chu Ning, Ye Qingzi and Ye Wansheng. They all knew that Chu Mu had a White Nightmare and a Royal Flamed Nine Tailed Inferno Fox. Moreover, they were all people Chu Mu trusted; thus, in front of them, Chu Mu didn't have to hold back from doing anything.

“Wu wu wu wu~~~~~”

The small Mo Xie lay on Chu Mu's shoulder as she adorably yawned. After entering Soul Palace, the little Mo Xie had been obediently lying down and sleeping. She didn't have any opportunities to fight, so recently she had been a bit lazy.

“Stop dozing off and exercise eh.” Chu Mu patted the small fox still lying lazily on his shoulder, stuck to him, as he spoke.

“Wu wu~~” Mo Xie twisted her tiny nimble body and agilely jumped onto the floor. Her silver fur fluttered in the air as she jumped down. Her clean and agile motions accentuated her petite charm.

“I remember in Li City, the small fox had just evolved to the seventh phase. A year has gone by now, so her phase and stage should have increased by quite a bit.” Ye Wansheng rubbed his chin as he spoke.

Ye Wansheng's recovery ability was extremely strong and within a few days, he was already able to move on his own. He knew that

Chu Mu was going to use the eighth level memory fluid to catch the eighth phase Binding Wind Spirit and had also come to spectate.

Chu Xing and Chu Ning both recognized the Ye Family siblings as they had met them with Chu Mu back then.

On the battlefield, Chu Mu put the ring containing the eighth phase high stage Binding Wind Spirit a hundred meters away from Mo Xie. This was the standard duel distance and since he wanted to properly defeat this eighth phase high stage Binding Wind Spirit, Chu Mu would never use any tricks to have Mo Xie use a distance advantage when he threw the Binding Wind Spirit out.

After placing the ring, Chu Mu stood to the side and glanced at the small Mo Xie stretching her body. He humorously and good naturedly asked: “Are you prepared?”

“Wu! Wu!!” the small Mo Xie confidently nodded her head.

“Prepare to fight!” said Chu Mu.

“Wu~~~~~”

Mo Xie raised her small head and her silver colored demonic eyes stared at the glistening full moon. Immersed in the silver moonlight, her soft and elegant fur began to move without the wind!!

“Hu hu hu hu hu hu~~~~~”

Nine royal flames suddenly appeared, and as Mo Xie let out a long howl, the gorgeous royal flames began to spin around as they descended, coming together at the small Mo Xie’s feet.

A demonic aura, like an energy wave, suddenly spread around Mo Xie. When looking down from high above, it was possible to see visible deep wrinkles to appear in this space!

After the wanton demonic aura, the flames blossomed under her feet like lotuses. The flame lotuses blossomed magnificently from

initial seeds and quickly grew as Mo Xie's body grew. Under the tempering of the infernal flames, her small and petite body rapidly transformed into the perfect combination of the beautiful and powerful feeling of a nine tailed body!

Within the flames, long silver tails danced about. As Mo Xie's pitiful appearance was completely undone, these nine tails were perhaps unfurled, perhaps coiled, perhaps rolled up, perhaps dancing about; the tails were all in different states, but their beauty carried an imposing killing intent!!

.....

"If I hadn't known Chu Mu from before, I wouldn't have been able to link the adorable, small and idle small fox with this imposing, elegant and arrogant Nine Tail Inferno Fox together." said Ye Wansheng as he looked at Chu Mu's Mo Xie.

"Indeed." the others nodded their heads. When Chu Mu's Mo Xie maintained her pitiful appearance, people would at most only see an eminently lovable, adorable and docile moe pet that was capable of instakilling any girl with who was overflowing with heart.

However, the moment pitiful appearance was undone, Mo Xie's powerful strength was capable of instakilling powerful enemies that could make the hearts of others tremble! These two completely contrasting states happened to portray Mo Xie's two dispositions!

.....

Mo Xie took a few steps forward and the flames under her paws spat upwards before extinguishing, leaving a visible mark on the ground.

Her silver pupils stared closely at the soul capture ring a hundred meters away. The moment she entered a battle state, Mo Xie wouldn't be the least bit lazy and the imposing demonic aura on her body would be seen as fighting intent!

Chu Mu glanced at Mo Xie before slowly chanting an incantation. He focused his soul remembrance on the soul capture ring and undid the lock, releasing the eighth phase high stage Binding Wind Spirit.

“Qin~~~~~”

The Binding Wind Spirit was like a prisoner freed from confinement; the moment Chu Mu undid the soul lock, the Binding Wind Spirit rushed out in a hurry.

The Binding Wind Spirit’s aura was extremely powerful; it didn’t need to use any techniques yet a wind force perpetually remained circling its body. This wind force didn’t have any effect on external objects, but the moment the Binding Wind Spirit used its remembrance, it would instantly transform into an eighth rank Wind Dragon Bind, knocking the objects around it flying.

“Qin!!!!!!!!!!!!!!” the Binding Wind Spirit flew around in circles. Upon discovering that this was a space being specially enclosed, it immediately let out its anger with a sharp cry!

“Wu wu wu wu!!!!!!!!!!!!!!” Mo Xie’s silver demonic pupils locked onto the Binding Wind Spirit and she let out a provoking shout, indicating that she wanted to fight.

The Binding Wind Spirit was abnormally angry and this could be seen from the wind force that was circling around its body becoming abnormally impetuous. When it discovered that a Nine Tailed Inferno Fox was unexpectedly provoking its monarch dignity, it quickly turned its anger onto Mo Xie, revealing extremely deep hostility!

Chapter 406: Mo Xie vs Binding Wind Spirit

(2)

Mo Xie coldly stood there, and her silver pupils blossomed with the demonic light of a Nine Tailed Fox, as she allowed the violent wind released by the Binding Wind Spirit to blow on her body.

Her silver fur was messily thrown about in the violent wind. While standing still, the incorporeal evil aura on Mo Xie's body was accentuated even more, and it clashed with the Binding Wind Spirit's monarch wind force sphere. This caused the entire battlefield to fill with chaotic demonic auras.

“Mo Xie, Death Assault!” said Mo Xie.

The most important thing when fighting wind type soul pets was distance. Although the Binding Wind Spirit had extremely powerful close combat abilities, the only actual way to beat the Binding Wind Spirit was to get near it, otherwise, Mo Xie, even if she was stronger, would not be able to compete with this long ranged monarch.

“Sou!!!!” Mo Xie's silver figure instantly disappeared, but in the black colored chaotic wind, it was possibly to vaguely make out her movement path.

The Binding Wind Spirit's anger gradually transformed into a terrifying chaotic wind storm. Several whiplash marks began to appear on the incomparably sturdy battlefield floor. Mo Xie was dodging in front of this monarch that was a perfect combination of group and long range attacks; it would be extremely hard to approach...

“Hu hu hu hu hu~~~~~”

The powerful hurricane took the form of an enormous arc that was nearly a hundred meters tall, eventually forming a hurricane wind wall that could not be passed through. Even if Mo Xie's speed

was faster, it was impossible for her to pass through, and enter a range where she could attack the Binding Wind Spirit.

Moreover, at this distance, all of the Binding Wind Spirit's wind type attacks posed a threat to Mo Xie. This forced her to use her speed to unceasingly move about within a range of 70 meters of the Binding Wind Spirit.

The violent wind was tyrannical, as various wind type techniques swept everything away. There wasn't a single serene area between Mo Xie and the Binding Wind Spirit. Under these powerful wind type attacks, no matter the speed, it was impossible to find an area to break through.

High ranking chaotic wind naturally had very high killing abilities. The four people in the audience looked at the Binding Wind Spirit continuously using wind type techniques and from their point of view, the Binding Wind Spirit was purely using its chaotic wind sphere within which no creature would be able to near it at all. Moreover, it was capable of moving within this wind area at will and attack the targets it had locked onto at will.

“Practically all of the wind type techniques have reached the eighth rank. With the attacks being so concentrated, even an enormous soul pet legion would find it impossible to approach the Binding Wind Spirit. Middle class monarch rank wind type soul pets are tyrannical!!”

“The speed of Chu Mu's Mo Xie is fast enough; however, the Binding Wind Spirit's wind type sphere is practically invulnerable. When it links techniques, there aren't any mistakes either. When a truly powerful wind type soul pet finds its footing, it's essentially in an invincible position!”

.....

“Mo Xie, Nine Tail Confuse!!” said Chu Mu.

Finally, Chu Mu found a small crack in between the two

hurricanes. He waited for this moment for a very long time and immediately had Mo Xie use her fasted dodging technique.

Mo Xie's nine silver tails unfurled in the chaotic wind; amidst an illusion, Mo Xie's body disappeared like an illusory phantom in the cover of tails...

In the extremely small crack between the two hurricanes, it was possible to discover an agile figure passing through, and it almost instantaneously appeared behind the two hurricanes.

“She passed through!!” Chu Ning immediately let out an excited cry. When dealing with an elemental world soul pet, only by passing through the series of long range attacks could one have an absolute chance of approaching the Binding Wind Spirit and launch a fatal attack against it.

“The Binding Wind Spirit probably isn't an immobile type soul pet, right?” asked Ye Qingzi.

“Aren't all elemental world soul pets rather slow?” asked Chu Ning.

There was a bit of general soul pet knowledge that everyone knew about: the truly fearsome thing about elemental world soul pets was the powerful destructive force of their ranged techniques. As long as they were given enough space, even more powerful soul pets would be beaten and battered by their tyrannical techniques.

While the destructive force of their techniques was powerful, it also had a fatal weakness - extremely lacking close combat ability. This was because at a close range, they didn't have enough time to chant an incantation and would not be able to use any threatening techniques.

As Chu Ning understood it, as long as Mo Xie broke through the Binding Wind Spirit's domain and launched a series of attacks at the Binding Wind Spirit, this fight would pretty much end.

In the past, Chu Mu's knowledge towards elemental world soul

pets was also along the same lines; however, when he witnessed the fight between the Binding Wind Spirit and the Linyin Beast, his knowledge greatly increased.

Being a soul pet at the high species ranking of a middle class monarch, the Binding Wind Spirit was able to stand at the apex of the soul pet circle was due to their innately powerful attribute and ability; it was practically impossible to find a weakness!

The Binding Wind Spirit was a wind type soul pet, but they did not inherit the mobility limitations of wind type soul pets. When they actually moved, the Binding Wind Spirit had dodging abilities and speed that was in no way inferior to Mo Xie!

“Qin~~~~~”

The Binding Wind Spirit had the ability to arbitrarily control the air streams, and flying was its most proficient innate ability. When they moved, they did so without a trace and even Mo Xie, this speed type soul pet, would be unable to catch up to its movements a lot of the time.

The Binding Wind Spirit rushed uninhibited through the battlefield, while Mo Xie had to strenuously break through its wind type domain before still having to chase it through the entire battlefield. From the start of the fight until now, Mo Xie had yet to use any attacking technique!

Seeing Mo Xie, whose speed could be described with the word terrifying, being run around in circles, all four people in the audience let out shocked expressions. One had to know that until now, it had always been Mo Xie that had run her enemies in circles!

“I finally understand what species advantage means. It’s no wonder this Binding Wind Spirit is one of Soul Palace’s seven saint pets. It has absurd wind controlling abilities, speed and dodging abilities that rival demons and innate fighting talent. Such a wind type soul pet is essentially perfect!” this was the first time Chu

Xing had seen a true middle class monarch right as well, and he began to lament in his heart.

At the beginning, Chu Xing didn't understand what Soul Palace's differences in title rankings meant. Yet, once he realized that obtaining the seventh rank title would mean he had the qualifications to enter Soul Palace's Holy Region and thus have a chance of obtaining this perfect wind type soul pet, his heart shook, and he became even more devoted towards chasing after Soul Palace's titles.

.....

“Wu~~~~~:”

Finally, under the extreme onslaught of wind type techniques, Mo Xie suffered a wound.

The high ranking chaotic wind tossed Mo Xie's body high up into the air until she practically reached the highest point of the battlefield. Her body rotated at a high speed, and the dizzying effect rendered her incapable of using Flame Dance to balance her body.

The Binding Wind Spirit was hovering in the air when suddenly, its eyes flickered with a radiance. As Mo Xie was being tossed through the air, the Binding Wind Spirit nimbly rode the violent wind into the air. Its tiny body proudly stopped in the air, and it reached out its delicate arms towards Mo Xie who had been dizzied by the chaotic wind.

“Qin!!!!!!!!!!” a black light suddenly appeared on the Binding Wind Spirit's fingers, and in a split second, black colored ripples appeared around the chaotic winds dizzying Mo Xie.

Chaotic Wind Cave!

At the very edges of the black ripples that came into contact with the Binding Wind Spirit's fingers appeared a black colored wind cave. The wind cave was only the size of a button on the Binding

Wind Spirit's fingertips, but it expanded as it rippled outwards. Practically one quarter of the battlefield was engulfed by it.

One quarter of the battlefield further contained several hundred meters of area!!

The Binding Wind Spirit let out a long cry and suddenly, a quarter of the battlefield's ground was affected by the Chaotic Wind Cave's strength. The ground began to spin about and a large amount was sucked into the Chaotic Wind Cave.

The battlefield was like a vessel, and as the wind cave grew stronger, even the space was sucked into the wind cave. This caused a few of the sturdy protective measures to sway as if they were about to be swept away.

Mo Xie wasn't even twenty meters away from the strongest point of the wind cave. Upon sensing the powerful wind force, the royal flames on Mo Xie's body violently sprang up as she attempted to use her flames and demonic aura strength to attack the powerful Chaotic Wind Cave.

The demonic aura and royal flames were also sucked away, becoming visibly off kilter. Mo Xie's body was further growing closer and closer to the narrow wind cave full of destructive force. The moment she was sucked into it, she would definitely be ripped to shreds!

“Mo Xie, Sinister Glare!!”

“Wu wu wu!!!!!!” Mo Xie suddenly gave up resisting, and allowed her body to be sucked by the wind cave.

As she rapidly neared the wind cave, her eyes suddenly began to abnormally circulate a gaze filled with a forced order shot into the Binding Wind Spirit's eyes.

Mo Xie's Evil Stare was incapable of controlling the Binding Wind Spirit's intelligence, but it was definitely capable of disrupting its technique.

Practically just as her body was about to be pulled into the narrow wind cave, the narrow wind cave disappeared due to a spell of absent mindedness by the Binding Wind Spirit!!

“Mo Xie, Illusion!!”

Mo Xie flipped her body over and borrowed the inertia to immediately launch herself at the Binding Wind Spirit. Her body unexpectedly morphed into five ostensibly identical Nine Tailed Inferno Foxes.

Five Infernal Foxes!!

Forty five tails weaved together with each other in the air like silver colored locks. They magnificently blocked off the Binding Wind Spirit's escape path.

The Binding Wind Spirit's dodging abilities, even if they were stronger, were not capable of dodging the chains of Mo Xie's forty five fox tails!

“Wu wu wu wu!!!!!!”

Mo Xie's five figures stood at five respective places around the Binding Wind Spirit and the forty five tails grabbed it before fiercely hauling down to the ground.

“Beng!!!!!!!”

The five Nine Tailed Inferno Foxes were like five silver colored ice statues. They landed heavily on the ground as the infernal flames on their bodies suddenly sprang up... they were imposing and tyrannical!!!

“Pai!!!!! Pai!!!!!! Pai!!!!!!!”

Forty five tails fiercely pulled apart. Even if the Binding Wind Spirit had no bones, the five fox ripping corpse technique was still capable of dealing extreme damage to the weak and small body of the Binding Wind Spirit!

Chapter 407: Power, Spirituality, Wisdom

“Qing~~~~~”

Binding Wind Spirit let out a deep call as its limbs and body started distinctly trembling.

Suddenly, a black turbid wind wrapped around and morphed into countless black wind scythes that flew towards the Binding Wind Spirit’s surroundings!!

Mo Xie’s silver tails were continuously cut by the wind scythes. Just as it was about to cut to Mo Xie’s real tails, Mo Xie very decisively let go of the Binding Wind Spirit, and jumped back repeatedly until she was outside of its attack range.

“Shuashuashua!!!!!!”

Mo Xie was still too slow in dodging. Black turbid wind ripped through Mo Xie’s skin, leaving three, shocking red marks.

“Qing~~~”

Binding Wind Spirit stood up shakily. Its clear eyes had already been covered in a muddy black. This change gave off a feel of darkness and anger.

Chu Mu watched the shaky Binding Wind Spirit, and was silently surprised at the soul pet’s defense and perseverance.

Mo Xie’s Five Night Inferno Fox Diagram was an eighth rank technique, but under the moonlight’s effects, it definitely reached ninth rank.

Such attacks, even against Shen Yichen’s powerful Violent Blood Pool Beast, would cause several broken limbs.

Binding Wind Spirit is tiny, yet to Chu Mu it seemed that if it had incomparable wind control and demon like movement speeds, it must be lacking in defense.

Yet, from the Binding Wind Spirit’s outer appearance, it seemed

that the Binding Wind Spirit didn't lose its fighting strength at all. Instead, its fighting intent was even stronger, ready to fight Mo Xie to the death!

“Wuwuwu~~~~~”

Mo Xie lifted its head and let out a long call. At this moment, a shadow slowly floated in from the edges of the battlefield, unknowingly covering the entire place and making the region even darker.

“Wuwuwu~~~” Mo Xie let out a complaining growl. The cloud's coverage meant that moonlight was gone. Without moonlight, Mo Xie's strength would fall quite a bit.

Chu Mu looked up at the untimely cloud and let out a helpless sigh. Indeed the skies always had unforeseeable clouds. Without moonlight, Mo Xie's fighting strength fell back to low class monarch. This definitely wasn't good for her.

“Qing~~~~~”

Binding Wind Spirit seemed to notice the weakening of its enemy, and immediately let out a long call to control the biting winds and launch a counterattack of wind type against Mo Xie.

Mo Xie's dodging and speed both fell, yet Binding Wind Spirit's wind type techniques wouldn't weaken because of its wounds. The endless wind type turbid winds flew past, and Mo Xie's body slowly gathered more and more wounds. Her silver hair was drenched in crimson blood, matching the flames surrounding her.

“The situation is very bad.” Ye Wansheng shook his head.

“This binding wind spirit is rather strong even in middle class monarchs. Chu Mu's Mo Xie was already much higher than normal soul pets. If it were any other soul pet, they might not even have had a chance to attack binding wind spirit.” Ye Qingzi finally gave her own thoughts.

“Chu Mu's nine tail fox needs moonlight. Without

moonlight, is there already no chance of victory?” Chu Ning said.

Binding Wind Spirit's later attacks all caused many direct damage to Mo Xie, adding more and more to Mo Xie's wounds. If this goes on, Mo Xie's fighting strength would definitely start being affected by the wounds and loss of blood.

Ye Qingzi shook her head and said lightly, “I've never seen Chu Mu's Mo Xie lose to a soul pet within one tier of it with no type disadvantage.

“This fox can have a good fight with our War Court Black Beasts. You should let your War Court Black Beast out some day to develop some fighting relationship with this fox.” Ye Wansheng said.

Dodge, get hurt, repeat. The binding wind spirit again established a realm of wind. This time, the binding wind spirit didn't give Mo Xie any chance to get near. Mo Xie could only run around the entire fight.....

From the battle situation, it seemed that after she lost moonlight, Mo Xie had always been taking hits without activating any attack technique.

However, Mo Xie's silver pupils didn't slacken in the slightest. No matter how many wounds it sustained, no matter how desperate the battle seemed, her pupils were always completely focused and watching Binding Wind Spirit, cold, calculated.

Mo Xie's fighting was the combined force of power, spirituality, and wisdom. This was the same since Mo Xie was a first phase first stage Moonlight Fox. Now that she was eighth phase high stage Royal Flame Nine Tail Inferno Fox, she had, through her mutations, slowly perfected it into a flawless battle technique!

It was also because of this battle technique/quality that caused Mo Xie to be undefeated when faced against similar strength!

Eighth phase high stage middle class monarch Binding Wind Spirit had wind type's power and demon type's nimbleness, but

that was it. It lacked a certain battle intelligence. Even if Chu Mu didn't command Mo Xie at all, through their time together, Mo Xie's ambient learning caused her to still have superior battle intelligence.

Battle intelligence was the state Mo Xie was in right now; no matter if she was in an advantage or disadvantage, she could remain calm and collected.

Binding Wind Spirit's wind type realm was indeed powerful, but it inevitably would leave a weak spot. Especially after Mo Xie's Five Night Inferno Fox Diagram's powerful assault, it couldn't truly stay flawless for too long. This time, Mo Xie just needed Binding Wind Spirit to leave a tiny mistake to let her give the coup de grace and end the fight!

Chu Mu didn't command Mo Xie at all. In reality, Chu Mu already saw a couple flaws in the Binding Wind Spirit's defense, but Chu Mu believed that Mo Xie could discover them too!

Suddenly, Chu Mu smiled.

“Wuwuwuwu!!!!!!”

At the same time, Mo Xie let out a call. In the turbid wind, her silver flame enshrouded body instantly dashed forward, immediately disappearing from her original place.....

“Shuashuashua!!!!!!”

Two dashes of crimson blood seemed to spray out of nowhere in the wind. This was Mo Xie's blood, but compared to the victory of this fight, these wounds were nothing!

Phantom!!

Using a light wound as cost to get through the wind realm, Mo Xie quickly became fine under the technique!

The violent winds assaulted. Mo Xie's freshly created five shadows already suffered three deaths under the binding wind

spirit's assault, but it didn't hit Mo Xie's real body.

Royal Flame Claw!!

Crimson and bright red laced together. Mo Xie's elegant and powerful body passed through countless wind scythes and slashed through the air, connecting with Binding Wind Spirit's body firmly!!

Chapter 408: Soul Cleansing, Memory Wipe

Two phantom blades ripped open a long cold glint, leaving two deep wounds on the Binding Wind Spirit.

Very quickly, cracks started appearing on the binding wind spirit. These cracks were the result of Mo Xie's previous Five Night Inferno Fox Diagram. Now, with the rip and burn from the Royal Flame Claw, the wounds started expanding!

“Qing~~~~~”

Binding Wind Spirit painfully waved in the wind through the entire battlefield, wanting to alleviate Mo Xie's Royal Flame's gnawing.

Chu Mu's objective was to defeat this eighth phase high stage Binding Wind Spirit, but not to kill it. So when attacking, he specially told Mo Xie to lower her royal flame's power slightly, because he knew that once the flames entered the Binding Wind Spirit's body, they would flow along the inner wounds caused previously by Mo Xie's Five Night Inferno Fox Diagram. If the Binding Wind Spirit had poor life force, it would very likely be burnt completely.

“Wuwuwu~~~~~”

Mo Xie no longer chased the Binding Wind Spirit anymore, instead stepping forwards and walking slowly to Chu Mu.

Mo Xie's silver body was splashed full of red blood. This blood was all her own.....

Royal Flame burned brightly on Mo Xie's body. As she walked towards Chu Mu, her body started slowly shrinking in the flames, finally becoming a small nine tail little fox.....

Staying in pitiful appearance, Mo Xie's wounds slowly shrunk along with her body size, but Mo Xie seemed completely unfazed. She lightly leaped onto Chu Mu's shoulder and laid down to use

her tiny tongue to lick her wounds.

The battlefield's dark shadow slowly dissipated, letting through the silver moonlight, shining onto Mo Xie's body.

Bathed in moonlight, Mo Xie's lighter wounds quickly started showing signs of healing up.....

With such a degree of wounds, Mo Xie could heal herself. Since self healing could provide growth for Mo Xie, Chu Mu didn't bring out any medicine for her, only lightly patting Mo Xie on her head and said, "Rest well."

"Wuwuwuw~~~~~" Mo Xie growled affectionately and mischievously swiped Chu Mu's face with her soft tail.

Under the effects of Moon Essence, Mo Xie's strength should be on par with the Binding Wind Spirit. And Mo Xie technically hasn't stopped fighting since first phase first stage. With so much fighting experience, Chu Mu had never thought Mo Xie would fail, even when the moonlight disappeared near the end.

When Chu Mu communicated with Mo Xie, Binding Wind Spirit finally fell in the center of the battlefield, falling over onto the ground without energy left. Its black turbid wind eyes watched Chu Mu and Mo Xie silently.

Chu Mu could see the begrudging emotions within Binding Wind Spirit. It wanted desperately to get back up, but unfortunately Five Night Inferno Fox had completely destroyed its inner body, so it was no longer possible for it to stand upright.

"Now it's up to Chu Mu's luck." Ye Wansheng said.

Eighth rank memory fluid wasn't very powerful. With an eighth phase high stage middle class monarch like Binding Wind Spirit, the success rate was only around thirty percent. If the soul pet trainer's remembrance was higher, or if the Binding Wind Spirit's own mental strength was weak, then the success rate would be slightly higher..... either way, a thirty percent success rate wasn't

optimistic, so it really did come down to Chu Mu's luck.

Chu Mu knew the Binding Wind Spirit no longer had strength to keep fighting. He slowly walked up to the Binding Wind Spirit.

To humans, the Binding Wind Spirit was pretty small. However, after having felt the binding wind spirit's powerful wind type techniques, Chu Mu no longer felt that the Binding Wind Spirit's size was an issue. Instead, he realized that it gave extra mobility and nimbleness to battles, evident from how hard Mo Xie needed to try to win.

“Qin~~Qin~~~~~” Binding Wind Spirit let out a long string of strange sounds, as if releasing its anger.

Chu Mu couldn't understand the language of elemental soul pets, so he could only stare into the Binding Wind Spirit's eyes to decipher its emotions.....

In the end, it was only unwillingness. Defeats were hard to accept for any proud soul pet. However, for some reason, Chu Mu felt that the Binding Wind Spirit's begrudging wasn't only because it lost to Mo Xie.

Chu Mu didn't ponder any further. He immediately started a soul pact incantation and activated the completely healed fourth soul pact to try to capture this Binding Wind Spirit without memory fluid.

Blue soul pact halos slowly formed and floated vividly around the Binding Wind Spirit's head, creating rhythmically dancing runes and symbols constructed by soul pet trainer memories and soul

The soul pact halo started shrinking. The moment the halo disappeared into the soul pet's forehead and imprinted itself into the soul pet's soul, the soul pact was successful.

However, before Chu Mu's fifth remembrance soul pact even started shrinking much, a powerful mental rejection came from Binding Wind Spirit, shattering the soul pact halo and returning a

heavy load of hatred and resentment

“Its emotions are more unstable than normal soul pets. Old Li, should I even continue?” Chu Mu felt this from the Binding Wind Spirit’s rejection.

“Continue, I’ve talked about such things already. It all depends on luck in the end. If you’re lucky it’ll work out. If not, it won’t.” Old Li said.

Chu Mu nodded. In reality, any soul pet beaten would have such emotions. Of course, it may be the pride of a middle class monarch rank that is giving this Binding Wind Spirit greater rejection towards this servitude. However, once the memory fluid washes its soul, such rejection would fall greatly.

Chu Mu pulled out the eighth rank memory fluid. According to Old Li’s usage instructions, he first injected his soul remembrance into the eighth remembrance memory fluid.

Eighth level remembrance fluid was originally a very normal fluid. However, after Chu Mu injected his soul remembrance, it started swirling with vibrant colors, emitting an otherworldly aura.....

“First let it drink half and use your soul remembrance to guide it into the binding wind spirit’s soul to clean its soul.” Old Li said.

Half of the memory fluid was used to wash the soul pets’ souls. The other half was for the soul pet trainer to imprint their own soul onto the soul pet, so this memory fluid process was a two part process.

Chu Mu currently started to first process. This Binding Wind Spirit was already energyless. When Chu Mu pushed half the memory fluid into its mouth, it didn’t resist at all, simply looking far into the distant with its turbid wind eyes, putting on an unresisting manner.

After the memory fluid entered the Binding Wind Spirit’s body,

Chu Mu could clearly feel his own remembrance flowing within the Binding Wind Spirit too.

Very quickly, Chu Mu's remembrance locked onto the binding wind spirit's weary soul. Chu Mu didn't hesitate and slowly started stripping away at the binding wind spirit's soul using the first half of the memory fluid.

When washing off the binding wind spirit's soul, it was equivalent to wiping its memories. So, when Chu Mu washed towards its soul, Chu Mu could clearly feel the binding wind spirit's soul let out a sharp screech!

Wiping of memory!

Initially, the binding wind spirit didn't realize what the fluid did. When it noticed that it was slowly forgetting everything, the binding wind spirit revealed a pained expression and started desperately struggling in its completely exhausted state, attempting to resist the washing of the memory fluid.

Chu Mu silently stood there as his pupils slowly started dilating along with the washing of the binding wind spirit's soul.....

For some reason, Chu Mu felt his soul remembrance return scenes, all of which took place in the wind belt.

Wind storms, wind caves, wind hives, wind belt.....

All sorts of scenes, each of which contained wind type soul pets that Chu Mu had never seen before. These wind soul pets flew proudly in the upper echelons of the skies.

Chu Mu saw scenes where powerful wind type soul pets looked down coldly. He could even feel the belittling and mock in these powerful wind type soul pets' eyes. They were high above and had superior intelligence. They would never treat these lowly, weak beings as even living organisms.

Such a feeling was too familiar to Chu Mu. There was constantly a group of experts further down the road looking at him the same

way.....

“Are these the memories of the Binding Wind Spirit?” Chu Mu was silently shocked, wondering why he could see the binding wind spirit’s memories

“Some soul pet trainers could see the wiped memories of the soul pet when they use memory fluid, while the vast majority can’t. If young master can see these memories, then it means the young master is the type of human that is naturally close to soul pets. Such a soul pet trainer will develop special soul connections with different organisms in the future that push them to be superior to other soul pet trainers. Many old researchers have analyzed these phenomenon and have reached a conclusion that it is a result of the soul pet trainer’s blood inheritance, wisdom, character, and soul’s quality.....” Old Li’s voice floated over.

The memory wiping process was very swift. Chu Mu could only see a bunch of chaotic scenes and so was unable to have a systematic knowledge of the binding wind spirit’s past.

“Young master should be happy, because being one of those soul pet trainers means you are truly lucky. I believe it also has to do with the ideals your father gave you at a young age.....” Old Li said.

After Old Li spoke, Chu Mu finished the memory wiping of the binding wind spirit. Now, Chu Mu only had to retract his soul remembrance from the binding wind spirit and he would be able to strip away all of its memories.

“Good, now retract your soul remembrance, and use your soul remembrance to pour the other half of the memory fluid in and chant the soul pact incantation. I feel that you were pretty thorough with wiping this binding wind spirit’s memories. Its eyes are already very empty and without resistance. This means it has a large chance of signing a soul pact with you.” Old Li continued.

Chapter 409: Psychic Soul Pet Trainer, Chu Mu

“Qin!!!!!!!!!!”

“Qin!!!!!!!!!!”

