

Soul Pets Bk2 1371

Chapter 1371: The Second Monument Tear Individual!

The real competition will take place two days from now. Liu Binglan was busy settling the matters regarding the Territory Institution and the Zhengming Main City's branch palace.

This time, Shen Mo also went along with her as Liu Binglan had intended to let Shen Mo handle the matter of the Zhengming Main City's branch palace.

Shen Mo was not really strong in a battle, but his management ability was excellent. He was stable and calm, and was very suitable to be a palace master.

Of course, Shen Mo was still a little too young for that. Liu Binglan would also dispatch a few experienced elders along with him who were more familiar with the Zhengming Main City to assist Shen Mo.

In the following two days, Chu Mu surprisingly did not cultivate and put all his effort on accompanying Ye Qingzi.

He had never handled matters in regards to the New Moon Land, so he seemed to be rather free from other people's eyes.

Chu Mu also was not familiar with what coaxing meant. He just stood there wherever Ye Qingzi was. Since he was the one who had made a mistake, it was necessary for him to be the one lowering his posture.

Ye Qingzi was always followed around by Ning Maner. With her around, the mood between the two of them did not become too stiff.

Of course, when night arrived though, Chu Mu would keep finding chances to be alone with Ye Qingzi, regardless of whether she was willing to or not.

The situation between them had become much better these past two days. At least Ye Qingzi was not completely ignoring him. He knew that she was just in a fit of pique. If things had really become unsalvageable, then she would have already left quietly long ago, not giving him any chances to coax her.

The next day the match between the top four would be taking place. Chu Mu had finally gotten to sleep on the same bed with Ye Qingzi. The only regret was that Ye Qingzi had forbade him from going any further than that. Chu Mu could only hug her and sleep obediently.

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The day of the competition between the top four had arrived.

Chu Mu's sudden appearance had heavily stirred up the originally almost guaranteed champion ranking. Many people had begun guessing on whether that New Moon Land King had truly displayed his full strength.

The first match taking place would be Chu Mu vs Han Erxing!

Han Erxing had been waiting with anticipation for a long time. After the match schedule was revealed, he curved up the corner of his lips and said, "I was really worried if he would encounter you two. I won't be getting a chance to teach him a lesson if that were to happen."

“His battle beast Mo Ye is very strong. It may not be inferior in strength to your Heaven Horn Beast after completely powering up. You better be careful out there,” reminded Xin Xin.

“Do you think that I will give it a chance to slowly increase its power?” snorted Han Erxing.

The greatest weakness of that battle beast Mo Ye was that it was weak at the beginning. If it could be suppressed, then it was only a soul pet that was a little more powerful than a peak Dominator.

“You’re right,” Xin Xin nodded, then glanced at Tang Zhuo and spoke, “Looks like he won’t be getting a chance to fight against you. Of course, if you were to purposely lose to me, then you will get a chance.”

Tang Zhuo was indifferent to the matter. If Han Erxing could defeat Chu Mu, then that meant that Chu Mu was no match for him from the beginning. Although Han Erxing and Xin Xin were ranked similar to him, there was still some difference in actual strength between them.

“First match, New Moon Land Chu Mu vs Divine Sect Han Erxing,” announced the middle-aged main referee.

Chu Mu entered the Hovering Mountain Battlefield and took a curious glance at the main referee who had a black beard.

The main referee of the match was Mu Xie, an Immortal rank expert belonging to the Mu Family Dynasty. In truth, he had sworn allegiance to Yu Suo, hence Guo Shi was coldly humiliated by him.

Guo Shi did not dare to show up in the public anymore. For some reason, he had received loathing looks from countless people in the Zhengming Main City, be it from either the strong or the weak. Guo Shi's reputation was utterly ruined.

Soon after, Han Erxing also flew into the battlefield. When the two of them stood on separate Hovering Mountains and started glaring at each other, loud cheers broke out from the various Hovering Mountain spectator seats. This battle was clearly one of those that were anticipated by many.

Chu Mu was a sudden black horse. A competition without any element of suspense could not excite the spectators no matter how brilliant the performance of the participants was. Only when such irregularities like Chu Mu mixed into the competition making the outcome totally unpredictable could it truly make a competition worth watching.

"Prepare yourselves," said the main referee Mu Xie calmly.

Han Erxing nodded towards the main referee, indicating that he had completed his preparations.

Han Erxing had quite an average look, with a bit of a patch of freckles on his face..However, that did not affect his gaze from overflowing with a superior attitude. Regardless of the Divine Sect that he represented or his own strength, he truly had the qualification to look down on others. Even some of the old Immortal rank experts would have to show some respect in front of a young outstanding expert with unlimited potential like him.

It was impossible to just rely on a vast quantity of resources to support themselves in order to reach such a level. Without going through harsh training, his soul pets would die during a battle no matter how high their ranks were. Talent, background, chance encounter and luck, all of these factors were necessary. Only by gathering all of them together, would a person gain a chance to stand at the peak of the human domain!

In this era of the youth, he would be standing at the peak of the youths. In the next era, he would be standing at the peak of humanity. With such potential and resources, there was no need for him to pretend to be equal with the commoners, let alone tolerating someone who had offended him!

“You’re really helplessly foolish. Do you know that if I wanted to kill you, then you would have been a corpse on the street by now?” Han Erxing sneered in disdain and calmly spoke, “But I did not do that, because I must let you know that you are nothing before me even without me using the Divine Sect’s power!”

Once Han Erxing said this, Chu Mu came to a sudden realization. So it was Han Erxing’s subordinates who had kept following him and Ye Qingzi when they were out strolling. Those subordinates appeared to be quite strong as well.

However, Han Erxing should be the one feeling glad that they did not make a move. Otherwise, it would not be Chu Mu who would lay fallen on the street, but those wicked Divine Sect members.

Chu Mu did not make a rebuttal. After his mood was lifted up in the past two days, he now maintained his usual attitude by not trash talking before a battle.

Chu Mu took a glance at the main referee Mu Xie and was just about to indicate that he had also finished his preparation. However, he had suddenly felt a warm flash in his Spatial Ring!

Chu Mu was startled for a moment and he quickly probed his soul remembrance into the soul pet space.

The warm flash had precisely come from the Monument Tears!

Chu Mu was in possession of ten droplets of Monument Tears. In the past, Chu Mu had always thought that after using the tear crystal, the Monument Tear would also automatically disappear. He only realized later on that each droplet of the tear would leave behind a mark in that tiny container. It clearly meant that the Monument Tears have never disappeared, they had only lost their energy temporarily.

Chu Mu had obtained his ninth Monument Tear while on the Yellow Spring Road. That droplet of tear belonged to Night. It had wandered within the vast Eternal Ocean all by itself looking for the Demonic Burial Mound. After entering the Demonic Burial Mound, it was heavily riddled with wounds for the sake of the King in its heart. It did not give up on its faith even after it had turned into a spirit.

That droplet of the Monument Tear truly had a rather deep place in Chu Mu's heart. Even if their soul contract was broken, it still turned into a very precious droplet of Monument Tear and it stayed in the container.

The tenth Monument Tear was Ning Maner's tear. It actually did not originally belong to Chu Mu. However, Ning Maner was not a Monument Tear Individual. Chu Mu who had a soul contract with it had obtained her Monument Tear through its experience.

With that, there were a total of ten Monument Tears in his possession. Chu Mu did not know whether having ten was many or few to a qualified Monument Tear Individual.....

The Monument Tears that had always been staying quietly in that tiny ancient container. It would only gain the warmth of a tear when it was obtaining new Monument Tears.

However, Chu Mu had clearly not obtained any new Monument Tear this time, yet they had started glowing as if they had received the summon of something!

“Young master, it’s a Monument Tear Individual! There is another Monument Tear Individual here in this Hovering Mountain Battlefield!” reminded Old Li hurriedly using a mental voice.

Old Li’s reminder had snapped Chu Mu back to reality. His black eyes immediately scanned through the entire Hovering Mountain Battlefield to find the person who was also similarly possessing Monument Tears and was acknowledged by the Heaven Boundary Monument.

This was the first time that Chu Mu had encountered a Monument Tear Individual. According to Ning Maner, every Monument Tear Individual had astonishing potential. Their stories would definitely be long and filled with many hardships. They were individuals who were chosen by the Heaven Boundary Monument according to the memories recorded from the Monument Tears were currently the strongest or the most likely to become the strongest in future!

In other words, the other Monument Tear Individuals should not be inferior to Chu Mu. The hardships that they had experienced would not fall short of Chu Mu's own. Since they were still alive, then they definitely were in possession of great strength. Tang Zhuo, Han Erxing or Xin Xin could not even hold a candle against them!

“Can you sense his position?” asked Old Li anxiously.

Each Monument Tear Individual possessed a portion of a memory given by the Monument Tear. Connecting all these memories together would reveal a complete story. This story recorded the strongest creatures and strongest race within ten thousand years. Whether they still existed in this world, how did they advance into Undying Realm, and did they leave behind any treasure?

If the hidden history that was sealed in the Heaven Boundary Monument could be revealed, then it would be equivalent to directly finding a method to step into the Undying Realm. Although the Immortal rank was the current peak of humanity, countless Immortal rank experts were desperately seeking a way to successfully advance into the Undying Realm!

“I can’t, he seems to be stronger than me,” Chu Mu shook his head.

Despite being similar Monument Tear Individuals, the Monument Tears could only inform Chu Mu that there was a similar individual nearby. However, Chu Mu could not find that specific individual among the fully occupied venue.

“It better not be a Fake Monument Tear Individual, otherwise you will be in big trouble if you were to be exposed,” said Old Li.

Chu Mu shook his head and spoke, “He also should not be able to find me.”

“That may not really be the case. You are on the battlefield right now, he has a greater chance of finding you,” said Old Li.

Chu Mu became more cautious. He hoped that it was not a Fake Monument Tear Individual. Otherwise, it would be a pain to get targeted by an individual who was maddened by the desire to supersede life and death.

Chu Mu’s gaze turned to the Saintess seat on the main Hovering Mountain.

“Yu Suo, a Monument Tear Individual has appeared,” said Chu Mu with his mental voice.

Yu Suo was shocked for a moment, then immediately asked Chu Mu only two key questions, “Did you notice it in the previous match? Which direction do you roughly sense it from?”

“Not in the previous match, probably south of me, between the Hovering Mountain 10 to 15,” answered Chu Mu.

“Alright, I understand.”

The Hovering Mountain seats were strictly restricted by levels. Basically, every seat was fixed, especially the seats that were near the front.

Hence, if they could find out the change in the spectator flow, then they could roughly ascertain the identity of that Monument Tear Individual. Chu Mu believed that the surveillance network of Yu Suo had spread everywhere and could locate that Monument Tear Individual.

Chapter 1372: Heaven Horn Beast, Sky Piercing Horn

“Participant, are you ready?” repeated the main referee Mu Xie towards Chu Mu once more.

Chu Mu finally snapped back to reality and nodded towards Mu Xie.

“Young master, try to conserve your strength. If you expose too much, then you will catch the attention of that Monument Tear Individual instead,” reminded Old Li.

Chu Mu was aware of it and he started guessing the identity of the other Monument Tear Individual.

“Battle commence!” the moment when Mu Xie announced the start of the battle, the entire venue roared. That surging atmosphere was instantly pushed to the peak.

Both sides summoned out their soul pets. Han Erxing's summoning speed was slightly faster than Chu Mu. He did not waste any time and summoned his strongest main soul pet, the Heaven Horn Beast.

After witnessing Chu Mu's battle beast Mo Ye which could constantly increase its strength, Han Erxing was not going to belittle his opponent in such an official competition despite looking down on Chu Mu.

The first summon was already his strongest Heaven Horn Beast. This meant that Han Erxing would not be giving Zhan Ye any chance to increase its strength!

