

Soul Pets 111

Chapter 111: Dream Shatter: Nightmare Descends

“What sort of luck does this kid have, actually meeting a rare commander rank like this Dream Beast, not to mention the fact that it’s the dark and lightning dual type!” Yang He, who had just sluggishly got there, said angrily.

The Dream Beast was a rather rare species of the demon Type- mysterious, strong, and elegant. Dream Beasts with the dark type were even called “Elegant Midnight Phantoms”.

Commander rank Dream Beasts with a single type had starting prices of around one hundred thousand gold. Dual type ones could definitely start at a price of at least three hundred thousand gold. Specifically, if there was the combination of dark and lightning, then it would increase the starting price even further. If put in an auction, the dual type would definitely sell for at least five hundred thousand gold. If its talents in demon, dark, and lightning types were decent, its price would spike even further.

Yang Zheng’s Blood Winged Trioptic Beast only cost three hundred thousand gold. Even if Chu Mu’s Night Thunder Dream Beast had mediocre talent, it would cost the same!

To date, Yang He didn’t even have a single commander rank soul pet. The opposition was only an eighteen year old, but he already had terrifyingly strong soul pets like the Evil Flamed Six Tailed Demon Fox and the Night Thunder Dream Beast. How could Yang He, a thirty year old spirit master, endure this?

Chu Mu was very lucky indeed, but it wasn’t through pure luck that he obtained the Night Thunder Dream Beast. Chu Mu hadn’t signed a soul pact with a single soul pet for two years after he attained his Devil Tree Battle Soldier.

Over the past two years, Chu Mu had almost walked through the entire Prison Island, including the unknown areas, before finally capturing a commander rank soul pet that met his high standards.

Furthermore, starting from his meeting with the Night Thunder Dream Beast, to tracking its steps, and then to provoking its desire to win, before finally sending Mo Xie to duel it one on one, was a process that required a lot of time and effort. The danger and complications within it, only Chu Mu knew.

“What are you waiting for, why don’t you summon your soul pet? Let’s finish this quickly!” Yang Zheng had long ago become flushed with anger. He thought that catching a Thousand Legged Poison Centipede was already a great fortune, but he didn’t anticipate that Chu Mu’s luck was even better!

After Yang He was angrily rebuked, he also quickly chanted his soul pact incantation, and he summoned his other two soul pets.

Seeing Yang He also enter the battle, Chu Mu decisively rode his Night Thunder Dream Beast into the criss-crossed silky forest, taking cover within the “veins” that seemed to stretch into the skies.

Mo Xie had been with Chu Mu for the longest time, so without needing for Chu Mu to give a command, she already knew what Chu Mu was thinking. Seeing Chu Mu distance himself from the battlefield while riding Little Night, Mo Xie very decisively gave up her fight with the Blood Winged Trioptic Beast. Waving her glamorous six tails, she quickly jumped, almost as if on air, between the huge branch-like silk threads and followed Chu Mu into hiding in the white, silk-filled world.

“Catch up!” Yang Zheng saw Chu Mu running away and immediately casted Wind Riding. He floated onto the body of the Trioptic Beast, and rode this wing typed soul pet to chase closely after Chu Mu.

Chu Mu turned around and glanced at both Yang Zheng and Yang He. He simply smiled while saying secretly, “You think you can win simply because you have more soul pets? I’ll show you the Dream Beast’s consummate skill!”

The Blood Winged Trioptic Beast and the Duoptic Beast both had the capability to fly, but in this space, where silk invaded every space of the area, these two wing type soul pets were clearly obstructed, becoming no match for the soul pets who were nimbly jumping between the silk mid-air.

“Boss Yang Zheng, why do I feel as if something nearby is moving?” Yang He said slightly cowardly.

“What can there be?!” Yang Zheng let out a cold humph, and he completely didn’t pay attention to Yang He’s paranoia, focusing on continuing his pursuit of Chu Mu.

Yang He still couldn’t calm down. His eyes constantly swept the nearby area, and the strange atmosphere was causing him to grow less and less calm!!

“Ahh!! Boss Yang Zheng, bug, bug swarm!!”

Suddenly, Yang He started screaming weirdly, his pupils dilating with terror as he watched, shocked, at the huge white battle bugs wriggling into vision nearby!

The Silver Huge Battle Bug was a high class servant rank, a level that couldn’t meet the standards of a spirit master.

Yet, what Yang He saw was a huge swarm of such soul pets! They were densely packed, almost blotting out his entire vision!

