

Soul Pets Bk2 1021

Chapter 1021: Tianxia King Chu Mu?

The Eastern Wild Forest was at the center of the eastern side of Wanxiang Realm. This primitive forest was bordering the Heavenly Mountain Range. This meant that from the Eastern Wild Forest until the Heavenly Mountain Range was an incomparably vast forbidden region. Humans couldn't rashly enter.

This was the only blemish in the half-moon shaped human territory. In its thousand year history, several rulers had attempted to make the Eastern Wild Forest their own; ultimately, however, the depths of the Eastern Wild Forest were even more of a forbidden region than a normal forbidden region.

The only thing worth rejoicing over was that while there were many powerful and unknown soul pets living in the depths of the forest, there was no empire force in the forest; the occasional tribes weren't too strong.

Therefore, although this primitive forest was embedded in human territory, they were able to coexist peacefully. Moreover, the forest had gradually turned into a training ground for humanity's top experts.

Chu Mu had learned from the Forgiven Fox Thunder Monarch that the Fox Temple was probably located in the depths of the Eastern Wild Forest. As for the exact location, Chu Mu wasn't sure he would be able to find it since there was no way for the Forgiven Fox Thunder Monarch to give a map to Mo Xie.

Before Chu Mu came here, Liu Binglan had found a few maps of the Eastern Wild Forest from a few of Soul Alliance's experts from previous generations. She drew a few spots that could be the location of fox species. Chu Mu walked towards these locations. If he was able to find the Fox Temple, that would obviously be the best, but even if he couldn't, he would just use it to train the small Dead Dream.

Practically all of them had new soul pets. Ye Qingzi, when she was with Liu Binglan in the Eastern Wild Forest, had captured a high class emperor species rank Arden Yang Pupil.

The Ardent Yang Pupil was a rare grass type soul pet. The places it grew up in would steal the sunlight resources from the surrounding ten or even 100 kilometers, changing the land into an extreme yin ground.

Many soul pet trainers, when stepping into the yin ground, would think that the creatures that habited here were dark, water, ice or demon type. They never expected an extreme yang creature to exist here. In fact, it was because of its existence that the entire piece of land had become gloomy and dark; moreover, the Arden Yang Pupil had become a god of some sorts to all yin type creatures because wherever the Ardent Yang Pupil was, they would have a suitable place to live and breed.

Ye Qingzi didn't have a grass type soul pet yet and as a soul teacher, this was an area she needed.

Grass type creatures had an extremely strange peculiarity. Whether their ranks were low or their ranks were high and thus hard to find, the success of a soul teacher greatly depended on whether they possessed a plant type soul pet.

A high class emperor rank, to the present generation of humans that were already begin to step into the dominator rank, was a rather low rank. However, due to being a grass type creature, it was essentially a god pet to Ye Qingzi. As long as she raised its phase and ranks, she would be able to concoct numerous spirit items that she was unable to in the past!

Ye Wansheng's Empress Heavenly Thunder Snake was about the same phase and stage as the Dead Dream. He had come to Eastern Wild Forest to also raise its rank.

Shen Yue didn't have a new soul pet, but seeing her excited appearance, it seemed that she was planning on capturing one in the Eastern Wild Forest.

Given how powerful the group's strength was, if she was going to capture one, it would at least be of the high class emperor rank. Anticipating being able to obtain a high class emperor rank child pet very soon, Shen Yue naturally was in high spirits. Indeed, even those people in Nightmare Palace with tenth rank titles, wouldn't necessarily be able to obtain a high class emperor rank soul pet even after tens of years. By simply following them, Chu Fangchen had impressively told her that he would gift her a high class emperor rank child pet.

Mu Qingyi also had a child pet. It was an Evernight Emperor.

It didn't need to be asked to know that this Evernight Emperor had probably signed a soul pact with the soul she had lost.

Having lost one Evernight Emperor and finding another one as her soul pet, Chu Mu didn't know if she did this in memory of her first Evernight Emperor, or if she really lacked a dark type soul pet.

Mu Qingyi, like Chu Mu, walked the path of offensive force. They differed in the fact that she tended to like wing type soul pets. Of her soul pets Chu Mu had seen, the Crown Phoenix King, Nine Colored Phoenix, Immortal Ming Bird, and the secondary wing attributed Thunder Sword Winged Lion were all wing type soul pets.

As for Chu Mu, he was more all-rounded. He tried not to overlap his soul pet's main attributes.

Of course, there were some natural biases. Of his soul pets, he had more with secondary dark attributes since Zhan Ye, Night and the White Nightmare all had secondary dark attributes, while the Dead Dream had a main dark attribute. Nonetheless, with its main wing type and dead lightning attributes, its dark type could barely be considered a main attribute now.

As for his last soul pet spot, Chu Mu planned on leaving it for a soul pet with a main water attribute.

Back when he had been trapped on prison island, he had been unable to flee because he was a non-swimmer. After leaving prison island, He had spent a long time traversing the continent, not nearing the ocean, nor receiving any opportunities to obtain a water type attributed creature.

To Chu Mu, water type creatures represented freedom and liberation. When Chu Mu was a young boy, he had sat on the cliff above the reefs, imagining riding on a domineering and imposing water beast as it surged through the roaring sea. Therefore, he had to obtain a water type soul pet.

Four of the five of them had new soul pets to train. Training a child pet in a group like this was much more beneficial than training alone. Firstly, the group created a form of competition and secondly, they would be able to nurture group-fighting awareness in the soul pet at an earlier stage. Most importantly, there was no need to always have the new pet fight one on one. Occasionally, they would be able to just put them all in a group of creatures.

There was a gradient of strength in Eastern Wild Forest. In the outside of the forest, the new pets were able to explode with bloodthirstiness. Once they reached a higher phase and stage, they would be able to enter the middle of the outer surroundings of the forest and train the more mature warrior and commander ranks.

One naturally needed adequate patience to train a new pet. Yet, watching a new pet's strength quickly grow was an extremely gratifying feeling.

In terms of growth speed, the Dead Dream was much more terrifying than the Little Hidden Dragon.

Back then, the Little Hidden Dragon's species rank was about the low class emperor rank. The Dead Dream was a whole rank higher, meaning its strength was very different. Even Mo Xie, who was

acting as a nanny and watching the Dead Dream's strength rise from the side, would silently pout her mouth and let out jealous noises.

Remembering the past, when the small Mo Xie was at the second phase, she was still fighting second phase servant ranks. If they encountered a third phase, the two of them would have to turn and run away. Yet, presently, this abnormal small Dead Dream would even dare bully seventh or eighth phase servant rank soul pets, much less third rank creatures. Probably, by the time it reached the second phase fifth stage, it would be able to approach tenth phase servant ranks.

"Chu Fangchen, how did you suddenly become dual control? Where did your other soul pets go? I heard that aside from your undying Zhan Ye you also have another dragon?" asked Ye Wansheng.

Standing in front of him was Tianxia Realm's king, Chu Mu. What Ye Wansheng had heard naturally came from news from Tianxia City. It was from this that he had learned Chu Mu had an extremely powerful dragon.

Logically speaking, this dragon's strength probably should be stronger than any soul pet right now. Ye Wansheng was curious as to why Chu Mu had never summoned it. Was he afraid that others would be able to recognize his identity from these soul pets?

When Ye Wansheng said this, the adjacent Mu Qingyi looked over as well.

There were times then Chu Mu really wanted to stuff Ye Wansheng's mouth with a dirty sock. This fellow was worse than Teng Lang at keeping his mouth shut, and would often just let things spill.

"You still haven't told me yet who you are." Mu Qingyi looked at Chu Mu and spoke calmly.

Ever since knowing that Chu Mu had the half devil transformation ability, Chu Mu had grown even more confusing and indistinct to her. She had always wanted to ask him to explain who he was, but this fellow seemed like he didn't want to say. Each time this topic was mentioned, he would avoid it and speak instead about Soul Palace.

“Oh? So Goddess Mu still doesn't know who this person truly is. I thought that you guys had already trusted each other sincerely. Haha, fortunately, I have some time right now and I can explain it all to you.” laughed Ye Wansheng.

Mu Qingyi felt that Chu Mu probably wouldn't say anything again, so she just asked Ye Wansheng who would just leak things without any impetus: “Then tell me.”

Ye Wansheng was stunned. He never expected Mu Qingyi to actually ask him. He had been casually flirting just now, and hastily used a mental voice to ask Chu Mu: “Chu Mu, can I speak about this?”

“Whatever, I'll explain.” said Chu Mu. Mu Qingyi had even gifted him the Growth Spring so he owed her one. It wouldn't be good to continue hiding.

“Eh, you're finally treating her with sincerity. That being said, Chu Mu, you had better not let down my younger sister... you have to treat Qingzi the best. Even if it's Goddess Mu, it doesn't matter.” Ye Wansheng began speaking drivel.

“...” when Chu Mu heard the first half of Ye Wansheng's words, he had earnestly nodded his head, and thought to himself that although Ye Wansheng was normally a huge blabbermouth, when he was serious, he would still think about his sister. However, when he heard the latter half of his words, Chu Mu was speechless and silently cursed whether this thing was actually the familial brother of Qingzi.

Chu Mu couldn't be bothered to pay heed to Ye Wansheng. He used a mental voice to Mu Qingyi: "The truth is that we didn't first meet in Snow City. It was actually in the forest to the south of Snow City. My underlings fought against your underlings..."

Mu Qingyi's watery clear eyes squinted her eyes at Chu Mu. Clearly, she wanted to match up the image of the devil person and this fellow.

"Hmph, so you're saying that the person who injured me that day was you." harrumphed Mu Qingyi.

"Eh... I guess so. The truth was that my consciousness was still very hazy then." said Chu Mu.

"Hazy? Why did I feel like you had a threatening and insufferably arrogant attitude?" asked Mu Qingyi.

Chu Mu bitterly laughed. It seemed that she thought that he had intentionally opposed her, so he explained: "Let me tell you my name first. My real name is Chu Mu. I think you've probably heard of me..."

"Chu Mu..." Mu Qingyi subconsciously shook her head. She didn't seem to know anybody named Chu Mu.

However, after thinking it over, her serene eyes were suddenly filled with shock!

"You... you are Tianxia King Chu Mu, the person who transformed into a devil!!" Mu Qingyi nearly cried out in shock.

Chapter 1022: Random Islands, Big and Small Enormous Dragons

Mu Qingyi didn't understand much about the half devil transformation. She had only heard about it from the news that came from Tianxia City. It was only after the appearance of two half devils that engaged in a shocking battle, did she truly understand what a half devil meant.

When she saw the silver devil, Mu Qingyi only figured it was some special creature. If it wasn't because Chu Mu had shown himself to her during the duel, Mu Qingyi wouldn't have linked the devil with Chu Mu.

After knowing Chu MU's real name, she abruptly realized that the silver devil was the half devil!