Suddenly, just as Chu Mu was about to complete wipe the memories of the Binding Wind Spirit with his soul remembrance, the Binding Wind Spirit let out a string of sorrowful cries!

The cries were incomparably mournful and they reverberated around the entire battlefield, causing hearts to shake as they heard this sorrowful cry!

Within this voice, it was possible to hear the tangles of some intense emotion. This emotion could not be understood by anyone, yet it was so heart wrenching!

Chu Mu was stunned by the Binding Wind Spirit’s cry, and even the four people in the audience were now showing flabbergasted expressions. They all stared with expressions of curiosity and shock at the Binding Wind Spirit.

“That’s strange, its memories should have been wiped by you. How does it still have such an intense emotion wave? If this really is the case, I’m afraid that the success rate of the next step has become rather low.” Old Li’s voice rang out.

Chu Mu stared in shock at the Binding Wind Spirit only letting out pained cries. For a moment, he didn’t know what to do next.

“It could be that this negative reaction appears everytime a soul pet’s memory is wiped. I imagine that no soul pet would want his memory to be wiped. Since its memory has already been wiped, then continue attempting the next step. If you don’t succeed, then there’s nothing you can do.” said Old Li.

Old Li’s words suddenly stirred something within Chu Mu’s

heart.

“It’s memories have already been wiped?” Chu Mu asked Old Li.

“Yes, they’ve already been wiped. It let out a shout like this probably out of some subconscious reflex from its original memories.” said Old Li.

“Subconsciousness?” Chu Mu muttered.

“Why don’t you give it a try. Even if the success rate isn’t high, it’s still better than not succeeding.” Old Li said to Chu Mu.

If the Binding Wind Spirit hadn’t let out this palpitating shout, Chu Mu definitely would not have shown any hesitation.

Now, however, Chu Mu was hesitating.

Chu Mu knew that in order to become strong, being irresolute wasn’t very beneficial much of the time; for instance back when Mo Xie signed a soul pact with him, he had also carried a bit of unwillingness. However, ultimately, even after the soul pact was undone, Mo Xie still did not leave him...

On the contrary, the Binding Wind Spirit’s plaintive cries were like a bell ringing in his soul, causing Chu Mu’s soul to faintly quiver. At the same time, it caused Chu Mu to think of words that had always been his maxim: “Soul pets all have lives and souls. They are not humanity’s slaves. No matter how strong or weak, their dignity and choice always deserve the utmost respect!”

This was what Chu Mu had told Qin Menger when capturing Mo Yes and had been influenced by his father: to become a powerful soul pet trainer while also simultaneously becoming a soul pet trainer with a soul!

Chu Mu even remembered that Chu Tianmang had once said that becoming a powerful soul pet trainer truthfully wasn’t very hard. Instead, the hardest thing was becoming a soul pet trainer with a soul, because soul pet trainers without a soul could not sign a soul pact with powerful soul pets that actually possessed a soul!

In the short period of time preceding this moment, in order to surpass his own limits, Chu Mu had focused solely on how to increase his own strength, and had inadvertently forgotten the original reason why he had become a soul pet trainer.

In reality, after being invigorated and inspired by countless experts, it was very easy for each soul pet trainer to lose his own innate character. It was also very easy for a each soul pet trainer to walk down the wrong path after suffering in the oppression of countless great mountains.

For example, Soul Alliance's memory fluid could quickly raise one's strength, and if after the soul pet's memory was erased there would be no intense side effects, then Chu Mu wouldn't refuse to use the object; after all, there were many times when one needed other methods.

However, this Binding Wind Spirit had reacted with such an intense pained call even after its memory had been wiped. Such a reaction could only manifest when some duty and conviction was buried within the depths of its soul for a long period of time. Therefore, even under these circumstances, it was still unwilling to forget, thus making it a Binding Wind Spirit that possessed its own true soul!

It would be impossible for such a soul pet to have its memory completely wiped, even with medicines more powerful than the ninth level memory fluid, and equally impossible for it to sign a soul pact with a human. This was because even as this Binding Wind Spirit's memory was being wiped, at the very depths of its soul, there would still definitely exist a deeply rooted conviction!

Chu Mu stubbornly pursued an outcome where humans and soul pets could truly link their souls. A Binding Wind Spirit harboring ill will in its heart, even if it was stronger, was not something that Chu Mu truly wanted.

“Young Master? Why aren't you continuing? When a soul pet's

memory is wiped, there's always a chance that some strange side effect will appear. There's no need to pay it any heed." said Old Li.

Chu Mu stood still, his gaze fixated on the incomparably weak Binding Wind Spirit lying on the ground.

The Binding Wind Spirit's eyes were already empty; this was an effect of the memory fluid washing away its soul. Nonetheless, when his heart stirred, Chu Mu faintly felt that this Binding Wind Spirit's empty pupils seemed to be imploring...

It was imploring Chu Mu!

At the moment, Chu Mu felt the sliver of a link between his soul and this soul pet's. Moreover, this incomparably haughty monarch, that would rather die than submit to a human, was wearing an imploring expression... it was imploring Chu Mu to return its memory to it!

Every soul pet had its own dignity. Chu Mu truly found it very difficult to imagine that this Binding Wind Spirit had completely placed its dignity down in front of him, and in a situation where its memory was nearing blankness, use an imploring expression in hopes that he would return its memory to it!!

The expression, the imploring and the spirit once more caused Chu Mu's heart to quiver!

What on earth was it that prevented this Binding Wind Spirit from letting go of the memories he had just seen earlier; further, what painful story was hidden within those memories?!

"Chu Mu, what's the matter? Why did you suddenly stop?" Ye Wansheng thought that some error had occurred when Chu Mu was using the memory fluid.

Ye Wansheng, Chu Xing and Chu Ning believed that the Binding Wind Spirit was merely letting out lamenting cries. They couldn't feel its emotions and moreover couldn't sense the imploring expression in its blank eyes.

Ye Qingzi, off to the side, was using her smart and farsighted eyes to look into Chu Mu's eyes and see what he was truly thinking...

What Ye Qingzi saw in Chu Mu was the heart of a ball of scorching hot flames covered by frozen ice. He wasn't someone easily be affected by any thing or person. Yet, at the same time, while he repelled people a thousand miles away from him, the moment someone or something touched the depths of his heart, one would be able to profoundly feel the sincerity and fervence of this ball of flame.

"I think this is a special Binding Wind Spirit..." Ye Qingzi gave her own hypothesis.

"Why can't we feel it?" Ye Wansheng stared at this weak Binding Wind Spirit and spoke in a baffled tone.

"I once saw something in teacher's books that spoke about people who were able to link their souls with soul pets. These people were able to use their soul pets so well precisely because they truly understood the hearts and souls of soul pets..." said Ye Qingzi slowly.

"Could it be that Chu Mu is this type of person? I can't see it? Wooden, cold and evil on the inside. Shouldn't the people that can appreciate the souls of soul pets be those kind, pure and beautiful young ladies?" joked Ye Wansheng.

Ye Qingzi rolled her eyebrows and explained: "I think that Chu Mu should be this type of soul pet trainer. Back when Chu Mu and I walked past Western Kingdom's easternmost Heaven Boundary Monument, Chu Mu saw Heaven Boundary Monument's illusion and obtained the most mysterious Soul Fluid - Monument Tears, that others cannot obtain even after scheming and calculating.

I originally had thought that Chu Mu should have some special ability to be able to communicate with a soul pet's soul, and thus the Heaven Boundary Monument's ancient soul chose Chu Mu, thereby allowing him to enter the Monument's world. Afterwords,

it gifted him the Monument Tears....”

“This sort of person is even able to obtain Monument Tears? There’s no fairness at all. If I had known he had this precious treasure, why did I give him my memory fluid? What a waste!!!!” Ye Wansheng bitterly laughed.

Chu Xing and Chu Ning didn’t know anything about psychic soul pet trainers or Monument Tears and could only stare at them.

“Perhaps it’s not because we don’t possess this ability but instead because Chu Mu rooted some philosophy that truly has the approval of soul pets into his own heart. Soul Pets all have their own soul perception, and when they detect that Chu Mu’s philosophy is one that actually respects them, they naturally will communicate with him.” analyzed Ye Qingzi.

Chu Mu wasn’t aware of any of the things Ye Qingzi had mentioned. Instead, he had merely continuously walked forward down his own path.

Chu Mu felt that there was no longer a need to continue the next step. On the one hand, forcibly signing a soul pet had a high chance of leading to suicide and on the other hand, Chu Mu felt that if he were to use this method of trampling over a soul pet’s dignity and soul just to obtain the soul pet, he would be contravening his founding tenet of becoming a soul pet trainer.

Moreover, even if he were to obtain this powerful Binding Wind Spirit and greatly increase his strength in a short period of time, ultimately the lack of connection, coordination and the soul pet’s apathy and blankness would become an extremely great hindrance. This was extremely unbeneficial to both Chu Mu and the Binding Wind Spirit.

Therefore, Chu Mu gave up.

He could relinquish the Battle of the Realm’s second grade ultimate honor, but he absolutely could not sign a soul pact with a

soul pet which heart was restrained and was incapable of truly linking its soul with him!

“How do I return its memories to it?” Chu Mu asked Old Li.

“Return it to it? Young master, could it be you don’t plan on continuing? You’ve wasted half a bottle of memory fluid and although the success rate isn’t very high, you may as well try.” Old Li said astonishedly.

Chu Mu shook his head. Since he had already come to a decision, he wouldn’t change it.

“Young master...” Old Li still wanted to convince Chu Mu.

“Just tell me how to return its memories to it.” Chu Mu interrupted Old Li’s words.

Old Li opened his mouth and was about to say something; ultimately, however, he helplessly shook his head and said: “Young master, your actions are extremely like someone else’s.”

“Is it my father? I’m not walking down his path. He himself admitted that he didn’t truly hold onto his own heart. He was unable to do it, but I feel like I can do it.” said Chu Mu.

“No, this person has been dead for a while...whatever... since young master wishes to return its memories to it, then pour your soul remembrance into the other half of the memory fluid. I said before that the process of capturing the soul pet entailed washing the soul pet’s soul memories, before imprinting the soul pet trainer’s soul memory on top. Right now, young master only has to make sure your soul remembrance doesn’t stop and the Binding Wind Spirit’s memory fragments left in your soul remembrance won’t disappear. Young master then needs to pour the soul remembrance containing the fragmented memories into the other half of the memory fluid and then wash the Binding Wind Spirit with it. It’s essentially the equivalent of imprinting its memories back onto its soul!”

Chapter 410: Binding Wind Holy Region, Embarking on a New Training Expedition

Chu Mu nodded his head. He maintained his soul remembrance link, and slowly poured the soul remembrance still containing the Binding Wind Spirit's soul memory into the other half of the memory fluid. He then had the Binding Wind Spirit drink the other half of the memory fluid.

The Binding Wind Spirit could feel, through Chu Mu's spirit link, that Chu Mu was returning its soul to it, and it frantically drank the other half of the memory fluid. It then, from Chu Mu's soul remembrance, began to wash itself with its own soul.

The memory imprint wasn't very different than the soul pact signing; the only difference was that Chu Mu didn't chant the soul pact incantation, and forcibly implant his own soul mark on the Binding Wind Spirit's soul.

"Young master, the memory fluid has destructive effects on the soul. The Binding Wind Spirit's memory has already been returned to it, but its memories will still be slightly fragmented. This can only be fixed on its own slow reminiscing of the past." said Old Li.

"Even after its memory was wiped, it still firmly held onto the task it had to do. I believe that once it regains its fragments of memories, it will naturally remember it." said Chu Mu.

Once he finished, Chu Mu recalled his own soul remembrance.

For some reason, when he recalled his soul remembrance, Chu Mu faintly felt that his soul maintained a slight link with the Binding Wind Spirit, which wasn't as powerful as the soul pact link...

Chu Mu felt that the Binding Wind Spirit's soul, after being washed twice, had undergone some change. This change seemed to be an evolution of the soul, yet it still seemed to lack something.

“Qin”

The Binding Wind Spirit let out a soft cry, and a bit of lustre and movement gradually returned to its two blank eyes.

Chu Mu slowly walked to the side and picked up the soul capture ring. He then returned to the Binding Wind Spirit and said: “Come back in. I will still go back to the Binding Wind Holy Region and will release you there. You can go do what you need to do.”

“Qin” the Binding Wind Spirit nodded its head.

This time, without Chu Mu chanting an incantation, the Binding Wind Spirit hobbled a few steps forward towards the soul capture ring’s space...

A deep starry lustre flashed, and the Binding Wind Spirit’s tiny and fragile body gradually disappeared from the battlefield. Chu Mu extended his soul remembrance into the soul capture space and sent the Binding Wind Spirit an eighth level healing medicine for it to take.

Once the Binding Wind Spirit took the healing medicine, it curled up at the edge of the empty soul capture space, gradually recovering its soul. However, its pupils that were still slightly visibly spiritless circulated with some special lustre; only, this lustre was never able to strongly take root.

Chu Mu looked at the mentally exhausted Binding Wind Spirit and let out a soft sigh. He didn’t say anything else and wore the soul capture ring on his hand.

“Young master, do you truly feel like this philosophy has any real meaning? A true powerful soul pet trainer has many situations where he or she must use any method possible. There was once a powerful soul pet trainer that completely disappeared from this world due to the restraints of this philosophy.” Old Li spoke in a low tone to Chu Mu.

“I don’t know. I will only do what I feel is correct.” Chu Mu was

also regretful about not capturing an eighth phase high stage middle class monarch. Only, a soul pet that had lost its soul had also, in Chu Mu's opinion, lost its conviction to fight. Thus, it would merely become a puppet which he could control instead of his soul pet.

“Ai....” Old Li let out a sigh and said, “when young master's strength reaches that level and if you still maintain that philosophy, I'll tell you about the origins of Prison Island's God.”

“Prison Island's God...” muttered Chu Mu.

Chu Mu still remembered the feeling when Prison Island's God had flown past him back then. It was an intense internal shock as if he was facing the strongest creature from another world. It was limitlessly mysterious and also gave people a feeling of unlimited strength.

When Prison Island's God had flown not even ten meters above his head, Chu Mu didn't even have the ability to raise his head in reverence. At that time, Chu Mu had had a profound understanding that this ten centimeters was about as high as the nine layers of heaven.

Over these past few years, Chu Mu had continuously grown and gotten stronger. He himself, nonetheless, didn't know how negligible of a difference the gap between Prison Island's God and himself had shortened. Ultimately, Chu Mu would continuously climb upwards...

.....

“He still did not succeed in the end. Psychic soul pet trainers should, at most, be able to raise the probability by a bit...” Ye Wansheng walked down from the audience.

After walking down, Ye Wansheng told Chu Mu goodbye and left by himself. He presumably needed to also continue striving hard for the sake of his own soul pets.

Chu Xing and Chu Ning were originally going to comfort Chu Mu, but when they saw that Chu Mu was standing still by himself at the center of the battlefield, thinking, they hesitated a while before ultimately deciding not to walk over. They immediately proceeded to follow Ye Wansheng out of the battlefield.

Ye Qingzi, however, did not leave. She sat in silence at her seat and watched Chu Mu from behind. In her heart, she was thinking of something...

.....

Some period of time had passed before Chu Mu gradually came back from his contemplations. He turned around, and stared at Ye Qingzi silently waiting for him.

Ye Qingzi felt Chu Mu's stare and her beautiful eyes flashed with a bewitching lustre. A smile blossomed on her face as she said: "In these next few days I'll concoct a few ice type spirit items that could possibly help lower your soul temperature. However, since they are eighth level ice type spirit items, they need a bit of time before they can fully be concocted.

"You waited here for me this long just to tell me this?" Chu Mu walked over next to Ye Qingzi.

"Mhm." Ye Qingzi nodded her head.

"Nothing else?" Chu Mu spoke with a slightly flirtatious tone.

Ye Qingzi quickly felt the change in Chu Mu's eyes. If it was someone else, she would always be able to calmly face such a flirtatious and ardent gaze; however, Chu Mu's gaze made her feel a bit uncomfortable. This didn't manifest from his tone, but rather because there was something strange in her heart causing mischief. This in turn caused a rosy pink to indescribably appear on her beautiful and fair cheeks.

"I... I should finish concocting before telling you." Ye Qingzi softly muttered. She could have told him about the medicine things

beforehand, as there was really no need to specially wait around here. She clearly just wanted to talk to him...

Chu Mu looked at the rare expression the normally unperturbed Ye Qingzi wore and he cracked a smile. He sat down rather close to Ye Qingzi and told her about the past year after he had left Li City...

.....

Ye Qingzi already knew that Chu Mu had shocked the world in Li City with his world stunning half devil. However, Chu Mu knew that Ye Qingzi would help him keep this secret, so he didn't need to specially justify himself to her.

When it came to the matter of Chu Mu's half devil being extremely harmful to his soul, Ye Qingzi had been extremely worried about this over the past year. After all, prior to that, Chu Mu had always required her to concoct an ice type spirit item to lower his soul temperature.

Therefore, after entering Soul Palace, Ye Qingzi, aside from healing Ye Wansheng, used her time to concoct ice type spirit items that could lower the temperature of Chu Mu's soul.

Having undergone a year of training, Ye Qingzi could now concoct eighth level spirit items.

Ye Qingzi's specialized concoction effects were more effective than purchasing from outside since while concocting, Ye Qingzi could focus solely on Chu Mu's physical constitution, soul pets and souls. She would thus be able to concoct an ice type spirit item that was 100% beneficial to Chu Mu.

As time progressed, Ye Qingzi also began to take up the duties of being Chu Mu's full time doctor. She further formulated a few prescription programs for him, for instance using two ice type spirit items twice a month, taking a bit of time everyday while silently cultivating to absorb eighth level ice type soul crystal

energy to nurse his soul, taking an ice cold bath right before bed to remove the remaining devil flame aura from his body...

If he did not stifle the half devil problem, Chu Mu felt that he would have lost his mind even before the Battle Under the Realm arrived.

Since the opening of the Binding Wind Holy Region had been delayed, further coupled with Ye Qingzi giving extreme warning of the seriousness of Chu Mu's soul, Ye Qingzi managed to convince Chu Mu to rest for a month. In this month, Chu Mu had to do as Ye Qingzi said.

Therefore, in the ensuing period of time, Chu Mu entered a state of complete rest where he focused on mainly on raising the Ice Air Fairy's strength.

.....

One month passed very quickly.

Ye Qingzi's nursing had very clear effects, and Chu Mu could even feel that his body felt cooler. His soul had also strengthened to a certain extent and was even closer to the sixth remembrance spirit master level.

As for the Ice Air Fairy, since it had just undergone spirit item phase and stage strengthening not to long ago, although Chu Mu had used two eighth level spirit items and had also used ice to nurture his own body, its phase and stage merely rose to the eighth phase fifth stage.

In reality, the Ice Air Fairy was greatly strengthened in this one month. What it presently lacked was fights and the moment it was placed in continuous fights, its phase and stage would definitely rapidly grow.

.....

One month later, Binding Wind Holy Region finally opened its mysterious entrance.

Upon opening, the holy guards immediately released the young Binding Wind Spirit Chu Mu had captured earlier into the wind hole belt. Chu Mu would only have to go there to find it.

Chu Mu could release the eighth phase high stage Binding Wind Spirit, but he had to try and capture the young Binding Wind Spirit. After all, the Binding Wind Spirit was a wind type soul pet that he yearned for.

“Chu Chen, seventh rank title. Take out the spatial ring and soul capture rings on you.” said the holy guard.

“This soul capture ring contains an eighth phase high stage Binding Wind Spirit. Can I release it?” Chu Mu said as he pointed at the soul capture ring.

The two holy guards displayed curious expressions. Releasing soul pets in the Binding Wind Holy Region was normally a task for them; nonetheless, taking a ring containing an eighth phase high stage Binding Wind Spirit into the Holy Region wasn't prohibited by the rules.

“You can take the soul capture ring in. After you release it, you can put the soul pet you want into it. When you leave, let us examine it to ensure only one soul pet is contained inside and it will be ok.” at this moment, Holy Guard Chief Zhuo Nong walked up to Chu Mu, and spoke in an ordinary tone.

Chu Mu nodded his head. He knew that Holy Guard Chief Zhuo Nong was being accommodating to him and after saying a word of thanks, brought the soul capture ring containing the eighth phase high stage Binding Wind Spirit into the Binding Wind Holy Region.

This time, Chu Mu came into the Binding Wind Holy Region not only to capture the young Binding Wind Spirit, but also to embark on a new training expedition - an extremely lengthy training expedition!

Chapter 411: Cooperate with the Binding Wind Spirit

Windless region, still as quiet as an untainted paradise, silently sitting in the corner of the world protected by the strongest of wind belts.....

Stepping once again into the windless region, Chu Mu's feeling was vastly different from the first time. The first time, he came in with the simple mentality of an observer. This time, he had to stay in this area for a long period of time to train his soul pets further.

When entering the Binding Wind Sacred Region, Sacred Guard Leader briefed Chu Mu, saying that because of the powerful wind type soul pets of wind belt proliferating, even after the sacred guards have cleaned through once, the danger levels were still much higher than usual. Many eighth level title soul pet trainers probably couldn't safely catch soul pets in the Binding Wind Sacred Region.

Because the Binding Wind Sacred Region had already unlocked their zero-killing command, it meant Chu Mu could kill within Binding Wind Sacred Palace and gain bounties.

The reinstating and unlocking of the zero-killing command was a form of control that the soul palace imposed on the Sacred Region. Binding Wind Sacred region was a world. If the world became too strong, soul palace members wouldn't be able to receive any benefits from it.

The reason the Binding Wind Sacred Region's opening was delayed was also because of the overpopulation of powerful soul pets within the wind belt. Soul pet trainers almost couldn't even step in. After a long month of sacred guards' exterminating, it barely returned to its previous state.

The Binding Wind Sacred Region was boundless, so when the

sacred guards cleared out the region, they would inevitably miss some spots. The remaining soul pets were then given to the soul palace members to clean up.

Chu Mu previously wanted to just capture a young binding wind spirit before heading towards eighth bewildering world to train. After all, there weren't that many rules and restrictions in bewildering worlds. However, once he learned that the zero-killing rule was revoked, Chu Mu decisively changed his training spot to Binding Wind Spirit; no bewildering world's resources could be more plentiful than soul palace's sacred regions.

Chu Mu's following mission was also very heavy.

First, Chu Mu had to make Mo Xie's fighting strength middle class monarch rank, as well as raise her to ninth phase!

Mo Xie should be pretty close to middle class monarch rank already. Under normal circumstances, if Chu Mu bought an item worth 100 million, Mo Xie's fighting strength should be able to reach middle class monarch rank.

To go from eighth phase high stage to ninth phase, they probably need at least 200 million.

All together, to raise Mo Xie to ninth phase middle class monarch, Chu Mu had to prepare 300 million!

Secondly, Chu Mu had to fill in Zhan Ye's equipment.

Full form offensive soul equipment needed 100 million. After wearing this soul equipment, Zhan Ye's fighting rank would reach middle class monarch rank. If Zhan Ye completely utilized its Broken Limb Rebirth and Brave Stinging Heart, Zhan at full form could be even scarier than Mo Xie with Moonlight Essence.

Following that, Chu Mu had to raise Night Thunder Dream Beast's fighting strength to low class monarch. Night Thunder Dream Beast was also a soul pet Chu Mu very wanted to raise to ninth phase, so Chu Mu had to prepare a soul item worth over 200

million to raise its phase to ninth phase.

This way, he would need 250 million.

Adding on the purchase of ice type soul items, Chu Mu would probably have to spend an additional 200 million. Other than strengthening himself, this 200 million could also be used on the ice type fairy. Chu Mu felt that, after the two hundred million was used, Ice Air Fairy may even reach ninth phase!

At the end, Ghost King and Devil Tree Battle Soldier both didn't need big upgrades yet, so Chu Mu just needed to raise them to eighth phase ninth stage.

Without soul items to help, the journey from eighth phase ninth stage to ninth phase still needed a lengthy amount of time. Chu Mu specially spent an entire night to organize his next goals: Bring Mo Xie to ninth phase - middle class monarch rank, bring Night Thunder Dream Beast to ninth phase low class monarch rank, while raising all his other soul pets to eighth phase high stage low class monarchs.

Such strength was barely enough to make him even with Ting Lan from before, but Chu Mu was confident that Ting Lan had definitely gotten even stronger in the meantime, so whether he stood out in second tier was completely based off whether he could beat all of second tier himself.

Of course, to reach these levels, Chu Mu had to earn a total of 850 million. To him, this was a huge challenge. Even Chu Mu didn't know how he would earn such a massive sum of money.

At the wind belt, he summoned Night Thunder Dream Beast. Remembering where he went with Ting Lan beforehand, he slowly approached the belt.

When Chu Mu entered Binding Wind Sacred Region, the sacred guards had reminded Chu Mu that only roaming in the wind belt region was sufficient. Strong wind belts could possibly have a large

group of vicious wind type soul pets, rendering it more dangerous than even some ninth level bewildering worlds. If Chu Mu stumbled in, there would almost be no chance of survival.

Chu Mu didn't have any plans to enter either, since his main mission was to catch the young Binding Wind Spirit.

With his memory, Chu Mu started traversing the wind belt.

Just as Sacred Guard said, the wind belt's soul pet appearance rate was much higher. Chu Mu hadn't suffered this much last time he came with Ting Lan and Li heng.

"This region has clear marks of a battle. That tenth phase wind type soul pet was probably exterminated?" Chu Mu slowly neared the wind pit and pondered.

Near the wind pit were many more wind pits now, presumably all caused by a tenth rank wind type technique.....

"Young master, don't worry. Wind belt rarely has such creatures, or else soul palace members would never be able to get soul pets." Old Li said.

Chu Mu nodded and patted his hand on Night Thunder Dream Beast to let its demon type senses loose to look for the young binding wind spirit.

"Qin~~~~Qing~~~~~"

Feeling that Chu Mu had returned to the wind belt already, the eighth phase high stage Binding Wind Spirit let out an excited string of calls, wishing for Chu Mu to let it loose.

If the eighth phase high stage Binding Wind Spirit was let loose, Chu Mu couldn't guarantee that it would mess with his capturing of the young binding wind spirit, so Chu Mu let it stay put for now.

"Qin~~~~Qin~~~~"

Binding Wind Spirit constantly sent sounds into Chu Mu's mental world to tell him to let it out.

“Ning, ask if it has any relationship with the young binding wind spirit.” Chu Mu said.

“Ling~~~~~” Ice Air Fairy was an elemental world fairy species soul pet, so to a certain degree they could communicate. Very quickly, ice air fairy used its language to communicate with the eighth phase high stage binding wind spirit.

In the process, the ice air fairy also constantly relayed the fragmented information it learned from the binding wind spirit to Chu Mu, acting somewhat as a translator.

“It won’t stop us from looking for the young binding wind spirit?” Chu Mu asked.

“Ling~~~~” Ice Air Fairy said with certainty.

Binding Wind Spirit was like humans. If a young binding wind spirit was rid of all its defenses and willingly signed with a human, other binding wind spirits couldn’t stop it.

Since Chu Mu respected the binding wind spirit’s decision, the binding wind spirit also had to honor Chu Mu’s choice as well as its fellow species’ choice. This was something the eighth phase high stage binding wind spirit made clear.

“Then come out.” Chu Mu believed the binding wind spirit wouldn’t do something as meaningless as lie, so he chanted an incantation and let the binding windspirit out of the soul capture space.

“Qin~~~~~”

The binding wind spirit’s tiny body slowly appeared, and a indiscernible wind power wreathed around it, completing a protection for this wind’s spoiled child, stopping anyone from nearing the Binding Wind Spirit.

Being back on its own territory, the binding wind spirit was clearly very excited. In this belt, the binding wind spirit’s strength could raise another level, reaching ninth phase low stage middle

class monarch. Under this situation, capturing it again would indeed be difficult.

The binding wind spirit didn't trouble Chu Mu, instead flying around Chu Mu for a couple of rounds. After enjoying the wind, it lightly landed on Night Thunder Dream beast's head and waved its arms as it let out a string of chime like sounds, as if telling Chu Mu something.

“You can help me find the young binding wind spirit?” Chu Mu asked tentatively.

“Qin~~~~Qin~~~~~” binding wind spirit let out another string.

“Don't worry, even if its adamant, I won't kill it. I would at most capture it and sell it.” Chu Mu said.

“Qin!! Qin!!!” binding Wind spirit understood chu Mu's words and started calling out angrily.

“Ning, explain equivalent exchange to it. Unless it can help us find something equivalent to a middle class monarch rank soul pet, even if I can't sign with the young binding wind spirit, im definitely going to go sell it. A binding wind spirit's lowest price was 500 million already within soul palace.

Ning quickly became his translator and, without wondering whether the binding wind spirit could understand, it conveyed Chu Mu's thoughts over.

“Qin~~~~~Qin~~~~~” binding wind spirit replied very quickly.

“You know where there are young monarch rank soul pets and wind type soul items? Do you need help?” “Qin~ Qing~~~~~” binding Wind Spirit happily nodded.

“I can help you, but I need a huge amount of wealth, If you say that I can have such a reward after helping you, then I won't mind working with you.”

Chu Mu didn't have a clear goal at the wind belt either. Since the

eighth phase high stage binding wind spirit was betting its soul that there was something good, Chu Mu thought that it didn't hurt to try.

Chapter 412: Ancient Wind Path, Wind Tribe

Binding Wind Spirit was in front leading the way, while Chu Mu rode his Night Thunder Dream Beast tightly behind.

Binding Wind Spirit knew that Chu Mu would have to withstand a certain amount of wind damage, so in the process of leading, Binding Wind Spirit used its unique detection of wind to find the weakest points in between wind gusts to travel through. With this optimized route, Chu Mu would naturally suffer less from wind assaults.

“So its possible to find weak routes within wind belt. This way, I can have less obstructions.” Chu Mu silently noted this down in his mind.

If Chu Mu knew this method beforehand, his soul pets wouldn't have lost so much of their fighting strength in the Ancient Wasteland before.

The path the Binding Wind Spirit was taking Chu Mu was a very special path. This path was right against the ground and constantly in wind belt, but for some reason Chu Mu felt the surroundings becoming strange, as if he walked into a new wind realm already. It was like a hidden tunnel in the turbid wind, one which lead to even mysterious wind land.....

Chu Mu's feelings weren't wrong, because when Chu Mu slowly entered further into this region of different wind conditions, Old Li gave Chu Mu a very surprising explanation.

“Young master, this is the legendary Wind Path. In the many past years, some soul pet trainers with amazing experiences have once described that they accidentally walked into the Wind path, and suddenly stopped feeling the wind's resistance and repulsion. It was like an open walkway within water that could lead you to an

unknown region. However, because the soul pet trainers didn't know the exact path and route of the Wind path, they often only followed it for a tiny segment before falling back out of the wind path.....” Old Li said.

“If so, then as long as you have a wind type soul pet, then wouldn't you always be able to be on the wind path?” Chu Mu said.