With their white bug juice oozing out, their shiny silver exoskeletons, and their glinting razor pincers, the bugs looked so terrifying!

Yang He's greatest fear was that this ancient bug type soul pet had a huge group of protector bug type soul pets, but he didn't think that such a scary thing would really happen. Instantly, he felt the terror of a nightmare that had suddenly become true!!

"Idiot, what bug swarm?!"

Yang Zheng glanced around but didn't see even half a Huge Battle Bug. Seeing Yang He scared shitless, he was even more angry.

"Groups upon groups, we're totally surrounded!!" Yang He's face was pale to the extreme, and he didn't dare to move an inch.

Affected by the emotions of their master, Yang He and his soul pets didn't dare to go forward either, cowering around Yang He's side.

"Damn it!" Seeing Yang He like this, the more experienced Yang Zheng suddenly realized that Yang He and his soul pets must have been struck by the Dream Beast's iconic technique - Dream Shatter: Nightmare Descends!

Special demons such as the Dream Beast had the special ability to create dreamlands that caused their opponents to enter hallucinations. With dark type Dream Beasts, they could even create more realistic and terrifying dreamlands. This was why dark type Dream Beasts were even more valuable.

Nightmare Descends was one of the species abilities within the Dream Shatter category. Chu Mu's Night Thunder Dream Beast could still create other hallucinations, but utilizing the landscape within the Innards of a God, the nightmare formed within Yang He's heart would become even more realistic!

Facing such a mental attack, unless their soul remembrance was strong or they had the ability to remove hallucinations, the hallucination would continue for a while!

Yang Zheng was already purple with anger. If Yang He wasn't as cowardly, with his remembrance, Dream Beast's technique would definitely not have succeeded. Even if it did succeed, it wouldn't have lasted long. But from the looks of it now, Yang He was completely under its influence. Even his soul pets were in a dream state, totally void of combatting strength.

Not far away, Chu Mu's pupils recovered its usual void-like black. Just now, he casted Chong Mei along with the Night Thunder Dream Beast to cast Nightmare Ascends in order to totally restrict Yang He and his soul pets.

Chu Mu glanced at the enraged Yang Zheng but simply raised his last scroll and laughed. "Anyways, I have time, I'll waste a couple more years with you."

After finishing speaking, Chu Mu didn't even turn around as he rode his Night Thunder Dream Beast to higher skies, slowly leaving Yang Zheng's field of vision.

Yang Zheng gnashed his teeth. No matter what, he couldn't let Chu Mu get away this time, or else once the people of Nightmare Palace came, he, as an intruder, would undoubtedly be dead.

Glancing at Yang He, Yang Zheng screamed a curse at the disappointing man, and stopped paying attention to the guy who was being mentally traumatized. He immediately rode his Blood Winged Trioptic Beast, retracted his slow Shadow Umbra Monster and Thunder Fairy, and swore to take Chu Mu down.

Chapter 112: Molten Fury, Two Fires Merge

The Night Thunder Dream Beast continuously jumped around, and it quickly jumped onto the huge bug cocoon, gazing at the slow flying Blood Winged Trioptic Beast from above.

“Dark Lightning!”

The Night Thunder Dream Beast immediately locked onto the Blood Winged Trioptic Beast, and its two horns started to emit high frequencies of dark arc of lightning!

Black arcs flashed relentlessly. With a reverberating shout from the Night Thunder Dream Beast, a pitch black thunderbolt zigzagged down from above in an imposing and majestic manner!!

In the world of white, the black thunder was especially striking!!

The Blood Winged Trioptic Beast immediately banked to the side to avoid the upfront attack of the black lightning, yet the effects of the electrical arcs still stretched to the Blood Beast’s wings, causing its wings to be temporarily paralyzed.

“Mo Xie, Fire Rain!”

Chu Mu glanced at the Trioptic Beast and quickly commanded Mo Xie.

Mo Xie immediately lifted her head. As her silver eyes rapidly transitioned into a crimson shade, the fire on her body blazed up even further, causing the six demon flames to spiral upwards from her noble body. Mo Xie darted into higher skies and formed a fiery cloud of Demon Fire Evil Flames!

“Wu!!!”

With a call from Mo Xie, the cloud burst into flames, as balls of molten demon fire cascaded from above. It covered a massive area, lighting up the criss-crossing white silk and burning out a big clearing.

Yang Zheng and his Blood Winged Trioptic Beast were right in the middle of the Flame Rain. No matter which way they dodged, they would need to withstand the shower of blazing heat energy.