It was very hard to believe. Mu Qingyi never would have realized that the person in front of her had already shocked the heavens, and left a legendary story in another realm!

Mu Qingyi was feeling even more unfamiliar with Chu Mu now. Back when she had met him in Snow City, she had only thought he was some young man with incredible potential. But the more she got to know her, or perhaps the more layers she unravelled from this fellow, the more she discovered layers that were wrapped around him were even thicker and mysterious, constantly making her feel in disbelief.

"Then... then the rumours that Chu Mu had transformed into a devil were false?" Mu Qingyi looked at Chu Mu, who looked like a normal human and spoke.

"I did actually transform into a devil. The rumors were true. Only, I managed to wake up later using the Monument Tears. When I encountered you, I was en route to the Monument Tears." said Chu Mu.

Mu Qingyi was stunned. She couldn't help but remember the scene when she first saw the silver devil. That devil had been covered in devil flames and its arrogant eyes contained no traces of emotions. It was evil and domineering, with unfathomable strength.

After fighting against the silver devil, she had been unable to forget the powerful figure that had invoked fear in her, nor had she ever imagined this unforgettable devil was actually beside her. This also made her feel that she this man was deep and immeasurable.

“Then... when we went to the Universe Ice Gates...” Mu Qingyi’s body suddenly went cold. She had travelled alone in the Universe Ice Gates with this Nightmare!

“I was already awake then. It really was to train then, and it was you who decided to join our group for no reason.” Chu Mu decisively decided to lie and not tell her his true intentions.

If Chu Mu said he had planned on killing her, Mu Qingyi probably wouldn’t forgive him.

“Fine. As for the dragon Ye Wansheng just mentioned, could it be a Cyan Empyrean Hidden Dragon?” Mu Qingyi continued to ask.

Mu Qingyi had personally experienced the silver devil’s strength. It was definitely above her Crown Phoenix King. Moreover, now that the White Nightmare’s strength had risen again, this meant that if Chu Fangchen, in his half devil state, wanted to get rid of the two dominator rank soul pets from the duel, it would be extremely easy.

Then all together, he had the low class dominator rank Dead Dream, the Warbeast Mo Ye whose strength rivalled the thunder monarch after its strength fully erupted, the powerful Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon of legends, and his own devil transformation. Didn’t that mean he had four dominator ranks?!!

“The Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon isn’t my soul pet. My relationship with it is just good. The dragon Ye Wansheng is speaking of is its descendant that I signed a soul pact with.” said Chu Mu.

Chu Mu’s words caused Mu Qingyi to let out a slight sigh of relief. It turned out that the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon hadn’t signed a soul pact with Chu Mu. If that was also his soul pet, wouldn’t he be the second god of the human realm?

Speaking of the Little Hidden Dragon, Chu Mu began to miss that small fellow. Indeed, he had witnessed it break out of its shell and had carried it with him as it grew up from a baby. When they had gone separate ways, the Little Hidden Dragon still wasn’t at the tenth phase. He wasn’t sure whether its last phase of training had been complete yet. If it was, its specter attribute was probably its main attribute now.

Mu Qingyi saw Chu Mu somewhat absent minded now, and guessed that he was probably reminiscing his separated soul pet and didn’t ask anything else.

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In the distant Eternal Ocean.

Random foggy islands filled the deep blue sea. From the air, it looked as if something had shattered a blue colored mirror...

In the hazy fog, hazily, an enormous cyan colored pair of wings could be seen soaring through. Following it was a stunning dragon tail that trailed an arc through the air as it disappeared in the cloud ocean.

The habiting ground of the dragon species was very well chosen. They had to build their nest on a spirit source. This would allow them to live longer from the nurturing of spirit energy over a long period of time. Their strength would be able to rise faster and stronger.

These random islands were all spirit sources that formed a natural circulation, gradually gathering at the very center island.

Due to this, the very center of the islands was the most ample spirit source grounds. The creatures that habited this natural treasure ground, even if they were emperors, allowed them to constantly maintain full fighting strength even if they didn't eat or drink.

Humans or other soul pets could not be found on the unique island. The only thing living here was the dragon species with extremely high requirements as to habitats. They could rely on their natural abilities to find these habitats high in fengshui and live for a long time there.

The center island was about two to three kilometers in diameter. Originally, it was habited by two ocean emperors. The surrounding islands were the ocean emperors' subordinates, forming a high-end tribe system.

However, those two ocean emperors had been now moved to adjacent small islands, and this island had become the territory of two great dragons!

The two ocean emperors had attempted to call upon their people to launch a rebellion and retake back their cultivation treasure ground. Unfortunately, the two great dragons were extremely fierce and the two ocean emperors could only swallow their intents to kill.

The two ocean emperors had found numerous helpers in addition to their own near dominator rank strength to face the two dragons.

Yet, as the two ocean emperors were planning their strategy with their comrades, the bigger dragon had suddenly wanted them to swap pointers with the smaller dragon.

The two ocean emperors wanted to understand the smaller dragon's strength, so decided to swap pointers with it.

However, much to their chagrin, the smaller dragon had relied on its unparalleled three main attributes in the emperor rank to easily defeat the higher ranked two ocean emperors.

It was fine that they couldn't defeat the bigger dragon, but even the smaller dragon had easily destroyed them. The two ocean emperors' pride had been thoroughly wounded. Indeed, they had bitterly trained for several hundred years to finally break through the emperor rank and into a realm that allowed them to rule the ocean region. Yet, the result of this fight was humiliating.

As for retaking back their territory, the two ocean emperors completely dispelled anymore thoughts of this. They were silently rejoicing that they had swapped pointers first; otherwise, the number of deaths that would ensue would equal the number of people they had recruited.

Without anymore ideas, the two ocean emperors could only obediently reside on the adjacent islands. This was also good in a sense because at least the two ocean emperors wouldn't need to worry of other ocean domain empires coming here to take over their territory.

It was the afternoon when the warm sunlight was shining on the sandy shore. Two enormous ocean emperors were lying down, comfortably taking a nap.

Since they couldn't take back the island, they would enjoy themselves and live life well.

The two ocean emperors' snoring sounds were like thunder that shook and destroyed the adjacent forest. By the time these two enormous creatures woke up, the forest would probably be a complete mess.

As they were sleeping, a shadow suddenly appeared in the sky, covering the two ocean emperors.

The two ocean emperors flipped their bodies over until they reached the sunlight and continued to snore like thunder. However, the shadow continued to follow them.

The two ocean emperors were not happy. It didn't matter if the big dragons bullied them, but why were the damn clouds now causing them trouble? Thus, they got up and planned on blowing whatever cloud it was away.

However, the moment they opened their eyes, they abruptly discovered a cyan colored figure floating in the air, arrogantly staring at them.

The two ocean emperors jumped up in fright, hastily lowering their heads and demonstrating respect.

It was no wonder the ocean wind just now had been so chilly. It had come from the beating wings of the bigger dragon!

“Ao~~~~~” the enormous dragon beat its wings and roared at the two ocean emperors.

When the two ocean emperors heard that the big and small enormous dragons were going on a far away excursion, their dark and gloomy state of heart instantly vanished and they rapidly nodded their heads!

However, the bigger dragon's subsequent words made the two ocean emperors question whether they had heard incorrectly.

The bigger dragon had occupied their territory for so many years, and was unexpectedly going to return it to them?

The bigger dragon repeated its words before the two ocean emperors finally confirmed it and they were over the moon!

However, before the two ocean emperors could tell it their thanks, the bigger dragon had already beat its wings and shot into the air, flying towards the eastern side of the ocean domain.

The two enormous dragons had truly left, and the two ocean emperors once more had their treasured land. However, the two ocean emperors were extremely puzzled as to where these two dragons were going that they were willing to let go of such a great place.

In the opinion of the two ocean emperors, it was very normal for the smaller dragon to go off wandering since it was still young and full of strength. The bigger dragon should have stayed and spent its last years here...

In their eyes, the big and small enormous dragons were naturally the mother and son duo of the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon and the Little Hidden Dragon.

The Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon lineage was split into males and females. However, when a female Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon couldn't find a mate, it could use split reproduction. But the creature it split off wouldn't be an Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon but a lower ranking Cyan Hidden Dragon.

The Little Hidden Dragon was the product of its mother's split reproduction. However, after undergoing the Jade Spring Holy Blood baptism, to a certain extent it had inherited its mother's bloodline. Indeed, the female Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon would normally find the most suitable candidate from its split off descendants to inherit its bloodline that would gradually transform it into a true Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon

Of course, if it had an offspring with a male partner, the offspring would be an Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon.

When the Little Hidden Dragon was initially born, it could be considered a Cyan Hidden Dragon and Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon hybrid. After Chu Mu's training, its attributes had even surpassed the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon's. Now, after the past few years of the Little Hidden Dragon's mother guiding and passing on its inheritance, the Little hidden Dragon had fully integrated into the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon's lineage. When it didn't use its specter attribute, it was a genuine Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon!

"Wu wu~~~~" the Little Hidden Dragon lay on its mother's head, not understanding why it would give the fengshui treasured land back to those ugly ocean beasts. Were they not going to return there?

The Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon didn't explain, but used its mental voice to tell the Little Hidden Dragon that they were going to Prison Island, which was close to the human continent.

The Little Hidden Dragon knew why they were going to Prison Island. There was a powerful dominator rank creature that lived there. If it managed to defeat it, its mother would finally be completely convinced at the fruits of its training!

Chapter 1023: King of Prison Island

Between the clouds and the seas, the massive empyrean cyan hidden dragon flew steadily yet swiftly. Its powerful body was mirrored in the deep seas.

Between its dragon horns, little hidden dragon was laying there comfortably as if it took a nap. Opening its mouth sleepily, it yawned and slowly opened its bleary eyes to glance at the ocean below. It glanced curiously at a group of unknown organisms that were flying over the deep seas.

Little Hidden Dragon, in reality, could fly as well and wouldn't even be much slower than empyrean cyan hidden dragon, but this fellow still had the mental state of a child, wanting to lay around.

After flying for a while, the sea slowly gained more islands. This to a certain degree meant they were nearing a large swathe of land.

“Ao~~~~~” Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon let out a low roar and told little hidden dragon to look down.

Little hidden dragon jumped to the side and stared with its round eyes at the island full of weapons.

Is this where the god of prison island lived? Little hidden dragon glanced around curiously, feeling the spirit aura escaping from the island.

These islands also had very thick spirit aura but it was still much weaker than the other island.

Little hidden dragon was looking at prison island.

Nightmare palace's prison island was just an outer extension from the massive island. The islands themselves extended inwards greatly, creating a massive island tribe which the god of prison island dominated.

Nightmare palace had some documents related to the prison island. It started with an unknown creature of great power that an elder discovered when training in eternal ocean a long time ago.

Afterwards, many frequent seafarers suggested that it may be an organism beyond emperor rank.