“Impossible. Wind path is a legend that guides soul pets who roam outside alone. It allows them to find the way home through chaotic wind belts. Usually, only mature soul pets who leave to roam would know how to walk the wind path. Yet, these mature soul pets almost never sign soul pacts with humans, and are even less willing to bring humans towards their homes through the path. As for the soul alliance members who use memory fluid, the soul pets' memories are wiped, so they wouldn't know the path either.” Old Li said.

“So you're saying, this binding wind spirit is bringing me to its wind home?” Chu Mu asked.

“If I'm not mistaken. This Binding Wind Sacred Region should have many wind species tribes. This binding wind spirit should be part of a tribe, of which a tenth phase binding wind spirit is lead. It probably contains many binding wind spirit families that form the core of this tribe. Also, these families would each control many other loyal wind type soul pet species as their guardians, creating a complete wind type soul pet hierarchy.”

“Then the young binding wind spirit should belong in the same tribe, but how did it escape into the wind belt?” Old Li wondered.

After commander rank soul pets matured, they all had their own territory. Since the binding wind spirits survived in tribes, then their monarch rank tribes' territory must be massive.

In the past, Chu Mu was always extremely scared of monarch rank territories in his trainings in bewildering worlds, because they often had mature monarch rank soul pets in them, making it

extremely dangerous for him to go in at his current strength.

In addition, many monarch rank habitats were very hidden. They were either very heavily guarded or hard to find. Very few soul pet trainers could enter monarch rank homes.

Thinking about the fact that he was walking along a wind path towards a middle class monarch rank tribe that has never been seen by humans, Chu Mu's heart welled with a strange anticipation and excitement!

Chu Mu's soul and the binding wind spirit were still connected mentally somewhat, so Chu Mu wasn't worried he was being led into a trap. Holding his curiosity and excitement, he slowly realized that he had unknowingly entered the strong wind belt.

The wind path had exclusivity. It couldn't possibly have any other soul pet other than those of the binding wind spirit tribe. Even if they could enter, they would be strangely expelled out of the path due to the complexity of the wind.

So, along the way, Chu Mu didn't meet a single other soul pet, only with the memories left in his mind by the binding wind spirit did he vaguely feel that he was nearing the binding wind spirit tribe.

“Qin~~~~~”

Suddenly, binding wind spirit left the ground, nimbly riding the wind along a certain route towards the skies.

“Night, follow it.”

The Night Thunder Dream Beast leaped into the air and started stepping in this turbid wind environment. When the ancient wind path started extending into the skies, Chu Mu slowly realized that the binding wind spirit's tribe was most likely in an air territory protected by some special wind force.

Mature binding wind spirits' speed slowly accelerated. From their soul connection, Chu Mu felt an excitement and urgency

from it, so presumably they were almost at the tribe.

As they neared the wind tribe, some memories started floating into existence in Chu Mu's mind.....

A deep blue and clean sky with countless black wind whirls silently spread out, painting some unknown pattern.

With Chu Mu's normal judgement, these were simply dark swirls in a blue sky. At most, he would find them novel.

However, when he analyzed along with binding wind spirit's emotions, these black swirls were like a bunch of houses dotted through a peaceful land, creating an aloof village.

Black swirls all housed multiple wind type soul pets of the same species. These young wind type little organisms would all float up into the skies and happily leap around these villages. Other, half mature wind type soul pets would also show off their wind type techniques in skirmishes.

Far, far away, mature tenth phase hurricane fairies manned the edges of the entire village like watchmen, guarding the perimeters sternly and stopping any foreign species from entering.

From a human's perspective, all of this was just a group of wind type soul pets wandering aimlessly in their territory, but with the newfound memories in Chu Mu's mind, all of this became lively, as if a peaceful village that humans lived in.

At this moment, Chu Mu truly understood the excitement and urgency within binding wind spirit's heart. It was completely a feeling of returning home, not any different from a human's experience, except only displayed in a different way.

Perhaps all life was like this, except the differences in living methods between species caused a misunderstanding.....

Chu Mu was slowly putting himself in the shoes of the binding wind spirit. This was why even after its memory was wiped, the binding wind spirit wasn't willing to forget about this home, the

place it was born and grew up in.....

“Qin~~~~~Qin~~~~~”

The binding wind spirit's calls became happier, presumably remembering the same scenes Chu Mu was experiencing right now.

Thinking back to the curled up posture the binding wind spirit was in when captured, and now watching the binding wind spirit flying around happily in the skies, reinvigorated, Chu Mu couldn't help but smile. It seems that not taking its memories away was correct. If the binding wind spirit lost its memories, even if its heart remembered the wind tribe, it would never be able to follow the complicated ancient wind path back there.

“Young master, binding wind spirit really is bringing you to its wind tribe. Maybe its tribe is suffering attacks from an outer force, and needs the help of soul pet trainers to repel them. These intruders may very likely also be the overpopulating soul pets that have been causing the binding wind sacred region to be unruly. These soul pet tribes are always very generous, so if this works, it'll help solve your huge finances issue!” Old Li said excitedly to Chu Mu.

No matter how much soul pet trainers killed or found treasures in bewildering worlds, it couldn't compare to having an alliance with this bewildering world's ruler. Such soul pet trainers could easily obtain insane benefits as well as gain their help in times of danger. This may be the single greatest gift of spiritual soul pet trainers!

“Hopefully these intruders aren't too powerful, or else I won't be able to do anything.” Chu Mu said.

In reality, even Chu Mu didn't think that he would be able to enter the binding wind spirit's world under the identity of an ally.....

“Qin~~~~~Qin~~~~~”

The binding wind spirit suddenly sped up and its nimble body disappeared into the clouds in a puff.

Chu Mu knew the ancient wind tunnel was at an end, so he immediately told his Night Thunder Dream Beast to speed up too and go towards the center of the higher turbid winds.。

Chu Mu’s eyes were covered in murkiness, but this feeling was very short-lived.

A dazzling light shone through! Chu Mu instinctively shaded his eyes from the blinding light.

When he put his arm back down, Chu Mu felt everything suddenly clear up. In front of Chu Mu was a completely pristine sky, radiant with the most alluring sapphire color.

This scene coincided perfectly with the memories Chu Mu had. It was an air territory in the skies completely independent of the wind belt.

Chu Mu began to look around because he knew that under the blue skies there had to be many black swirls, the swirls which were actually the warm homes of many binding wind spirits and other soul pets.....

But, what surprised Chu Mu was, under this azure sky, Chu Mu didn’t see a single black wind nest.

The entire blue sky territory felt empty, as if a tribe without structures, seeming strangely desolate.

In fact, no matter how hard Chu Mu looked, he couldn’t find a single wind organism that should belonged in this tribe. Even those little organisms that danced happily in Chu Mu’s memories were nowhere to be seen.....

Chapter 413: Millionth Rank, Soul Pet Empire

“Qin~~~~~”

Floating through the blue sky, weak black colored cyclones that were faintly discernible in the blue sky were left behind. These black colored cyclones were composed purely by chaotic streams of air as if they were wreckage left behind by the destruction of a building.

dàng.....

The Binding Wind Spirit flew threw this incomparably void blue sky as it searched hard for its clansmen. Using its unique voice, it called for other wind type creatures; however, the only thing that called back under the blue sky was its own echo...

“Qin~~~~~” the Binding Wind Fairy didn’t give up though. It circled the entirety of the blue sky, and didn’t leave unchecked any area that could possibly hide a wind type clansman.

The Binding Wind Spirit’s shouts gradually became dispirited. It had already circled through the entire blue sky, but had yet to find any clansmen; nor did it find any intact wind nest.

This Wind Tribe had evidently already been destroyed!

Fragment after fragment of memories floated into Chu Mu’s brain, and waves of emotion gradually began to surge in his heart.

Up until now, Chu Mu had believed that the Binding Wind Spirit had brought him to the Wind Tribe to help them repel enemies and restore peace to them.

In reality, both Chu Mu and Old Li were wrong.

The remaining Wind Tribe was merely the overgrown members of the Binding Wind Spirit tribe. There was no separated or linked wind nest, nor was there a wind type species group.

When the Binding Wind Spirit went through its memories and further stepped into the Binding Wind Holy Region, it couldn't wait to use the ancient wind path to fly towards the Wind Tribe.

The Binding Wind Spirit's memories were fragmented, and it remembered both how to fly back to the tribe using the ancient wind path as well as the unforgettable beauty the path back to the Wind Tribe evinced.

However, the Binding Wind Spirit had forgotten - the Wind Tribe was already no longer in existence when it had left.

The fragmented memories together with the Binding Wind Spirit had written a painfully dramatic comedy.

Rooted deep within the Binding Wind Spirit's heart was the destruction and disappearance of the entire tribe. Yet, the other half of the memory fluid had generated the creation of an irony by making it remember the good memories, but had hidden the most painful memories in an even deeper place.

When the Binding Wind Spirit returned to its old tribe in excitement, the cruel reality finally manifested....

From the Binding Wind Spirit's soul came an indescribable tragedy; Chu Mu could feel the emotion and could only stand there in silence as he stared at the pitiful soul pet.

"Such a tragic outcome." Old Li's voice faintly rang out.

Chu Mu didn't think this would be the outcome. Yet, since this was the case, then perhaps it was better for the Binding Wind Spirit to have had its memories wiped and to be living in a false state of hope.

"Binding Wind Spirit, cheer up, eh. Perhaps your existence will enable you to reestablish a new Wind Tribe." Chu Mu said to the Binding Wind Spirit with his voice.

Chu Mu ignored whether the Binding Wind Spirit could understand. He patted the Night Thunder Dream Beast and said:

“Night, let’s go. This place no longer needs us.”

“Hui~~~~~” the Night Thunder Dream Beast also couldn’t help but look at the tragic Binding Wind Spirit as it broke into movement as it walked towards the world outside the blue sky.

Chu Mu and the Night Thunder Dream Beast left the Wind Tribe in silence. From behind them came the heartwrenching cries of the Binding Wind Spirit that didn’t stop reverberating around the windy firmament. Chu Mu was unable to find the young Binding Wind Spirit at the end, nor was he in the mood to continue searching. Nonetheless, Chu Mu quickly fixed his emotions; after all, regardless if he empathized with the Binding Wind Spirit, the Wind Tribe could not return to its original state. In the future, it would be up to whether the mature Binding Wind Spirit could find weak prey and survive in the middle of the wind zone. Then perhaps it would be able to reestablish an even stronger Wind Tribe.

Chu Mu still had things he needed to do and didn’t stay too long because of the Binding Wind Spirit’s matter. He rode on the Night Thunder Dream Beast along the wind path for a while, slowly entering the wind zone and strong wind zone.

Most of the wind type soul pets in the wind zone had already been eradicated by the holy guards. To Chu Mu, there wasn’t much of a challenge while for the moment, Chu Mu wasn’t too sure of the soul pet strength in the strong wind zone. Therefore, after weighing the two option together, he decided to begin from the wind zone and powerful wind zone, and walk deeper in. He would train his own soul pets while also plunder resources from the Binding Wind Holy Region, making an enormous sum of money.

“If you’ve finished preparing, we’ll begin our fight!”

Chu Mu spoke to his soul pets in the soul pet space.

His soul pets were all overflowing with fighting spirit and they were waiting for the moment to be baptised by battle!

For the vast majority of his training, Chu Mu spent his time on the ground since fights in the air were very disadvantageous to Chu Mu.

In reality, Chu Mu also had soul pets that could fly. The Night Thunder Dream Beast, White Nightmare and the Ice Air Fairy could all easily fight in the air. However, compared to wind type soul pets that could arbitrarily control the wind, they were at a clear disadvantage.

Chu Mu's original plan was to train for three months in the Binding Wind Holy Region.

In the first month, Chu Mu stayed practically only at the edge of the wind zone near the strong wind zone. His main goal was to familiarize himself with the various wind type soul pets and have all his soul pets get used to how to face the various wind type soul pets in this disadvantageous environment.

Chu Mu had brought a spatial ring inside the Binding Wind Palace and his strength had increased; however, he couldn't ignore Old Li's guidance. Therefore, when he had entered the Binding Wind Holy Palace, Zhuo Nong had turned a blind eye and allowed Chu Mu to bring Old Li inside.

Chu Mu's spatial ring still had six ice type spirit items that were prepared by Ye Qingzi for Chu Mu to control his soul temperature in these three months.

Because of the stimulation of the ice type soul item, within a month, the Ice Air Fairy had increased in strength the most. It had just gone from the eighth phase third stage until the eighth phase fifth stage and now had reached the eighth phase eighth stage. It would probably reach the eighth phase ninth stage soon and thus complete one of Chu Mu's small goals.

In one month, Chu Mu consciously felt that he was rather familiar with the various ways wind type soul pets fought so he continued in accordance with his style and fought those stronger

than he was as he headed towards the strong wind zone!

The strong wind zone and wind zone were not demarcated by visible boundaries, but the difficulty of the exterior of the strong wind region were probably near the most dangerous areas of eighth rank bewildering worlds. Further adding on the fact that all wind type soul pets in the wind zones were stronger, the strong wind zones were probably no less dangerous than ninth rank bewildering worlds. To Chu Mu, this truly was a challenge.

Very surprisingly, the moment Chu Mu entered the strong wind zone, he encountered a soul pet trainer.

Chu Mu had never seen this expert before, but he definitely was a Soul Palace member.

When he passed by Chu Mu, he sized up Chu Mu and cracked a friendly smile as he asked: “Young fellow, you sure have guts. So young yet you’ve run to the outskirts of the strong wind region. If you’ve lost your way, this uncle can bring you out.”

“I just entered here. I plan on training for a while. Where in the strong wind zone did you come from?” asked Chu Mu.

“The very end, probably near the destructive wind zone.”

“Near the destructive wind zone? Isn’t that near the danger level of tenth rank bewildering worlds?!” Chu Mu asked in shock.

The man wore a simple smile, and looked exactly like a good natured uncle from a rural area; he seemed nothing like a Soul Palace expert.

“It’s alright; slightly inferior to a tenth rank bewildering world. Nonetheless, it’s not too different. Anyways, how long is it until the Battle of the Realm?” asked the Soul Palace uncle as he revealed a row of yellow teeth.

“Four months.” responded Chu Mu.

“Four months? It turns out I’ve been lost for half a year. It’s good

thankfully that I obtained the thing I wanted, otherwise half a year would have been wasted.” muttered the Soul Palace uncle.

“Half a year?! You’ve been stuck here for half a year?” Chu Mu was astounded. He never expected this uncle to have stayed at the edge of Binding Wind Holy Region’s strong wind zone for such a long period of time!!

“Each wind zone requires a very long time to walk through, and there are times when I’ll lose my direction. I spent months going from the wind zone to near the destructive wind zone, and then spent two months coming back.” said the Soul Palace uncle.

After saying that, this Soul Palace uncle proceeded to say: “Most recently, a large group of Fierce Wind Demons has appeared in Binding Wind Holy Region. It’s probably because the destructive wind zone’s Fierce Wind Demon Kingdom is attempting to expand their territory and are waging several soul pet wars against other soul pet territories. I need to tell this matter to Zhuo Nong and have him seal Binding Wind Holy Region....” said the Soul Palace uncle.

“Two months ago Binding Wind Holy Palace closed once and they further spent a month conducting maintenance.” said Chu Mu.

“Oh, they’ve conducted maintenance. That’s good.” the Soul Palace uncle nodded his head.

“What is this about the Fierce Wind Demon Empire you just spoke of? Soul pet’s have so-called empires?” asked Chu Mu in curiosity.

The Soul Palace uncle let out a big laugh and said: “Us humans brand and call the soul pets that control enormous groups of same species soul pets that are difficult to describe as being part of an empire. Soul Pet Empires are always controlled by one or several tenth phase emperor rank soul pets and are an amalgamation of hundreds to thousands of monarch controlled territories, tens of thousands of commander controlled territories. In essence, they

are soul pet groups that number in the millions and are divided by emperors, monarchs, commanders, warriors and servants. These are the so-called Soul Pet Empires.” the Soul Pet Uncle’s account made Chu Mu stunned. This was the first time Chu Mu had heard of this empire concept.

Soul pet groups that numbered in the millions. What a shocking concept!!

“Young master, didn’t you yourself experience being overrun by an empire?” Old Li’s voice rang out.

“Did I?” asked Chu Mu.

“Wogu City, Hibernating Desolating. The numerous winged Heavenly Devil Insects also formed an “empire”.”

Old Li’s words made Chu Mu come to a sudden understanding.

It was true that the Heavenly Devil Insects that were classified into emperors, monarchs, commanders, warriors and servants, formed a complete empire system!

“In my opinion, the destruction of the Binding Wind Spirit tribe is probably very related to the invasion of the Fierce Wind Demon Empire. If young master still has a soul link with the Binding Wind Spirit, then there’s no harm in going to see it. Perhaps you’ll still have a chance to sign a soul pact with it.” Old Li continued to say.

Chapter 414: Wind Spirit Tears, Ninth Phase Binding Wind Spirit (1)

The mental connection between Chu Mu and the Binding Wind Spirit grew weaker and weaker over the course of a month. Right now, he only knew which direction the Binding Wind Spirit was in at most. Whether he could actually find it was another question.

“Young fellow, train properly here, eh? This uncle will leave first.” said the Soul Palace uncle very care freely.

Chu Mu nodded his head, and said goodbye to this interesting Soul Palace uncle.

Chu Mu closed his eyes, and attempted to use the fragmented, weak mental connection in his soul to find the Binding Wind Spirit.

What made Chu Mu rather surprised was that the Binding Wind Spirit seemed to be on the outskirts of the strong wind region. That area, however, didn't belong to the Binding Wind Spirit Tribe.

“Whatever, let's head in that direction to take a look eh.” Chu Mu thought for a moment before ultimately deciding to walk towards the Binding Wind Spirit.

.....

The wind force in the strong wind zone's outskirts created a distinct obstruction to Chu Mu's soul pets, meaning that their fighting strength would probably decrease by quite a bit here.

Chu Mu released his soul remembrance to sense the surrounding wind force. Through the direction of wind, he attempted to search for the weak wind path which he had learned through the Binding Wind Spirit.

Following this weak wind path, Chu Mu, with a bit of difficulty,

began walking towards the depths of the strong wind zone outskirts.

The area of the strong wind zone outskirts was actually rather expansive. Even with that Soul Palace uncle's strength, he spent an entire two months traversing the whole strong wind zone. If it was Chu Mu, he would probably spend many more months in order to travel from the strong wind zone outskirts to the depths of the strong wind zone.

Chu Mu could feel that he was very far from the Binding Wind Spirit; his main objective was to raise the strength of his soul pets so, while travelling, he continuously summoned soul pets to fight, while only subconsciously heading in the direction the Binding Wind Spirit was in.

In the following period of time, Chu Mu mainly focused on raising the Night Thunder Dream Beast's phase and stage to the eighth phase ninth stage.

Without the help of spirit items, this wasn't an easy task.

.....

In the subsequent months, Chu Mu spent the whole time in the strong wind zone outskirts.

Fighting, continuing forward in the cold biting wind, continuing to fight... this continued for an over fifty days, and Chu Mu and his soul pets gradually got used to the severe environment. As his soul pets continuously received the onslaught of the wind over a long period of time, they were slowly released from the pressurizing force of the strong wind zone, and were no longer terribly weakened like before.

In these fifty days, Chu Mu's Ice Air Fairy, due to Chu Mu's constant use of ice type spirit items, was the first soul pet to reach the eighth phase ninth stage.

Immediately after, Night and Mo Xie stepped into the eighth

phase ninth stage at practically the same time. It would now depend on the effect of spirit items to see if they could step into the ninth phase.

The fights were extremely unfavorable to Zhan Ye in the wind zones. In the span of eighty days, Zhan Ye's strength merely rose to the eighth phase seventh stage.

The Devil Tree Battle Soldier rose to the eighth phase ninth stage as expected, and the Ghost King reached the eighth phase sixth stage.

The White Nightmare could fly, and it fought very frequently in the wind zones. Moreover, this vile nightmare was unable to tolerate the strength of others' being stronger than its own. Its strength thus rose to the eighth phase eighth stage. As a middle class monarch, its fighting strength was still the strongest amongst all of Chu Mu's soul pets.

"The wind crystals, soul pet crystals and wind type spirit items I've obtained together are worth about 600 million. I can't capture soul pets, so I've raked in money rather slowly." Chu Mu let out a sigh.

Chu Mu's soul capture ring already contained a pseudo monarch young pet that was worth approximately 50 million, so adding it all together, Chu Mu presently had a total of 650 million in profits. This was clearly 200 million less than the 850 million goal he had agreed to earlier.

Chu Mu had used up pretty much all of his medicine and without medicine, continuing to stay in the strong wind zone outskirts was extremely dangerous. Furthermore, having had to continuously fight, his soul pets were exceptionally exhausted and they really did need spirit nourishment.

"I think that the Binding Wind Spirit should be nearby. I have no clue what it came here for as its extremely far from the Wind Tribe." Chu Mu muttered to himself.

In these fifty days, Chu Mu had pretty much travelled in the direction the Binding Wind Spirit was in. Having reached this place, he was essentially very close to the Binding Wind Spirit. However, since so much time had passed, the weak link between Chu Mu and the Binding Wind Spirit had substantially faded away. Chu Mu currently had no idea where this Binding Wind Spirit that had become a nomad was.

A strange shout rang from above Chu Mu's head. He raised his head, and quickly saw a few soul pets circled by brown wind force fly past his head, hastily heading in a certain direction.

“Young master, these are Fierce Wind Demons!” Old Li mentioned to Chu Mu.

“Fierce Wind Demons? Did we walk into the Fierce Wind Demon Empire territory?” Chu Mu was a bit astonished as he watched the turbid sky.

There were a total of four brown wind figures in the sky that were approximately three to four meters high. Different from the wind type fairy race was that these Fierce Wind Demons had their own innate shape that resembled female witches draped in long brown tattered robes. Their voices were also exceptionally similar to the sharp cackle of a female witch.

“The Fierce Wind Demon Empire should be in the destructive wind zone. These Fierce Wind Demons were evidently sent to other wind zones earlier to increase their span of influence. Seeing them hastily congregate in a certain area. There should be some sort of battle there and perhaps the Binding Wind Spirit is there as well.” said Old Li.

Chu Mu nodded his head. He promptly jumped onto the Night Thunder Dream Beast's back and had it fly towards the area in which the Fierce Wind Demons were congregating.

The fight was approximately in the wind zone a thousand meters high in the air. The Night Thunder Dream Beast used Night Dance

to hide in the turbid air as it rapidly flew towards the Fierce Wind Demon congregation.

His gaze passed through the chaotic wind and Chu Mu discovered numerous wind type abilities gradually appearing in the distance. The powerful chaotic wind slammed against Chu Mu's lappel and if it wasn't because Chu Mu was using soul remembrance to protect himself, his garments would definitely be instantaneously shredded.

Countless wind type techniques danced in the air. The brown colored Fierce Wind Demon figures seemed to occupy half of the aerial region. The Binding Wind Spirit's body was petite so even if it was here, it would be extremely hard for Chu Mu to find it.

“How do I differentiate between the strength of these Fierce Wind Demons?” Chu Mu spectated from far away and didn't attempt to enter this chaotic battlefield.

“The Fierce Wind Demons that flew past earlier were warrior rank Fierce Wind Demon Warriors. A relatively distinct characteristic is their three eyes and their wind feathers at the top of their head that resembles a witches' hair. These wind feathers allow them to control wind force better.”

“Commander rank Fierce Wind Demons are called Fierce Wind Demon Leaders. Their physique is more robust than Fierce Wind Demons and they have two wind antennas on their heads and through them, they have extremely powerful wind perception abilities. Their ability to control wind type techniques is much stronger than Fierce Wind Demons.”

“Monarch rank Fierce Wind Demons are called Fierce Wind Demon Lords. Their shape is even more malevolent and the most distinct characteristic are the two extremely beautiful wind plumes that appear on the top of their heads.”

“Emperor rank Fierce Wind Demons are called Fierce Wind Demon Emperors. They have an extremely venerable wind crown

on their head. They are one of the most savage soul pets known by humans.” said Old Li.

After Old Li finished his words, Chu Mu immediately shifted his attention to the Fierce Wind Demons unceasingly using wind type techniques in the air.

As expected, Chu Mu discovered that there were different traits on these Fierce Wind Demons’ heads. Using wind feathers and wind antennas, the Fierce Wind Demons with antennas had visibly fiercer attacks than those with only wind feathers by several levels.

Suddenly, from within twenty Fierce Wind Demons, Chu Mu discovered a soul pet with a different head trait than the other Fierce Wind Demons!

“Could that be a wind plume? Is that a monarch rank Fierce Wind Demon Lord?” Chu Mu asked in astonishment.

“Indeed. From the looks of it, it seems to have reached the ninth phase low stage. The surrounding Fierce Wind Demon Warriors and Fierce Wind Demon Lords are probably all listening to its orders and have all gathered here.” said Old Li.

“Qin~~~~~”

Suddenly, a sharp cry rang out through the chaotic sky. Amidst the wind type techniques covering the sky, a tiny agile body suddenly flew out of the heavy encirclement and shakily flew in front of a Fierce Wind Demon Warrior left on its own.

The wind figure’s tiny arms stretched out and when they intersected with each other, a black chaotic wind surged forth and . Before the Fierce Wind Demon Warrior could mount any defense, it was ripped to shreds!

“Hu hu hu hu~~~~~”

A fierce wind whipped forth and the moment the tiny body killed a Fierce Wind Demon Warrior, it quickly encountered numerous

Fierce Wind Demon attacks. It was engulfed by a mercilessly powerful wind like a weed...

“As expected, that’s it... facing so many Fierce Wind Demons on its own. That’s too much.” Chu Mu hastily had the Night Thunder Dream Beast run forward to help the Binding Wind Spirit break free.

Dream Underworld!

A dark light rippled forth from the Night Thunder Dream Beast’s dream horns and the demonic dream realm’s effects quickly engulfed the several Fierce Wind Demons pursuing the Binding Wind Spirit.

Taking advantage of these Fierce Wind Demons sinking into the dream realm, Chu Mu quickly summoned the White Nightmare and had it resist the attacks of the Fierce Wind Demon Leaders.

“Qin~~~~~”

The incomparably tired Binding Wind Spirit discovered Chu Mu’s arrival, and it let out a complicated shout. It didn’t excessively resist, and let Chu Mu haul it onto the Night Thunder Dream Beast’s body.

“White Nightmare, cut off our escape. Night, let’s leave this place first.” Chu Mu gave his order.

There were numerous Fierce Wind Demons as well as a ninth phase Fierce Wind Demon Lord. It was extremely unwise to fight it so after Chu Mu grabbed the Binding Wind Spirit, he ignored whether this fellow was willing to or not and immediately fled to a safe place.

The Binding Wind Spirit lay on the Night Thunder Dream Beast’s body as its two eyes were rigidly fixated on the ninth phase Fierce Wind Demon Lord. Its eyes emitted an eminently intense killing intent. It was presumable that once it had healed, it would come back to kill the ninth phase Fierce Wind Demon Lord!

Chapter 415: Wind Spirit Tear: Ninth Phase

White Devil Flames soared high into the air, forming a devil flame barrier. The sweeping violent wind was stopped outside of this other type energy devil flame.

The White Nightmare let out a devilish weep and its aura stunned the group of Fierce Wind Demons. Various ice cold soul devil flames prevented the Fierce Wind Demons from daring to take another step forward.

When the Fierce Wind Demon Lord saw that a White Nightmare in possession of soul devil flames had arrived to hinder things, a wave of incomparably chaotic black wind streams appeared on the wind feathers on its head. The black wind stream began to rapidly expand, transforming into several wind sickles that could rip apart space. They then eerily and disorderly flew at the White Nightmare!

The White Nightmare used Devil Phantom and dodged the Fierce Wind Demon Lord's mighty wind sickles.

The Fierce Wind Demon Lord was also a middle class monarch, but its ninth phase strength was a level higher than the White Nightmare's eighth phase eighth stage strength. The accuracy of its wind sickles was exceptionally high and although the White Nightmare used a evasive technique, its white devil flame body was soon torn by a deep cut!

Upon suffering a wound, the White Nightmare's eyes changed, and gradually began to show fury towards the Fierce Wind Demon Lord.

"White Nightmare, stop fighting." Chu Mu said to the White Nightmare.

The moment the White Nightmare was angered, it would persist on fighting. Chu Mu naturally wouldn't let it fight for too long,

and as he brought the Binding Wind Spirit out of the clutches of the Fierce Wind Demons, he immediately called the White Nightmare back.

"Night Dance!"

The Night Thunder Dream Beast's four hooves took to the air, and its black body began to rush through the chaotic violent wind. It slowly disappeared from the line of sight of the Fierce Wind Demons.

Of all the Fierce Wind Demons, only the ninth phase Fierce Wind Demon Lord could detect the Night Thunder Dream Beast's tracks. However, the Night Thunder Dream Beast had already run far away and the Fierce Wind Demon Lord ultimately was unable to chase after its tracks in the darkness.

The sky was unfavorable to Chu Mu so he quickly had the Night Thunder Dream Beast land on the ground as he looked for a comparatively safe weak wind weak wind region.

"Eat it. It will allow your wounds to recover faster." Chu Mu retrieved a few eighth rank medicines from his spatial ring and gave them to the Binding Wind Spirit to take.

The Binding Wind Spirit didn't refuse them. Its eyes were somewhat limpid as it took the eighth rank medicines before it dispiritedly lay on the ground.

Compared to two months ago, the Binding Wind Spirit was now covered in wounds. There practically was no part of its skin that was completely unscathed.

New wounds crossed over with old wounds. They covered the Binding Wind Spirit's tiny body. It was hard to imagine how many fights the Binding Wind Spirit had experienced in these two months.

"There's no point to your fighting method. There will finally come a day where you will die a miserable death at the hands of the

Fierce Wind Demons.” Chu Mu spoke to the Binding Wind Spirit in his own language.

The Fierce Wind Demon Empire was precisely the one that had attacked the Binding Wind Spirit Tribe. Given that it was a Soul Pet Empire, the strength of one Binding Wind Spirit, no matter the case, could not take revenge for its tribe. Right now, the only thing the Binding Wind Spirit was numbly killing a few of the Fierce Wind Demon Empire’s Fierce Wind Demons. All this amounted to was a form of self-destruction and disencumberment.

The Binding Wind Spirit didn’t communicate back to Chu Mu. It sat there, numbly, as if it had lost its soul....

Watching the Binding Wind Spirit like this, Chu Mu’s expression slightly changed. He knew that there was no point in speaking with the Binding Wind Spirit. He promptly stood up and jumped onto the Night Thunder Dream Beast’s back.

It was only then that the Binding Wind Spirit faintly lifted its head. Its slightly vacuous eyes glanced at Chu Mu, as if it was curious why this human would immediately leave after saving it.