Mo Xie’s fire talents wasn’t comparable to the soul pets of the Elemental world, but the effects of the Demon Fire Evil Flames caused all fire type techniques to elevate to a new level. With demon fire falling so densely and frantically, even fifth phase ninth stage commander ranks would be severely damaged.

Yang Zheng angrily glared at Chu Mu, who was standing on the high ground, and quickly started chanting an incantation. He applied a layer of Ice Armor onto both himself and the Trioptic Beast. With this, the Trioptic Beast’s defense could just barely withstand the damage from the strong flames.

“Charge forward!!”

Yang Zheng lowered his head and rode his Blood Winged Trioptic Beast directly upwards through the frantically barraging Fire Rain!

The blood-colored blur dashed between the crimson balls of fire. Although it was sometimes struck down by the Fire Rain, it quickly flew back up with the power of its strong wings!!

Yang Zheng roared angrily as he started another incantation, summoning two more soul pets.

This time, Yang Zheng didn't summon the Lightning Fairy, but instead summoned the commander rank Thousand Feet Poisonous Centipede which he had obtained not long ago!!

The Thousand Feet Poisonous Centipede, when extended, was already a frightening fifteen meters long. Its pairs of scythe-like legs made this malevolent and ghastly organism appear like a black saw!

Yang Zheng's Hairy Umbra Monster was very speedy, being the first to lunge towards Chu Mu's Night Thunder Dream Beast. The commander rank Thousand Feet Poisonous Centipede then spewed out a black, cloud-like gas which quickly covered the region and completely enveloped Chu Mu and his soul pets, acting as if not giving Chu Mu a chance to escape again.

“Hehe, so what if I do give you the chance to escape for a year, with your soul pets' strengths, none of them will be able to really fight me!!” Yang Zheng, while riding his Blood Winged Trioptic Beast, revealed an icy smile!

“Don’t tell me you thought I simply buried my scroll in the ground and baited you here to simply say hi and leave?” Chu Mu smirked and looked over at Mo Xie beside him.

Mo Xie quickly understood what Chu Mu meant, and the demon fire on her body started blazing even stronger.

“Adhering Flame!”

Chu Mu almost instantly finished the spell, casting the fire damage multiplier swiftly onto Mo Xie’s body.

The demon fire on Mo Xie was burning very fiercely already. Once Chu Mu attached his Adhering Flame onto her, Mo Xie’s flowing fur seemed to morph completely into flames. The only thing that could be seen were those eye-dazzling demon pupils!

“This imposing manner.....”

Yang Zheng immediately felt that something wasn’t right because the fifth phase Evil Flamed Six Tailed Demon Fox could not produce such a imposing and strong demon aura and Evil Flame!

“Molten Fury!!”

“Chong Mei - Molten Fury!!”

At almost the same moment that Mo Xie casted her strongest Demon Fire Evil Flame ability, Chu Mu's pupils also showed an unusual gleam.

Similar to the flames on Mo Xie's body, Chu Mu's body also ignited with raging fire. What was different was that the flames on Chu Mu were white!

Chu Mu couldn't harness the Demon Fire Evil Flames on Mo Xie, but he could harness the strong white Soul Devil Fire!!

The red Demon Fire Evil Flames and the white Soul Devil Fire lit up the entire region, spinning and intertwining, easily setting all of the white silk nearby aflame!!

The blazing and burning heat from the soul. Yang Zheng could still feel the terror of the two techniques combined even though the Molten Fury hadn't washed over him yet!!

"Wuwu"

Mo Xie let out a resounding cry, and her frightening Molten Fury transformed into a blazing fire demon, crazily sweeping through the field towards the Blood Winged Trioptic Beast!!

It would be hard to really inflict serious damage to Yang Zheng and his Trioptic Beast with just Mo Xie's Molten Fury of Demon Fire Evil Flames. But when the White Nightmare's white Soul Devil Fire, combined with the Molten Fury, the power of the Molten Fury would quadruple!

Molten Fury itself was a powerful and high damaging fire ability. With the double effect of the Demon Fire Evil Flames, it could easily wound heavily defended commander rank soul pets like the Blood Winged Trioptic Beast.

Additionally, the White Nightmare's white Soul Devil Fire was even more powerful than the Demon Fire Evil Flames, and it burned straight to the soul. An ability that merged the two types of fire together perfectly could lethally wound even a level seven defensive skin!!

The combination of both Demon Fire Evil Flames and Soul Devil Fire was accidentally discovered when Chu Mu summoned the White Nightmare. The combination of the two could create a terrifying fire attack that was beyond their ranks! If not for this skill, Chu Mu wouldn't rashly fight against Yang Zheng, who could summon three soul pets!