However, one thing was for sure; god of prison island wasn't a native of this location. Instead, it fell on prison island at some time in the past and never left, hiding deep within these islands.

The god of prison island rarely showed itself and would never attack human territory or other species' empires. By Nightmare palace's documents' descriptions, it was a mysterious beast that never appears, but it was powerful!

Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon wanted little hidden dragon to have the god of prison island as its final training opponent naturally because their fight way back never had a conclusive end.

This time, Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon brought little hidden dragon to bring an end to the battle many years ago.

“Ao!!!!!!”

Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon glanced down at the massive island and let out a taunting roar!

Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon believed that the god of prison island felt it approach already. What caused the empyrean cyan hidden dragon to feel uncomfortable was that this “god” didn’t seem to want to fight with them. The last time it came, it didn’t appear!

This dragon roar caused the entire island to shake. The beasts hidden within were all frightened away as if a calamity was about to strike!

The dragon’s roar echoed through the island, but god of prison island never appeared, causing empyrean cyan hidden dragon to be very unhappy.

If this guy didn’t want to appear, Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon just wouldn’t leave and keep roaring. It didn’t believe the god of prison island could ignore it and continue sleeping forever!

“Aohou!!!!!!!!!!”

The Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon continued to roar. Its dominator rank sound wave caused the entire ocean to start rolling. The coast near the ocean would probably face a huge tsunami in the future!!

“Wuwuwu~~~~ Aowu~~~~” Little hidden dragon laid on empyrean cyan hidden dragon and started roaring as well. However, in its mini state, it wasn’t threatening at all. It was calling out like a small wolf, simply wanting to have some fun.

The ocean waves were nearly twenty meters high now. If it continued to roar, the prison island was threatening to get flooded.

The roars caused the entire prison island to go into chaos. Even the organisms in the sea were hiding in the sea, not daring to come out of the water!

“Yao!!!!!!!!!!”

“Yao!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”

Suddenly, a lightning-like roar came from within the island!!

It looked like the god of prison island finally couldn't stand the trouble of this massive dragon and was about to appear!

The fog swirled together. God of prison island seemed to be able to control the clouds. Everytime it appeared, the entire sky's clouds would come towards it!

Its rainbow colored long tail was barely visible within the fog. God of prison island flapped its wings as it went into the skies towards the empyrean cyan hidden dragon, using its own calls to symbolize its anger and warning.

Little hidden dragon heard Chu Mu talk about this god of prison island that had once fought its mom. Looking closely at it, it wanted to see what type of organism the god of prison island was.

Through the clouds, little hidden dragon tilted its head. It had no idea what species it was. At least in the past with Chu Mu, it had never seen such an organism.

Prison island god, in reality, was a wing type mixed blood between dragon and phoenix.

Proper phoenix birds were like Mu Qingyi's Nine Colored Phoenix. The bloodline of the god of prison island had half the blood of the rare species Cloud Immortal Bird!

The appearance of the Cloud Immortal Bird was similar to the Ming Immortal Bird, having a coat of snow white feathers. Its head had a special cloud crown, causing it to look even more dignified.

The god of prison island's body was seventy percent similar to a Cloud Immortal bird. The sign that it was a mixed blood organism was its special tail!

The god of prison island had many tails, and they were very different from most bird species' organisms' ribbon like tails. It was special because its tail wasn't made of soft feathers, but was instead a snake tail nearly three times as lengthy as its body!

This was something the nightmare palace documents mentioned before; the god of prison island was likely a white heavenly dragon!

In reality, this was god of prison island's main tail. The person who thought it was a white heavenly dragon must have only seen this tail.

When god of prison island first flew over Chu Mu, he didn't notice this main tail, and instead saw all the floating ribbon like bird tails.

That meant the god of prison island was a wing type soul pet, and its snake tail was its most powerful weapon! In the initial fight, most of empyrean cyan hidden dragon's wounds were caused by the tail.

The Cloud Immortal Snake Tail Bird was very angry right now. It was about to go into hibernation and break through in strength. It had just found its state when the damned dragon roar caused it to lose concentration.

Cloud Immortal Snake Tail Bird wanted to ignore this battle hungry dragon, yet it didn't expect the fellow to just sit here and not leave. This caused it to be unable to continue training and forced it to fly up nagirly!

Initially, cloud immortal snake tail dragon left halfway after fighting not because it was afraid of empyrean cyan hidden dragon. It just didn't want to make too big of a scene and alert some people.

Additionally, Cloud Immortal Snake Tail Bird had no grudge against this dragon, so there was no point making it life or death. It didn't think that this empyrean cyan hidden dragon would take advantage of it and think it was easy to bully, roaring a few times every time it passed by!

“Yao~~~~~”

The Cloud Immortal Snake Tail Bird glared at the empyrean cyan hidden dragon. Today, it was much different than before. The Cloud Immortal Snake Tail Bird could tell that though the dragon seemed powerful, it was already in its late years and wasn't its opponent at all. Today, the Cloud Immortal Snake Tail Bird wanted to give this delusional big guy a lesson lest it kept coming to annoy it!

“Ao~~~~~” Seeing the bird finally come out, empyrean cyan hidden dragon opened its dragon mouth and revealed a maw full of teeth.

With a shake of its head, it threw little hidden dragon forwards into battle!

“Aowu~~~~~” little hidden dragon saw an opponent so powerful and immediately called out excitedly, flapping its wings none stop!

The Cloud Immortal Snake Tail Bird instead stared wide eyed at this little dragon. Did the dragon expect it to fight this little baby that probably wasn’t even ten.....

What kind of joke was this Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon playing- did this little guy even stop drinking milk?

Little hidden dragon of course saw the disdainful and belittling look in the god of prison island’s eyes.

Mo Xie, as the little dragon’s maid, had taught little hidden dragon that it should stay within in its mini state and retract its aura to stay cute. Only when its opponents relaxed their guard could it attack. This way, it could get a surprise attack on any opponent!

Little Hidden Dragon had learned this trick well, so it kept its mini state usually. Seeing the god of prison island look at it with an unconcerned gaze, its round eyes immediately flashed cunningly. It quickly sped up, and its small body suddenly became a cyan blur that flew straight into the Cloud Immortal Snake Tail Bird!

Just when the Cloud Immortal Snake Tail Bird was wondering what mental illness Empyrean Cyan hidden dragon had, it noticed the little dragon explode with terrifying speed towards it, shocking it and prompting it to quickly flap its wings to get higher!

Sadly, the god of prison island was still a little slow. The cyan glow flew into the god of prison island's body. The god of prison island let out a pained call and was sent flying. Its body made an arc through the sky as it fell into the ocean, creating a huge wave!

“Wuwuwu~~~~~” Little hidden dragon smiled happily, and turned around to show off to its mom.

The Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon shook its head. The little dragon was a dominator rank organism, it might as well fight fair and square..... who taught it such tricks!

“Yao!!!!!!”

A thunderous roar sounded. Within the ocean, the white body of the god of prison island dashed out of the water and flew into the skies!

At this moment, god of prison island clearly adjusted and was staring furiously at the little hidden dragon. It had never seen such a crafty little thing!!

Chapter 1024: Who was more elusive?

Little Hidden Dragon flapped its wings as its cyan scales started glowing with dazzling light!

Within the cyan light, little hidden dragon's wings quickly expanded. Its young wings went from a few short inches to nearly twenty meters long!

The thick cyan scales covered its body. Little hidden dragon finished its transformation to its original form within the green light. It was no longer the plump little mini dragon but it was instead filled with power!!

The dragon species unique aura released, its wild aura mixed with some mysterious quality that made the god of prison island realize this young empyrean cyan hidden dragon seemed slightly different from its mother.

“Aohou!!!!!!!!!!”

Little hidden dragon completed its transformation and roared towards the god of prison island!

That dragon roar almost caused the space to explode!!

The god of prison island stared at this dragon. He had truly misread it, not expecting this young dragon to be dominator rank already.

The god of prison island saw that little hidden dragon wasn't any weaker than its mother, and became more serious.

Little hidden dragon still attacked first, its massive meaty wings flapping multiple times to send its body through the god of prison island's cloud and its dragon horn radiated brightly!

Dragon horns were the sturdiest weapons of dragon species. As a wing type organism, god of prison island's defense definitely wasn't great, so it flapped its wings and caused its white body to strangely vanish amongst the clouds, causing little hidden dragon's attack to lose its target.

The little hidden dragon didn't care where the opponent was, and used its dragon horn to charge straight forward into the fog. Suddenly, a white heavenly snake whipped across into little hidden dragons' body!

“Pa!!!!”

This attack caused little hidden dragon's armor to split, and its skin to break!

Little hidden dragon's body shook, and its cyan pupils glanced at the sky snake's position, shooting out a beam of dragon breath!!

“Ao!!!!!”

The dragon breath was like a thunderbolt, breaking through the sky covering clouds!

However, the dragon breath clearly didn't hit the god of prison island because the scattered clouds didn't have any trace of the god of prison island other than the last strands of the soft feathery tail!

“Pa!!!!!”

Suddenly, heavenly snake appeared again and smacked into little hidden dragon when it was confused!

This hit landed on the same location. The already shattered dragon scale couldn't defend against it, causing little hidden dragon to have its flesh split open.

Having been hit a second time, little hidden dragon was incredibly angry, constantly spinning its head to look for the hiding snake bird.

God of prison island's sharp eyes were hidden in the fog, looking at the little hidden dragon with some mocking tones.

From god of prison island's experience, it could tell that this little dragon wasn't even ten. In comparison, it was like a newborn infant so even if it was dominator rank, its use of power and experience in battle was far from its own.

It was great that it didn't have the best mood today. It'll help empyrean cyan hidden dragon teach this disrespectful child of it a lesson and show its true strength to let the empyrean cyan hidden dragon know and back off so it wouldn't constantly bother it.

The god of prison island always moved within the fog. The fog covered the entire sky, sometimes as light as silk, sometimes as thick as clouds. Every time little hidden dragon could only catch sight of the soft tail of the god of prison island, while every time it got attacked it would be by the heavenly snake tail in the form of a whip. It was like an adult disciplining a child with a whip.

Little hidden dragon had never met such an opponent in the past. When had it not gone directly against its opponent and destroyed them? Yet this time, its opponent was utterly elusive. Other than the first surprise attack succeeding, it never succeeded a single other time, not even touching a feather!

Empyrean cyan hidden dragon flapped its wings from afar watching. Bringing little hidden dragon over to fight the god of prison island wasn't meant to test the little hidden dragon's strength. To a certain extent, it was just to let the little hidden dragon lose once. This was beneficial to little hidden dragons' growth in higher realms. At least little hidden dragon had to know that there were beings stronger than it!

Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon wasn't stupid. It knew that the god of prison island hid a large part of its strength. It was like fog, not very argumentative, and didn't like fighting. It was the exact opposite of the battle hungry species that was empyrean cyan hidden dragon.