Two months ago, the Binding Wind Spirit had embarked on a one man struggle, and had since killed hundreds or thousands of Fierce Wind Demons.

However, even it knew how incomparably large the Fierce Wind Demon Empire was. No matter how much it killed, it could not truly annihilate these enemies of its tribe.

The Binding Wind Spirit needed Chu Mu’s help. When Chu Mu had just appeared and saved it, the Binding Wind Spirit’s heart had been touched. If this human had used a soul pact on it then, relying on the extremely weak soul link, there was a chance that the Binding Wind Spirit would have accepted the soul pact.

The Binding Wind Spirit had already seen the revenge buried in the very depths of its heart. It wanted to destroy the Fierce Wind

Demon Empire which had caused it to lose everything. It knew that after it signed a soul pact with a human, its soul would certainly be enslaved; however, the Binding Wind Spirit believed that it wouldn't forget its mission. It believed that this human would allow it to grow stronger and someday in the future, he would also be able to help it fully overthrow the Fierce Wind Demon Empire.

Yet, this human had left. The Binding Wind Spirit was a bit disappointed, because it was now going to have to face the Fierce Wind Legion that numbered in the millions by itself again. It would listlessly fight bruised and battered in this windy world and eventually meet its tragic demise in some corner of this windy world.

The Binding Wind Spirit sat there. Its pupils became spiritless and limpid again, as it merely sat there, slowly recovering.

The effects of eighth rank healing medicine were outstanding. The Binding Wind Spirit didn't know how long it had stayed there for. When it had the strength to, it stood up and began to manipulate the power of the wind. It formed a perception wind ring around it that allowed it to detect every abnormal movement in the wind currents fifty meters around it. This prevented any creature harboring intents towards it from approaching it.

Suddenly, the healing Binding Wind Spirit sensed a slight abnormality in the air. It was as if there was some dark energy that had outlandishly passed through its all-knowing wind ring and was quickly approaching it.

The wind energy around the Binding Wind Spirit began to turn tempestuous as it used its mind to control the wind energy. It began to chant in incantation and it only needed to lock onto the soul pet that had infiltrated its way in before it could launch an attack.

Finally, the enemy appeared. The Binding Wind Spirit had

already prepared; it guessed that it had probably been the ninth phase Fierce Wind Demon Lord that infiltrated its way in. Thus, this time, the Binding Wind Spirit ignored its wounds and immediately chanted a high rank wind type technique - a ninth rank wind type technique!

“Hu hu hu hu~~~~~” the ninth rank wind type technique had already been prepared and there were several beginnings of hurricanes that could be seen on the ground. All that needed to be done was for the incantation to finish and the powerful ninth rank hurricanes would rip this area of about a hundred meters to destruction!

“It’s me, don’t be nervous.” suddenly, the voice of a human drifted into its mind.

The Binding Wind Spirit quickly sensed the weak soul link with the human, and hastily stopped its ninth rank wind technique...

After the Binding Wind Spirit halted its incantation, the beginnings of the ninth rank hurricanes were suppressed and the wind type destruction aura dissipated.

“Qin~~~~~” the Binding Wind Spirit let out a shout as if it was asking Chu Mu why he came back.

Soon, the Binding Wind Spirit seemed to have sense that this human was different from before. After glancing over this human, it suddenly discovered that several more wounds had appeared on its body. This human looked just like he had engaged in a fight.

It wasn’t only the human. Even the Royal Flame Nine Tailed Inferno Fox, the Night Thunder Dream Beast and the White Nightmare were covered in wounds. Moreover, from the state of their wounds, they were inflicted by wind type techniques.

The Binding Wind Spirit’s eyes showed curiosity. It didn’t know why this human had carried wounds back.

“Da da da da da~~~~~”

Suddenly, Chu Mu opened his spatial ring, and over a dozen wind type cores fell out in front of the Binding Wind Spirit.

There was still a bit of remaining life force in these wind type cores and they should have just been retrieved from the bodies of wind type soul pets. There were a total of sixteen cores; a few of them were less lustrous while a few were more colorful. There was even one that circulated with a special wind type halo... it was clearly a ninth phase monarch soul core!!

Looking at the mound of soul cores that had just been taken from corpses, the Binding Wind Spirit's vacuous eyes instantly transformed. Having slaughtered hundreds or thousands of them, the Binding Wind Spirit knew that these were all Fierce Wind Demon soul cores!!

The soul cores from those Fierce Wind Demons from before, including the ninth phase Fierce Wind Demon Lord, were all here. These soul cores were the hearts of the enemies, and was the only sacrifice that could make the Binding Wind Spirit feel that his clans members could rest in peace!

The Binding Wind Spirit had been recuperating from its wounds for only a short period of time, but Chu Mu had killed all of the Fierce Wind Demons the Binding Wind Spirit had been fighting against just now!!

"I killed them for you. You have enough time to recover now. Once you recover, then you can continue to fight for your life." said Chu Mu, indifferently.

The Binding Wind Spirit stared at Chu Mu. Gradually, its pair of windy eyes no longer seemed as turbid. Instead, they were covered by clarity and life...

In the past fifty days, the Binding Wind Spirit had truthfully been able to feel the human approaching it one step at a time.

However, the Binding Wind Spirit didn't want to allow an

outsider to interfere with its vendetta. Ultimately, the Binding Wind Spirit came to slowly understand how insignificant it was to the entire Fierce Wind Empire. It really did need help and had hoped that this human would be able to make it stronger. The actions Chu Mu had just made had truly touched the heart of its bruised and battered body. It could no longer suppress the two months of sorrow it had amassed. Its falsified display of persistence completely collapsed and sparkling tears began to slide down its face from the corner of its eyes...

Tears of the wind... the Binding Wind Spirit's soul tears...

The anguish felt from the destruction of its tribe, the misery of becoming a fleeing nomad, the the hopelessness of having its memories wiped, and the numbness from engaging in bloody fights. None of these had managed to make the Binding Wind Spirit shed a tear...

However, when it saw Chu Mu and when it saw his eyes, the Binding Wind Spirit felt a tear fall from its eyes. This tear was the manifestation of its repressed hurt. Then, the tears fell without stop and it transformed into a heartbroken child...

“The tears of soul pets develop from the soul?” when he saw the Binding Wind Spirit's tears, the resonating sorrow made Chu Mu think of the special Monument Tear that had fallen from his eyes.

At this moment, Chu Mu seemed to comprehend the ancient message of the Monument Tear; however, he indistinctly felt he was still missing something.

Suddenly, the Monument Tear in the bottle began to emit a faint glow that shone in his spatial ring. It made his ring give off a special lustre.

Through the spatial ring, the light of the Monument Tear's light reflected once more, and unexpectedly fell onto the Binding Wind Spirit's pupils that were full of tears!

“Qin~~~~~”

The Binding Wind Spirit was still in its moment of catharsis, and when the light shone on its pupils, it entered its soul. This, in turn, stimulated its soul, causing its exhausted soul to instantaneously fill up and further begin to evolve!!

The evolution of the soul indicated that its strength was rising. The Binding Wind Spirit was entering a state of evolution, evolving into a ninth phase Binding Wind Spirit!!!!

Chapter 416: New Soul Pet: Binding Wind Spirit(1)

Chu Mu and Binding Wind Spirit's souls were already slightly connected. So, when Binding Wind Spirit's soul was growing, Chu Mu could only see changes in the Binding Wind Spirit from the outside.

From eighth phase to ninth phase, the binding wind spirit's body type almost had no changes, yet Chu Mu could still clearly feel that the guarding turbid wind around it was transforming. The black turbid wind seemed like it was gradually being filtered, slowly revealing a mysterious silver!

The wind originally had no color, but while the wind spun around the binding wind spirit's body, there would be occasional flashes of light sparking into existence, full of a mysterious power.

The morphing process was very quick, but what made Chu Mu even more confused was, after the binding wind spirit finished its morphing, it continued to grow and quickly reached ninth phase third stage!

Ninth phase third stage binding wind spirit, middle class monarch rank. Binding wind spirit only needed some slight chanting to create terrifying ninth level wind type techniques, so its strength was definitely saw a huge increase!!

“After the rinsing of the memory fluid, the binding wind spirit's soul should already have shown signs of elevating. However, this elevation didn't cause any changes in the binding wind spirit's body. Presumably, in the past three months, the binding wind spirit's pent up emotions have overly tired it and caused it to bottleneck. Now that all its emotions were released, it is undergoing a massive leap similar to when your devil tree battle soldier broke its bottleneck, going from eighth phase ninth stage directly to ninth phase third stage.” Old Li said.

Chu Mu looked at this binding wind spirit very confusedly. If this binding wind spirit had reached ninth phase third stage beforehand, then those Fierce Wind Demons would have been easily dealt with. The ninth phase third stage wasn't far from tenth phase anymore. Once it reaches tenth phase, the binding wind spirit would be in the ranks of truly powerful soul pets!

“Qin~~~~~Wei~~~~~”

Tears having fallen, its strength risen, the binding wind spirit had gotten a new life. After morphing and growing, it was no longer sullen and grim. It let out a string of clear spirit calls and circled Chu Mu in flight.

Chu Mu was still in strong wind belt, but under the control of the binding wind spirit, the wind power was slowly dissolved, leaving only gentle breezes.

“Qin~~~~~Qin~~~~~”

Finally, the binding wind spirit landed lightly on Chu Mu's shoulder and whispered something in its own language.

Chu Mu didn't know what the little guy was saying, so he woke up his Ice Air Fairy to act as a translator for him.

Hearing what the binding wind spirit had to say, it excitedly let out a string of calls towards Chu Mu to deliver the good news to him as soon as possible.

“It wants to group up with us?” Chu Mu at first didn't even realise what was happening, instinctively asking back.

“You want to sign a soul pact with me?” Chu Mu quickly rephrased his question to make sure this was real.

At eighth phase high stage, the binding wind spirit's mind was already very set. Once it was ninth phase, signing a successful soul pact was even more unlikely, so Chu Mu didn't have much hope. He had never expected that, after reaching ninth phase, the binding wind spirit would instead want to sign a soul pact with

him!

“Sa~~~~~” Binding Wind Spirit nodded, its unique wind pupils as clear as they’ve ever been. Chu Mu could feel the sincerity in its eyes.

An emotion of pure joy surged into Chu Mu’s chest. Binding Wind Spirit was in control of its own soul. As long as it willingly signed a soul pact with him and had a true reason to become stronger, it was the perfect choice for a soul pet for Chu Mu!

The binding wind spirit’s strength was already ninth phase third stage middle class monarch rank, so it was even stronger than the Violent Blood Pool Beast of Shen Yichen’s that he killed!

All those fighting for the final honor in second tier had at least one ninth phase middle class monarch. Once he signed the soul pact with this mature binding wind spirit, it meant that Chu Mu was at the very least in competition for second prize!

A year ago, Chu Mu didn’t even have the strength to join the second tier. Half a year ago, Chu Mu had only barely stepped into second tier. After having binding wind spirit, Chu Mu stepped into the same tier as Ting Lan, Shen Yichen, Lu Shanli, Wang Xuan, etc. people as another seed member of second tier. This was especially rare because Chu Mu was at the age of third tier usually, yet he could already compete with second tier experts!!

And, Chu Mu’s strength was far from just this. The chances that Chu Mu reach ninth phase middle class monarch was also high. This way, Chu Mu would have two ninth phases middle class monarchs. With this formation, he would shock the world!

“Wuwuwu~!”

Little Mo Xie in pitiful appearance laid on chu Mu’s left shoulder. She let out a soft yet happy murmur, clearly welcoming the new member.

Standing behind Chu Mu, the white nightmare let out a strange

laugh, as if he now had a new target to bully.

Only, if the binding wind spirit joined, it would immediately become Chu Mu's most powerful soul pet. Before the white nightmare reached ninth phase or became high class monarch rank, it would only get bullied by binding wind spirit.

Night Thunder Dream Beast gave no indications of its emotions, only coolly glancing at Binding Wind Spirit.

“Young master, this binding wind spirit already has the fourth rank wind crystal's crude form. The damaging powers of destructive wind energy crystal are incredible, putting it at the same rank as Glazed Ice. If it can completely control destructive wind energy crystal, the binding wind spirit should reach high class monarch rank. Since high class monarch rank is at least two tier of strength above middle class monarch rank, if it can successfully master destructive wind before the battle of the realms, young master has a good chance of earning the second tier honor. On the side, you can also destroy all those conceited fools who think they're the strongest.” Old Li said emotionally.

Beforehand, Old Li had always hoped that Chu Mu could reach third tier honor. After all, at Chu Mu's age, choosing third tier was the most logical option.

What Old Li couldn't believe was, after the two utterly exhausting and dangerous trainings beyond his level, Chu Mu had forcefully pulled his strength from third tier strongest to second tier second strongest. Once Mo Xie, Binding Wind Spirit, and Night Thunder Dream Beasts' strengths raise, Chu Mu would step right into second tier strongest as well!

Old Li had witnessed the jump in strength Chu Mu experienced in this period and couldn't help but respect, from the bottom of his heart, Chu Mu's mental strength and determination!

“We can't sign the soul pact here, you should get into my soul capture ring still.” Chu Mu said.

Chu Mu's own soul capture ring still held a young pseudo monarch rank soul pet. Soul palace had clearly stated that people can only bring one soul pet out. Even though binding wind spirit went into the sacred region door along with him, Chu Mu could only bring it back out the Binding Wind Sacred Region through the soul capture ring.

A young binding wind spirit was worth nearly a hundred million, but a ninth phase third stage binding wind spirit that was about to become high class monarch was worth many times that again, so how would Chu Mu not be willing to let it go?

“Qin~~~~~”

After Chu Mu let that young pseudo monarch rank away, the binding wind spirit immediately let out a call as if to tell Chu Mu something.

“Yin~~~~~” Ning very helpfully translated it for Chu Mu.

After hearing it, Chu Mu's eyes almost fell out!

“You hid all the soul cores and soul crystals of the Fierce Wind Demons we've been killing in a place?” Chu Mu asked.

“Qin~~~” Binding Wind Spirit nodded.

These Fierce Wind Demon soul cores and soul crystals were originally for it to keep as food and strength increase. In reality, with Binding Wind Spirit's current phase, it wasn't that useful for it anymore. The main reason the binding wind spirit was collecting was to release anger. Now, it became the perfect entrance gift to Chu Mu.

Chu Mu first let the binding wind spirit heal up in the soul capture ring and waited for it to heal completely before telling it to bring Chu Mu to the treasure location.

What Chu Mu was not expecting was this binding wind spirit not only collected the loot of the Fierce Wind Demons, but had also kept the loot of every enemy it had every killed here. This meant

there were many more wind elemental crystals as well as other strange items.

“Young master, all of this together is near a hundred million too. Not only did you gain a mature binding wind spirit, but you also seemed to have gotten a young binding wind spirit along.” Old Li said.

Chu Mu smiled broadly. Seemed like the respect and benevolence Chu Mu showed the binding wind spirit in the past time was finally paying off. Chu Mu quickly collected everything and stuffed it into his spatial ring.

Though Chu Mu would undoubtedly spend more money on Binding Wind spirit in the future, this money at least solved a lot of Chu Mu’s current issues.

Chu Mu also knew that, once he was more powerful, he would definitely delve further into the binding wind sacred region’s mysterious Destructive Wind Belt!

Chu Mu had truly returned full of rewards this time!

Spending about ten days’ time, Chu Mu finally left the wind belts and reached the windless belt, finding the ancient sacred region gate.

Chu Mu had taken exactly three months inside the region. When he walked out, the sacred guards went through procedure and looked through Chu Mu’s soul capture ring.

The no-killing restriction was lifted, so spatial rings were allowed inside, but the sacred guards still had to check, because spatial rings could hide soul pet eggs.

Sacred Guard leader Zhuo Nong saw Chu Mu walk out and looked at him with confusion, “... Is this the third time you’ve entered?”

“No, I entered three months ago.” Chu Mu replied.

“You stayed in there for three months?” Sacred guard Zhuo Nong

said with a clear pause.

The young generation able to stay inside for a month was already incredibly rare. One had to know that the aura in the wind belt was definitely not something a normal person could withstand. It was destructive towards a person's body and mental state, needing attention after periods of exposure.

Chu Mu nodded.

“I also remembered that you went in three months ago to let an eighth phase binding wind spirit loose. How did you come back with a ninth phase third stage binding wind spirit this time?” Sacred Guard Leader Zhuo Nong finished checking the soul capture ring and asked Chu Mu speechlessly.

“This.....” Chu Mu scratched his head awkwardly, not knowing how to explain the complicated situation in the moment.

Chapter 417: New Pet, Binding Wind Spirit

(2)

Chu Mu's training this time practically took an entire three months. After he returned to his room, Chu Mu couldn't wait to begin signing a soul pact with this Binding Wind Spirit.

Since the Binding Wind Spirit was willing to sign a soul pact with Chu Mu, he didn't need to waste any mental energy. He only had to chant a short incantation and the soul pact was immediately finished.

A blue halo of agreement hovered above the Binding Wind Spirit's head. Under Chu Mu's control, it slowly shrank and fused into the Binding Wind Spirit's forehead, imprinting itself onto its soul.

After the soul pact mark was imprinted, the weak connection between Chu Mu and the Binding Wind Spirit instantly grew strong. Chu Mu would only have to use his mind and he would be able to feel what the Binding Wind Spirit was thinking.

This was the first time Chu Mu signed a soul pact with a fully grown soul pet, so he intentionally began a comparison between the two types of soul pacts.

An evident difference was that the tacit understanding between the Binding Wind Spirit and Chu Mu, due to signing a soul pact when its intelligence was already mature, wasn't as intimate. Moreover, even if the Binding Wind Spirit had signed a soul pact with Chu Mu, it still possessed its own self-awareness, and could potentially prove to be strenuous for Chu Mu to control.

For example, if Chu Mu wanted the Binding Wind Spirit to use a particular technique, it could instead use a different technique according to its old fighting habit. This tacit understanding could be slowly trained in the future, so the effect wasn't too big.

Furthermore, Chu Mu didn't understand the Binding Wind Spirit's techniques very well at the moment so for the short period of time following, he felt that it may be better to have the Binding Wind Spirit fight autonomously.

A ninth phase third stage mid class monarch. The Binding Wind Spirit probably only needed a few seconds of incantation to be able to create a ninth rank wind type technique.

“Hao zha~~~Han~~”

After the Binding Wind Spirit's soul was linked with Chu Mu, some intimate feeling gradually developed. Although this intimate feeling would be slightly weaker due to its mature intelligence, at the moment, the Binding Wind Spirit would not disobey any of Chu Mu's orders.

There were still two months until the Battle of the Realm. In these two months, Chu Mu didn't plan on slacking off raising his strength at all.

Previously, Ye Qingzi had mentioned to him that she would be able to concoct an Origin Wood Heart for the Devil Tree Battle Soldier that would allow it to not be poisoned when it absorbed poison.

The Devil Tree Battle Soldier was very powerful in group fights, and its attacks were extremely frequent, but its attacks were clearly weak. If it could possess a poison effect, it would be even mightier.

It truly had a great need for poison, so Chu Mu planned on heading to the Ancient Desolate Plain's Sha Region again to collect the venom from a thousand Wild Desert Scorpions.

After Chu Mu returned to Soul Palace, he rested there for a few days before selling all the items he had obtained. It happened to match the amount he had planned on before of 900 million.

Chu Mu could have Jia Jing help him purchase only some

distinct spirit items for him and have Ye Qingzi concoct the others. In this case, Chu Mu would thus only have to have Jia Jing purchase the necessary ingredients and Chu Mu perhaps didn't need to spend that exact amount to purchase all the materials he needed.

With the remaining money, Chu Mu would definitely buy soul equipment and do his best to raise the strength of his soul pets.

"Chu Chen didn't you just return to Soul Palace a few days ago? Why does it look like you're about to set off on another long journey?" Ting Lan had managed to see Chu Mu with great difficulty and ultimately found that he was about to leave again.

"Yes, there isn't much time. I'm trying to use the last amount of time to raise the strength of all my soul pets." said Chu Mu.

Aside from collecting the venom for his Devil Tree Battle Soldier, Chu Mu was going to Sha Region mainly to see his new soul pet, the Binding Wind Spirit in action and use fights to develop a tacit understanding with it.

"Where are you going this time?" asked Ting Lan.

"Sha Region to collect the venom of Wild Desert Scorpions." said Chu Mu.

"Are you familiar with that place? I don't go out to train very often so I've always felt that my control of soul pets in an actual fight is very lacking. I want to use the last two months to go out and train. Can I team up with you and go there?" said Ting Lan as she blinked her eyes.

"Do you have a wing type soul pet? My training this time won't be too long." said Chu Mu.

"Yes. The length of time isn't important; it can be considered a warm up for the competition." Ting Lan nodded her head and a smile rose on her face as she spoke.

"Let's go then." There was quite a distance to Sha Region so if

Ting Lan had a wing type soul pet, it would really save him a lot of time.

Ting Lan's wing type soul pet's flying speed wasn't particularly fast, so in order to save more time, Chu Mu had his Night Thunder Dream Beast and Ting Lan's wing type soul pet switch in the daytime to reach Sha Region in the shortest amount of time.

Chu Mu had spent nearly two months in Sha Region and knew which place the Wild Desert Scorpions appeared the most. Therefore, Chu Mu didn't hesitate to head there.

"You... you want to go to Housha Region?" Ting Lan slowly realized something wasn't right so she asked Chu Mu a question in a soft voice.

"Yes, there are a few sand dunes in Housha Region that had innumerable Wild Desert Scorpions back when I trained here. This time, I want to see if I can completely wipe them out." said Chu Mu.

Ting Lan had originally thought Chu Mu had merely roamed around a regular eighth rank bewildering world. Who would have expected that this fellow would courageously charge into the most dangerous Housha Region. Having understood the meaning behind his words, he really had spent his time last time in Housha Region.

"You really are a training madman..." Ting Lan muttered.

"What did you say?" Chu Mu didn't hear what Ting Lan said. He thought that Ting Lan was afraid of going to Housha Region so he specially asked her to repeat what she said.

"Nothing. Let's be a bit cautious..." Ting Lan shook her head.

Chu Mu was rather familiar with this area of Housha Region. At night, Chu mu rode on his Night Thunder Dream Beast with Ting Lan as they traversed the territory of West Armored Death Scorpions into the Wild Desert Scorpion's region.

"Why is this place empty? Why is not even a single Wild Desert

Scorpion here?” Ting Lan raised her elegant eyebrows as she surveyed the surroundings.

“Sit here and wait.” Chu Mu carefreely sat down cross legged and silently waited.

Ting Lan looked at Chu Mu confusedly. Seeing that he had closed his eyes and was resting up, she didn't ask anything more and silently stood next to Chu Mu as she stared off into the distance of the desert...

Suddenly, a blood-like captivating red appeared on the horizon.

This was the radiance of the rising sun. The bright red gave people the feeling of a scorching hot flame igniting at the very edge of the night sky...

The sunrise would always carry the warm color of twilight before rising with more color. However, the scene here was different, allowing Ting Lan to see a red colored bloody-like desert!

“The sunrise here is very special.” Ting Lan immediately pushed Chu Mu to have him open his eyes and look.

Chu Mu didn't open his eyes. Instead, he merely spoke indifferently: “That region is the Red Poison Desert Snake Demon territory. It's also a red colored desert. When the sunrise illuminates that place, the change in lighting occurs because of the red sand there. This is the reason why it looks like that.”

Ting Lan didn't go out often to train and it was ostensibly the first time she had seen this sort of wonderful beautiful scenery. Her pretty eyes displayed a tinge of longing as she stared at the colors. She muttered to herself: “Could this place have the most beautiful sunrise?”

“It can only be considered so-so. There are many places which have even more beautiful and stunning sunrises.” Chu Mu slowly opened his eyes and his black pupils were reflecting a fiery red color due to the sunrise.

Ting Lan tilted her head and stared at Chu Mu. She felt that he had often seen the sunrise and was about to ask him. However, after thinking carefully, this man seemed to spend all his time training outside so everyday he would definitely be able to see the sunrise of various different regions...

“Get ready. We’re about to fight.” Chu Mu stood up on the sandy ground and stared at Ting Lan still infatuated by the gorgeous sunrise.

“Get ready?” Ting Lan looked away and swept her eyes over the surrounding sand. Then, she discovered that when the red colored light shone over the sandy ground, tremors had surprisingly appeared on this originally incomparably tranquil sand dune!

The sand dune was very expansive and one could not see the end of it no matter which way one looked. Moreover, these tremors were equally as expansive as the sand, causing Ting Lan to feel like they were the waves of an ocean.

As the sunlight completely shone down, the entire sandy ground suddenly erupted. Sharp clamoring noises rang out from the sand dune and an enormous bug type energy pervaded the sand dune. It caused one to feel a dense poison aura that made breathing even slightly difficult.

The Wild Desert Scorpions didn’t like the darkness, but once it was light out, these things would form groups to move about!

Ting Lan had thought of this possibility, but she didn’t expect that this many Wild Desert Scorpions would appear. These Wild Desert Scorpions seemed to cause the entire sand dune to be on the verge of blowing over. They were dense and concentrated and it was very difficult to find an empty space on the ground...

“So... so many...” Ting Lan’s small face gradually paled. She swept her eyes over and found that the number of eighth phase Wild Desert Scorpions numbered from the hundreds to thousands. How long did they have to kill for?!

Chu Mu didn't say anything more. He immediately chanted an incantation and opened his eleventh soul pact, summoning the Binding Wind Spirit in front of him.

“Suo pi~~~Zha E Zha”

An incorporeal wind force began whirling around Chu Mu before slowly forming a wind array. It swept up all of the eighth phase scorpions within thirty meters of Chu Mu before fiercely tossing them far away.

In the middle of the wind array, a figure surrounded by a circling violent wind that flickered with a mysterious light. The Binding Wind Spirit's ninth phase monarch wind type aura suddenly swept forth!!

“A ninth phase Binding Wind Spirit...” Ting Lan was just about to summon her soul pet; however, after she discovered that Chu Mu had summoned a ninth phase third stage Binding Wind Spirit, her face immediately displayed a shocked expression!

Ting Lan had believed until now that Chu Mu had captured the young Binding Wind Spirit and would slowly increase its phase and stage in the future. She never expected this man to possess a ninth phase Binding Wind Spirit.

“Zhen ~~~ Zha ~~ Xie”

The Binding Wind Spirit's monarch aura was violent and imposing. When chanting an incantation, it only needed a few seconds and it would be able to brew a ninth rank wind type technique!

A ninth phase wind type technique would be able to instantly kill a large group of Wild Desert Scorpions. Thus, when the Binding Wind Spirit angrily released the technique, several tens of densely packed Wild Desert Scorpions were swept up by the ninth rank Hurricane and easily ripped to shreds!!

The ninth rank Hurricane covered an area of several hundreds of

meters. As the technique swept through, over a hundred Wild Desert Scorpions were swept into the air and a large empty piece of ground appeared on the ground originally covered by the densely packed soul pet group. The power was so terrifying that Chu Mu couldn't help let out a sigh.

Chapter 418: Realm Defender, Chu Mu

No matter how many Wild Desert Scorpions there were, under the Binding Wind Spirit's wind type techniques, these creatures were unable to withstand a blow.

Seeing the groups of Wild Desert Scorpions being ripped to shreds by the sweeping violent wind, Chu Mu couldn't help but sigh. If he had obtained the Binding Wind Spirit earlier, he wouldn't have had to spend two months in order to collect enough venom.

Nine Hurricanes!

Nine eighth rank Hurricanes surged through the sand-like nine wild serpents. Each hurricane swept up four to five Wild Desert Scorpions; even if they were not immediately killed inside the hurricane, it was enough to leave them heavily wounded.

Chaotic Wind Cave!

The black wind cave began to coagulate at the Binding Wind Spirit's fingertips. It began to expand in front, reaching a range of several hundred meters. This area it covered had a total forty Wild Desert Scorpions and with great difficulty, buried their pincers in the ground to fasten themselves to the sandy ground.

However, the Wild Desert Scorpions extremely near to the wind cave found it very hard to resist. Rapidly, a dozen Wild Desert Scorpions were sucked into the wind cave. Their thick sharp armored body were crushed into pieces, causing blood and flesh to fly everywhere. The dense stench from the scorpion race pervaded the air and began to mix with the low hanging bloody air.

Ting Lan stood beside Chu Mu and stared in shock at the destructive wind attack of Chu Mu's Binding Wind Spirit. For a long while, her small mouth stayed open.

Ting Lan's memory was very good, and she knew that this

Binding Wind Soul Pet was the Binding Wind Spirit that was originally at the eighth phase high stage which fought her Linyin Beast back then. It was also the one that Chu Mu had mistakenly captured. At that time, the eighth phase high stage Binding Wind Spirit's strength was also a bit stronger than her Linyin Beast.

However, at the moment, the Binding Wind Spirit's strength had greatly increased, and practically any of its wind type techniques with an incantation time longer than a second reached the ninth rank. Further adding on the fact that the Binding Wind Spirit didn't need to chant an incantation to control the wind, it was able to form a wind domain with expansive range. In this domain, it was impossible for any of the Wild Desert Scorpions to approach. These hundreds or thousands of eighth phase commander rank soul pets were pretty much reduced to weak ants that could be trampled by the Binding Wind Spirit!

A little while later, a pile of nearly a hundred Wild Desert Scorpion corpses accumulated around Chu Mu. Back then, Chu Mu had spent several days in order to kill this many with his Devil Tree Battle Soldier, Mo Xie and the Ghost King; yet, now, the Binding Wind Spirit had spent this short amount of time to finish off this amount. This couldn't help but cause Chu Mu to let out a sigh in awe of the ninth phase middle class monarch strength!

"Devil Tree Battle Soldier, you come out as well and clear up the field." Chu Mu chanted an incantation, and also summoned the Devil Tree Battle Soldier that was adept at group fights in front of him.

The Devil Tree Battle Soldier, when it entered this place last time, was still at the seventh phase high stage. It had now reached the eighth phase ninth stage, meaning it had risen by an entire phase. Although its strength was still two grades lower than the Binding Wind Spirit, it could nearly reach the level of instantly killing these Wild Desert Scorpions.

These two soul pets began to eradicate the Wild Desert Scorpion

Legion together while the Night Thunder Dream Beast was responsible for the ninth phase Wild Desert Scorpions. Despite such a large scale Wild Desert Scorpion group battle, Ting Lan felt that she didn't need to participate at all.

However, Ting Lan had come out to train, so she couldn't just watch Chu Mu from the sidelines. She promptly summoned her Linyin Beast and began to attack the Wild Desert Scorpions.

After strengthening, Ting Lan raised the Linyin Beast to the ninth phase first stage; its strength had thus increased by a large amount.

“Your Linyin Beast's single killing ability is relatively strong. Have it work with my Dream Beast to get rid of the ninth phase and nearing tenth phase Wild Desert Scorpions.” Chu Mu glanced at Ting Lan's mighty Linyin Beast and spoke.