The Blood Winged Trioptic Beast's defense was only level seven complete stage and had no resistance to fire. The layering of the two Molten Furies, and the interlacing of Demon Fire Evil Flames and Soul Devil Fire was something even a fifth phase ninth stage commander rank soul pet couldn't withstand!

The White Devil Fire and the crimson Demon Fire rapidly crawled onto the Trioptic Beast. Both the beast and Yang Zheng let out a blood curdling screech of unbearable pain!!

Yang Zheng was wearing a level five soul armor. If not for the Crystal Armor, which he promptly casted, that had the effects of a level six defensive skin, he would have immediately disintegrated under the Molten Furies!

Yang Zheng withstood the entire Molten Fury with immense pain, but his Blood Winged Trioptic Beast, who was experiencing the burn of the flames in both body and soul, would probably be unable to fight, if it even survived at all.

Chapter 113: Yang Lengcang

"Little Ye, pin down that centipede and the Hairy Umbra Monster!" Chu Mu jumped off the Night Thunder Dream Beast's body, letting it fight to its heart's content.

The Night Thunder Dream Beast had already noticed the Thousand Legged Poisonous Centipede poisoning the atmosphere. Its black pupils closely stared at the squirming items on the white natural silk, and it let out a provocative yell!

Yang Zheng naturally wouldn't let the Night Thunder Dream Beast launch an attack. He promptly had his two soul pets meet it head on!

The Night Thunder Dream Beast gracefully stepped onto the cloud threads, as its black and white feathered body quickly appeared in front of the Thousand Legged Poisonous Centipede.

The Thousand Legged Poisonous Centipede was only at the fourth phase first stage while the Night Thunder Dream Beast had already reached the fifth phase first stage- there was an entire phase discrepancy between their strengths. The Thousand Legged Poisonous Centipede's poison attribute was not very effective towards the heavy dark type attribute Night Thunder Dream Beast. A single attack of the Night Thunder Dream Beast contained a tyrannical violent lightning, and it electrocuted the Thousand Legged Poisonous Centipede into a scorched black color. The Thousand Legged Poisonous Centipede had no choice but to flee behind the Hairy Umbra Monster.

Yang Zheng's most difficult soul pet to deal with was the Blood Winged Trioptic Beast. Currently, there was still fire burning its body and soul, so Yang Zheng didn't dare to recall it. Moreover, Chu Mu wouldn't give Yang Zheng a chance to do so!

"Mo Xie, Death Assault!"

Chu Mu decreed his order, and the fire covering Mo Xie's body rushed forth as her gorgeous six tails violently separated!

Mo Xie's speed was much faster than that of the sturdy Blood Winged Trioptic Beast. Death Assault's effect increased speed by one factor. It looked like a beautiful pillar of fire that swept through the air!

"Swift Lightning Ray!"

Yang Zheng strenuously chanted the lightning soul technique. A silver arc of lightning formed between his hands, and it proceeded to travel from his hands while splitting into two arcs in the air as it shot towards Mo Xie!

Mo Xie was in the midst of jumping when the quick and violent lightning bolt swept through the air. Suddenly, her four flaming paws sprang up!

Her graceful and strong body lightly sprang up into the air, like her flaming paws had just touched the ground. The jumping Mo Xie was able to slant her body and change her falling trajectory into a fine arc. She nimbly dodged the two lightning rays!

Illusion Evil Flame Claw!!!

The moment she landed in front of the Blood Winged Trioptic Beast, Mo Xie's body abruptly split into two. Immediately, the two distinct sets of flaming six tailed demonic aura wantonly swept through the Blood Winged Trioptic Beast. The striking Evil Flame Claw tore through the Blood Winged Trioptic Beast's two blood colored wings!!

The final stage of Illusion no longer created a mere illusion. Rather, it could form an actual attack, causing two sources of damage!

The Illusion Evil Flame Claw and true Evil Flame Claw interweaved, and the burnt black Blood Winged Trioptic Beast's wings were instantly torn off. The terrifying Demon Fire Evil Flame rapidly entered its body through the flesh, instantly igniting the pieces of flesh inside the beast's body!

Yang Zheng had already jumped off the Blood Winged Trioptic Beast's body. As its body and soul burned to nothing, his face became extremely pale, and it was already beginning to contort together!

The Blood Winged Trioptic Beast was Yang Zheng's strongest soul pet. Without this Commander Rank soul pet, Yang Zheng wasn't very different from the majority of other soul pet trainers. As he watched his Blood Winged Trioptic Beast, which was more valuable than his life, burn to death, he felt more suffering than if his own body was burning!