Though it didn't like fighting, it didn't mean the god of prison island was weak. The reason empyrean cyan hidden dragon kept coming to look for it and fight it meant that in its eyes, god of prison island was an expert truly worthy of respect!!

Thus, little hidden dragon getting whipped around like a child was something empyrean cyan hidden dragon expected. After all, little hidden dragon's talent and types were powerful, but its fighting experience was lacking.

“Aoao!!!!!!”

Little hidden dragon was furious. Having lived this many years, it had never seen such a shameless organism. It kept hiding in the clouds, and refusing to fight head on.

Of course, regarding its own sneak attack, little hidden dragon felt like that was justified, due to it getting belittled.

The heavenly snake was still weaving through the fog, elusive as ever. Occasionally, little hidden dragon could even feel the arrogant gaze of the Cloud Immortal Snake Tail Bird!

“Ao!!!!!!”

Finally, little hidden dragon couldn't help it. It originally agreed with its mother to not use ghost type techniques!

However, clearly, without using ghost type, it wouldn't even be able to touch its opponent's feathers, and was only able to get whipped defenselessly!

With a wild roar, little hidden dragon became a strange ghostly blue. This glow caused little hidden dragon to become slightly translucent, and more spirited!!

Ghost dragon!

Little hidden dragon swiftly completed the soul merge. Its ghostly figure lost the wild nature of the empyrean cyan hidden dragon, and gained a mysterious quality!

“Pa!!!”

The heavenly snake again appeared, and swung at the little hidden dragon!

The little hidden dragon's figure instantly became ephemeral. The heavenly snake tail caused a deep distortion in the space, but didn't cause any damage to the little hidden dragon!

Easily dodging the whip, little hidden dragon's ghastly pupils started flashing a unique glow!

Ghost Eyes!

After casting ghost eyes, little hidden dragon no longer saw any object other than organisms' souls!

Thus, no matter how much fog the god of prison island lifted up, how hidden it tried to be, little hidden dragon could always see it.

“Ao~~~~~”

Finally, little hidden dragon found the god of prison island that used its tails' floating direction to misdirect its foes.

After locking on, little hidden dragon strangely vanished!

God of prison island clearly was stunned. It was very confused as to what the ghostly blue glow was, and was even more confused as to how the little dragon avoided its attacks and vanished!

Just as the god of prison island was looking for little hidden dragon, in the blue, mirror-like sky above the clouds, a ghost slowly poked its head out upside down in the sky mirror!

The scene was as if the entire sky was a vast ocean and little hidden dragon was simply ducking its head into the deep sea!

Ghosts moved without any trace of sound, spatial vibration, or aura.

It was slowly sliding down, inching towards the god of prison island!

Ten Thousand Spectral Strikes!!

Over ten thousand spirits gathered around little hidden dragon like ancient runes dancing around it.

The power of ten thousand souls combined on little hidden dragon's claws. When it was near enough, little hidden dragon suddenly accelerated and slammed its dragon claw down!!

God of prison island hadn't expected little hidden dragon to have such a terrifying technique. When it felt the danger approach, it could only hurriedly flutter its wings to create a thin cloud shield!

Sadly, the cloud shield was very limited against ghost type damage. Piercing through it easily, the dragon claw slammed into the God of prison island's back!

"Yao~~~~~" God of prison island let out a yelp, and fell straight down!

The God of prison island tried to open its wings to break its fall, yet its body was tightly restricted by the ten thousand ghosts from little hidden dragon's claw, barely able to even open its wings. So, yet again it fell into the ocean, lifting up huge waves!!

The water nearly reached the clouds, displaying just how powerful the attack was.

Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon watched from afar. Seeing little hidden dragon cast its ghost type techniques, it could only shake its head helplessly.

This time, god of prison island didn't fly out for a long time. Little hidden dragon stepped on the water and peeked in to see if the snake bird drowned itself.

However, just as it lowered its head, the God of prison island struck upwards angrily, slashing its wings right at little hidden dragon's head!

How would little hidden dragon be scared of it now? The moment the god of prison island dashed out of the water, little hidden dragon's body became dim. It instantly swapped with the ghostly shadow it had underwater, while the body above water became a fake image!

The god of prison island missed completely. Noticing the dragon could swim around strangely underwater, it angrily slammed its tail into the water!

The entire deep ocean instantly split, nearly reaching the bottom of the sea.

However, this attack also failed to hit little hidden dragon. It bizarrely swam out of the sea screen and seemed to intentionally ridicule the god of prison island, appearing in its vision before floating into the other body of water!

No organism could be more elusive than ghost type organisms!

Now, little hidden dragon was ready to start its erratic assault!

Chapter 1025: Fight Between Dragon and Phoenix

Prison Island's god stared full of shock at the spectral transformed Little Hidden Dragon. It found it very hard to believe that there was an Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon, famous for their strength and defense, that could use such strange movement and speed methods!

The Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon's greatest advantage lay in its body composition. While it couldn't be considered slow, it was far less nimble than demons and wing type soul pets.

However, this small Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon had used a movement method that was more nimble than wing types and more demonic than demons. It was practically like a fish in the water!

Prison Island's god knew that the condensed mist no longer had anymore bewildering effects on the small dragon. Thus, it beat its wings and dispersed the wind, showing its body. It planned on facing the small Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon head on!

Seeing the spectral blue colored small dragon rise out of the water, yet not induce any ripples, Prison Island's god turned serious. Clearly, it now saw the spectral abilitied Little Hidden Dragon as a true opponent, and no longer looked upon it with contempt.

The Little Hidden Dragon stopped its random movements, and when it saw its opponent turn serious, it stopped flaunting its spectral abilities. Its pair of spectral blue pupils stared at Prison Island's god.

"Yao!!!!!!!" Prison Island's god let out a cry. All of its tails were unfurled, and its white body suddenly emitted an imposing aura!

As its cloud wings flapped, countless feathers shot out of its body like weaving thread that interweaved and instantly filled the blue sky with a cloud net. This cloud net enveloped the area around the Little Hidden Dragon!

“Yao~~~~~” Prison Island’s god let out another cry and its heavenly flood dragon tail suddenly shot forth!

Immediately, all of the cloud threads transformed into heavenly flood dragons and were seemingly given a life of their own as they wantonly danced around the Little Hidden Dragon!!

The Little Hidden Dragon surveyed the innumerable cloud heavenly flood dragons around it. A dragon energy condensed in the depths of its throat, before spitting it at the soaring cloud heavenly flood dragons in front!!

The cloud heavenly flood dragons couldn’t withstand a single blow and quickly disappeared as if they were clouds blown away by a violent wind.

However, they crowded together like clouds again, and after the Little Hidden Dragon’s energy was spat at them, the cloud heavenly flood dragons from all directions began to gather again. Using their flexible bodies, they wrapped the Little Hidden Dragon’s body, preventing it from moving!

This time, because it knew the Little Hidden Dragon had the spectral ability and that normal techniques would not be able to harm it, Prison Island’s god added a shackling soul talisman seal on the cloud heavenly flood dragons, trapping the Little Hidden Dragon’s soul.

In an instant, the Little Hidden Dragon’s body was tangled by the flexible cloud heavenly flood dragons, and it was unable to break free of the shackles which restricted its body and soul!

Prison Island’s god lashed at the Little Hidden Dragon with its tail which transformed into a pale white lightning bolt in the blue sky that surged.

The Little Hidden Dragon's reaction was very quick and it beat its wings, which weren't shackled. Agilely, its body flipped to the side, dodging the white flood dragon flash before quickly swooping down!

“Pu!!!”

The swooping down Little Hidden Dragon fell into the water whereupon the cloud heavenly flood dragons quickly broke down and disappeared. Little Hidden Dragon, upon recovering its freedom, mysteriously disappeared in the underwater world!

Prison Island's god never expected this small fellow's mind to be so sharp. It surprisingly knew that the ocean water could break down its technique!

Prison Island's god had fought against spectral type creatures before, and knew that kind of techniques they had.

Anything reflective and clear could be used as space that spectral creatures could travel through, for example mirrors, the surface of the water, glaciers and even a clear sky...

Moreover, even stronger specters could switch between the illusory world and real world, switching at the corresponding spot in the real world!

Therefore, Prison Island's god had to first lock onto where the Little Hidden Dragon was in the mirroring world, before determining the space it could appear in!

A dragon figure flashed by in the serene ocean underneath and Prison Island's god was able to locate its location. It beat its wings and suddenly, an enormous cloud vortex appeared that majestically swept past Prison Island's god and towards an area with nothing there!

The cloud vortex, mixed with white feather blades, was much mightier than a spatial windstorm!

The Little Hidden Dragon was planning on using mirror switch to attack the off guard Prison Island's god. However, the moment it switched into reality, it saw the cloud vortex sweeping over!

How did it know it was going to appear here?

The Little Hidden Dragon's mind was filled with question marks, but when it saw the cloud vortex arrive, it opened its wings and created two dragon winds that smashed into the cloud vortex!

“Hu hu hu hu hu~~”

When the two types of energy collided, the entire sky was instantly filled with strong winds and disordered clouds.

Amidst the wind and clouds, a white body and spectral blue body could be seen rapidly moving about with techniques interweaving between the two of them at an extremely fast pace!!

The Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon had already begun to fly backwards, giving them even more room to tussle.

The Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon could see that this time, Prison Island's god was much more serious than its previous fight against it. The fighting strength it displayed was much stronger than then!

This meant that Prison Island's god saw the Little Hidden Dragon as a genuine opponent. Moreover, it had fully immersed itself in this cathartic fight!

The Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon felt extremely gratified that the Little Hidden Dragon was able to cause this fellow, who lived remote and aloof from this world, to use its full strength. This meant that the Little Hidden Dragon possessed the required strength for its approval!

The pace of the fight grew faster and faster. Each time the Little Hidden Dragon and Prison Island's god attacked or defended, they were extremely careful while also maintaining their savagery. There was no room for error, but they couldn't give the opponent any opportunity to gasp for air while they had the advantage!

“Ao!!!!!!”

The Little Hidden Dragon finally found a gap in Prison Island's god defense. After dodging its heavenly flood dragon tail attack, it quickly released the ten thousand souls in its body!

The ten thousand souls proliferated from its spectral blue scales while releasing ghost wails that mournfully echoed in the sky!

The ten thousand souls coiled around the Little Hidden Dragon with each soul transforming into energy in its dragon horns.

Beating its wings, the Little Hidden Dragon flew forward whereupon its dragon horns, filled with an enormous amount of energy, smashed at Prison Island's god!

Prison Island's god naturally didn't expect that the Little Hidden Dragon would be able to dodge its attack. Seeing the dragon horn smash at it, it could only barely condense a cloud shield to block!

“Beng!!!!”