Ting Lan nodded her head and released her soul remembrance. She then began to search for ninth phase and above Wild Desert Scorpions.

The Linyin Beast's defense was extremely high. When it was in the depths of this large group of eighth phase Wild Desert Scorpions, it was as if it was trampling over a region of dwarves. The Wild Desert Scorpion attacks were ostensibly incapable of breaking the Linyin Beast's Dawn Armor defense.

Moreover, the Linyin Beast's beast type strength was identically unstoppable. Amidst the Wild Desert Scorpion Legion, this soul pet seemed to have entered an empty region and was easily able to follow the Night Thunder Dream Beast. The moment the Night Thunder Dream Beast's demonic restriction techniques locked down a ninth phase Wild Desert Scorpion, the Linyin Beast's Light Claw would fiercely swipe forth. If it landed, the ninth phase Wild Desert Scorpion would at least be wounded if not dead.

“Chu Chen, how did you sign a soul pact with a mature Binding Wind Spirit?” finally, Ting Lan couldn't help but ask this question.

A ninth phase third stage middle class monarch: such a soul pet was absolutely an extremely powerful existence in the second grade. Even Ting Lan herself only had one ninth phase fourth stage middle class monarch - the Ice Fire Demon - that could contend with Chu Mu's Binding Wind Spirit!

Moreover, Ting Lan already had a certain amount of knowledge towards Chu Mu's soul pets and knew that the strength of his soul pets were not as simple as they looked. This being the case, she felt that perhaps Chu Mu's strength was no longer much less than her's.

In Dun City, Ting Lan's single Linyin Beast was capable of defeating all of Chu Mu's soul pets.

Yet, in under a year, while Ting Lan's soul pets were stuck at a bottleneck, Chu Mu's strength had advanced by leaps and bounds, instantly catching up to her. Such speed truly could only be described by the word terrifying. Ting Lan found it very hard to imagine how this man had raised his soul pets' strengths to such a realm in such a short period of time.

Chu Mu knew that explaining his Binding Wind Spirit's situation would be extremely troublesome so he gave a rough account and said: "I stole a bottle of memory fluid from Shen Yicheng and after washing its soul, obtained this Binding Wind Spirit."

"Memory Fluid? How did Shen Yicheng have Soul Alliance's item?" asked Ting Lan.

"It should be because the Soul Alliance member called Feng Kun gave it to him." said Chu Mu.

Chu Mu's explanation was very simple and carried an indication of how he raised his strength so quickly. Ting Lan could be sure that in this period of time, this man had undergone a training method that was completely abnormal and forcibly raised his strength. No matter the case, those that were able to do it to such a degree were probably less than few in the entire Tianxia City. Ting

Lan thus couldn't help but admire Chu Mu!

The last time he had done this, Chu Mu had spent two months in order to collect approximately a thousand portions of poison. This time, Chu Mu merely spent seven days to sweep through Housha Region's Wild Desert Scorpion Legion and collected nearly a thousand portions of poison. Such an increase in strength couldn't be more obvious.

Chu Mu originally hadn't planned on staying for too long to train this time. After having a taste of the Binding Wind Spirit's powerful wind type fighting strength, Chu Mu's confidence was now greatly increased. It was presumable that in the Battle of the Realm, it would be time for Chu Mu to amaze the world and shock everyone!

"I nearly forgot to tell you." En route back, Ting Lan suddenly thought of something and spoke to Chu Mu.

"What?" asked Chu Mu inquisitively.

"It's like this. According to the Battle of the Realm's requirements, each faction must pick one Realm Defender at each grade. You had previously been considered the strongest of the third grade, but afterwards the news of you defeating Shen Yicheng has spread. Thus, after the investigation of Soul Alliance, Soul Palace, Nightmare Palace, Soul Pet Palace, Merchant Alliance, Elemental Sect and the other numerous factions, our Soul Palace has decided to have you become the Realm Defender." said Ting Lan.

"Have me become the Realm Defender? What is the Realm Defender?" Chu Mu felt confused.

"You don't understand the competition structure of the Battle of the Realm?" Ting Lan's beautiful eyes looked at Chu Mu.

Chu Mu shook his head. He had previously asked Old Li, but Old Li had said that the Battle of the Realm was very complex and he

would tell him in detail when the time came.

Recently, Chu Mu's brain power had been focused on increasing his strength and he truly didn't go and thoroughly understand the competition structure of the Battle of the Realm.

”“Alright then, training madman, let's use our returning time, and I'll give you a general account.”

Ting Lan faintly laughed and began to explain to Chu Mu the meaning of Realm Defender.

“The so called ‘grades’ are not classifications for young experts. Instead, they are customary convention that have been adopted by the various large sects for many years until now. Normally, each age group will be classified as a grade and they will compete amongst each other for the ultimate honor. This way, it is more fair for different aged soul pet trainers.

No matter if it is the group competition or individual competition, they take the form of realm breaking through. The first grade's ultimate honor has ten realms, the second grade's ultimate honor has nine realms and the third grade's ultimate honor has nine realms.”

“Realm breaking through? Could it be that it takes the form of crashing through a barrier?” Chu Mu asked according to his understanding.

“No. Realm has the meaning of rounds. Each team or person begins from the first realm and different teams and individual people will have different first realms that they must break through; the configuration of each realm is further different. Our second grade means we must break through a total of nine realms. The difficulty of each realm will increase as we go and no one knows what they will encounter in each realm or what they will have to do. Taking the example of the Realm Defender I just spoke of... this is only one of the configurations.”

“For instance, if you were to be breaking through the fourth realm, in this round, the competition authorities could require you to defeat a famous Tianxia City young expert. This expert’s strength would have been evaluated by the various large factions before being assigned as a defender at a realm of certain difficulty. Only by defeating him or can you advance to the next realm. If you lose, you will be eliminated.

These young experts are chosen by the competition authorities amongst all the young experts that are participating in the Battle of the Realm. To these Realm Defenders, the defense they must mount is also their own fourth round. If they defend successfully, they can advance to the next realm.”

Chu Mu more or less understood this. Simply speaking, he had now been chosen as a Battle of the Realm defender at a certain point.

His job was to defend a point and prevent the other competitors from breaking through.

At the same time, defending this point was also a trial to Chu Mu. If he failed, he would be eliminated.

“Those people that try to break through your Realm Defender ground are going to have a headache.” Ting Lan saw that Chu Mu understood the idea of a Realm Defender, yet proceeded to let out a light laugh.

“What?” Chu Mu didn’t understand.

“The various large factions underestimated your strength. They are definitely going to place you at a rather low difficulty realm, yet your strength is already so powerful. Those teams that try and defeat you, this Realm Defender, are going to suffer a calamity!”

Chapter 419: Mo Xie, Thirteen Inferno Hells

Hearing Ting Lan say that, Chu Mu finally realized that his current strength was indeed very different from his previous self. If these people didn't know, they would definitely be driven mad.

“Realm Defender, should be pretty interesting.” Chu Mu smiled largely.

“You train outside often, so if the realm was set in any bewildering world, your advantage would be huge. Though soul pet trainers almost all trained outside often, I think it would be extremely rare to find anyone in the young generation as crazy as you.” Ting Lan said.

“Are there any more modes?” Chu Mu continued to ask.

“Modes are always decided by the Tianxia City, and need the confirmation of members from all the big factions. Every year, many new modes pop up, including deathmatch, obstacle course, hunting, trespassing, boss raid..... I didn't participate in the past Battle of the Realms, so I've only heard from others, too.” Ting Lan said.

Chu Mu indeed didn't realize there were that many modes in the Battle of the Realms. Presumably guessing the next mode in the challenges was another key art to learn. And, if hunting, obstacle course, and boss raid appeared, it was very likely many teams would compete directly, making it even more difficult and have many more variables.

No matter what mode the Battle of the Realms was held in, Chu Mu believed that with his all-rounder potential, he could adapt and face it well, differentiating himself from the rest of the experts in the competition!

Battle of the Realms, Chu Mu had gained some more anticipation for it!

From Ting Lan's description, Chu Mu understood a rather important piece of information.

That is that contestants who make teams and contestants who don't aren't really that different.

All Battle of the Realms were on an individual basis. Each person goes through the realms by themselves, and some realms even had a restriction of one person.

So, usually those people with teams would first pick a few members of similar strength and, whenever the split up members happened to be in the same realm, they would group up and help each other to get through the next realm.

Of course, many realms potentially could only let one person through. At this time, many members have to quit out voluntarily, letting the stronger team mates continue.

Because of these regulations and modes, most big factions' truly powerful young generation experts often went alone. If they went in same faction experts, then if there were a realm that only allowed one person through, no one would be willing to exit.

"This means that, through the entire realm process, even if you have teammates already, you could be by yourself from beginning to end?" Chu Mu asked.

"En, there is that possibility. However, past three realms, the chances they appear in the same realm would increase.

"But this way, won't a situation arise where the factions will escort one competitor? Each realm may have numerous competitors and if there are this many people, then there will definitely be people from a certain faction that revere the said faction. Thus, wouldn't it be the case that one would be able to easily break through the realm as long as the faction behind him or her is large enough?" asked Chu Mu.

"Such situations have occurred in the past, but now, practically

none of the factions use this method. Firstly, to strong younger generation members, normal members are of little help to them. For instance, in a crossing world round, while crossing an incomparably dangerous bewildering world, the weaker soul pets will lag behind.”

“Moreover, the Battle of the Heaven’s honor rewards are exceptionally generous. Even if they are from the same faction, there may be some people who harbor ulterior motives and at the final moment backstab someone in order to steal the honor. Therefore, even if it’s a faction’s strongest member, they will only choose people who they trust. Adding on the fact that other factions will intentionally try and sneak their way into their group, almost every strong young expert will travel alone. It’s faster and more direct.” Ting Lan’s explanation was largely understood by Chu Mu.

Within each faction were still different branches. The ultimate honor would only go to one person, and no one was willing to surrender this honor to anyone else. Thus, using the strength of one’s faction was still used in the earlier realms, but in could ostensibly no longer be used in the latter realms.

“Does that mean that I may end up encountering you in the Battle of the Realm, and that we may end up as opponents or teammates?” Chu Mu asked Ting Lan.

“We are teammates.” a smile rose on Ting Lan’s face.

After understanding the Battle of the Realm design, Chu Mu the people who he could trust were probably Ye Qingzi, Ye Wansheng and Ting Lan who he had saved before. If he encountered them in the later realms, he could form a team with them and their chances of breaking through the realm would be slightly higher. As for situations where only one person could pass, that could only be discussed when the time came.

After returning to Soul Palace, Chu Mu gave the poison he

collected to Ye Qingzi.

Of the two portions of poison Ye Qingzi concocted, she gave one to Chu Mu's Devil Tree Battle Soldier and the other to Ye Wansheng to strengthen his Sword Beetle.

Ye Qingzi had already prepared the Origin Wood Heart for Chu Mu and all he had to do was strengthen the Devil Tree Battle Soldier and have it use its Life Force Absorb Technique to absorb the poison effect into its body before its attacks would be able to corrode defenses with poison!

Chu Mu had Jia Jin search for the items he was looking for. She managed to find spirit items that Mo Xie and the Night Thunder Dream Beast needed for their fighting strength rank and phase and stage, equipment for Zhan Ye and ice type spirit items... Amongst these spirit items, Ye Qingzi prepared the strengthening spirit items for the Night Thunder Dream Beast, saving Chu Mu about 50 million; he only spent about 200 million for the Night Thunder Dream Beast.

The spirit items Mo Xie needed were nearly all at the ninth rank. Ye Qingzi's concoction success rate wasn't very high, so Chu Mu had to painfully spend 300 million to purchase ninth rank soul crystal and Nine Tailed Fox spirit items for Mo Xie.

He wasn't able to get a discount on Zhan Ye, so he spent an entire 100 million on it to purchase a seventh rank full form offensive soul equipment. This raised Zhan Ye's fighting strength rank to the middle class monarch level.

He also had to spent 200 million on the Ice Air Fairy's spirit items. According to his estimates, after 200 million worth of strengthening, the Ice Air Fairy's fighting strength rank would probably reach the middle class monarch level and get one step closer to controlling glazed ice.

Chu Mu had brought back 900 million worth of assets. He had spent 800 million of it on the Ice Air Fairy, Mo Xie, the Night

Thunder Dream Beast and Zhan Ye. He considered spending the remaining 100 million to find a soul equipment for the Ghost King, raising its absolute defense.

The Ghost King's defense had reached the full eighth rank. If it used its Ghost King Transformation, its defense would increase to the pseudo ninth rank. If he added on a soul defense armor to the Ghost King, its defense would increase another level. In this way, even a ninth rank technique would find it hard to deal damage to the Ghost King.

The Ghost King's soul armor naturally could not be of the seventh rank. A seventh rank soul armor was simply of no use to the Ghost King's pseudo ninth rank defense.

An entire 400 million was needed for an eighth rank soul armor. When Palace Yu had targeted Shen Yicheng, he had given Chu Mu 200 million as a reward, as an added benefit from Soul Palace for young people participating in the Battle of the Realm.

Adding it all together, Chu Mu had a total of 300 million. If he was able to obtain 100 million in the remaining amount of time, he would be able to purchase an eighth rank soul armor for the Ghost King. This way, it would truly be in an invincible position as an absolute defense soul pet.

In the past, earning 100 million was extremely difficult to Chu Mu. Back in Dun City, in order to obtain the Nine Tailed Inferno Fox's Heart, he had to rack his brains to acquire enough money.

Right now, if he wanted to earn 100 million, the only question in Chu Mu's mind was the length of time. This time, he definitely had enough time to take an eighth rank mission and return.

Of course, to save time, before Chu Mu set out, he naturally would strengthen his soul pets first. After completing the strengthening, this 100 million mission would be the best warmup for the Battle of the Realm.

Mo Xie's strengthening process went rather smoothly and without any mishaps rose to a ninth phase first stage middle class monarch.

After strengthening, her dual royal flames had evidently changed. The blood flames and the demon fire evil flames had both risen to the high rank.

Chu Mu was extremely pleased because when Mo Xie stepped into the ninth phase middle class monarch rank, she finally comprehended a new eighth rank fire type technique - Thirteen Inferno Hells, This was an exceptionally important fire type technique to Chu Mu because he could infuse his own fire type technique and the White Nightmare's fire type technique to create a three layered technique. This would create something capable of instantly killing enemies stronger than him by a few levels.

According to Chu mu's estimates, the layering of the Thirteen Inferno Hells and his Chong Mei effect would reach a might of nearly the ninth rank middle stage. If the White Nightmare comprehended the Thirteen Inferno Hells as well, then three layers would reach a might of nearly the ninth rank late stage.

The might of a ninth rank late stage fire type technique was something probably only few in the second grade could resist and the ultimate honor would basically be obtainable.

Therefore, once Mo Xie comprehended the incomparably mighty eighth rank fire type technique, Chu Mu quickly turned his hopes onto the White Nightmare. If the White Nightmare managed to comprehend this fire type technique when it reached the ninth phase, then Chu Mu would truly be able to sweep through the second grade!

Chu Mu had previously listened to Ye Qingzi's oriented training. In the subsequent period of time, Chu Mu would firmly purchase various blood flame spirit items for the White Nightmare in order to increase the chances of it comprehending the eighth rank fire

type technique - Thirteen Inferno Hells!

Chapter 420: Li Hong, 10 Years as Master of the Throne

There was a slight problem that occurred during the Night Thunder Dream Beast's strengthening: the 200 million of spirit items couldn't make it break through the eighth phase bottleneck.

Old Li indicated that the Night Thunder Dream Beast's body was probably still in a state of inhibition, and all he had to do was wait a period of time or fight a battle, and it would be able to evolve to the ninth phase.

Chu Mu also knew that using spirit items to break through a bottleneck didn't have a 100 percent success rate. After comforting the Night Thunder Dream Beast, he began to strengthen the Ice Air Fairy.

In these past few months, the Ice Air Fairy had obtained many benefits. The gap between a low class monarch and a middle class monarch wasn't a small one, but in this period of time, Chu Mu hadn't stopped using ice type spirit items, allowing the Ice Air Fairy to reach the eighth phase ninth stage middle class monarch level.

The 200 million of spirit items on Chu Mu's hands also could be used on him. The Ice Air Fairy was presently at an over nourished state and even if he gave it even more spirit items, they probably wouldn't strengthen it at all. Only through battle could it evolve to the ninth phase.

These 200 million worth of spirit items could be considered Chu Mu's life expectancy. The ice attribute spirit items concocted by Ye Qingzi could only lower the temperature of his soul to its present temperature. The Battle of the Realm would last for a period of time, and Chu Mu would have to use the 200 million of ice attribute spirit items to suppress the temperature of his soul during this period of time.

Now that normal ice type spirit items were no longer of any use, if he wasn't able to find any stronger ice type spirit items in the next half a year, he would face the predicament of being taken over by the half devil.

In other words, if Liu Binglan wasn't able to bring back the Worldly Immortal Ice in the half a year, Chu Mu's life would be in danger.

After using the 200 million of spirit items on himself, although the Ice Air Fairy's strength didn't increase, it still managed to learn a new eighth rank ice type technique - Star Falling Frost

Chu Mu didn't know the might of this technique for the time being. He could only wait until the next fight before he could understand how powerful this eighth rank ice type technique was. According to his estimates, it probably reached the might of a ninth rank technique since the Ice Air Fairy was a middle class monarch.

Finding the right soul equipment was rather easy. After the full form offensive soul equipment linked with Zhan Ye's soul, its fighting strength rank also increased to the middle class monarch rank. With the combination of the Brave Stinging Heart and Broken Limb Rebirth, once Zhan Ye's strength erupted, it was definitely an existence more terrifying than the Binding Wind Spirit.

After finishing all the strengthenings, Chu Mu intentionally rested for a period of time before taking on the next mission; he went to the Ancient Wasteland which he was familiar with.

Chu Mu headed towards the Terror Wolf barren land. Last time, Chu Mu had ended up in an abnormally wretched state there. He had exerted all of his soul pets fighting strength to the max before managing to escape.

This time when Chu Mu entered, he no longer had anything to fear. Even a tenth phase Terror Wolf, Mo Xie and the Binding

Wind Spirit could easily deal with it. As long as he didn't encounter a self-strengthened monarch rank tenth phase Terror Wolf or Terror Wolf pack, Chu Mu was without fear.

Chu Mu didn't spend too much time on the Terror Wolf slaughter. The 100 million reward mission, once finished, was very near the Battle of the Realm.

The Battle of the Realm's inauguration began seven days before the Battle of the Realm commenced!

...

The inauguration was on this very day. Countless young generation experts were congregated in the Realm Thrones Plaza. The strongest soul pet trainer, Li Hong, who had the Treasured Realm Throne, also appeared before everyone's eyes.

The apex of soul pet trainers was a man like this!

When this soul pet trainer appeared in the most powerful golden palace, countless young people began to shout and cheer. The entirety of Tianxia City was in an uproar!

This was the reverence given to a king. The admiration to the strongest existence. In front of an expert like this, there was no young person who could maintain his or her calm. There were countless people who had reached the pinnacle of the young generation who had admired this man's brilliance and glory all their lives.

"I just returned from the eastern side, and happened to see you children who crawled out of your cradles. Perhaps in your eyes, the Realm Thrones are everything. But the reality is that this world is limitless. A tiny golden palace and golden throne can never be the pinnacle. I believe that among all of you there will be someone who not only sits on this treasured throne but also surpasses me!" The Emperor of the Realm, Li Hong, swept his gaze over the worshipper-like young generation and used a firm voice to speak to

the crowd.

Any powerful soul pet trainer had his or her own conviction. Just for supreme honor, just for the strongest soul pet, just to possess the most power or riches, just to stand above and look down on everyone, just surpass an expert who they looked up to since they were young, just to obtain some woman high up above...

In the heart of every man, the Realm Thrones meant everything: glory, power, riches, strength, honor, women.

Anything you wanted the thrones could make reality. Any young person that stepped onto the path of a soul pet trainer would regard them as the highest honor. Even if the dangers were limitless or if the path was beleaguered with life and death, in order for this supreme everything, they would ceaselessly step up these golden stairs. It didn't matter how many blood splattered corpses riddled these steps.

“He is the only one that can contend against the Heavenly Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon.” Chu Mu sucked in a deep breath of air and spoke in a forcibly calm tone.

“Yes, he's very far away.” said Old Li.

Chu Mu also had things that he wanted. The supreme everything was an ultimate honor that would fill his father's eyes with warm tears; it could force powerful dictatorship of the Soul Alliance to fear his strength; it could retrieve the honor he lost from the defector soul pet.

Standing in the sea of people in Tianxia Plaza, Chu Mu wasn't able to feel the enormous pressure from the countless young experts around him. Instead, he felt the emotions of wanting to make himself outstanding amongst these boundless experts. This was a cruel but real challenge. There were hundreds of millions of soul pet trainers, this was a boundless and vast world, but there was only one set of stairs that lead to the Realm Thrones and it only happened once every ten years.

Chu Mu really wanted to know in which one of these ten years he would be able to sit where the golden robed man was sitting, on top of the powerful and influential throne that had a majestic view over the soul pet trainers that stood in the plaza like him. He would tell them to all surpass him!

“Chu Mu, didn’t we see this woman in Wogu City’s Great Chu Family?” Ye Wansheng pushed Chu Mu’s arm and pointed at the veiled woman sitting on a respectable seat.

“Mhm, that’s Nightmare Palace’s young princess.” Chu Mu nodded his head. His eyes fell on the princess who always carried an aura of mystery.

The veil covered her generational-beauty looks. The only thing revealed were a pair of tranquil but wise eyes. Surrounding her were innumerable charmers and pursuers. Every time he saw her, Chu Mu needed to look up to her and in between them was always a set of very high stairs and a group of extremely high status people.

Previously, Chu Mu had seen her as the woman in his heart. He was attracted by her noble, beautiful, and kind nature. A small adventure had even occurred when he was in West Kingdom.

However, wisely, Chu Mu decided to leave. A woman like this wouldn’t lack pursuers, or people like him who were attracted by her and were willing to die for her. Chu Mu wouldn’t become either of these people, nor would he throw everything onto himself. This was because Chu Mu knew that before he stood at a height that surpassed her, no matter what he did, he would be exactly like those pursuers that blindly chased after her and wouldn’t be able to make her heart ripple at all.

“Aren’t you Soul Palace’s Young Master? Why is it that Nightmare Palace’s young princess has such high treatment, and is sitting in such a conspicuous location. With your identity, you should be sitting on equal footing with her. Why are you standing

so miserably with the rest of us growd? Moreover, doesn't Soul Palace's great beauty, Ting Lan, constantly find you? She's only one status level lower than Nightmare Palace's princess. Even if your identity as Soul Palace's young master hasn't been formally affirmed or announced, you should still be sitting next to her." said Ye Wansheng.

"I believe in my own strength. There's no difference between sitting up there and standing here." said Chu Mu.

"Ambitious, haha. Then we're so-called grass roots experts. Did you memorize the people sitting high up there? Which ones of them are complacent? Immeasurably satisfied with themselves? If we encounter one in the Battle of the Realm, we'll fiercely trample on him or her and see which one of this group of so-called young experts that was cultivated through money and status has the qualifications to be arrogant." freely laughed Ye Wansheng.

Chu Mu didn't participate in the Battle of the Realm with his Soul Palace identity. He wasn't like the other young masters or other faction experts that picked a group of elites from countless people beforehand. Neither did he borrow the strength of backers on his route to strength.

Chu Mu had made here one step at a time on his own. Therefore, Ye Wansheng wasn't wrong. He was a grassroots expert.

Soul Palace didn't get along with Nightmare Palace. However, in a public arena, those with statuses from both sides communicated with each other with dignity. They were not likely to make enemies of each other.

After the commencement ceremony, it was the social gathering, scheming, friendship making and secretly challenging between the various large factions. This gathering was equivalent to purposely putting all the young experts of the various large factions under the heavens together in a hall. Then, they would let sparks fly between them, making the Battle of the Realm even more

competitive.

“Why do I feel like you’re hiding from Nightmare Palace’s young princess?” Ye Qingzi’s beautiful eyes looked at Chu Mu as she asked a question.

Just now, Chu Mu had actually had a chance to talk with Nightmare Palace’s young princess. Moreover, it could be seen that once Princess Jin Rou knew Chu Chen’s name, she would look with interest at Chu Mu, waiting for him to greet her.

However, Chu Mu didn’t bite. Ye Qingzi stood next to Chu Mu. She remembered that there was something between Princess Jin Rou and him in Wogu Region. She felt that there was no need for Chu Mu to stay back.

“She knows a few secrets about me. Right now, I’m not clear of her standing, and it’s best in these situations to maintain a bit of distance. Qingzi, read too much into it.” explained Chu Mu.

“Who’s reading too much into it.” Ye Qingzi rolled her eyes and suddenly felt that Chu Mu really was growing more and more shameless.

Chapter 421: First Realm, Fighting Beast

Nightmare Palace's Young Princess had always had a consistently good reputation, and her veiled face only added mystery and expectation to herself. No matter which faction's young expert it was, including the Soul Palace Young Masters, they all wished that they could see her legendary beauty.

Without a doubt, Princess Jin Rou was the focal point of all the males in the hall. Regardless of where she went, it was possible to see numerous devoted and enamoured guardians.

Princess Jin Rou had already noticed Chu Mu. At the beginning, she didn't know it was Chu Mu, but after remembering that in Wogu City, Chu Mu had taken the fake name of Chu Chen, and carefully checking, she confirmed that this changed face person was Chu Mu.

Since Chu Mu didn't come up and greet her, Princess Jin Rou naturally wouldn't run over there for so reason. Thus, after looking at him a few times and remembering his appearance, she continued to courteously cope with these restless young men.

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"Chu Mu, it's Shen Yicheng." Ye Qingzi lightly pushed Chu Mu's arm as she spoke to him in a soft voice.

Shen Yicheng's appearance caused Ye Qingzi to involuntarily quiver. She was clearly a bit afraid of this man still, especially encountering him at this location.

"You can hold onto me." Chu Mu told her.

Ye Qingzi blinked her eyes and soon after understood his meaning. She, somewhat embarrassedly, stretched out her slender arm and grabbed onto Chu Mu's arm.

Shen Yicheng walked over to Chu Mu, alone. His expression was normal. Perhaps to him, he and Chu Mu were already at

irreconcilable positions, but at such an occasion, he would never allow others to feel that he was akin to someone who had lost his cool and was seeking a to carry out a vendetta by intentionally running over to the person who had harmed him to needlessly start an argument.

“If you can’t reach the eighth realm, I’ll be very sad.” Shen Yicheng glanced at Ye Qingzi before speaking to Chu Mu.

“Your soul has been restored?” Chu Mu looked at Shen Yicheng with interest and spoke to him in a provocative tone.

“You don’t need to worry about that.” calmly said Shen Yicheng. After speaking, Shen Yicheng’s gaze fell on Ye Qingzi again. With a mocking tone, he said: “Qingzi, are you relying on a faction or relying on a man? If it’s the latter, at least pick a man who is truly worth relying on.”

“You don’t need to worry about that.” Ye Qingzi aptly used the words Shen Yicheng had just spoken to reply.

A trace of anger flashed across Shen Yicheng’s eyes. After coldly sneering, he turned around and walked somewhere else.

An anger had already been ignited in Shen Yicheng’s heart. He had originally been amongst the strongest in the second grade and at such an occasion be sought after by numerous young generation members in attempts to get to know and curry favors with him; he would also be looked at by countless beautiful women throwing hints at him.

However, after that matter had occurred, his reputation had plummeted. This could be clearly felt from the attitude the people around him were giving him.

Shen Yicheng was a person who could swallow his anger and would absolutely not lose his mind over this completely different treatment he was receiving. However, the feeling of being looked down upon by the people who used to curry favors with him was

truly extremely aggravating. Thus, Shen Yicheng silently swore that in the Battle of the Realm, he would definitely make every person present today, who was deliberately mocking and looking down on him, regret this.

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Chu Mu merely symbolically walked around the hall a few times before leaving with Ye Qingzi.

Chu Mu and Ye Qingzi didn't like these sorts of occasions, because neither of them had participated in these social activities before while growing up. Instead, all their passion was focused on their own matters. To them, to be able to achieve success through different means and make friends with everyone was very hard. They were only willing to interact with people who they already knew.

“Let's walk in the forest?” Chu Mu turned his head and asked a question to Ye Qingzi.

After Shen Yicheng left, Ye Qingzi had continued walking forward purely out of her subconscious mind. When Chu Mu asked her this question, she suddenly realized that she was out of it and stealthily relaxed her hands.

Ye Qingzi nodded her head and followed beside Chu Mu.

They stepped on the soft leaves as they wandered around the slightly dusky forest. The two of them, neither of which enjoyed talking much, walked forward in silence.

Neither of them felt the silence was awkward either. They were both used to this feeling as if the two of them had been lovers for a long time already. Each was accustomed to the other.

“Why did you struggle so hard to escape only to return here just to vie for the second grade's honor?” after awhile, Chu Mu broke the silence by asking Ye Qingzi a question as he looked her in the eye.

Ye Qingzi's eyes were very beautiful and Chu Mu enjoyed gazing into them. They emanated intelligence, tranquility and always contained a lustre of wisdom that could see the intrinsic character of something.

“The reward of the second grade's ultimate honor is a spirit item. This spirit item can instantly raise the the fighting strength rank of any soul pet regardless of its attribute. In truth, however, a trace of my teacher's surviving thoughts was integrated inside this spirit item. It happens to be my teacher's dying words as well as...” at this point, Ye Qingzi paused and didn't continue speaking. Chu Mu looked at Ye Qingzi and from her expression, he could feel that the reason why she didn't continue wasn't because she didn't trust him, but because it was her own secret not to be divulged....

“Chu Mu, my brother and I will help you obtain the second grade's honor. All of the other items will belong to you; we only want that item. Is that alright?” Ye Qingzi lowered her head and spoke in an very soft voice to Chu MU.

“You have continuously helped me control my soul temperature. My life is essentially in the palm of your hands and yours to command. How can I not agree to your request?” Chu Mu cracked a smirked and freely laughed.

“Shameless.” Ye Qingzi looked at Chu Mu who was smirking. A slight blush rose on her cheeks and her beautiful eyes revealed a charming expression.

Ye Qingzi inadvertently displayed a beautiful and flirtatious expression, causing his heart to beat a bit faster. He felt like there was a voice in his body telling him to use his arm and wrap it around this beautiful women who made one's heart beat faster. It then told him to lean in closer to her face, before pressing his lips against her ice cold yet burning hot lips.

This voice carried a unique charm causing him to lose control of his own body. Yet, at the same time, there was another voice that

unceasingly told him that if he did this, she would perhaps not reciprocate or feel it wasn't right, or even tell him that he was rushing things...