"I've already said that none of your Yang Family will leave this prison island alive!" An ostensibly demonic and merciless smile filled with elation appeared on Chu Mu's Face. Immediately, he ordered Mo Xie to attack Yang Zheng!

Having suffered a grievous wound on his third soul, Yang Zheng's anger had already spread to his throat. Yet, facing this fierce Evil Flame Six Tailed Demon Fox, he had no choice but to forcibly recall the Thousand Legged Poisonous Centipede into his soul pet space. Immediately, he summoned his fifth phase sixth stage Rare Blood Beast!

The Rare Blood Beast was at the Warrior Rank, while the Evil Flame Six Tailed Demon Fox had strength that could rival a Commander Rank Soul Pet. Even when Mo Xie was still at the fourth phase seventh stage, it was enough to contend against the rare Blood Beast. Now, Mo Xie had already reached the fifth phase seventh stage!!

Blink!!

Almost as if she was teleporting, Mo Xie seemed to instantly appear in front of the Rare Blood Beast. Like an assassin who took pleasure in his art, her sharp claws didn't use any technique, as it easily sliced apart the Rare Blood Beast's fifth stage defensive skin!

A few consecutive blinks, and a plethora of wounds opened up on the Rare Blood Beast's body as it wasn't even able to use any techniques!

Watching his own fifth phase Rare Blood Beast getting devastated, Yang Zheng was so angry he couldn't speak. He used a mental transmission to indignantly yell at the Rare Blood Beast.

“Wild Transformation!”

Using the stimulation of the blood and wounds, the Rare Blood Beast's eyes promptly turned red, and a bloody smell puffed out of its nose. Clearly it had entered a Wild Transformation state!

Wild Transformation could perhaps be described as a signatory technique of Rare Blood Beasts. It caused the soul pet's strength, speed, and savage instinct to substantially increase. It was an extremely tyrannical soul pet technique!

“Mo Xie, Evil Stare!”

Chu Mu saw the Rare Blood Beast's eyes turn red, and he immediately recognized that it was going to enter the Wild Transformation state. Immediately after, he ordered Mo Xie to use the demonic technique- Evil Stare!

If the Rare Blood Beast was to have already entered the Wild Transformation state, Evil Stare wouldn't have any effect. However, the Rare Blood Beast was not able to instantly enter Wild Transformation. At the moment, as long as one made it afraid, its Wild Transformation would fail!

Regardless of stage or rank, Mo Xie was still higher than the Rare Blood Beast. Under the Evil Stare's effect, the Rare Blood Beast's originally bodacious eyes gradually became filled with an unsettling fear. Let alone attempting Wild Transformation, it most likely now found it extremely hard to even fight!

Once the Blood Winged Trioptic Beast perished, Yang Zheng didn't have any other soul pet that could resist the powerful Evil Flame Six Tailed Demon Fox. The only thing summoning the rest of his soul pets would do was exhaust some of the Evil Flame Six Tailed Demon Fox's physical strength. Once Yang Zheng's soul power ran out, he would not be able to summon any more soul pets, and he would be greeted by death!

In the white jungle, a blood colored figure appeared, waving its enormous wings as it flew over!

This was a Blood Winged Trioptic Beast. However, this Blood Winged Trioptic Beast's physical body was slightly larger than Yang Zheng's. A pair of fleshy wings spread opened to a wingspan of 5 meters. Like a pebbles on a rock, its muscles and flesh were completely revealed, displaying a completely terrifying feeling of strength!

Standing on top of this Blood Winged Trioptic Beast was a man wearing a blood colored robe. The man's eyes surveyed the shocking surroundings and an expression of shock also appeared on his face!

"Yang He?"

The blood color robed man flew to the enormous chrysalis location and immediately located the stupefied Yang He randomly yelling.

The man's eyebrows creased and quickly discovered that Yang He had been affected by an illusion technique. Immediately, he chanted an incantation and used a powerful mental soul technique to pull Yang He back to reality!

"Senior Yang Lencang, what are you doing here..." After he had fully awoken, the expression on Yang He's face promptly shifted. It changed to an eminently subservient expression with a hint of fear. Even in front of Yang Zheng, Yang He had never exhibited such reverence and timidity. Clearly, this Yang Lencang wasn't a normal person!

Chapter 114: Emerging from the Pupa, Ancient Soul Pet

"What happened? Where's Yang Zheng?" said the indifferent man called Yang Lencang.