The cloud shield was instantly destroyed, and two bloody holes were opened up on Prison Island's god from the dragon horns. The horns nearly almost pierced straight through and fresh blood splurged onto its white cloud feathers!!

Chapter 1026: Burial in the Sky (1)

The dragon horn pierced through the body, causing Prison Island's god to let out a pained cry!

Prison Island's god's defense wasn't very strong, and this attack had seriously wounded it!

However, Prison Island's god's perseverance was astonishing. Even after receiving such a serious attack, it was still able to launch a counterattack.

Its two wings transformed into two white blades. The Little Hidden Dragon's horn had yet to pull out when the two white blades flashed and slashed the Little Hidden Dragon's shoulder armor!

The outer layer dragon scales on the Little Hidden Dragon were severely damaged, and the white blades had delivered it quite large damage. Fortunately, it possessed a main insect attribute, making its life force much more tenacious than Prison Island's god. This kind of attack would at most prevent it from using its arms for a short while.

“Ao!!!!!!” the Little Hidden Dragon let out a roar and threw its head back, throwing off Prison Island’s god from its dragon horn. Simultaneously, it created a cyan colored dragon light in its throat!

Prison Island’s god had an even quicker reaction. The moment it was thrown off, it used its tail to grab the Little Hidden Dragon’s throat before pulling down. Instantly, the Little Hidden Dragon’s dragon light was spat towards the ocean.

Prison Island’s god naturally wouldn’t dare fight close ranged against a formidable dragon. After adeptly counteracting the Little Hidden Dragon’s attack, it loosened its tail, and quickly beating its wings, pulling away from the Little Hidden Dragon.

The Little Hidden Dragon wasn’t going to let it off easy. It also beat its wings filled with strength, its body transforming into a spectral light that pursued straight after it.

Both its arms temporarily could not be used, so it relied on dragon lights. This time, it attached the strength of ten thousand souls, causing ten thousand savage and ghostly dead souls to wind around the dragon light!!

In the ghostly forest, the cyan colored dragon light transformed into a wave of light. The ten thousand ghostly dead souls winded around the light wave like a storm that terrifyingly attacked Prison Island’s god!!

Prison Island’s god was indeed much stronger in terms of fighting abilities, but with three main attributes, the Little Hidden Dragon was stronger. If this practically undodgeable attack were to hit Prison Island’s god, it would lose the ability to continue fighting!

Watching the spectral blue colored small dragon that wasn’t even ten years old, Prison Island’s god knew that this time it was going to lose.

Winning or losing wasn't important to Prison Island's god. In fact, Prison Island's god felt satisfied to have met such a unique opponent. At least this fight had made it forget the many years of loneliness and to focus solely on this fight!

“Ao~~~~~”

An even more forceful dragon cry suddenly rang out. Prison Island's god was planning on receiving the devastating strike when suddenly, an enormous cyan colored figure appeared in front of it and used its large wings to wrap it up.

“Weng weng~~~~~”

The dragon light's oscillating and dead soul-devouring landed on the enormous cyan figure. Prison Island's god could even feel the Little Hidden Dragon's attack pierce through. If this attack had directly landed on its body, it probably wouldn't even have the strength to fly again.

Of course, what made it even more surprised was the enormous cyan figure in front of it. It never expected that the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon would block this devastating attack for it!

The dragon light only caused signs of cracks to appear on the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon's armor. However, the strength of ten thousand souls was abnormally terrifying, dealing immense damage to its already bruised and battered soul!

“Wu wu wu~~~” when the Little Hidden Dragon saw that its technique hit its own mother, it suddenly let out a whimpering cry and hastily flew over. It controlled the dead souls that had a devouring ability and dispersed them from the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon.

The Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon had a sturdy body; thus, although the Little Hidden Dragon's attack was formidable, an occasional attack from it wouldn't be a particularly large hindrance.

When the Little Hidden Dragon saw that the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon was fine, it calmed down and let out a cry, unable to understand why it would fly over and block this technique.

The Little Hidden Dragon's question was also Prison Island's god's question. However, from the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon's eyes, Prison Island's god was able to come to an approximate understanding.

The Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon had done this because it didn't want Prison Island's god's life to be in danger. Indeed, if this attack had struck Prison Island's god, it would be left with a wound that would be difficult to heal. And if a dominator rank creature was heavily wounded, it would be surrounded and attacked by several emperor rank creatures, meaning that its death would not be far off.

The Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon just wanted a winner and loser to be determined in this fight, but didn't want one side to die. Moreover, the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon believed that if Prison Island's god was the one with the advantage, it would have been merciful to the Little Hidden Dragon.

"Yao~~~~~" Prison Island's god beat its wings, and hovered next to the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon as it let out a cry.

The Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon nodded its head, revealing a trace of gratification in its eyes.

Prison Island's god was naturally speaking about the Little Hidden Dragon. Its strength had made it extremely shocked since it wasn't even ten years old!

The life of a dragon was extremely long and an emperor rank dragon could live for about 500 years. A dominator rank dragon's normal life span was 1000 years. Therefore, how strong would this small dragon with over 900 years left to live grow? Even Prison Island's god found it hard to imagine.

"Ao~~~~~" the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon used a mental voice to communicate with Prison Island's god.

When Prison Island's god finished hearing what the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon had said, its eyes slightly changed. It heavenly shook its head, visibly not consenting to the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon's request.

The Little Hidden Dragon had already transformed into its mini state and like a child, it laid on its mother's head. With eyes full of curiosity, it watched the two elders mentally communicate, not knowing what they were talking about.

The Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon and Prison Island's god communicated for a long time before the latter finally nodded its head with reluctance, seemingly agreeing to the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon's request.

Seeing Prison Island's god agree, the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon seemed to be liberated of a heavy burden. It grabbed the Little Hidden Dragon, and took it off its head and placed it on Prison Island's god's back.

The Little Hidden Dragon's eyes were full of bewilderment, not understanding what the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon was doing. It could only blink its eyes and look at its mother.

“Hu~~~~~” the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon slowly moved its head over and placed its mouth on the Little Hidden Dragon’s head, telling it that it was going to go to a very far off place. In the future, Prison Island’s god would look after it.

In terms of strength, the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon was extremely reassured with the Little Hidden Dragon. However, its intelligence was like a child’s. If it didn’t understand the way of survival, there was still a chance it could die prematurely. Therefore, it had to ensure the Little Hidden Dragon had someone to watch over it. At least, to watch over it until its intelligence matured.

As for the one to watch over it, the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon hoped for it to be Prison Island’s god.

Prison Island’s god was an elder, and the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon was certain that it had its own splendor in the past and once controlled the skies that spanned thousands of kilometers - an absolute king!

Now that it had gotten old, its strength was far from the past; therefore, it chose to quietly enjoy the rest of its life on this remote island. However, it was intelligent and a genuine old king that deserved respect. The Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon was certain that if it looked after the Little Hidden Dragon, the latter would be able to learn a lot and have a better time surviving in this world.

“Wu ao~~ wu wu~~” the Little Hidden Dragon asked where its mother was flying.

The Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon didn’t respond. Instead, it told the Little Hidden Dragon to be modest and studious and after learning these skills, to go out and train. By no means should it rely on its powerful attributes and talent to be arrogant and conceited.

The Little Hidden Dragon continuously cried out. Clearly, it was unwilling to let the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon leave. This was the same feeling as a ten year old child watching his mother leave for a very long time.

“Ao~~~~” the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon told the Little Hidden Dragon that as a dragon itself, it had to have a powerful heart. It couldn’t always be like a child that relied on its elders.

Chu Mu had said the same thing to the Little Hidden Dragon. From its very first fight all the way to when the difficulty rose and it challenged those stronger than it, the Little Hidden Dragon would always overly rely on others. When it encountered powerful opponents it chose to flee, and had Mo Xie and its other bigger brothers and sisters come and help it.

With the same words echoing in its ears, the Little Hidden Dragon knew that it had to become more staunch. Once the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon finished speaking, it repeatedly nodded its head, allowing its mother to leave.

The Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon used its mouth again to touch the Little Hidden Dragon’s head. A trace of unwillingness flashed through the corner of its eyes, but it quickly turned around and beat its wings...

The cyan colored figure caused a wave of air to arise as it instantly shot up to the clouds. It seemed as if it was going to fly up to a higher sky.

Prison Island’s god watched the aged and worldly Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon leave. Its eyes gradually grew sad.

In reality, the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon hadn't entered its old age yet. In fact, to dragons, it should have been in its prime. However, it was truly older than normal it because its soul, that had been ravaged and ruined, had already stepped into its last years.

When the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon had just left and flown straight up to a higher heaven, it had been prepared to launch a spirited fight against the sky, its heart filled with hotbloodedness...

Prison Island's god knew that this was probably going to be the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon's last fight. A fight against the heavens!!

Wing type creatures had an explicit conception of the sky in which they soared; moreover, they split the sky into three levels!

The first level of the sky was one in which wing type creatures could freely soar through while ground creatures could look up at. It was vast and endless, filled with a blue beauty!

The second level of the sky was filled with a biting cold. It was a completely black aerial region that lay above the blue sky. Wing type creatures had to have powerful bodies and willpower in order to fly up there!

The third layer of the sky was the vast galaxy that they could forever look at but never reach. Until now, no wing type creature had entered the third layer of the sky and brought the mystery and vast expanse from there to the creatures on this world.

Although the Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon wasn't a wing type creature, it was also a hegemon of the skies. They also had a fanatic infatuation with the sky. If they were unable to fly, they would rather just rot away and die than have to live on the ground.

To them, the skies were the most holy pure land...

This also meant that numerous nomadic dragons that were unable to return to the Dragon Abyss would choose the skies as their most holy burial ground!

Chapter 1027: Burial in the Sky (2)

The blue skies seemed to have no end. Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon unceasingly struggled against the air resistance to reach the vaster and deeper skies. Its wings didn't stop at all.

It flew higher and higher. The ocean was just a small blot of blue now. It was full of hot blood and fighting spirit, but for some reason, the further it was from the ground, the more tired its heart grew.

Its head went blank. It no longer knew where it was from, but felt that it must reach a certain place.

However, it forgot everything. It forgot the past few hundred years, forgot the whereabouts of its species, forgot the direction of the dragon abyss that it yearned for in its dreams.....

It tried to look through the west side of the eternal ocean but the god of prison island told it that the dragon abyss was in the complete opposite direction.

It knew that its soul was too old to keep its body from going on another long journey, so it could only choose this way to return to the skies of its home. Legends said that the second region of sky floats towards the dragon abyss.

Slowly, the sky was no longer blue. It fell into darkness. Even though there were still rays of sun, it was no longer as bright and natural as nature.....

Darkness came with cold. Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon felt its blood flow slowing down. Its armor was getting frost burned, wings getting stiff and heavy, causing its flying to grow increasingly hard.