The Heaven Horn Beast grew a pair of horns pointing towards the sky. The length of those horns had already taken up one third of its body. The intimidating aura it exuded was enough to deter people!

Its robust body stepped on the Hovering Mountain. A nonchalant step it took was able to leave a deep crack on the hard mountain surface. If the power from those iron hooves were used to stamp on a soul pet, then that soul pet would be crushed immediately!

Heaven Horn Beast, the lord of the horned beasts. When it completely unleashes its strength and its speed to break the space with those heaven horns, all the other horned beasts had to submit before those indestructible horns!

Near Immortal rank Heaven Horn Beast!

Near Immortal rank was only one to two levels away from the pseudo Immortal rank. However, the Dominator ranks were nothing before them.

Seeing Chu Mu able to remain calm while facing all the challengers, Han Erxing, Xin Xin and Tang Zhuo did not panic. They were people who had already stepped into the Immortal rank, any one of the three of them could easily crush all the young participants under their feet!

That was what being the Immortal rank meant. During the battle between Xin Xin and Lu Fenxue, the enormous power of destruction that was felt by those participants who were still lingering around the Dominator ranks had clearly made them realise that they could never resist against someone of such a level!

Within the Zhengming Main City, although Chu Mu's performance in the previous battle was truly astonishing, many people still were not feeling optimistic about Chu Mu. Because the three people that Chu Mu had to face now all possessed Immortal rank strength!

Heaven Horn Beast stood on the Hovering Mountain Battlefield, and even those tall Hovering Mountains appeared to be small before it!

Chu Mu took a glance at that pair of heaven horns that were almost piercing into the blue sky and made a rough judgement about what kind of soul pet it was.

It would be almost impossible to let Zhan Ye take the stage this time. Before Zhan Ye could increase its strength over time, but it would definitely be insta-killed by that Heaven Horn Beast this time.

"Mo Xie, it's your turn. Show me your Hades's true power!" said Chu Mu as he looked at Mo Xie who was on his shoulder.

After Chu Mu had obtained the power of the Black Nightmare, his soul remembrance had grown to the ninth remembrance and was soon to challenge the Spirit Immortal rank.

The power up of Chu Mu's soul remembrance would also allow Mo Xie's Hades power to be further unleashed. In addition to Ning Maner using the immortal charm to nurture Mo Xie for a long time, Mo Xie's strength was already approaching the Immortal rank.

Perhaps, there would still be a level of difference in strength between Mo Xie and the Heaven Horn Beast. However, that did not matter at all. Mo Xie was not even interested in fighting an opponent of the same rank!

Mo Xie jumped down from Chu Mu's shoulder and directly let out a cry filled with fighting spirit!

Demonic aura started spreading out and condensed into a dense demonic cloud, shrouding the entire Hovering Mountain Battlefield!

The demonic cloud pressed down as if it was going to crush all of the Hovering Mountains!

The silhouette of an astonishing mountain range appeared in the sky, nine tails of clouds hung down, forming a truly magnificent scenery!

“Wuwuwuwu~!”

Demonic gusts swept across, and purple flames enveloped Mo Xie.

Mo Xie's body started stretching. It transformed from a cute pup into its Fox Noble form that was an amalgamation of power and beauty. The silver fur on its nape fluttered freely like the mantle of a lord, handsome and proud!

Purple flame, silver body, and its natural born nobleness made even the Heaven Horn Beast look a little plain in comparison!

Han Erxing was also taken aback when he saw this. He had thought that Chu Mu was going to summon that battle beast Mo Ye, but he never expected that Chu Mu possessed yet another powerful soul pet. The flashy visual impact from its transformation had astonished even Han Erxing!

Han Erxing only snapped back to reality after a long time. He sensed that the opponent's aura was actually a little bit weaker than his Heaven Horn Beast and then a trace of mockery flashed across his eyes, "Nothing but a bluff!"

"Let's see if your uselessly flashy soul pet can even block an attack from my Heaven Horn Beast," said Han Erxing with confidence.

Heaven Horn Beast stomped right through the space and gained an astonishing instantaneous acceleration. Most of the people could only see the flash of a stomping trail.

Its pair of horns had countless sharp spikes. While it was dashing, the heaven horns suddenly turned enormous after layers of cold glints covered them. The entire sky was shrouded in dark clouds and it seemed that it was unable to contain the size of those horns!

It was a completely unavoidable horn charge. The Heaven Horn Beast madly charged ahead. Regardless of the size of the obstacles that were blocking its way, all of them were shattered by its

horns. Those Hovering Mountains did not even slow down the pace of the Heaven Horn Beast by a bit.

The powerful horn charge was approaching fast. Mo Xie stepped forward and turned into a streak of flickering purple flame!

The purple flame was extremely agile. It lightly blinked around those spiked horns while dragging a long tail behind it. The sharp destructive power of the charge did not cause it any harm.

“Shred it!” ordered Han Erxing. He changed his attacking method slightly!

The Heaven Horn Beast’s gaze focused instantly. The heaven horns extended from its head and they suddenly began glowing. The glow from them became a spiral shape and it spread throughout the horns starting from the roots after transforming into a shredding force!

Mo Xie sensed the force behind the assault and it rapidly retreated. It spat out a streak of burning hot purple rupture, forcing the Heaven Horn Beast back!

The Heaven Horn Beast was extremely courageous. It did not back off despite facing off against Mo Xie’s Purple Rupture and instead it continued its charge!

Mo Xie naturally would not clash head on against the strongest weapon of the opponent. Its nine tails fluttered strangely just like soft ribbons.

Heaven horns crashed towards Mo Xie, but the nine tails gently slid right past the sharp horns.....

The clouds rumbled and spread out, the Nine Tail Confuse allowed Mo Xie to successfully dodge the Heaven Horn Beast's continuous assault.

"Tough, overbearing, and also not giving the opponent a chance to relax. Han Erxing's Heaven Horn Beast is really strong!" praised Mu Tuan with a hint of respect as he looked at Gate Master Han who was next to him.

Gate Master Han raised the corner of his lips unconsciously and replied calmly, "So what? The opponent still dodged it in the end."

"Hehe, it can't win by just dodging," continued Mu Tuan.

"By the way, don't you find that the Fox Noble is a little familiar?" Demon Beast Palace's Yin Ce was the first to comment.

"It does seem a little familiar indeed."

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The Heaven Horn Beast adopted a full on assault method. No matter where Mo Xie went, its terrifying heaven horns would shred that patch of space into smithereens. If it was another soul pet with slightly lesser agility, then it would have been riddled with countless wounds under such an intense assaulting momentum.

"Do you only know how to dodge?" provoked Han Erxing as he glared intently at Chu Mu.

For many turns now, the Heaven Horn Beast held an absolute advantage. It kept suppressing Mo Xie with its ruthless attacks, leaving Mo Xie with only the choice to continue dodging. There were times where Mo Xie had barely managed to escape harm.

Dodging was a poor tactic in a battle after all. Once the enemy grasps onto a chance to completely seal their escape route, the passively dodging side would definitely end up being injured.

From the start of this battle, Han Erxing's Heaven Horn Beast was fully displaying its ruthless performance. Many spectators who were supporting Chu Mu were getting more and more anxious for Chu Mu's soul pet!

Pssh!

A sharp tearing sound rang out. Mo Xie's flank was torn open by the cold glint from the sharp horn!

A mistake would eventually take place after dodging too many times. Especially under the ruthless assault from something like the Heaven Horn Beast, even a demon could not remain completely unscathed!

“Wuwuwuwu~!”

Mo Xie immediately jumped far away after getting injured, not giving the Heaven Horn Beast any chance to continue with a follow up attacks.

This injury itself was nothing to Mo Xie. However, it also indicated that Mo Xie was unable to flawlessly dodge the Heaven Horn Beast's attacks.

Chu Mu took a look at the injured Mo Xie and shook his head helplessly after he heard its displeased cry.

"Stop forcing yourself. You still have a long way to go in dodging ability compared to Night," said Chu Mu.

"Wu~!" Mo Xie was a little unconvinced.

"Stop being so stubborn, fight properly now. This is an opponent that is very beneficial to your training," Chu Mu became serious.

Night had truly stepped into the Immortal rank. If it was Night who was facing off against the Heaven Horn Beast, then with Night's horrifying dodging ability, the Heaven Horn Beast definitely would not be able to touch even a strand of fur of Night.

Of course, each soul pet had its own speciality. The overbearing menace released during Mo Xie's berserk state could also be on par with Zhan Ye. Night was superior in speed and dodging, but Zhan Ye was unparalleled in savageness after accumulating its strength. Meanwhile, Mo Xie was an amalgamation of the two. Speed and power, as well as its terrifying flame of destruction!

Mo Xie possessed three main properties! What was even more terrifying about it was that it also possessed the racial techniques of various powerful races. Facing enemies who were within two levels of difference in strength, Mo Xie had never faced defeat before!

During its continuous evasion from the Heaven Horn Beast's assault, Mo Xie had mostly grasped the attacking pattern of that Heaven Horn Beast.

Mo Xie's battles were often filled with intelligence. It could rapidly make battle judgements just like Chu Mu.

Next, it was time for it to make the Heaven Horn Beast suffer!

Chapter 1373: Fox Born For Battles

The Heaven horn broke right through the sky. The battlefield had changed from the Hovering Mountain to the sky. Each attack dished out by the Heaven Horn Beast shatters the blue sky just like a mirror!

Mo Xie continued dodging, but its eyes lit up with purple flames!

Suddenly, Mo Xie's nine tails had transformed into nine enormous flame dragons, which brilliantly started clashing against the Heaven Horn Beast's horns!

The Heaven Horn Beast's horns were hard and sharp, but the flame dragons were also wild and robust!

After the purple energy from the flames clashed against the horns, the Heaven Horn Beast's unstoppable charge was suddenly halted.

Boooooom~!

Nine purple dragons elegantly swept across the stage. They perfectly entangled around the Heaven Horn Beast's most ferocious main horn using their great tenacity. As a result, the fierce charges from it were completely stopped. The Heaven Horn Beast could not push even a single step forward no matter how much strength it exerted!

“Wuwuwu!”

Mo Xie raised its head and cried out angrily!

The nine dragons started twisting their bodies and had forcefully lifted the Heaven Horn Beast up into the sky, then they fiercely threw it in the direction of the Hovering Mountain Battlefield!

The Heaven Horn Beast drew a straight line through the air and crashed heavily into the countless hovering rock piles, breaking right through dozens of Hovering Mountains!

Mo Xie's tails could be both soft or hard, they were very effective when fighting against tough creatures like the Heaven Horn Beast!

It was a flashy dragon tail swing. The damage it had dealt to the Heaven Horn Beast's internal organs and the bones was quite severe!

When the Heaven Horn Beast got up from among the shattered hovering stone rubble, it kept shaking its head. Although there were no wounds on its body, blood started spilling out from its mouth.

Han Erxing was utterly dumbfounded by the opponent's sudden counterattack and he was unable to react immediately.

The Heaven Horn Beast had the absolute advantage in offense, so why did it suffer such a heavy counterattack all of a sudden?

“It must be a fluke!” Han Erxin gritted his teeth angrily. He would never believe that his Heaven Horn Beast’s attacks contained any form of flaw!

The order was given out. After the Heaven Horn Beast recovered from its fall, it charged directly into the sky fiercely once again. Its sharp horns were aimed towards Mo Xie’s abdomen, in an attempt to nail Mo Xie into the blue sky!

Mo Xie’s gaze started flickering. The Heaven Horn Beast’s actions were slowed down indefinitely in its eyes. It could clearly see through the weakness that was exposed by its opponent during the assault!

With a light sway, Mo Xie started drifting to the side creepily. After it dodged the sharpest charge, its nine tails rapidly started spreading out and transformed into soft flame ribbons!

Lightly passing through the horns, Mo Xie used its tail to wrap properly around the Heaven Horn Beast’s horn root, neck, waist and the four limbs this time!