Chu Mu was clear about what sort of person he wanted, and didn't enjoy forcing the issue on anything.

Chu Mu glanced once more over at Ye Qingzi, and found that her head was tilted slightly down. She was clearly brooding over something.

"Let's obtain the spirit item for her first before speaking of this matter." Chu Mu intelligently retracted his half raised arm, and continued to wander with Ye Qingzi in this small forest.

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Ye Qingzi really was brooding over something, but she had also noticed Chu Mu's half raised arm.

Ye Qingzi possessed the temperament to keep people far away from her and could resist all external things. She would thus deter all men who liked her and were vain for her.

However, in truth, when it came to truly knowing a man, Chu Mu was really the person who was the closest to her. Therefore, when she sensed Chu Mu's action, she became extremely nervous...

Ye Qingzi didn't deny that she liked Chu Mu, but in her view of emotions, liking someone was far from enough. It was just as Shen Yicheng had said before: she couldn't love a man in such a short period of time because with her temperament, it would inevitably be the case that she use time to test the person who she truly wanted.

Chu Mu's ultimate action to wisely retract his hand was a sign of respect to Ye Qingzi because she didn't like it when impulse and liking someone were the underlying emotions. Yet, she also clearly knew that if she could stay in a long term relationship with

someone, she hoped it would be Chu Mu...

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The start of the Battle of the Realm submerged the entire Tianxia City in a impassioned atmosphere.

Every competitor was exceptionally looking forward to the announcement of the competition's first realm. They resembled competitive runners ready to start the race. The moment the competition authorities gave the command, they would shoot forth like arrows and fly towards the finish line.

Every competitor had been entered into a numbering system by the internal competition authorities before being mixed up. Then, they would enter different break through realm rounds. This process was overseen by virtuous members of various large factions so there was no chance of cheating occurring. After all, the relationships between the large factions wasn't that harmonious.

Ting Lan had told Chu Mu beforehand that he had been entered into the ranks of the Realm Defenders. This meant that Chu Mu would be the defender of the realm for one of the realms of the rounds.

Of course, according to his strength estimated by the large factions, they naturally would not put Chu Mu, this second grade expert, in the first realm. In any case, there were many people who were striving for the third grade honor, so putting a second grade expert as the first realm guardian was not giving others any chance to compete for the honor.

Chu Mu, Ye Qingzi and Ye Wansheng went together to Tianxia City's hall. From their respective competition authority, they obtained their individual first realm round.

Their break through realm tasks were different from each other's, but not too different. Ye Qingzi's was to defeat any three

opponents, while Ye Wansheng's was challenging an expert.

As for Chu Mu's, he had been assigned to Soul Pet Palace, and was required to defeat all of the soul pets released in Soul Pet Palace's Beast Fighting Arena.

Soul Pet Palace had raised many mature soul pets. Many of these soul pets had been captured by hunters and raised by Soul Pet Palace before being used to train soul pet trainers.

Beast Fighting was actually a relatively prevalent competition of skill and method of issuing a challenge in the soul pet world. Chu Mu preferred actually fighting beasts in the wild and had never participated in Soul Pet Palace's Beast Fighting Grand Competition.

The rewards in Beast Fighting Grand Competition were extremely high; they were not inferior to seasonal competitions or annual competitions. Moreover, due to their comparatively authentic nature, the number of spectators were extremely many. Soul Pet Palace's Beast Fighting was a competition of skill and was a place where an expert should truly stand.

"Soul Palace - Chu Chen. Once you've finished preparing, enter the Beast Fighting Arena. You can select a difficulty." said the competition authority.

Chu Mu nodded his head. He had heard about this previously from Ting Lan.

While breaking through a realm, the referee would appraise a rank of difficulty according to the participant's capacity. He or she would be assigned to the servant rank, warrior rank, commander rank, monarch rank or emperor rank. Once the appraisal ranks were composed, they would form the Tianxia Ranking and would be published in the most conspicuous place in Tianxia Hall. Those who ranked the best, would receive rewards.

Chapter 422: Commander Rank Difficulty, Completely Evolved Creature

“Soul Palace’s Chu Chen, first realm, Beast Fighting!” the assistant referee loudly read out Chu Mu’s name.

On this Beast Fighting Arena, when one swept his gaze across it, there were approximately ten thousand people. These ten thousand people clearly enjoyed the style of beast fighting and they normally only watched the skill type beast fighting competitions. As spectators, they would always predict the ability of the competitor, bet on the competition and carry their individual beliefs.

The Battle of the Realm’s beast fighting round was an even more prestigious competition. Thus, today, there were probably going to appear countless young experts who they would never have otherwise had gotten the chance to even see in person before. The spectators would possibly also be greeted with an unprecedented bloody and wild fight.

Beast fighting: it required blood and violence!

Powerful creatures with high difficulty versus scheming soul pet trainers. When the two clashed, the sparks that flew would impassion the men who were infatuated with beast fighting.

The Battle of the Realm’s beast fighting round was even more important to watch. This was especially the case since in the first round, a Soul Palace young expert whose reputation had just recently burgeoned had unexpectedly appeared - Chu Chen.

Due to Chu Mu’s conflict with Shen Yicheng, he became a stunning person in Tianxia City. Of the young experts, there probably were few that didn’t know of Soul Palace’s Chu Chen who had defeated Shen Yicheng.

Chu Mu, until now, had always been a controversial person

amongst the young generation of experts. Chu Mu was an expert that had burgeoned without any warning, and the question of his background had become the area in which everyone was curious about.

Chu Mu's strength was also a large subject of controversy, because it had accurately been verified that Chu Mu so-called defeating Shen Yicheng hadn't actually been in a one on one. Instead, he had relied on numerous people, and had defeated him when his plan had failed.

No matter the rumors of Chu Mu's strength, when they heard the referee read his name, those engrossed in the beast fighting style of battle were exceptionally excited. Looking at it from the perspective of all of the Battle of the Realm competitors, Soul Palace's Chu Chen was precisely a young generation expert and would definitely incite excitement everywhere.

"In any case, Shen Yicheng has held fame in Tianxia City for so long. If it wasn't because Chu Chen had more people, he wouldn't have defeated him." very quickly, people began to discuss this matter.

"Regarding Chu Chen and Shen Yicheng, everyone has already debate this matter for so long. What's the point in debating it further? All we need to do is sit here and watch. Isn't he about to display his strength?"

In the Battle of the Realm, there were ostensibly a large group of people who wanted to see Chu Mu and Shen Yicheng clash once with each other.

"Select your difficulty: servant rank, warrior rank, commander rank and monarch rank." the main referee glanced at Chu Mu and spoke to him.

"Commander rank." Chu Mu replied practically without hesitation.

“Commander rank difficulty. You are about to face commander rank full form soul pets. The number is indefinite, and if you feel like you cannot continue, you can indicate this to us and our people will try our best to save you.”

The so-called grades would most clearly manifest in the difficulty of the selections.

First grade experts would immediately select the highest difficulty rank, monarch rank, in the first realm.

As a second grade expert, Chu Mu could pick the difficulty of his round. Thus, he naturally selected the second grade difficulty - commander rank.

It was impossible to pick the emperor rank and this option would only appear in the last stages.

The first grade’s ultimate honor was in the tenth realm, but each realm had its own corresponding honor and reward. The person would also climb the Tianxia Ranking and would be known by everyone. Therefore, a true expert would have complete understanding of their own position before vying for the objects they wanted.

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“Commander rank. Look, Chu Chen selected the second grade’s commander rank difficulty. Dong Qing, we guessed correctly. His present strength has really reached the second grade level.” on the Fighting Beast Arena, Young Lady Sha pulled on Dong Qing’s sleeve and spoke in a slightly excited voice.

A smile rose on Dong Qing’s face, as he thought of circumstances when he met this man for the first time. At that time, this young man was merely riding on a seventh phase Night Thunder Dream Beast as he entered Li City.

A year and a half had passed since then, yet this fellow had stepped into the Battle of the Realm’s second grade at such an age.

Dong Qing couldn't help but feel proud for Chu Mu; at the very least, he had fought against him once before!

“Chu Mu has already placed himself in the second grade!”

“I knew that he would pick the commander rank difficulty. Since he wants to challenge the second grade, then he really will have a chance to encounter Shen Yicheng. When that time comes, it will definitely be even more exciting.”

The selection of difficulty told everything. A large majority of the ten thousand people present felt that Chu Mu was merely a third grade expert and couldn't step over his grade and challenge the next grade. However, Chu Mu's selection now caused this group of people to obediently shut their mouths.

“Dong Qing, do you think he can obtain the Beast Fighting Round's honor?” Young Lady Sha tugged on Dong Qing as she asked a question in a pout.

“Apparently if one wishes to be in the top ten of the Beast Fighting Round's commander rank honor, he or she must kill at least 10 tenth phase commander soul pets. Moreover, this must be done in the shortest period of time. If you feel Chu Chen can do this, then the honor will belong to him.” said Dong Qing.

All of the first realms occurred in the city. Dong Qing and Young Lady Sha also had beast fighting as their first round; however, they weren't the first to go up.

Aside from Chu Mu, Dong Qing and Young Lady Sha, there was also a large group of competitors who had the Beast Fighting Round as their first realm. The competition authorities would rank the competitors in the Beast Fighting Round according to level of completion. When the first realm was finished, this would be published on the Tianxia Ranking.

When that time came, if Chu Mu's name appeared on the Tianxia Ranking's Beast Fighting Realm list, then he would obtain the first

realm's honor.

The number of names were limited while the number of Beast Fighters were innumerable. Chu Mu knew that if he wanted to stand above the rest, it was no easy task.

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One would stand at the center of this grand and expansive Beast Fighting Arena, stepping on yellow sand. Above his head would lie the blue canopy of the heavens while around him would arise the passion from the dense mass of over ten thousand people.

At that moment, everyone's eyes would be focused on you.

This was a feeling Chu Mu had never encountered before.

In Gangluo City and Jia Region, Chu Mu had fought others while being spectated by countless people. However, compared to the ten thousand people in who loved the style of beast fighting and watching experts under the heavens fight against these beasts, the Gangluo City and Jia Region spectators were practically non-existent. After all, the competitors in those places were too small.

Right now, on this Beast Fighting Arena, the spectators perhaps even included a few experts whose names had already resonated far and wide. There were also countless experts whom he wanted to surpass as well...

The battle was about to begin, but Chu Mu was pondering many things. He thought of the humiliation in the tiny Gangluo City of being unable to summon a soul pet. He thought of the bitter hardships of Nightmare Island and the Nightmare Competition. He thought of his will to survive in the desperate straits of Prisoner Island's one survivor out of three thousand people. He thought of the pride and tears his strength brought his family when he returned after so many years...

From the moment he determined his resolution, despite losing a soul, that he still wanted to stand at the apex of soul pet trainers,

no matter the pain and desperation, the difficulty and misery or how bumpy and long the path ahead of him was, Chu Mu continued to trudge forwards. From the tiny Gangluo City until he reached the capital of the cradle of experts, he finally stood on a battlefield which he wouldn't have ever dreamed of standing on. The emotions that manifested were only those which could be profoundly understood by Chu Mu himself.

It was now that Chu Mu finally understood both why experts received the adoration and respect from others as well as the true meaning of honor!

There was no one who disliked the feeling of standing in front of tens of thousands of experts to become the center of attention. This had nothing to do with vanity; instead, it was more so the desire to have those who he knew vindicate the value of his existence regardless if these people were his friends, enemies, family or lovers.

Chu Mu closed his eyes and took in a deep breath. This was a place full of the style of experts.

In his ears, there were innumerable fans, wild for fights, hollering and shouting. Yet, their clammer only served to raise his spirits!

“First round, commander rank beast fighting, begin!”

The main referee formed his soul remembrance into a voice and loudly announced the commencement of the first round!

The voice was like a signal that caused the arena filled with ten thousand people to roar!

In the roaring crowd were young girls and boys who worshipped Chu Mu, young men and women who eager to challenge Chu Mu, young women who had heard of Chu Mu's achievements and adored these sorts of experts, experts who had a competitive heart and ego towards all other experts and wished to fight Chu Mu, as

well as those who viewed Chu Mu as an enemy...

All of these people were focused on Chu Mu. No matter what kind of intent they harbored, on this first realm's first round commander rank beast fighting stage, the limelight only belonged to one person - Chu Mu. Chu Mu could use his strength to convince everyone present and step onto the first realm's honor throne!

“Hou hou hou!!!!!! Hou!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”

“Mou!!!! Mou!!!!!!!!!! Mou!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”

The shouts of wild beasts suddenly rang through the spacious beast fighting stage. While everyone was shouting and cheering, nobody noticed that the assistant referee had already thrown a soul capture ring onto the battlefield.

The soul capture ring was extremely small and the interior only held one savage beast.

However, when the soul capture ring was thrown onto the battlefield, people could feel a wild creature was in the midst of releasing its palpitating malevolent aura that crashed against the secure space of the soul capture ring. It seemed that as long as it was given a bit more time, it would be able to break through the soul capture ring and completely free itself from its confines!!

Tenth phase commander!!! This was the aura of a tenth phase commander!!!

The difficulty level of the commander rank meant that one needed to challenge a commander rank soul pet that was fully evolved and had reached the tenth phase - the most complete state!

This type of creature would be a lord of a region in certain bewildering worlds, yet it had now become a sacrificial victim for a beast fighting competitor to vindicate his or her own strength!

Chapter 423: Clash, Ghost King vs Protruding Bone Beast

The time wasn't long. The moment Chu Mu had stepped into Tianxia City and entered the eighth rank bewildering world back then, he had immediately faced a ninth phase middle stage commander rank soul pet.

Back then, Chu Mu had pretty much expended all his strength before finally being able to kill the ninth phase middle stage Terror Wolf. Now he was about to enter the first realm and would have to face a tenth phase commander. In other words, back then, he hadn't even been at the edge of the second grade's first realm.

If he had continued developing according to his previous method, the current him would merely be a nameless nobody. Even if he obtained a bit of honor in the third grade, this would have been far from enough to him.

Therefore, Chu Mu felt that his decision to fight those stronger than him was correct. Without experiencing danger and without challenging those difficult creatures, how else would he be able to spur his greatest potential or raise his strength in this short period of time?

Chanting an incantation, Chu Mu put away all of his emotions. When he was about to truly fight, he would put his whole attention into the fight even though a tenth phase commander wasn't an invincible existence.

Chu Mu heard to roars, but there was only one ring on the ground. Chu Mu knew that the other soul pet could be locked underneath the battlefield because the noises were coming from underground.

“Hou hou hou hou!!!!!!!!!!!!!!” Finally, the assistant referee's incantation finished and a beast light suddenly appeared from the

soul capture ring. The dazzling radiance blossomed on the battlefield. Chu Mu was 200 meters away from it, but it felt like the savage beast's aura was like an inch away!

The beast type aura began to sweep everything away. Inside the beast light, it was possible to see a nearly five meter large robust beast body. It's body full of explosive muscle and if one were to stand in front of it, one would feel like he were unable to breath. This was because this type of muscular body could easily crush one's body.

Yet, the creature's muscular body wasn't what intimidated people; instead, it was the protruding bones in the soul pet's joints. These protruding bones were like domineering swords and if they all chopped down, flesh and blood would fly!!

“Tenth phase Protruding Bone Beast!!” “It's a high class commander soul pet!!! Moreover, from the length of the protruding bones, it's been strengthened!!”

Protruding Bone Beast!! Its fully evolved state made this creature look terrifyingly intimidating. When everyone saw it clearly, they couldn't help but suck in a breath of air!

This was the first realm of the beast fighting round, yet a tenth phase high class commander rank had appeared. This difficulty wasn't anything normal; if it was any normal second grade xpert, it would be a fierce battle!!

The difficulty of each realm in the Battle of the Realm was extremely high. The further one went, the difficulty would continue to increase. After the fifth realm, the realm breakthrough rounds were practically uncompletable to normal people. Therefore, even in the first realm, Chu Mu would never look down on it.

The Protruding Bone Beast was an absolute strength type soul pet. Chu Mu had previously encountered one in Yuan Forest that was only at the seventh phase.

Facing such a creature, Chu Mu would naturally not be careless. After chanting, he summoned the Ghost King.

A tenth phase high class Protruding Bone Beast's fighting strength wasn't inferior to a ninth phase middle class commander. Thus, it was equivalent to Shen Yicheng's ninth phase Violent Blood Pool Beast.

Facing a soul pet with such a powerful attack, Chu Mu had to have the Ghost King's strong defense control the situation.

The Ghost King had already reached the eighth phase seventh stage. After Chu Mu summoned it, he immediately had it use Monarch Ghost Transformation.

Its defense and strength had each respectively increased by 50%. Chu Mu didn't plan on having it assume the role of a meat shield; he also needed its absolute strength to break the Protruding Bone Beast's defense.

“Nong!!!!!!”

The Ghost King's curved sword was firmly gripped in its hands. There were 200 meters between the two of them. After the Monarch Ghost Transformation, the Ghost King's defense increased to the pseudo ninth rank and its strength to the full eighth rank.

In such a state, the Ghost King would at least be able to use its dark sturdy rock's powerful defensive ability to contend a few rounds against the Protruding Bone Beast even if it was unable to make a stand against it.

Letting the Ghost King fight solo against the Protruding Bone Beast meant that there was no way the fight would end soon.

After summoning the Ghost King, Chu Mu quickly chanted another incantation and summoned the Ice Air Fairy that had reached the eighth phase ninth stage middle class monarch level.

“Hou hou hou hou!!!!!!”

The Protruding Bone Beast's two eyes of fury locked onto the Ghost King stepping towards it. The protruding bones on its body gradually began to thicken and sharpen!

Finally, the Protruding Bone Beast launched its attack. This soul pet which body was full of protruding bones ran while its body was full of explosive force. The sandy earth was trampled on and it was even possible to feel the faint trembling from this wide and sturdy Beast Fighting Arena!

“If its body is met by flesh, bones will disintegrate. The second grade realm breakthrough is truly abnormal.” said the rueful spectators.

There were many cases when a tenth phase commander rank soul pet could only be dealt with a thirty year old soul pet trainer. Thus, when a young generation encountered one in the first test, how could this soul pet trainer not be scared?

The Ghost King's speed had fallen by 80% and influenced the Ghost King's movements greatly. However, the Ghost King wasn't a clumsy type of rock attribute creature. Even though its speed had fallen by 80%, it was still able to run nearly 30 meters every second!!

This fight would shake the hearts of those watching at any given moment. Cheers and cries rang out once more. The exciting atmosphere exuded by the beast fighters caused the arena to be even more explosive.

In terms of strength, the Ghost King was not inferior to the Protruding Bone Beast which was two levels higher than it. When their beast type abilities clashed, the Ghost King's four meter high armored body was knocked back over fifty meters.

However, even after being knocked back, it was still able to maintain its balance. While sliding back, it abruptly stuck its curved sword into the earth, keeping its body to the ground!

“Mo Dang Sword!” Chu Mu gave an order!

Once the Ghost King stabilized its body, it suddenly lifted its sword from the ground. As the Protruding Bone Beast was charging over, the Ghost King’s curved sword began to violently vibrate. This caused the ground to tremble and the sword fiercely swept towards the Protruding Bone Beast!!

The sword vibration knocked everything apart and the blade swept through everything. Even if this attack was directed at a small mountain, it was enough to instantly shatter it!

The Protruding Bone Beast was thirty meters away from the Ghost King and in front of the Ghost King’s sword move, this wild beast abruptly wrapped its two arms around its chest; the protruding bones in its joints were extended!!

Sharp white bones... the Protruding Bone Beast’s protruding bones on its joints formed a bone sword shield in front of it. Relying on this defense, the Protruding Bone Beast was able to completely disregard the Ghost King’s attack and it proceeded to savagely charge towards the edge of the Mo Dang Sword’s attack.

The Mo Dang Sword merely managed to leave a light wound on the Protruding Bone Beast’s bone shield while the Protruding Bone Beast’s powerful surge allowed it to appear in front of the Ghost King!!

Its two arms lifted high in the air and its bone shield rapidly transformed into countless Protruding Bone Swords that swept up a powerful strength. This powerful strength smashed towards the Ghost King and when it made contact, the people on the stage were able to notice spatial contortion. This was the embodiment of strength reaching the limit!!

A ninth rank attack that had definitely reached the early ninth rank!

Such an attack, if the opponent’s defense hadn’t reached the

ninth rank, would signal either death or injury once it landed. In this moment, everyone's hearts were tightened because they could see there was still ultimately two levels between the Ghost King and the Protruding Bone Beast.

If there were three levels of difference, there was a chance of instadeath. However, these two levels of difference weren't easy to overcome either.

“Beng!!!!!!!!!!”

The Protruding Bone Beast's attack exploded on the Ghost King's body. However, the violent creature didn't rely on its sharp protruding bones to rip apart the enemy's bodies; instead, it relied on its sturdy protruding bones to smash its enemies!!

“Nong!!!!!!!!!!”

The Ghost King let out a roar. Its dark crystal rock wrapped body was knocked flying by the Protruding Bone Beast's bombardment. It landed nearly ten meters away from Chu Mu.

“Nong~~~~~” the Ghost King struggled on the ground for a moment before quickly standing up again. The dark crystal rock armor on its body was still shiny and there didn't seem to be any signs of it being injured from a severe attack.

“This Ghost King seems to not have been injured?”

“It's not seems; it truly wasn't injured. Don't you see that there's not even the slightest scar on its armor?!”

“But that's a ninth rank attack. The Ghost King's defense, even if it was stronger, must have been cracked. How is it unharmed?!”

“It should be the absolute defense from the Ghost King's species technique, Monarch Ghost Transformation. But that's not right either. Even the Monarch Ghost Transformation only allows it to reach a pseudo ninth rank. With two levels of difference, a full strength attack must at least injure it.”

Quickly, shocked and confused shouts began to ring out through the battlefield. No one could understand how an eighth phase seventh stage Ghost King could resist the full force attack of a ninth phase middle class monarch - the Protruding Bone Beast!

On the battlefield, Chu Mu swept his gaze over the Ghost King's body and a smile rose on his face.

400 million of equipment. The value of it was most directly manifesting at this moment!!!

Chapter 424: First Realm, Honor Challenge

An eighth rank soul armor increased the defense of the Ghost King's Monarch Ghost Transformation effect to the pseudo ninth rank level. A 400 million value eighth rank soul armor

increased the Ghost King's defense to the middle eighth rank.

The Ghost King's defense was innately above the Protruding Bone Beast's. Further adding on the 400 million eighth rank defensive armor, unless the Protruding Bone Beast used its longest technique that required it to accumulate strength, it had no way of defeating the absolute defense of the Ghost King!

The Protruding Bone Beast's eyes angrily stared at the completely uninjured Ghost King. It's overlord dignity was ostensibly provoked and it let out a thunderous roar at the Ghost King; it wanted to crush the Ghost King's body to pieces!

Chu Mu believed that the Protruding Bone Beast had a technique that could injure the Ghost King, but Chu Mu wouldn't give it the chance to use it!

"Ning! Star Falling Frost!" Finally, the Ice Air Fairy finished the chant of its longest incantation.

Star Falling Frost was the strongest ice type damage ability the Ice Air Fairy had comprehended not too long ago. The incantation of this technique required 2 seconds.

From the time Chu Mu summoned the Ice Air Fairy until the Ghost King collided with the Protruding Bone Beat, two seconds had passed. The Ice Air Fairy was already ready with the technique, and was waiting for Chu Mu's order before releasing it!

"Ling~~~~~"

The rank towering ice carried a deep blue color. The deep blue was like a radiating star in the night sky and entranced people in a beautiful feeling.

Only, under these beautiful frozen stars was hidden an extremely piercing cold killing intent!

The twinkling frozen stars descended; at first, the Protruding Bone Beast ignored this seemingly unremarkable technique. However, when it sensed its pace was growing slower to the point of abnormal rigidity, this fierce beast abruptly realized that a thick layer of starry frost had been frozen onto its skeleton!

Star Falling Frost was an eighth rank ice type technique, and it didn't merely freeze the enemy's body. It would outlandishly float into the enemy's skeleton and freeze its innards as well before freezing from inside out until the enemy transformed into an ice statue. One strike would shatter the statue!

The Ice Air Fairy was a middle class monarch, and its techniques had reached the ninth rank. In the Ancient Wasteland's Terror Wolf land, it had frequently instakilled a ninth phase Terror Wolf. The Protruding Bone Beast was a tenth phase commander, but if it was careless, its entire skeleton would be frozen and its demise would be identical to the ninth phase Terror Wolves'.

“Hou hou hou hou!!!!!!!!!!!!”

The Protruding Bone Beast had sensed danger so it opened its enormous mouth, lifted its head and let out a roar at the shimmering frozen stars ceaselessly descended. The roar managed to disperse the starry lights!

The ninth rank ice type technique wasn't easy to defend against. The Protruding Bone Beast adopted resistant measures, but starry frost was still attached to its skeleton and severely inhibited it.

“Nong!!!!!!!!!!!!”

At this moment, the Ghost King finally completed congregating its energy. It took a step forward and its front leg caused an enormous fissure to spread from its front leg.

The monarch curved blade descended. The combination of rock

and ghost type energies interweaved, opening an enormous gulch in the ground which rumbled towards the Protruding Bone Beast.

The Protruding Bone Beast had been frozen and its speed was several times lower. This attack was hard to dodge and it was only able to extend its bones to create a protruding interweaving bone shield...

“Xiao!!!!!!!!!!” the energy swept past and the Protruding Bone Beast’s bone shield immediately surfaced with deep scars. There were even several bones that had been smashed by the center of the energy!

The Ghost King’s attack wasn’t powerful. This attack barely even scratched the effect of the Ice Air Fairy’s ninth rank ice type technique; the majority of the Protruding Bone Beast’s injuries were due to the Ice Air Fairy’s ice type technique.

Chu Mu would create a win through the Ice Air Fairy.

The Ice Air Fairy’s strength was inferior to the Protruding Bone Beast’s by one level. However, the Ghost King was able to stop the Protruding Bone Beast in its tracks, allowing the Ice Air Fairy - with its destructive ice type techniques - to deal a fatal attack to the Protruding Bone Beast!

“Relying on the coordination of two soul pets to easily control a stronger tenth phase Protruding Bone Beast. His soul pet control abilities are truly outstanding.” Soul Palace Lord’s main referee gave an evaluation.

The other assistant referees collectively nodded their heads. A soul pet trainer that could defeat strong while being weak required innate essence, wisdom, a strong mental game, experience and strength. Chu Mu’s controlling abilities had obtained the approval of all the referees. At least, at the very beginning, Chu Mu should have been able to obtain a fairly good evaluation.

Chu Mu’s controlling abilities could only be described as

astonishing by the spectators. Until now, everyone had believed that Chu Mu would summon his third or even fourth pet not long after the fight began to get rid of the tenth phase Protruding Bone Beast as fast as possible. However, he had easily pinned down the Protruding Bone Beast in only a dual control state. There were no traces of mistakes or hurriedness. From the start of the fight until now, it had been methodical and calm. From his point of view, this savage, violent and fierce Protruding Bone Beast had transformed completely into a slowly exhausted, docile creature.

“Mou!!!!!!!!!!”

“Mou!!!!!!!!!!”

The moment the roars descended, the tenth phase Protruding Bone Beast transformed into an enormous ice sculpture. Under the Ghost King’s sword, it became no more than shattered pieces.

Everyone had seen that Chu Mu was able to defeat the Protruding Bone Beast using control. Therefore, when the fight ended, the people inside the arena didn’t immediately erupt into a wave of cheers and shouts. This was because everyone was waiting for the main referee to announce it. Only after waiting for the main referee to announce it to everyone did they know whether this competitor had the qualifications to be considered a true second grade expert.

“Chu Chen, upon killing the Protruding Bone Beast, you’ve successfully broken through the realm. According to your outstanding performance, we bestow upon you the chance to participate in vying for the first realm’s honor. You can choose to challenge the first realm’s honor. If you say yes, we will give you half a day to prepare before you enter the even more difficult beast fighting round.” the main referee stood up and loudly spoke to Chu Mu.

Chu Mu swept his eyes over the tens of thousands of people in the arena. At this moment, he could feel the hopeful gazes of countless

people. They were ostensibly hoping that he could cause this first realm's first beast fighting match to boil with even more excitement!

“I accept the first realm's honor challenge!” Chu Mu used soul remembrance to announce his decision!

The moment Chu Mu's voice reverberated around the arena, the entire Beast Fighting Arena erupted!

An honor challenge! This was the most exciting fight that appeared once every one hundred matches. No one expected this young man embroiled in controversy to present a blood boiling honor fight opportunity!

Presumably in this half a day, several tens of thousands more of people would fill the Beast Fighting Arena. Indeed, if they didn't guess correctly, he would be the first competitor to open the doors to the honor challenge!

As expected, after an afternoon of realm breakthroughs, Chu Mu really did become the first competitor to challenge the first realm's honor.

The highest honor of the first realm's second grade was 300 million. According to a grade's strength ranking, other competitors would also be rewarded with corresponding rewards.

For example, if Chu Mu obtained first place in the first realm's first grade, he would obtain 400 million and the highest honor in the first realm.

If Chu Mu obtained second place in the second grade, his reward would become 250 million; third place would net him 200 million.

After third place, the gold reward would decrease according to rank. Only the top fifty people in the honor challenge would be rewarded with gold. The lowest amount was 50 million.

In other words, from fourth place to 50th place, the honor reward would decrease by 5 million each ranking.

Since the number of competitors was always numerous, and the difficulty wasn't extremely high, the competition authorities wouldn't include any rewards for successfully breaking through the realm. Further, only competitors with abnormally outstanding performances in the first three realms had the qualifications to enter the honor challenge round.

The honor challenge round was comprised of 100 people. To the tens of thousands of second grade competitors, it really was possessing the qualifications of 1 among 100.

Therefore, with an honor challenge round appearing among the mix of good and bad in the first few realms in the beast fighting round's first match was serious news

The competition authorities only gave Chu Mu half a day to prepare. Chu Mu's number was near the front, making him the first honor challenger from the beast fighting round. As long as Chu Mu could enter the top fifty from the 100 challengers, then Chu Mu would at least be able to earn 50 million. The higher his ranking was, the more gold there was, with a maximum of 300 million!

Half a day passed very quickly and when evening fell, the Beast Fighting Arena Chu Mu had been at was completely different. It had transformed into one of Soul Pet Palace's most luxurious Beast Fighting Arenas.

This Beast Fighting Arena could not merely be described as large and luxurious. Standing at the center of the Beast Fighting Arena and lifting his head made him feel as if he was standing in the wilderness. He was unable to see the figures of tens of thousands of people surrounding him.

However, when he swept his gaze at the surroundings, he could see the people cheering. The scene of a vast crowd shouting and cheering, with their voices like thunder rolling in from the horizon, was exceptionally inspiring.

Their excited faces; their passion; their worshipping gazes. It was capable of making the soul pet trainer, at the center of this attention, feel his existence was something to be proud and arrogant about!