“Huhuhu~~~~~”

Empyrean Cyan hidden Dragon breathed heavily. It had only gotten to second level of sky for a short while and it was already this tired. It felt ashamed of itself. It felt that it had to at least see the division to the third level of sky before it could stop flying.

.....

On the ocean, god of prison island was washing away its blood within the ocean, occasionally glancing upwards in the skies.

Little hidden dragon flapped its wings aside, and was slightly shy and guilty.

God of prison island looked at the pure fellow, and sighed like an old man. Hesitating for a moment, in the end it felt that it was better if it told little hidden dragon the truth.

Every organism's growth had to be accompanied with death. This sky burial was an event it felt little dragon had to attend to understand the importance of life!

God of prison island's mental voice reverberated through little hidden dragon. It stared at the god of prison island blankly. Only when god of prison island made it clear that its mother was flying

towards her death did little hidden dragon suddenly come back to its senses, as if it was struck by thunder!

“Wuwuwuwu!!!!!!”

Little hidden dragon lifted its head and roared towards the skies!

Opening its wings, little hidden dragon lifted into the skies and broke through all the clouds that blocked its way, following empyrean cyan hidden dragon’s flight path!!

Little hidden dragon’s flight speed was faster than empyrean cyan hidden dragon. The countless souls surrounding its wings. These wings helped it break through some of the air resistance in the air, causing it to become a bright blue beam that charged straight into the deep blue sky.

Slowly, little hidden dragon was already in the second level of the sky, the one where darkness and chill coexisted.

It looked through the darkness and saw, far away, even higher in second level of sky, an old cyan figure flapped strenuously to fly towards higher skies!

The back image caused little hidden dragon’s eyes to tear up. It had never seen its mother so worn out.....

“Wuwuwuwu!!!!!!”

Little hidden dragon let out a grieved call and flapped its wings faster, constantly drawing power from the souls within its soul gathering orb to strengthen its wings and chase after the empyrean cyan hidden dragon.

Hearing the little hidden dragon's call, empyrean cyan hidden dragon stiffly turned its head to glance at the small cyan blue figure.

Its tired eyes rippled with a hint of gratification, but it didn't stop continuing to challenge the last battle in its life. Its almost completely frozen wing flapped and slowly sent its body further into the dark world.

“Gezhi~~~~~”

Frost covered its entire body. Its blood nearly stopped flowing, and it was continuing purely with willpower.

“Wuwuwu!!!!!!”

Little hidden dragon roared. It was getting closer and closer to empyrean cyan hidden dragon as it chased, yet it was still a long distance away. It could feel its mother's life force growing ever weaker, edging ever closer to death.

It didn't understand why it wanted to leave soul covered land, leaving the place that could let its mother live a few more years. Instead, it came to look for death in this way.

“Huhuhu~~~~~” The second level of sky's raging wind blew with freezing air, causing little hidden dragon to feel torturous pain on every wing flap.

Little hidden dragon was the worst at taking pain. Such torture was causing it to tear up already, forcing it to give up flight.

However, everytime it saw the old cyan body get closer, it didn't dare to give up, biting its teeth to continue flying!

In the dark icy sky, the tired cyan figure still continued to challenge the limits of its life, slowly becoming smaller and slower. Below it, an adamant figure continued to speed up to try to catch up to its mother.....

.....

Empyrean cyan hidden dragon's vision grew fuzzier. It no longer saw the darkness of the second level of sky, instead seeing an azure dragon's sky. Within this sky flew countless dragons that were both familiar and strange.....

This was the sky of dragons as well as the final destination. Empyrean cyan hidden dragon felt that it finally reached its destination. An untold peace passed over its tired eyes.....

“Pa~~~~~”

One crisp crack sounded, completely shattering the frozen empyrean cyan hidden dragon and scattering it!

The moment it saw the destination in its heart, its life reached its end.

Its soul finally rested when it saw the world that gave it peace. After its body was scattered by the raging winds, it fell as countless specks of dragon dust that floated down from the skies like soft, scattered starlight.....

These glimmers slowly fell around little hidden dragon's body and disappeared along the wind.

Little hidden dragon still flapped its wings furiously, trying to collect all the dragon dust so that it could reconstruct its mother. However, the crystalline essence was too much to collect. It kept on getting scattered along different gusts of wind- visible but intangible.....

The empyrean cyan hidden dragon was buried within the entire sky, bringing a rare beautiful yet mournful scene to the dark and cold second level of sky. However, soon after, the only thing remaining was the whistling wind and the heart-wrenching cry of a child. Its cyan blue figure was still vainly trying to chase after its mother.....

.....

Spring came to the Eastern Wild Forest. The snow had melted and become small creeks that flowed down the forest bed.

Chu Mu stood at the side of the creek and stared at the clear water stream past pebbles and fell into deep thought.

"Chu Mu, what's wrong, you aren't talking." A crisp and pleasant voice came from behind him.

Chu Mu turned around. Seeing the beautiful Ye Qingzi walk over slowly, he smiled gently. It looked like Qingzi still knew him well, noticing such a slight emotional change.

Chu Mu hugged her soft body and said nothing, staring into the sky.

Ye Qingzi understandably laid down in his embrace and said nothing. From Chu Mu's expression she could see that today, he was somewhat melancholic.

After a while, Chu Mu finally spoke, "Empyrean Cyan Hidden Dragon lost all signs of life."

After going through jade spring sacred blood that originated from empyrean cyan hidden dragon, once it died, Chu Mu could feel the permanent stillness within his blood.....

Ye Qingzi looked up at Chu Mu. She already heard Chu Mu describe his story with empyrean cyan hidden dragon. Though she couldn't understand the short relationship, from Chu Mu's description of it, she could tell that it was one of Chu Mu's most respected organisms!

Ye Qingzi didn't know how to comfort Chu Mu, only able to run her hands down his back.

"In reality, the last time I saw it, I knew that its soul was very very old already....' Chu Mu slowly continued.

Feeling a life worthy of respect leaving this world caused Chu Mu to feel sorrow.

Always, the power of empyrean cyan hidden dragon was something Chu Mu yearned for, hoping he could soar through the skies and fight like it had.

Now, he finally stood on the same height as it. However, it was already deep into its old age, and had left this world in some unknown sky.....

“Better?” Ye Qingzi saw Chu Mu slowly calm down and asked gently.

Chu Mu nodded. This was a cycle of life and death. Chu Mu only was reminiscing on empyrean cyan hidden dragon’s tumultuous life. He was slowly finished adjusting his emotions. After all, all life had to come to an end. One could only keep the memory dear in one’s heart and occasionally look back at it.....

“Little hidden dragon seemed to be in eternal ocean already. I just felt its soul.” Chu Mu said.

Ye Qingzi saw little hidden dragon’s birth, and thought back to the cute little dragon and smiled, “It’s probably really powerful now too, right?”

“En, however, I don’t think it detects me.” Chu Mu said.

“En?” Ye Qingzi didn’t understand why the detection was one way.

“I’m afraid of defector young girl detecting my presence, so I restricted my soul waves. Unless its a soul pet that has followed me for many years, like Zhan Ye, they can’t find my exact position. Because little hidden dragon was still young, we haven’t made a deeper connection, and it won’t detect me.” Chu Mu said.

“Oh, then should you go look for it back?” Ye Qingzi asked.

“It’s still far away, it’ll take time to find it. First, let’s bring dead dream’s phase up first. I feel like if I go east, it will quickly detect me.” Chu Mu said.

Chapter 1028: The Hermit in Eastern Wild Forest.

Eastern Wild Forest was like a massive forest maze. The deeper they went, the worse they were at finding their directions.

Everyone had walked to the resting spring, and was resting here to try to recuperate and figure out where to go next.

The resting spring was a specialty of eastern wild forest. The human experts that walked into the deep parts of eastern wild forest had to first find these resting springs.

Eastern Wild Forest had ten resting springs all split up into different locations. When one lost their direction, one just had to follow the spring water down a path to know how to leave.

The spring was clear and trickled lightly. When little dead dream saw the spring water, it dived right in, and started gulping.

“Ah, I’m so thirsty, if I knew earlier, I would have brought more water. Who knew that even the dew could be poisonous.” Ye Wansheng saw the spring water and was planning on taking a huge gulp. However, just as he put his head down, he jolted backwards and yelped out in pain.

“You little thing, how dare you zap me!” Ye Wansheng stared embarrassed and angrily at the mischievous little dead dream, leaping towards it to take his revenge.

Little dead dream was finished drinking anyways so it flapped its wings quickly onto Chu Mu's shoulder as it laughed.

"You deserve the punishment. If you put your stinking mouth down for a drink, how would we drink after?" Shen Yue gave him a stare.

"The spring is massive, even if some saliva gets in, it'll get so diluted it won't matter." Ye Wansheng said righteously.

After he said that, Mu Qingyi was going to drink from the spring but instead hesitated and pulled out water she brought within her spatial ring and sipped on it aside. Ye Qingzi still brought her compression bottle, over to gather some to put into her spatial ring. Making medicine with this spring water had much less impurities and could save a few steps.

Chu Mu pulled open his map to look at the densely packed contour lines and find the next destination.

Every time Chu Mu read books or looked at the map, little Mo Xie would peek her head over. Regardless of whether she understood anything at all, she would act like she knew, show a thoughtful expression, and then scratch her paws over it randomly.

"Stop messing around." Chu Mu pushed aside her paw and traced a path with his finger, "We'll pass through a tribe here that's probably good for dead dream to train in. Afterward, the ranks are higher so we'll let dead dream try to fight beyond its power level. This should help it grow faster.

Chu Mu had always fought beyond his rank in the past. This method came with danger, but only in danger could one's potential be truly revealed.....

After a slight adjustment, the five of them continued to the note in the tribe.

Dead dream was already fourth phase, and its strength was rising rapidly. Even against tenth phase monarchs, it could easily handle it.

According to Chu Mu's estimate, little dead dream could fight against emperor ranks at fifth phase. To think back, when little Mo Xie was fifth phase, she was still fighting with Chu Mu on prison island!

Mu Qingyi's evernight emperor was fourth phase when she got it. Now it was sixth phase, yet little dead dream's strength was comparable to it. As for Ye Wansheng's empress heavenly thunder snake, though it was keeping up in phases, it was falling behind in strength. Presumably, as they progressed in phase, this gap would only become more and more obvious.

.....

Very quickly another month passed by. Training within the forest tribe, little dead dream slowly reached fifth phase, and was near emperor rank.

In the following half month, emperor rank organisms appeared rather frequently in eastern wild forest, so Chu Mu told dead dream to attempt challenging beyond its rank.

Dead dream was a reincarnated organism. It flowed with the blood of fighters, and inherited the fighting experience of old dead dream. In challenging fights, dead dream utilized its dead lightning, and could almost always challenge organisms a rank higher.