Those few body parts were exactly the strength exertion spots. Once they were entangled, the Heaven Horn Beast’s fierce charges would basically be perfectly stopped here!

“Wuwuwu!”

Fox Noble Cry. Purple flames shone brightly in Mo Xie's pupils. A flame diagram started taking shape deep within the flames.

The diagram was projected above the Heaven Horn Beast. Streaks of purple flames criss crossed over one another. The beautiful yet shocking flame sigil opened up a cut with purple flames burning in the sky!

“Huhuhuhuhu!”

Purple magma started pouring down from the cut that was made in the sky, becoming a waterfall of magma in the air, mercilessly showering onto the Heaven Horn Beast!

The boiling magma burned the Heaven Horn Beast's skin. The Heaven Horn Beast could only helplessly endure the painful torture by the boiling magma as it was bound on the spot!

The temperature in the entire Hovering Mountain Battlefield started rapidly rising up. The magma was so hot that it would even burn the air itself, let alone the consequences of it touching a creature's physical body. Even the thickest skin would be melted through!

“Ow!” roared the Heaven Horn Beast madly. It was struggling desperately, trying to break free from Mo Xie's restraint by making use of the explosive strength that was stimulated by the pain.

The Horned beast was a power type creature after all. Mo Xie's nine tails could not keep it restrained for a long time. After sensing the powerful tearing force through its tails, Mo Xie released the Heaven Horn Beast from its restraint without any hesitation.

However, Mo Xie would not let the Heaven Horn Beast go that easily. The moment its tails were loosened, it jumped directly in front of the Heaven Horn Beast and unleashed a wild Sky Shaking Stamp!

Although Mo Xie's Sky Shaking Stamp was not as powerful as Zhan Ye's Warhammer Trample, its purple flames accompanied the Sky Shaking Stamp just like a purple flame pillar from a volcano eruption!

Magma and the flame pillar eruption impacted squarely on the Heaven Horn Beast simultaneously. The Heaven Horn Beast's face and back were both severely burnt. It did not even dare to open its eyes and hurriedly backed off in a panic.

Mo Xie was still unwilling to let the Heaven Horn Beast go. When the Heaven Horn Beast was retreating, it spat out a ball of flame towards it!

The ball of flame seemed to be only about one meter big. It only looked like a tiny light dot from the spectator's view.

However, when the tiny light dot approached the Heaven Horn Beast, it suddenly bloomed into a huge flame lotus in the sky as if a meteor came crashing down!

The turbulent flame wave swept down like a tide from the height of a dozen thousand meters. A semi-circular barrier manifested above all the Hovering Mountain spectator seats simultaneously, and blocked the shockwaves from that energy.

The dazzling and the burning flame was even brighter than the sun itself. The spectators only dared to open their eyes after the energy had completely dissipated.

All types of powerful attacks could only be gauged by the damage that the opponent had received.

Previously, the Heaven Horn Beast's attacks were very fierce and wild. Its unrelenting stance did not allow the opponent any chance to recollect itself.

However, all it had done in the end was to add a shallow wound on Mo Xie's flank.

Meanwhile, Mo Xie's chained counterattacks after it had grasped onto the opponent's weakness not only damaged the Heaven Horn Beast's internal organs, but the heat from the magma and the flames had also charred the Heaven Horn Beast's skin, riddling it with severe wounds. Both sides went on the offensive, but the damage that each of them had dealt to their opponent was vastly different!

On the main Hovering Mountain, Mu Tuan had already become silent.

Gate Master Han also turned quiet and looked expressionless. However, one could tell without thinking too much that he was clearly in a foul mood after seeing his son's soul pet utterly riddled with wounds after suffering a heavy counterattack.

"Calm, decisive, sharp observation for weaknesses, superb dodging speed, powerful explosive force, and a terrifying flame sweep. This is a fox that has gathered all the elements of battle in one!" Divine Sect's Old Sect Master Xiao stroked his beard and gave praise without holding back.

Han Erxing represented the Divine Sect, but that did not mean that the Old Sect Master favored him. The Old Sect Master was appreciative of Chu Mu's methods instead.

Of course, as Ye Qingzi had often mentioned Chu Mu to the Old Sect Master Xiao, he was already quite interested in Chu Mu. The only flaw was that Chu Mu was way too vicious.....

Gate Master Han was still able to suppress himself originally. However, after hearing the Old Sect Master's praise towards the opponent, his gaze carried more personal emotions.

"Hehe, does that mean that the Old Sect Master Xiao thinks that the Fox Noble can obtain the victory in this battle?" asked the Elemental Clan's Peng Meng.

The Old Sect Master smiled but did not answer.

After reaching the Old Sect Master's level, even if the outcome of the battle between the junior generation would affect the benefit of the faction that was behind them, the Old Sect Master would not really mind it. Instead, he would feel rather proud for having such a powerful individual in the young generation. It meant that the Zhengming Continent was full of talents.

"I love to watch Mo Xie's battles the most. Its fighting methods always gave people a very calm and steady feeling. And once it grasps its chance, the ferocious assault it dished out showed off its wild side as well. It doesn't give the opponent any chance to make a comeback," said Pang Yue.

"Its fighting style is the closest to Chu Mu's personality," commented Ye Qingzi lightly.

"Chu Mu has so many soul pets, and Mo Xie is the boss amongst them, so how can it not be strong? Do you still remember the independence fight? Chu Mu's other soul pets still had to take some time to win, but when Mo Xie fought against the Cloud Realm's Realm Lord, the Cloud Realm's Realm Lord's soul pet was utterly tortured," said Chao Lengchuan.

Chao Lengchuan was indeed correct. The three main properties, its outstanding battle talent, in addition to the countless training that it underwent, had changed Mo Xie and it was no longer the feeble Moonlight Fox in that island. It had been carefully refined into a beautiful jade by Chu Mu!

And a beautiful jade should let its dazzling beauty bloom!

The Heaven Horn Beast's ferociousness was in its unstoppable charge. Once the Heaven Horn Beast no longer had the courage to recklessly charge forward, its horns were basically nothing no matter how menacing they looked!

In the blue sky, the nine long tails fluttered elegantly. However, Han Erxing's horned beast could not grasp Mo Xie's position accurately at all.

The Fox Noble's figure did not appear within the fluttering fox tails. Yet it seemed as if thousands of Fox Nobles were hidden inside there. The Heaven Horn Beast became dizzy from the incongruity and could only furiously unleash its power aimlessly into empty air.

Demonic Illusion. After performing the dazzling fiery bloom, Mo Xie's elusive figure had made the short-fused Heaven Horn Beast mad!

The more the Heaven Horn Beast became irritated, the more openings it exposed to others. Each time Mo Xie grasped the chance, its attack would elegantly shave away the Heaven Horn Beast's life force.

The Heaven Horn Beast was not like Zhan Ye. Furthermore, Mo Xie's property also included flame, so its attack power was already very terrifying. After getting caught three times by it, the Heaven Horn Beast was heavily wounded. Its wounds were eroded and its blood flowed profusely!

The Heaven Horn Beast stood wobbly on a Hovering Mountain. Its blood flowed out from the wounds along its burnt armor and flesh, dripping onto the ground.

Its horns were still menacing, but the initial arrogance it showed could no longer be seen. Even those prideful eyes had completely lost their fighting spirit due to its failure.

The soul pet's failure was the same as the master's failure. Han Erxing watched his soul pet in its current state, the arrogance and disdain that was on his face was no longer there!

How did it become like this?

Even though my Heaven Horn Beast is one level higher than the opponent, why did the battle turn out like this?

If he knew that the opponent was strong, then he was prepared to lose.

However, the opponent was a mere King of a tiny territory. He had actually lost to such an opponent under the public eyes. The confidence and anticipation he had to brutally humiliate Chu Mu had resulted in his own powerlessness after failing.....

This was probably the hardest fact for a proud person like him to accept!

Chapter 1374: Han Erxing's Defeat!

"Han Erxing lost, he actually lost....." Xin Xin watched the battlefield absentmindedly in disbelief.

The Heaven Horn Beast was already lying coldly in a pool of its own blood. Its life force had been greatly depleted. It no longer had any reserve strength left to continue fighting against the opponent. This was no different from losing.

Xin Xin had a clear understanding of Han Erxing's strength. If Han Erxing had lost, then that meant that he also would probably not be able to defeat Chu Mu.

More importantly, Chu Mu's soul pet was clearly a level away from the near Immortal rank. Yet Chu Mu was able to defeat Han Erxing, this was a clear indication Chu Mu's irrefutable strength.

"I really underestimated him," said Tang Zhuo plainly, his emotion could not be guessed.

However, since Chu Mu had defeated Han Erxing, then regardless of whether he could obtain the final victory or not, he would become a dazzling new star in the Zhengming Main City after replacing Han Erxing. Of course, that was true only if he could still stay alive. Based on the understanding that Tang Zhuo had about Han Erxing, he knew that he would definitely not be tolerant of the existence of such a person.

In fact, Tang Zhuo also could not tolerate the presence of such a person. If there was a chance, then it would be best to finish off Chu Mu as soon as possible.

The battle had fundamentally reached an end at this point. Han Erxing's Heaven Horn Beast threw in one final struggle before it was swept away by Mo Xie's tail into a Hovering Mountain after fracturing many of its bones.

"New Moon Land, Chu Mu wins," announced the main referee Mu Xie.

That announcement had pulled back all the spectators back from their absentminded state. The battle was naturally spectacular, nobody would be able to forget the agile figure of that Fox Noble and the eruption of the intense flame it possessed.

Even when Mu Xie had announced the outcome, everyone was still drowning in astonishment.

The defeated side was the Divine Sect's Han Erxing, a famous young expert in the entire Zhengming Main City. Some people have even ranked him as the second strongest.

However, he was now replaced by a youth who had suddenly appeared out of nowhere just like that. Apart from a brief period of ups and downs at the beginning, the entire battle was rather spectacular yet it was without any suspense!

Walking onto the battlefield full of pride, yet returning back to the participant seat in complete defeat, Han Erxing did not recover for a long time after getting back to his seat.

The cheers were rumbling in his ears. He did not know why those people who had been supporting him just earlier would turn their backs on him and instead applaud for some random brat. The admiration of those girls that should have been his, yet now they were all given to that detestable brat.

The feeling of having his glory snatched from him caused his entire body to start spasming. Especially after seeing Xin Xin, Tang Zhuo, Lu Fenxue and the others giving him looks that contained traces of pity, the rage boiling in his heart shot up to the threshold!

Han Erxing swept a glance at Chu Mu filled with evil intentions. He was naturally thinking about killing Chu Mu.

However, he would definitely not be making the move himself. There were plenty of strong people behind him. As long as he sent any decent subordinate of his father, Chu Mu could be easily removed. He would also be able to uproot that tiny New Moon Land!

“I heard that you are acquainted with Lü Fengnan?” Han Erxing inquired Tang Zhuo in a chilling tone.

“Somewhat,” Tang Zhuo nodded.

“Doesn’t he want to get rid of Ye Qingzi?” asked Han Erxing without hiding his true intentions.

“Oh, I will introduce you to him,” Tang Zhuo smiled and did not say anything further.

Han Erxing was no fool. He certainly possessed enough manpower under his disposal, but the Old Sect Master Xiao clearly favored Ye Qingzi and Chu Mu. So the best choice of action was to borrow the strength of another faction. Only then would he not get suspected later.

.....

Regardless of what Han Erxing was plotting in the dark, he had still lost the battle in the end. Next, he would probably be fighting for the third position of the competition against Xin Xin.

The top three positions were originally reserved for the three of them without any sense of suspense. However, the sudden appearance of Chu Mu had shattered that very situation. Chu Mu would even be fighting against Tang Zhuo three days later for the champion title.

