

Soul Pets Bk2 401

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

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

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

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

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

Night Control!!

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

"Sou Po Sou~~~~~"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

In this fight, twenty of Shen Yicheng's subordinates had been killed along with their soul pets. Ten others lay weakly on the ground. All of their souls had been severely injured. All of Shen Yicheng's troops added together totaled nearly 100 corpses. Blood was left everywhere on the streets.

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

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

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

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

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

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

When Shen Yicheng heard this, his face went black.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“I said to kill him!” Chu Mu wouldn’t change his decision once he had already made it!

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

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

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

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

Perhaps this situation arose because he was ignorant, and didn’t understand serious implications or because his status was extremely high and simply wasn’t afraid of the consequences!

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

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

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

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

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

“Hu hu hu hu hu~~~~~”

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

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

Chu Mu had already guessed that there was another middle aged expert hiding behind Shen Yicheng, so when this man appeared, Chu Mu didn't show any signs of shock at all!

Chapter 402: Obliterating heart, Slaughtering Pool Beast

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

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

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

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

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

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

Transforming aura into ice type energy!

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

This terrifying ice aura caused everyone to take multiple steps back. The soul pets surrounding Shen Yicheng and Feng Kun were also terrified, and didn't dare move an inch. Holding their breath and with rapt attention, they lay low on the ground!

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

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

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

“Chu Chen.” Chu Mu calmly replied.

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

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

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

Ultimately, the Soul Palace leader that had annihilated all of his subordinates was this Chu Chen. Where on earth had this Soul Palace Chu Chen come from?!

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

”“Leader!’

“Senior Chu Chen!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Soul Palace... Li Hen!

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

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

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

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

The hawk man grit his teeth. There was nothing more aggravating than being humiliated in front of others. However, he truly didn’t dare to summon . The moment he did, Li Hen would have a reason to attack and when that time came, the losses would be even worse.

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

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

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

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

“Senior Hawk, my Violent Blood Pool Beast...” Shen Yicheng was still self-knowing afterall and knew that they had been completely defeated this time. Thus, he could only use a pleading voice to speak.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Obliterating Heart!!

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

Then, when everyone turned their gazes to Chu Mu, waiting for his decision, they suddenly discovered that Chu Mu was holding an enormous blood colored inner crystal in his palm!

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

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

"Beng~~~~~"

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

“Hou hou!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”

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

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

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

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

Chapter 403: Soul Alliance’s Secret, Memory Fluid

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Hawk Man knew that staying would only bring more embarrassment to himself, so he simply grabbed Shen Yichen and Feng Kun and ran down the opposite side of the street.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“What happened!” Seeing Shen Yichen’s strange expression, hawk man asked impatiently.

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

“Pa!!!!!!!!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“What’s the matter?” Chu Mu stopped walking and turned around.

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

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

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

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

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

Ye Wansheng looked over and eyed Chu Mu.

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

Chu Mu blanked before suddenly realizing Ye Wansheng’s words, feeling somewhat touched.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Memory Fluid is an important reason why Soul Alliance is one of the most authoritative factions. Its effect is to wash a soul pet’s soul, erasing all memory without lowering intelligence or maturity

of a soul pet. And if a soul pet trainer merged their soul remembrance into the memory fluid and washed a soul pet with it, then the soul pet trainer's memories would be forcefully implanted into this mature soul pet's soul, leaving a soul mark on it.....Saying this much, I think you understand what this memory fluid does now, right?" Old Li specially paused.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Ever since Chu Mu beat the Hunter's Alliance third tier seed contestant Luo Peng, he had gained some fame. However, third tier could never be the true center of attention.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Soul Palace center courtyard

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

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

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

One had to know that Chu Mu walked out of Chu Clan, yet Chu Clan was at the very bottom of the tier list Chu Ning described. Chu Mu however was now at a height that no one could even

comprehend. If not for Chu Ning and their trip, they wouldn't even understand the true meaning of such power!!

Chapter 405: Mo Xie vs Binding Wind Spirit (1)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Wu wu wu wu~~~~~”

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

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

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

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

Ye Wansheng’s recovery ability was extremely strong and within a few days, he was already able to move on his own. He knew that Chu Mu was going to use the eighth level memory fluid to catch the eighth phase Binding Wind Spirit and had also come to spectate.

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

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

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

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

“Prepare to fight!” said Chu Mu.

“Wu~~~~~”

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

“Hu hu hu hu hu hu~~~~~”

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

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

After the wanton demonic aura, the flames blossomed under her feet like lotuses. The flame lotuses blossomed magnificently from initial seeds and quickly grew as Mo Xie's body grew. Under the tempering of the infernal flames, her small and petite body rapidly transformed into the perfect combination of the beautiful and powerful feeling of a nine tailed body!

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

.....

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Qin~~~~~”

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 406: Mo Xie vs Binding Wind Spirit (2)

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

Her silver fur was messily thrown about in the violent wind. While standing still, the incorporeal evil aura on Mo Xie's body was accentuated even more, and it clashed with the Binding Wind

Spirit's monarch wind force sphere. This caused the entire battlefield to fill with chaotic demonic auras.

"Mo Xie, Death Assault!" said Mo Xie.