“Chu Mu, where did you get this soul pet from, why is it this powerful. It’s only fifth phase, yet it can destroy emperor ranks like they’re just dogs!” Ye Wansheng said with a face full of jealousy as it chased after the emperor rank organism’s little dead dream.

Emperor ranks were naturally hegemons of a region in the forest. Usually, these hegemons always enjoyed their vast territories in peace.

Yet today, these emperors completely lost their self esteem, getting destroyed by a young soul pet. At first, they were getting destroyed one on one, yet after they ganged up to attack it, they were still getting destroyed. These forest hegemons were completely electrified long ago, yet still couldn’t do much about the young soul pet!

“Yeah, you never said where you got the dead dream. If you told us, we would go and catch one as well.” Shen Yue’s eyes started blinking. Shen Yue now knew that Chu Fangchen was tianxia king Chu Mu. This was all thanks to Ye Wansheng leaking his stunning talent.

Chu Mu was mystified. Ye Qingzi was so normal, understanding, and a good wife. How did she have such an unreliable brother? Shen Yue seemed abnormal now too, from being with Ye Wansheng for too long. Was she treating dead dream like a common fierce wolf, able to easily find and capture?

“There’s a wooden hut ahead.” Chu Mu didn’t bother to reply to their question, and pointed at the forest ahead and said.

The four looked over and indeed discovered that there was a treehouse in the densely packed branches. It was quite elegant and intricate, looking like it was human made.

“Strange, why is there someone living here?” Mu Qingyi said.

Ye Qingzi looked at the wooden room, and her eyes lit up. She turned to Chu Mu and said, “Last time when I came with your mom, she mentioned that there was a hermit expert here that she wanted to visit, but she couldn’t find him and so she gave up. I think this tree house is probably his living place.”

“That lucky?” Chu Mu lifted an eyebrow. The forest was this big, and Liu Binglan couldn’t find them, yet he ran into them out of chance.

Ye Qingzi rolled her eyes at Chu Mu. Her snow white finger made a mark on the map and she continued, “This place is where your mom drew a few signs. One of them has to be where he lives, so if we follow them, we thought we could find him eventually.”

“Alright, let’s go over and check it out. Not sure which expert it is, daring to retire in such a dangerous place.” Chu Mu said.

The wooden hut didn’t have any barriers around it so the five of them easily got to the bottom of the wooden huts.

“Peng~~~~~”

Right as they were about to ask something, the sound of something falling and breaking came from within.

“Your so annoying! If you have this time to waste, go use it on those monsters. The thing now might as well be treating me like a thief. The moment I step into its territory, it leads a group of

subordinates out at me. It's not as easy as you make it to be!" An old man's voice came from within the wooden hut!

"I knew you were useless, how could you not even accomplish such a simple task!" Quickly following that, an old lady's voice sounded.

"I'm useless? Don't you know Xiao Ling is my disciple!" Old man's voice's tone changed in anger!

The five of them looked at each other when they heard the commotion. Ye Wansheng turned to Chu Mu and asked, "Xiao Ling sounds familiar."

Chu Mu nodded and thought the same, so he turned to Mu Qingyi.

Chu Mu felt that she probably knew who Xiao Ling was, yet when he turned around he saw Mu Qingyi looking slightly shocked!

"Xiao Ling is King Xiao!" Mu Qingyi reminded everyone.

"....." Everyone was shocked.

Tianxia City had a realm throne selection every ten years. Before Chu Mu was Li Hong, and before him was Xiao Ling!

Lady Xiao was King Xiao's remarried wife, but legend says that King Xiao had already passed away. At least, no one in this era has seen King Xiao appear anymore.

King Xiao was definitely a top tier character a few eras ago. Even the hero level experts probably have to call him an elder. Yet, the wooden house's old man said he was King Xiao's teacher. That truly was a shocking seniority!!

"Heng, I don't know who Xiao Ling is, probably just a young kid you tricked when you were still young. If you truly are powerful, you shouldn't have let my foster grandkid become like that!" Old woman didn't give up at all!

"What!! If I didn't go up, you think that Chu kid could live? I told him again and again in good will that Heavenly Mountain Cloud Gate was a huge restriction. If he wanted to walk through it once himself, it was whatever. He even brought a person back. Now? One's dead, one's crippled." Old man said angrily, his tone turning shriller!

Hearing this, Chu Mu went silent as the others' gazes fell on him.

"Chu Mu, are they talking about your father?" Ye Qingzi asked in a small voice.

Chu Mu shook his head. He wasn't sure, but the easiest way to verify it was to walk up and ask.

Only when Chu Mu leaked forward did he realize the wooden house had a barrier that blocked him outside.

Touching the barrier alerted the old men within the room. The old man and lady both stopped bickering and humphed, "Who is it, state your identity in five seconds or die!"

After speaking, a grey haired couple walked out of the house, standing on the tree vine steps as they looked down upon the five uninvited guests.

“Elder, we come to visit by our elders, we don’t mean to trouble you.” Ye Qingzi saw that they were hostile and quickly said.

“Who’s your elder?” The old man said.

“Female supreme Liu Binglan.”

“Binglan? That little girl?” Old lady’s face immediately lit up with surprise.

”The old lady quickly gave old man a glance, “Retract your ugly look, don’t scare the kids.”

Old man was clearly more vigilant, wanting to verify their identities before relaxing completely.

“Old mister, the man named Chu you guys were discussing, was he called Chu Tianmang?” Chu Mu looked up at the grey haired couple and asked very sincerely.

Chapter 1029: Ten Thousand Year Curse!

The old man was stunned, and stared with curiosity at Chu Mu.

As for the old grandmother, she stared at Chu Mu, indistinctly feeling that Chu Mu was a bit familiar. She asked: “Who is Chu Tianmang to you?”

“My father.” earnestly said Chu Mu.

The old grandmother’s body trembled, and her pupils emerged from their deep-set nature as they stared closely at Chu Mu.

“You... you truly are Tianmang’s child?” the old grandmother’s hand lightly trembled.

Chu Mu nodded his head. He remembered Old Soul Teacher De telling him that his father had three hidden experts as masters.

The blind old man in Xiangrong City was one of them. He was a true intelligent man, worthy of respect, who was an expert once upon a time!

As for the old husband and wife who lived secluded in the Eastern Wild Forest, clearly they had relations with his father. There was a high chance they could be one of his masters.

The old grandmother opened the barrier, inviting the five people into the wooden hut.

The wooden hut was incomparably simple. If it wasn’t located in the extremely dangerous Eastern Wild Forest, Chu Mu would feel as if he was entering an extremely impoverished mountain forest house that was extremely destitute.

Chu Mu first introduced himself and gave his identity.

The old grandmother told them their surnames without mentioning their names; nonetheless, she gave their titles.

The old grandmother's title was from the previous generation and Chu Mu's generation wouldn't know of it.

Nonetheless, Mu Qingyi seemed to have some relation with these two old people.

"So you are Mu King's descendant. The current Mu Family is probably incomparable to before, right?" said Old Han.

Mu Qingyi lightly nodded her head.

"This isn't strength. Your Mu Family has always risen with women, but declined with men. Haha..." Old Han laughed and with a single sentence, illustrated the reason behind the Mu Family's decline.

This made Mu Qingyi quite embarrassed. In reality, the Mu Family did rise with women but declined with men. At her father's generation, he was the only child and his aunts either died or were married off. The current generation of the Mu Family only had Mu Qingyi. Moreover, she was a woman, meaning that a small careless mistake and she would take her husband's surname and the Mu Family would pretty much end.

"What about this woman? Her body exudes a soul aura. She should be a highly proficient soul teacher, right?" asked Old Wen.

“She is my wife, Ye Qingzi. She is Ying Rong’s disciple. This is her older brother, Ye Wansheng. He is also Ying Rong’s disciple.” introduced Chu Mu.

Chu Mu knew that the two old people weren’t able to talk about Chu Tianmang’s matters with other people present. Chu Mu could only restrain his thoughts.

“Oh, Ying Rong... the person from outside the cloud gates.” Old Wen nodded her head and said: “No wonder she learned a good soul method.”

“What are the cloud gates?” asked Chu Mu, confused. Just now when they had been arguing, he had heard of the cloud gates.

“It is a passage. We can’t tell you the specifics since only the people who have been there know about it . However, there is a restriction placed there that prevents normal people from walking through. Your father walked across and brought a person back; that person was Ying Rong. In reality, the cloud gates can be considered a border. The master of the border does not let those inside the border to cross, and it was because of this that your father angered the Alliance Master.” said Old Wen.

At this point, Old Han glared at her, wanting her to close her mouth.

From the veiled meanings behind the words and expressions of the two of them, Chu Mu could sense that this wasn’t simply a matter of cloud gates.

He could see that these two old fellows were a bit afraid of the Alliance Master. If they had also participated in the Sealed Mouth Event, then they would also have used their souls to take an oath like others with intelligence.

“What about that girl?” Old Wen changed the topic. Presumably she was searching for an opportunity to speak alone with Chu Mu.

“Shen Yue. She is Nightmare Palace’s Princess, Shen Qiu’s daughter.” said Chu Mu.

“Shen Qiu?” Old Wen and Old Han looked at each other, blankly. They clearly had not heard of this person.

Shen Yue had an awkward expression, and suddenly felt that her mighty Nightmare Palace princess identity was nothing significant. These two old monsters truly didn’t know the experts of this generation.

At this point, Ye Wansheng moved up to Shen Yue’s ear and quietly said: “In the future when other people introduce you, just use “Ye Wansheng’s wife” to describe yourself. The people who hear this will definitely be extremely shocked and then respect you.”

Shen Yue’s face instantly turned red, and she muttered something.

However, quickly, Ye Wansheng added a sentence: “Because I, Ye Wansheng, am Tianxia King Chu Mu’s, big brother in law!

After they heard a few stories of the two old fellows, the five others were extremely shocked because many things taken as history by others were mentioned in the nonsensical talk of these old people. Moreover, the genuine reality was inconceivable.

The two old fellows clearly hadn't had anyone visit them in a long while, and didn't stop talking until night fell and everyone began to prepare dinner.

In front of the bonfire, after eating dinner, the five people began to listen to the stories of the two elders again. Occasionally, they would stare at this wife and husband that argued in front of them.

"Their feelings for each other are truly great." Ye Qingzi rested against Chu Mu's shoulder and smiled as she watched this pair of husband and wife argue, flushed with anger, over the past.

"In the future, we can find a nice place to live in seclusion and live such a shameless lifestyle." Chu Mu softly said in Ye Qingzi's ear.

Ye Qingzi took out her small hand and pinched Chu Mu. Feigning anger she said: "You don't know how to say anything else?"

"Wu wu wu~~~~~ Wu wu wu~~~~~"

As they were flirting, a serene cry suddenly rang out from the pitch black mountain forest. It made everyone feel as if a child was crying.