Chu Mu's consecutive victories had allowed the New Moon Land's reputation to soar up. Liu Binglan had already begun deploying some trustworthy subordinates to be stationed in the Zhengming Main City and build a branch palace of the New Moon Palace here.

Funds, resources, New Moon Land did not lack any of those. What they did lack was the glory and reputation which they had acquired in this occasion. If Chu Mu could obtain the final victory, then the New Moon Land would completely morph from a tiny private territory to a hot cradle full of powerful experts.

The Outstanding Expert Competition was an authoritative competition between the youths from various top notch factions. Many ancient households and old time factions had expended immense effort into it and yet they could not let their young generations enter the finals, but then a soul pet trainer from a tiny private territory had become a new star who had defeated all the other factions. How astonishing would that news be?

.....

"Han Erxing is a narrow-minded person. He should definitely be scheming something to kill you, and even us," Ye Qingzi reminded Chu Mu.

Han Erxing would become an enemy without any chance of forming an alliance, Chu Mu had long been mentally prepared in regards to that.

"Yeah, I will be careful, and tell others to be cautious as well," said Chu Mu.

Han Erxing had once claimed he would kill him on the streets. This was something that was almost impossible to happen. No matter how powerful his backing was, it was plain suicidal to blatantly commit murder out on the street of the Zhengming Main City.

However, while it was easy to avoid hostility out in the open, it was difficult to guard against assaults from the dark. Chu Mu would never lower his guard against Han Erxing.

Chu Mu disliked being in a passive position. Since Han Erxing would very likely come looking for trouble, Chu Mu would also not let him have a good time.

“What was wrong with you before the start of the match, your gaze seemed different?” asked Ye Qingzi.

Ye Qingzi has always been carefully observing Chu Mu’s every word and action. She was undoubtedly still angry at him, but her care for Chu Mu did not lessen a tiny bit.

“Monument Tear Individual. I sensed the trace of a Monument Tear Individual before the match,” replied Chu Mu.

Chu Mu had already told Ye Qingzi about matters related to the Monument Tear Individuals. After Ye Qingzi heard Chu Mu’s answer, she also showed an astonished expression.

This Zhengming Main City was full of danger. If Ye Qingzi knew that it would turn out like this, then she would have never allowed Chu Mu to come here.

“I sent Yu Suo to investigate first, she will bring back the results soon,” Chu Mu tapped Ye Qingzi’s shoulder to tell her not to worry.

After returning to their residence, Yu Suo appeared in front of Chu Mu in a moment as expected.

She had wrapped herself up in proper attire this time. Other than her long hair, it was hard to recognize her.

“Have you found out who it is?” asked Chu Mu.

Yu Suo shook her head and answered, “The population flow between the Hovering Mountain 10 to 15 is rather large.”

Yu Suo’s heart of flower was in Chu Mu’s possession. If Chu Mu accidentally got killed, then Yu Suo would also die along with him. Despite hating Chu Mu to the core, she would be even more anxious than him if Chu Mu’s life was in danger.

“Not a single clue?” asked Ye Qingzi.

“A little. There are three individuals with the greatest suspicion. The first is the Xuan Gate Immortal School’s Gu Xisha. He should have been at the Main Hovering Mountain, but went to the spectator seat on the Hovering Mountain 10 for some reason. Gu Xisha is a famous poison master. If he is a Monument Tear Individual, then he is definitely a Fake one. There were countless Immortal rank people who died at his hands. Amongst them, many were killed without any reason. I think his chances are greater,” explained Yu Suo.

“Gu Xisha.....” Ye Qingzi also seemed to know that name and shuddered.

“The second?” urged Chu Mu.

“The second is a masked man. When I sent men to trail after him, they were all killed. This person is a little mysterious,” said Yu Suo calmly.

“The third is Beiming City’s City Lord Xia Yin.”

“Who is Xia Yin?”

“He is a real expert amongst the younger generation who can look down on this Outstanding Expert Competition. He is the King of a private territory just like you. For some reason, his name is only famous amongst the Immortal rank. He had no master nor any powerful faction behind his back. Yet nobody wants to offend him, including the Immortal rank in the Zhengming City,” replied Yu Suo.

“In that case, the possibility of him being a Monument Tear Individual is also very high,” Chu Mu nodded.

Monument Tear Individuals were all powerful. This Xia Yin had already become famous amongst the Immortal rank despite being so young. Perhaps only the identity of a Monument Tear Individual could explain that talent.

“If it’s him, then things will be better. You can get acquainted with him and exchange information. This will be beneficial to both of you. He should not be a Fake Monument Tear Individual, but I don’t know why he isn’t sitting on the main Hovering Mountain.....” said Yu Suo.

“He probably doesn’t want to attract any attention,” guessed Ye Qingzi.

“True. People like him cannot just show their faces to the public easily. I will try to maintain some contact with him. If a chance comes by, then you can meet him. Before my kingdom completely takes shape, gaining a friend with great potential is a good thing,” analyzed Yu Suo.

“Isn’t this something that you’re the best at?” Chu Mu raised his brows. He did not understand why Yu Suo wanted him to be the one interacting with Xia Yin.

“Some people are naturally cautious of others. This Xia Yin belongs to that category. I had intended to bring him to our side, but he seems to be especially on guard against me after just meeting me once,” said Yu Suo.

“It’s rare for someone to see through your disguise in the first meeting,” Chu Mu smiled.

Yu Suo grimly retorted, “Unlike someone who was totally charmed by me during the first meeting that he even paid the price of two soul contracts and soul possession.”

After Ye Qingzi heard that line, she immediately realized that something was amiss.

As expected, a black light flashed and Yu Suo had suddenly disappeared from the spot.

“What are you doing?” asked Ye Qingzi unhappily.

Locking her up in the soul pet space just because of a little conflict like this, Chu Mu was really low on tolerance!

Chu Mu cracked a smile and reasoned, “She has been rather busy organizing her faction in this Zhengming Main City lately, she must have not rested for a long time. I’m just worried about her fragile health and so I sent her back to her nest to rest.”

Facing Yu Suo was really a piece of cake, unlike the Evil Good Queen who always gave him a headache.

Chapter 1375

The day before the last battle was Zhengming City’s famous Lantern Festival. Only at this festival would the strict and fierce Zhengming City become more amiable.

The entire city was lit up with different colors, as countless special flames hung on the street sides, creating a pattern of stars across the city!

The city was bustling, with pedestrians crammed nearly shoulder to shoulder. Many people were crowded in front of small shops playing traditional lantern riddles.

These lantern riddles usually prompted people to guess soul pets using short and cryptic descriptions. Those that guessed correctly naturally would earn a prize from the shop. These games were always interesting and fun, especially for younger kids who were striving to learn all sorts of soul pet knowledge.

Of course, these festivals couldn’t go without beautiful performances. Even Divine Sect would send beautiful women to ride their pure soul pets in a dance through the skies of a plaza. Their alluring figures would cause countless men to be obsessed.

“Sister Pang Yue, this is so fun!” This was the first time the lively Ning Maner had ever seen such a festival. The entire night she was wearing a dazzling smile.

After Ning Maner grew up, she had become more shy and reserved but, deep down, she hadn't changed one bit, and this was shown on this festival day.

"En, let's go see the dances, there're so many handsome men." Pang Yue laughed.

Ning Maner nodded and subconsciously looked around, wanting to find Chu Mu and Ye Qingzi's figures.

"Don't worry about them, they definitely went somewhere to speak to each other quietly." Pang Yue pulled Ning Maner to the side.

Ning Maner remembered Chu Mu's warning of going off by herself, so she called along Mu Qingyi as well.

The men walked over to watch the women dance and naturally didn't care about where they went either.

The three women walked through the crowd, and saw at the center of a crossroad a group of white clothed men that were using dance to mimic an intense battle. This was a culture that had existed for a long time.

The men had many performances, even including soul pets in some of their performances. Though they knew these soul pets had rehearsed all their moves beforehand, seeing the high difficulty dodges and seemingly sharp instincts of each soul pet still raised many applauses.

Ning Maner and Pang Yue watched very closely. Mu Qingyi watched, while thinking of her own matters, using the performance as a means to waste time.

There were many people behind them. Maybe because the three of them were all beauties, there were always many people that tried to get closer to them, especially the men.

“What are you pushing around for!” A young man near them yelled backwards in annoyance.

As he spoke, he looked around to see which clueless idiot was stopping him from nearing these beauties.

The moment he turned around, two icy cold eyes stared at him with killing intent, making him feel as if he had fallen into an ice cave!

The young man was dazed and no longer dared to speak out loud, quickly backing off.

This man was emotionless with cold eyes and a sharp chin, looking dangerously like a poisonous snake!

He wore a straw hat that covered his face.

He slowly neared Ning Maner. The other men near the three women unconsciously moved aside for him.

“Sisisi~~~~~”

A poisonous snake came out of the man's sleeve, showing half a head!

This shadow snake was impossible to see in the dark.

The dangerous man stood behind the three women like any random pedestrian while his shadow snake slowly snaked out of his sleeve and neared Ning Maner.

The three women were all watching the dance and were completely oblivious.

Under the hat, the poisonous snake man smiled coldly. The snake was less than half a meter away. With one small bite, the three women would all faint, making it easy for him to take them away later.

The snake was getting nearer and nearer. It opened its poisonous mouth and bared its fangs!

Suddenly, the shadow snake attacked. It darted straight for Nign Maner's jade-like neck.

At this distance, it was unavoidable!

The instant the shadow snake pounced for her, Ning Maner finally felt the coldness approaching her neck. She instinctively tried to dodge, but she could already feel the cold fangs closing in on her neck!

Ning Maner panicked. She remembered clearly that Chu Mu had warned her against assaults, yet she never expected them to attack in the middle of a large crowd like this.

Ning Maner knew that she couldn't dodge and warned Mu Qingyi in the last moment.

Mu Qingyi's gaze sharpened and suddenly turned around, staring full of hostility at the man behind them.

The man smiled, not fearing Mu Qingzi at all.

At this range, no matter how powerful Mu Qingyi was, his shadow snake could bite her the instant she started any incantation, and his mission would be complete.

"Bad guy!" Ning Maner yelled out.

Ning Maner also turned around. She originally thought that she was hit already, but for some reason, the cold danger at her neck disappeared just as suddenly as it appeared.

Pang Yue jumped from fright. When she turned around, she found that a cold man had appeared behind them without them realizing, and she took a few steps back in fear.

The poisonous man was shocked, and stared at Ning Maner in confusion.

She was clearly bitten by his poisonous snake, why hadn't she fainted yet?

The man lowered his head, and suddenly realized his Shadow Snake had somehow landed on the ground and was getting heavily stepped on by something!

"Sisisisi~~~~~" Shadow Snake rolled around on the floor painfully, its body slightly squashed as it leaked more blood.

The man was dazed. In the next moment, a pair of menacing eyes appeared in front of him!

It was a pair of eyes like an abyss. The hostility and intimidation caused the man to go numb all over!

"What a strong aura!!" The man was utterly in shock as he made eye contact.

A hand slowly extended towards the man's neck.

The man realized he was in mortal danger and swept his coat aside, morphing his body into a black mist that disappeared in place.

The palm that went for his neck suddenly switched into a claw that slashed at the air, leaving a spray of blood where the man left.

Mu Qingyi, Ning Maner, and Pang Yue all stared entranced by the strange scene.

After a while, Ning Maner finally came back to her senses, and looked down at her shadow.

Ning Maner's shadow was moving, going from its original attack position to its original form as her shadow.

"Dark Emperor!" Ning Maner was both surprised and happy.

When she couldn't dodge anymore, the Dark Emperor had protected her.

Dark Emperor was He Cang's soul pet. After they buried He Cang under Messiah Tree, Ning Maner had been looking around for the wounded dark emperor.

It didn't head off on its own, but instead became her shadow to protect her from the dark.....

The Dark Emperor hadn't appeared and remained in its shadow form. No matter how Ning Maner called for it, it didn't come out.