"We.. we encountered that Chu Family brat on this prisoner island. He repeatedly disrupted our work... Senior Yang Zheng is already chasing after him..." Yang He stuttered a bit as he talked.

In terms of the most terrifying person in the Yang Family, it wasn't the Yang Family's family master's eldest son, Yang Mancan. It also wasn't the second son of the family master, Yang Mantian. Instead, it was the second family master's second son, Yang Lencang. His strength was definitely within the top ten of the Yang Family. Moreover, his personality was solemn and gloomy; no one had ever seemed to have seen him laugh before.

Yang Lencang's coldness was known throughout the entire Wangluo City. This fellow would use any means necessary to accomplish a task, and he had a cold rock for a heart!

Of course, Yang Lencang's tyrannical strength was still what made the soul pet trainers of Wangluo City revere him. Yang Lencang was a ninth remembrance Soul Master.

Different from the majority of Soul Masters though, Yang Lencang's three Soul Master Level soul pets were all of the Commander Rank. Furthermore, his Soul Soldier level soul pets had rather shocking fighting strengths. A few Commander Rank soul pets of soul pet trainers were perhaps not even his Warrior Rank soul pets' opponents.

The Blood Winged Trioptic Beast that Yang Lencang was currently controlling had already reached the sixth stage fourth phase. Its innate talent was slightly higher than Yang Zheng's Blood Winged Trioptic Beast.

A sixth phase fourth stage Commander Rank soul pet had terrifying strength. However, this wasn't even Yang Lencang's strongest soul pet.

Yang Lencang still had a sixth phase eighth stage Terror Wolf!

The Terror Wolf was a completely black-colored High Class Commander Rank soul pet. Like the Dire Wolf, it was also a wolf species. Nonetheless, its fighting power was much higher than a Dire Wolf's. Perhaps Yang Zheng's fifth phase ninth stage Blood Winged Trioptic Beast could not even resist for three minutes in front of Yang Lencang's Terror Wolf, before being torn into pieces!

Aside from this, Yang Lencan also had a seventh phase fourth stage Rare Blood Beast.

By raising a Warrior Rank soul pet to the seventh phase fourth stage, its fighting strength had to be as good as sixth phase Commander Rank's. Even though it was only a Warrior Rank, it could not be underestimated!

“You’re telling me that brat has an Evil Flamed Six Tailed Demon Fox? Further, it’s strength can rival a Commander Rank soul pet?” asked Yang Lencang.

“Yes, Senior Yang Lencang. Moreover, he also has a Night Thunder Dream Beast that is approximately at the fifth phase. Its fighting doesn’t seem to be weak.” Yang He hastily urged the Blood Winged Duoptic Beast carrying Yang Lencang towards the enormous pupa.

“Truly a piece of trash. A brat struggling on death’s door is capable of forcing you two to such an extent!” said Yang Lencang.

Yang He lowered his head and ostensibly held a smiling face as he said: “Senior Yang Zheng should be able to take care of it. However, since Senior Yang Lencang has come, you probably don’t even have to summon your main soul pet to easily defeat that brat.”

The two people steered their blood beasts over to the enormous pupa. Quickly, they saw a large cloud of burning black smoke.

“Perhaps Senior Yang Zheng has already finished...” Yang He looked at the chaotic battlefield and was going to redeem some of Yang Zheng’s face.

However, just this instant, from high above, rang out a trembling shout:

“Yang Lencang, quickly save me!!!”

Yang He’s words immediately stopped. Yang Lencang’s reaction was very quick and he promptly steered his sixth phase fourth stage Blood Winged Trioptic Beast upwards!!

“Blood Fiend Hurricane!”

Yang Lencang instantly commanded his Blood Wing Trioptic Beast, and it abruptly waved its two powerful wings as the frequency grew extremely quick!

The blood colored hurricane began to wantonly fly upwards. Suddenly, an over twenty meter tall and powerful hurricane appeared and landed between Yang Zheng and Mo Xie who was chasing after him!

“Mo Xie, retreat!”

Chu Mu became aware of the Blood Fiend Hurricane’s power, and he instantly ordered Mo Xie to renounce her chase.

Mo Xie’s body was already in the midst of pouncing towards the Blood Fiend Hurricane. Nonetheless, the Evil Flame on her four paws suddenly sprang up as she began treading on air, flitting past the edge of the Blood Fiend Hurricane. Hastily, she used the interweaving silk to return to Chu Mu’s side.