Standing at the center, Chu Mu could see many familiar figures sitting in very conspicuous locations. Among them was Princess Jin Rou who used to sway his heart, Palace Lord Yu who had always looked after him, Zhan Hong who looked down on him, Shen Yicheng who had extremely deep hatred for him, Lu Shanli - sitting next to Princess Jin Rou - with cold eyes...

“There is a total of fifty minutes of beast fighting. Regardless if you kill the previous soul pet or not, every ten minutes, another fighting beast will be released. There will be a total of four releases. We will conduct our evaluation based off of the number of fighting beasts you slay. Finally, we will decide if your name appears on the Tianxia Ranking!” the main referee read out the merciless rules of the honor challenge!

Chapter 425: Beast Fighting Challenge

Progressively Increasing in Difficulty

When the referee announced the round challenge, several tens of thousands of people in the Beast Fighting Arena roared once more.

The beast slaughtering method of beast fighting was the most bloody and exciting method, since if the beast wasn't killed within a certain period of time, the second would be released, and the number of beasts on the field would increase!

Just imagine, if the number of beasts continuously increased, the blood that spilled from the slaughter would dye everything in a gorgeous red hue. A limited amount of time would also arouse the excitement of everyone. When the soul pet trainer, blood soaked from battle, was the last one standing on the Soul Pet Arena, all of the focus and honor could cause the soul of a soul pet trainer who was truly fanatical for fighting rise without limit!!

It didn't matter what the occasion was, Chu Mu would always maintain his calm and coolness. However, this was a completely new challenge, and when he felt the craze and passion from the surroundings for beast fighting that engulfed him, his blood couldn't help but boil. He looked ahead, and waited for the competition authorities to release the beasts. Then he would make the ground run red with blood!

“Mou!!!! Cui!!!!!!”

The roar from an enormous ox ran out from underground, causing the ground underneath Chu Mu's feet to slightly tremble. The trembling spread to his body, and if one's resolve wasn't firm enough, he or she would be overcome with fear.

Chu Mu remembered the sound of this soul pet. When he had fought in the morning, this wild beast was already restless. It presumably was a soul pet prepared for second grade competitors

who were trying to break through the realm.

This soul pet now appeared in front of Chu Mu on the beast fighting stage and he knew that its strength wasn't inferior to the Protruding Bone Beast!

“Bi!!! Tao!!!!!!!!!!!!”

“Bi!!!!!!!! Long Long Jing!!!!!!!!!!!!”

Suddenly, an astonishing dirt wave surged through the Beast Fighting Arena. The yellow layer of rock flew into the air and covered the Beast Fighting Arena with a rumbling sound.

Behind Chu Mu, two dirt waves that were over fifty meters high surged towards Chu Mu from behind. These two waves would be able to easily cover Chu Mu's tiny body in this tide of dreck.

As for the enormous dirt wave that reached a hundred meters in height that was surging towards Chu Mu from the front, it was higher than the dome of the ultra Beast Fighting Arena that held several hundreds of thousands of people. It was like a hazy yellow net - absolutely shocking!

In the middle of the dirt waves, several enormous soul pet figures that resembled wild oxen suddenly appeared!

When the rocks and dirt that were thrown high into the air came crashing down, they smashed into their rock-hard skin, creating a sonorous noise.

They had large battle axe-like horns, scarlet vicious pupils, upright bodies that resembled enormous apes, pieces of rocky flesh that covered their long arms and gold rock chains that extended from their arms and wrapped around their fierce fists. One could imagine the outcome of being smashed by these fists.

Tenth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beasts!!!!

In front of these ruthless ten feet high soul pets, Chu Mu was rather small.

One could feel the stench and malevolent aura that was capable of terrifying the hearts of people and removing their will to fight as these soul pets bore down on him or her.

This first release wasn't as easy as the initial realm breakthrough, because on the other three sides of Chu Mu, there were respectively two more ninth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beasts!

There were a total of six ninth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beasts that were baring their fangs at Chu Mu as they charged him. Their saliva from insatiable hunger unceasingly drooled onto the ground, corroding it.

One tenth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beasts and six ninth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beasts. This was the equivalent of fighting two tenth phase commander rank soul pets!

The appearance of these seven wild beasts rendered a brief spell of silence that swept through the arena of several tens of thousands of people. However, when everyone realized that this young soul pet trainer was about to fight with these seven terrifying wild beasts and these honored brave warriors would spill the blood of these ugly creatures on throughout the Beast Fighting Arena, the several tens of thousands of people once more roared in excitement!

There was nothing more that got one's blood racing than a breathtaking fight full of challenges!

“Ghost King!!” chanting an incantation, Chu Mu summoned a soul pet that was about to fight and slaughter.

Darkness, rock and ghost. The Ghost King's wanton and uninhibited true monarch aura released in all directions when it appeared. The six ninth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beasts unconsciously couldn't help but retreat a few steps!!

The Shackled Devil Ox Beasts were beast type soul pets with a secondary rock type attribute. Compared to the Ghost King's true

rock type dominance, it was essentially the difference between crushed rock and treasured rock!

“Devil Tree Battle Soldier!” Chu Mu’s summoning didn’t stop. With so many opponents, Chu Mu couldn’t win this fight in only a single control scenario.

The high rank blood natural wood quickly wove together in front of Chu Mu to form a wooden armor. Immediately after, the Devil Tree Battle Soldier’s body gradually appeared. The Devil Tree Battle Soldier’s roots imperceptibly buried underground at a rapid pace allowing it to instantly control a hundred meter radius of land!

“Ning!” after finishing the Devil Tree Battle Soldier summoning, Chu Mu continued to chant an incantation, summoning the Ice Air Fairy with powerful destructive ability in front of him.

Triple control, but Chu Mu didn’t plan on summoning the Binding Wind Spirit.

Chu Mu had to conserve a bit of strength. If he were to expose all of his strength in the first realm, then in the later realms, when breaking through, he would be suppressed by others. Thus, in this fight, no matter how difficult it was, Chu Mu wouldn’t be able to have his ninth phase soul pets participate.

“Ghost King, pin down the tenth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beast. Ning, Devil Tree, get rid of all of the ninth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beasts as fast as possible!” Chu Mu gave his orders.

“La!!!!!!!” the Ghost King brandished its curved sword and using its rock type controlling ability, it promptly raised up a layer of rock that rapidly surged forward.

The Ghost King arrogantly stood in the wave of rock that engulfed him and rapidly charged towards the tenth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beast. Its curved sword attached with dark crystal rock hacked towards the ground!!

“Long long Long!!!!!!!”

A wave of trembling occurred underneath the feet of the tenth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beast , causing the ground to be continuously pressed down.

In the next moment, a number of rocks abruptly rose up from the cracks in the surface of the ground!!

Each rock mountain reached a height of nearly thirty meters, making the scene resemble a rock forest, and locking the enormous Shackled Devil Ox Beast in place!

These rock mountains were like a prison formed by the ground and no matter which way the Shackled Devil Ox Beast turned its body, it would knock into these rocks

However, the Shackled Devil Ox Beast didn't panic at all due to the rock forest inhibiting its movements. Instead, its pair of scarlet red eyes suddenly focused onto the Ghost King!

Finally, this wild beast moved!

The Shackled Devil Ox Beast's body of rock-like flesh seemed like it was about to explode as its enormous fist fiercely pounded the ground!!!

“Hong long long!!!!!!!”

A loud sound rang out and a powerful energy wave rippled out fifty meters in all directions. Not only was the entire rock forest smashed to pieces, but the fifty meter area of ground caved in on itself!!

In the face of the energy wave, the Ghost King immediately jumped fifty meters high, dodging the Shackled Devil Ox Beast's attack.

In a direct confrontation, the Ghost King was aware that it wasn't the opponent of the immensely strong Shackled Devil Ox Beast. When it reached the top of its jump, it swept its curved

sword down!

A bamboo mountain shot out from the ground and instantly reached a height of fifty meters and happened to cushion right underneath the Ghost King's feet as it descended.

The Ghost King stood at the peak of this fifty meter bamboo, allowing it to essentially stand at in the same line of the sight as the several tens of thousands of people at this height. These people could clearly see the Ghost King's arrogant disposition as it rested at the top of the bamboo mountain peak as well as its condescending attitude to lower life forms that came from its innate hegemonic attitude!

The Shackled Devil Ox Beast needed to look up in order to see the Ghost King. To this tenth phase savage beast, anything that made it look up was an enemy that angered it!

The Shackled Devil Ox Beast took heavy steps forward. With each step, cracks appeared that extended towards the lofty bamboo mountain and destroyed its roots!

“Beng~~~~~”

The bamboo mountain was incomparably fragile and was easily toppled in one move.

The Ghost King situated at the top allowed the bamboo to fall. Its body larger than two meters stayed in a half squat at the top of the bamboo peak.

Suddenly, just as the bamboo mountain fell, the Ghost King made its move!

Falling Meteor!

The Ghost King's body and curved sword transformed into a dark brown meteor that lit up like a blazing star in the air. It was both gorgeous and full of boundless grandeur as it smashed towards the Shackled Devil Ox Beast's head!

The Shackled Devil Ox Beast was unwilling to clash with the Ghost King. After all, even if pure rock type attacks were unable to damage its body, the impact was capable of paralyzing its muscles and bones for a while.

The Shackled Devil Ox Beast's speed wasn't considered slow so it chose to dodge this technique of the Ghost King.

“Natural Wood Trap!!!”

Suddenly, Chu Mu's voice rang out!

The Shackled Devil Ox Beast was about to dodge when the ground underneath its feet rapidly caved in, transforming into an empty hole.

Inside the empty hole, several azure python-like roots appeared. These roots were continuously created while also firmly binding the Shackled Devil Ox Beast's pair of hooves, dragging it into the trap!

The Shackled Devil Ox Beast wasn't prepared at all. It was planning on using brute force to break these roots when the Ghost King's Falling Meteor that had swept up an enormous rock type energy smashed into its defenseless head!!

“Gua!!!!!!!!!!”

The Shackled Devil Ox Beast was heavily smashed underneath the surface of the ground by this force. The Falling Meteor disintegrated the surrounding ground. The enormous pit that was created was astonishing and stunned everyone present!!

The loud rumbling sound continued for a very long time; however, before the sound had completely dissipated when thunderous cheers exploded from the several tens of thousands of people at the Beast Fighting Arena!!

Chu Mu's incomparably perfect coordination that had surpassed everyone's expectations was absolutely the highlight of the fight!

No one had expected the Devil Tree Battle Soldier that was in the middle of pinning down the other six ninth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beasts was also able to secretly lay a trap underneath the tenth phase commander's feet outside of its detection. Then, with great timing, opened the trap just as the Ghost King launched its attack!

With a few techniques that would normally find it hard to break its defense, they managed to wound the tenth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beast. Soul pet control and technique control were both acquired through much experience, and simply wasn't something a twenty year old young man would be expected to have.

Chapter 426: Peak Commander, Tenth Phase Flame Bird

“It’s extremely rare for a third grade competitor to appear on this battlefield. Soul Palace indeed has hidden numerous experts. With such soul pet controlling ability, obtaining the first realm’s honor probably isn’t an issue.” Nightmare Palace’s Lu Shanli looked at Chu Mu and faintly felt that this fellow gave off a familiar feeling.

(TL: So if anyone is still confused about the grading system, as far as I gather, it’s divided by age. Therefore, Chu Mu belongs by default in the third grade because of his younger age. However, this doesn’t stop him from competing for a higher grade’s honor and indeed, in his case, he happens to be surpassing his current grade to compete for the second grade’s honor.)

Lu Shanli had been waiting the entire time as he spectated the first realm’s first honor challenge for Soul Palace’s Chu Chen to summon the Night Thunder Dream Beast. This was because as long as he summoned the Night Thunder Dream Beast, Lu Shanli could ascertain that this fellow was the person who had disrupted him in the Ancient Wasteland.

Princess Jin Rou silently sat in her seat. She already knew that the man on the battlefield below was Prison Island’s King, Chu Mu, who had served as her personal bodyguard.

Truthfully, Princess Jin Rou was astonished by Chu Mu, because she never expected him to be able to walk onto this battlefield today relying on his own strength. Moreover, he had become the first person to challenge for the honor in Tianxia City.

Princess Jin Rou remembered back then, when this man’s life was the control of Xia Guanghan’s hands. As a slave and a lowly existence, his strength had been exceptionally weak.

Yet, now, he stood in the midst of experts and received the

attention of countless experts on this supreme Beast Fighting Arena. He showed that he was a third grade competitor yet had the shocking strength to challenge for second grade honor. After this fight, no matter what ranking he obtained on the Tianxia Ranking, this grade challenge would be able to spread his name far and wide!

.....

“There’s only one minute left. The tenth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beast hasn’t died. Moreover, there are still two ninth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beasts. If he doesn’t kill them in time, leader will enter an even more difficult situation.” said Soul Palace’s Blue World expert, Zhao Cheng.

Having entrapped Shen Yicheng with Chu Mu, Zhao Cheng held considerable admiration for Chu Mu’s effort. Although Chu Mu was a few years younger than him and his soul pet strength was slightly inferior to his own, Zhao Cheng continued to address Chu Mu as ‘leader’. It could be said that he was paying respect to this young man’s surpassing grade challenge.

“He definitely won’t be able to persist past the third wave!” Zhan Hong who had previously clashed with Chu Mu gave a cold laugh. He had never harbored good will towards Chu Mu.

Shang Heng sat in his seat and swept his gaze over Zhan Hong. A smile rose on his face as he said: “Isn’t your first realm also beast fighting? Let’s look at the rankings between the two of you and we’ll know who’s weak and who’s strong.”

“Comparing to him? He’s merely a third grade member attempting to show off. It was already very difficult for him to enter the second grade’s honor challenge. Could it be that you haven’t seen that he doesn’t even have a ninth phase middle class monarch? With such a soul pet formation, if it wasn’t because his controlling ability is outstanding, it would simply be impossible for him to enter the first 100 ranks of our second grade. It won’t even be a problem for me to enter the top 50, so do you think my

ranking will be lower than his?” Zhan Hong immediately laughed.

The Nightmare Palace young generation seats and Soul Palace young generation seats were extremely close. Moreover, Zhan Hong didn't bother hiding his contempt for Chu Mu.

The noises were quickly caught by Princess Jin Rou and Lu Shanli's ears. Lu Shanli faintly smiled and spoke to the veiled Princess Jin Rou: “This Zhan Hong seems to be the underling of Soul Palace's eighth young master?”

“Yes, he is Fang Ze's underling.” Princess Jin Rou nodded her head.

“I have yet to see Fang Ze appear. Although this Chu Chen's strength can barely allow him to enter the rankings of the second grade's top 100, this is ultimately just the first honor challenge. There's no reason to think of oneself so highly that one even lacks the interest to watch, right?” Lu Shanli swept his gaze over and couldn't find the bronze skinned imposing man.

“I haven't heard news of him for a while. Perhaps he's focusing on cultivation or perhaps intentionally concealing his identity. However, when in the later rounds, he'll definitely appear.” said Princess Jin Rou.

In the opinion of Princess Jin Rou and Lu Shanli, Soul Palace's true second grade expert was definitely not this young man who was on the battlefield right now surpassing grades in his challenge. Instead, it was the eighth young master who appeared and disappeared mysteriously - Fang Ze!

“This Chu Chen who is surpassing grades to challenge like you has impressive strength. In a few years, he will definitely be a figure in Soul Palace. However, compared to Sister Jin Rou, he's still a bit lacking... I still have a few small matters and won't watch anymore. If Princess Jin Rou discovers that he possesses a Night Thunder Dream Beast, let me know.” Lu Shanli slowly stood up. It seemed like he wasn't planning on continuing his spectating.

Princess Jin Rou's eyes flashed with a curious expression. As she watched Lu Lishan turn around and leave, she asked: "Why should I take note if he has a Night Thunder Dream Beast or not?"

"A small celebration. For the moment, I can't be sure it's him. That's it." Lu Shanli faintly laughed and after speaking, he left the Beast Fighting Arena.

Princess Jin Rou didn't understand the meaning of 'a small celebration'. She merely watched Lu Shanli's figure as he left and spoke to herself: "Lu Shanli isn't as simple as he seems. This small festival was able to make him brood so easily... Chu Mu, you can only pray that in the future realm breakthroughs you don't encounter Lu Shanli."

.....

In the last one minute, Chu Mu relied on the Ice Air Fairy's ice type destructive force, and the Devil Tree Battle Soldier's control to finally kill the tenth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beast.

However, by the time the main referee gave the reminder that they were summoning the second wave of soul pets, there were still two ninth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beasts left on the battlefield.

The atmosphere of the entire arena turned rather tense. If Chu Mu didn't defeat the remaining two ninth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beasts, this meant that in the second release, Chu Mu wouldn't only have to face even harder fighting beasts, he would also have to deal with the interference of the two ninth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beasts. Thus, the situation of the fight would be even more challenging!

Suddenly, a pillar of magnificent flames shot up into the sky of the center of the Beast Fighting Arena!!

The flames shot up above the hundred meter Beast Fighting Arena dome one time. Suddenly, a deep red flame erupted and a

beautiful color illuminated the excited faces of the several tens of thousands of people!

Tenth phase Flame Bird!!!

This second summoning released a tenth phase Flame Bird!

The Flame Bird's species rank was a low class commander.

However, from the majesty of the Flame Bird's torrential flames, it was possible to see that it had been strengthened by spirit items and its fighting strength rank had reached that of a peak commander!!

Tenth phase full evolution with fighting strength that reached the peak commander rank. Adding on its aerial abilities and powerful control over fire, even if no other soul pets appeared, merely this Flame Bird alone wouldn't be inferior to the seven Shackled Devil Ox Beasts in the first release!

“Yi!!!!!!!”

The sharp cry seemed to sweep up the scorching flames. The Flame Bird flew nearly 100 meters high, making everyone raise their heads up just to look at this enormous bird of fire. If it wasn't because the Beast Fighting Arena had spent an enormous sum just to erect a fighting barrier in front of all the spectators, how could these several tens of thousands of people watching the savage bird calmly sit there and spectate. One had to know that if the torrential heat waves hit their bodies, it would easily burn them to a crisp!

“Tenth phase peak commander. The difficulty has greatly increased. I remember that in the past years' beast fighting honor challenge rounds, one only needed to last for approximately 25 minutes to be able to obtain the honor reward of being in the top 50. Of Chu Chen's soul pets, the Ghost King's defense is so abnormal that it can contest with a tenth phase commander, while the other soul pets will be heavily wounded with one careless

error. Ten minutes have passed now, and getting rid of this Flame Bird is already something difficult. Do you feel that he'll be able to last until the 25 minute mark?" Zhan Hong said in contempt.

Using his own strength as a judge, he could at most last for 25 minutes. Therefore, in his opinion, Chu Chen could at most last until the 20 minute mark.

Chu Mu was presently at the 10 minute mark. At this point, the battlefield became two ninth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beasts and one peak commander rank Flame Bird. The peak commander rank Flame Bird's strength was equivalent to a ninth phase third stage middle class monarch. Its strength was higher by nearly two levels than Chu Mu's Ice Air Fairy, three levels than the Ghost King and nearly three than the Devil Tree Battle Soldier.

With such a difference in strength, the chances of being able to defeat them in 10 minutes was rather low. Moreover, if Chu Mu was even the slightest bit careless, his life could potentially be in danger!

"Yi!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

The flame wave surged forth, illuminating Chu Mu's face in a red radiance. He raised his head, and all he could see was a ball of scorching fire that resembled a burning sun that hung high above as it released a dazzling brilliance.

The Flame Bird's enormous figure of fire shrouded Chu Mu and the blood red flames danced about chaotically.

The Flame Bird also controlled high ranking blood flames, but the color of the blood flames were even more bright than Mo Xie's and they also carried a slight blue color. To a certain degree, the flames were nearing the fourth ranking flame crystallization - hidden flames.

If this Flame Bird controlled hidden flames, then its fighting strength rank would greatly increase and would reach a level that

Chu Mu could not defeat.

Having to face this fire and wing type combination soul pet, Chu Mu faintly creased his brows. He didn't have any wing type soul pets himself, and wing type soul pets were innately adept at prolonging the fight. Unless he summoned the Binding Wind Spirit, it was impossible to defeat this Flame Bird in the next ten minutes.

If he didn't summon the Binding Wind Spirit, when the twenty minute mark came, not only would he have to face the Flame Bird, but also the released third soul pet wave. If that point came, then the difficulty of the fight would reach a dangerous level.

“Defeat those two ninth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beasts in the next two minutes.” Chu Mu knew he couldn't ponder any longer and immediately gave his soul pets an order.

The two ninth phase Shackled Devil Ox Beasts were now an inconvenience to Chu Mu right now. He couldn't allow these two creatures to delay him for too long, otherwise he wouldn't be able to focus on dealing with the peak commander rank Flame Bird.

Of the Ghost King, Devil Tree Battle Soldier and the Ice Air Fairy, the Ice Air Fairy's destructive force was the most powerful and the Ghost King's was next. The Devil Tree battle Soldier's group destructive ability could not be used, so it was only of limited effectiveness. Chu Mu was thus considering whether to switch in the Night Thunder Dream Beast to fight while getting rid of the two Shackled Devil Ox Beasts.

Chapter 427: Third Beast Fighting Wave, Terror Wolf Pack

Two minutes passed very quickly. Chu Mu had the Ice Air Fairy begin inhibiting the Flame Bird, while the Ghost King and Devil Tree Battle Soldier coordinated to kill the remaining two ninth phase Shackled Signal Ox Beasts!

The Ice Air Fairy's attribute countered the fire type Flame Bird. Therefore, even if the Flame Bird was nearly two levels higher than the Ice Air Fairy, the supplementation of the attribute caused the gap to significantly decrease. In these two minutes, the Ice Air Fairy didn't suffer any serious attacks.

However, of Chu Mu's three soul pets, only the Ice Air Fairy's ice type technique and the Ghost King's rock type techniques were able to cause damage. The Devil Tree Battle Soldier barely was of much effect in this fight.

Relying on its nimble flying ability, the Flame Bird opened its pair of flaming wings, and didn't stop circling above Chu Mu. The raging flames had already manifested into a flaming sea that burned the incomparably vast battlefield with a scorching heat.

The Ice Air Fairy was floating in the air, and continuously released ice type techniques at the Flame Bird.

The Ghost King stood on the ground. Its rock type attacks also were limited in the air and it was very hard for it to really deal any damage to the Flame Bird.

As for the Devil Tree Battle Soldier, it could only stand next to Chu Mu and symbolically use a few wood spike techniques that weren't of much limiting effect.

In this manner, five minutes passed very quickly. Regardless if it was the Ghost King or the Ice Air Fairy, neither could actually deal damage to the Flame Bird. Instead, Chu Mu was faced by torrential

blood flames, causing the blood of his soul pets to evaporate.

The Ice Air Fairy had a certain amount of defense against fire type attacks and the blood flames were incapable of affecting it for the time being.

However, the Ghost King and Devil Tree Battle Soldiers' life forces were continuously dropping due to the scorching flames. The Ghost King's fell by around 80% while the Devil Tree Battle Soldier's fell by 60% with its bloody natural wood armor showing clear burn marks.

“If he doesn't summon his fourth pet or switch pets, he won't even be able to last 20 minutes.” seeing Chu Mu's hands bound in this second beast fighting wave, Zhan Hong cracked a smile.

Presently, many people were paying attention to whether Chu Mu would summon his fourth pet.

The Ghost King was a low class monarch and only a spirit master rank could control it. Therefore, everyone was certain that Chu Mu possessed the ability to summon a fourth pet.

However, Chu Mu had yet to summon a fourth pet in this fight. Thus, everyone felt confused, and were silently guessing why this competitor who was challenging a grade above his own would preserve his strength now.

“There's only three minutes before the third wave appears. When that time comes, leader's three soul pets will not be able to resist. That being said, why doesn't he summon that Zhan Ye which life force is extremely powerful.” Zhao Cheng was also beginning to worry for Chu Mu.

Sitting one rank higher than Zhao Cheng, Ting Lan's beautiful eyes were also closely watching Chu Mu. She was very scared for his situation right now, because the moment the third wave appeared, even if Chu Mu summoned the Binding Wind Spirit, it would still be extremely difficult to deal with it.

“Why doesn’t he still summon the Binding Wind Spirit? Even if he’s conserving strength, he should still substitute the Devil Tree Battle Soldier and Ghost King.” with only two minutes left, Ting Lan began to silently fret.

The present state of the battlefield was very clear. The Flame Bird was suffering from the Ice Air Fairy and Ghost King’s attacks. Its life force had dropped by 70% at most and there was still a long period of time required before it could be killed.

However, the third wave was about to be released and when that time came, the situation would be even more chaotic. Chu Mu, as it currently stood, would not be able to last twenty five minutes.

It wasn’t only Ting Lan. The tens of thousands of people present were all anxious for Chu Mu. This third grade member truly had no sense of anxiety. Even now, so late, he was still having the Ice Air Fairy fight the Flame Bird. The other two soul pets were hiding far away as if they were scared of the Flame Bird’s techniques affect them. Wasn’t this equivalent to stalling for time?

The most important element of the beast fighting competition was time. If time wasn’t grasped well, one would quickly be eliminated!

“Chu Mu is conserving his strength, right? It seems like when the third wave appears, he’ll choose to give up.” said Ye Wansheng.

“There are probably two choices. If the third wave appears and the Ghost King and Devil Tree Battle Soldier can’t last, then he will choose to give up. If they’re able to withstand it, he’ll choose to persist.” said Ye Qingzi.

.....

Finally, the 20th minute passed. The Flame Bird burning all over in high rank blood flames was circling in the air, angrily contending with the Ice Air Fairy.

The Ice Air Fairy had distinct wounds on its body. Rather than

Chu Mu having the Ice Air Fairy whittle down the Flame Bird's life force, it was more apt to describe it as the Flame Bird slowly killing the Ice Air Fairy which countered its attribute.

“Ning, push through!” Chu Mu heard the roars of the third wave of beasts. His heart sunk and he spoke to the Ice Air Fairy.

Chu Mu intentionally had the Ice Air Fairy fly even higher, in hopes that it would be able to hold down the Flame Bird on its own.

The third beast wave was about to appear. If the Ice Air Fairy wasn't able to keep the Flame Bird's full attention on itself, then Chu Mu would ultimately lose, narrowly missing out on honor.

Fortunately, due to the recent strengthening of countless spirit items, the Ice Air Fairy's explosive strength was extremely powerful. With its eighth phase ninth phase strength, it was able to firmly lock down the tenth phase Flame Bird; it didn't allow the flames to extend to the battlefield below.

“Long long long long!!!!!!”

“Long long long long!!!!!!”

Suddenly, the air of the magnificent Beast Fighting Arena began to shake!

The earth violently trembled, the enormous constructs swayed and the seats began to vibrate. The soul pet trainers who had never entered the Beast Fighting Arena before were so scared their faces turned pale!!

The ground inside the Beast Fighting Arena was extremely vast. Chu Mu swept his eyes across and could see that a huge amount of dust had been swept up on all ends of the arena. It was as if a sandstorm was blowing in from the distance!

Dust flew everywhere, covering everyone's line of sight. People could only detect a huge pack of creatures wildly charging around this turbid Beast Fighting Arena. This charging force made it seem

as if the Beast Fighting Arena was about to collapse!!!

“Ao wu!!!!!!! Ao wu!!!!!!!”

“Ao wu!!!!!!!”

Imposing howls filled with fearsome penetrativeness were able to pierce through hearts, causing them to violently beat!

The arena was filled with the smell of wild beasts. Even though it was an arena filled with tens of thousands of people, it was still terrifying!

“Terror Wolf pack! It’s Ancient Wasteland’s Terror Wolf pack!!!”

When all the dust had finally subsided, there were many people in shock!!

Terror Wolves. With a savage and bloodthirsty name, they were high class commander rank soul pets!

Sweeping his eyes across, the entire battlefield was now filled with these terror inducing creatures. There were over a hundred of them!!

The hundreds of thousands of people present couldn’t help but suck in a breath of air after they saw this pack of creatures with ferocious teeth and sharp claws.

Such a large number. Further, after sweeping their eyes across, they couldn’t see a Terror Wolf lower than the eighth phase high stage!

This was merely the first realm’s honor challenge yet the difficulty could simply be described as merciless.

More importantly, there was still an extremely strong Flame Bird above Chu Mu. The moment the Ice Air Fairy suffered a serious wound, the entire beast fighting stage would become scarier. If he didn’t surrender in time, it would most certainly be near death situation!

“This is actually too scary. How could the Battle of the Realms

competition authorities think of such an impossible challenge for competitors? Further, this is still the third beast fighting wave!!' Chu Xing and Chu Ning were already so shocked they couldn't stop their jaws from dropping.

The two of them would naturally only be able to deal with one ninth phase Terror Wolf with their strength. However, as far as they looked, there were twenty ninth phase Terror Wolves on this battlefield. Of them, ten of them had strength that wasn't inferior to the ninth phase Protruding Bone Beast!

If Chu Mu was able to kill the ninth phase Protruding Bone Beast in a minute, Chu Mu would only need ten minutes to kill ten ninth phase middle stage Terror Wolves, let alone the eighty eighth phase high stage Terror Wolves and ten ninth phase low stage Terror Wolves!

"That being said, why did I feel like when this brat saw the large pack of Terror Wolves, he let out a sigh of relief. He always has an expression that he shouldn't have... did I see it incorrectly?" Chu Ning rubbed his eyes as he spoke.

"You probably didn't see it incorrectly. I also felt that." Ye Wansheng sat next to the two of them. He really did feel that Chu Mu had showed a strange expression.

"He is probably planning on continuing to fight. The appearance of the Terror Wolf pack has made his Devil Tree Battle Soldier and Ghost King effective to a certain extent." said Ye Qingzi, softly.

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Ye Qingzi's analysis, as well as the analysis before, wasn't wrong. Chu Mu really did have two choices, and with the appearance of the Terror Wolf Pack', he chose to continue fighting.

Only forty percent of the Devil Tree Battle Soldier's life force remain after being burned by the Flame Bird. However, it was a group fight. Why would the Devil Tree Battle Soldier care how

many enemies there were. As long as its attacks could break the defense of these soul pets, it still had physical strength and there was no powerful creature that could instantly heavily wound it, it would be able to continuously fight in a group fight!!

Chu Mu's present goal was very clear cut. He needed to stall for time!

The longer time was extended, the higher his ranking would be, and the more ample his reward would be!

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Soul pet packs were extremely terrifying; regardless if it was a soul pet or soul pet trainer, one slight slip and one would end up without even a corpse. Many people were predicting that Chu Mu would be unable to last until 25 minutes because one wave of attacks from the Terror Wolf pack would spell the deaths of Chu Mu and all his soul pets.