"It's dangerous here. Let's go meet up with the others first." Mu Qingyi knew that she had just avoided danger, so she didn't dare drop her guard again.

"En." Pang Yue was also scared pretty bad. Who would expect someone to attack them in such a situation?

.....

Passing through the bustling streets, Ning Maner used her soul pact to find Chu Mu and Ye Qingzi under an arch bridge near the river.

“Brother.” Ning Maner ran over to Chu Mu and hugged his arm, still slightly scared.

“What’s wrong?” Chu Mu saw Ning Maner look anxious and quickly asked.

Mu Qingyi walked over and said to Chu Mu, “We were just attacked.”

“Yes, that person was so terrifying, I thought I was going to die right there.” Pang Yue said with lingering trepidation.

Chu Mu’s heart instantly sank. He never expected Han Erxing’s actions to be this swift. Was the man crazy?

“Are you all alright?” Chu Mu knew that this was his responsibility. If any accident happened, Chu Mu would kill Han Erxing, even if it meant fighting his way through Divine Sect.

“No worries, Dark Emperor saved us.” ning Maner lowered her head to look at her shadow.

“Dark Emperor?” Chu Mu stared.

Wasn't Dark Emperor He Cang's soul pet?

Chu Mu glanced at Ning Maner's shadow with his soul remembrance and suddenly felt a powerful aura of an organism!

"So he's been here with you all this time," Chu Mu said.

Its master had already left this world and the soul pact broke, yet it continued to protect Ning Maner.

Seeing Dark Emperor like so, Chu Mu gained even more respect for He Cang and his Dark Emperor!

Dark Emperor was very powerful. If not for He Cang blocking the advances of seven immortal rank experts with his Dark Emperor, Chu Mu would never have had the chance of becoming a Black and White Devil.

With Dark Emperor constantly by Ning Maner's side, her safety was guaranteed.

However, them being fine didn't mean Chu Mu wasn't angry!

Han Erxing didn't dare to do anything to him, yet he instead pointed his target at the people he cared for. Chu Mu's greatest taboo was having people he cared about harmed, like Ning Maner.

This time, Dark Emperor was protecting Ning Maner. If it wasn't, she would have been taken by Han Erxing. How could he then hold a sound conscience knowing countless protectors had died for her, including a respectful expert like He Cang!

“Mo Xie, Dead Dream, protect them back home.” Chu Mu said.

“And you?” Ye Qingzi felt the anger well up in Chu Mu and said worriedly.

Chu Mu said nothing and walked away with a dark face.

.....

On the bustling streets, the flames nearby all started dancing strangely, starting to release an icy temperature that shifted between black and white.....

Chu Mu followed the streets and, as he walked, a veiled woman appeared behind him suddenly.

“Do you know where Han Erxing is tonight?” Chu Mu asked lightly.

“I do.” Yu Suo replied.

Chu Mu nodded and didn't go further.

At this time, his pupils changed strangely, turning his left eye black, and his right eye silver!

Chapter 1376: So What if I Kill (1)

The night was dark, and Zhengming Main City's lights became bleak.

The busiest time period was already over. At this moment, most people were putting away the well built lamps.....

On a silent and elegant street in the city, there was a white building standing tall. Dim lights glowed upon the nearby little garden, causing the white building to seem even more elegant.

The cloud sky building's highest level was one of the rare spots where the entire city's scenery was in view.

On the white clean floating corridor, a man sat there.with two curvaceous song women carefully serving him.

"Guo Shi, you think Mister Snake is reliable?" Han Erxing asked.

"He's reliable, Lu Fengnan recommended him. Though he can't do anything to Chu Mu, he absolutely will be able to take down people around him." Guo Shi said.

"En, good." Han Erxing nodded in satisfaction.

"However, New Moon Land's people aren't weak either. Female Supreme Liu always has an expert near her. The people I sent were detected by her the moment they neared." Guo Shi said.

“Just give up on her. We should be able to take down the others.” Han Erxing said.

“No problem, Mister Snake most likely has already succeeded.” Guo Shi laughed.

As the two spoke, an armored divine sect guard walked over. After saluting to Han Erxing, he said, “Mister Snake is back.”

“Tell him to come forth.” Han Erxing nodded.

In a moment, Mister Snake reached the building. He glanced at the casually drinking Han Erxing as well as the strangely laughing Guo Shi, and his face instantly went sullen.

“Where are the people I asked for?” Han Erxing saw Mister Snake with empty hands and immediately furrowed his brows.

“Didn’t succeed, met an expert.” Mister Snake lowered his head.

Han Erxing’s gaze went cold and he said furiously, “You couldn’t even capture a few women?”

“That woman has an extremely powerful dark type soul pet. My Shadow Snake died.” Mister Snake said emotionlessly.

“Dark type soul pet? Isn’t your Shadow Snake known to assault even immortal rank soul pets? How did you fail? Don’t tell me those women all have immortal rank soul pets defending them.” Han Erxing stood up from his place.

Han Erxing wanted to get the deal done before the opposition had any preparations. Yet, his first attempt failed, meaning that it would be hard for him to succeed in the future too.

“My Shadow Snake died. That dark organism didn’t even cast a technique. When you told me to attack, you told me that the target’s strength was mediocre. Yet, my Shadow Snake died and even I almost died. I’m here for compensation.” Mister Snake said coldly.

“Your Shadow Snake is at least near immortal rank, how did it die without even a technique!” Guo Shi said.

“I did what I could do already. Your information error caused my Shadow Snake to die.....” Mister Snake continued coldly.

Han Erxing’s face fell. Mister Snake’s face was incredibly pale, looking really as if he hurt his soul.

However, Han Erxing couldn’t understand how these women would have such a powerful soul pet protecting them!

Able to instantly kill the near immortal rank Shadow Snake, just how powerful was this dark organism?

“Han Erxing, this.....” Guo Shi’s face was full of shock, not knowing what he should do.

Han Erxing thought for a moment, and said to the armored Divine Sect guard beside him, “Zhao Zhuo, bring Mister Snake to grab his commission. Give what we can to compensate him for his losses as well.”

The guard named Zhao Zhuo nodded and glanced at Mister Snake, “Come with me.”

Mister Snake glanced at Han Erxing and didn’t say anything else, walking down the building with Zhao Zhuo.

After they left, Guo Shi looked at Han Erxing in confusion, “You really going to compensate him? That’s a nearly immortal rank soul pet.”

“Heng, failing his mission and still daring to come back to me. This Mister Snake is a wanted criminal of Divine Sect already, so who would care if we killed him?” Han Erxing said with disdain.

“You told Zhao Zhuo to.....” Guo Shi immediately understood.

Zhao Zhuo was a powerful guard of the Han Family. His strength was outstanding, and he was incredibly loyal as well.

Normally, Gate Master Han told Zhao Zhuo to follow Han Erxing around, and Han Erxing often used his loyalty to do many evil deeds.

“We didn’t succeed this time, meaning Tang Zhuo will have to fight tomorrow with his own strength.” Han Erxing said to himself.

“He can’t be Tang Zhuo’s opponent. Tang Zhuo’s Ash Blood Wing is unbeatable.” Guo Shi said.

“Heng, Tang Zhuo, he urgently wants me to kill Chu Mu tonight, yet acts as if he doesn’t care.” Han Erxing said.

As the two spoke, in ten minutes, the Divine Sect armored Zhao Zhuo slowly walked up.

“Did the man die?” Han Erxing asked.

Zhao Zhuo shook his head, “He’s smart and knew I was about to kill him. He ran away.”

“Whatever, an insignificant person.” Han Erxing said.

“He left a word as he escaped.”

“What did he say?”

“One day, you will regret your actions today.”

“Hehe, tomorrow morning, his name will be wanted on the Divine Sect Wanted List. After that, the only thing he can do is run away for his dear life.” Han Erxing didn’t think much of it.

Han Erxing glanced at the normally wordless Zhao Zhuo and saw him wanting to speak further.
“What else did you want to say?”

“Mister Snake is a vengeful man that excels at assassination, I urge master to be more careful.”
Zhao Zhuo said.

“Even if he comes, with an expert like brother Zhao, he’s looking for death.” Han Erxing said.

Han Erxing had great confidence in Zhao Zhuo. If only Zhao Zhuo could protect his safety but also completely obey his commands, he wouldn’t have an issue dealing with a place like New Moon Land.

“Prince, you are too kind. You can surpass me in no time. I’ll spend the rest of my life in this realm.” Zhao Zhuo said.

Zhao Zhuo knew his place. No matter how talented he was, if he acted proud in front of the Gate Master’s son, he would not only spend the rest of his life in this realm but may also have a very short life ahead of him.

“No way,” Han Erxing didn’t mind complimenting his own people occasionally.

Zhao Zhuo still wanted to talk when his soul remembrance suddenly felt a coldness coming from the dark night.

The Cloud Sky building was very tall and often faced cold winds. However, that cold gust wasn't caused by wind. There definitely was a powerful expert hiding in the night.

Zhao Zhuo's gaze strengthened as he gazed into the night.

The coldness instantly dissipated and left far away.

"What's wrong?" Han Erxing asked confused.

"It's Mister Snake, he really dared to come back. If I didn't keep an eye out, he may have actually succeeded. He was extremely close to us already." Zhao Zhuo said angrily.

This Mister Snake clearly wasn't as powerful as Zhao Zhuo, yet Zhao Zhuo couldn't capture him either, causing him a headache.

Han Erxing was also shocked. He didn't feel Mister Snake nearby at all. It looked like the legends were true and Mister Snake truly was an assassination expert!

"Young master, let's leave here." Zhao Zhuo said uneasily.

Han Erxing nodded. Though this building was famous, the position was slightly away from the true city center. If anything happened here, Divine Sect couldn't get here for assistance immediately.

Han Erxing stood up and spent some time with the two song girls before leaving reluctantly.

Just as they walked out of the cloud building, another cold gust came and hit Han Erxing, Guo Shi, and Zhao Zhuo in the face.

“You dare come again, you’re looking for death!!” Zhao Zhuo’s anger was obvious. There was no way Zhao Zhou was letting Mister Snake away this time!

Zhao Zhuo quickly summoned his Ash Demon and made his way to the Little Forest!

Zhao Zhuo was incredibly fast and instantly entered the forest. However, when he entered, he didn’t see Mister Snake at all, but instead saw a man and woman walk out slowly.

The woman wore a veil and had an elegant air around her. With the moonlight, she seemed like an angel that had come down from the moons.

The man was cold and steely with inhumane eyes that were staring at him!

The coldness came from the man. Zhao Zhuo never expected the dangerous aura he felt was coming from someone other than Mister Snake.

What was even more terrifying was that this man was emitting an aura many times scarier than Mister Snake. Only after nearing him did Zhao Zhuo realize that it was a grave mistake!

“You are Han Erxing’s subordinate?” The man asked calmly.

Zhao Zhuo forced himself to confront the man and said with a divine sect's pride tone, "Who are you!"

The man lifted his head to gaze through the darkness at Han Erxing and Guo Shi on the silent path.

"He's Han Erxing's guard, Zhao Zhuo." The angel-like woman spoke.

The man nodded and walked straight towards Han Erxing, ignoring Zhao Zhuo as if he didn't exist.

Not far away, Han Erxing was stunned as he stared at the man walking out of the shadows.

Chu Mu!

Wasn't he the one he was trying to deal with?

Han Erxing didn't expect him to appear here!

"If you don't state your identity, I will capture you in the name of Divine Sect!" After Zhao Zhuo was ignored, he was furious and readied an attack.

Chu Mu turned around and his pupils flashed coldly.

“Beng!!!!”

An invisible force slammed into Zhao Zhuo’s Ashe Demon.

It let out a whimper and flew outward, spewing blood. After it landed against a stone wall far away, it could no longer get back up!