“Yang Lencang, you... you’ve truly come at the perfect time. Quickly, help me kill that brat. He... he has already slaughtered my Blood Winged Trioptic beast!” Yang Zheng steered his Cyan Bird as he flusteredly descended next to Yang Lencang.

The Cyan Bird’s body was covered with injuries. When it flew down, it staggered along. Yang Zheng’s body was even more burnt and he was in an extremely miserable state.

“You’ve truly completely lost face for our Yang Family. A brat who barely managed to live has even beat you up into this state!” Yang Lencang unrestrainedly criticized.

Yang Zheng was clearly rather afraid of Yang Lencang, and he didn’t even retort at all to Yang Lencang’s words. Instead, he put all his resentment onto Chu Mu.

Yang Lencang lifted his head and his gaze arrogantly fell on Chu Mu high above on the cloudy silk. Chu Mu’s facial expression was the same as before, but his eyes revealed even more killing intent.

In truth, Yang Lencang could disregard Chu Mu, but he knew that he couldn’t let this brat develop any more.

He was only 18 years old, but had reached the Soul Master rank. He controlled a Evil Flame Six Tailed Demon Fox, possessed a Night Thunder Dream Beast, and could defeat Yang Zheng despite having lost a soul. If he were to give Chu Mu a few more years, he would definitely become a huge danger to his Yang Family!

Actually, Yang Lencang had never thought that this completely neglected brat had unexpectedly raised his strength to such a level in a short three or four years!

Chu Mu locked his gaze with Yang Lencang’s. Chu Mu recognized Yang Lencang; this fellow’s strength was terrifying. Chu Mu never thought that this fellow would appear on Prison Island and, knowing that he wasn’t his opponent, Chu Mu decisively recalled Mo Xie, choosing to retreat.

“Thinking of escaping? If I want to kill someone, he or she is not going to escape!” Yang Lencang immediately sensed Chu Mu’s intention and promptly urged his sixth phase fourth stage Blood Winged Trioptic Beast to chase.

Yang Lencang's Blood Winged Trioptic Beast's flying speed was extremely quick. Although its wingspan had reached five meters, it nimbly transversed through the cloudy silk, growing closer to Chu Mu bit after bit.

Blood Fiend Hurricane!!!

“Huhuhu”

The powerful and terrifying Blood Fiend Hurricane swept forth again. This blood-colored hurricane violently engulfed everything up to ten meters around it. Like a blood-colored whip, it frantically hurtled towards Chu Mu and the Night Thunder Dream Beast.

Suffering from the Blood Fiend Hurricane's effects, the Night Thunder Dream Beasts's speed was immediately affected.

Chu Mu's heart clenched and he once more swept his gaze of the sixth phase Blood Winged Trioptic Beast growing closer.

How could Chu Mu not understand Yang Lencang's strength. If he wasn't able to open a gap in distance from Yang Lencang, then this time it would truly be hard to escape from this calamity.

“Devil Tree Battle Soldier!” Chu Mu clenched his teeth. He was not afraid of death, but instead unreconciled to die on Prisoner Island. Therefore, even while knowing it would be hard to resist, Chu Mu would not easily give up!!

“Devil Tree Battle Soldier, Nature Power- Root Net...” said Chu Mu.

The Devil Tree Battle Soldier nodded its head and its two muscly arms covered in tree bark suddenly spread open. Instantly, numerous roots extended from its stomach. The roots quickly grew long and rapidly formed an enormous root net!

The root net unceasingly expanded, becoming ten meters wide and fell down from above!

“It can’t even stand one blow.” Yang Lengcang unexpectedly completely disregarded the Devil Tree Battle Soldier’s Root Net and urged his Blood Winged Trioptic Beast to charge upwards!

The root net instantly enveloped the Blood Winged Trioptic Beast, but it only managed to slightly reduce this powerful soul pet’s speed. Quickly, the sturdy Root Net was torn to pieces!

“Return!” Chu Mu promptly chanted an incantation and recalled the Devil Tree Battle Soldier.

“O!!” The low intelligence Devil Tree Battle Soldier, however, didn’t listen to its master’s order. Instead, it let out a howl and refused Chu Mu’s recall...

“Ao!!! Ao!!”

The Devil Tree Battle Soldier was also connected to Chu Mu’s mind and spirit. Currently, Chu Mu didn’t have enough soul power to summon the Ice Air Fairy or Mo Xie to do battle. If he were to recall it, the only protection Chu Mu would have left was the Night Thunder Dream Beast.