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

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

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

"Hu hu hu hu hu~~~~~"

The powerful hurricane took the form of an enormous arc that was nearly a hundred meters tall, eventually forming a hurricane wind wall that could not be passed through. Even if Mo Xie's speed was faster, it was impossible for her to pass through, and enter a range where she could attack the Binding Wind Spirit.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Finally, Chu Mu found a small crack in between the two hurricanes. He waited for this moment for a very long time and immediately had Mo Xie use her fasted dodging technique.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

In the past, Chu Mu's knowledge towards elemental world soul pets was also along the same lines; however, when he witnessed the fight between the Binding Wind Spirit and the Linyin Beast, his knowledge greatly increased.

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

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

“Qin~~~~~”

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

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

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

“I finally understand what species advantage means. It's no wonder this Binding Wind Spirit is one of Soul Palace's seven saint pets. It has absurd wind controlling abilities, speed and dodging abilities that rival demons and innate fighting talent. Such a wind type soul pet is essentially perfect!” this was the first time Chu Xing had seen a true middle class monarch right as well, and he began to lament in his heart.

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

.....

“Wu~~~~~:

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

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

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

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

Chaotic Wind Cave!

At the very edges of the black ripples that came into contact with the Binding Wind Spirit's fingers appeared a black colored wind cave. The wind cave was only the size of a button on the Binding Wind Spirit's fingertips, but it expanded as it rippled outwards. Practically one quarter of the battlefield was engulfed by it.

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

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

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

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

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

"Mo Xie, Sinister Glare!!"

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

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

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

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

"Mo Xie, Illusion!!"

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

Five Infernal Foxes!!

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

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

“Wu wu wu wu!!!!!!”

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

“Beng!!!!!!”

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

“Pai!!!!! Pai!!!!!! Pai!!!!!!”

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

Chapter 407: Power, Spirituality, Wisdom

“Qing~~~~~”

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

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

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

“Shuashuashua!!!!!!”

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

“Qing~~~”

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Wuwuwu~~~~~”

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

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

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

“Qing~~~~~”

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

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

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

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

“Chu Mu’s nine tail fox needs moonlight. Without moonlight, is there already no chance of victory?” Chu Ning said.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Eighth phase high stage middle class monarch Binding Wind Spirit had wind type's power and demon type's nimbleness, but that was it. It lacked a certain battle intelligence. Even if Chu Mu didn't command Mo Xie at all, through their time together, Mo Xie's ambient learning caused her to still have superior battle intelligence.

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

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

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

Suddenly, Chu Mu smiled.

“Wuwuwuwu!!!!!!”

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

“Shuashuashua!!!!!!!!!!”

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

Phantom!!

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

The violent winds assaulted. Mo Xie’s freshly created five shadows already suffered three deaths under the binding wind spirit’s assault, but it didn’t hit Mo Xie’s real body.

Royal Flame Claw!!

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

Chapter 408: Soul Cleansing, Memory Wipe

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

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

“Qing~~~~~”

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

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

“Wuwuwu~~~~~”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

After the memory fluid entered the Binding Wind Spirit's body, Chu Mu could clearly feel his own remembrance flowing within the Binding Wind Spirit too.

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

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

Wiping of memory!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 409: Psychic Soul Pet Trainer, Chu Mu

“Qin!!!!!!!!!!”

“Qin!!!!!!!!!!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Subconsciousness?” Chu Mu muttered.

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

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

Now, however, Chu Mu was hesitating.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Young Master? Why aren't you continuing? When a soul pet's memory is wiped, there's always a chance that some strange side effect will appear. There's no need to pay it any heed." said Old Li.

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

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

It was imploring Chu Mu!

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

Every soul pet had its own dignity. Chu Mu truly found it very difficult to imagine that this Binding Wind Spirit had completely placed its dignity down in front of him, and in a situation where its

memory was nearing blankness, use an imploring expression in hopes that he would return its memory to it!!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Therefore, Chu Mu gave up.

He could relinquish the Battle of the Realm's second grade ultimate honor, but he absolutely could not sign a soul pact with a soul pet which heart was restrained and was incapable of truly linking its soul with him!

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

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

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

"Young master..." Old Li still wanted to convince Chu Mu.

"Just tell me how to return its memories to it." Chu Mu interrupted Old Li's words.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Qin"

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

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

"Qin" the Binding Wind Spirit nodded its head.

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

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

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

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

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

"I don't know. I will only do what I feel is correct." Chu Mu was also regretful about not capturing an eighth phase high stage middle class monarch. Only, a soul pet that had lost its soul had also, in Chu Mu's opinion, lost its conviction to fight. Thus, it would merely become a puppet which he could control instead of his soul pet.

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

"Prison Island's God..." muttered Chu Mu.

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

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

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

.....

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

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

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

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

.....

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

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

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

"Mhm." Ye Qingzi nodded her head.

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

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

"I... I should finish concocting before telling you." Ye Qingzi softly muttered. She could have told him about the medicine things beforehand, as there was really no need to specially wait around here. She clearly just wanted to talk to him...

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

.....

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

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

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

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

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

As time progressed, Ye Qingzi also began to take up the duties of being Chu Mu's full time doctor. She further formulated a few prescription programs for him, for instance using two ice type spirit

items twice a month, taking a bit of time everyday while silently cultivating to absorb eighth level ice type soul crystal energy to nurse his soul, taking an ice cold bath right before bed to remove the remaining devil flame aura from his body...

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

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

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

.....

One month passed very quickly.

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

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

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

.....

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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