Chapter 1377: So What if I Kill (2)

Fresh blood spilled out of the Ash Demon’s mouth. The Ash Demon’s durable and strong chest had been caved in to the point where its chest was practically touching its back. Its skeleton had completely deformed.

“Me~~~~~” the Ash Demon let out a painful cry. As it looked at Chu Mu, its eyes showed fear.

Zhao Zhuo who was standing next to Chu Mu was stunned by this scene. He didn’t even see how his soul pet was attacked!

The atmosphere suddenly froze. Zhao Zhuo began to chant an incantation as he faced this great enemy.

He rapidly retreated next to Guo Shi and Han Erxing. His job was to protect Han Erxing, but the powerful enemy in front of him was clearly here for Han Erxing!

When Zhao Zhuo finished his incantation, an Angry Horn Devil appeared in front of him.

The first time Chu Mu had seen an Angry Horn Devil was on Yellow Springs Path. The Angry Horn Devil Zhao Zhuo had summoned was at the immortal rank, but in Chu Mu's eyes, Zhao Zhuo's Angry Horn Devil was incapable of comparing to Yellow Springs Path's Angry Horn Devil, which had experienced a plethora of battles. Indeed, the fear in Zhao Zhuo's Angry Horn Devil's eyes when it faced a strong opponent was enough to exemplify this.

After Zhao Zhuo summoned this soul pet, he chanted another incantation.

Chu Mu had crippled his Ash Demon with a single attack just now. This strength wasn't something Zhao Zhuo alone could deal with. He had to ask for assistance.

When his incantation finished, a resplendent halo began to flicker in Zhao Zhuo's palm. As Zhao Zhuo raised his hand, a beam of light flew into the sky.

Chu Mu didn't interrupt Zhao Zhuo's call for help because by the time Divine Sect's people got here, they wouldn't even be able to find their corpses.

"Young Master, leave first. I will delay him." Zhao Zhuo glanced at Han Erxing behind him and spoke very gravely.

Han Erxing finally came back to his senses.

Just now, Chu Mu crippling the Ash Demon with a single attack had greatly shocked Han Erxing. Indeed, the Ash Demon was much stronger than his own Heaven Horn Beast. The opponent hadn't even used a technique and left the Ash Demon in a half-dead state. This meant that if Chu Mu had used this strength in the competition, he could have easily instakilled his Heaven Horn Beast!!

Why did a person of the same age as him have such terrifying strength??

Han Erxing shivered. It didn't matter where he obtained this strength from; all Han Erxing knew that was that he could kill him as easily as flipping his hand. And by appearing in front of Han Erxing, it meant that he was definitely here for revenge!

Han Erxing felt fear. After hearing Zhao Zhuo's words, he didn't hesitate at all to summon his wing type soul pet.

Guo Shi, who had colluded with him, saw that Han Erxing had summoned a wing type soul pet and hastily jumped on.

The wing type soul pet beat its wings and began to fly away. Han Erxing could only think about fleeing this place first. He would wait until Divine Sect's members arrived because no matter how strong Chu Mu was, he had committed a mortal crime by attacking Divine Sect Members.

Chu Mu glanced up at Han Erxing who had flown into the sky. For some reason, after experiencing the Quiet Forest fight, Chu Mu now enjoyed giving those who would inevitably die a hope for survival. Then, he would personally extinguish that hope and look at their despairing and fearful expression.

Chu Mu didn't immediately stop Han Erxing. Instead, he stretched out his hand and seemed to grab onto something.

Black devil flames began to jump in Chu Mu's hand. The devil flames quickly transformed into a devil sword with fluctuating black flames. The handle of the sword was being telepathically held by Chu Mu!

Chu Mu glanced at Zhao Zhuo, who was afraid of him. He cracked a merciless smile.

The black devil sword slashed down. It looked slow and powerless, but the night sky was slashed in half by the sword!

Zhao Zhuo stared at the sword with wide eyes. He had wanted to order his Angry Horn Devil to dodge, but the slow sword had managed to somehow slash through his Angry Horn Devil.

Starting from its single horn, it was chopped right down the middle!

The Angry Horn Devil didn't let out a miserable cry, nor did fresh blood spill out from where it had been cut. Instead, it was rapidly engulfed in black devil flames.

The black flames began to burn from the cut and spread in both directions, instantly burning the Angry Horn Devil's body to ashes!

Zhao Zhuo's order was still in his mouth. The horrifying sword just now seemed like it had split his heart in two as he dumbfoundedly stood there...

After Zhao Zhuo had stepped into the immortal rank, he rarely had any opponents. Although he knew there were more powerful existences above him, most of these people were those who wielded power in the human realm.

Zhao Zhuo had never fought with these people before, nor did he know how big the strength discrepancy between him and them were.

But now when his soul pet had been instakilled, Zhao Zhuo finally realized that even at the immortal rank, he was no more than a pile of rubbish in front of those people he couldn't afford to provoke.

“Who... who on earth are you...” Zhao Zhuo's face was pale and cold sweat seeped down his back.

Chu Mu didn't give Zhao Zhuo a chance to say another sentence. From his finger shot out two balls of silver devil flames.

These two balls of devil flames landed on Zhao Zhuo and the half-dead Ash Demon.

“Hu hu!!!!”

The silver devil flames violently burned and Zhao Zhuo's face, illuminated by the flames, was filled with disbelief and extremely deep resentment.

The disbelief stemmed from the fact he couldn't believe that after undergoing extreme hardships and hard work to step into the immortal rank, he had been killed by someone in such a short period of time. As for the extremely deep resentment, that was directed towards Han Erxing. Han Erxing, who often committed various evils, had finally provoked someone he shouldn't have. However, it had now implicated Zhao Zhuo to his death.

In the sky, Han Erxing and Guo Shi were initially standing on the wing type soul pet's back. But when they saw the two balls of silver devil flames burn Zhao Zhuo into ashes, the two of them were so frightened, they couldn't even stand properly.

They had a very clear understanding of Zhao Zhuo's strength. But now, even an immortal rank expert of this calibre couldn't escape death. It would be a miracle for the two of them to escape.

"Hurry... go.... go to Divine Mountain." Han Erxing stuttered his order.

Han Erxing's wing type soul pet beat its wings as hard as it could. It passed through the dense darkness and flew towards Divine Mountain.

After Han Erxing had stepped into the immortal realm, he stopped feeling that there was a large distance between Cloud Sky Loft and Divine Mountain. Oftentimes, to travel from one to the other would happen in a wave of drunk muddle-headedness.

However, today, Divine Mountain seemed particularly far away - almost as if no matter how much he flew, he wasn't able to fly there.

People would often have this kind of misconception, but Han Erxing didn't think this was a misconception. The radiance from Divine Mountain in the distance was never able to illuminate Han Erxing's body...

"Why... why have we been... we're trapped!" Guo Shi shouted out of fear.

Following Guo Shi's yell, Han Erxing subconsciously looked down.

Indeed, the two balls of silver devil flames were still below him and not far behind him was still the white Cloud Sky Loft.

Even after flying for so long, they were still in the same place!

A bone-piercing chill rushed through Han Erxing's body. An unprecedented fear gripped his heart.

At the same time, Chu Mu, who had completely different pupils, slowly flew into the sky and arrived in front of Han Erxing and Guo Shi.

Han Erxing and Guo Shi were so scared they began to crawl backwards. If others were to see their miserable and pitiful appearances, they would never believe that these were the outstanding experts of Zhengming Main City.

"What... what do you want to do?! We... we have no grievances or animosity between us... if... if you kill us, Divine Sect won't... won't let you off!!" Han Erxing stumbled through his words.

Chu Mu walked up in front of Han Erxing. He picked him up with one hand stared into his eyes that were filled with fear.

"Divine Sect... Divine Sect has countless experts... They will... will work with my father to kill you... If you kill me... all of the experts will track you down. When that happens, you and those beside you will all die.... If you... if you let me go right now, we'll call it even and I can use my soul to swear I won't find any trouble for you." Han Erxing was scared silly, but he still said something capable of making his opponent afraid of the consequences.

But Chu Mu was indifferent towards Han Erxing's half-threat and half-compromise. A ball of silver devil flames slowly burned in his hand.

"It won't be long before your father joins you below." apathetically said Chu Mu.

After he finished speaking, a snake-like silver flame slowly began to crawl up Han Erxing's body.

Han Erxing's neck was first covered by the flames and as it spread over his entire body, it burned his soul at an extremely slow pace.

"Ah!!! Ah!!!!!!!!!!!"

Han Erxing painfully cried out.

His body couldn't stop writhing, but his throat was firmly grasped by Chu Mu's hand. He was unable to free himself no matter how hard he tried. He could only slowly endure the merciless torture from the silver devil flames!

"Hu hu hu hu~~~~~"

魔焰一直烧，那股冰冷的温度钻入到寒而星的灵魂。

The devil flames continued to burn, and the ice cold temperature bore its way into Han Erxing's soul.

Han Erxing's body was slowly turned scorched-black, and his soul continued to painfully cry out!

Guo Shi, who was sitting next to them, had fainted several times. This type of torture was even crueler than burning at the stake!

An unknown amount of time passed before Han Erxing's miserable cries finally stopped.

Han Erxing's corpse was still in Chu Mu's hand. It had turned into a scorched-black coal-like corpse!

Chu Mu suddenly wrung his hand and the corpse instantly collapsed into a pile of black ashes.

"Do you know why he died?" Chu Mu drifted forwards and stared at Guo Shi who had pissed his pants out of fear.

"I... I, I... I know...." as Guo Shi spoke, his teeth were chattering together.

"I'll give you one minute to think of a reason why I shouldn't kill you." said Chu Mu.

Guo Shi was stunned. It was like he saw a chance of survival.

“Han Erxing... Han Erxing was killed by Lu Fengnan. I... I personally saw it!” Guo Shi was still able to think of a reason in these circumstances, meaning his brain wasn’t just a pile of mush.

Chu Mu nodded his head, satisfied.

He turned around and glanced at Yu Suo as he said: “I’ll leave Guo Shi to you. Use him well. Lu Fengnan and Han Yan both deserve to die.”

Yu Suo walked forward and a bloody red seed appeared out of thin air. She pointed forwards and the seed instantly melded into Guo Shi’s skin.

Yu Suo usually controlled others by binding them to benefits. However, towards people like Guo Shi, who knew a lot of secrets, she obviously had to take special care of them.

Chapter 1378: The Most Pure Evil Aura

“This seed will suck your blood and grow a bud into your brain tissue. It will be able to read a few of your thoughts. If you have too many thoughts, the seed will turn those thoughts into its nutrients and will grow a demon flower out of your brain.” Yu Suo calmly said to Guo Shi.

Guo Shi looked at the woman in front of him.

Wasn’t this Saintess Yu? The pure and virtuous woman consecrated as a saintess?!

But her words just now made Guo Shi feel something move in his brain. How could this woman use such a malicious method to deal with him?!

When Guo Shi landed from the sky to the ground, his entire body was ice cold. From just previously to right now, it had all been a real nightmare. Although everything had passed now, he was still feeling fearful.

First, he was afraid of Chu Mu's terrifying devil person strength. After that, he was fearful of Saintess Yu, revered and adored by the populace, who had turned into a female devil. These two people were too unbelievable.

.....

On the quiet street, there was an extended dreary atmosphere.

Chu Mu's shadow was elongated by the murky moonlight as it slowly walked towards the refined and tranquil residence.

Yu Suo hadn't left. She was slowly following behind him.

But this didn't mean she had become an obedient servant. Instead, she just didn't want to see his repulsive face.

"Where did your strength come from?" Yu Suo broke the silence with her question. Her voice was tactful and pleasant. If she didn't have that coldness in her voice, it would be perfect.

Chu Mu couldn't be bothered to respond to her and just continued walking forwards.

Yu Suo bit her lip and cursed Chu Mu in her heart.

Yu Suo's strength increasingly grew as her phase and stage rose. She originally believed that she could easily beat Chu Mu now.