At this moment, the small Mo Xie, whose lips were greasy while gnawing on roast meat, raised her head. She looked at the direction of the cry, and climbed up to the top of a tree with her roast meat.

"It seems to be the shout of a demon fox." Ye Qingzi looked up.

Chu Mu nodded his head. This indeed was a demon fox's cry. When the small Mo Xie gave a cry, her voice was pretty much the same, but wasn't as sharp.

A moment later, the small Mo Xie jumped down from the top of the tree as her claws were still picking away at the delicious roast meat...

Chu Mu bitterly laughed and helped this greedy small fellow hold her delicacy. He asked: "What's the matter? Is it someone from your species?"

The small Mo Xie nodded her head and let out a "wu wu" cry.

Chu Mu wasn't able to translate in time before Old Han, who had stopped arguing, said: "Some demon fox group is about to hold a meeting."

When demon foxes were mentioned, Chu Mu remembered that they had come here to find the Fox Temple. The two old people had lived secluded here for many years and probably knew where the Fox Temple was.

"Fox Temple? Where did you hear this phrase from?" Old Han was stunned.

"I learned about it from the guardian of the demon realm, the Forgiven Fox Thunder Monarch." responded Chu Mu.

"Demon realm? What demon realm? Tell me the exact location." Old Han's expression turned serious.

Chu Mu looked at Mu Qingyi and she answered for him: “Past the western side of the heavenly mountains and up north is a forbidden region...”

“You’re talking about the Thunder Calamity Space? What did you guys go there for?” Old Han immediately figured it out.

Mu Qingyi gave a rough explanation of the phoenix rebirth; however, Old Han creased his brows, as he seemed to be dissatisfied with Chu MU and the others entering the Thunder Calamity Space.

“Remember, if you ever go there again, you absolutely cannot charge in; especially given the diagram valley you mentioned just now. Who told you that as long as you don’t summon a dominator rank soul pet, you wouldn’t awaken the sealed creatures in the diagram valley? If you were to have stepped onto a certain node on the diagram array, you would have been buried there regardless of how many dominator ranks you have!” Old Han seriously said.

Chu Mu and Mu Qingyi looked at each other. Clearly, they had no idea the diagram valley was that dangerous!

“Stop fear-mongering. There are only a few of those nodes. The chances of you stepping on them are about as high as the chances of you stepping on a trap on the road.” kindly said Old Wen. Her words made Chu Mu and Mu Qingyi sigh in relief.

“But regardless, you shouldn’t randomly enter.” warned Old Han.

“Why is it called the Thunder Calamity Space? Why is it special?” Chu Mu was very curious towards this.

“Since you have a Seven Sins Fox, you should know that the Seven Sins Fox are a cursed creature. They need to undergo a thousand generations of atonement. If each Sin Fox births its next generation on average every ten years, the curse will last ten thousand years!”

Ten thousand years!!

How terrifying of a curse was this!? How powerful did it have to be to shackle a species for this long?!

“Shouldn’t... shouldn’t this just be a legend?” softly asked Mu Qingyi.

“Legend? There are many things written in books that are only legends. But the Seven Sins Fox curse is real!” earnestly said Old Han.

Today, the two of them had spoken many truths. Moreover, they had given evidence, making the five listeners believe that their 100 year version of history was the closest to the truth.

Now when they were talking about the Seven Sins Fox curse, the five of them all subconsciously grew serious. A mysterious shock instantly burst out of their heart!

“As for why the Seven Sins Fox was cursed, I’m not sure. However, the best proof of the Seven Sins Fox’s first ancestor being cursed is the Thunder Calamity Space. In truth, the Thunder Calamity Space is called the Fox Temple.” said Old Han.

“So you’re saying that the diagram valley is actually an enormous curse diagram?” Mu Qingyi came to an abrupt understanding, and let out a shocked voice!

The scale and magnitude of the diagram valley was still imprinted in Mu Qingyi's head. It was hard to imagine what terrifying power would be released after the diagram was opened!

Old Han nodded his head and said: "That is the Forgiven Fox Thunder Monarch's curse. The Forgiven Fox Thunder Monarch you are speaking of allegedly obtaining forgiveness in the Eastern Wild Forest is completely false. The forgiveness definitely comes from that Forgiven Fox innately being the thousandth generation. It was because it lived too close to the curse that it had always been restrained. When it actually did leave that place, its strength was naturally released. This had nothing to do with coming to the Eastern Wild Forest."

Chapter 1030: Legend of the Seven Sins Fox

Probably, only the diagram valley's enormous diagram could curse a species for ten thousand years; a continuation of a thousand generations!

Chu Mu's heart was in turmoil. A while later he returned to his senses and said to Old Han: "If there is a Thunder Monarch curse, doesn't that mean that there are other Sins Fox curses?"

"Yes. The Seven Sins Fox is divided into low potential fox monarchs - Sin Fox Thunder Monarch, Sin Fox Wind Monarch, Sin Fox Inferno Monarch - middle potential fox monarchs - Sin Fox Rock Emperor, Sin Fox Water Emperor - and high potential fox monarchs - Sin Fox Dark King, Sin Fox Sun King. There are different curses for each type of Sin Fox, but the location of the curses are in different places. Until now, nobody has found the others before.

"Ignoring the calamity ground for now, why are there still higher, middle and lower potentials? Also where did these Water Emperor, Rock Emperor, Dark King, and Sun King Sin Foxes come from?!" Ye Wansheng was a bit confused and interrupted Old Han.

"Do I really need to explain this? The higher, middle and lower potentials come from their species rank!" impatiently said Old Han.

Indeed, their species rank could pretty much be determined by their suffix.

Old Han could see that these five still didn't understand. He shook his head and explained: "All Fox Monarchs that bear the sin are perfect monarchs. Since only lower potential Sin Foxes will appear in Tianxia Realm and Wanxiang Realm, when our records refer to Seven Sins Foxes, we automatically believe that all Sin Foxes are Fox Monarchs..."

"However, among the Seven Sins Foxes, the thunder, wind and inferno monarchs are only lower potential foxes. After being forgiven from their sins, they will become a perfect emperor. The Thunder Monarch you encountered was a Forgiven Fox, so its strength was approximately at the low class dominator rank. Don't tell me you don't understand what level a perfect emperor's true strength will reach."

"We understand this." Ye Wansheng nodded his head, and showed a rare sign of seriousness.

Chu Mu really never expected that the Seven Sins Foxes were split into further levels. Perhaps it was more apt to say that when Seven Sins Foxes were mentioned, he automatically assumed that they were just split into different attributes.

"As for middle potential Seven Sins Foxes, the Water Emperors and Rock Emperors, even when cursed, are still perfect emperors. After forgiveness, their strength will reach around the peak dominator rank. Such a creature has probably never appeared in Tianxia Realm or Wanxiang Realm before. Even a cursed Sin Fox Water Emperor or Rock Emperor has never appeared." said Old Han.

Everyone sucked in a breath of air at these words!

Even while cursed, their species rank was still a perfect emperor. If they completed forgiveness, wouldn't they be akin to a god?!

People of the human realm hadn't even heard of a peak dominator rank, much less see one!

More shockingly was that there were still two types of fox kings above these fox emperors!

This meant that the fox king, even while cursed, had strength like a god. Thus, once it was forgiven, how heaven-defying would it be?!

"As for the dark and sun fox kings... ai, the only thing remaining of these creatures is a name." Old Han sighed and didn't continue.

Chu Mu never expected such a shocking secret to be hidden among the Seven Sins Foxes. When he remembered the enormous diagram array in the demon realm, the shock prevented him from speaking for a long while.

The five of them looked at each other. After a moment of silence, Ye Wansheng finally said: "Today, I gained a lot of knowledge."

"Don't listen to his nonsense. He hasn't even seen them before. I have no idea where he heard all this from. All this random talk is just scaring these children!" at this moment, Old Wen spoke up unhappily.

"What nonsense? This is all true!" Old Han spoke up with a just and forceful tone.

"Have you personally seen them before?" Old Wen glared at him.

“No, but...”

This old couple never stopped arguing, and began to argue about the truthfulness of the Seven Sins Foxes.

However, Chu Mu unhesitatingly decided to believe in Old Han. Indeed, in the human records he had read, the only Seven Sins Foxes that were mentioned were the three fox monarchs Old Han spoke of. There were no records of the other Seven Sins Foxes. This was enough to prove that the other Sin Foxes were even more rare and perhaps had never appeared in the human realm before!

“Then is there a method to achieve forgiveness?” asked Chu Mu.

“There are two methods. The first is to wait a thousand generations where the Sin Fox will be able to stimulate its potential and evolve into a Forgiven Fox. The second method is to destroy the calamity ground’s cursed diagram. The latter is practically impossible.” said Old Han.

“Then my Mo Xie is probably after the thousand generations, right?” asked Chu Mu.

Old Han closely examined the small Mo Xie, but earnestly shook his head: “It is definitely within the thousand generations. The reason why it was able to remove half of the sin was completely due to an extremely rare mutation. If you want its strength to rise, you definitely will not be able to do so via forgiveness. You can only strengthen it using spirit items.”

Chu Mu bitterly laughed. This was completely the opposite opinion as the elder he had seen before!

Shaking his head, it seemed that Chu Mu could only wait for Mo Xie to mutate again. Speaking of which, Mo Xie's mutation was influenced to a certain extent by his own soul remembrance. Chu Mu was presently at the eighth remembrance. If Mo Xie could mutate when he reached the ninth remembrance, that wouldn't be bad and her strength would probably be able to soar!

"Shh, stop talking!" suddenly, Old Han's expression turned extremely grave, making everyone quiet down.

Old Wen was going to say something to him, but she saw the expression he was giving her.

"All of you come with me, quick!" Old Wen said.

The five of them didn't know what happened. However, Mu Qingyi seemed to have sensed something and used her mind to tell the others that an expert was coming here.

The old woman opened an underground cellar and had them hide underneath a large tree, moreover setting up a barrier that isolated them.

Although they didn't know why these two old fellows were so nervous, they didn't think too much of it. They obediently hid underground. However, Ye Wansheng was using his mental voice to mutter why there was a need to be so afraid of someone with both Goddess Mu and Chu Mu, these two freaks?

A moment later, a powerful aura surged over and even the barrier was unable to block it.

"Am I mistaken? Why are there so many dominators everywhere. Where's the justice in this!" cursed Ye Wansheng. Everyone else heard him.

Just as Ye Wansheng finished speaking, a man's voice, cold as iron, came from the wooden hut above: "You have guests here?"

"Oh, that old woman was just raising a small pet out of boredom. What wind blew the great Alliance master here? Alliance Master must have some ulterior motive for visiting?" Old Han laughed.

"Someone killed one of my soul pets and my soul was wounded. I've come here to search for a few spirit items to speed up the healing of my soul." calmly said the man.

The moment his voice faded, the five people underground in the cellar felt huge billows in their hearts!