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Chu Mu's heart sank as he watched the Devil Tree Battle Soldier's obstinate yet slightly clumsy figure. In his two black and indifferent pupils, there appeared a sliver of sorrow...

"Ao!!" The Devil Tree Battle Soldier let out a wild howl, brandished its fists and launched itself at the Blood Winged Trioptic Beast.

Chu Mu turned his head and didn't look back at the Devil Tree Battle Soldier. He urged the Night Thunder Dream Beast on as it ran to the very peak of the enormous pupa...

Chu Mu heard the sound of the Devil Tree Battle Soldier's body being smashed to pieces. However, the soul link he had with the Devil Tree was not severed.

The vitality of plant kingdom soul pets was more tenacious than elemental kingdom soul pets. Apparently, Yang Lencang felt it was too much beneath his dignity to kill a tenacious wood type soul pet.

"By abandoning a Devil Tree Battle Soldier you think you can escape? Too naive!" Yang Lencang had suddenly appeared in front of Chu Mu.

Standing under the Blood Fiend Wind at the peak of the pupa, Chu Mu could feel the stench permeate into his body, and he couldn't help but shudder!

The blood-colored shadow engulfed Chu Mu, and the biting cold Blood Fiend wind hit him in the face!

From above, Yang Lengcan overlooked Chu Mu, who was sitting on the Night Thunder Dream Beast. A cold smile appeared on his face.

To Yang Lengcang, killing someone with potential was the most fascinating thing because he could lessen potential threats toward him!

“Where else can you flee to?” Yang Lengcan had already chanted an incantation. Suddenly, an even more terrifying aura swept through!!

The evil aura of the sixth phase eighth stage Terror Wolf appeared in front of Chu Mu and the Night Thunder Dream Beast, blocking off their escape route. Moreover, behind Chu Mu stood the seventh phase Rare Blood Beast!

“Yang Lengcang, don’t kill him so fast. Let him summon his Evil Flame Six Tailed Demon Fox. Otherwise, we will have to wait for his soul pet space to naturally disappear before it appears.” Yang Zheng and Yang He had already arrived, and Yang Zheng was hastily trying to remind Yang Lengcang.

“I know already!” Yang Lengcang coldly said.

Chu Mu’s movements were even quicker. Rapidly, he chanted an incantation and recalled the Night Thunder Dream Beast back into his soul pet space. His gaze swept over the three Yang Family members in front of him, and a demonic smile appeared on his face.

“You can still smile! Tch, after I steal your soul pet, you will definitely taste the feeling of wanting to die!! ” Yang Zheng coldly said!

“Precisely. You absolutely cannot let him off lightly. He made us waste all that time.” Yang He immediately agreed.

“It seems that Heaven’s Will is to destroy the Chu Family. If you hadn’t encountered me, perhaps you would be able to contend against me in the future. Only, it’s too bad...” Yang Lengcang’s cold and gloomy face revealed a rather abhorrent and arrogant expression.

“However, you don’t need to be worried. Your family clan members already think you’re dead. You’ve just lived an extra three years...”

Chu Mu stared at Yang Lengcang’s false facade, but his expression didn’t change. Many years of killing had already caused Chu Mu to maintain his calm, even in the face of death.

“Could it be that you think that I brought you here just to let you enjoy the scenery?” Chu Mu looked at the of false facade of Yang Lengcang before looking at Yang Zheng, who was full of indignance. He then slowly began speaking.

“Then I have to thank you. You’ve brought us to such a treasure house.” Yang Zheng immediately began laughing. Evidently, he felt that everything was over already.

“You don’t need to thank me. You guys can go to hell first and prepare for a reunion there for your Yang Family members. Moreover, you have the honor of being killed by an ancient and powerful creature!!”

The moment Chu Mu’s voice faded, a strange aura suddenly discharged from the enormous pupa under their feet!!!

The enormous pupa was covered in white silk and was eminently thick. Originally, when it was wrapped, it was only in a half solid state, but currently, it had completely solidified. Nonetheless, just as the surroundings became deathly silent as its aura was discharged, the outer layers of the pupa began to peel off!!!

One large piece after another, like the white rocks of a mountain breaking, the pieces smashed into the vast white forest!!!

“Beng!! Beng!!!”

When the solid white shell frantically smashed onto the ground, the entire humongous pupa began to violently shake. Fissure after fissure of earthquake-like cracks appeared on the mountain-like pupa!

As if it felt that the shell was peeling off too slowly, a terrifying energy suddenly exploded forth from within the enormous pupa. A shock wave coursed through the pupa as even more cracks appeared on its exterior. It seemed like it was about to explode!!!