However, the strength Chu Mu displayed today greatly shocked her. The evil he exhibited was something even her evil flower found difficult to compare with. Yu Suo really didn't understand. How did Chu Mu obtain such powerful strength?

Yu Suo didn't actually want to talk with Chu Mu, but he was ultimately the owner of the soul pact. When he grew strong, the dense evil aura in his body would be of great help to increasing her phase and stage. Thus, in order to obtain this evil aura, Yu Suo had to break the silence.

Her improvement, due to being delayed the past few years, had gotten very slow. If she didn't speed up her rate of growth...

"Chu Mu!" Yu Suo grew extremely cold and stopped in her steps as she yelled Chu Mu's name in an extremely serious tone.

Chu Mu ignoring her like this made her exceptionally uncomfortable.

In her opinion, what she owed him, she had already returned. She was already willing to lower her status and coexist equally with him. So what reason did he have to act so high and mighty?

Chu Mu finally stopped and turned around to look at her.

“Go back to Guang Moon Palace. I’ve never stopped you from going back.” calmly said Chu Mu.

“You clearly know what I want.” said Yu Suo.

Chu Mu treated her like air, and continued walking to his residence.

Yu Suo was so angry her small face was pale. A blood-red poison flower grew from her palm. It strangely disappeared in the air as it shot towards Chu Mu’s neck.

The poison flower spike looked harmless and insignificant in comparison to those beautiful immortal rank techniques.

However, if the flower spike was able to break through an immortal rank creature’s skin, the immortal rank soul pet would become watery blood in a short period of time.

Chu Mu sensed danger, but he didn’t turn around nor did he stop moving forwards.

Just as the poison flower spike was about to pierce his neck, the space Chu Mu was in suddenly began to warp.

Chu Mu’s body became illusory and split into two. The poison flower spike flew right in between the two afterimages, passing through air.

Yu Suo felt as if her eyes were playing tricks and just as she was about to use another technique, a piercing pain came from her heart, removing her of the strength to even chant an incantation. She nearly dropped to the ground.

The pain was as if the poison flower had pierced her heart!

She knew that this was the Flower's Stamen's recoil. She had handed over her most important heart to this man. The moment she held any malicious intent towards him, she would inevitably suffer serious recoil. Even if Chu Mu didn't intend it, she would still suffer the pain from the recoil.

Yu Suo bit on her pale white lips and stabilized her body before chanting another incantation.

Numerous flower petals appeared around her. These flower petals looked soft, but were silent blade-like killing machines. They proceeded to whirl around the space Chu Mu was in, following a gust of wind.

“Shua!!!! Shua!!! Shua!!!!!”

Bloody scars appeared on Yu Suo's body as her white dress was dyed in a fresh red color.

Her porcelain and perfect skin were full of wounds from being cut by blades. No matter who was looking, they would feel extremely pitiful.

A smell of blood pervaded the air. However, it didn't have the stench most creatures had when they bled; instead, the blood seemed particularly fragrant. Chu Mu turned around and looked at Yu Suo who was essentially attacking herself. As he looked at her bloody appearance, a few ripples appeared in his gaze.

“Are you mad?” calmly asked Chu Mu.

After suffering wounds all over, Yu Suo’s eyes were even more bright and dazzling.

The Flower’s Stamen was with Chu Mu, and Yu Suo barely had control over it. However, when the Flower’s Stamen was wounded, it would absorb the surrounding evil aura to protect itself.

In Yu Suo’s opinion, the inside of Chu Mu’s body was the perfect evil aura.

The most primordial greed, the most painful sorrow, the deepest hatred, and the most intense anger. However, mixed in with this incomparably dense evil aura was the most pure good, the most honest kindness, selfless protection, and regretless sacrifice...

Utmost good and utmost evil. The combination of both kinds of energy was a delicacy which Yu Suo found hard to resist.

She had never been willing to lower herself and accept whatever Chu Mu gave her. Even if she transformed into the Evil Good Queen, she would engage in a mutually beneficial transaction with Chu Mu.

However, in order to obtain this perfect energy, Yu Suo was willing to lower herself and demand it from Chu Mu...

Yet, Chu Mu had ignored her.

Since he refused to give it to her, Yu Suo went to grab it herself and used a self-mutilating method to do so!

Indeed, as long as she didn't kill herself, the enormous evil aura contained in Chu Mu's body would become her strength.

Yu Suo chanted another incantation in an attempt to continue attacking Chu Mu.

However, Chu Mu also chanted an incantation, using dark energy to imprison her.

"What is it? You can't bear to watch me get injured?" Yu Suo's technique was locked up, but she revealed a lovely and provocative smile.

"I just don't like seeing a woman who has mental problems vaunt herself in front of me." said Chu Mu.

"Anything that can get me the benefit I want while also being able to make you feel uneasy is practically perfect for me." laughed Yu Suo.

So it turned out Chu Mu was susceptible to coaxing but not coercion. Yu Suo felt that she had grasped onto Chu Mu's weakness. This was like finding treasure!

After Wanxiang City's battle, she had been bullied and tormented by Chu Mu and even lost her heart. The day she would be able to win it back would be a delightful day.

After finding out about this, Yu Suo stopped using techniques. Instead, she suddenly changed topics and said: “By directly killing Han Erxing, Han Yan will suspect you.”

Chu Mu was stunned. He never expected her to have a change in face so quickly. Just now it looked like she had gone mad, but all of a sudden she was talking about something serious.

Chu Mu was supportive of Yu Suo’s Invisible Kingdom.

It wasn’t that Chu Mu was genuinely willing to help this woman realize her enormous ambition. Instead, Chu Mu knew that he couldn’t always protect those beside him. Once the Invisible Kingdom was formed and if he were to encounter a stronger opponent like a Fake Monument Tear Individual, the kingdom would provide those next to him an even greater protection.

It was because of this that Chu Mu participated in the Outstanding Experts Competition and agreed to go to Imprint Valley to train as the Evil Good Queen had said.

When Yu Suo and Ye Qingzi had first entered Zhengming Main City, they had gotten into a conflict with Gate Master Han and Xuan Sect Chief Disciple Lu Fengnan. Both Lu Fengnan and Han Yan were huge obstacles to the Invisible Kingdom’s development. Both had to be eliminated.

“If he’s suspicious, then let him be suspicious.” Chu Mu didn’t believe that a single Guo Shi was capable of making Han Yan actually believe that this matter was Lu Fengnan’s doing.

Not killing Guo Shi was only to create a small fracture in the trust between Gate Master Han and Lu Fengnan. As for Gate Master Han’s revenge, Chu Mu wasn’t afraid.

If he wanted to take revenge, Chu Mu was very happy to kill more of his capable underlings. And if he found trouble for those next to him, he would first have to see if Divine Sect's Old Sect Master Xiao consented to this.

Old Sect Master Xiao probably didn't pay much attention to what Han Erxing was doing. But if Gate Master Han were to expose his secret, Old Sect Master Xiao who had nearly been killed by him, and Magistrate Xiao who was already extremely suspicious of him, definitely wouldn't let off his abuse of power.

Of course, if Yu Suo's Invisible Kingdom and New Moon Land's power were to take form, Chu Mu wouldn't have to worry about a Gate Master rank person.

"This kind of power doesn't suit you." Chu Mu brought the topic back to what they were just discussing before.

"On the contrary, I feel that this evil energy is very pure and naked." Yu Suo liked the smell on Chu Mu's body. This was evil energy that was rare in this world and was too perfect for her phase and stage development. This was the first time she felt that having a soul pact with Chu Mu wasn't a bad thing. At least this man's ability to absorb evil was stronger than her's.

The evil aura on Chu Mu's body came from Third White's supreme Black Nightmare bloodline as well as the evil energy from Ning Maner's heart that had nearly made her undergo a devil transformation. Although sharing it with the Evil Good Queen wouldn't harm him in any way, he, for some reason, didn't want others to touch it.

This was the first time Chu Mu felt sad from obtaining this power. He didn't want others to discover this, especially Yu Suo.

This was a weak spot in his heart. Chu Mu had never thought he would be afraid of the power he obtained and feel lugubrious towards powerful strength...

Yu Suo had probably misunderstood Chu Mu, and thought he was susceptible to coaxing but not coercion.

Whether someone was susceptible to coaxing but not coercion depended on the person.

Towards people like Yu Suo, Chu Mu was unsusceptible to either coaxing or coercion.

And if he pitied her? He would just end up being seen as a pitiful creature by her.

Chapter 1379: Han Erxing's Death

The second morning, the entire Floating Mountain battle field's seats were filled with people.

In the final competition, Tang Zhuo and Chu Mu will fight for the win. It was hard to imagine that the previously thought unbeatable top three would get taken down by a black horse. In fact, many people in Zhengming Main City lean towards New Moon Land Chu Mu being able to take down the victory.

Tang Zhuo stood on the main floating mountain, his expression slightly twisted.

Han Erxing still hadn't given him any news. Was the plan last night a success? Tang Zhuo had no clue.

Tang Zhuo glanced at Chu Mu sitting in the other seats. He looked incredibly calm, as if nothing happened last night at all.

“Did Han Erxing not succeed?” Tang Zhuo started doubting.

Tang Zhuo was just guessing when someone came up from behind him and said something to Tang Zhuo.

Tang Zhuo paused and glanced over at Xin Xin.

Xin Xin also stood up to follow Tang Zhuo to backstage.

Backstage, there was an extended piece of hovering rock with a large wall. No one else could see into here.

On the hovering rock was a man standing with his hands behind his back, looking very imposing.

“Gate Master Han, what do you call us young ones here for today?” Tang Zhuo smiled and said.

Gate Master Han slowly turned around and stared sullenly at Tang Zhuo and Xin Xin.

Tang Zhuo and Xin Xin were stunned. Why was Gate Master Han like this? They could even see his bloodshot eyes in the dark!

He was full of coldness, as if a volcano ready to erupt!

Gate Master Han's strength was something Tang Zhuo and Xin Xin knew clearly. When they felt the wave of pressure push forth, they could barely breathe.

"Where were you two last night?" Gate Master Han pushed down his extreme anger and said.

"Young one was meditating at home in preparation for today's battle." Tang Zhuo said.

"Young one was drinking in Pingshui Building." Xin Xin answered honestly.

"You weren't with Han Erxing?" Gate Master Han interrogated further.

Both of them shook their heads.

Han Erxing wanted to handle Chu Mu last night, which Tang Zhuo and Xin Xin both knew of. This wasn't something they could meddle with, so they each did their own thing. However, they cared deeply about the results. They sent people asking, but everyone they sent said they hadn't seen Han Erxing at all.

"What happened?" Tang Zhuo smelled something was off and asked in a small voice.

"None of your business." Gate Master Han waved his hand for the two of them to leave.

Both of their heads were filled with questions as they returned to their seats.

When they came back, Lu Fengxue had just happened to walk up.

Lu Fengxue didn't attract their attention, but the bright-eyed, white-skinned girl that appeared beside her caused both their eyes to light up.

Xin Xin immediately smiled what he thought was a charming smile and said to the woman beside Lu Fengxue, "I was wondering why the day was exceptionally bright today. It turns out it is because Lady Lin Mengling is here."

Lin Mengling had a very fair complexion. This, coupled with a light green outfit, caught many peoples' attention. The phrase jade-skinned can be perfectly used to describe her.

Lin Mengling was low profile and didn't appear in the main hovering mountain. When Xin Xin greeted her, she merely nodded slightly and walked with Lu Fengxue towards a spot on the back wall.

From this position, one could see the entire hovering mountain. At the same time, it would be hard for others to see her.

Normally, no matter who he met, Tang Zhuo always acted humble but had arrogant eyes. After all, he was the Outstanding Experts Competition's crownless winner.