However, Chu Mu didn't believe this was the case. As long as nothing happened to the Ice Air Fairy, he would be able to last 30 minutes, even if that meant he had to annihilate this enormous amount of Terror Wolves.

Chapter 428: Experienced with Group Battles

“Devil Tree Battle Soldier, Poison Sprouts!”

Seeing the Terror Wolves charge, Chu Mu gave the Devil Tree Battle Soldier an order.

The Devil Tree Battle Soldier’s roots covered 100 meters of area. Its roots weren’t fully buried in the ground; instead, they stayed on the surface, as tiny watergrass-like azure colored natural wooden sprouts appeared.

These azure colored natural wooden sprouts seemed to be somehow interconnected as the poison attribute emerged amongst them. The poison spilled all over the ground, and the 100 meter area covered by the Devil Tree Battle Soldier was filled with poison.

The poison sprouts were like mysterious weeds, and the irascible Terror Wolves simply ignored them. Quickly, they stepped into the poison sprout area set by Chu Mu.

Poison was extremely effective at attaching itself so when the Terror Wolves flew in, the poison rapidly entered their four limbs and began spreading around their bodies.

The poison wasn’t painful or itchy, but the longer they stayed in the poison sprout area, the faster their life forces would drop!

The Terror Wolves ignored these unremarkable poison sprouts, and the quickest ninth phase Terror Wolf made its way in front of the Devil Tree Battle Soldier. Its bloodthirsty wolf claws ripped through the air, causing sparks to fly, when a buzzing noise suddenly rang out!

The Devil Tree Battle Soldier was retreating, and if it took several direct attacks from the ninth phase Terror Wolves, it would definitely be killed. Thus, the Ghost King’s defense was needed

now to defend the Devil Tree Battle Soldier.

Chu Mu didn't give it an order, but the Ghost King naturally knew to stand in front of the Devil Tree Battle Soldier and use its body to block the Terror Wolf attacks!

“Si la!!!!!!!!!!” Of ten Terror Wolves, nine of them landed attacks on the Ghost King's body which defense had reached the ninth phase middle stage. These Terror Wolves very intelligently attacked the same location on the Ghost King, causing their first wave of attacks to successfully wound the Ghost King.

Chu Mu realized that this number of Terror Wolves were able to break through the Ghost King's defense and, without hesitation, had the Ghost King use its strongest species technique!

“Nong!!!!!!!!!!”

Monarch Ghost Transformation!

In the previous fight, the Ghost King didn't use this technique in order to use it in this crucial moment now.

To increase its defense, Chu Mu decisively chose to double its increase!

The Ghost King's defense instantly increased by two grades. When the dozen low phase Terror Wolves launched their fierce attacks, a light scratch merely appeared on the Ghost King's body.

“Devil Tree Battle Soldier, Woodfinger Prison!”

The Devil Tree Battle Soldier hid behind the Ghost King's rock type protective technique, and used its two palms to heavily smash the ground!!

Ten wood fingers rapidly locked onto one ninth phase low stage Terror Wolves, stretching until they firmly reined it into the ground!

“Root Pierce!”

The Devil Tree Battle Soldier launched a second simultaneous

technique. As the ninth phase Terror Wolf was restricted, its roots fiercely pierced out of the ground and stabbed into its body!

"Life Force Absorb!!"

The veins in the Devil Tree Battle Soldier's roots began to absorb. Despite being at the eighth phase ninth stage, its life force was much higher than the ninth phase low stage Terror Wolf. One second of absorbing and the Terror Wolf lost over ten percent of its life force.

If the entirety of this ninth phase Terror Wolf's life force was absorbed, the Devil Tree Battle Soldier's life force would fully recover.

However, these Terror Wolves didn't fight alone. After the Devil Tree Battle Soldier absorbed ten percent, the Woodfinger Prisons were rapidly shredded apart by the Terror Wolf's comrades. The ninth phase low stage Terror Wolf was successfully able to escape from the terrifying absorbing and it angrily roared at the Devil Tree Battle Soldier.

"Attack those eighth phase high stage Terror Wolves."

The Devil Tree Battle Soldier's single-target attacks were rather weak; however, in group battles, it was extremely strong. If it was difficult for even a ninth phase low stage Terror Wolf to attack the Devil Tree Battle Soldier, then ninety eighth phase Terror Wolves would essentially become nutrients for the Devil Tree Battle Soldier!

The Devil Tree Battle Soldier's strength was higher than the eighth phase high stage Terror Wolves by an entire three levels. A group attack technique would be capable of knocking down a group of them and three straight attacks could kill a group. Each Terror Wolf it killed would become life force it absorbed, so even if it suffered from the fierce attacks of the ninth phase Terror Wolves, it would still be able to persevere.

With the Ghost King's defensive technique and life force as a cost, the Ghost King killed numerous eighth phase Terror Wolves, and the Devil Tree's life force quickly recovered to seventy percent.

When the twenty third minute came, under the Ghost King's defense, the Devil Tree Battle Soldier finally recovered to its full life force. At this moment, the poison laid down was already in effect.

The Poison Sprout technique corroded life force and as time lapsed, would ceaselessly devour a creature's life force. In these three minutes, practically all the Terror Wolves had been poisoned, causing their life forces to drop.

Originally, pretty much no one believed that Chu Mu would be able to last past 22 minutes, because one wave of attacks would spell the Devil Tree Battle Soldier's death. Further, while the Ghost King's defense was high, it could not face over a hundred Terror Wolves on its own. Even if their attacks rarely broke the Ghost King's defense, continuous attacks would eventually be able to rip it to pieces.

However, when the 23rd minute came, the Devil Tree Battle Soldier was still standing tall behind the Ghost King's rock mountain defense. The more it fought, the braver it was!

The Ghost King suffered from a series of attacks, and its body had clearly suffered injuries. However, its defense would enable it to unquestionably last for another period of time.

“I nearly forgot that leader's Devil Tree Battle Soldier has an abnormal life force absorption technique. Moreover, the absorption rate is several times faster than blood absorption. When he fought Shen Yicheng's Devil Vine, it was nearly killed by this invincible Devil Tree Battle Soldier. Each time the Devil Tree Battle Soldier was injured, it would absorb the life force of the weaker soul pets attacking it and quickly recover its life force.”

Zhao Cheng tapped his head and came to a sudden flash of understanding.

“The Ghost King has absolute defense. Even in front of a tenth phase commander, it will be able to last for a very long time.

This wave of Terror Wolves has fierce attacks, but they need a period of time before they would be able to kill this Ghost King with abnormal defense. If things don't go awry, Chu Chen should be able to last until 25 minutes. That being said, I finally understand why Palace Lord Yu had him be our leader.” slowly said Shang Heng.

“Why?” Zhao Cheng was growing more and more curious to this leader of his.

“You can also see it. One Ice Air Fairy has been able to continuously restrict the Flame Bird. Even with an attribute counter, the strength discrepancy is one grade, and under a normal soul pet trainer's control, would be defeated in under five minutes. Yet, Chu Chen is able to stall it for over ten minutes, while also making sure its attention is solely focused on the Ice Air Fairy, thus precluding it from affecting the Devil Tree Battle Soldier and Ghost King's fight. You also know that the fighting beasts won't attack one another. Being able to pin it down like this can only mean that his control over the Ice Air Fairy and the battle itself is at a very proficient level. This ability can only be cultivated through constantly fighting and constantly challenging stronger beings.” said Shang Heng.

Zhao Cheng himself was a second grade expert from Soul Palace, and he naturally understood this very well. However, after Shang Heng emphasized it, he was still shocked in his heart. Indeed, if he were to use an eighth phase ninth stage soul pet to fight a tenth phase flame bird, he knew that he would be unable to completely pin it down, nor pin it down for so long.

“Look at the Terror Wolf pack again. Chu Chen is walking

around between the two soul pets, but haven't you discovered that the Terror Wolves aren't attacking him?" said Shang Heng.

Shang Heng's words shocked Zhao Cheng, Ting Lan, Zhan Hong and Soul Palace's other young experts around him.

Everyone was completely focused on the soul pet fight, and had unconsciously forgotten about the existence of the soul pet trainer, Chu Mu!

The scary thing about beast fighting wasn't merely that one had to face wild and savage creatures. Instead, situations where the soul pet trainer was killed would easily appear. Practically every beast fighter required much beast fighting experience, otherwise he or she would be easily ripped to pieces by the fighting beasts.

However, when spectating this beast fighting honor challenge, people had unconsciously forgotten Chu Mu. Practically no one had considered if this young soul pet trainer would be attacked by the Terror Wolves.

"What... what happened with this? Why didn't I notice this before?" beside him, Ting Lan opened her small mouth and spoke with an expression of astonishment.

Ting Lan remembered that back when Chu Mu had been in Housha Region and fought against the Wild Desert Scorpion legion, Chu Mu seemed to be inexistent in the battle. If Shang Heng hadn't pointed it out, she wouldn't have realized this.

"This is the mannerism of someone who has spent a long time training in the wild. He's able to completely hide his aura, and resembles a life form without any aura in this large group of savage creatures. The Terror Wolves can't sense any danger from him, so they naturally will be attracted by the Devil Tree Battle Soldier and Ghost King. Thus, it's very unlikely he is attacked. Even if he's locked down by Terror Wolves, he always knows how to cleverly dodge them. This ability is basically something every soul pet trainer that trains in the wild yearns for. Chu Chen being able to

do this means that he's spent a long time training in the wild. It further exemplifies that he's frequently faced soul pet pack attacks like those of these Terror Wolves..." analyzed Shang Heng.

If Shang Heng didn't say anything, everyone would have only noticed something strange on the battlefield, but after his analysis, everyone's faces showed expressions of shock.

When normal people encountered Terror Wolf pack attacks like this, they would be engulfed with fear for a long period of time. Moreover, this twenty year old young man unexpectedly often faced group species attacks like this!!

This meant that the third wave that could be called an abnormal honor challenge round by others, was something this young man was extremely familiar with!!

Chapter 429: The Final Fighting Beast Howl

Chu Mu was like a specter on the battlefield. He roamed in between the incomparably savage Terror Wolves and his own soul pets. He ostensibly received very few Terror Wolf attacks. He moved very naturally, like water and clouds throughout the battle. Despite the battle being nerve wracking, dangerous and terrifying, he showed no trace of panic!

In the view of these soul pet trainers, the incomparably savage Terror Wolves could break down the defenses in their hearts, and cause their feet to lose rhythm and go soft.

However, throughout the fight, Chu Mu maintained his calm. This wasn't because Chu Mu had some special ability and powerful heart. Instead, Chu Mu had spent a long period of time in these nerve wracking, dangerous and powerful fights. Thus, he had already virtually created a type of fighting temperament.

This fighting temperament wasn't an innate gift, but was formed by growing accustomed to slaughter after long fight, treating one's life or death as a small matter and throwing all aspects of one's life and body into the fight!

“Nong!!!!!!!”

At the 25th minute, on the battlefield, the four meter tall Monarch Ghost Transformation Ghost King gave a heavy chop with its sword!

On the place the sword fell, the rocky earth split apart, spreading a fifty meter fissure that knocked a dozen eighth phase Terror Wolves flying.

At the center of the force, a ninth phase middle stage Terror Wolf wasn't able to dodge in time, and was maimed by the energy that burst forth from the dark sturdy rock and the imposing curved sword. This ninth phase middle stage Terror Wolf burst into pieces

of flesh as its four meter long body was split apart. It wasn't even able to let out a miserable cry before it died.

Countless cracks had appeared on the Ghost King's body. The continuous attacks from the numerous Terror Wolves were able to rip apart the Ghost King's defense to a certain degree. The Ghost king's life force had fallen to sixty percent, and once it fell below fifty percent, its fighting strength would also drop alongside it!

In the air, the contest between the Flame Bird's blood red and the Ice Air Fairy's icy blue was nearing its conclusion. Several burn marks had appeared on the Ice Air Fairy's body and as it sustained injuries, its fighting strength would drastically decrease. It was very hard to truly pin down the Flame Bird that was as imposing as torrential flames.

The Ice Air Fairy's performance today was something Chu Mu was extremely satisfied with. He knew that if he had it continue fighting, the Ice Air Fairy's life would probably be in danger. He promptly chanted an incantation and recalled the Ice Air Fairy back to the soul pet space.

"He's finally going to switch soul pets." upon discovering Chu Mu was recalling his Ice Air Fairy, the spectators let out a sigh of relief, while also subconsciously admiring this young soul pet trainer's controlling ability as well as the Ice Air Fairy's will to fight.

"Will he summon an even stronger soul pet to fight, or will he choose to continue delaying for time." there were already many people guessing which choice Chu Mu would make.

Chu Mu hadn't used a single soul technique, meaning that he wanted to save his soul power to switch soul pets.

The more chaotic the situation, the higher the danger was. Chu Mu knew that once the Flame Bird entered the fight, the Ghost King and Devil Tree Battle Soldier wouldn't be able to hold on for a second.

Promptly, Chu Mu chanted an incantation!

A thick aura of darkness was released on Chu Mu's body. The spectators who were overlooking the battlefield could distinctly feel a layer of shadow enveloping an area encompassing ten meters around Chu Mu!

It was naturally the Night Thunder Dream Beast that had such a thick dark energy. Once Chu Mu finished the incantation, a white tailed sleek body emerged flowingly from the shadow. Immediately after, the Night Thunder Dream Beast's god-like horse body ran in the shadows and appeared with elegance and grace in front of Chu Mu.

Chu Mu jumped onto the Night Thunder Dream Beast and stared with cold eyes at the Flame Bird in the sky. He said: "Kill it within five minutes!"

"Hui~~~~~" the Night Thunder Dream Beast was filled with fighting spirit. Its dream hooves took light steps as it stepped into the air and went after the tenth phase Flame Bird!

The flames on the Flame Bird's body weren't as vigorous as before. It had clearly suffered large injuries in its fight with the Ice Air Fairy due to its attribute being countered.

The Night Thunder Dream Beast was an eighth phase ninth stage low class monarch, and was approximately two levels lower than the tenth phase Flame Bird in strength.

The dark attribute caused the Night Thunder Dream Beast to be situated in a disadvantaged state. Fortunately, quite a bit of the Flame Bird's physical strength and life force had been depleted by the Ice Air Fairy. As long as the Night Thunder Dream Beast could make up for the two level difference, relying on Chu Mu's acute soul remembrance and the Night Thunder Dream Beast's restricting abilities, it was absolutely possible to kill this wounded Flame Bird.

“Night Control!” Chu Mu didn’t hesitate and immediately had the Night Thunder Dream Beast use its eighth rank darkness realm technique!

The light on the Night Thunder Dream Beast’s dream horns began to fluctuate, and black ripples began to proliferate from its dream horns. They formed a curtain of night control that enveloped the area the Night Thunder Dream Beast was moving in!

The Night Control realm would follow the Night Thunder Dream beat as it moved and overlap with the darkness. Only light type techniques which completely countered the darkness could undo this state.

The Flame Bird was a fire type, and although its fire type attacks would deal 50 percent more damage to the dark type, it was incapable of breaking the strange dark type technique.

“So it had the Night Control realm technique. This Night Thunder Dream Beast isn’t simple either. The moment the realm is used, the Night Thunder Dream Beast’s strength essentially reaches the ninth phase and the strength gap is closed by a level. We’ll have to see whether Chu Chen’s commandeering will allow him to defeat the Flame Bird while being at a level disadvantage.” said Shang Heng as he rubbed his chin.

“Zhan Hong, didn’t you say that leader wouldn’t be able to last more than 25 minutes? It’s already been more than 25 minutes and from the looks of it, it probably won’t be an issue for the Ghost King and Devil Tree Battle Soldier to last another 5 minutes.” Zhao Cheng intentionally provoked Zhan Hong, who had complaints about Chu Mu.

Zhan Hong’s face looked unsightly. How would he know that Chu Mu’s Ghost King and Devil Tree battle Soldier had such abnormal abilities?

The Ghost King had mid ninth phase defense, and moreover had the species technique Monarch Ghost Transformation. Such a soul

pet was essentially a meat shield, and even a ninth phase middle stage monarch would be hard pressed to kill it.

The Devil Tree Battle Soldier also had a vexatious abnormality. As long as it wasn't attacked by creatures with overly powerful attacks, it wouldn't die in a group fight. Thus, these low level Terror Wolves weren't as dangerous to it as the Flame Bird!

If it were five, ninth phase Terror Wolves surrounding the Devil Tree Battle Soldier, then its life would potentially be in danger. Fortunately, the Ghost King acted as a very qualified guardian, and didn't allow the Devil Tree Battle Soldier at any point during this chaotic and danger maligned battle to enter a state of danger. Instead, the coordination between the two soul pets reduced the number of Terror Wolves and truly stunned everyone.

“He still hasn't summoned a fourth pet.” Shang Heng who rarely argued with others, at an untimely moment, added another point into the discussion.

Zhan Hong's face became even unsightlier and he coldly sneered: “The fourth wave is about to appear. If he continues to use these soul pets to fight, then he will be dead for sure!”

“Haha, you've finally changed your view. The other person truly has strength eh.” laughed Zhao Cheng.

Zhan Hong coldly harrumphed. Although he didn't say it, Zhan Hong couldn't help but admit that Chu Mu really had strength.

“The Flame Bird has been restricted. This Chu Mu seems to be able to determine the strength of soul pets that are stronger than him. I can understand that the Ice Air Fairy counters and restricts the Flame Bird, but he's still able to play with the Flame Bird in the palm of his hands with the inferior attributed Night Thunder Dream beast. Could it be that he has always fights those of a higher rank?” Ting Lan questioned.

Ting Lan was able to pinpoint Chu Mu's unique point. In this

beast fighting honor challenge, Chu Mu's fighting control ability completely manifested.

This was a soul pet control and fighting control that would make several second grade experts feel inferior.

Chu Mu was a fifth remembrance spirit master, and his powerful soul remembrance was able to see through all of the Flame Bird's movements. Adding in the Night Thunder Dream Beast's agile dodging abilities and darkness camouflage ability, the Flame Bird's fire was never able to hit the Night Thunder Dream Beast...

“Dream Underworld!”

The Night Thunder Dream Beast outlandishly appeared form within the darkness. Its two profoundly dark dream pupils flashed with a demonic brilliance. The dazzling and magnificent dream realm light continuously flashed in the Flame Bird's eyes and confused its mind.

The multiple demonic night dream attacks rendered the Flame Bird finally incapable of withstanding the mental attacks from the flashing of the Night Thunder Dream Beast's mind and it sunk into a terrifying dark nightmare!

Once the Flame Bird was restricted by the Dream Underworld, Chu Mu didn't hesitate and rapidly chanted an ice type technique incantation!

Chong Mei - Star Falling Frost!

Chu Mu's body, having been enchanted by ice type spirit items, caused the might of ice type techniques to multiply. Although Chong Mei could only exhibit the might of about 50 percent of an eighth rank technique, as long as the technique reached the ninth rank, it would be able to deliver a fatal blow to the Flame Bird!

This time, Chu Mu didn't leave any more soul power left over to swap another soul pet in. The eighth rank Star Falling Frost began to condense countless stary pieces of frost on Chu Mu's fingertips.

At the same time, the falling snow-like star frost descended and began to merge into, in an outlandish fashion, the Flame Bird's body as it was in the air...

The fire that burned on the Flame Bird's body began to rapidly dim as Chu Mu's technique caused countless star frost frozen toxins to appear in the Flame Bird's body that was wounded by ice. It froze its bones, blood and innards!!

Finally, the flames on the Flame Bird's body were completely extinguished and several icy scars surfaced on its body!

“Night, Destruction Ray!”

The Night Thunder Dream Beast raised its mouth and a dark destructive light appeared in its mouth. It accurately blasted towards the Flame Bird!!

“Beng!!!!!!!!!!”

An enormous boom rang out. The Flame Bird's intestines had been frozen and after being struck by the Destruction Ray's energy, the Flame Bird blew up into pieces. Icy frost and fire stars began to fall out of the sky. It was both gorgeous yet tragic!

As the pieces of the Flame Bird's body fell like snow, the entire arena roared like thunder. Waves of shouts and cheers rang out, each one louder than the previous one.

In this 30 minute battle, the audience had witnessed a young man with the controlling ability of an expert soul pet trainer. The entire battle brought them much shock and astonishment!

At the very beginning of the fight, the audience had felt fear for Chu Mu, being at such a largely disadvantaged fight. Now, however, they saw Chu Mu as a true beast fighting hero with the qualities of experts! How could they not clap for this young but outstanding soul pet trainer?!!

The thunderous noise rang on. Chu Mu swept his eyes over the crowd, and saw the faces of several tens of thousands of people

become slightly shocked.

Nonetheless, very soon, Chu Mu came back to his senses, because he knew that the most difficult challenge was just beginning!

Right now, he could already hear a wave of heavy roars that would make one's heart palpitate!!

This noise pierced through the furor of cheers from tens of thousands of people and penetrated through Chu Mu's ears into his heart. It couldn't help but cause Chu Mu's heart to violently jump!

This was the final beast fighting wave roar!!!

No matter how calm and collected Chu Mu was in the previous fight, he could predict that creature in the last beast fighting round would be an absolute danger!!!!

Chapter 430: The Fourth Wave, Invincible Fighting Beasts

Chu Mu sat on the Night Thunder Dream Beast as it stood motionless in the air. He looked down at the remaining half of the Terror Wolves in the Beast Fighting Arena. In these ten minutes, Chu Mu had mainly stalled.

The Devil Tree Battle Soldier was powerful in group fights, but the lowest phase and stage of these Terror Wolves was merely the eighth phase high stage. Moreover, when their life forces dropped below 30 percent, they would use Bloodthirsty Berserk Transformation which would amplify their strength level and make it even harder to kill them.

Five ninth phase high/mid phase terror wolves, four ninth phase low stage Terror Wolves and forty eighth phase high stage Terror Wolves. These Terror Wolves had their life forces lowered by the Devil Tree Battle Soldier's poison to below 20 percent. Moreover, all of them carried wounds. If the Ghost King was able to persevere, then Chu Mu was confident that he would be able to get rid of all the Terror Wolves within five minutes.

Only, Chu Mu no longer had five minutes. The final round of beast fighting was finally beginning!!

This time, the ground didn't shake; nor was there any thundering roar. Inside the Beast Fighting Arena, there were only the fifty Terror Wolves wantonly attacking the Ghost King and Devil Tree Battle Soldier!

“Sou sou sou sou!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”

Suddenly, Chu Mu heard a charging noise.

Chu Mu hadn't detected the location at which the last soul pet wave appeared. He only felt the chaotic gale of a rapid charge as a soul pet imposingly ran at him.

Finally, Chu Mu's soul remembrance locked onto it!

By the time Chu Mu detected this creature, it had already charged half way across the Beast Fighting Arena from the edge. Such speed already surpassed all of Chu Mu's soul pets!

A black chaotic wind swept up from the incomparably vast edge of the arena to the center. Chu Mu swept his gaze over the Devil Tree Battle Soldier and the Ghost King in shock, and immediately had the Devil Tree Battle Soldier dig its roots underground!

Chu Mu only managed to give this one order in time. Instantly after, the creature appeared in the center of the battlefield and locked onto the Ghost King!!

A sharp ninth rank claw fiercely swept across the Ghost King's dark crystal rock. Suddenly, a beast type energy exploded on its body and knocked the Ghost King flying far away as it couldn't mount a defense in time.

"Beng~~~~~" the Ghost King fell heavily onto the ground, causing multiple fissures to appear. A large part of its armor, which even ninth phase monarch found hard to break had been cracked. It was practically possible to see the elemental innards inside its body!!

Seriously wounding the Ghost King in one strike!!!

A ghostly fire burned the Ghost King's body, and its body began to shrink back to its original size!

The ghost transformation effect disappeared. One strike from that powerful creature caused the Ghost King, which didn't have much life force remaining, to completely lose the strength to fight!

"What on earth is that creature? How can it destroy even the Ghost King's defense?!" just the moment before, the entire arena had been cheering for Chu Mu's killing of the Flame Bird. Then in the next moment, these cheers became astonished cries!

There were even people who hadn't seen that it was time for the

fourth wave of beast fighting to occur! Moreover, how could it deal such a shocking blow to the Ghost King?!

“Ao wu!!!!!!!!!!” suddenly, a wolf’s howl shook the heaven and the earth!

A dense stench swept through the Beast Fighting Arena like an eighth rank wind type technique. It caused the defensive barriers to visibly sway as if they would shatter at any moment!

Right then, people finally discovered that in the place where the Ghost King used to stand, a six meter long Terror Wolf, its body the color of pitch black metal, towered above the entire battlefield!!

A fully evolved tenth phase Terror Wolf was no more than five meters long; however, this Terror Wolf had reached a build of six meters!!

Its thick beast type aura completely overshadowed those of the nearly fifty Terror Wolves nearby. All of their grandeur had been completely suppressed and it seemed as if the Terror Wolf was the only one in existence. It was violent, ruthless and insufferably arrogant!!

This was a powerful soul pet that was different from the high class commander Shackled Devil Ox Beast and the peak commander Flame Bird. Its majesty was several levels higher than these two tenth phase commanders!!!

Its fighting strength rank had been raised to the pseudo monarch level and had completed its evolution, reaching the level of a fully formed tenth phase creature. This was a tenth phase pseudo monarch!!!

A tenth phase pseudo monarch creature!!

When everyone finally saw the creature clearly, the entire battlefield was swept by a wave of silence. There were no longer any cheers.

A tenth phase pseudo monarch. Any one of its normal attacks reached the ninth rank. It was a slaughterer. The majority of the young experts in the battle of the realm had soul pets at the eighth or seventh phase with fighting strength ranks around the pseudo monarch rank.

Therefore, a fully evolved pseudo monarch was essentially equivalent to a death god to the young generation!

This was no longer beast fighting. This was having a young soul pet trainer lose his or her life in the Beast Fighting Arena!

“Many middle aged soul pet trainers can’t even deal with this creature. How can you put this creature in a young generation beast fight?!!”

“Forfeit, quickly forfeit. If you don’t, then you soul pets will be killed!” those alarmed for Chu Mu began to shout.

Not only were the spectators scared, but even those people who knew Chu Mu were conscious about this. This fourth wave was a creature of extreme danger that couldn’t be defeated. Chu Mu’s fight would end here!

“Princess Jin Rou’s prediction was truly accurate. As expected, the fight is going to end at the thirtieth minute. How did you know that the last beast fighting wave would be a tenth phase pseudo monarch?” asked the white clothed guard Lu Donghe who stood next to Princess Jin Rou.

The white clothed guard, Lu Donghe, was precisely the person at Wogu Region who had single handedly defeated all of the Great Chu Family’s young experts.

Back at the stone hall, this white clothed guard had clashed with Chu Xian, and had been intimidated by Chu Mu’s residual half devil power.

The white clothed guard clearly didn’t recognize Chu Mu’s identity. Only, a Soul Palace person, especially one who slightly

obstructed Princess Jin Rou's future advancement, was someone who the white clothed guard Lu Donghe didn't have any good will towards. His job was to eradicate all enemies who opposed Princess Jin Rou!

On the battlefield, Chu Mu's expression turned a bit serious. The Ghost King could no longer continue fighting. If it were to take on another one of the tenth phase pseudo monarch Terror Wolf's attacks, its life would be in danger.

Chu Mu didn't hesitate and instantly had the Night Thunder Dream Beast fly towards where the Ghost King had fallen, and as quickly as possible recalled it into the soul pet space.

"Soul Palace Chu Chen, the tenth phase Terror Wolf is extremely strong. Even if you choose to forfeit midway, it may be impossible to stop the beast fight and your life will be in danger. Therefore, the smartest thing to do is to forfeit the beast fight right now." the assistant referee's voice rang out, advising Chu Mu to forfeit the fight.

It was a common occurrence for a soul pet or a soul pet trainer to die in the Battle of the Realm. The situation right now was extremely clear cut. Regardless if it was Chu Mu's Night Thunder Dream Beast or Devil Tree Battle Soldier, it was impossible to face over forty Terror Wolves and a tenth phase pseudo monarch rank Terror Wolf!

Since even the assistant referee had spoken, soul pet trainers that still had a bit of reason in them would probably choose to immediately forfeit the fight.

Many people expected this outcome, and thought that the first round of the honor challenge would end here. Many people regretfully stood up from their seats and began to leave the arena.

Nobody expected the terror of this wave and continuing to fight was equivalent to sending one's soul pets to their deaths at the teeth of the Terror Wolves.

A third grade member being able to last 30 minutes at the second grade beast fighting honor challenge was already an honor that made people gasp with admiration. He would at least be able to obtain an honor reward from the second grade and his name would appear on the Tianxia Ranking!

Several tens of kingdoms, several hundreds of regions and several tens of thousands of cities. Every single young expert was gathered in Tianxia City. In such a conglomeration of many, as long as one's name appeared on the Tianxia Ranking, even if one as at the bottom, it was a supreme honor!!

Chu Mu was completing a surpassing grade challenge, yet had managed to make his way into the Tianxia Ranking. This was enough to make Tianxia City people sigh in admiration, as there probably weren't many people in the entire Battle of the Realm who could do what he had done.

“Floating in the air is to no avail. The tenth phase pseudo monarch Terror Wolf has extremely powerful jumping abilities. Moreover, it should be able to rely on its beast type strength to temporarily step in the air. The Night Thunder Dream Beast is much weaker than the Terror Wolf and will be easily instakilled. He's still hesitating even now. Does he really think he can stall more minutes?” Zhan Hong saw that Chu Mu was still staying in the air and spoke somewhat discontentedly.

“People are already leaving, what is leader hesitating for. Does he want to continue fighting?” Zhao Cheng stared at Chu Mu.

“I also feel that he should forfeit, Zhao Cheng. Do you remember that undying Warbeast Mo Ye that unceasingly grew stronger that back then was able to fight Shen Yicheng's Violent Blood Pool beast headone?” Shang Heng slowly said.

After speaking, Ting Lan who was sitting next to him faintly raised her brows. She had never heard before that Chu Mu had this soul pet.

Upon hearing this, Zhao Cheng immediately showed a shocked expression. It was a while before he opened his mouth and said: “Leader... is he.... Is he going to summon that Mo Ye to continue fighting??” the moment Zhao Ye’s voice died away, Chu Mu who was riding the Night Thunder Dream Beast opened his eyes and slowly chanted an incantation!!

Zhao Cheng stared at Chu Mu. When he found that Chu Mu really was summoning a soul pet, his entire being was stunned, “He... leader... he really is going to continue fighting. My god he’s crazy!”

Crazy!! Indeed, when everyone saw that Chu Mu was chanting an incantation, they all felt he was crazy!!

The strength of nearly fifty Terror Wolves was equivalent to a tenth phase high class commander. Further adding on the pseudo monarch tenth phase Terror Wolf, not even the strongest people in the second grade would be able to guarantee they emerged unscathed. Yet, this third grade member wanted to continue fighting. Could it be that this man was willing to sacrifice his life for honor?!!!

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