However, before this Divine Sect prodigy, all his pride disappeared. His glories were easily covered by her. If not for Lin Mengling's nature of being low profile, he definitely wouldn't be first in this Outstanding Experts Competition.

“Did Gate Master Han ask you anything?” Lu Fengxue sat down and asked the two.

“En, what’s wrong with the Gate Master, why did he look so worried?” Tang Zhuo nodded.

“Han Erxing went missing, did you not know?” Lu Fengxue asked.

“Missing? How did he go missing?” Tang Zhuo and Xin Xin both were stunned.

Tang Zhuo and Xin Xin were both men, so their first reaction was Han Erxing got dead drunk and went to have fun with random women again.

However, with upon closer thought, they realized this wasn’t possible.

If that were the case, Gate Master Han couldn’t have looked like that. There must be some confirmed news.....

“I heard Master Official Lu say that Han Erxing disappeared without a trace at the Cloud Sky Loft building. Others who went missing include both his guard Zhao Zhuo and Demon Beast Palace Guo Shi....” Lu Fengxue said.

“This ‘disappearance’ likely means disappearing completely from this world.” At this point, Lin Mengling added.

Tang Zhuo and Xin Xin were shocked. Since Lin Mengling said it, it couldn't be a careless lie.

However, how did Han Erxing die, and who killed him? Who dared to kill the eldest son of a Gate Master?

“You three call each other brothers, yet you don't even know when he dies.” Lu Fengxue humphed.

With them both being Divine Sect members, Lu Fengxue belonged to Lu Yuqin's branch and was full of righteousness. Han Erxing's death didn't bring Lu Fengxue much grief, but more so surprise and confusion.

“This..... We really don't know, then..... His corpse.....” Tang Zhuo came back to his senses and asked.

“No corpses, but his life gem shattered.” Lin Mengling said.

His life gem shattering meant he was dead for sure!

Soul pet trainers often injected a wisp of their remembrance into a life gem. If it darkened, it meant the soul pet trainer was in mortal danger. This gem was a Divine Sect specialty, used to tell whether members on missions were safe.

Once a life gem went completely dark, it meant the person was dead.....

“The battle was deduced to be around the Cloud Sky Loft. Zhao Zhuo was also dead, but there weren’t many signs of a battle. Basically, it was deduced to all be over in one blow.”

Lin Mingling was a Vice Magistrate of Divine Sect so, to a certain degree, this was something in her jurisdiction. She naturally knew a bit more.

“All in one blow?” A coldness went through Tang Zhuo’s body!

Zhao Zhuo’s strength was something Tang Zhuo knew clearly. The amount of people able to instantly kill him was extremely limited!

Tang Zhuo remembered that Han Erxing specially invited him to drink with him in the Cloud Sky Loft last night. He said he was busy with the competition and didn’t go, but in reality, he just wanted to stay clear of Han Erxing’s deeds.

If he had slightly wavered last night, then would he also be gone from this world?

For some reason, Tang Zhuo’s gaze subconsciously shifted to the other hovering mountain.

On there sat Chu Mu, the man Han Erxing tried to harm last night.

Han Erxing tried to attack him last night, yet on the same night, he disappeared off the face of the world. This can’t be a coincidence!

“Tang Zhuo, do you know something?” Lin Mengling asked.

Tang Zhuo quickly shook his head.

Of course, he couldn't say that Han Erxing tried to hurt Chu Mu. This meant that Lin Mengling would have blackmail material on Han Erxing. Lin Mengling looked like a fragile girl, but she wasn't indecisive at all when it came to getting things done!

“According to the people in Cloud Sky Loft, Guo Shi was also there but disappeared. His death isn't confirmed yet, so if you hear anything about him, let me know at once.” Lin Mengling said. He was relatively calm in tone, but it was clearly a command.

She was also probably the only young generation member able to command Tang Zhuo and Xin Xin.

Both of them immediately nodded.

Tang Zhuo and Xin Xin sat back down in their seats and glanced at each other simultaneously.

Xin Xin was the first to ask using his mental voice, “How did this happen, didn't he try to deal with Chu Mu? How did he get killed instead?”

“I don't know. Though Han Erxing did many shady things in the past, he never touched people he shouldn't trouble. There's no reason for him to get wiped out of existence by an expert.” Tang Zhuo said.

As he spoke, Tang Zhuo specially glanced at Chu Mu.

Xin Xin noticed this detail and asked, "You think it's him?"

"I don't know, but I just find it weird. Han Erxing died at the same time he planned to attack Chu Mu. I was wondering whether Han Erxing was caught when he tried to do something and got killed for it." Tang Zhuo said.

"Him? He can't possibly have that strength, right?" Xin Xin said.

"The old man named Yu is a hidden expert, he does have the ability to instantly kill Zhao Zhuo and Han Erxing....." Tang Zhuo said.

"Not him, right? I heard the Territory Institute people say that the old man was with them. He couldn't run that far away to kill someone. Even if he had the chance, I feel as if he wouldn't go kill Han Erxing. If Gate Master Han found any evidence, the entirety of New Moon Land would be unrooted." Xin Xin said.

"I'm also suspicious of that. New Moon Land doesn't have the guts. There must be someone else." Tang Zhuo said.

"Then do you think we should tell Gate Master Han about Han Erxing's attempts at chu Mu?" Xin Xin said.

"This has nothing to do with us, so why get ourselves involved? If Lin Mengling found out that Han Erxing died trying to deal with Chu Mu, then he truly will die with a criminal name. Furthermore, people will eventually find all the dirty deeds he had done in the past." Tang Zhuo said.

Tang Zhuo on one hand didn't want the trouble, but he also was genuinely scared of Han Erxing's killer.

He was afraid that if he said anything, the next target would be him.

Tang Zhuo had a feeling that since the person dared to kill Han Erxing so straightforwardly, the person was already prepared to be enemies with Gate Master Han.

This type of person Tang Zhuo was someone didn't dare to fight. His teacher Tang Ang was old now, and couldn't give him much protection. He had to play things safe.

"You're right." Xin Xin nodded.

This wasn't a small matter. This would cause a commotion throughout Zhengming Main Continent. The key was to save themselves now. Han Erxing was already dead, so why did they need to bring trouble to themselves unnecessarily?

Chapter 1380: Pseudo Immortal vs Pseudo Immortal

The battle was about to start. After stepping onto the battlefield, Chu Mu specially glanced at his Monument Tear.

The Monument Tear was incredibly calm. Clearly, the other Monument Tear holder didn't reappear, or else maybe he noticed someone tracking him in the dark.

The strong winds blew away the last of Chu Mu's worries.

Chu Mu thought back to the last time he fought with such an audience. It was probably in White Nightmare City, where he was accepting the challenge to become the little princess's personal servant.

Without even realizing, the battlefield was now the skies tens of thousands of meters in the air amongst shocking hovering rock battlefields, and his opponents were also stronger than he could have ever imagined back then.

When Tang Zhuo flew into the hovering battlefield, cheering sounded from many of the spectator seats.

Tang Zhuo was much more popular than Han Erxing. He always acted like the polite and humble expert. This fakeness indeed allowed him to win the protection of many people.

Chu Mu didn't know how to be fake like that, but for some reason, when he entered the battlefield, cheers also rang through the battlefield.

The two of them faced off. Tang Zhuo thought about poking around about what happened last night but realized there was no need.

"He couldn't possibly have killed Han Erxing." Tang Zhuo thought to himself.

The main judge was no longer Mu Xie. Instead, Tang Ang himself stood forth.

"Yue Lei counts as an old nemesis of mine. Though he retired many hundreds of years ago, he is still a man I respect greatly. When we were young, we had a bet that he lost. He strictly followed

through with his side of the deal. After a few hundred years, his disciple Chu Mu comes forth. Tang Zhuo is my satisfactory disciple. Since Yue Lei and I are both old, we can't fight our grudges out anymore, so let us use our disciples instead."

"Also, this battle is not only the fight for the winner of the competition, but it also decides who can enter Imprint valley. The final winner can enter Imprint Valley to train." Tang Ang stood forth and said to everyone.

Most people there didn't know Imprint Valley. With Tang Ang mentioning it, discussion started going through the seats.

Tang Ang did this purely to publicize their personal gamble. Chu Mu didn't mind at all, but he had no idea why Tang Ang was this confident in Tang Zhuo.

"Contestants, prepare yourselves!" After Tang Ang appeared, the battle seemed even more serious.

Who was Yue Lei? Many people likely didn't know him, but since it was a character the same generation as Tang Ang, he must also be a respectful expert.

Since this was a deal between old leader rank experts, this battle will be very exciting. The crowds were waiting in great expectation.

Tang Zhuo nodded towards Tang Ang, signifying he was ready.

With an incantation, Tang Zhuo created a soul pet diagram in front of him.

A pair of feathered wings suddenly opened from within the symbol, casting down a massive shadow upon the floating mountain.

Its wings flapped, slowly revealing its body from the diagram!

Feathers like blood, a body like an eagle, this was the wing type organism, Ash Blood Wing

With powerful wings and shining claws, Ash Blood Wing flew into the air and landed on the top of a Hovering Mountain. It looked down on everyone like a king on top of its perch!

Many people said that a soul pet's temperament often mimicked their soul pet trainer. When one saw this Ash Blood Wind, people knew why the always humble Tang Zhuo could still have such an intimidating aura. From this Ash Blood Wing, one could tell that no matter how amicable and humble Tang Zhuo tried to act, his pride is in his bones. His eyes could only be used to look down on others!

The powerful aura pounced forth, creating wind daggers through the skies.

Facing this wing type soul pet, Chu Mu finally knew why Tang Zhuo was above both Han Erxing and Xin Xin. This Ash Blood Wind was truly a pseudo immortal rank!

Near immortal rank and pseudo immortal rank seemed off by just a tiny bit. However, a pseudo immortal rank organism's power was far stronger than a near immortal rank organism.

Pseudo immortal rank was Tang Zhuo's absolute strength, the reason why the Outstanding Experts Competition seemed undoubtedly his.

“Summon the Fox Supreme or that Mo Ye.” Tang Zhuo smiled slightly.

Even Xin Xin and Han Erxing together may not be a match for Tang Zhuo, so Tang Zhuo didn't panic even after Chu Mu defeated Han Erxing. He knew that since Chu Mu was Yue Lei's disciple, he must be good.

Sadly, he was already truly in immortal rank. When people like Han Erxing and Xin Xin finally struggled through into immortal rank, who knows, he could be in low class immortal rank already.

Tang Zhuo never saw Han Erxing as truly his match, so why would he care when Chu Mu defeated Han Erxing? He knew his opponent's strength from the previous battle already.

Chu Mu eyed the Ash Blood Wing and felt that it was a battle-scarred organism.

This was a powerful foe.

However, if the opponent wasn't powerful, wouldn't the battle be too uninteresting?

Chu Mu casted an incantation to summon a black spatial crack in front of him.

As if walking in from a separate dimension, the pitch-black Night walked out with its white-feathered tail trailing along.

A special dark dream horn, cold and black eyes, and a well-sculpted body: Night kept its calm and composure in the darkness.

Maybe due to its corpsification, Night lost a bit of its elegance and grace and gained some intimidation and power!

It had no aura. As a dark type demon, Night was extremely good at hiding its aura, as well as its presence. Even if it stood before everyone, they wouldn't be able to detect its presence. They could only tell that a darkness that strangely caused fear amongst people was there, without origin.

Tang Zhuo saw that Chu Mu didn't summon his previous two soul pets and was also shocked.

He had a more powerful soul pet!

Since he couldn't detect its aura, this Night Thunder Dream Beast must be at the immortal rank too!

Tang Zhuo's Ash Blood Wing's summon was within most peoples' expectations because everyone knew he had a pseudo immortal rank soul pet.

However, after Chu Mu and the others' outstanding performance, summoning an even more powerful soul pet was something that no one expected!

Pseudo immortal fight!

The victor of this battle was now truly unclear!